THE

BATES STUDENT.

VOL. VII. No. 9.

NOVEMBER, 1879.

LEWISTON:
PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF '80.
1879.
THE BATES STUDENT.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Published by the Class of '80, Bates College.

TERMS—$1 a year, invariably in advance; Single copies, 10 cents.

CONTENTS.

LITERARY:
A Teachers' Convention in the Jungle ................................. 215
Criticism of Ivanhoe ................................................ 222

EDITORS' PORTFOLIO:
Notes ................................................................. 225
A Thought about Teaching—Secret Societies—Choosing a Profession—The Public Meeting of the Polymnian Society—Freshman Prize Declamations.
Locals ............................................................... 231
Correspondence ...................................................... 236
Personals ............................................................ 237
Exchanges ............................................................ 238
Other Colleges ....................................................... 239
Clippings ............................................................. 241

PRINTED AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE, LEWISTON.
WHY not? We have been having them for ten years. It is the proper thing in America, and why shouldn't it be the proper thing here in India? Twenty miles from the beautiful city of Midnapore, away in the wilderness to the north-west, stands the little Santal village of Bhimpore. Surrounded by real jungle, the home of wild and ferocious beasts, these simple Santals build their huts, till their miniature farms, eat, drink and are merry, thinking little of the life that now is, and less of that which is to come.

In a small company of friends a student (not a Bates' man of course) once volunteered to elucidate this word jungle, which I had occasion to use several times while talking of India. He told the good folk that it was like his father's park, in the rear of his home, where their friends often rambled or rested of an afternoon, a sort of pleasure ground, a nice place to stroll in the evening, just the spot for an after-dinner nap, etc. Let the reader take warning at the start, this Santal jungle is no such place. You may hunt bear and tiger here. Not many furlongs away from the building in which our educational convention is held, while we were living at Bhimpore, a poor market woman was picked off by the hungry tiger, whose head-quarters are in that dense jungle a little west of us.

Enough for this side of the picture. Now see the other. Here stands a nice mud chapel, which serves as school-house, too. Only 21x27 feet, this comfortable meeting-house, which probably did not cost the native Christians $20, has enter-
tained not a few conventions of one sort and another since it was built in 1870. Don't smile at this, for you should know that these Bhim-pore Santals erected the very first chapel in this mission field, that went up without a single cent of American or foreign cash in it. God bless them for the example they have set the Hindoo converts. The church here in the jungle has a membership of about seventy souls, scattered over quite a broad area, and coming together seldom save at these semi-annual conventions. There are saints here who never saw a city, and never will on earth, but who are looking like Abraham of old for a "city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." Is it not blessed to think that some of these who have all their lives long dwelt with the beasts of the jungle, shall yet see the king in his glory?

And who comes to this convention in the jungle? Upwards of sixty Santal teachers, who have learned enough to teach their ignorant countrymen the rudiments of knowledge. In their schools, distributed over the great Santal country to the north, north-west, west, and south-west, they are teaching but the mere elements of what is called "a common school education." But many of these men are far in advance of their pupils, and we mean they shall be, however much their pupils may learn. All experience verifies the motto of Guizot, that "Every teacher should know far more than he will be called upon to teach; for the more he knows of everything the better he can teach anything." The physical appearance of this company of teachers would create a stir, were they to be suddenly seated before the Faculty and students of a New England college. Many of the faces wear a dull look, but this is wonderfully enlivened by the thinking machine inside, as you could not help perceiving, were you to watch the effect of questions on their favorite points. Dressed mostly in the Hindoo style, with one cloth around the loins and another over the shoulders, they are sitting on the date-leaf mats spread over the mud floor, books, slates, etc., ready at hand for quick work. There are men in this motley group that have the intellectual power to hold and harangue a multitude in their own wild, weird vernacular. I have stood surprised and charmed under the incisive utterances of men, whom, judging from outward appearances alone, you might have counted non compos mentis. God has work for such men here.

The secular examinations occupy six days. There is a printed programme, or schedule of subjects on which these men are to be examined. This was furnished them full four months ago, so that every man might come up to the convention prepared.
Still, there are men here as there used to be at Bowdoin, who seem rather to enjoy "taking a dead." Such men drop off, or slough off, one by one, and better men take their places. Is not this so the world over, wherever there is earnest work to be done? I wonder what these men will do, when they come up to the final examination! The subjects this summer were the following: Reading, spelling, writing, grammar, arithmetic, geometry, surveying, book-keeping, geography, history, physiology, and the first three Gospels. The reading comprises both Santal and Bengali, and both prose and poetry. The arithmetic is of two widely different sorts, the purely Hindoo and the European. There is a spelling match for which a generous slice of the dictionary has been assigned, the victors to the number of three to receive handsome prizes in books. The writing covers both composition and penmanship, each taking rank in the final estimate. The Bible lesson in the synoptical Gospels consists of a series of questions on the life and work of Christ and His apostles. Besides the above-named parts, there is a normal lesson at each of these conventions. This time it was on "How to teach grammar." On nearly all of these topics we now have text-books in the vernacular, but much concerning each of them has to be imparted orally. There are four classes in this teachers' institute, and the studies are graded accordingly. There are men in our first class whom I should not fear to match with the general grade of common school teachers at home. And there are men in the fourth class who are a long way below the first, still we hold on to them, because they hold on to the boys and girls whom we would reach. It is by no means the case that the cleverest scholar is always the best teacher. Some of our very best schools are kept by men of the second and third class. There is a ladder here for all agile, intellectual climbers. Prof. Huxley puts a good thought well when he says that "No system of public education is worthy of the name unless it creates a great educational ladder, with one end in the gutter and the other in the University."

I have often thought it a serious defect in our teachers' institutes at home, that there is hardly any time allotted to religious instruction. With a view to this, we devote all the evenings to religious services, save one, which is regularly occupied by a wide awake temperance meeting. Drinking to intoxication is a common weakness of these denizens of the forest, and we do all in our power to create a healthy and strong temperance sentiment among the schoolmasters, who are beginning to mould public opinion not a little in their jungle settlements. Besides the evening meetings, there
is a half-hour of prayer and praise in the chapel at early dawn daily. The Christian teachers attend this, and so do others, and this initial service of every day has been truly a means of grace to us all. A short, plain sermon, followed by simple testimonies, interspersed with verses of sweet hymns of faith and love, sung with a hearty good will, constitutes the usual order of exercises in the evening. How I wish I could have a telephone for my Christian readers, so that they might hear some of these strong, sturdy utterances of faith from the lips of men who but a few months or years ago were hardly above the level of the wild beasts they live among. When Edison invents one that will translate Santal into English we may try this, not minding the little matter of distance and intervening oceans. These evening meetings have often been blessed to the conversion of Santal young men, and this year there was no exception to the rule. The convention is bounded on both sides by Sabbaths. Beginning on Sabbath morning, it closes on the eighth day, on Sabbath evening. This gives us a fine opportunity for religious work. This year several of the Santal students from the Bible School aided us much by entering heartily into the work of instructing their countrymen in the gospel.

