THE

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

Published Fortnightly by the Students of

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

E. A. PUGSLEY, '92, Managing Editor.
J. C. HULL, '92, Assistant Managing Editor.
H. C. FABYAN, '93, Business Editor.
M. S. CLIFFORD, '93, Local Editor.
C. W. PEABODY, '93, F. W. PICKARD, '93, Athletic Editor.
H. W. KIMBALL, '92, F. V. GUMMER, '92, General Editor.

EXCHANGES.

Rhyme and Reason.

College World.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.
BRUNSWICK, MAINE.
1891-92.
INDEX TO VOLUME XXI.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENTS.

EDITORIAL NOTES................................. E. A. Pugsley, Editor.

J. C. Hull, Assistant Editor, 16-17, 31, 122-124, 148.

RHYME AND REASON................................. C. W. Peabody, Editor.
New Alchemy, 7; Somebody, 20; Beau-Not, 20; A Day Dream, 36; The Same Old Threadbare Theme, 36; A Sonnet, 127; Fish Stories, 127; Unchronicled, 141; From Legend to Dream, 154; Whether, 154; Point Tupelo, 169; The Scholastic, 169; Two Questions, 203; A Lost Harp, 203; The Snow Slide, 217; The Good Gray Poet, 291.

H. E. Andrews, Assistant Editor. Ocean’s Lessons, 7; Usage versus Rhyme, 20; Spring Term, 37; The Song of the Oil Can, 116; A Tale of Love, 127; Autumn Thoughts on Summer Girls, 141; Solved, 154; Green Fields for the Muse, 169; Humanity the Apple and the Fall, 169; A Defense, 188; A Wail, 217; The First Assembly, 231; Inconsistency, 246; A Translation, 260; The Reason, 260; Of Course, 273; An Appeal, 290.

H. W. Kimball. The Society Girl, 7; My Star, 21; Almost, 37; Waiting for Katie, 116; With Burns, 154, True to Thy Best, 188; A Toast Love, 245.


J. T. Shaw. A Mystic Figure, 246; Honors Easy, 260; The Reason Why, 260.

W. B. Kenniston. Capital Punishment, 169; The Breakers, 188.

C. E. Michels. May, 36; Evening after a Snow-Storm, 217.


H. C. Emery. A Fragment, 203.

D. B. Ridlon. Gold, 188.


An Alumnus. To an Ambitious Dullard, 230.

COLLEGI TABULA........................................... M. S. Clifford, Editor.
8, 21, 37, 60, 116, 128, 142, 154, 169, 183, 204, 218, 231, 246, 261, 274, 291.

ATHLETICS............................................ F. W. Pickard, Editor.
10, 23, 39, 61, 117, 129, 144, 156, 171, 190.

Y. M. C. A................................................... J. P. Cilley. 11, 25, 42.


PERSONALS............................................ J. B. F. Hodgdon, Editor.
12, 26, 43, 63, 118, 131, 145, 158, 173, 192, 206, 220, 231, 248, 263, 276, 292.

B. L. Bryant, 248.

COLLEGE WORLD........................................ H. W. Kimball, Editor.
13, 29, 45, 120, 134, 145, 159, 174, 193, 208, 221, 236, 249, 264, 277, 293.
INDEX (Continued).

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROSE.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity</td>
<td>H. S. Chapman</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni Game</td>
<td></td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni Meeting</td>
<td></td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni News Notes</td>
<td>An Ex-Editor of the Orient</td>
<td>179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Are Our Naturalization Laws Sufficiently Stringent?</td>
<td>E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athletic Exhibition</td>
<td>E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>283</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baccalaureate Sermon</td>
<td>President Hyde</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowdoin's Buildings</td>
<td>W. P. Chamberlain</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowdoin's Yell</td>
<td>J. P. Cilley</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowdoin's Night</td>
<td>From Washington Evening Star</td>
<td>235</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowdoin Sixty-Five Years Ago</td>
<td>J. Packard, '01</td>
<td>282</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bugle, The</td>
<td>F. J. Libby</td>
<td>254</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Career of William E. Gladstone, The</td>
<td>F. Durgin</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cheering the Halls</td>
<td></td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Day Oration</td>
<td>A. K. Newman</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class History</td>
<td>S. H. Erskine</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Prophecy</td>
<td>C. S. F. Lincoln</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class Reunions</td>
<td></td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class of 1817</td>
<td>From a Portland Paper of 1867</td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College Library</td>
<td>W. E. Currier</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commencement Exercises</td>
<td>Compiled by E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commencement Concert</td>
<td></td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commencement Exercises</td>
<td></td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commencement Dinner</td>
<td></td>
<td>283</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Communication</td>
<td>G. V. S. Michael</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dance on the Green</td>
<td></td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debating Club, The</td>
<td>B. L. Bryant</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dinner to the Labrador Expedition, A</td>
<td>E. P. Baxter</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doings of the Past at Bowdoin</td>
<td>B. L. Bryant</td>
<td>225</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Electives</td>
<td></td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Examinations for Admission</td>
<td></td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Field Day</td>
<td>J. D. Merriman</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fire Escapes</td>
<td></td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foot-Ball Advertising</td>
<td>J. B. F. Hodgdon</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fraternity Reunions</td>
<td></td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freeing of Ethel, The</td>
<td>B. F. Barker</td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How to Dispose of the Ashes</td>
<td>M. S. Clifford</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How One Misfortune Prevented Another</td>
<td>F. M. Shaw</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Memoriam</td>
<td></td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Memoriam</td>
<td></td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Memoriam</td>
<td></td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Memoriam</td>
<td></td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Intercollegiate Magazine, An</td>
<td>B. L. Bryant</td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ivy Day Exercises</td>
<td>Compiled by E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ivy Oration</td>
<td>E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Randolph's Sister</td>
<td>R. R. Goodell</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judge Symonds' Speech</td>
<td></td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Junior Prize Declaration</td>
<td></td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keeper's Story, The</td>
<td>F. M. Shaw</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Labrador Expedition, The</td>
<td>E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Labrador Expedition, continued, The</td>
<td>E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Labrador Expedition, continued, The</td>
<td>E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Labrador Expedition, concluded, The</td>
<td>E. A. Pugsley</td>
<td>186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Legend from the Pines, A</td>
<td>T. C. Chapman</td>
<td>185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Girl in the Gray Ulster, The</td>
<td>B. F. Barker</td>
<td>256</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marvel, A</td>
<td>T. C. Chapman, Jr.</td>
<td>269</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meeting of the Board of Overseers and Trustees</td>
<td></td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meeting of Maine Historical Society</td>
<td></td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. I. A.</td>
<td>J. C. Hull</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>National University Extension Conference, A</td>
<td>Bulletin No. 5 of the U. E. Society</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New England Association of Zeta Psi, The</td>
<td>W. P. Chamberlain</td>
<td>229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New England Theta Delta Chi</td>
<td>J. B. F. Hodgdon</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Ninetv-Four's Dinner</td>
<td></td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
INDEX (Continued).

‘Ninety-Four’s Horn Concert........................................ F. V. Gummer..................................................... 127
Northfield............................................................... H. W. Kimball..................................................... 125
Opening Address......................................................... O. C. Scales......................................................... 84
Oration—The Medical Profession..................................... Chancey Adams...................................................... 96
Parlez-vous Français?.................................................... F. V. Gummer..................................................... 129
Parting Address........................................................ E. N. Goding........................................................ 94
Phi Beta Kappa........................................................... 99
Philosopher and the Merchant; or, Ghosts Refuted, The....... H. F. Linscott....................................................... 164
President Dwight of Yale on Prof. Smith........................ From President's Report........................................... 34
President's Reception................................................ 113
President Hyde on Our Ethical Resources.............. From Christian Leader................................................ 253
Prize Essay, Circular of American Protective Tariff League.. ................................................................. 216
Proposed Exhibit of Maine's Minerals at the World's Fair, A. W. S. Bayley................................................ 287
Psi Upsilon Convention, The..................................... C. W. Peabody....................................................... 18
Psi Upsilon Reception................................................. H. C. Emery........................................................ 253
Recognition for University Extension Students, Bulletin of U. S. Society.................................................... 229
Relation of the Greek-Letter Society to the College, The.. W. P. Chamberlain............................................. 163
Reminiscences of the Thirties....................................... W. P. Chamberlain................................................. 126
Response of the Pious Man.......................................... H. R. Smith........................................................ 54
Response of Class Tourist.......................................... J. B. F. Hodgdon................................................... 56
Response of the Freak............................................... C. M. Pennell...................................................... 57
Response of Popular Man........................................... R. F. Bartlett....................................................... 58
School Lyceum, A....................................................... 149
Smoking Pipe of Peace.............................................. 94
Some Reminiscences of College Life............................. Isaac McLellan..................................................... 3
Suggestion, A................................................................ 124
Sunday Library........................................................... J. B. F. Hodgdon..................................................... 153
Tennis........................................................................ 218
Theme System, The..................................................... H. C. Emery........................................................ 197
To the Alumni............................................................. Dr. F. H. Gerrish.................................................... 17
Tribute, A................................................................. From Christian Mirror................................................ 245
University Extension Magazine, The...................... U. E. S. Bulletin No 5................................................. 267
Vital Need of University Extension, The................ Secretary of U. E. Society.......................................... 271
Why Not Our Own?..................................................... B. L. Bryant........................................................ 241
Y. M. C. A. and the College, The................................ B. L. Bryant........................................................ 226
Young Lady's Account of a Vacation Experience, A. R. R. Goodell......................................................... 200
Zeta Psi Convention..................................................... W. P. Chamberlain.................................................. 214

POETRY.

Class Day Poem......................................................... W. G. Mallet......................................................... 82
Class Ode..................................................................... L. A. Burleigh......................................................... 85
Ivy Poem...................................................................... F. V. Gummer......................................................... 59
Ivy Ode....................................................................... W. O. Hersey........................................................ 59
Rhyme, A.................................................................... George A. Thomas, Class of '41................................. 272
With the last issue the twentieth volume of the Orient was completed, and those having it in charge retired. It is with some hesitation that we accept the editorship thus vacated. The position carries with itself a responsibility second to no other that can fall to the lot of a college undergraduate. We shall make no promises at the outset, but we are willing to take hold of the work bare-handed and to press it with whatever energy we may possess. A college paper should deal with the questions and problems of college life. Upon its expressions concerning such matters its success or failure largely depends. In treating of such of these subjects as are of a local nature we hope to be plain-spoken without giving offense, and capable of receiving criticism without feeling aggrieved. We shall endeavor to discuss intercollegiate matters with liberality and fairness, at the same time supporting firmly the interests of the institution which the sheet represents. No radical changes will be made in the appearance of the publication, the belief being that its friends had rather receive it from us as they know it, and that it is best to give permanence to some elements of its make-up which heretofore have been subject to changes. The matter within will be distributed for the present along the lines already laid down,
new features being added whenever there seems to be reason or necessity for their introduction.

The standard set for us by previous editorial boards is of a high order. We shall doubtless fail to attain to it, nevertheless we shall seek to maintain something of the excellence of the past. Let the failures attending our efforts be ascribed to our limited qualifications rather than to want of attention.

Now that the campus has had its annual spring clearing up more pride should be taken by us all in keeping it decent and in order. During the past winter there has been too much carelessness in the matter of cleanliness about the dormitories. Frequently people waiting for a train take a stroll along the campus walks, and it is needless to say that piles of coal ashes and paper dumped out of the windows do not impress them favorably. Moreover, friends of the college who are willing to aid it are prevented from doing by this inattention to the precautions for health and to the common decencies of life. They think, and think rightly, that an old dormitory is just as good as a new one for some of the uses to which we put the ones we now have. There ought to be, and must be, an end to some of the practices now prevalent if we are ever to obtain anything better.

Monday before the opening of the term Tuesday was truly a spring-time day. It had just enough warmth of sun, aroma of swelling vegetation, haziness of sky, flush of landscape, and music of returning birds to make it delightful to loiter about the campus or along the river, breathing in great draughts of the invigorating air, and feeling the balmy atmosphere to press all about one’s self like the soft folds of a downy garment. Everything seemed to be coming to life again, and especially so to those who had spent the days of the vacation within the dingy dormitories of the old college, for the forms and faces of old friends began to reappear early in the day. As one pushed up the window and watched the men coming in from the trains, along by old Massachusetts, or across by Memorial, with elastic step and cheery greeting, grip in one hand and the extra article that the trunk could not accommodate in the other, he could not fail to mark how in keeping with the season everything seemed to be. Yes, it was a glorious day with an inspiring sight, a harbinger we can but believe, of a term full of pleasure and profit for us all.

In another column a communication from one of the alumni will be found bearing upon the subject of a college yell. Every man should give this article a careful consideration, and the yell proposed should be tested by the students in mass, at the first opportunity. This is a matter that has been agitated once or twice before, and nearly every member of the college feels that we should have a distinctive college cry; yet no one here at the college seems to be willing to undertake to produce one. If we are to have anything of the kind at all, we certainly ought to have it before the league games begin. If the one suggested should not, upon trial, prove satisfactory, another can be formulated that will. There is sufficient ability connected with the college to bring out a first-class yell, if that ability can once be aroused. We shall endeavor to prod it into activity.

We are not yet able to state with any degree of accuracy the comparative merits of the base-ball team for the coming season, and shall not be able to do so until the Colby men have met the Portlands, which they are soon to do. For the benefit of the alumni we will state that there will be two
dual college leagues this year, as has been previously intimated; Bowdoin and Colby forming one and Bates and Maine State the other. Our team, therefore, will meet only the men from Waterville in league contests. The members of the Bowdoin team practiced daily in the gymnasium during the latter part of the winter and have kept it up on the delta since the present term opened. They have played two games with the New England League team of Portland, in which they worked together better than is the custom in a Bowdoin team. There is less talk among the students concerning the team as a winner, and this it is believed is having a good effect upon the men. If as good work is done throughout the season as was done on Fast Day, increasing as it should during the progress of the season, then there is a possibility that at the end of the same we may have a majority of the league games to our credit.

Among the miscellaneous articles in this issue is a very interesting communication from the venerable lawyer, editor, and author, Isaac McLellan, of Springs, Long Island, entitled "Some Reminiscences of College Life." It seems almost impossible to believe that, as we read it, through its lines a man is speaking to us that links us by his person to the very individuals of those renowned classes of the "twenties." Yet thus it is. In the succeeding issues we hope to publish more just such articles. Hon. James W. Bradbury, of the class of '25, has already promised to furnish something of this nature soon.

