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The

Bates Student.

A Monthly Magazine,

Published by the Class of '76.

EDITED BY CHARLES S. LIBBY AND EDWARD WHITNEY.

BUSINESS MANAGER: IRVING C. PHILLIPS.

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LEWISTON:
PRINTED AT THE JOURNAL OFFICE.
1875.
THE PULPIT OF THE NEXT GENERATION.

The student, interested in the progress of opinions, the conflict of ideas, finds no more engaging theme for reflection than the Christian pulpit. Beginning in the midst of prejudice and distrust, it worked its way through all obstacles, identified itself with humanity and justice, and surely, though not without difficulty, advanced till it became what it is to-day, a symbol of civilization and the fountain of morals. There is hardly a greater power in our land. If all do not conform to its requirements, none escape its influence. It forms no small factor in the education of our people, both by giving them information and by leading them to think. And since it is admitted that character is the ultimate object of education, it is evident that an institution whose office is to give direction to thought, to cultivate morals, and thereby shape character, occupies a very important position.

The pulpit of the next generation, however, will have a work somewhat peculiar to itself. The forces are steadily and uncontrollably at work which will determine the future. We are in a state of transition, passing not, perhaps, out of one permanent condition into another, but through a period of our national growth. Time in its relentless course sweeps away not only generations of men, but customs, institutions, and opinions. It not only renews the earth with vegetation, but with tools, methods, and aspirations. The tinder box has been banished; the farmer carrying his grist to mill on horseback has disappeared; and the traveler who wishes to visit a neighboring city no longer takes his seat in the stage-coach to be rattled over long miles of dusty road.
Wonderful have been the changes since that band of Puritans, driven by persecution from their own country, landed on the western shore of the Atlantic and became the nucleus of a future nation which has stretched out its vast boundaries even to the Pacific! Since that day Torricelli has shown the world in what nature's abhorrence of a vacuum consists. The steam-engine has been invented; Franklin has brought down the lightning from the clouds and made it the servant of man; Arkwright has invented the spinning-jenny, which, with its improvements and the impetus it has given to manufacture, has driven the wheel and loom from our homes and dotted our streams with factories. Within the present century, the steam-boat has begun to ply our lakes and rivers; the railroad to furnish means of transportation and travel; and the telegraph to weave its network which has united not only village to village, but has stretched beneath the ocean and bound together the continents.

The Pilgrim Fathers brought with them the ideas and spirit of their times. They were men of unbending integrity, of highly religious temperaments, and of unbounded confidence in their theories. They organized a government to protect and institutions to cherish their favorite doctrines. Under such circumstances, not only did religion flourish, but credence was given to nearly every kind of alleged spiritual manifestations. Witches, the very idea of which is almost ludicrous to us, were to them serious realities. The Devil and his agents were on very intimate terms with poor mortals, and like crows about a cornfield they watched to destroy every grain of goodness as soon as it should shoot forth. Troubled ghosts thought it not beneath them to be out of their graves, wandering about, if for no other reason than to show themselves.

The people always had the alternative of assigning to supernatural causes what they could not explain. But with a more general diffusion of intelligence a spirit of investigation was awakened. Advancing science found natural causes for what had before been attributed to supernatural ones. The doctrine of witches has died. The Devil has come to be hardly more than a personification of evil. The idea of spiritual agency is not yet extinct, but it is by no means a popular belief. Thus one by one have been eliminated from the catalogue of the supernatural, theories which were once universally accepted; and to-day we stand in a terrible condition of distrust and uncertainty.

The unthinking, to be sure, move on in the channels in which they started. But those who think are too often forced to confess to themselves that the grounds on which they found their hope are not so satisfactory as they wish they were.
It is not uncommon to hear men in our work-shops speculating upon the probabilities of the future, and to hear the conclusion expressed that this life is all there is of existence for man. Among those who study, the works of Huxley, Darwin, Tyn dall, and Mill, though often spoken of with a sneer, are most certainly doing their work. The duplicity with which men deal with one another is undermining the public confidence, and leaves it uncertain how much of a particular statement is the result of the speaker’s convictions, and how much of it is said because it is the thing to be said. The clearness with which science demonstrates its facts, and the frankness with which it admits its ignorance, disposes the mind to give some degree of assent, at least, to its theories; and if they chance to conflict with the present interpretation of the scripture, it seems no conclusive argument that those theories are false. When one remembers the numerous interpretations of scripture now existing, and the facility with which they have been changed in the past, the tidal waves of indignation on the other hand which now and then sweep over the pulpit of this country at the results of science, resembling so much the sensitiveness of conscious weakness, are little calculated to inspire confidence.

Such are some of the influences which are to determine the future, and which are to be met by the pulpit of the next generation. To meet them it should have a broad culture and a deep insight. It should be so thoroughly acquainted with the modes of thought peculiar to the time, and with the amount and kind of evidence which produces assent, that it may be able to apply that mode of thought and adduce that evidence for its own themes. Or if it should not desire to confound the spheres of faith and reason, it should, at least, be able to give satisfactory reasons for the acceptance of that which faith alone may grasp. It should inculcate sincerity by both precept and example. Then, by truthness to itself, by faithfulness to its own peculiar mission, which for all time remains the same, the pulpit of the next generation, like that of all the past, will stand inseparably linked to all the purest, truest, dearest, and tenderest associations known to the human heart.
A PRAYER.

O THOU, Supreme, to whom I prostrate bend, 
My God, my Guide, Creator, Father, Friend! 
O by each sacred name incline to hear 
The humble purport of the creature's prayer! 
Who knows thy power unlimited can give 
More than desire can ask or thought conceive. 
Give to my conscious soul that spark divine 
Which seeks thy will alone to make it mine. 
Whether the little bark propitious sails, 
Or storms and tempests drive in adverse gales, 
Still equal, calm, undaunted, undismayed, 
Still safe with thee I shall not be afraid. 
By hope supported and by thee inspired, 
My soul shall reach the haven most desired. 
O' keep the present hour from error free, 
And make it point the path which leads to thee.

THE IDEAL HISTORIAN.