Another thing I have often wondered at when attending religious or literary conventions at home, is, there seems to be no time for rest or relaxation, no opportunity for physical exercise. How many a hard headache has to be suffered on the last day or two of these meetings, just because men and women will forget their bodies in their zeal for mental and spiritual culture. In this climate we try to avoid these evils by giving proper time to bodily exercise. Before I had learned this, it was not an uncommon thing for half a dozen of these teachers to be down with fever, or something else, during the week of our convention. To avoid these temporary illnesses we have a regular hour set apart every afternoon for physical recreation. Sometimes we have jumping, vaulting, racing, marching; but this year, thanks to Mr. Burkholder's experience in this line, we had the popular American game of base-ball. The State College Nine of Pennsylvania would have had a hearty laugh, could they have seen this new missionary with his scant vocabulary of Bengali words training these Santals in the rules of this exciting game. Suffice it to say, that on the sixth day we had a fairly representative game of base-ball. All seemed delighted with it, and in time this will become a popular game here. The Bible school students present had learned it at Midnapore, and aided much in teaching the others. After your "Bates Nine" has gotten the victory over the Bowdoin, Colby, and other State clubs, they may wish to chal-
A Teachers’ Convention in the Jungle.

lenge our Santal nine in the jungle. For one, I am fond of plenty of good, hearty, physical exercise. Here I can have all I wish, but I often missed it at home. What medicine could not do for my partially palsied, afterwards broken arm, that “struck work” three years ago, obliging me to train the left hand to writing and other duty, I can here testify that horseback exercise, particularly “Polo,” is doing; so that now I am able to use the right hand with comparative ease. Let all students care better for their bodies. It PAYS.

Two men whom we met here six months ago are not in this convention to-day. Both were promising teachers, one particularly, who has been teaching for ten years or more. Both died of a malignant type of malarial fever. Of one of these young men I often spoke while in America. He was for years a secret believer in the Lord Jesus Christ. For fear of the persecutors he never made a public profession of his faith. His very earnest words as we were leaving for our home furlough in 1875 will not be forgotten: “Teacher, don’t forget to pray for me, I shall always pray for you, and I shall try to do right.” He has gone with many of like faith to his final account. His death removes a stumbling block from the path of a few who made him their religious guide. May these who remain have the courage to suffer for Christ’s sake! Though there is no such caste among the Santals as among the Hindoos, still the offense of the cross has not ceased. Some Santal converts have been much afflicted by the determined persecution of relatives. We are looking forward to the day when not merely ten or a dozen of these teachers, but all of them, will be devoted followers of Christ. Then will our work move on more rapidly in the jungles.

From these very jungles and from these thousands of fertile fields now covered with the tender rice blades, and from these great centers of population teeming with human life, and humming with human industry, there comes up such a plea as no words of mine can voice, for more laborers. Having spoken of one department of a missionary’s educational work, I need not prove that this plea has a special significance in it for our Christian scholars in America. Will the young men of Bates College turn a deaf ear to our cry for help? How long must we wait for their representative on this field? Must the uplifted hands of millions of benighted men and women plead longer yet in vain? Christian scholar, brother, friend, “beloved, we are persuaded better things of you . . . though we thus speak.”
C R I T I C I S M  O F  I V A N H O E.

If we consider what Ivanhoe is, and the varied and difficult circumstances under which it was produced, we must pronounce it not only Scott's best work, but one of the most brilliant achievements in all literature.

In some respects its production was difficult. The author entered a new field. Hitherto he had dealt exclusively with Scottish subjects. Ivanhoe was his first English work. He was, moreover, oppressed with debt, which must have sorely wounded his manly pride, and might reasonably have been expected to hamper his genius. His success, therefore, appears the more striking from being won over such odds.

In this work Scott had, no doubt, several objects in view. He certainly wished to write a popular novel; for the more popular his work, the more debts it would pay. But his integrity and nobility of character would not permit him, for a moment, to cater to low, popular taste. On the contrary, it was his works which helped to reform the prevailing low taste of his time, and to restore to the English novel its present high character. In short, his object was to present the literary market with a product that should teach historic truth, enforce the highest standard of morals, and have genius enough in it to be popular.

With this object in view, he chose the rough but chivalric period of Richard the Lion-hearted as the scene of his plot. The choice was an excellent one for him, though it would have been fatal to one of less versatile genius and fewer resources. The period chosen was rugged and unorganized. Every conceivable character was afloat: Slave, Franklin, Baron, Ecclesiastic, Jew. It was a period when England was neither Saxon, nor Norman, nor anything else; when it was uncertain what she would become, or whether she would become anything that was civilized and law-abiding.

The great difficulty of treating such a state of society will at once appear. The task demands a universality of powers; vast and varied historical knowledge, a healthy, acute, and vigorous imagination, and the utmost exercise of thought and construction. Only such resources could have made Ivanhoe a success.

The plot, in its general features, was admirably chosen. It may be said that throughout the author has kept his object steadfastly in view. All the varied characters of that agitated period successively appear, speak, and act. No history could so faithfully portray them; for no history could make them so individual. With truth, the Ecclesiastic is corrupt and hypocritical; the Templar is sensual
and degenerate; the Norman is overbearing and insolent; the Saxon is irritable and proud; the Jew, avaricious and mean. Every one is himself; every one has the best chance to be himself. Not a character that I remember is introduced, but has a fair opportunity to be noble or base, honorable or dishonorable. Each one seems to be right or wrong rather by a natural growth and development of character, than by any volition of the author.

I mention, therefore, among the best features of his work, the skill with which he introduces and manages his characters. Take the character of Cedric. He is first presented to us in his own hall. The whole scene is life-like. His Saxon nature has full scope and freedom of expression. Soon he has company, the Templar and the Prior of Jorvaulx, two Normans. Here you see him under contrasting circumstances. Thus, in fifteen pages Cedric has had a chance to show what he is, and to make for himself a character which he must thereafter maintain.

In introducing Rebecca, similar skill is exhibited. In her, Scott wished to present a character that was at once gentle, beautiful, courageous, firm,—a model, an ideal. He gives her the best chance possible to make her appearance. In the tournament of Prince John, when all the knights and éclat of the kingdom were present, when beauty and magnificence of person would be admired if ever, we see her for the first time. The impressions there received accompany her through all her subsequent wanderings.

Another marked feature of his work—one which a successful novelist must possess—is his descriptive power. Description is to the novelist what stage scenery is to the dramatist. The phenomena presented to the eye and to the ear must harmonize. An incongruity here is fatal. In this Scott is highly successful. We look and we listen; we find but one harmonious scene. Says Blackwoods: "In mere description, it is true, he yields to no poet, not to the highest of ancient or modern times. The landscape almost lives in his page."

The style of the work, if examined by conventional rules, might be called faulty. It is verbose, and deals largely in abstract figures. The practice of using such figures is possibly carried too far. But, in general, these are only apparent violations. The interest never flags; the thought is natural and clear; the words are always expressive and often melodious; and the abstract terms, occurring mostly in dialogue, give a dignity and stateliness of manner, as necessary as they are rare.