The alumni need not wait for personal letters inviting them to contribute matter for the Orient. We would gladly address each one on the subject and shall do so as far as is possible; but there is not time for very extensive work in this direction. In the meantime let each alumnus send any article which will add life to these pages or engage the attention of his brother graduates with interest and advantage.

There are one or two errors in Dr. Stone's article in a recent number of the Orient which should be corrected. Dr. Stone says Jacob Abbott died in Farmington, Me., rather than in Boston, as the Orient made him say. He also states with reference to his own place of birth as follows: "For my own birthplace, except that in the earlier years of this century Maine was a district of Massachusetts, Waterford had no other connection with that ancient State. I rejoice too much in my relation to Maine to have it thought that I was born anywhere else. For Maine and Bowdoin College I shall never cease to feel a filial affection."

Miscellaneous.

Some Reminiscences of College Life.

Pleasant it is to one, after a long period of travel, to pause at some elevated spot for rest and refreshment, and to cast a retrospective glance over scenes through which the day’s journey has led. Far as eye can reach, even to the horizon’s edge, he can trace out the scene, outspread like a map before him, and view each charming spot that he has visited. To his mind’s eye are revealed the starting point of life, the streams of youth, the village school-house, the more pretentious academy, the college halls, and the groups of college friends and classmates. He can read their names and faces distinctly, for they are photographed in memory. The recollections are pleasing, yet saddened, for the theatric display is ended, the play is concluded, the actors have finished their performance, and have retired from view,
and the curtain drops—the audience disperses.

Long since have departed this life the beloved professors, tutors, and presidents of those days, and of the group of thirty-one graduates in 1826, who received their diplomas at the hand of President Allen, "per ducatitate nichi commissa." the present writer is the sole survivor; yet those dear teachers survive in my memory, never to fade away, such as Allen, Cleveland, Packard, Upham, Newman, and Smythe. Some of them were very dear to me, especially Professor Newman, in whose household we passed our Freshman year, and Packard, with whom we exchanged letters for many years after our college separation.

Of my own class, many of them, in after life, distinguished themselves as lawyers, doctors, and teachers, and at least two of them, Boyd and Sawyer, became chief justices in two of the states.

In our day, Longfellow and Hawthorne, both so greatly celebrated, were members of the class that preceded our own. With the latter we had but little acquaintance, as he was a shy, reserved student, mingling only with his particular clique, who boarded together at Mr. Dunning's, ever walking together, talking together. This party consisted of Jonathan Cilley, Member of Congress (killed in a duel), Franklin Pierce (President of the United States), W. P. Fessenden (United States Senate), John P. Hale (United States Senate), Nathaniel Hawthorne, Horace Bridge, and others. Our own small club boarded near them at Mrs. Growse's, consisting of Henry Longfellow, S. S. Prentiss, William Appleton, L. F. Apthorp, and W. T. Hilliard of my class, and as we were all members of the "Pausian Society," and the Dunning party were "Athenaeans," we had but little mutual intercourse. Hawthorne was remarkably quiet and diffident, always having a downcast, meditative look, as if lost in thought. We do not think that he applied himself closely to college studies, but was an industrious general reader. He had no great ambition for college honors, held no high rank in his class, where Little, Longfellow, and Cheever held the highest places, and I think he had no part assigned him at Commencement. When he gained, subsequently, such great reputation as a novelist, it was rather a surprise to those who knew him but slightly; but his intimate friends, such as Pierce, Bridge, Cilley, and others, probably recognized his rare qualities better. A few years later when we met him in a Boston law-office of a mutual friend, we failed to recognize him at first, and were introduced to him as "Mr. Hawthorne." We looked for a moment at his impassive features, and deep, dark eyes, before we knew him as our old college acquaintance, Nathaniel "Hathorne." He had changed his name, and was no longer plain "Old Hath." We were both then writing largely for S. G. Goodrich, a Boston publisher, and there he first made his literary career.

Our intimacy with Longfellow commenced early in college days, and was continued to the end of his life, with frequent meetings at Cambridge and Boston, and occasional correspondence. Our last letter from him was from his death-bed, a few lines dictated to one of his daughters. In our college-day rambles he seemed to riot in the exuberance of young life, delighting in the freshness and fragrance and various voices of woods and waters, and absorbing all their teachings and monitions, and so receiving from them an influence in his innermost heart that should bear blossom and fruitage with maturity of later years. In those later years, when he occupied the professor's chair at Harvard, it was a great pleasure to us to look into that kindly, genial face, to talk over old days, and compare notes as to living or dead of the past; and as we gazed on those older features.
and the ample silvery beard, whitened by the
winter of life, we could still recall the expres-
sion of the young, bright face crowned with
fair brown locks, and lightened up by the
beaming, gentle eyes. We sometimes passed
the hours with him seated on the platform
raised on a tree by his piazza, while his pretty
group of children played and rejoiced below.
It was a fair scene, with the grand old
Craigie mansion of Washington beside us,
and the old trees casting, like benedictions,
their shadows around us, the fair River
Charles winding through the green meadows,
the woods of Mount Auburn reposing in the
distance; and now there, beneath the monu-
mental shaft, his sacred dust is laid!

Late in his college life Longfellow began
to publish his earliest verses in Bryant's
United States Literary Gazette, and to this
excellent journal his classmate, Fred Walker,
and myself contributed several of our virgin
attempts at verse. After his visit to Europe
he took charge of the professorship at Bow-
doin, where his brother professors were all
men distinguished as authors—such were
President Allen, Professors Cleveland, New-
man, Packard, Smythe, and Upham. While
still a Bowdoin professor, he visited Boston
during a winter vacation, and passed some
time at the residence of the writer in Boston,
and during the late evenings he would sit by
our fireside and read to us his manuscript of
"Outré Mér," which he produced from his
valise, and for which he hoped to find a
purchaser and publisher. We were greatly
charmed with the work, and endeavored to
find a publisher for it, but with no success;
but subsequently, on his visit to New York,
he disposed of it. The book was soon suc-
ceded by his "Psalms of Life," "Hiawatha,"
and "Evangeline," which placed the author
in the front rank of American poets.

Among my classmates, my most intimate
friend was the late Sergeant S. Prentiss, who
in later years distinguished himself as the
leading orator and lawyer of the Southwest.
He was, in youth, an ardent sportsman, and
often joined with us, with gun on shoulder,
seeking the wild pigeons in Brunswick pine
woods, or shooting the wild fowl of the bays.

Still another friend and classmate was the
late B. B. Thatcher, author of "Indian Bio-
graphy." After he had completed his law
studies in Maine, he came to Boston in
search of employment, and called on me for
assistance in this work. I was then associ-
ated with the Boston Gazette and also the
Daily Patriot, and I cheerfully transferred
this former position to friend Thatcher. He
showed himself to be such an able writer
that he secured the position of chief editor of
the daily Mercantile Journal, which place he
held to the day of his death in July, 1880.
Among my other intimate friends were the
brothers J. S. C. Abbot and G. D. Abbot,
the latter being my chum in the Junior year.
I enjoyed my college life to the utmost, and
have ever since felt the greatest interest in
the growth and welfare of the good old
institution.

ISAAC MCLELLAN.

New England Theta Delta Chi.

THE dining room at Young's Hotel in
Boston, on the evening of April 3d, was
the scene of great festivity. On this evening
the New England Association of Theta Delta
Chi held its eighth annual reunion and ban-
quet. At about seven o'clock sixty-five loyal
Theta Deltas from our New England colleges
marched into the dining hall and took their
places about the tables, and after prayer by
J. W. Spencer, of Boston University, all fell
to and attacked the delicious viands for which
this house is so famous. Mirth and Jollity
were favorite guests and did their part in the
evening's entertainment. After all had tested
to their utmost capacity the good things set
before them, President Seth P. Smith, Dart-
mouth, '82, introduced the toastmaster, B. D.
Ridlon, Bowdoin, '91, who carried his difficult part to the perfect satisfaction of all. The orator of the evening, Hon. William E. Hogan, of Bath, an alumnus of the Omicron Deuteron charge, spoke in a very pleasing manner of his college course and said many things which doubtless benefited all present. Mr. Hopkins, also of Omicron Deuteron, the poet of the occasion, was fully equal to his task and had an excellent production. The following toasts were responded to: Theta Delta Chi, Clay W. Holmes, President of the Grand Lodge; Absent Members, G. H. Spencer of Lambda, Boston University; The Press, by J. W. Luce, Lambda; Kappa, by M. M. Johnson of Tufts; Zeta, by Mr. Gardiner of Brown; Lambda, by F. W. Adams of Boston University; Omicron Deuteron, by Mr. Plumber of Dartmouth; Mu Deuteron, by Mr. Hitchcock of Amherst; Theta Deuteron, by G. B. Hawley of Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Theta Delta Chi Girls, by M. L. Kimball, Eta, '87. The toast to the Omega charge was drunk in silence.


At the business meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Seth P. Smith; Vice-Presidents, Rev. Elmer H. Capen, D.D., President Tufts College, Hon. Augustus S. Miller, President M. C. Fernald of Maine State College, Hon. Nathan Dixon; Directors, F. L. Hayes of Dartmouth, J. B. Grice of Tufts, F. Durgin of Bowdoin, T. S. Thomas of Boston University, G. S. Stewart of Amherst, H. S. Gardner of Brown, G. F. Dana of Technology.

At an early hour in the morning the company dispersed until the next annual meeting in April, 1892.

Bowdoin's Yell.

No one unaccustomed to the glamour that comes from use, the following defects were apparent when hearing, for the first time, the yell given over the tug-of-war at the last athletic exhibition:

First.—The painful absence of originality in the yell.

Second.—Its lack of sonorous qualities. In fact the yell sounded better from half a dozen voices on the college grounds than from the two hundred in the hall.

Third.—The letters employed are not given their phonetic sounds; that while the yell "gets there," it arrives lame and flat on its back.

To illustrate: Suppose you yell L, O, G, U, E, and then say Log. You are dazed for a moment, and the small boy from the primary school helps you up and leads you home, and frankly tells you you do not know your "biz." Many, admitting the above, demand what are you going to do about it? Now then, imagine two hundred voices on 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah! 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah! Bowdoin! Bowdoin! Orient, Bugle, Brunswick, Bowdoin! you have a yell in which is:

First.—Every word a Bowdoin word with a Bowdoin flavor. There's your college. There's your town. There's your Bugle, waking yearly echoes in every class. There's your "Down East," with the promise and hope of its rising sons.

Second.—It contains a series of robust ringing Bs, that are stalwart and strong, and appropriate to Bowdoin.

Third.—The proper names used descriptively have a crescendo effect that leads to repetitions with added force of throat and voice, till it shakes the rafters and the walls of Brunswick's largest hall.

"The proof of the pudding is in its eating." So this suggested yell should be digested by actual trial and use before it is discarded as without merit.
Rhyme and Reason.

The New Alchemy.
What alchemist old,
Searching for gold,
Toils alone in this dusky cell?
Does his restless sprite,
In its wandering flight,
Come back to its ancient haunts to dwell?
His weary eye,
Glassy and dry,
Looks intent o'er the crucible's glare,
Fearing to lose,
As the metals fuse,
The glimpse of the gold that is hidden there.
No alchemist old,
Searching for gold,
Bends intent by this ruddy light.
No enthusiast pale,
Who is fated to fail,
After labor that marks not day or night.
A moment's rest,
His hopes are blessed;
He sees with the eagle sight of youth.
New figures appear,
Now dim and now clear;
For he trusts in the chemist's proven truth.
New shades efface
The dull and base.
Is alchemy still in the arts of men?
The forms that unfold
Are not of gold,
But pictures drawn by a golden pen.
Mountain and sea,
Cottage and tree,
A face that is dear,—perhaps of you.
Now which is the best,
The riddle guessed,
The alchemy old or the alchemy new?

Ocean's Lesson.
Where through pines the wind roams sighing;
When the dusky day is dying,
And on sands, far stretched out-lying,
Glints the sun's last golden glow,
There would I sink into sleeping,
While old Ocean near is keeping
Ceaseless crooning, ever creeping
Up and down the sands below.
And, the summer night advancing,
To this lullaby entrancing,
Slumber's softest power enhancing,
There would I sleep sweetly on.
Wrapped in purest earthly pleasures,
Soothed by earth's most soothing measures,
Blessed with earth's most priceless treasures,
Would I slumber till the dawn.

When Aurora, shyly peeping,
Then, more boldly, upward leaping,
All the east in light is steeping,
And the world seems glad to live;
Still,—aye, always!—dear old Ocean,
By his constant, constant motion,
Teaches that to toil, devotion
We must now and ever give.

The Society Girl.
A flutter of ribbons and laces,
An odor of perfumed hair;
Rich shoulders half hidden in roses,
And a smiling face most fair;
And the touch of her hand allures you,
The glances of eyes enthrall,
As, to dreamy, passionate music,
You glide down the lighted hall.
She can flirt, and can dance, and be bright,
And talk of the fads of the day;
And the winsome smile that she gives you
Will charm in a wonderful way.
Her figure is lithesome and graceful,
And soft is her fair white hand;
And you wonder what she was made for,
This doll whom you can't understand.
For where is the soul in the laughter,
The heart 'neath the bosom that beats,
A love for humanity's sufferings,
The poverty, sin of the streets?
For the woes of the world she has pity.
Her pity! The cheapest of gifts!
But where is the sincere compassion
That proffers the hand, and uplifts?
She's only a maiden of fashion;
A butterfly pretty, that's all;
Enslaved in a bondage of pleasure,
And held in society's thrall.
Now, but a plaything—oh that she might
Ennobling impulses impart!
She'll give us a glimpse of her bosom,
But, oh for a glimpse of her heart!
Burleigh, '91, is again at college, after passing last term as stenographer at the Legislature.

Burnham, '94, has left college.

Burpee, '87, recently visited the college.

Card, '88, made the college a visit lately.

Briggs, '94, is confined to his room by measles.

Burleigh, '87, made a visit to his Alma Mater recently.

W. W. Hubbard, '90, was at the college last week.

W. W. Poore, '91, is training the youthful idea at Pembroke.

Professor Robinson made a short visit to Boston last week.

E. C. Plummer, '88, spent Sunday, the 19th, at the college.

Hinkley, '94, while playing ball in Portland, had his thumb broken in two places.

Chapman, '91, has been reporting the conference for the Lewiston Journal.

May, '93, has been appointed monitor to keep a record of the choir attendance.

Dr. Mason, at the College Church, delivered a very interesting sermon on Fast Day.

Charles Hawes, '76, agent of the East Tennessee Land Company, was here a few days ago.

Gilmore's Band attracted a number of the students to Portland, last Saturday.

Professor Lee delivered an illustrated lecture on "Patagonia" at Cumberland Mills, April 21st.