The ideal tendency of our age is not reasonably be asked whether after all this fine talk about the union of the historic muse with philosophy, the modern style of historical composition is, on the whole, a great improvement upon that of antiquity? Scan the shelves of our libraries, and what names for historians do they reveal? A scholar with a series of essays for a history, a politician, theologian, philosopher, each with a favorite theory to establish or an odious one to tumble down. A few like Mr. Prescott write history because they delight in it.
Ralph Waldo—a quotation from him seems not without precedent—has made this remark: “I am ashamed to see what a shallow village tale our so-called History is.” That we may not act too prematurely by adopting this view without some deliberation, let us hastily compare the real and ideal historian of ancient with that of modern times.

Rapin deemed it sufficient for an historian that he be able to tell a good story. Herodotus did more than that: he was a geographer; a searcher after scientific as well as historic truth. He was, indeed, a man whom De Quincey would call a “speculator upon the humanities of science.” The great pavilion of the sky; the earth with its mountains, seas, and rivers; the sun, moon, and countless stars, excited in him emotions to which we, looking with the cool, passive eye of science, are wholly strangers. Should not the historian of to-day look out upon the various phenomena of social life, which now for the first time are shaping themselves into a science, with the same childish emotions of delight that Herodotus had as he beheld the thousand pleasing forms of nature? With natural scenery Herodotus wove a fanciful fabric to please the imagination; with the wonderful laws of mind as a basis our historian must explain oft-recurring paradoxes to charm the reason. The style and language of Herodotus was in keeping with his simple knowledge of nature; but this very simplicity, together with his animation, makes him the first of story-tellers. Who could wish him to have stopped the musical flow of his narrative style after relating some great event, and to have broken in with the rough jar of speculation and partisan estimates upon pros and cons, whys and wherefores? But the credulity of Herodotus in recording upon trust has exposed him to invidious remarks. Sir Robert Walpole could not refrain from changing the epithet “father of history” to “father of lies.” It is comforting to the sympathizing antiquary to reflect that Sir Robert is not everybody, and that he was bitterly prejudiced, as it is evident from his remark to his son: “Quote not to me history, for I know that to be false.”

Thucydides is a more accurate but less pleasing historian. Just as in mechanics force is gained only at the expense of time, so in histories vividness of detail must be sacrificed to comprehensiveness and profundity of reasoning. The style of Thucydides is but the exponent of the abstruse turn of thought peculiar to his age. Skeptical of hearsay, he robed his page in the sober vesture of truth. Still his faults are commensurate to his perfections. The incongruity of putting speeches in the mouths of his heroes—with his style of composition—seems wholly to have escaped his notice. What added to the efficacy of Herodotus'
style detracted from that of Thucydides. So, as History has developed in the hands of the moderns, evils have ever kept pace with the excellences.

The moderation of the ancients in their conception of an ideal historian is conspicuous among moderns only by its absence. Lucian, a very good historian himself, thought genius for political investigation and a good command of language the two prime requisites for an historian. Now every half-fledged critic will limn you a fancy portrait of his ideal historian upon a week's notice, surpassing the combined excellences of every writer, ancient and modern.

The fate of a writer in the time of Lucian should be a warning to all who expect fame in this employment. This writer devoted several introductory chapters of his history to proving the necessity that an historian have infallible wisdom. The kindness or derision of Lucian alone preserved his name from oblivion.

The philosophical element is never omitted nowadays in sketching an ideal historian. "He must be a profounder reasoner," said Lord Macaulay. No one, probably, is prepared to doubt the utility of the reasoning faculty; yet, in this new phase, history has exhibited some of the most glaring faults.

Men reason like Vico, in whose mind first arose the thought awakened by the study of Greek and Roman antiquity, that there might be philosophy in history. He imagined the law of revolving cycles of men and events,—a law as wild and fruitless as a dream. What reason have we for the floating notion which everywhere prevails that nations, like men, are born, grow to maturity, and die? Is England an exception, or is she the Methuselah of nations?

When we survey any portion of the world's history, and see what a mixture of the clear and the inexplicable there is, truths colored by passion and prejudice, fabrications wrought and facts suppressed in support of darling theories, effects traced to wrong causes, reasons perverted by local interests; when we see men acting in given circumstances contrary to customary motives, every man's hand against his neighbor, often against himself; when we try to discern and separate effects brought about by man's will and energy from those which are the result of outward causes and conjunctures; when a Providence must be eliminated from the mysterious agency called chance, and God's hand be recognized in man's vilest work—reasoning is rebuked and philosophy as an element of an historian stands abashed. Why not? Is it permitted that professed philosophic historians answer the vital question, whence the course of man's destinies in this earth originated and whither are they tending, whether they are guided by an unseen wisdom or circle in blind mazes? The
day has passed when men attempted to answer this. The lonely monk in some mountain cell or convent spoke through his missal and breviary his convictions of divine appointment; but his words fell cold and meaningless upon the skeptical ear of the polished Gibbon. Yet, if we reject the honest but biased theories of these ecclesiasts, can we hope to gain anything from the narrow, cynical views of human life expressed by such men as Voltaire, Hume, or Gibbon?

A Marlborough could do great things in this world's business, and know no more of the philosophy of history than can be gleaned from the pages of Shakespeare. Philosophy is latent in every work of genius; for the same truths lie hidden in the perfect representation of Nature as in Nature herself. Every one, as well as De Quincey, may discern philosophy in Herodotus. So far as philosophy is concerned, Shakespeare and Homer are perfect historians.

The imagination is an element of an historian not to be disregarded. It is the informing spirit which gives life to history. Aggregates of the calculating historian never reach our sympathy. "Four thousand were shot at Acre;" does that convey to us the untold agony and suffering carried to hundreds of bereaved homes?

Lord Macaulay has gathered a thousand images of poverty and cruelty about the single word, hearth-money.

One who can look upon some old sachem of the forest and be reminded of the gray old mountain tops, recall at the sight of his wrinkled brow the image of granite layers, possesses an element for a good historian. Macaulay could find a world of meaning in a blurred and faded coin.

Sometimes it is remarked that American history is devoid of romantic interest. They say that the gloomy faces of the Puritans form a sober contrast with the merry sons of knighthood; that no gilded trains of royal equipment have clinked their golden spurs among the hills of America; that the gorgeous pageantry of eastern magnificence stopped upon the shores of the old world.