The resuscitation of Athelslance, however, appears to me a serious blemish. There is nothing else like it in the whole romance. It
was not demanded either by the interest or by the propriety, of the narrative. It is a solitary, bad feature. In justice to the author it should be said, that he introduced it only through the vehement entreaties of his friend and printer.

The moral tone of this work deserves a more than passing notice. The temptation to be immoral was great. Public taste was depraved; creditors were calling for pay; something had to be written that would sell, something that the masses would want to read. Yet, throughout, we mark an uncompromising standard of morals. Suffering virtue is made always preferable to successful vice. Ivanhoe, disinherited and friendless, is more chivalric than the Templar. And Rebecca—what shall I say of her? Did maiden ever have temptations greater? Were they ever more nobly resisted? Mark her reply to the Templar: "Submit to my fate! and sacred Heaven! to what fate?—embrace thy religion! and what religion can it be that harbors such a villain . . . I spit at thee, and I defy thee. The God of Abraham's promise hath opened an escape to his daughter—even from this abyss of infamy!" I never read a grander reply.

Upon the whole, it must be said that Ivanhoe is unqualifiedly a success. Its popularity is as great as ever. The general public read it for its thrilling interest; the man of letters studies it for its artistic excellence; and the historical scholar animates the dry facts of that by-gone time with the living historical spirit of the narrative. Every noble soul can appreciate its excellence. — W. H. Judkins.
NOTES.

The time has again arrived in the steady course of events when the student of pluck and poverty is about to set forth on his yearly pedagogic mission. Some educators of excellent judgment have deprecated the necessity which compels many of our students to be absent even during a part of the winter term for the purpose of teaching. We are inclined to think, however, that the question has favorable as well as unfavorable aspects; and that the most ambitious students will find much to console them in their necessitated absence from study.

Emerson once said, with England in view, that the best test of national greatness is success. We know of no better test for individual greatness. You can theorize on a man's abilities till the millennium; you can call him good-looking, good-minded, and studious, with a half-dozen of other pretty sounding adjectives thrown in; it will be all theory till he has done something. The rustic maxim is here in point: "You cannot tell by the looks of a toad how 'ar he will jump."

To have taught one successful term is to have done something, is to have exhibited a power to do something. The world in which we live is, in one view, a world of theory. Very true, the student who demonstrates his capacity and willingness to perform the routine duties assigned him, has made himself a success to that extent. Nor would we belittle such success.

But the real world for most of us is to be outside college walls, where there are struggles of endless variety, where there are blows to take as well as give, where we must rely on the impulse of the moment for the bold and brave act. Life has no prescribed curriculum. There everything is elective. We need follow in no ruts, until we have made them.

To teach one term brings us directly into real life. We are reminded of a different world from that in college; and are warned that, in our little world of theory, we must not forget the big world of reality. If we are attentive, we can discover wherein we are forming wrong opinions, acquiring fatal habits, or in any way unfitting ourselves
for the “go-as-you-please” race of life.

There are a vast number of educated men, with good minds and good purposes, who fail to put themselves in sympathy with the throbbing current of life. They perceive that their little theoretical world will never be realized this side of Heaven. Therefore, they feel as if they were throwing away time living on earth; and they fail thereby to do the good and get the happiness which they might. The only remedy that we know of for such constitutional theoretics is for the patient to go out into the bustle of life, and let the world bunt him about. Some of his fine-spun theories will likely emerge from the contest in a dilapidated condition. It is, indeed, a harsh remedy; but such cases are always critical, and need strong treatment.

The student should not overlook in this connection the value of reviewing the studies of the common school. He will discover that there is much which he has forgotten, and more which he never learned. He will find it possible to remedy much ignorance of which he might some time have just reason to be ashamed.

We think, therefore, that the necessity of teaching, incumbent on many students, is only a blessing in disguise, and that all would find some labor of this kind during their course to be of incalculable benefit.

The following extract from the Oberlin Review is worthy of our attention:

“There has seemed to be a fault creeping into our societies of late. It is rumored, and we believe with truth, that certain members of the different societies are using every endeavor to bias lower class men in regard to which society they should enter. For any one to assert with the view of influencing new men that his society is the best, is bare-faced presumption, and for him at the same time, for the same purpose, to disparage another society, as some have lately done, is most contemptible. Such practice we believe to be contrary to the spirit of our societies, and we have no doubt that every fair-minded society member condemns it most heartily. Each society is glad to get the best men from the lower classes, but it ought to be a matter of principle with each that new members should be gained not by society electioneering but by society merit.”

The literary societies at Oberlin have had in the past an enviable degree of success. Their success, it would seem, is due in great measure to the fact that they have hitherto maintained a healthful rivalry based on the merits of the respective societies. And they may well regard with alarm the appearance of a selfish partisan spirit.

Have we a little lesson to learn from this? Is not the same fault to be found among us? One society accuses another of using unfair means to obtain members; the accused retaliates with a like accusation. We do not take the position of an arbiter between the two societies. Both are to be blamed. And
wherever any such small partisan spirit is manifested, we say with the editors of the *Review*, it is "most contemptible." Unless we can rid our societies of such a spirit, let us cease to call them *literary* societies.

One of the most important acts of a man's life is choosing his occupation. It is one on which his after happiness in a great measure depends. At his occupation is where the greater part of his waking hours are spent. It is on this that he centers all his ambition. If it be congenial he is happy whether he is successful or not. He is contented to work hard, and willing to wait long for his reward. But if not according to his taste, he takes no pleasure in his labor, every obstacle he meets only increases his disgust and destroys all probability of his success.

To the student the choosing of an occupation is even more important. He has enjoyed unusual opportunities. He has spent four years in college. He has been to much expense. His friends are ambitious and wish to see him do something great. He has enjoyed great advantages he ought to. Probably he has entered college without any idea of what he is to do in life. But as a Freshman this does not trouble him. He thinks he has enough ability and is about qualified for any of the professions. He imagines there is a vacant space "at the top" waiting for him. And then, there is such a long time before he need think about it. The Sophomore thinks not how he shall distinguish himself when he gets out of college, so much as how he may cover himself with glory while in college. The Junior has become reconciled to the situation. He judges the future by the present. He does not worry himself into a state of excitement by thinking of the far-off future. When he has fulfilled his whole duty to the present he is amply satisfied.

When he becomes a Senior he suddenly arouses himself. The solemn fact is forced upon him that he is almost through college, that shortly he must enter upon his life work. He has not the capital to go into business. He has had a liberal education, and therefore it is not expected that he will enter mechanical pursuits, or work at manual labor. He must have a profession. Of course the law is his first choice. He will be a lawyer. He goes to the reading room. This is the paragraph that first catches his eye: "Boston has 3,200 lawyers, and the law school together with private offices turn out 300 per annum." He goes down town, on every hand he sees shingles on which he reads: "Counselor and Attorney at Law." He goes to the court room. He sees thirty or forty young barristers tipped back with their feet on the rails,—nothing to do. By this time he begins to think that the law is not his calling. He wanders back
Editors’ Portfolio.

to his room and there sits down and enjoys a run of the blues. After being in this condition a few days he feels sufficiently humble to enter the ministry. This thought sets him to reflecting on his own moral and spiritual condition, how much he is willing to forego for the good of humanity, etc. All know how such a course of reflection will result. In about two days he is no longer a candidate for holy orders.