A special initiation was held by the Alpha Delta Phi last Friday, at which Ross, '94, was taken in.

Professor Chapman was at Farmington, April 18th, where he delivered a lecture on "Macbeth."

The Sophomores are engaged in reading "Colomba," by Mérimée, in French this term.

Professor Hutchins visited Colby a few days ago, where he was the guest of Professor W. A. Rogers.

A small quantity of the sporting element attended "Ship Ahoy" at Lewiston last Thursday evening.

Baldwin and Machan are to take the College Book Store next year and will room in South Winthrop.

The A. A. F. society has changed its boarding place, and now meals at Mrs. Kaler's on Paige Street.

J. B. Pendleton, '90, representing H. Partridge & Co., was here last week, and measured the ball team for suits.

The candy vender has been rather less frequent of late, but there is never rest for the weary. The May-flower fiend is now having his turn.

The Juniors held a meeting last Thursday and made some arrangements for Field and Ivy Days, which they appointed for June 4th and 5th.

Carleton, '93, is confined to his room by an attack of the measles. Hardy, '91, has just undergone an encounter with this troublesome malady.

Hardy and Jarvis have declared war on their debtors, and hereafter spot cash and barter will be all which will satisfy this firm.

Brunswick, for the past week, has been besieged with Methodists, who are attending the conference here. A great many of them have paid visits to the college.

The Seniors are now taking Quantitative Analysis in Chemistry, and are keeping an eye open for some of those counterfeit coins which so bother Uncle Sam's officials.

Over one hundred new singing books have been purchased for the chapel. The old books have done excellent service, but like all good things must give way to something better.

The class albums for the Seniors have arrived and are being delivered by Mahoney. The books were purchased of J. G. Roberts & Co., of Boston, and are gotten up very handsomely.

The appearance of the observatory has been greatly improved by the grading which has been done about it. Astronomy with such an observatory as is now here cannot fail to be a most interesting and profitable study.

The new study of Junior year, Practical Rhetoric, is proving very popular under Mr. Tolman. The exercises consist of extemporaneous writing and speaking, and in addition one theme a week is required. Part of the class have taken a course of reading instead of the speaking.
Rev. Charles H. Paine, Secretary of the Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and formerly President of Ohio Wesleyan College, made some very interesting remarks in chapel, last Sunday.

Bowdoin seems to contain all styles and sizes of men. It was rumored about a few days ago that a Leper was within its precincts, but a marvelous cure has been wrought, and the outcast is again threading his way in the mazes of society.

What a marked effect upon a gallant youth a pleasant spring Sunday has. Last Sabbath saw countless new spring suits brought to the light of day, while talking pants make low outcries from every corner of the campus.


The first themes of the term for the Sophomores are due April 29th. The subjects are as follows: 1—Was the Action of the Citizens of New Orleans Justifiable? 2—Should a College News Bureau be Established? 3—Down the River in a Shell.

The last assembly was held last Saturday evening. Next Friday the May German occurs, and Bowdoin will be without dances until Ivy, unless some kind-hearted gentleman has the courage to arrange an "Annie Rooney," or "McInty," or a "Down on the Faru" hop.

The Seniors will have no fear of forgetting how to write. In Sociology each man must hand in a lengthy theme, while in Political Economy Professor Wells has made the same exaction. President Hyde also wants a half-hour paper, and a list of about twenty subjects has been given out.

The Boston Comedy Company had a large house at the Town Hall, Tuesday evening, the 21st. It is one of the best productions seen here for some time. Some of the fellows seemed to be greatly interested in the company, and several attended the performances in Bath and Lisbon Falls.

An inmate of South Maine has discovered a novel way of paying his debts. Last fall he invested in a large quantity of coal, which of course "Pa" paid for. The young gentleman's finances being in rather a precarious condition, he recently borrowed a small sum of money from his neighbor. Now the neighbor is out of coal and has consented to take his pay in this commodity. "Pa" will either have to buy his son a larger stove or else limit his coal bill.

The Town Hall was packed Fast Day evening, when the newly organized "Law and Order League" held a mass meeting. President Hyde is president of the organization, and presided at the meeting. Professor Robinson was one of the speakers, devoting himself principally to speaking of the harmful ingredients which compose most beverages. Law and order certainly opened its career most auspiciously.

Professor Booker with his vassals has been engaged for the past few weeks in beautifying the appearance of the campus. A number of the pines back of the observatory have fallen prey to the axe of the wily woodsman, while the underbrush has been well cleaned out. Even Longfellow himself would have to look twice before he would recognize those poetic pines of yore.

A few evenings ago a venerable and awe-inspiring Senior, of South Appleton, was wearily grinding out his next day's lessons by the light of a rather sorrowful looking lamp. As the student read on, his ideas of Ethics and Political Economy grew dimmer and dimmer, until at last sweet sleep made him forget the awful dangers of the morrow. The poor, over-worked lamp, thus left to itself, began to enjoy the slight respite thus given. It first commenced to flicker and then to blaze higher and smoke. It breathed out its scented perfume into the air, sending with it a cloud of sparks. Little by little the tiny particles nestled themselves snugly on books, tables, and whatever presented a safe resting-place, until the whole room was shrouded in this mourning garb. Finally the sleeper awoke, and cast his bewildered look over his domain. It was some time before he recovered his scattered wits sufficiently to understand his plight. The poor fellow has been reveling in the bath tub for the past week, and is beginning to feel quite like himself again.

It is reported that the heir of John Jacob Astor's immense fortune, William Waldorf, has promised to give $1,000,000 to endow a negro university at Oklahoma.

The President of the Indiana State University, D. S. Jordan, has been given the presidency of Stanford University, at a salary of $10,000 a year.—University Magazine.
Athletics.

BASE-BALL.
Portland, 7; Bowdoin, 6.

On Fast Day, April 16th, our team made its first public appearance for the season in a game with the Portland team of the New England League, before an audience of nearly 3,000 people.

In the first inning Bowdoin scored three runs on bases on balls, errors, and two base hits. The second and third innings netted one run each, when the run-getting for Bowdoin ceased, with the exception of one in the eighth.

The Portlanders were unable to score until the fifth, when they secured one run, but added two to their score in the seventh on two bases on balls and Daly's two-base hit. The eighth inning also saw two Portland men cross the plate, neither run being earned. In the ninth, fielding errors gave Portland the tying run, the score standing 6 to 6 at the end of the inning, making a tenth necessary. With one man out, O'Brien came to the bat and scored the winning run by daring base-running.

For Bowdoin, Packard, Spring, and Newman batted the Portland pitchers freely, while Packard and Allen fielded finely.

Daly led the Portlanders at the bat and O'Brien gave such satisfaction in his general work that he was engaged for the season by the Portland management. The score follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.B.I.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bowdoin</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Packard, 2b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fish, c.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson, s.s.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes, p.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newman, l.f.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, r.f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring, 3b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage, 1b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clinton, c.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaisted, p.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total,</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.B.I.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Portland</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Willis, c.f.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McLaughlin, s.s.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daly, l.f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keay, r.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McGovern, r.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phalen, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Bowdoin, 0 0 0 0 1 2 2 1 1 7
Bowdoin, 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 6


Portland, 8; Bowdoin, 2.

On April 18th the second game with the Portland team was played on the delta. Though not as closely contested as the first, it was well worth seeing, as both sides batted freely and few bad errors were made.

In the first inning, after the Bowdoiners had been easily retired, their opponents scored a run through an excusable muff of a fly ball by Newman, after a hard run.

Careless base running lost Bowdoin's only opportunity to score in the second, and the boys were also unsuccessful in the third, when the Portlanders scored their second run.

In the fifth a single by Tukey, an error, a passed ball, and a sacrifice hit by Savage brought in a run. In their half the Portlanders were unable to add to their score, though they hit the ball freely, Allen making a beautiful catch of a hard fly close to the canvas.

With two men out in the sixth, Downes made a two-base hit to left field, but was unable to reach home. By a combination of hits and sacrifices, aided by an error, the Portlanders crossed the plate four times.

In the seventh, Tukey, after gaining first on an error, reached third on a wild pitch, and scored on Allen's hit. Free batting gave the Portlanders another run, but a double play by Downes, Hilton, and Savage put an end to their scoring.

In the remaining two innings neither side scored. Downes injured a finger in stopping a swift ball, and retired, Spring taking his place for the remainder of the game.

The fine work of Downes was noticeable both at the bat and in the field, while Fish and Spring made several good catches of difficult fouls. The score:

**PORTLAND.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.B.I.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Willis, p.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McLaughlin, s.s.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daly, l.f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keay, r.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phalen, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McGovern, r.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total,</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
O'Brien, 3b., 4 0 0 0 2 1 1
Collins, c.f., 3 1 1 1 5 1 0

Webster, c., 3 0 1 3 1 0 1

Totals, 31 8 7 10 27 7 5

BOWDOIN.

A.B. R. B.H. T.F. P.O. A. E.
Hilton, 2b., 3 0 0 0 5 2 1
Fish, c., 4 0 1 1 3 1 0
Hutchinson, s.s., 4 0 0 0 2 4 2
Downes, p., 4 0 3 4 0 6 0
Newman, I.f., 3 0 0 0 0 0 2
Tukey, c.f., 4 2 1 1 1 0 0
Allen, r.f., 3 0 1 1 1 0 0
Spring, 3b., 4 0 0 0 2 1 0
Savage, 1b., 4 0 1 1 1 0 0

Webster, c., 3 0 1 3 1 0 1

Totals, 33 2 7 8 24 16 5

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Portland, 1 0 1 0 0 4 2 0 8
Bowdoin, 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0


TEENIS.

During the past two weeks all the courts about the campus have been put in condition. Most of them seem to be almost constantly in use.

The erection of the Observatory necessitated the sacrifice of both the Theta Delta Chi courts, but two new ones have been built near the Observatory, which promise to be among the best in college.

Although Harvard and Yale are said to devote more attention to tennis than any other colleges, Bowdoin has nearly twice as many courts as either of these in proportion to the number of students.

It has been customary to give Association matters scant attention during the spring term, presumably because of the feeling that the numerous out-of-door attractions preclude much religious interest. On the same grounds that led a rowing man to remark that he could do more studying in a shorter time, during the rowing season than at any other, it seems that if our Christianity is of the right sort, we also should be able to make our religious interests more intense, though for a shorter time in meetings, Bible classes, and the like; and in a different way, perhaps, at all times during this term than in either of the other two. An effort will be made to develop this kind of interest, in getting a good delegation for Northfield, and in awakening some enthusiasm for our proposed city mission work; and also to turn some of it into preparing a hand-book for use next fall, that will stand well with similar productions from other colleges, and in getting the men, who come into office the first of May, into good working condition, as regards the scope and theory of their duties. If this is faithfully done, the meetings will indicate the interest created by becoming themselves brighter and more earnest than the average spring-term meetings of the Association in past years, and this periodical slowing up of the Association's pulse in a measure will be avoided.

A deputation was arranged to go out during the vacation, but was prevented by the failure of Bucksport Seminary to answer the letters sent to it. The next deputation goes to the Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield, Sunday, May 3d.

It is very encouraging to the College Associations of the State to learn that Mr. Shelton, the new State Secretary, is thoroughly interested in college work, that the State Committee has appointed a sub-committee to take charge of it, and that the colleges now bid fair to be even more closely linked in association work than they are in athletics. In a short time an energetic man can get the half-dozen such associations in the State into habits of close, continuous, and helpful intercommunication. In this connection it should be stated that we hope to get a visit from Bates, and one from Colby, during the term, both to furnish interesting material for the visitors who attend, and to plan together concerning next term's "campaign."

The visit to Bath, which was arranged for April 17th, had to be postponed. As it is proposed to send ten good men down to help the Association in that place, the visit will probably be one of profit to both parties and should not be given up. The meetings at the "Landing," which the Neighborhood Work Committee has conducted have been very successful. It is suggested that we hold them hereafter at the poor-house, as one of the village churches has begun weekly meetings at the former place.

Our delegate to the Deputation Conference at Springfield, April 3d-6th, has returned with a lot of good ideas on association work, which are the product of the experience of the International College Secretaries brought down to date; and at the first meeting for the term of the executive and other committees, he showed very clearly how much we
have to learn from other associations, and from the secretaries who are continually studying college-association work, about the best methods, best plans, and true scope of a college Y. M. C. A.

If every one of the committee-men will get the enthusiasm of that conference by proxy from Maclan, the Bowdoin Association will soon take its rightfully place in college, and among college associations in general.

40.—Bowdoin claims the honor of having graduated the oldest settled Congregational minister in New Hampshire, Rev. Dr. Edward Robie of Greenfield, N. H., who has held his present pastorate since 1852—a period of thirty-nine years. Dr. Robie was born in Gorham, Me., in April, 1821. He graduated from Andover Theological Seminary in 1843 and studied the three following years in Germany. On his return from abroad he was elected teacher of Ancient and Modern Languages in the seminary in his native town, and from 1848 to 1851 was assistant teacher of Hebrew in the Andover Theological Seminary. In 1876 the title of D.D. was conferred upon him by Dartmouth College. Articles from his pen have frequently appeared in the Bibliotheca Sacra. A brother in the ministry says of him: "His character is of the most gentle and lovely type, a St. John among the brethren, by whom he is universally reverenced and beloved. He is authority in all matters of sacred learning, and yet never assumes the place of teacher among us in our associational meetings. Settled in a quiet agricultural village for nearly a quarter of a century, he has done what few ministers under like circumstances could have done, kept up his studies of the original scriptures as well as of the German and French languages; and while the most modest of men, has constantly exerted an elevating, scholarly influence all through his association, making us all love learning the more that it is conjoined with so much sweetness and spirituality of character."

41.—Rev. George F. Magoun, D.D., has recently resigned his position as professor in Iowa College to devote his time to literature. Dr. Magoun, after graduation at Bowdoin, took a course in Theology at Andover and at Yale Divinity School, and served for a short time as resident licentiate at Andover. He began his services in the ministry at Shullsburg, Wis., and has preached since 1848, three years at Galena, III., five years in Davenport, Iowa, and four years in Lyons, Iowa. In 1865 he entered upon his duties as president of Iowa College and Professor of Moral and Mental Science. In 1867 Amherst College conferred upon him the degree of D.D. During his active life, both in the pulpit and professor's chair, he has published numerous articles, sermons, addresses, and lectures in prominent reviews and periodicals, both in our own country and in London. He has always been a very active man in both religious and literary movements, and we may, now that he has decided to devote his time to literature, expect to be highly entertained and benefited by the productions of his pen.