True, but when the enchanter Time shall throw his magic halo about our bloody struggles for civil and religious freedom, when our world-renowned traitor, distinguished duellist, histrionic regicide—if the term is allowable concerning the murderer of our chief magistrate—shall figure prominently before the dark background of oblivion, the imagination will be captivated by the tragic pen of some powerful historian. Then, if he be possessed of such disinterested love for humanity as a Walpole or Turner pleading for King Richard, Abbott for Napoleon, or De Quincey for poor Judas, what a field for the imagination in American annals! Then Arnold will become a Bruce; Booth, his country's martyr,
and the name of Jeff Davis, instead of dwindling to the microscopic size of that of Outis in the cave of Polyphemus, will become so melodic to the popular ear that every darling eldest will be saluted "Jeff." Such is the tendency of those historians who, in adopting the sentiment of Carlyle, that universal history is the biography of great men, degrade it to embrace all those monsters of ambition and wickedness who attract men's imaginations by the very magnitude of their crimes. Many find fault with Macaulay's portrait of Marlborough, as drawn only to show his defects.

Our ideal historian must avoid such errors. He must be endowed with a wonderful power of sifting individual character. He must perceive and justly value all the nice traits of genius. In short, such a wonderful prodigy of parts must be our ideal historian that the reader may well exclaim in the language of Rasselas, "Thou has convinced me that it is impossible to become an historian."

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**ART.**

We read in Holy Writ that man in his original state was pure and sinless, and that, untrammelled by any of the infirmities consequent upon sin, his free spirit could soar aloft upon the wings of fancy, grasp the infinite, and drink in truths of which we have but a faint conception.

But he sinned, and upon him came upon his pathway. The name of this angel was Art; and she has ever been true to her mission.

First among the arts in order of time arose Architecture; it was the offspring of man's necessities, and was at first extremely rude, but as he progressed in civilization it assumed a nobler aspect until it became what we see it to-day. The offsprings of Architecture—Sculpture and Painting—issued one after the other from the maternal bosom.

The art of Sculpture was, par excellence, the art of mythological antiquity. Nor could it be otherwise—for under the empire of mythology which referred all creation to man, and recognized in the gods only
perfect men rendered immortal by beauty, the favorite, the dominant art, must have been Sculpture. Those beautiful realities, the flowers, the immense seas, the mountains, the infinite heavens, were represented only by human forms. The Earth was a woman crowned with towers, the Ocean and its depths were figured by boisterous gods, followed by Tritons and Nereids, its roaring was only the sound of marine shells blown by half-human mouths. The bark of the oak concealed the modest Hamadryad, the green prairie was a reclining nymph, and Spring herself bore the name and tunic of a young girl.

How could painting exhibit its beauty and eloquence when Nature, which contains in itself the treasury of light, and in that treasury all the colors of the palette, was entirely ignored? Now the question suggests itself naturally enough: By what means has the art of Painting taken the precedence?

The cause is this. The religion of Olympus gave the highest place to the beauty of the body, and its art was, of course, sculpture. The Christian religion placed the beauty of the soul above that of the body, and when it spread over the world, its representative art, painting, gained the ascendancy. In pagan sculpture man was naked, tranquil, beautiful. In Christian painting he is troubled, modest, and clothed. Nakedness now makes him blush, and the flesh is a shame to him, and beauty causes fear. Henceforth he will seek his pleasures in the moral world; he will need an expressive art, an art which to touch and charm him borrows all the images of creation. Such an art is painting.

Without going more into the history of art, let us now consider some of the relations which it holds to society. We believe that whatever lifts us from the dull routine of common life, with its sordid cares and petty strife, fills us with nobler aspirations, and gives to us higher, purer joys, is worthy of encouragement. Among the least of our wants are those which minister to our physical existence, those we share in common with the brute. But man is higher than these, created a little lower than the angels, and there are necessities of a higher order in his nature which if left unsupplied create an aching void.

The beautiful creations of art which appeal directly to his finer sensibilities with an influence that is irresistible, yet so subtle as to prevent all analysis, are peculiarly fitted to perform this work. Notwithstanding all this, both art and artists have been held in light esteem from Plutarch's time to the present day. The chief cause is obviously this: men respect power. They detect the exact amount of it present in any class of their contemporaries with an instinct that is absolutely infallible, and in strict proportion to
the amount of power present is the amount of deference yielded. Now the power of artists is of so subtle a nature that the great mass of people can scarcely detect its presence, much less be appalled by its manifestations.

The history of art has ever been the history of genius struggling against poverty and popular prejudice. It has had its days of sunshine rich and mellow, its days of shadow dark and gloomy. Although the mighty masters of former times have passed away, let no one think that their art has perished with them; on the contrary, it lives, strong in accumulated riches. Thank Heaven, genius has not yet abandoned this earth; we have always had chosen creatures, winged natures, masters. We have them today, we shall have them to-morrow. From another Ictenus another Phidias shall be born, and other Raphael's will find new ways of being sublime. No—the beautiful, the ideal can never die, because from its very nature it is immortal. Although at certain periods it seemed threatened with destruction, it has but slumbered, like the Evangelist, whom the poetry of the Middle Ages represents slumbering in his tomb, where cradled by dreams he awaits the coming of the awakening angel.

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THE SHORE.

I.

WILD, rugged rocks on "Cushing's" isle
Jut out to meet the restless sea,
And form a cove, with sandy beach,
So harbor-like that one would be
Contented here when all is calm
Or in the dangers of a storm.

II.

I've stood here when the limpid sea
In gentle ripples kissed the shore,
When lazily the ships came in
Well freighted with their goodly store
Of merchandise, and o'er the bar
The sailors' welcome sounded far.
The Shore.

III.
And many other sails went out,
Far out across the boundless main;
I saw their masts fade in the sky,
And wondered if they'd come again;
Or if the storm and tide and wind
Would keep some one of them behind.

IV.
I've stood here when the shades of night
Hung heavy o'er the sea and land;
When wildly beat the surging waves
And flung the spray far up the strand,
And with it many a sail and spar
That took the ships across the bar.