So with medicine. And in a week he is no nearer a choice than at first. To select a profession is easy enough. But to follow it in the face of all the obstacles incident to any and every course of life is another thing. All the professions are full of men, but there is still room for talent. Gaining a profession is not the work of a day. To the man of talent, who will work and wait, the professions do and always will hold out great inducement. Without doubt, to mediocrity it is more difficult to become established in a profession than it was fifty years ago. But now, as in the time of Webster, “There is room at the top.”

On the evening of Oct. 17th occurred the annual public meeting of the Polymnian Society. Notwithstanding that the weather was somewhat unfavorable, a good audience assembled at the College Chapel to listen to the following programme:

**Music—Moonlight on the Lake.—White. Quartette.**

**DECLARATION—An Empty Theatre.—Talmage.**

**ROMANZE—Sybille.—Brusley Richards.**

**Miss Grace V. Babcock.**

**DEBATE.**

**Resolved, That our present Protective Tariff is beneficial to the People.**

**Aff.—R. Robinson, C. A. Strout.**

**Neg.—H. B. Nevens, G. L. Record.**

**Trio—Morgenblatter Waltzes.—J. Strauss.**

**Miss Grace V. Babcock, C. S. Cook, E. N. Dingley.**

**ORIZATION—Originality.**

**W. H. Judkins.**

**PIANO SOLO—Rain of Blossoms.—F. Spladler.**

**Miss Lilla M. Bailey.**

**PAPER.**

**F. L. Blanchard, Miss E. J. Clarke.**

**MUSIC—Die Fantasten Waltzes.—Zikoff.**

**College Orchestra.**

The declaration merited and commanded the close attention of the audience. Mr. Tracy’s merit as a declamer was not so much in the mechanical execution of his part as in the force and energy of his delivery. He made the declaration his own.

The subject of the debate was not one adapted to win popular esteem, but the speakers succeeded well in holding the attention of the audience. The speakers differed radically in style of debate, each having his own peculiar merits, and, of course, faults as well. We refrain from personal mention of any, but pronounce each part good.

The oration aptly illustrated its subject, “Originality.” It abounded in wit and humor, as well as serious and earnest thought, and won repeated applause from the audience.

The paper contained less fun than it ordinarily does at our private meetings; but, while it did not provoke so much merriment as it would if it had been of a more personal character, it commended itself to the audience by the good taste man-
ifest in its preparation. A poem illustrative of flirting, and an article on "Flunking," were especially good.

The music was varied and pleasing. We are, however, inclined to doubt the propriety and expediency of employing musicians outside the College on such occasions.

On the whole, the exercises passed off pleasantly, and we think those who attended will agree with us in placing this among the successful meetings of the Polymnian Society.

This year, for the first time in the College annals, the Freshman Class was large enough to require its separation into four divisions for the public declamations. Heretofore, two speakers have been chosen from each of the first two divisions to contend for the prize with the members of the third; but this year four were selected from each division to contend for the prize in a division by themselves. Another new feature was the taking of the judges for the first three divisions from the Senior class, instead as formerly, from the professional men of the city.

The exercises of the FIRST DIVISION took place Tuesday evening, Oct. 21st.

The following is the programme:

Reply to Corry.—Grattan.  Daniel N Grice.
The Advantage of Knowledge to Working Men.—Everett.  William F. Cowell.
Visions of the War.—Ingersoll.  Edward N. Dingley.
Eulogy on Charles Sumner.—Phillips.
Proclamation to South Carolina.—Jackson.  Fred E. Foss.
Battle-Flags.—Schurz.  Oliver L. Bartlett.
Joan of Arc.—DeQuincey.  Oliver L. Frisbee.
Incentives to Duty.—Sumner.  Henry O. Dorr.
The Revolutionary Rising.—Reed.  Fred H. Files.
Liberty.—Brush.  Willie H. Barber.
Plea for Dartmouth College.—Webster.  Galen M. Beals.
Committee of Award.—J. A. Plummer, J. H. Head, G. H. Deshon.

Music for the occasion was furnished by the Junior Quartette, assisted by Miss M. E. Mitchell, Miss E. M. Hall, and Mrs. A. J. Tukesbury.

The committee elected Messrs. Grice, Dingley, Frisbee, and Dorr to contend for the prize in the last division. The declamation that came next in order of merit was delivered by Gile.

The declamations of the SECOND DIVISION were delivered Thursday evening, Oct. 30. The following is the programme:

Speech of Pontius.—Selwyn.  F. E. Manson.
The Administration of Jackson.—Parton.  J. B. Ham.
Duties of Massachusetts at the Present Crisis.—Sumner.  J. D. Leman.
What America has done for the World.—Vereplanck.  E. P. Marston.
The Ride of Jennie M'Neal.—Carleton.  Miss E. S. Bickford.
The Presentation of the Statue of Wm. King.—Blaine.  E. P. Jordan.
Caius Marius to the Romans.—Salust.  A. C. Harlow.
Zenobia's Ambition.—Ware.  Miss N. R. Little.
Await the Issue.— Carlyle.  L. B. Hunt.
Unjust National Acquisition.— Corwin.  H. M. Lord.
America and Washington.—Phillips.  F. B. Lothrop.
Music was furnished by the Junior Quartette, assisted by Miss M. E. Mitchell, Miss E. M. Hall, and Miss H. M. Coleman.

The committee presented the names of Miss Bickford, and Messrs. Jordan, Harlow, and Lothrop.

The audience, in general, was also much interested in the declamations of Miss Little and Mr. Lord.

The exercises of the THIRD DIVISION occurred Tuesday evening, Nov. 4. Below is the programme:

Count Eberhard’s Last Foray.—Thomas Collier.  
Extract from a Plea.—Daniel Webster.  
E. F. Holden.  
Reply to Mr. Flood.—Henry Grattan.  
E. F. Smith.  
Loss of the Arctic.—H. W. Beecher.  
R. W. Nutter.  
Rome and Carthage.—Victor Hugo.  
K. W. Spaulding.  
Concord and Lexington.—Geo. W. Curtis.  
C. E. Sargent.  
Duty of America to Greece.—Henry Clay.  
F. E. Perham.  
Significance of the Contest.—Geo. S. Hillard.  
E. Remick.  
Has the Capitol been Captured?—Wm. P. Frye.  
F. A. Spratt.  
Sumner’s Devotion to Principle.—Stories.  
J. L. Reade.  
B. F. Wright.  
Oration.—Wendell Phillips.  
A. E. Tinkham.  
Our Honored Dead.—H. W. Beecher.  
A. E. Millett.  
Committee of Award.—W. H. Judkins, C. H. Deshon, W. A. Hoyt.

Excellent music was furnished by a quartette, composed of Miss M. E. Mitchell, Miss E. M. Hall, Mr. C. B. Reade, and Mr. A. K. Ordway, assisted by Mrs. A. J. Tukeesbury, pianist.