47.—Col. Charles B. Merrill died at his residence in Portland, Sunday morning, April 5th. He was born in Portland in April, 1827. After graduation he studied law for a short time in Portland in the office of Messrs. Howard & Shepley (Mr. Shepley was in Bowdoin in the class of '37), and graduated from the Dane Law School, Harvard, in 1849. He then opened an office in Portland, where he practiced his profession till 1862, at which time he entered the army and was soon commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the 17th Maine Regiment. In the service of his country he had a highly honorable record. He was always at his post, among the foremost in the charge, and was complimented for "valuable services" at Chancellorsville. He was in the campaign of the Army of the Potomac under General Grant. After the war he again practiced law in Portland until he lost his library by fire. He then engaged in manufacturing, being one of the corporators of the Westbrook Britannia Company, with which corporation he was connected until he retired from business about ten years ago. Mr. Merrill has held many responsible positions in Portland, and has been president of the board of managers of the Soldier's Orphan Asylum in Bath, and commander of the military order, the Loyal Legion. In 1856 he married Abba Isabella Little, the daughter of Hon. Josiah S. Little, who led his class in 1825.

63.—Rev. Addison Blanchard is pastor of the Second Congregational Church in Denver, Col. His church numbers three hundred members. Mr.
Blanchard, after graduation, for a few months taught Greek and Latin in the Oneida Seminary, New York. He took a course of theology at Oberlin, Ohio, and at Andover, Mass., graduating from the latter place in 1868. He has been pastor in Congregational churches at South Bridgton, Westbrook, and St. John, New Brunswick, and at his present residence. From 1877 to 1880 he was general missionary for the State, a special service under the Maine Missionary Society. He served two years in the war as a private in a New York regiment, and afterwards as second lieutenant of the twenty-first United States colored troops.

'63.—R. H. Gilmore is a prominent lawyer in Denver, Col. Mr. Gilmore is a highly respected citizen of that city, and is very active in religious circles.

'66.—Rev. George W. Kelley has been called to the pastorate of the First Congregational Church of Cape Elizabeth.

'69.—Dr. Albert Woodside, who has practiced his profession at Tenant's Harbor for seventeen years, is about to remove to Rockland.

'74.—Mr. Frank K. Wheeler died of peritonitis, at his home in Kennebunkport, April 14th, after a week's illness. Mr. Wheeler was a native of Kennebunkport, being born there November 23, 1854. He taught for a few years after graduation in Wells and Kennebunkport. He has been quite prominent in journalism, having been editor of the Boston Post, Merrimack Falls Journal, at Franklin Falls, N. H., and the Daily Leader, at Bloomington, Ill. On the latter he served till his health failed him in 1888, when he returned to his home in Kennebunkport, where he served as postmaster under President Cleveland. During his life he occupied many responsible offices of public trust. He was a man whom everybody liked, and his death will be mourned for a long time.

'85.—Howard L. Lunt is principal of a large public school at Tacoma, Washington.

'88.—J. H. Maxwell has just commenced his duties as principal of the Berwick High School.

L'ENVOI.

"Go, pretty Rose, and to her tell
All I would say, could I but see
The slender form I know so well,
The roguish eyes that laughed at me.

"And when your fragrance fills the room,
Tell her of all I hope and fear.
With every breath of sweet perfume,
Whisper my greetings in her ear.

"But, Roses, stay, there is one thing
You must not mention. Don't forget!
(For it might be embarrassing)
And that is—you're not paid for yet!"

—Yale Record.

Yale will establish an annex as soon as funds are provided.—Ex.

The classes at Cornell have adopted the mortar-board hat, with a distinctive button for each class.

Ten per cent. of Cornell's graduates last year were ladies, and they carried off sixty per cent. of the honors.

Japan has a base-ball nine composed of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Columbia, and University of Virginia men.

The Northwestern University tug-of-war team comes back from its Eastern trip as champion of the United States.

One of the students at the Kansas State University is a barber, and is making his way through school by working at his trade on Saturdays.

It is reported that the young ladies of the university propose to organize a base-ball nine this season. We wish them success.—Wisconsin Aegis.

Foot-ball has been forbidden at the Carlisle Indian School, as being a "fiendish sport and a relic of barbarism."

Professor W. R. Harper of Yale, president-elect of Chicago University, hopes to open that University October 1, 1892, with $10,000,000 in cash in hand, to be followed very soon by another $10,000,000.
Resolutions signed by 1,360 members of the University of Cambridge protest against any movement toward the admission of women to membership and degrees in the University.

Hamilton has formed a Press Club, composed of the correspondents for the different papers. Moral: "Bowdoin, go thou and do likewise," and boom old Bowdoin every time, every opportunity. Who starts her?

The following item has been making the rounds of the college press: "The average girl at Wellesley is five feet two inches high and weighs just one hundred and nineteen pounds." Who now will say that the higher education for women is not a failure. Five feet two inches! What of the next generation?

SONNET FOUND CUT ON A POST OF THE CAMPUS FENCE.

No pomp of painted glass, O Mother Dear,
Frets the clear sunlight on thy simple walls,
No gray-beard legends creep about thy halls,
Time sets but lightly his sign-manual here.
Few sons of thine are landed far and near,
Dear Alma Mater! pale the aureole falls
About thy head; Fame's thrilling bugle-calls
Come to thee faint as from another sphere.
Yet honor fails thee not, the falling snow
Builds shrines and columns of its marble white,
The summer wind yields thee its frankincense,
Thy cloisters green the birds' sweet praises know,
And I, thy humble child, unskilled to write,
Cut my rude verse in thy decrepit fence.
—The Inlander.

It is an interesting fact that of the 345 colleges and universities reporting to the National Bureau of Education at Washington, 204 are co-educational. The same thing may be said of 33 out of 48 schools of science endowed by national land grant. Women at present constitute 55 per cent. of the undergraduates in this country.

Here's to the success of our poets! One feels pride in seeing so much of Bowdoin's verse copied by other college papers. In this respect she stands second to none, except, of course, Brown, with her famous verse. Honor to the college, to the paper, and to one's self is the result of this interest in poetry here at Bowdoin.

In looking over such exchanges as the Yale Courant, the Amherst Lit., and the Williams Monthly, one is struck by the large number of bright, witty, and pleasing stories; not deep in plot nor rich in description, yet they exactly fill the need of a college paper. Society, social customs and relations, and incidents of a college man's experience are the themes. Such skits are just what is needed to brighten the ORIENT and give a pleasing diversion.

Mr. Stagg is reported to have accepted an offer from President Harper, of Chicago University, to become director of the physical department of the new university.

The Seniors of Lafayette use Drummond's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" as a text-book this term.

The Hamptonia is a remarkably well-edited paper for an academy, but we notice in it that same fault, the bane of college journalism, heavy literary articles. There is an interesting article entitled "A Landscape," by E. A. Pugsley, '84, in which we recognize the hand of our editor-in-chief, whom we find ever loyal to his old fitting-school.

MERELY AN EXCHANGE.
She has lost her good name,
Far better, 'tis said,
The victim were dead,
Yet to me she's the same;
Her I never shall blame
For the loss of good name—
She took mine instead.
—Cornell Era.

The Inlander, Ann Arbor's new literary monthly, looks bashful yet winsome in its simple dress of black and white. We shall look for its monthly visits with expectancy, sure of the pleasure it will bring. One thing, however, is noticeable, whereas a large proportion of its contributions are from the lady students, yet they are unrepresented on the editorial board. Social equality is a fact there as regards education; why not as regards journalism?

It is with hesitation that the Literary Editor begins his task, withal a pleasant one. The object of this department is twofold. First: It furnishes the students with an account of the literature, athletics, and general news of the college world. Secondly: It is a critic of other college journalism, criticising the faults and praising the excellences. This twofold object will be our purpose, and to make the whole more pleasing and readable we shall intersperse any poetry, unique or bright, that may come to hand. We realize that through this column, to a great degree, the college student must keep in touch with the rest of the college life of America; and we shall try to the best of our ability that it be a reflection of the sentiment and progressiveness of American institutions.
There has been some talk of changing the location of the chapel organ, and it really seems that steps should be taken which will enable those of the professors and students who take part in the singing to keep in better time with the choir. As the organ and choir are now situated there is not that blending of voices which makes good singing, and naturally there cannot be, for the element of time seems to be the source of the confusion. By reason of the structure of the chapel much of the difficulty in securing unity of sound is unavoidable, still, by placing the organ on the floor of the building some of it possibly might be overcome. If any change is to be made, would it not be best to place the organ and choir directly back of the speaker's desk? Such a change could be made with very little cost and without marring in the least the beauty of the chapel. Indeed, by having the organ the central object in sight as one stands in the doorway, the view from that point would be still finer than it now is. That part of the platform on which the desk now stands might be extended to the front as far as the lower step, leaving steps on each side, thus giving more room if any is required; and the space for the organ and choir might be railed in, thereby adding to the pleasing effect of
the change. The gallery where the organ is now placed could, if this change were made, be fitted with seats for use on public days and at times when many visitors are present. When all these things are taken into consideration, it can hardly be said that such an arrangement would not be of real advantage. Has any one an opinion to express concerning the matter?

Isn't it about time that a second nine was organized, if our ball team is to have the necessary daily practice? It seems to us that this is a thing which ought to have been done some time ago. Now with the league season already opened, our men must go to work in earnest if they are to capture that pennant. Not many athletic victories are gained without a good deal of hard work. We may be wrong, but we do not consider the practice which the nine now receive of much value in teaching them how to play ball. Each man of the infield knows just when the ball is coming to him, and all he has to do is to pick it up and throw it to the first baseman. This may look pretty well to the observer, but it has not much practical value in the way of ball playing. It is, to be sure, the only kind of practice Bowdoin nines have had for some years, and we think we are safe in maintaining that its impracticability has been demonstrated time and time again. Other colleges have two nines in active training throughout the whole season, and if these teams are chosen at an early date there is no reason why they should not be quite evenly matched. With a second nine in existence a regular game could be played every day; and the only way to learn to play ball is by playing the game. Then again, there would be just twice as many men from whom to choose a team to represent the college in a contest on the diamond. As it is now, we have only ten or eleven of our ball players in training. What if two or three of these men, from some cause or other, should be unable to play at a time when a good deal depended upon the result of one game? And another thing! Why is it that the boys can't get out on the field at half past three just as well as at half past four? Then there would be ample time for playing a regular nine-inning game.

In these few remarks we hope that we have not said anything that might tend to discourage the nine; that was not our purpose. We believe that we have this season a stronger team than Bowdoin has had for many years; and it is for this reason that we think the men should be given as good a training as possible.

Before this number of the Orient appears, the first of the league games will have been played; and whether we win or lose, the fact remains the same, that a second nine should be immediately organized.

We want to remark right here that communications from every man in college, whatever his rank, class, color, or previous condition of servitude, are expected and desired. It will be necessary, of course, to decide what of these are good Orient articles and suitable for publication, and what are not; but in so doing we shall endeavor to be liberal.

The best selection may not always be made, and many articles may appear which will not come up to the college ideal of what should be, while some others whose writers may deem them exceedingly worthy may not appear at all. In such an event as the last mentioned, remember that the present men of the Orient have had the same experience and have survived, also that they are full of sympathy for those disappointed.

Articles on such subjects as "The Evolution of the Conscience," or "Unutterability of the Wonderful," or the "Divinity of the Divine" will not be expected. Such articles
are all right in their places, but there is not room for them in the Orient. They would, without doubt, make fine reading for the leisure hours of the future life, and should be mailed for the Elysian fields direct rather than by way of the Orient office.

Get together an article concerning some practical matter of our common life and interest, or hand in a well written article in the line of fiction. Such contributions will be gladly received and will be very likely to see the light in the columns of the Orient.

The "Swiper" has developed into an animal that has no longer a right of existence among us. When one cannot leave his book or his clothing long enough to go out to the ball field for a few minutes without having it gathered in by some one of the above class of individuals it is time to raise a protest and to have one or two of the offenders "fired." A man when he comes in from playing in any of the sports does not like to find his books or shoes missing, if he has failed to look them up, and he is not going to much longer either.

We hasten to crave pardon, if pardon there can be, for two gross errors in the last issue. In the list of editors the name F. V. Plummer should have read F. V. Gummer, and the Latin in the article by Mr. McLellan should have read per auctoritate mihi commissa.

We feel that we ought to say a word or two concerning the excellent work of our boat crew. Here is a department of athletics in which the men train faithfully and systematically. To go down to the river and row six or seven miles every day cannot be considered other than hard work; and yet this is what our boating men have been doing since the beginning of this term. Training of this sort is the kind which tells in an athletic contest. And now with the crew performing its duty so efficiently, there is only one thing left for the students to do. Go down to the river occasionally and see for yourselves what the eight is doing; your presence there will give the boys encouragement, and will show that you are interested in their work.

We have an article from F. H. Gerrish, M.D., of Portland, in this issue, which will be of interest to every son of Bowdoin.

Miscellaneous.

To the Alumni.

[A communication from the President of the General Association of the Alumni.]

1. It is due the alumni that they should be informed of the reasons which have actuated their officers in not complying this year with the rules relating to the nomination of Overseers. Last year 374 votes were received. Of these Oliver C. Stevens, '76, of Boston, had 118; Enoch Foster, '64, Bethel, 117; Henry Ingalls, '41, Wiscasset, 90; and James P. Baxter, honorary graduate, Portland, '49. Accordingly Mr. Stevens's name was presented to the Board of Overseers. As there was but one place to be filled, and the rule adopted long ago by the Overseers conceded to the alumni the nomination annually to one-half only of the vacancies, the Board claimed that the alumni had no rights in the premises, holding it as naught that, when on previous occasions an odd number of vacancies had existed, the advantage of the unequal division had never been given to the alumni. The Overseers, however, did have the grace to allow the name of Mr. Stevens to be placed upon the list of candidates, thus putting it upon a footing with the two nominations already made by members of the Board.

In support of Mr. Stevens it was stated
that he was an enthusiastic friend of the college, had already displayed his devotion in a substantial manner, would make an active and valuable member of the Board, and had received a plurality in the largest vote ever cast on such an occasion by the alumni. All of these qualifications were admitted; but it was alleged that the supply of Congregational ministers on the Board was running short, and that, consequently, the opportunity to increase the number must be embraced. Therefore, the candidate of the alumni was defeated, though several ballots were required to accomplish the result.

In these circumstances it seemed clear that it was inexpedient to subject the association this year to the expense and its members to the trouble of another vote, and also manifestly unfair to the gentlemen who received the suffrages of the alumni in 1890. The officers of the association will present the name of Mr. Stevens this year, and, should there be as many as three vacancies in the Board, the name of Judge Foster, also. If there is only one vacancy, the right to a direct nomination to it will be claimed.