V.
How like our lives! We sail far out,
Out, out into the misty sea;
Our boat is firm, the sails are strong,
The sea is wide, the winds are free;
Yet many, when the storm is o'er,
Will lay in wrecks upon the shore.

VI.
Once in a storm a bird flew past;
I heard the sea-gull's painful cry,
As wearily it beat its wings
In fright against the angry sky;
I saw it fly against the light,
Then fall amid the rocks and night.

VII.
My soul was not unlike the bird
That passed me when the storm was high;
And now the time to choose had come,
Which I would take, which let go by,
The joy that truly is a joy,
Or that which comes but to destroy.
The Shore.

VIII.
Ah! he who gives the lily clothes,
And notes the trembling sparrow's fall,
Will never leave his flock alone;
He watches o'er and cares for all:
And when the tempter's grasp is strong,
A kindly hand would shield from wrong.

IX.
Close by my side the withered moss
Lay, sere and crisp, along the sand,
And some was beaten on the waves,
And thrown far in upon the land;
While some clung firmly to its rock,
And trembled when the rushing shock

X.
Was o'er, and swift retreating tides
Pulled at the sinews of its life.
Should I be tossed on waves like these
Against the cliffs, or leave the strife,
To die upon the barren shore,
Unknown, uncared-for evermore?

XI.
Or like the moss upon the rock—
Oh, happy thought! that ragged stone
In union with the restless sea,
Gave all the life the moss could own.
O "Rock of Ages! cleft for me,"
I fain would "hide myself in thee,"

XII.
I said, and sought the one true light.
I pitied then the affrighted bird
That swept across the midnight sky,
And cried when none could help who heard,
And thought the light would guide it home
Which should have said "You must not come."
Cæsar and Napoleon.

XIII.

The sun rose clear the morrow morn,
'Twas clear all day, and when it set,
The gold and purple on the sea
And shore I never shall forget;
The hills seemed as a purple fold,
The city spires were threads of gold.

XIV.

And when the gilded rays came up
Against the soft and mellow dome,
The gates of heaven seemed ajar,
To welcome storm-tossed wanderers home;
And there I stood beside the sea
Which had a lesson taught to me.

XV.

Good-bye, loved shore, I'll come again,
Perhaps, to tread your yielding breast;
If not, you'll teach some other soul
The way to live when I'm at rest.
If I come back, or come no more,
Good-bye, good-bye, remembered shore.

CAESAR AND NAPOLEON.

Though their spheres of action were in almost the same part of the world, and each surpassed all rivals in his leading vocation, warfare, they were affected by circumstances in some respects widely different. Napoleon lived in an age favored with a condition of learning, civilization, and Christianity, advanced beyond that state of idolatry, ignorance, and overwhelming degeneracy, which prevailed at the period of Cæsar's life. Judging from this circumstance, we might reasonably suppose Napoleon to have been, in the modern acceptance of the term, the more model man; but will his record bear us out in this assumption? The character of neither will substantiate claims to true greatness. Selfish ambition entered too deeply into the nature
of both, and too often prompted
them to act in violation of right and
the common interests of mankind.
But in Caesar's life we see the
stronger tendency toward liberality
of views and regard for public
good. This may be ascribed in part
to Caesar's more benevolent mould
of disposition. Again, the early
years of his manhood were given to
a cultivation of the more liberal arts,
which, tempering his mind, gave rise
to that liberal course of action con-
trasting with the oftener selfish and
vindictive policy pursued by Napo-
leon.

On the other hand, the youth of
the latter was devoted to his mili-
tary education, which, upon its com-
pletion, was immediately called into
active exercise, to the exclusion of
improvement in the gentler arts, so
well calculated to improve and ele-
vate the mind. We must attribute
to both most extraordinary powers
of conception and execution. Cæsar
reduced to submission the greater
part of Europe, and pierced through
an enemy's country to Britannia.
Napoleon overran Italy, vanquished
Austria, and humbled the Prussian.
But here the star of Napoleon be-
gan to wane; his ambition, tempted
too far, conceived the conquest of
Spain and the reduction of Russia,
two of the most fatal mistakes re-
corded in history. He gave up the
rash attempt upon Russia after the
loss of nearly half a million of
Frenchmen had convinced him of
its fruitlessness. Spain he aban-
donned, with results hardly less dis-
astrous. From this time fortune
seems to have entirely forsaken his
arms; falling into the hands of his
enemies he was doomed to exile, in
which he lived but a short time, a
prey to remorse and disappointed
ambition.

Cæsar continued victorious till
death. He drove Pompey from
Italy under circumstances of great
provocation, if not of justification,
and, defeating and capturing his
army, returned to Rome in triumph.
He fell at last by the hands of assas-
sins, the foremost of whom owed
his life to Cæsar's clemency.

In the case of each we see remarka-
ble political abilities, for either de-
veloped the internal resources of his
country to a surprising degree, and
made many and great improvements
in laws and government. But, while
in war and internal improvements
they seem equal, aside from these,
Cæsar's abilities certainly justify su-
perior claims to greatness. Each
was an orator, but the style of Na-
poleon was passionate, and well cal-
culated by its nature to excite the
mind rather than influence the rea-
sion; and his oratory was little
heard except to animate his soldiers
on the field of carnage. The voice
of Cæsar sounded in the senate
chamber rivaling that of Cicero, and
surpassing it in point of moderation
and clear-sightedness. This we see
when, in the conspiracy of Catiline,
Caesar counseled moderation and justice toward the conspirators, while Cicero sought to vilify them, and with others influenced the senate to hasty vengeance upon them. The result showed the wisdom of Caesar's course, for Cicero shortly paid the penalty of his severity in exile.

Again, Caesar was an author, whose historical works would have survived all ages, independent of the many other attributes of fame ascribed to him. Napoleon, though enjoying ample opportunity at St. Helena, a time peculiarly adapted to reflection and writing, lacked either the patience or ability necessary for the task, and has left us nothing of a literary nature.