The names of Messrs. Nutter, Spratt, Wright, and Tinkham, were presented by the committee. The order of the names presented at this and the second division was the same as that in which the names occurred on the programme, without reference to comparative merit; but at the first division the names were given with reference to comparative excellence.

In the third division, besides those mentioned by the committee, the declamations of Messrs. Remick and Reade were especially excellent. The former only lost his place among the honored four because of haste in his whole delivery; otherwise there was scarcely a defect.

Much interest was felt in the FINAL CONTEST, and a full house greeted the contestants on Friday evening, Nov. 7th. The programme was as follows:

Cainus Marius to the Romans.—Sallust.  
A. C. Harlow.  
Visions of the War.—Ingersoll.  
E. N. Dingley.  
Extract on the Death of Abraham Lincoln.—Beecher.  
R. F. Wright.  
Presentation of the Statue of Wm. King.—Blaine.  
E. P. Jordan.  
Oration.—Phillips.  
A. E. Tinkham.  
Has the Capitol been Captured?—Frye.  
F. A. Spratt.  
Reply to Corry.—Grattan.  
D. N. Grice.  
Battle-Flags.—Schurz.  
O. L. Frisbee.  
America and Washington.—Phillips.  
F. B. Lothrop.  
Loss of the Arctic.—Beecher.  
R. W. Nutter.  
Joan of Arc.—DeQuincey.  
H. O. Dorr.  
The Ride of Jennie McNeal.—Carlton.  
Miss E. S. Bickford.  

Harlow’s declamation was free from prominent defects, the only really noticeable failing being the disposition to turn his head in the direction of each gesture. With this exception, the speaker undertook nothing in voice or gesture.
that he did not appropriately carry out.

Dingley's mechanical execution was almost perfect. There was not a faulty enunciation, mispronunciation, or bad emphasis, but his delivery lacked soul.

The prominent merit also of Wright's part was in mechanical execution. A little more thorough appreciation of the sentiment would have made of it a fine declamation.

Jordan improved somewhat upon his first rendering.

Tinkham has a strong, deep voice and a graceful bearing on the stage. His delivery was spirited, and commanded the strict attention of the audience, from beginning to end.

Spratt's rendering was not only free from defects, but it had those positive merits that attend a thorough appreciation of the sentiments of a declamation, and a purpose to make others appreciate them: perfect enunciation and emphasis, appropriate gesticulation, and effective modulation of tone, from the easy, conversational, to that of stinging irony.

Grice has the general bearing and delivery of a born orator. Like the previous speaker, he evinced a keen appreciation of the sentiment of his declamation, and rendered it as if he were advocating his own cause, instead of another man's. Frequent faulty enunciations, however, somewhat marred the general effect.

Every word of Frisbee's part came forth clear-cut and well emphasized. His strong voice was forcibly handled, but failed somewhat to be modulated according to the sentiment.

Lothrop's gesticulation is emphatically graceful as well as effective; his pronunciation and emphasis are equally perfect. He has a fine voice, but does not use it always with perfect naturalness.

Nutter's pronunciation and emphasis were good, and his voice melodious, but his manner was more violent than the character of his declamation required.

Dorr delivered his selection with vigor and secured good attention.

Miss Bickford rendered an interesting selection in an entertaining manner, winning the good opinion of the audience.

The prize was finally awarded to Dingley, with honorable mention of Spratt and Frisbee.

Very entertaining music was provided for the evening by the Mozart Quartette, consisting of Mrs. Wiggins, Mrs. Darrah, Mr. Jones, and Mr. Goss, with Mr. Pennell as pianist.

LOCALS.

Tucker got tucked.

Foss is to be manager of the Student for the next year.

One of the Juniors is said to have got his head examined and sent the chart to his girl.
Miss Pike, of '81, is to leave college at the end of this term.

Quite a number of students have gone to their winter schools.

One of the Juniors in Parker Hall has gone to taking boarders.

Davis, of '81, who has been away teaching this fall, has just returned.

There has been "hardly" anything going on in the city during the last month.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that Cicero's teacher, Scarvola, the augur, was a bore?

The Juniors report much interest in the lectures and experiments in Natural Philosophy by Prof. Stanley.

A postal card, on which were written 600 words, came through the Lewiston post-office a few days since.

Freshman Declamations are over, and the howls that have rendered Freshman quarters hideous have ceased.

A Freshman is said to have tried three drug stores in vain for bay rum. This is carrying the "Maine liquor law" too far.

A Senior recently found his chum in a room where the lamp-smoke was so thick that it had to be ladled out, reading "How to Enjoy Life."

A plain man's idea of declaiming: It is one thing to execute a declamation, quite another to murder it; some never learn the difference.

The surface of reading matter in the Reading Room has lately been increased fifty-five square feet, by the addition of the Chicago Tribune.

If there were a sufficiently long hose to the water faucet, what a chance there would be for some wicked Sophomore to dis(ex)tinguish himself.

A local poet thus immortalizes the contest:
The Freshmen arose in the verdancy of youth,
The Sophs in their muscle and "their mind;"
They all braced up with a hearty good will,
But the Freshmen came out behind.

Monday evening, Nov. 10, Prof. Stanley gave the Juniors an interesting lecture on electricity. Quite a number from the other classes attended it.

Some of the Juniors fancied that they had "coded" the Professor into believing that it was the Seniors who broke the settee. But it was all "in their mind."

Emulate the presence of mind of that Senior who, having entered a store to make a purchase and forgotten what he wanted, quietly bought a spool of thread and left.

It is said that when cold weather first came on, two piles of wood in the cellar kept twenty fires running in the Hall. Of course every man owned a pile of wood in the cellar!

A young gentleman who evidently was contemplating matrimony in the immediate future lately instructed one of the down-town jewelers to inscribe a napkin ring "to my almost wife."
The Seniors have elected the following Class Committee: Deshon, Hoyt, Woods. The election of the remaining officers will be reserved till there can be a fuller attendance of the class.

The following Student editors for the ensuing year have been appointed by the Faculty from the class of '81: Foster, Drake, Strout, Brown, and Coolidge. We heartily commend the appointments.

An entertainment of some sort is to be got up during the coming winter, the proceeds to go to the Baseball Association. The following committee have the matter in charge: Martin, '80; Foss, '81; Blanchard, '82; Dingley, '83.

Inasmuch as any one entering the Chapel at morning exercises after the bell ceases tolling will be marked absent, we suggest that it would be in better taste for such delinquents to stay out, rather than disturb the exercises by coming in.

In a Greek recitation not long since, a Soph, who had left his old seat near the stove, and was detected in mischief, was invited to his former warm quarters, on the recommendation that they would be a needful preparation for the future!

The Junior class have taken up with the offer of Prof. Stanton concerning a champion prize debate, and have chosen six men to participate in the contest. The prize offered is twenty dollars. The men chosen are McGillicuddy, Strout, Drake, Haskell, Foster, and Nevens.

On the evening of one of the Freshman declamations, a Soph arrayed himself in his best and started down street after his lady. About three-quarters of an hour afterwards he entered his room solemnly remarking to his chum: "I've decided not to take her up to the declamations to-night."