2. As it has been determined by the Board of Overseers that a change in the charter of the college cannot be effected, and that, consequently, the alumni cannot obtain a legal right to elect Overseers, I propose that, at the meeting of the association on Commencement day, the Overseers be petitioned to enlarge the concession previously granted, and invite the alumni to name candidates for all vacancies hereafter occurring. This course would give the alumni what has been sought so long—the choice of the Overseers. The method pursued by the alumni in making nominations is careful, and as likely to secure good results as that in use by the Overseers themselves. The adoption of this plan would arouse a livelier interest in the college among loyal graduates, and tend to placate those who are in any degree disaffected. I earnestly hope that the alumni will take pains immediately to express their views on this important proposition. The Orient is the most suitable, as well as a very willing channel of communication.

3. At the coming Commencement the triennial election of officers of the association will be held. I respectfully decline to be considered a candidate for the position with which I have been twice honored by the entirely unsolicited suffrages of my friends, whose kindness I very fully appreciate. It seems to me desirable that open nominations for the office should be made in the next number of the Orient. During my last term it has been suggested repeatedly that the chief officer of the alumni should preside at Commencement dinner, as is the custom in some prominent colleges. Feeling my incapacity for such a task, I have made successful endeavors to prevent the formal introduction of this proposition at our meetings. But there is certainly something to be said in favor of the plan; and it would be well for the alumni, in making nominations for the presidency, to bear in mind the possibility of its adoption in the near future.

Frederic Henry Gerrish.
Portland, May 9, 1891.

Psi Upsilon Convention.

The fifty-eighth annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity was held with the Gamma Chapter at Amherst, May 7th and 8th. The Kappa sent E. N. Goding and C. S. F. Lincoln, '91; E. B. Young, '92; C. W. Peabody, '93; H. E. Andrews and W. M. Ingraham, '94. The following is the general programme:

Wednesday, May 6th, evening.—Informal reception to the delegates and alumni of the Fraternity at the Chapter House.

Thursday, May 7th, 10 A.M.—Private business meeting in the court-room of the
Town Hall; 1 p.m., private business meeting; 3 p.m., public literary exercises in the Town Hall; 5.45 p.m., special train from Northampton; 6 p.m., reception and dance at the college gymnasium; 10.30 p.m., special train to Northampton.

Friday, May 8th, 10 a.m.—Private business meeting; 3.30 p.m., base-ball game, Stagg’s team vs. Amherst; 5.35 p.m., special train to Springfield; 8 p.m., banquet of the Fraternity at Hotel Glendower, Springfield.

H. L. Bridgeman, Gamma, ’66, presided at the business meetings. The vice-presidents of the convention were: Benj. H. Bayliss, Delta, ’65, for the council; H. R. Field, Gamma, ’80, for the alumni; T. H. Robertson, Theta; A. H. Brown, Delta; J. L. Bunce, Beta; R. W. Taft, Sigma; F. H. Hitchcock, Gamma; R. B. Watson, Lambda; F. E. Barnard, Zeta; E. N. Goding, Kappa; J. G. Clark, Xi; L. S. Bayliss, Xi; C. S. Fox, Upsilon; W. H. Ives, Pi; H. J. Hatch, Phi; R. S. Saltus, Beta Beta; C. M. Leoser, Gamma; G. G. Ross, Tau; R. S. Smith, Jr., Gamma; C. McK. Leoser, Jr., Eta; F. S. Pundy, Pi.

The new Tau Chapter of the University of Pennsylvania was represented at the convention for the first time. The feature of the literary exercises, Thursday afternoon, was an able and eloquent oration on “Evolution and Revolution,” by President Andrew D. White of Cornell University, Beta, ’58. M. F. Dickinson, Esq., of Boston, Gamma, ’62, presided.

The banquet at Grave’s Hall, Springfield, under the management of Hotel Glendower, was one of the largest in the history of the Fraternity. Over one hundred and fifty were present. Hon. Geo. B. Loring, Gamma, ex-Minister to Portugal, presided, and Hon. Robert L. Belknap, Lambda, ’69, was the toast-master of the evening. Among the speakers were Lieut.-Gov. W. H. Haile, Zeta, ’56; Speaker W. E. Barrett, Zeta, ’80; Rev. R. C. Smith, Gamma, ’82; President G. E. Reed, of Dickinson College, Xi, ’69; M. F. Dickinson, Jr., Gamma, ’62; ex-Mayor Maynard of Springfield, Zeta, ’67; R. H. Bayliss, Psi, ’65; H. L. Bridgeman, Gamma, ’66, and others. Telegrams of congratulation were exchanged with the Alpha Delta Phi Convention in session in Baltimore; also received from the Psi Upsilon alumni clubs at Chicago and Honolulu.

The next convention is to be held with the Lambda Chapter, Columbia College.

Field Day.

It is evident in some of the athletics here at Bowdoin that, even if the men who engage in them recognize the necessity of training, they do not live up to the principle involved in the fact that the contest is won or lost before the field is reached. If a man of ordinary backbone has had sufficient training he is pretty sure to win. This is decidedly true in base-ball and foot-ball, but not more true there than in field-day events. Besides the advantages to the man himself in training, if two or more well-prepared men enter an event, that event will be full of interest, an element in the make-up of our field sports, which has of late been sadly lacking.

For the past few years there has been a small number of men who have done comparatively faithful work at training. But they have been so few that they could not change the whole character of the day. The directors are powerless to do it. Just as prosperity in a college cannot come from trustees alone, or from students alone, but from their united interests, so it is with regard to our field day. If a united effort was put forth it could be made one of the pleasantest occasions of the college year. The way this must be done, and the only way it can be done, is for each man who has the
ability to jump out of his inertia or run away from his indifference to train that talent and go into the event for which he is best fitted, determined to do the best he can.

It has usually been the custom for most of the college men to go and watch the contestants with disgust, and return to berate everybody but themselves for such a poor field day. They were expecting entertainment. But with the students themselves as spectators, whence were to come the entertainers? The old maxim will apply here exceedingly well: “If you want a thing done well do it yourself,” or, at least, help. Can we imagine those representatives of ancient culture returning from the Olympian plain, regretting twenty-five cents which they had spent to see the games? Surely not. Probably their only regret was that they could not take an active part in what they so willingly supported in every way they could.

But some will say, we are already supporting too many lines of athletics, and why spread ourselves out any more. They do not stop to think that, in supporting these sports, we are not spreading ourselves out more. It is just the training most needed by many of our base-ball and foot-ball men, and every hour put upon training for sprinting or jumping by them will show itself in their increased efficiency in base running or on the foot-ball field. Any man who trains faithfully for field day will get out of it more than he puts in, but no man should go into it who has not trained for the event in which he enters.

Let us wake up to the fact that we have some deplorable records and that they can be made better just as well as not. The directors have decided to refrain from the promiscuous distribution of medals which has hitherto been the custom, and while the first and second in each event are to receive some fitting souvenir of their victory, to give good medals or cups to those breaking Bowdoin records.

Rhyme and Reason.

Somebody.

Is she pretty? That is something
That I thought of course you knew.
But you ask me what's the color
Of her eyes—dark brown or blue?

Drops her hair in golden ringlets,
Is it auburn, brown, or black?
Only one thing will I answer,
Beauty's charm she doth not lack.

But mere beauty matters little,
If it act not well its part,
And from every smiling feature
Faithfully reflect the heart.

My ideal in dreams unfolded
Would be one with heart and mind,
Beauty, too, perhaps included,
All in harmony combined.

Then you think perhaps she's wanting?
Think she fails of my ideal?
Nay, the vision, still before me,
Takes a body, living, real.

She is still my only model,
Wheresoe'er my thoughts may range.
Should she change, you ask, what happens?
Why, then my ideal would change.

A Beau-Not.

Robin Hood made a bow of yew;
Swift and straight the arrows flew
To the mark.
Cupid made a bow of you,
Just to mash a girl or two
In the park.

Love knows, as well as Robin, how
To bend his bow with this bean's bow
(Excuse the pun),
And shoot with steady aim and sure,
And notch the shaft that's shot before.
I've seen it done.

Usage versus Rhyme.

A youth arrays him in his best;
He longs his sweetheart to entrance;
He sheaths himself in fancy waistcoat,
And stylish looks in his new trousers.
The maiden turns her thoughts no less
To garb; nor does she think it shocking
To slightly elevate her gown (or frock),
And thus display her new silk hosen.

My Star.

Brightly it glows in the blue sky above me,
Reaching out ever to touch and to love me,
Enshrining my life in the light of its beam.
Star of my spirit! ennable me ever!
Stir me to duty, and to life's endeavor!
Enfold me around in thy fair shining gleam!

Mystic thy radiance! weird thy wild motion,
As twinkling in heaven, reflected in ocean,
Thou shinest forever the star of my life.
Thou wilt watch over to guard and protect me,
Thou wilt watch over to guide and direct me,
Through dangers, and perils, 'mid tumult
and strife.

Shine on, oh star! thy vigil keeping
O'er my life's fate and destiny.
Shine on! thy mystic influence breathing
Now and forever over me.
Shine on, oh star! nor end thy watching
Till life on earth shall cease to be.

Dr. E. E. Holt, of Portland, delivered a very interesting lecture on "The Eye," April 28th, in Lower Memorial.

McArthur, '93, has been confined to his room with illness.

F. J. Allen, '90, has been making the college a visit.

Mitchell, '90, recently made a visit to the college.

Payson, '93, is at his home in Portland, fast in the clutches of that troublesome malady, measles.

Gurney, '92, is marshaling his troops together in Memorial, practicing for the march on Ivy Day.

Wilder, '93, and Ross, '94, have succumbed to the measles.

The Seniors and Juniors begin Lucian in Greek, next week.

Rev. J. E. Adams, '53, of Bangor, was a visitor at the college recently.

T. S. Burr, '91, has been at his home in Bangor, for the past week.

Bliss, '94, has been acting as organist during Gummer's absence.

Merrill, '94, was taken in by the Theta Delta Chi Society at a special initiation last Friday.

The Reading-Room Association will hold a meeting the twenty-third of this month, when new officers will be elected.

W. M. Hilton, '91, and Whitney, '93, were participants in an athletic exhibition given by Professor F. H. Dodge in Bangor last Wednesday.

The delegates from Bowdoin to the Psi Upsilon Convention at Springfield were: Lincoln and Goding, '91; Young, '92; Peabody, '93; and Andrews, '94.

The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity is holding its convention at Baltimore, Md., and Chapman, '91, and Gummer, '92, have gone from Bowdoin to attend it.

Two '94 men, Nichols and Haskell, will succeed Hardy and Jarvis at the College Bookstore, occupying the room in North Maine now used for that purpose.

There is quite a general request that Mr. Booker should saw his wood shorter. A number of its users find some difficulty in using it in their stoves now. Sawed another time and it will do.

Evidently the class of '94 does not like to attend divine worship on the hill as well as they ought. Last Sunday but nine men were to be seen in the Freshman seats in church.

The next Sophomore themes are due May 15th, and the following are the subjects: "What Qualities Should a Good Political Speech have?"; "An Hour on a Tennis Court"; "The Spy" of James Fenimore Cooper."

The Seniors are undergoing the annual struggle with the camera. Matzke seems to be a prime favorite, as almost every man has put in an order for his picture. Perhaps distance lends enchantment to the view.

Once more the saddening strains of "Auld Lang Syne" creep forth daily from the chapel, where the Seniors are preparing for their last chapel. The happy day cannot come too soon for some of the less devout.
President Hyde gave his annual reception to the Seniors, April 30th. During the evening refreshments were served and a few college songs were indulged in. It was a most enjoyable occasion and will be long remembered by those present.

It is understood that Bowdoin is to part with another of its Professors, Ernest Mondell Pease, who has received a call from Leland Stanford University of California. Mr. Pease has occupied the chair of Winkley Professor of Latin here since 1886.

May, '93, now claims that he is not the choir monitor, but has only been playing a joke on the gullible singers. A '94 man, who gave the "bluff" monitor a quarter to mark him present for three weeks, has been "setting up" his friends for the past week.

Bowdoin students are to figure quite conspicuously in amateur theatricals at the Town Hall next Thursday. Mann, '92, and Andrews, '94, are to be in "A Box of Monkeys," while Lincoln, '91, and Lazell, '92, will display their histrionic talents in the farce, "Betsey Baker."

Anglers seem to be quite numerous at Bowdoin. Almost every cloudy day finds a company starting off in quest of the "speckled beauty." In general the successful men are few. A good catch was made, however, by Professor Wells and Fred Drew, a few days ago.

A notice on the bulletin-board calls the attention of the Bowdoin bicyclists to their fast riding on the streets of Brunswick. It intimates that if this is not stopped, bicycling in this town will be a back number. It looks as if Bowdoin's fast men will have to take a slower pace.

The Seniors who are aspiring to Commencement orations are hard at work on their articles, which are due May 15th. The competitors for the Pray English Prize, are also required to be ready on the same day. Those who are working for the English Composition prize will be given until May 19th.

The editors of the Bugle completed their labors some time ago, and have made their wills. The book is due, about May 20th. The publishers are pushing the work forward with all their energies. The books are now being bound. None, however, will appear in Brunswick until all are finished. Then "ho, every one that thirsteth after knowledge!"

At a recent Sunday service in the chapel President Hyde gave his opinion on the ways in which the college annual is carried on. His idea is for the Junior class to publish a book which could be sold for twenty-five cents, instead of investing so much money as is required at present. The President also gave some good advice to the "swipers" of laboratory apparatus.

The Junior assemblies are a thing of the past. The course has been most successful, though not largely attended, and the evenings have passed most delightfully to the participants. The culmination of the whole was the May German, which occurred May 1st. Gilbert's orchestra, of Portland, furnished music for a delightful order of dances, after which came the german, led by Mann, '92.

There is a marked falling off in reading in the spring among the students. For the month of April the total number of books taken from the library was 737, an average of 30 a day. The largest number taken out in one day was 65, on April 14th. In January a total of 1,134 books left the library, averaging 42 a day. For April, last year, 690 were taken out.

The Seniors have adopted a new scheme in regard to the last chapel on Ivy Day. Instead of allowing the crowd to rush in promiscuously as heretofore, this year tickets are to be issued, and a certain number distributed to each member of the class. After the ticketed individuals are seated, others will be allowed to enter and take the remaining (9) seats.

There is a fellow in South Appleton who for the past few weeks has been dodging every man or shadow that has crossed his path. The cause was his fear of catching the measles. He has now discovered that this miserable existence was all in vain, for he has been informed that way back in the dark ages he underwent the siege which exempts a man from further danger. With elastic step he now treads the paths once so shunned, and seems to have taken a new lease of life.