But, of their claims to true greatness, we judge better by a closer comparison of their characters and the motives actuating each. Though both were ambitious, Napoleon saw everything strongly affected by egotism, which taints one's views with its own peculiar nature, as the stained glass discolors everything seen through it as a medium. This characteristic evinces a decided weakness, besides preventing the exercise of candor and fairness in judgment, which were traits of Caesar's character. This selfish disposition, combined with Napoleon's early application to war, which restrained the generous impulses of his nature, gave rise to the oppressive policy with which governments, unfortunately the victims of his ambition, were afflicted. Caesar's conquests, besides insuring the safety of Rome, generally improved the condition of the races subjugated; as in the case of the Gauls, who, previously engaged in domestic wars, when subjected to Rome enjoyed a much greater degree of security. Prominent acts of self overruling reason and humanity, may be noticed in Napoleon's execution of the Duke d'Enghien, and the desertion of his wife, Josephine. Acts of cruelty may be charged upon Caesar, but he was more uniformly humane, as may be seen by his conduct upon receiving intelligence of the death of Pompey. When his rival's head and signet ring were brought him, he received the latter, but turning in tears from the former directed that it be disposed of with sacred rites.

There is a noticeable difference in the means by which each obtained and maintained influence. Napoleon established a system of espionage, and, controlling the press, practiced a course of deception, by misrepresentation and absolute falsehood, thus maintaining a despotic but not enduring power. Caesar, from the liberality of his nature, pursued a course of moderation so indicative of human sympathy with his followers, that, upon one occasion, some of his soldiers being captured, and offered pardon upon condition of serving against him, with
the alternative of death threatening them, preferred it to such a sacrifice of attachment for their leader.

Napoleon adapted his religious faith to circumstances. In Egypt he was a Mohammedan, and profaned divine power when he said, "I can command a car of fire to descend from heaven, and can direct its course upon the earth." But his most partial biographers admit him as irreligious, and can claim for him but little moral principle. Here we regret to notice the deepest blemish in Cæsar's character, his sensuality, without which his record would stand pre-eminently above those of all rivals in his peculiar sphere of renown. Yet he was courteous and humane, and these traits imply veneration and benevolence, two most important elements for a nature adapted to religious esteem. But his great powers of action, and his natural sympathy with the whole class of active forces in nature, as distinguished from those which tend to contemplative purposes, unfitted him for profound religious belief, had not the age in which he lived prohibited it.

Reviewing their lives, we see that Cæsar possessed a greater versatility of talent. Napoleon was famous only as a warrior and statesman. Cæsar combined with these the historian, poet, orator, architect, and grammarian, besides being, as history informs us, a patron of the fine arts to a degree surpassing all examples of his own or a previous age. We must confer the higher degree of greatness upon the mind capable of turning readily from the most gigantic feat involving physical force, to a literary production, a question of internal improvement, or the working of a blessing worldwide in its influence as the Julian calendar, rather than upon a man whose abilities reached only to improvement in government, or the removal of physical obstructions.
WE regret that it becomes necessary to renew our complaints in regard to bills unpaid. Doubtless it is unpleasant for you to be so often reminded of this, but the way of deliverance is plain. We suppose our friends are aware that "The Student," so recently established, is not a paying, nor even a self-supporting institution; also, that the class publishing it assumes the balance of debt above receipts of subscription and advertising. Now, what we want to ask is, Will our subscribers send in their dues immediately, that we may close our accounts and complaints with the year?

ALUMNI MEETING.

We take pleasure in laying before our readers the following report of a meeting of a portion of the Bates alumni, recently held in Boston. In nearly every large city there is an organized association of the alumni of the older institutions; and though our College is yet young, and its alumni association comparatively small, this report shows that the alumni are alive to the interests of their Alma Mater. From this apparently small beginning may there come a permanent organization which shall exert a strong influence for the good of the college:—

"A meeting of the Bates Alumni living in and around Boston, was held Saturday evening, Oct. 30, at the office of Geo. E. Smith, 1 Pemberton Square.

"It was their third meeting. The second was held two weeks before, at the same place. Messrs. Emery and Abbott claim the honor of suggesting the idea at an impromptu meeting on the corner of Court Square, under an umbrella, one very rainy day last spring. The first meeting proceeded in a most harmonious manner till the election of treasurer came up, when there was an immediate division of the house (or rather umbrella), both gentlemen loudly advocating their own qualifications.

"The matter was postponed for further consideration, and at the last meeting it was thought best to abolish the office, as none of the members could give the necessary bond. There were seven members present, and three or four more living in the vicinity failed to appear. Mr. C. G. Emery, class of '68, was chosen President, who explained the object of these meetings and what it was hoped they might become. Messrs.
Abbott and Pearson followed, telling a few stories and recalling many pleasant reminiscences. It is hoped to continue these meetings at intervals of four or five months, and renew our acquaintance with each other and keep alive our interest in college affairs."

BASE BALL.

Two games have been played since our last issue: one for the State championship with the Bowdoin College nine at Brunswick, the other a friendly game with the Androscoggin nine of this city. The game with the Bowdoin caused more excitement and received more notice from the papers than any other game of the season. We were not surprised to see in these papers many erroneous statements, but we did expect better things of the Orient. The editors of the Orient must know that some of their statements, if not false themselves, are so worded as to give an entirely false impression. The circumstances attending this game and its result are such that we give a full report for future reference.

The Judiciary Committee, having decided that the game of Oct. 9th was an "off" game, they instructed the Bowdoins that their challenge from the Bates nine stood accepted. Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 19th, the Secretary of the Bates nine received a letter from the Bowdoins saying, "We will play you Wednesday p.m., if convenient for you." An answer was then sent by return mail that it would not be convenient, as the Faculty did not allow them to play even on their own grounds any day but Saturday. It was then mutually agreed that 9.30 o'clock, Saturday, Oct. 22d, should be the time, but Oakes, our pitcher, who was teaching sixty-five miles away from Lewiston, failing to arrive in season for the early train, it was thought by a majority of the nine better to forfeit the game than to go unprepared to do themselves justice. The facts were telegraphed to Bowdoin, and the courteous reply was, "Come as soon as you can and will play when you get here;" so Oakes having arrived, the boys finally started on the 11.15 train, and the game began immediately upon their arrival. Though apparently never in worse condition, many of them having been on the tramp since 5.30 A.M., and obliged to play without dinner, the Bates played a fine game, both at the bat and in the field.