At last the privileges of the water works have been extended to the inmates of Parker Hall. The water pipe has been laid into the cellar, and a faucet placed there, the only available place to have it during cold weather. The assiduous use of the faucet indicates sufficiently the favor in which the improvement is held. No inhabitant of Parker Hall has now any excuse for drinking anything but clear cold water.

Monday evening, Nov. 2d, the Senior class made an unexpected call on Prof. Stanley. They carried with them a nice easy-chair which was presented to the Professor in a neat speech by E. E. Richards, who fittingly referred to the pleasant relations existing between the class and the Professor, and to the labors of the latter in behalf of the class both in and out of recitation. After an hour in social conversation and being refreshed with cake and coffee they departed, feeling well pleased with their reception.
On Friday morning, Oct. 31, immediately after prayers, a brief meeting of the students was held in the Chapel, on the adjournment of which a rush took place between the Freshman and Sophomore classes. The two upper classes had passed out in the usual manner, when some of the Freshmen, in defiance of custom, attempted to pass out ahead of the Sophomores. The latter class to a man (we believe there was a lackey or two who got out of danger and looked on) stoutly opposed the presumption of the Freshmen, who, after making a second ineffectual attempt to be in a hurry, came out in the customary way. The settees fared hard, and the poor old stove was annihilated.

If we should follow the example of some of our honored predecessors or of several of our esteemed exchanges, we should devote several pages of our portfolio to giving advice to the Freshmen. We hardly have the time to devote to such a worthy object, and are afraid, too, that such advice would not be appreciated. We presume the Freshmen have already enough "good easy reading." We had a great amount of such advice during Freshman year but we venture to say that the editors who gave it never saw a very great reformatory movement begun in the class. Our little experience teaches us that any class will be best satisfied with its course for the four years, which acts according to its best judgment, without accepting too much gratuitous advice, or allowing its "ears to be rubbed" on every little occasion.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 12, the annual supper was given by the Main Street Society to the students of the College. A large delegation of the students was present, who appeared to heartily enjoy both the profuse collation prepared by the ladies, and the literary exercises, which consisted of a reading by Miss Pike, and a description, given by Dr. Bowen, of the most interesting objects seen by him in Rome. The latter was especially entertaining. We hope Dr. Bowen will be induced to give publicly in some form, perhaps in lectures, a full account of his late foreign travels. We believe that such a literary treat would be enjoyed and appreciated by the College students and the general public. We take the liberty to extend the thanks of the College students to the society for the entertainment offered the former.

During the past month the students have had the pleasure of listening to four lectures on historical subjects, delivered by Mr. John Fiske of Cambridge, Mass., formerly Professor of History in Harvard College. His subjects were: "The Discovery of America," "French and Spanish Explorers," "The Thirteen American Colonies," and "The English Race."
These subjects, embracing, as will be seen, a historical field of unlimited extent, were treated in a very entertaining and instructive manner. The speaker's style was, for its purpose, a model. It was distinguished by simplicity of language, by purity of diction, by exquisite humor, by a cultivated imagination, and by a vast breadth of knowledge and thought. A clear and expressive utterance gave additional interest to the presentation of his lectures. We cannot, of course, present any extracts that would do them justice. We wish that we could have the privilege of attending similar lectures every term.

We hasten to correct a mistake, made by us in a previous number, respecting the amount of the College floating debt. The amount stated by us was $86,000. This sum included certain incumbrances on property owned by the College, which are not properly a debt. The debt in round numbers is $50,000. This sum presupposes the sale of unproductive lands to the amount of $6,000. A meeting of the Trustees was held on Thursday, Oct. 30, when action was taken to this effect:

1. We recommend that the lots of land mentioned in our annual report be sold, whenever they will bring a fair price.

2. That the Treasurer be directed to collect the money on as many as possible of the promissory notes in his hands.

3. The raising of a special subscription for the purpose of extinguishing the floating debt; and that every friend of the College, both here and elsewhere, be earnestly urged to give according to his ability.

4. That said subscription be in charge, and under direction of the President, and that he be authorized to employ such aids as he may deem expedient.

5. That all revenues above the legitimate expenses be used for the liquidation of the debt.

Recently a lady of Olneyville, R. I., mother of Dr. Bowen of the Main Street church, has endowed a scholarship in memory of her late husband, Nathaniel Bowen, Esq. And we hear that another lady, Mrs. Irons, belonging to the same church, has commenced payments on a similar endowment to be called, probably, the "Anthony and Irons Scholarship." This is good news. It is understood to be the determination of the trustees that no student, whose scholarship and character warrant the outlay, shall be compelled to leave College from inability to pay tuition, but that this end shall be secured not by non-payment of tuition, but by the endowment of more scholarships. Several years since a Rhode Island gentleman commenced the endowment of a scholarship, making the proviso that in bestowing its benefits preference should be given to students who had suffered in consequence of American slavery. He did not live to complete it, but somebody may yet do so.
BOOK NOTICE.

We have received from the well-known press of G. P. Putnam's Sons "A Pocket Classical Dictionary," which is a model for its purpose. The main facts are given under each name, all, perhaps, that the average student would remember, should he read "Anthon." The price, we understand, is 75 cents. If any student does not own "Anthon," and wishes a neat, concise, trustworthy, handy, classical dictionary, he can do no better than to purchase a copy.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[All our readers are requested to contribute to this department. Communications should be of interest to the students, courteous, and accompanied by the real, as well as the fictitious names of the writers.—Eds.]

Editors of the Student:

I noticed that on the plot of the College Grounds, exhibited at Douglass & Cook's by a member of the Sophomore class, the lot on the corner of College and Frye Streets, between President Cheney's and Prof. Stanley's, was included as a part of the College possessions. Is that a mistake, or has the lot been purchased by the College?

INQUIRER.

The lot belongs to the College, having been purchased of Prof. Stanton in 1874. We understand, however, that the Trustees are desirous of selling it.—[Ed.]

Editors of the Student:

In answer to the complaint of "A EuroSophian" in the last number of the STUDENT, we submit the following statement: At a meeting of the Polymnian Society in the summer term of the last collegiate year, the question of changing the time of the public meeting came up for decision. A half-hours' thorough discussion of the advisability of this action, failed to elicit from any member the slightest allusion to any agreement or "tacit understanding" between the societies relative to the time of holding their public meetings. That such an arrangement had ever been made was entirely unknown to the Polymnian Society or to any member thereof. This will not seem strange when it is known that a former President of the EuroSophian Society declares his ignorance of the existence of any such agreement.

Therefore, while unhesitatingly admitting, upon the strength of "EuroSophian's" assertion, the existence of said agreement, we simply say that, in changing the time of the public meeting, the leading society of the College supposed that it was exercising an undoubted prerogative. In resolving upon the action in question, the society acted in perfect good faith, with no intention of violating any understanding, "tacit" or special, and with no thought that the change would be objectionable to its rival society.