Recently, while some workmen were excavating for the foundation of the new mill of the Cabot Manufacturing Company, two skeletons were unearthed. They were brought to Professor Lee, who has made quite a thorough examination of them. His opinion is that one is the skeleton of a woman, probably an Indian. The bones are very long, the thigh bone being two inches longer than usual, showing that the person must have been of gigantic stature. The place from which these relics of by-gone days were taken is the site of Fort George, which was built in the early part of the last century.

Bowdoin's minstrels are a sure thing, and June
Athletics.

Presumpscots, 11; Bowdoin, 6.

On May 6th the Presumpscots made their first appearance here for the season in a game noticeable for the heavy batting of both sides.

In the first, after the Bowdoins had easily been retired, the Presumpscots succeeded in scoring three runs on two hits, one a three-bagger, and a couple of bad throws.

In the second, however, Bowdoin took sweet revenge. Downes secured first on an error, Tukey hit to left for three bases, sending Downes home, and Chapman duplicated Tukeys hit, bringing in Tukey, but was himself put out at the home plate. Spring made the circuit of the bases on errors, bringing in the fourth run. Packard and Allen were out at first.

In the third the Presumpscots scored one run, aided by a poor throw to first.

In the fourth, after Spring had scored a run for Bowdoin, the Presumpscots came to the bat and by clean, hard batting, sent five men across the plate. Score—Presumpscots, 9; Bowdoin, 5.

A three-base hit by Downes and a single by Tukey gave Bowdoin another run in the fifth. In their half the visitors scored twice on two hits, a man hit by a pitched ball, and an error. At this point Spring went into the box for Bowdoin, Downes taking third base. Neither side scored in the sixth.

Bowdoin went to the bat in the seventh with five runs needed to tie the score. Tukey hit for two bases, Savage reached first on an error, Chapman was hit by a pitched ball, and the bases were full. With one man out, Packard came to the bat and made a tremendous hit to left centre for a home run, sending three men in ahead of him. At this point the Presumpscot pitcher was batted almost at will, and when the smoke cleared away Bowdoin had placed seven runs to her credit. Score—Bowdoin, 13; Presumpscots, 11.

At this stage of the game the Presumpscots were obliged to leave the field to catch their train, much to the disappointment of the crowd. Consequently the score reverted to even innings, leaving it 11–6 in favor of the Presumpscots.

On the field every man played a strong game, and showed once for all that a Bowdoin team can play an uphill game. The batting of Tukey and Packard, and a double play by Downes, Fish, and Savage, with three men on bases, deserve special mention.
The Presumpscots played a strong game, both at the bat and in the field, and gave the impression of being one of the most gentlemanly lot of players who have appeared here.

The score follows:

**Presumpscots**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Harmon</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Batchelder</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morton</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leighton</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilman</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Bennett</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Bennett</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elkins</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Totals**

- Presumpscots: 11 13 21 17 21 14 8

**Bowdoin**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, r.f</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fish, c.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson, s.s</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes, p, 3b</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tukey, c.f</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage, 1b</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chapman, Lf</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring, 3b, p</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Totals**

- Bowdoin: 11 13 21 17 21 14 8

**Innings**

- Presumpscots: 30 0 12 5 0 11 0 -11
- Bowdoin: 0 4 0 11 0 -8

**Colby, 21; Bowdoin, 8.**

The first game of the season with Colby has been played, and, as is usually the case in the first game, Colby won.

Despite the disagreeable weather about twenty of the students accompanied the team. In the preliminary practice the Bowdoin appeared to much better advantage than did their opponents, but all hope of winning the game was quickly dispelled. Colby was first at the bat. The first two men were hit by pitched balls. Two stolen bases, a sacrifice, a hit, and an error let in two runs.

Packard and Allen both reached first on balls, stole second and third, and scored on Fish's single.

The second inning was disastrous. Aided by several errors Colby scored five unearned runs on three hits, while Bowdoin was easily put out. From this time on the game was of little interest and a detailed account would only be a long record of errors, with few redeeming features. Downes had an off day and hit five men with pitched balls, beside making several fielding errors. Indeed, the whole team played as though thoroughly disheartened, while the Colbys put up a strong game, both in the field and at the bat. Whitman, '94, was in the box for Colby and pitched a fair game, fielding his position well, but was rather wild, giving many bases on balls. Bonney also did good work in the field, and Parsons led his side at the bat.

For Bowdoin Packard played without an error at second, and Fish by his fine stops saved Downes several wild pitches. Packard and Spring excelled at the bat.

The base hit and error columns in the following score tell the story:

**Bowdoin**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>E.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard</td>
<td>2b</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, r.f</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes, p</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fish, c.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tukey, c.f</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson, s.s</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. M. Hilton, Lf</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage, 1b</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring, 3b</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Totals**

- Bowdoin: 36 8 10 25 20 13

**Colby**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>E.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Parsons, c</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalloch, r.f</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster, Lf</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonney, 1b</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lombard, s.s</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoxie, 2b</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latlip, 3b</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hall, c.f</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whitman, p</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Totals**

- Colby: 50 21 15 17 27 18 6

**Innings**

- Bowdoin: 2 5 0 3 4 2 2 3 0 -21
- Colby: 2 5 0 3 4 2 3 0 -21


**Boating.**

The Varsity crew are now rowing twice a day and are fast getting into form. Though the position of one or two men may be changed later, the crew will now row substantially as follows: Parker, stroke and captain; Hastings, seven; Turner, six;
Haskell, five; Jackson, four; Allard, three; Poor, two; Carleton, one; Nichols, substitute.

At present there seems to be little doubt but that a race with Harvard will be arranged to be rowed on the Charles in June. The Athletics of Boston are desirous of another race, and if Bowdoin rows Harvard she will undoubtedly give the Athletics a race during the same week.

The Cumberlands of Portland are also anxious to try conclusions with our crew, and if satisfactory arrangements can be made a race will be arranged for the last of May or first of June, at Sebago Lake.

The Sophomore crew will be made up as follows: Stacy, stroke; Shay, three; May, two; Ridley, one.

The Freshmen have purchased the old 'Varsity four-oar shell and will put the following crew on the river: Ross, captain; Horsman, Farrington, Buck.

TENNIS.

In the Alpha Delta Phi tournament the first three rounds in singles have been played. Packard is looked upon as the probable winner. The opening matches of the Psi Upsilon tournament in doubles showed that it will be a close contest.

The Theta Delta Chi tournament has also opened, and indeed all the courts on the campus are almost constantly occupied.

A meeting will doubtless be called this week to arrange a college tournament for both singles and doubles. Such a one could not fail to be interesting, as the best of our players are so evenly matched that no one could predict with any degree of accuracy the probable winners.

Y. M. C. A.

The officers for the following year have been elected as follows: President, J. D. Merriman; Vice-President, Howard; Corresponding Secretary, Machan; Recording Secretary, Libby; Treasurer, Lord.

Merriman was Corresponding Secretary, and attended the Deputation Worker's Conference last year at Albany. He has attended one or two New England college conferences and state conventions, and is thoroughly acquainted with the modern organization of the College Y. M. C. A.

Howard was the Recording Secretary last year, and introduced the system of keeping records on blanks prepared for the purpose. Machan was one of the Maine delegates to the Deputation Worker's Conference, lately held at Springfield, and is consequently well equipped for Corresponding Secretary's work.

The meeting that closed the association year was given to the Seniors, and nearly all who are Christians were present, and spoke of the pleasure and benefit of their connection with the association had to them.

Some of the points made should be noted. For instance, those who have consented to address the Sunday afternoon meetings every other week, will, in a measure, be rewarded by one remark made, "that the informal practical talks we have had from our professors and others have done me more good than all the sermons I have heard." Another said in substance, "the influence of the steady following of Christ's example by the men in the association, had done more than anything else to induce him to acknowledge Christ." All emphasized the value of uniting one's self with the association at once upon entering college, of making one's self a positive factor in it, and not remaining merely a "sleeping pasture."

The necessity of uniting with a church in town, and thus making a church home during the course, which has been referred to by President Hyde several times, was mentioned by one who had felt the loss of not doing it.

The general sentiment of the meeting might be summed up in the conviction that true Christian life in college should express itself in some way through the association.

The fourth deputation sent from the colleges went to Maine Central Institute, Saturday, May 2d. They were met at the station by members of the Young People's Christian Society and directed to their places of entertainment. The first meeting was Saturday evening which was especially intended for members of the Christian Society. Several of the teachers, including Professor Drake, the Principal, were present at this meeting, as at those which followed. After a short song and prayer service, the Y. M. C. A., its plan and purposes, were discussed in a somewhat informal manner, and its committee work explained. The next day a special meeting was held at three o'clock and the delegates took charge of the regular Sunday evening prayer-meeting. Although it was not thought advisable to start an Association this spring, yet they decided to form their committees after the plan of the college Y. M. C. A., preparatory to starting one in the fall.
An invitation has been received from Bath to send down as large a delegation as possible to meet that association and its friends in a social way. The committee in charge hope to get at least forty to go, and will soon fix the date. The affair promises to be very enjoyable, and, as half fare on the railroads makes its cost very small, a larger number will probably accept the invitation.

The association singers have been practicing somewhat for the meetings, and an improvement in the singing has been very noticeable. As a result fifty new books have been ordered, the old ones being about exhausted of the available hymns, and new life will soon be put into that portion of the meetings.

Sunday, May 24th, the State Secretary, Mr. R. H. Shelton, will address the association, and something very interesting may be expected. Mr. Shelton has made a very good impression wherever he has spoken, and is an enthusiastic, wide-awake association worker. He is a thorough believer in the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A., and his stay in the State will cause that department of association work to boom, as well as that in towns and districts.

1849—Seventieth birthday.

Dr. Magoun’s seventieth birthday came with March 29th, which was very pleasantly celebrated by a family reunion. The birthday came on the Sabbath, and upon the afternoon of that day the family and a circle of favored friends gathered for religious service and to hear from the Doctor a discourse on the “Compensations of Old Age,” and why seventy years of life had made him more and more a hopeful man. Iowa College congratulates her first president very heartily upon the undiminished vigor with which he passes the three score years and ten, and wishes for him many more of useful life.

The following poem, written on his seventieth birthday, will also, no doubt, be very pleasant to all our readers:

THE WATCH OF THE OPTIMIST.

Psalm 139:16.

Never on midnight breaks midday,
Slow moves the order opportune,
Fair morning cannot come too soon.

Or ere the world in light doth swim,
A blush foreruns the twilight dim
That glimmers round the earth’s dark rim.

We clamor for full radiance wide
To flood th’ horizon with its tide;

God’s laws of sequence still abide.

Aloft some faint foregleams do show
The mounting of the underglow;

Red bars of splendor burn below.

Late spreads the sun’s supremest sway;
Our eyes grow wonted to the ray
Progressive up to perfect day.

Ho! watch for God’s coming light!
What first shall greet thy straining sight
Is never truth full-orbed and bright,
Enthroned in mind’s meridian height.

Some glimpse of wisdom’s struggling gleam
Will best thy vision faint bestow—
Some flash from thought’s half-hidden beam;
No glory bursts with sudden stream.

The right is long emasculate,
Love’s beauty blent with hateful hate.
Good comes not sole and separate.
All wisest voices bid thee wait.

—“Our faith is poor and weak and thin.”
The plaint is old—hath ever been—
But richer systems struggle in
As souls grow large their wealth to win.

Our tenderest blessings costliest be
Time’s fruit mature. Eternity,
High-heaped with Christ’s dear legacy,
Alone suffices you and me.

Dr. G. F. Magoun.

March 29, 1891—Seventieth birthday.

—The Unit.

Dr. Magoun has appointments for the summer at the National Temperance Convention, Saratoga, at the semi-centennial of his class at Bowdoin, at the International Congregational Council, London, England, and at a reunion of the sons and daughters of the Pilgrims, at old Plymouth.—The Unit.

1843.—We have received a report of the mines of the State of Montana from G. C. Swallow, M.E., LL.D., State Inspector of Mines, from Helena, Montana. It is a very neat pamphlet and throughout displays the remarkable aptitude of Dr. Swallow for this special business. Dr. Swallow, since graduation from Bowdoin, has led a very active life. In 1849 he was a member of the State Board of Education
for Penobscot County. In 1850 he was elected to the Professorship of Geology and Chemistry in the University of Missouri, and in 1853 was appointed State Geologist for the same State, which position he held till 1861. From 1861 to 1865 he was State Geologist for Kansas. He explored the mines of Montana in 1867, and at this time entered into the mining business and was superintendent of the Highland Gold Company. He built a quartz mill and worked the mines in 1868-69, when he was recalled to the University of Missouri to take the professorship of Natural History, being also elected Dean of the Agricultural College. In 1872 he was elected Professor of Botany, Comparative Anatomy, and Physiology in the Medical School of Missouri, which position he held till 1882. For a few years since then he has been editor of the Helena Journal, published at Helena, Montana, and now holds the position of State Inspector of Mines in Montana. Professor A. G. Ramsey, Director of the Geological Survey of Great Britain, in an address in America, said: "I will say that the names of Dana and Hall and Hitchcock and Rogers and Silliman and Swallow, and your other scientific men, are as familiar in our mouths as household words. We study their books on geology and their descriptive paleontology, and we consider them equal to the highest authorities on the other side of the Atlantic."

'59.—Sunday, May 3d, Rev. Dr. Mason made an appeal to the church for aid for the Central Turkey College in Aintab, Turkey. Dr. Mason said, in the course of his talk: "The later history of the institution is full of interest for members of this congregation and friends of Bowdoin College. He who is now president was graduated from Bowdoin in the class of '59, as one of its first scholars and best men, Dr. American Fuller. Two years before, in 1857, he united with the church and was dismissed to Bangor in 1860. After leaving the seminary he was pastor at Hallowell and then went West. From the West he turned to the far East and became a missionary, filling now one of the most important posts in that land as president of the Central College." Dr. Fuller has been at Aintab for several years, and under his administration the college had been having an era of prosperity until December, 1890, when fire visited them and entirely ruined the buildings. However, in these narrow straits, with Dr. Fuller at the head of the institution, they are still at work, and the glorious work of teaching the poor mortals, in a land where Christianity and education were, before the establishment of this school, almost unknown, is still proceeding, though under great difficulties. Dr. Fuller is surely doing a remarkable work and a Christian work, and it is to be hoped that he will soon obtain the necessary aid to again equip this institution for the saving of souls and bringing them to the fold.

'64.—Hon. Enoch Foster of Bethel will deliver the address on Memorial Day at Freeport.

'65.—Hon. Joseph A. Locke was in Brunswick a short time ago, attending a meeting of the trustees of Maine Wesleyan Seminary.