Bates had the first turn at bat, the first three men retiring in succession. Bowdoins got one run by a strike to 3d and a wild throw of Lombard. In the second inning Bates scored one run and whitewashed Bowdoin. In third Bates made two runs, Lombard getting a fine two-baser to centre field, while Bowdoins followed suit, Waitt putting in a two-base hit. Fourth in-
ning, Bates brought in four runs, and Bowdoins their fourth and last. Fifth inning, Bates scored the last run of the game. In the sixth inning, Jacobs, catcher of Bowdoins, was hit in the throat for the second time by a swift foul tip, and obliged to leave the game. In the seventh inning, Fuller, in attempting to steal to second, was cut off by a fine throw by P. R. Clason. In the ninth there was a prospect that the Bowdoins would get at least one run, Perry having reached 3d, and Payson 2d, with but one man out. Fuller, however, was out on a foul tip to Pell under the bat, and Wright on a fly to "Whit."

On the Bowdoin nine, Sanford and Payson played their positions without errors, while Cobb covered 2d much better than the man who has played that position in the other games we have seen the Bowdoins play this term. Oakes and P. R. Clason did some very effective work, while O. B. Clason and Whitney played their bases finely.

The Bates boys supposed that there could now be no possible question as to their right to the streamer, but what was the Captain's surprise to be told that he could not have the pennant, because one of his nine, horrible to relate, was a member of the Latin School and not of the College. Upon this point we will only say that students of Nichols Latin School have always belonged to the Bates B. B. Association and played upon the same. The man so obnoxious to the Bowdoins in this case, has played on the nine since last June, and even if not connected with the College, could legally play with the Bates, since he has played on no other club for sixty days.

Up to this writing it has been impossible to get the Judiciary Committee together. We trust that another year base-ball matters in this State will be more efficiently managed.

The last game of the season played with the Androscoggin resulted in favor of the A's by a score of 14 to 5. The Bates pitcher and short-stop were absent, and the catcher was severely injured in the first inning.

We congratulate the nine upon the good record they have won for themselves during the past year, and trust that it may have completely crushed out that fault-finding spirit which has been too prevalent heretofore. Nothing hurts a nine more than to have their friends continually finding fault. Let us remember the time and hard work our representatives have put into this business, keep our mouths shut, except to cheer, and open wide our pocket-books.

The base-ball season having been so interesting, there needed at its close only a spark, in the shape of a challenge from the second eleven of Tufts College, to awaken a deep interest in
FOOT BALL.

This game had never been played scientifically at Bates, but we suppose it may now be considered as fairly introduced. The challenge having been received, a ball was purchased and a most vigorous system of kicking—to say nothing of tearing—begun. We had always thought that some of our fellow students were decidedly mulish in their natures, and from this belief, we are more firmly fixed than ever in this belief. If there is any force in the saying, "laugh and grow fat," we must have gained several poundsavoirdupois during the past three weeks. Every man who had failed to distinguish himself in base ball seemed possessed with the idea that here was an opportunity to immortalize himself and show that the reason he was not on the first nine was by no means because he was not smart. Tall and short, lean and stout, quick and slow, active and clumsy, have all rushed into this new game. Shirts have been torn, coats curtailed, boots ruined, and shins bruised; but, never mind, it's fun and good exercise.

It being evident that the kicking and rushing powers of the boys were good, it was decided to accept the challenge. Rules were procured and studied, an eleven organized, a ground laid out, the goals set up, and on Saturday morning, Nov. 6th, the visiting eleven, with their friends, arrived.

The game began at 11 a.m., Tufts having the kick-off and Bates the wind. After several advances and retreats by each side, Nash of Tufts, toward the close of the first half-hour, by a good run gained a "touch-down," but failed to "kick over." In the second half-hour, French of Tufts got the ball again beyond the Bates goal, on what was claimed by Bates as a foul, but was decided the referee as a second "touch-down" for Tufts. At the beginning of the third half-hour Tufts had two "touch-downs," but had made no goal, so that unless another "touch-down" should be made in this last round it would be a draw game. This was what the Bates eleven hoped for, a draw game, and had they succeeded in this they would have even surpassed the expectations of their friends at the beginning of the contest. In the third half-hour, a new man was brought on to the Tufts side, in place of one who was lame and being fresh he easily eluded the affectionate grasps of the Bates boys and gained a third "touch-down." Nash, by a place-kick, now sent the ball fairly over the goal, thus winning the game.

The object of the Bates boys in accepting a challenge to a game of which they were so ignorant, was to learn the points of the game by practice, and to form an acquaintance with the students of Tufts. That they succeeded in the first respect, was shown by the marked improve-
ment in their playing toward the end of the game, and a pleasant acquaintance was formed which we trust will be revived another season. Of the visiting eleven, Nash, Monroe, Weaver, and Squires were the best players, Weaver being a swift runner and Monroe an "artful dodger." Of the Bates eleven we thought the playing of C. M. Hutchins and J. W. Smith the best. Whenever they laid their hands on a man, he stopped, "and in the dust sat down." L. M. Sessions also played well, and E. C. Adams made some good kicks, driving the ball at one time through the Tufts line and almost to their goal, and had he been well backed up there would have been a good prospect for a "touch-down."

We have not space to speak of the many breaks in the game, but if this game is kept up, some student inclined to trade would do well to invest in a supply of ready-made clothing.

We give the rules by which the game was played, and by which other games at Bates will probably be played:

I. The maximum length of the ground shall be one hundred and fifty yards, and the minimum one hundred yards, and the breadth shall be one-half the length.

II. The goals are to be defined by two posts fifteen feet apart, with a bar across them at a height of ten feet.

III. The winners of the toss shall have either the choice of goals or the kick-off.

IV. The game shall be commenced by a kick-off from the centre of the ground by the side not having the choice of goals, the other side not to approach within ten yards of the ball until it is kicked off.

V. After a goal is won, the losing side shall kick off, and goals be changed. In case no goal is won at the expiration of half an hour, the sides shall change goal and kick-off.

VI. A goal is won when the ball passes over the bar between the goal-posts.

VII. A goal may be won by any kick except a punt or kick-off; but the ball can not be thrown or struck over.

VIII. It shall be a goal if the ball go over the bar, whether it touch it or not, without having touched the dress or person of any player; but no player may stand on the goal-bar to obstruct its passing over.