That no discourtesy or offense was intended or, in fact, given, is substantially admitted in a subsequent statement of our somewhat
contradictory critic, to the effect that it made no particular difference to the Europhians that we had changed the time of our public meeting. Some persons might be so unkind as to declare that to somewhat bitterly complain of a certain action, and, in the same breath, to protest utter indifference in regard to that act, is a flat contradiction in terms, and especially unfortunate in occurring in an article of a champion of "consistency." We, however, would not be guilty of the discourtesy of such a suggestion. A person carried away by society partisanship might venture to insinuate that the contradictory combination of statements referred to above, is a mere cover for an ill-concealed fear that the inevitable comparison between the public meetings of the societies, resulting from their occurrence in the same term, might be anything but favorable to the society of our jovial professor of "consistency." For our part, we disclaim any such sentiments. An inconsiderate person might, in a moment of haste, intimate that the self-constituted judge of our acts, having upheld the members of his society in circulating among unsuspecting and confiding Freshmen, unmanly and unfounded statements reflecting upon the Polymnian Society and its management, was in no position to lecture that society for any apparent lack of courtesy or "consistency." And we have heard persons thoughtless enough to declare that the cool assumption of injured innocence in the gentleman's closing request, that "the rights and customs of the Europhians be respected even as they have respected (?) those of the Polymnians," is an exhibition of "cheek" decidedly colossal and eminently Eurosophian. We, however, carefully refrain from indorsing any such opinions.

Finally, if the members of the Eurosophian Society do not like the idea of being brought into contrast with their rivals, and will declare through their constituted authorities their preference that the Polymnian public meeting should occur on some other than the fall term, we take it upon ourself to say that our society will immediately put itself in accord with their wishes in this respect. "We can say no fairer than that."

POLYMNIAN.

PERSONALS.

[Persons possessing information of interest in regard to the whereabouts or positions of the Alumni, will oblige by forwarding the same to the Editors.—Eds.]

'70.—A. L. Houghton returned Nov. 2, to his labors in Lawrence, somewhat improved in health.

'74.—Mr. F. P. Moulton, of New Hampton Literary Institute, recently made a visit to the college, where he was warmly welcomed by his friends and former pupils.

'75.—A. T. Salley was, on Oct. 31, ordained, and installed pastor of the
Editors' Portfolio.

Roger Williams Free Baptist Church, at Providence.

'75.—H. S. Cowell has commenced his fourth year as Principal of Francestown Academy, N. H. The school is increasing in numbers, and a large class will graduate next summer. On June 12, 1879, Mr. Cowell was married to Miss A. Flora Cobb, at Lebanon, N. H., the home of the bride. She has been his assistant at the Academy for three years, and will remain his assistant for life.

'77.—P. R. Clason has resigned his position as Principal of the Gardiner High School, and is studying medicine in that place.

'78.—O. F. Peaslee is to teach this winter in Augusta.

'78.—B. S. Hurd is Associate Principal of Francestown Academy.

'78.—M. F. Daggett, Principal of the High School at Chatham, Mass., was recently in town on a visit to his friends.

'79.—L. M. Perkins is teaching in Farmington.

'79.—E. W. Given is teacher of the High School at Mechanic Falls.

EXCHANGES.

We would call the attention of the Targum and some other exchanges to the fact that the "suggestive little verse," "The Senior blacks his boots, etc.," belongs not to the Volante, but to the Bates Student.

The Concordiensis has begun the third year of its existence. Considering the difficulties under which the paper has labored, it has done remarkably well. The last number is rendered interesting by the variety and vivacity of its contents.

The Oberlin Review publishes a little poem that we consider worth quoting:

**BESIDE THE SEA.**

"A little blossom by the sea
All tempest torn looked up to me
And shook its bright head smilingly:
'I will love, I will live,
And be glad in the world,
Tho' the sweetest part be gone.'"

"The stone was cold, the sea waves beat
In endless surge about her feet,
But still I heard the winds repeat:
'I will love, I will live,
And be glad in the world,
Tho' the sweetest part be gone.'"

"Beside the sea, the barren sea,
Tho' beats my heart rebelliously,
I breathe, O life, a song to thee:
'I will love, I will live,
And be glad in the world,
Tho' the sweetest part be gone.'"

We are inclined to think the arrangement of the contents of Lasell Leaves was effected by shaking up the articles in a sunbonnet. Now we admire the young ladies of Lasell for calling themselves "girls," but are not some parts of their paper a little too girlish?

The University Magazine (Penn.) has an amusing account of a pretended meeting of college editors at Columbia. Though the article is thoroughly good-natured, it contains some sharp thrusts at various college papers.

The Centre College Courant has
improved in appearance and in contents. Let it go on improving, for still there is room.

The Argus, from Wesleyan University, loudly complains of the political grievances of the students. It seems that the Democratic authorities of the town have caused nearly all the registered names of students to be stricken from the voting list. We heartily sympathize with them in their grievances, and hope they may obtain redress. It would, however, have been more to the credit of the Argus, as a college paper, if its editors had not allowed their indignation to get the better of their style. The first number of the Argus for the ensuing year comes to us reduced in size to a six-page paper, and is to be published every ten days during term time.

The Collegian and Neoterian notes among recent reforms at Lawrence University, the fact that Freshmen are now admitted to the library. We are surprised to learn that within recent times Freshmen have been subject to such restrictions. The October number of the Col. and Neo. is interesting. The arrangement of the contents is peculiar and rather disorderly, but has the virtue of avoiding sameness. The "locals" are animated and therefore entertaining.

The Penn. College Monthly has a very sensible article about the spelling-reform rage. It is, as the article hints, high time that a little more common sense were displayed by those who are trying to re-cast the English language.

The Vassar Miscellany has been a regular and welcome visitor during the past year, and we must not let pass the opportunity of giving it the credit due. In our esteem the Miscellany takes high rank among the best college publications of the country. It excels them all in one respect, viz., in purity of thought and taste. We have, indeed, a right to expect this; but some praise is due for not disappointing legitimate expectations. The October number, which is before us, we have read with pleasure. The literary articles are good, but lack the particular excellence and peculiar interest that many of the Miscellany's productions have possessed. The department which is headed "De Temporibus et Moribus" constitutes the best part of the magazine. More "Home Matters" and "College Notes" would be a great addition. But, before we pass on, we wish to thank the editors of the Miscellany for furnishing us during the year with so interesting a publication, as well as for what they have done toward elevating the standard of college journalism.

OTHER COLLEGES.

COLUMBIA.

The Freshmen and Sophomores have had a cane-rush in which the Sophs claim the victory.
'80 will graduate with 61 men.

The celebration of Class Day, which for several years has been omitted, will probably be revived by the class of '80.

The foot-ball team is active. Games have been arranged (and before this played) with Princeton, Yale, and the University of Pennsylvania.

WILLIAMS.

Class Day elections passed off harmoniously. A Dramatic Club has been organized. It is to hold monthly meetings through the year, and to give two public entertainments.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Columbia College has an endowment fund of $5,000,000; John Hopkins University, $3,000,000; Harvard, $2,500,000; Princeton, $1,000,000; Wabash, $900,000; Yale, only $350,000.