'72.—George W. Whitaker, one of the founders of the Orient and at present editor and proprietor of the New England Farmer, published at Boston, was elected president of the Suburban Press Association at a recent meeting in Boston. Mr. Whitaker has also been editor and proprietor of the Southbridge Journal, Southbridge, Mass.

'73.—Dr. William C. Shannon, Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., is now on duty with the Intercontinental Railway Commission in Central America.

'73.—Col. Edwin J. Cram, the newly appointed successor of the unsavory Judge Hamilton of the Biddeford Municipal Court, of which he himself has been recorder, is a thorough gentleman, a close student, and a man of unquestionable character. He is forty-four years of age, a graduate of Bowdoin College, and a member of the Cumberland County bar. He read law in the office of Strout, Gage & Strout, Portland, and has been practicing his profession at Biddeford seven years.

'73.—Professor G. C. Purinton, principal of the Normal School at Farmington, has recently received an offer of a desirable position in a publishing house in a neighboring city at a salary of $3,000 per year, which he refused, preferring to remain in his present chosen profession. This is the kind of men that Maine can not well afford to lose.

'73.—The Boston Sunday Herald has an interesting account of athletics at St. Paul's School at Concord, N. H., and pays a high tribute to Professor L. C. Dole, who has charge of athletics there.

'77.—Mr. Samuel A. Melcher is principal of the High School at Northbridge, Mass., and superintendent of the schools in the town. In an account of the erection of and completion of the new schoolhouse in that place the Brunswick Telegraph says: "Mr. Melcher has been connected with the school for many years, and maintains an enviable reputation as instructor and superintendent."

'77.—Among the portraits sent to the Royal Academy Exhibition, which the New York Herald
thinks entitled to honorable mention, is a "View Near Braintree," by Curtis A. Perry, Bowdoin, '77.

'77.—Dr. William Stephenson, Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., is now stationed at Columbus Barracks, Columbus, Ohio.

'77.—Major Phineas H. Ingalls, Brigade Inspector, Connecticut National Guard, was born in Gorham, Maine, April 18, 1856, and received his education at the public schools in Portland, Maine, and at Bowdoin. Following graduation from college he studied medicine and graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City, in March, 1880, and received an appointment in the Women's Hospital of New York, serving there as House Surgeon till November, 1881. He removed to Connecticut in March, 1882, and began the practice of medicine in Hartford, where he now resides, and in addition to his private practice is one of the visiting physicians to the Hartford Hospital. His military career began in Bowdoin College, where military instruction was then a part of the college curriculum, under the charge of Major G. P. Sanger (now Assistant Inspector-General, U. S. A.), who was detailed by the United States government for that purpose. He joined the First Regiment, Connecticut National Guard, August 17, 1883, as assistant surgeon; was promoted captain and adjutant, December 23, 1884. Resigned and was discharged January 22, 1890, and was appointed major and brigade inspector on the staff of General Watson, May 12, 1890, which position he now holds.

Ex-75.—John F. Hall was chosen a member of the board of education at Atlantic City, N. J., April 7, 1891.

'80.—Emery W. Bartlett is on the editorial staff of the Boston Herald.

'85.—Eugene Thomas, Esq., is practicing law in Fort Payne, Alabama. After graduation in 1885 Mr. Thomas read law in Portland, Me., one year with Drummond & Drummond, then took a two years' course in one in the Boston University Law School and was admitted to the Suffolk Bar, Boston, Mass., in 1887. He practiced his profession in Boston till July, 1889, when he removed to Fort Payne, where he is at present. Mr. Thomas says: "I am reminded each time when I read any account containing names of Bowdoin students that I am getting to be an old alumni. None of the boys who were students when I was there are now to be found in or about the old college grounds, except Moody, Whittier, and Parker. All the rest have left and are fighting the battle of life to procure the dollar, consequently when I return to the old college I feel like a stranger, not, however, in a strange land, for every tree and hall and walk on the old campus are as fresh in my mind as when I left there. Many changes have come about since I graduated. Professor Avery, one of the most profound scholars that ever graced a professor's chair in Bowdoin, has passed to the Great Unknown beyond this world. Professor Smith has also left Bowdoin to identify himself with the interests of another college. We who have always seen those faces there, miss them on our return."

'87.—Harry B. Austin, of Farmington, was at the station a few days ago greeting old friends.

'87.—L. B. Varney is principal of a school in Newark, N. J., where young men are fitted for college and scientific schools.

'87.—Arthur W. Merrill has entered into the partnership of Fred E. Richards & Co., for the purpose of continuing the private banking and brokerage business heretofore carried on by Fred E. Richards, at 98 Exchange Street, Portland.

'87.—C. B. Burleigh, editor of the Kennebec Journal, Augusta, Me., recently delivered a lecture on "Journalism" before the faculty and students of the New Hampton (N. H.) Institution.

'87 and '89.—On Monday, April 20th, Fermer Pushor, '87, and Albert E. Neal, '89, having passed a satisfactory examination, both orally and in writing, were admitted to the bar of this State.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF LAMBDA, ZETA PSI, }
May 1, 1891.

Whereas, Almighty God has removed from our midst our dearly beloved and highly esteemed brother, Frank K. Wheeler, of the Class of '74, be it

Resolved, That the fraternity with sincere sorrow recognize in his death the loss of a brother of superior intellectual attainments and of high moral character;

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the society be extended to his bereaved family;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and to the Bowdoin Orient for publication.

A. T. Brown,
H. R. Gurney,
W. F. Allen,

Committee.
A QUARTER OF EIGHT.

"My daughter," and his voice was stern,
"You must set this matter right:
What time did that Sophomore leave the house
Who sent in his card last night?"

"His work was pressing, father, dear,
And his love for it is great;
He took his leave and went his way
Before a quarter of eight."

Then a twinkle came in her bright blue eye,
And her dimples deeper grew,
"'Tis surely no sin to tell him that,
For a quarter of eight is two."

—The Columbian.

England with ninety-four universities, has 2,723 more professors, and 51,814 more students than the three hundred and sixty universities of the United States.

The college papers of central New York have formed a press association. One of the many objects for so doing is to secure advertisements of distant firms in all of the papers belonging to the association.

Gallant lover (of the U. S. A.)—"I would adore you, sweetheart, were it only for your colors." "My colors?" "Yes, for the red of your lips, the white of your brow, and the blue of your eyes." "Then these shall be the flag of our union."

A student has been suspended from Monmouth College for passing a note during chapel exercises.

It is claimed that there were more colleges in proportion to the population in 1800 than there are at the present time.

The Adelbert makes the statement that two of the members of its board have been dropped for impudence and refusal to do assigned work. Such a condition of affairs savors more of an infant department than of a college where the students are men. Perhaps it was necessary; but we can only offer our pity to an institution where impudence of one member toward another necessitates that one be expelled from an editorial board.

The percentage of non-Christian students to Christian students in the United States is as one is to ten.

She—"Are the examinations at Yale hard?"
He—"Yes; they are so hard that you can't cut them."

President Gates, of Amherst, is the bowling champion of the college. His highest record is 278 out of 300.

FINLAND LOVE SONG.

Far off in the north the bright lights glow,
Darting their gleaming o'er deserts of snow,
Swift as their flashes my reindeer go,
Swift to my waiting love.

Around me there whistles the bold winter blast,
The lights fade away, the clouds thicken fast,
But soon I'll be there, all peril safe past,
At the side of my waiting love.

The heil to! reindeer; heil to! twinkling feet,
Yet quicker, yet faster; be swift, be fleet!
That soon in sweet rapture my own shall meet
The lips of my waiting love.

—Wesleyan Argus.

A large proportion of college verse is sentimental in its nature. One unenconversant with the environment of college life might think the students a company of love sick youth. Yet this tendency is but natural. Man is but human, youth is impressionable, and the spirit of companionship, of friendship and of love, fraught with all the fervor and exuberance of young manhood, runs riot in our veins.

A student's room, an open window with the cool and balmy breezes of spring floating in and gently whispering through the budding maples and dark swaying pines, the shadows of evening slowly gathering, a few far stars beckoning sympathetically above, and the large full moon just beaming from the rim of some flecked and feecly cloud, dry books and difficult problems are forgotten amidst such surroundings. Memory goes back to nights like this, perhaps in the past summer, and the student thinks of some sea-side or mountain flirtation, and instinctively again he sees her waving hair, her flashing eyes and winsome smile. What more natural than that, enthroned in such a poetic realm, in the dreamy halls of the imagination and of memory, he should burst forth into sentimental poetry, the typical college verse? Nothing!
CIGARETTE SMOKERS, who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for the ordinary trade Cigarettes, will find THIS BRAND superior to all others.

The Richmond Straight Cut No. 1 Cigarettes are made from the brightest, most delicately flavored and highest cost Gold Leaf grown in Virginia. This is the Old and Original Brand of Straight Cut Cigarettes, and was brought out by us in the year 1875.

REWARD OF IMITATIONS, and observe that the firm name is on every package.

ALLEN & GINTER, Manufacturers, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

SPRING IS HERE!
And so is our stock of
SPRING OVERCOATS,
SUITINGS, AND TROUSERS.
Custom Fitting, correct in Style and Pattern.
WILCOX HATS in all the latest shapes.
Lourey's New York Neckwear.
GLOVES for dress or street wear.
Furnishings of all kinds.
Look at our new Short Bosom Shirt.
Umbrellas, Rubber Coats, Mackintoshes.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

E. S. BODWELL,
46 Main Street, - - BRUNSWICK.

GEO. STACKPOLE, PROPRIETOR,
TONTINE HOTEL,
BRUNSWICK, ME.
Serve Dinners Sunday from 1 to 2.30.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,
Furniture, Carpets, and Draperies,
199 and 201 Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, :: MAINE.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS.
We are always prepared to show in every department a LARGE ASSORTMENT. Terms Cash, or Installment Plan. Call or write for prices before placing your orders.

MENTION ORIENT when Patronizing Our Advertisers.
College songs are not often enough heard among us. That is, we as a body of students do not get together and join in singing those good old songs so dear to the heart of every college graduate. In former years, so we are told, the boys were in the habit of assembling in the early evening and causing the walls of old Bowdoin to sound and resound with the strains of familiar songs. Why do we allow this custom to be forgotten? Whatever is by itself a distinct characteristic of college life ought to be carefully looked after and maintained, provided that its results are for the better, rather than for the worse. Harmless college customs, like that of singing college songs in common, are important factors in keeping up our enthusiasm, or, what is often called, our college spirit. With these few remarks we would suggest that the custom be revived, and that on pleasant evenings we come together for a half hour or so after supper and let the staid old college town be awakened once again by the echoes of our song.

It is pleasant to note that at last some attention is being given to the trees on the campus in the matter of thinning and pruning. The good work should go on, and in addition to careful pruning the fertilizers should here-
after be placed where the roots of the trees can reach them. The present method of heaping up the matter designed to furnish food for the tree about its trunk, should cause every man of intelligence to blush for the dense ignorance or carelessness which such a proceeding displays. The proper thing to do is to fertilize the soil for fifteen or twenty feet around the tree trunk, in fact, the whole campus should be well fertilized. We have a chance to make a very fine campus with a very little outlay of money. The ground should be plowed, fertilized, and graded. A small section could be treated thus each year, and after the completion of the grading, the fertilizing material could be applied without further disturbance of the soil. A tree would then thrive anywhere about the college grounds and very soon there would be a symmetry about them which they do not now possess. When the grounds have been put in such a condition as to harmonize with them, statues of Longfellow, Hawthorne, Pierce, Andrew, and Howard should be located here and there so that a stranger might know that the college cherishes the memory of those sons who have made her famous among American institutions of learning. Not until our grounds are in a condition to set off such works of art to advantage, are we likely to receive them. When, however, things are in readiness they will doubtless be forthcoming.

Prof. Pease is to teach the Latin no longer at Bowdoin, having accepted the call to Stamford University in California. His departure will create a vacancy here which it will be hard to fill. Professor Pease came to Bowdoin in 1886, from Smith College, Mass., and has taught the Latin here since that date. He is one of the most industrious and progressive men in his department in the country and will be a valuable man to the university which has secured his services. It is a shame that we are compelled to part with the members of our Faculty as soon as they have acquired teaching power and extended reputation, simply because we cannot remunerate them properly for their services. These continuous losses are becoming too frequent. Last year it was Professor Smith, this year it is Professor Pease, and next year we may have to give up another. This must be prevented if the college is to maintain its reputation and extend its influence.

Among the miscellaneous articles we have a notice of Prof. Charles H. Smith, who went from Bowdoin to Yale last year. The notice is taken from the Report of the President of Yale University for the year ending December 31, 1890.

We publish in this issue an article from the Secretary of the Kennebec Athletic Association, announced to appear in a previous issue. In the communication a strong plea is made for the greater stimulation of athletics in the high schools and academies. This is certainly a matter worthy of consideration.

In this issue we are able to make some definite announcements with reference to the college navy. The Bowdoin eight is at last to row a race with the University Crew of Harvard. The affair is to take place on May 29th, on the Charles River. It has long been the desire of Bowdoin men that such a race might be obtained, and now that what has so long been hoped for is to be a reality, the degree of satisfaction throughout the college is such as has not been felt before for many a day. In addition to the race with Harvard two others have been considered and still another is deemed possible. Of the first two of these, one is a proposed race with the Crew of the Boston Athletic Association, on the Charles River, and the other a trial with the Crew of Columbia College on the Thames.
at New London. This last mentioned race has already been agreed upon, and so may be regarded as sure to occur, provided the funds can be raised to meet the expenses. The question of finance, however, we do not think is likely to affect any of the prospective races in a serious manner, though it must be looked squarely in the face and be fully attended to. The students have already subscribed quite liberally for boating, but still there are some who possibly can do more. The alumni did well for the navy last year and it is hoped that they may be able to aid us with a generous sum at this time. As yet, however, contributions from this source have been received in a limited degree. The expense of boating this year will not be quite as large as that of the last, to be sure, but still there will be an expense, and no one should reduce his subscription from that of last year too extensively. Money spent in behalf of the boat crew is in reality money spent in bringing the college to public notice. The races are advertisements, so to speak, and for this reason, if for no other, they are worthy of consideration and support. If the alumni can do as well proportionately as they did last year, all will be well. Can we not all, both undergraduates and alumni, forego many of the trivial pleasures for which we expend money daily and turn the amounts thus saved into the treasury of the Boating Association in order that we may have the greater and more lasting pleasure of seeing our crew in one race at least, and possibly two, at New London, in addition to the assured one with Harvard and the prospective one with the Boston Athletic Association at Cambridge? We have said possibly two at New London. The reason for such a statement is that the Cornell crew will be there at the same time that our crew will be there to row the race with Columbia, and as Cornell has already made overtures for a race, possibly one can be arranged to take place the next day after the race with Columbia. If a race is rowed with the Boston Athletic Association Crew, it will take place the next day after the race with Harvard, or better, perhaps, on the following Monday. By the above arrangements it will be seen that the expenses of the races will be reduced to a minimum. Give of your substance for the good of the cause. So much for the races and finance, now a few words with reference to the men who are to represent us. The crew is a rugged one and has been doing some systematic training. It has had the benefit of Mr. Plaisted's coaching every day since the river became suitable for rowing, and has steadily improved. The men ought to make a good race with any crew,—a race such as no one need feel ashamed of, and we believe they can. The age, weight, and height of the men are as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Height</th>
<th>Weight</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bow, Carleton, '93</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>5.10</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Poore, '92</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5.10</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Allard, '93</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>5.8</td>
<td>163</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Jackson, '91</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>6.1</td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Haskell, M. S.</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5.11</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6. Turner, M. S.</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5.104</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7. Hastings, '91</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5.10</td>
<td>188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stroke, Parker, '91</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>5.11</td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shaw, '93, coxswain</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Average age, 23 years 6 months.
Average height, 5 feet 10 inches.
Average weight, 180 pounds.