IX. A ball touched down between the goal-posts may be brought up to either of them, but not between them.

X. A match is won by the side obtaining a majority of goals, the time of the game being three half-hours.

XI. Charging is fair in case of a place-kick as soon as the ball touches the ground, or in a drop-kick as soon as the player offers to kick the ball; but he may always draw back unless he has actually touched the ball.

XII. If a ball passes over the goal-line in any manner so as not to constitute a goal, it shall belong to the first player who holds it upon the ground. If the player is of the side to which the goal belongs, one of his side shall bring the ball out twenty-five yards or less on a line at right angles to the goal-line, and has a drop-kick or punt, the opposite side not being allowed to come nearer than the twenty-five yard line. In case the one who holds it is of the side trying for the goal, it is a "touch-down," and he takes the ball from the ground and gives it to the one appointed by the captain to take it out, who carries it out at right angles to the goal line, and holds it for a place-kick at the goal.

XIII. When a player holding the ball is mauled by one or more of the opposite side outside goal and carried inside goal by the scrummage, then only those who are touching the ball with their hands may continue in the maul in-side goal; and when a player has once released his hold of the ball he may not again join in the maul, and if he attempts to do so, may be dragged out by the opposite side. (The object of such maul being of course to touch the ball down.)

XIV. A player is off side when the ball has been kicked or touched or is being run with by
any of his own side behind him. A player entering a scrummage on the wrong side is off side.

XV. A player is on side when the ball has been kicked or touched by a player on the opposite side, or the player on his side who kicked the ball from behind him has run before him.

XVI. A player being off side is to consider himself out of the game) and is not to touch the ball in any case whatever, either in or out of touch, or in any way interrupt the play or obstruct any player.

XVII. If the ball passes over the side line it belongs to the player first touching it on the ground, who, bringing it to the line where it went off, shall stand with foot each side of the line, and may throw it in at right angles, or bounding it, kick it, or catch and run with it.

XVIII. A player catching the ball on the fly, or any bound, may run with it.

XIX. When the ball goes into touch in goal, it shall be treated as in touch, except it shall be thrown in a diagonal line.

XX. It is not lawful to take the ball from the ground except in touch, or after it has been touched down.

XXI. It is not lawful to touch the ball off the ground when the hand.

XXII. No one wearing projecting nails, iron plates, or gutta percha on the soles or heels of his boots shall be allowed to play.

XXIII. Running in is allowed to any player on his side, provided he does not take the ball off the ground or through touch.

XXIV. If the ball be held in a maul, it shall be lawful for a player on the same side, to take it, provided he is at the time behind him.

XXV. No hacking or tripping shall be allowed.

XXVI. No holding is unlawful, except a player holds the ball, and even then if it is done so as to throttle or purposely hurt the player.

XXVII. Holding is unlawful, except a player holds the ball, and even then if it is done so as to throttle or purposely hurt the player.

XXVIII. In case no goal be won during the half-hours, the majority of touch-downs shall count as a goal, provided either side obtain more than two.

XXIX. Any player repeatedly violating any of these rules may be ruled out of the game by the umpires.

XXX. In case of any foul, the ball shall be taken to the place where it was fouled, and given to the opposite side for a scrummage.

XXXI. Each captain shall appoint an umpire, and the two umpires may together choose a referee.

Our Exchanges.

We sit down to our exchanges this month with no desire to criticize. Our experience for the past two months has taught us that the editors of a college paper are, as a rule, deserving of praise for their success in getting up their paper at all.

The *Dartmouth*, in its new form, is a regular and welcome visitor. It takes the lead among college journals.

The *University Press* has greatly improved in general appearance and make-up.

The *Niagara Index* still continues its "Glimpses of History," in which the object seems to be to prove that Galileo, instead of being persecuted by the Catholic Church, was at first encouraged, and only mildly reproved when he attempted to prove his theory by Scripture. We are willing to believe this when the writer brings some stronger proof than simply to term all historians not agreeing with him "ignorant and prejudice-blinded." These "Glimpses" would be more interesting if it were not so apparently the writer's endeavor to refute accusations against the Church.

The *Volante* has some interesting correspondence, a letter from Parana, and one from the Adirondacks. Such letters are often more interesting to students than so many sober essays. It seems by the *Volante* that a speaker at last Commencement
day was interrupted by a man in the audience who took exceptions to the young orator’s statements. We think that man must have been a Chicago “drummer,” for we have heard it said that St. Louis barbers take a lawn mower to shave the cheek of a Chicago “drummer.”

The best part of the College Mercury is its fine paper and type. Such an abundance of locals, and of such little importance, must be tiresome even to local readers. Give us an occasional article upon some question of the day, or live subject, if for no other reason, to show what students at Racine can do.

None of our exchanges have improved more during the year than the Archangel. In one sense the Archangel is an exceptionally good paper; it seems to be greatly troubled with the sins of the world. The last number contains two articles upon the evils of extravagance, one upon intemperance, and one upon gambling. The editors must have things pretty much their own way. We notice that of the three officers and six members of the debating society six are connected with the Archangel.

The Irving Union is another paper which has been steadily improving during the year. Its form is convenient, its appearance neat, and its contents interesting.

The University Review in an editorial upon Democracy and the students, goes ahead of Harpers’ Weekly in showing up Ohio democrats. According to the Review, the questions put to students to decide their right to vote, were: whether they had paid their board bills for the last term, what they would do if the University building should burn down, etc. Democratic orators have dubbed the students “scabs” and “sores.” No wonder they were defeated in the recent election. The editors say they can think of no better way of filling a column or two of the Review than by a selected article, “Brains or Brown.” The columns had better been left blank. The article is a Western man’s fusilade upon boat races and base ball. The writer, by saying that Cornell’s first national reputation was made in a matter of arms and legs, lays himself open to the charge of absolute falsehood. We think investigation will prove that many boating men and ball players are among the best scholars in their classes. The writer insinuates that Yale, Harvard, and Princeton may rest assured that unless there is a reform they will lose students. We believe the Freshman classes in most Eastern institutions are even larger than common.

NOTICE.