There are in this country sixty College Christian Associations with a membership of 2000. The colleges at which these Associations exist report 500 conversions during the past two years.

A movement is understood to be on foot in New York to establish an University for colored men, whose future work should be directed towards the elevation of the South. $200,000 are already pledged. Let it be located at Okolona, Miss.

In respect to throwing the ball, eight colleges have made the following records, in feet and inches: Trinity, 360; Bowdoin, 332.3; Yale, 326.7 1/2; Michigan University, 324.10; Dartmouth, 318.11; Marietta, 315; Virginia, 313.11; Syracuse, 300. In an exhibition throw, the ball was sent 377.6 feet from the starting line.—Ex.

Dartmouth College Park, which includes thirty-two acres, and has a fine growth of trees imported from Europe, is to be improved by planting hedges, constructing carriage ways and walks, terraces, rustic seats and arbors. The citizens of Hanover furnish the teams, and the students do the work, thus saving all expense to the college.—Ex.

Of the thirty-five seniors at Williams College, twenty-four are Free Traders, seven are Protectionists, one is a disciple of Ruskin and one of Malthus. Nearly one-half of them have embraced the philosophy of Dr. Hopkins, four incline to Common Sense, and the rest are divided among Transcendentalism, Optimism, Nihilism, Sentimentalism, Idealism, Hobbes' System, and Berkeley's System. There are fifteen Congregationalists, eleven Presbyterians, four Episcopalians, one Methodist, one Quaker, and two Liberals. In politics, twenty-four are Republicans, four Democrats, four Independents, one is on the fence, and one rises high and dry
above all parties. Two are to become lawyers, five physicians, nine ministers, and four teachers; four are to be business men, one is to be a journalist, and nine are still undecided.—Ex.

CLIPPINGS.

A Senior, conditioned in Orthography in Freshman year, says that he is "spell-bound."—Cornell Era.

An exchange says: "In the race of matrimony, it is not always the girl who covers the most laps that wins."

One of the editors was overheard courting a young lady in the following style: "Miss——, will you have us? We will do all in our power to make you happy."—Ex.

Prof.—"We will take up the subject of Cubical or Solid Bodies, Mr. Z. Can you mention some Cubical or Solid Body, sir?" Prep. (from Illinois)—"David Davis, sir!"—Acta.

Scene: Four examiners sitting on the body of one more unfortunate, at the divinity schools. Innocent of anything Scriptural, was he. "Is there no text in the whole Bible," said one, in grim despair, "that you can tell us?" A light beamed in the young man's eye. "Yes," he said, with a steady gaze, "I do remember one: 'I looked up and saw four great beasts.'" That young man was plowed.—Ex.

It is seldom that sentimentality enters into American politics, but now that Butler has taken the field in Massachusetts, can any one deny the existence of a spoon-ey element?—Acta.

Junior (after a lengthy discussion on the deceitfulness of man and woman)—"Well, upon the whole I should feel just as safe to trust myself with a man as with a woman." Juniora—"So should I, and safer too."—Ex.

Respectfully dedicated to the Niagara Index: An Irish newspaper says: "In the absence of all the editors, the publishers have succeeded in securing the services of a gentleman to edit the paper this week."—Ex.

Freshman (confidentially) —"I say, Smith, didn't you find Greek plaguy hard when you were a Freshman?" Senior (nonchalantly) —"Greek? No, Greek came pretty easy to me." Freshman (awestruck) —"What! Didn't you find Greek hard?" Senior (meditatively)—"Hold on. Lemme see. Greek? is Greek the stuff with the funny little crooked letters?" Freshman (in astonishment)—"Why, yes!" Senior (emphatically)—"Oh! yes. Greek was deuced hard!"—Amherst Student.
Almost every young lady is public spirited enough to have her father's house used as a court house.—Aurora.

A student in the preparatory class in Latin astonished his professor by the following translation: "Vir, a man; gin, a trap; virgin, a man-trap."

"What quantities of dried grasses you keep here, Miss Stebbins! Nice room for a donkey to get into."

"Make yourself at home," she responded, with sweet gravity.

An editor being asked, "Do hogs pay?" says: "A great many do not; they take the paper several years and have the post-master send it back marked 'refused.'"—Index.

Prof.—"Mr. ——, what is the last half of that equation going to give you?" Mr. ——"I don't exactly know." Prof.—"Well, it is going to give you away if you are not careful."

Father (who is always trying to teach his son how to act while at table)—"Well, John, you see that when I have finished eating I always leave the table." John—"Yes, sir; and that is all you do leave."—Ex.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

I followed the Moon through the darkness,
The great, pulsing heart of the night,
Till it wained on the distant horizon,
And melted in mists out of sight.

And the winds, through the sensitive silence,
Came, whispering soft on their way
Of hopes unattainable, dying
Like the Moon's fading glory away.

Of bright visions and high aspirations
Of youth:—vain illusions that fade,
And vanish, absorbed in the darkness,
Like the Moon that is sunk in the shade.

—Otto.

There was a young student in chapel
Said: "I think that a snug little nap'll
Do me more good
Than a sermon could."

And his snores softly rose in the chapel.

There was a young tutor behind him,
For ten seconds glared wildly to find him;

Then he took out a book,
With his happiest look,
And seventeen marks he assigned him.—Ex.

Serenade.

I fain would woo thee, love, to-night,
(By Jove! how these mosquitoes bite.)

When sleeping nature by the moon's pale ray
(Confound those frogs! she can't hear what I say.)

Is softened, and the little elves in fairy ring—
(Thunder! there goes another string.)

Gleeful, chant praises on thy beauty rare—
(A bug or something's got into my hair!)

At last she comes, and opens wide her lattice,
What's that? She wonders where that cat is?
She can't refer to me; it's just her fun;
And yet,—do I behold the old man with his gun?

Farewell, dear little heart, I think I'll run.

—Columbia Spectator.

When with humility I walk the night,
And on the golden tracks
See myriad suns, with crowns of quivering light;
Why creeps some thought, athwart this vision bright,

Of Parallax?—Ex.
BATES COLLEGE.

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THOMAS H. STACY, A.B.,
Tutor in Elocution.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:

LATIN: In nine books of Virgil's Aeneid; six orations of Cicero; the Catiline of Sallust; twenty exercises of Arnold's Latin Prose Composition, and in Harkness' Latin Grammar.

GREEK: In three books of Homer's Iliad, and in Hadley's Greek Grammar.

MATHEMATICS: in Loomis' or Greenleaf's Arithmetic, in the first twelve chapters of Loomis' Algebra, and in two books of Geometry.

ENGLISH: In Mitchell's Ancient Geography, and in Worcester's Ancient History.

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other Colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Tuesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

COURSE OF STUDY.

The regular Course of Instruction is that commended by the leading Colleges of the country as eminently adapted to secure liberal culture and a sound classical education.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses are about $200. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirteen scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday, July 1, 1880.

For Catalogue or other information, address OREN B. CHENEY, PRESIDENT, Lewiston, Me.
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This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine, and is named in honor of Lyman Nichols, Esq., of Boston. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

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