Students desiring the December number sent elsewhere than to Bates, will please leave name and address with the Manager.
“Nicholas Latin Academy” is more popular than ever.

A Senior says, “Blessed are the blind! for they can’t study astronomy.”

A professor applies the term “gibbets” to the goals of the football grounds:

Capt.(!) Wyman informs us that his eleven are ready for engagements until “snow flies.”

Tutor—“Did you report unprepared to-day?” Fresh. — “No, but would to heaven I had.” — *Argus.*

Tailor measuring fat customer—

“Would you be kind enough to hold the end, sir, while I go around.” — *Ex.*

A distressing spectacle was that Senior, with little on except his nudity, begging in piteous tones for breeches.

Wouldn’t Bowdoin like to try our second and third nines “consolidated”? What a reminder of past victories that pennant must be!

Prof., wishing to get at the vibratory theory of heat, asks: “Mr. D., what is heat?” Mr. D.—“It is higher temperature.” Prof.—“Yes, but what causes higher temperature?” Mr. D.—“Heat.” Prof. gives it up.

The Bowdoin boys don’t shout “Live Oak,” lately. When they want amusement, they gather round that streamer and sing, “I need thee! oh, I need thee!”

That was a natural mistake which the First Year youth made when he translated—“Publius Scipio equestri genere natus,” “Publius Scipio was born at a horse race.” — *Volante.*

Tutor—“Mr. A.” (Mr. B. rises). Tutor—“Mr. A.” Fresh.—“What word did you say?” Tutor—“Mr. A.” Fresh.—“I don’t see the word.” Tutor—“Will you sit down, sir?”—*Courant.*

During the recent foot-ball game, while shirts and pantaloons flew through the air, one Prof. was heard remarking to another: “If this continues long, I am afraid that we shall have to contribute again.”

A ministerial student, when asked to preach to a certain congregation, consented, but upon a moment’s reflection added—“By Jingo! I shall have to write a new sermon. I have preached mine once to them.” — *Coll. Herald.*
COLLEGE ITEMS.

PROF. Stanton is giving the Seniors a series of interesting lectures.

Prof. Hayes delivered the address at the dedication of the Grange Hall, at Greene, Tuesday, Nov. 15.

Pres. Cheney gave the students a reception at his house, Monday evening, Nov. 8th. It was pronounced an enjoyable occasion.

The Juniors have chosen G. H. Wyman as first editor of the Student for 1876, in place of Mr. Burnham, who was obliged to resign on account of ill health.

Prof. Wendell's telescope has been received and placed in a temporary structure on College street. This will add a new interest to the study of Astronomy at Bates.

The authorities have issued a remarkably neat-looking catalogue, containing, besides the usual matter, a list of the alumni. The College has 96 students and the Theological School 25.

The Sophomores have elected the following officers for the coming year: President, E. B. Vining; Vice President, E. V. Scribner; Secretary, B. S. Hurd; Treasurer, F. H. Briggs; Orator, J. Q. Adams; Poet, J. W. Hutchins; Historian, C. E. Hussey; Prophet, J. P. James; Odist, C. F. Peasley; Toast Master, M. Adams; Chaplain, G. W. Phillips; Executive Committee—C. E. Brockway, F. O. Mower, T. H. Bartlett.

The prize declamations by the first division of the Freshman Class, occurred Thursday evening, Oct. 21st. Johonnett and Briggs were selected to compete with the second division one week later, when the prize was awarded to R. F. Johonnett.

The officers of the Senior Class are as follows: President, H. Woodbury; Vice President, D. J. Callahan; Secretary, R. J. Everett; Orator, O. W. Collins; Poet, J. W. Daniels; Historian, J. O. Emerson; Prophet, E. Whitney; Parting Address, E. R. Goodwin; Treasurer, M. Douglass; Toast Master, W. E. Leavitt; Executive Committee—I. C. Phillips, H. W. Ring, J. Rankin; Odist, A. L. Morey.

The Reading-Room Association lately held a meeting which resulted in the election of the following officers: President, T. H. Stacy; Vice President, O. B. Clason; Secretary and Treasurer, J. W. Smith; Executive Committee—C. S. Libby, L. A. Burr, J. W. Hutchins, E. M. Briggs.
PERSONALS.

'75.—J. R. Brackett is principal of the Academy at Foxcroft, Me.

'73.—I. C. Dennett is principal of Yarmouth High School.

'71.—J. R. Abbott was lately admitted to the Suffolk Bar, and is practicing law in Boston, Mass.

'72.—C. A. Bickford is pastor of the Greenwich St. Church, Providence, R. I.

'74.—J. F. Keene is teaching at Barton, Vt.

'75.—H. S. Cowell is principal of Clinton Grove Seminary, N. H.

'75.—H. S. Palmeter is a member of the Bates College Theological School.

'75.—F. H. Smith is studying law at Winthrop, Me.

'75.—James Nash is studying law in this city.

'73.—F. W. Cobb is taking a postgraduate course at Yale.

'73.—E. R. Angell is principal of the High School at Castine, Me.

[Space will be given every month to the record of one or more of the alumni, in the form of the following. Graduates will greatly oblige by forwarding the necessary material.—Eds.]

CLASS OF 1869.

NEWHALL, GALEN ALPHONSO.—Born Nov. 12th, 1839. Son of Stephen and Louisa Newhall.

1870–75, Engaged in farming and teaching. Unmarried.

Post-office address, West Washington, Me.
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REV. JOHN FULLONTOX, D.D.,
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JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,
Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,
Professor of Psychology and Exegetical Theology.

RICHARD C. STANLEY, A.M.,
Professor of Chemistry and Geology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,
Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, A.M.,
Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,
Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature.

THOMAS HILL RICH, A.M.,
Professor of Hebrew.

OLIVER C. WENDELL, A.M.,
Professor of Astronomy.

REV. CHARLES H. MALCOM, D.D.,
Lecturer on History.

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 Darkness of Latins Grammar.

GREEK: In three books of Xenophon's "Anabasis," two books of Homer's "Iliad," and in Hardy'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 standing will be issued to 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.

Some 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..............................................June 28, 1876.

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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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FREDERIC E. EMRICH .....................................Assistant Teacher of Latin.
MARK E. BURNHAM .........................................Teacher of Elocution.

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