It is at once seen from an inspection of the above figures that if the texture of the muscle is of the right quality, and the training is correct, then the Bowdoin boat ought to be well up in the stiffest kind of a race, we shall soon see if this is to be so.

The Uilt, published at Iowa College, is one of the best exchanges which we receive. Though published in the West, it compares most favorably with any paper published here in the East. In a recent editorial some very plain words are said concerning the raising of the standard of the institution, making it what it is in name, a college, and one in the fullest sense of the word.
President Dwight of Yale on Professor Smith.

[Taken from President's Report.]

The Department of History also has been strengthened by the appointment of Professor Charles H. Smith as Professor of American History. Professor Smith's term of service began with the opening of the present academic year. He had for a considerable period been a Professor of History in Bowdoin College, and had occupied in that institution an important and influential position. As a graduate of our own college of the class of 1865, and in consequence of having filled the office of Tutor here from 1867 to 1869, he had long been familiar with our University life. He returns to it with the added experience of an honorable service for a number of years in another collegiate institution.

Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity.

The Fifty-Ninth Annual Convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity was held with the Johns Hopkins Chapter in Baltimore, May 7th and 8th. Wednesday evening, previous to the meeting of the Convention, the visiting delegates were given a reception in the Chapter House on Franklin Street, which was entirely informal and enjoyable. Thursday morning the business sessions opened in Levering Hall, the Y. M. C. A. Hall of the University, and continued through the afternoon and Friday morning. Hon. Clarence A. Seward was re-elected President of the Fraternity.

Thursday evening the public exercises of the convention were held in the Lyceum Theatre, where addresses were delivered by President Seward, Hon. Ellis H. Roberts of New York, and Rev. Dr. Bartlett of Washington. At the conclusion of these exercises, which were highly interesting, a reception and ball was tendered to the visiting delegates in Lehmann's Hall. An enjoyable order of sixteen dances was carried out to splendid music, and the hospitality and attractiveness of the Baltimore ladies were amply indicated. The next afternoon, after the adjournment of the business session, the convention proceeded in barges to the base-ball grounds, where the Baltimores and Louisvilles played an interesting game. In the evening occurred the annual convention banquet, which was held in Lehmann's Hall, and the festivities lasted from seven till two or three in the morning. Interesting after-dinner speeches were made by President Seward, Mr. Roberts, Professor Smith of Columbia, Talcott Williams, and others. The delegates remained after the conclusion of the speeches, and the exercises were closed by the function of the Sigma Tau Rho, or "inner circle" of Alpha Delta Phi.

A pleasant feature of the convention was the interchange of greetings with the Psi Upsilon Convention in session at Amherst. The convention voted to adopt the lily of the valley as the floral emblem of the fraternity.

Communication.

To the Editors of the Orient:

Dear Sirs,—Your reputation as leaders in all worthy reforms has led me to ask your help and assistance in the following matter. I most firmly believe that if we can receive the co-operation of Bowdoin and the others, we will raise the athletic standard of our colleges far above its present status.

Every true alumnum of "old Bowdoin" and our other Maine colleges would like to see them take a yet prouder and higher stand among the American fraternity. At the present time their great need is more men, not more money, as is commonly supposed. For if you have the men, the money is bound to come. The converse of this, however, is not true, as Columbia has proved.
The experience of Yale, Princeton, Amherst, and others shows that clean and successful athletics is the very best way to draw good and scholarly men. For the man interested in such matters will go where the best record is, while the scholar will go where he thinks he will receive not only good mental training, but also physical culture.

At the same time Harvard’s recent victories show that to be successful a college must arouse an athletic spirit and enthusiasm among its preparatory schools; and what is more important, must have its men come to it already trained. At our colleges you find any amount of spirit, but you are greatly handicapped by having to give your men not only the preliminary training but the very best interest in athletics. To remedy this we must go to the schools that prepare men for the colleges and arouse there the proper feeling and also arouse sufficient interest that your men may come to you already trained. How shall this be done?

Let us first see what our training schools are. President Hyde, as good an authority as can be found, has said that the principal support of our Maine colleges comes from the high schools. Then we must reach them. How shall we?

Harvard graduates eventually brought victory to their Alma Mater by putting up interscholastic foot-ball and athletic cups. This is the most effective and least expensive way. However there is one objection.

Harvard’s “feeders” are gathered, to a large extent, within a comparatively small area and are very large and wealthy; the exact reverse of this is true of our colleges. The high schools could not stand the expense of exchanging games.

This throws out base-ball and foot-ball contests and obliges us to have the athletic contest at some central point and have it come off but once a year. Where shall we have it? At first thought we would designate Brunswick or Waterville, but in careful and mature consideration we are forced to say, Augusta. For Portland is too far off for the majority and would therefore greatly increase the cost to the schools. The same objection is true of Bangor.

Waterville, Brunswick, and Lewiston would be objected to on the ground of being under the influence of the resident college. The annual meeting would be styled a “side-show” and it would not receive the united support of the principals throughout the State, for college feeling would arise. Augusta is most centrally located, being but a few miles from the center of population, as determined by Major Michaelis, the expert of the committee on the removal of the State Capital to Portland, in 1889. Half-fare rates could be secured so that it could be easily and cheaply reached by all. It has a fine park and a good hall so that there would be a good chance for the contests. Great interest would be taken. It would be an independent and neutral location and at the same time would be within easy reach of any college’s influence.

Besides this we are organizing the Kennebec Athletic Association at Augusta, which will be an excellent body to take charge of and supervise the contests, taking a similar position with that of the Boston Athletic Association in the Interscholastic Meeting recently held in Boston. The incorporators of the Kennebec Athletic Association are: Orville D. Baker, Bowdoin; Treby Johnson, Harvard; John F. Hill, Walker Gwynne, Oxford; James S. Williamson, Edinburgh High, and Bangor Theological; Byron Boyd, Colby; E. C. Farrington, Percy W. Brooks, Bowdoin; and George V. S. Michaelis, Cony High.

Among those who have signified a wish to be members, are: Bowdoin—Melvin S. Holway, Anson M. Goddard, C. B. Burleigh, John V. Lane, Frank L. Staples, L. A. Bur-
leigh, and many others; Colby—W. P. Whitehouse, L. C. Cornish, and others; Bates—John H. Parsons; Amherst—C. A. Brick, A. W. Brooks, and others; Harvard—W. S. Choate, J. H. Bridge, S. C. Manley, R. T. Whitehouse, and others; also a large number of Cony High School boys. From this it will be seen that it is largely an inter-collegiate movement.

Now what we want is, that every Bowdoin, or other Maine college, man interested in the welfare of his Alma Mater, will come forward and give something for this purpose. The Kennebec Athletic Association will probably hold an inter-scholastic meeting in the late spring. If two hundred and fifty dollars ($250.00) could be raised for a challenge cup to be held for a year by the school making the largest number of points at the annual meeting, and at the end of —— years awarded to the school which has won it the most times it would make this annual meeting permanent, and would make the contests more interesting as the general interest grew. Send all such sums to the undersigned at Augusta.

GEORGE V. S. MICHAELIS,
Sec'y pro tem Ken. Ath. Asso.

Rhyme and Reason.

The Same Old Threadbare Theme.

Just the same old threadbare theme:—
Love? Yes, love indeed, that's all.
Poems on it by the score.
Market value doesn't fall.

Facts and figures quite appall.
Much that's common, so 'twould seem,—
There's a pretty girl in all.
Just the same old threadbare theme.

Moonlight ride, or love-sick dream,
Summer hop, or winter ball;

Over each is spread, like cream,
Spicy sameness that I call
Just the same old threadbare theme:—
Love? Yes, love indeed, that's all.

A Day Dream.

In the forest there, hidden away,
There's many a secret unknown;
But to me they're as plain as the day.
They are seen by the poets alone.

Full many a time I have walked
Where the eyes of mere mortals were blind;
I have seen the air sprites,—I have talked
With the voices that fly on the wind.

An elf I saw sitting alone
In the shade of a century's tree,
And I heard him sigh and moan
For the ages that used to be.

When he danced with his elfin band
In the shadow twist day and day;
But now to a nameless land
All have fluttered and flown away.

Then he rose with a cry of despair,
And waving a last farewell,
No longer I saw him there;
Where he vanished I never could tell.
But the leaves rustled down from the tree,
And the dank wind breathed in my face,
And I knew 'twas my fortune to see
The last of the fairy race.

So may often a favored sage
Who sits among volumes old,
Or mid ruins that totter with age,
Delves alone in the dust and the mold,
When the mortals around him are blind
And in ignorance doubt that he sees,
Glimpses catch of the past,—treasures find
Like my fancy, my dream if you please.

May.

Oh! beautiful month of May,
My heart leaps up with a bound
From depths of joy profound,
As even thy name I say!

Where of late the north wind blew,
The tempest is now at rest,
The robin is building his nest,
And life is beginning anew.
While the sky is balmy and fair,
The grass on the hills is springing,
The songs of the birds are ringing
Sweet strains on the evening air.

The bud on the apple bough,
Its color all but displaying,
While the branches are gracefully swaying
Will soon be a blossom now.

As result of the earlier showers,
The willow already is growing,
The breezes, even, are blowing,
Sweet with the perfume of flowers.

With thy charming delightful day,
In incense wafted along,
Wreathed with a garland of song,
Oh! beautiful month of May!

Spring Term.

Spring term's a time in college life
By all anticipated,
Whose charms are gloweringly foretold,
Hence,—eagerly awaited;

A time when minds of students run
In somewhat sportive channels;
When ten strikes are forgotten quite
In thoughts of tennis flannels;

A time when Freshmen's funds depart
To buy a tennis racquet
(Since dealers' terms are "Instant Cash:—
We otherwise might lack it");

A time wherein, on slight excuse,
There's revelry nocturnal,
With bonfires, chapel bell, and horns,
Combined with yells infernal;

A time when the bold camera fiend,
That great immortalizer,
A maiden seen, prays that he won't
Too previously surprise her;

A time when unto college, throngs
Of relatives admire
Flock to behold his struggles who
For honors is aspiring;

A happy time! an ideal time!
Were not the question whether
About two-thirds of it is spoiled
By most curse-worthy weather.

Almost.

On the broad breast of the ocean I'm drifting,
Just as the evening is kissing the day.
Over my head the soft clouds as they're rifting
Welcome the crescents' fair silvery ray.

Through the calm water its clear beams are glowing,
Reaching the crystalline halls far below.
Through the dim vistas fair maidens are going,
Singing their weird songs in tones soft and low.

On the bright moonbeams a maiden ascending,
Offers a vision bewitching to see.
Over her figure the deep waves are ascending,
Out from the foam her hand reaches to me.

I hasten to clasp it—our fingers are touching,
The thrill of her spirit enters me now.
A fragment of seaweed I'm eagerly clutching—
Storm-clouds are massing—rain falls on my brow.

Fiercely the waves roll in billows of whiteness.
Mournfully howls the wind over the sea.
Gone is the vision of beauty and brightness,
Only remembrance is left unto me.

A favorite song on the streets now is "How Dry I Am."

W. W. Thomas, 2d, '94, has been at home sick for the past week.

Dunn, '90, recently paid a visit to his Alma Mater.
Morse, '90, visited the college a few days ago.
Dearth, '87, made a short visit to the college lately.

Card and Shorey, '88, were at the college last Saturday.

Haskell, '94, has just returned to college after a short illness.

Staples, '89, and Rideout, '89, were visitors at the college recently.

Randall, '92, has returned from Washburn, where he has been engaged in teaching.
W. W. Wingate, lately a special, spent last Sunday with his friends at the college.

C. Q. Cole, ’82, principal of the Bath High School, was a visitor at Bowdoin, May 13th.

Abbott, ’92, is at his home in Farmington, where he was called by the illness of his father.

Lazell, ’92, has been appointed monitor to keep account of the choir attendance in chapel.

The Seniors have ordered all their Class-Day programmes from Dreka, of Philadelphia.

Professor Chapman is to lecture before the Theological Seminary Rhetorical Society, at Bangor, June 22d.

The Seniors have decided upon June 6th as the day of their class supper. It will be held at the Tontine, as usual.

A quartette consisting of Lord, Pennell, Dana, and Lazell is to furnish music for the Seniors’ last chapel on Ivy Day.

The Senior examinations are to come June 1st, 2d, 3d, and “the place thereof shall know them no more” until Commencement.

One of the Bowdoin professors remarked the other day as he looked upon the empty seats of the cutters, “This is rather a deciduous class.”

Professor Robinson recently made a trip to Augusta and obtained samples for analysis of the river water, supplied to the city, by the Augusta Water Company.

The Orient board has voted to send a delegate to the meeting of the New England Intercollegiate Press Association, May 27th. Hull, ’92, has been selected as the representative.

Almost all the shade trees about the campus have been trimmed lately. The general improvements which have been going on this spring have added greatly to the beauty of the campus.

Mann, Andrews, Lincoln, and Lazell acquitted themselves most gloriously at the amateur theatricals, May 14th. The entertainment was for the benefit of the boys’ choir of the Episcopal Church.

There is a faster in the Biological Laboratory which easily discounts Doctor Tanner. It is a turtle, and he was fed the other day for the first time for a year. He appears healthy and lively in spite of his long fast.

The last Sophomore theme subjects for the term are as follows: “A Description of a Ball Game”; “The Advantages of Keeping a Diary”; “The Labor Troubles in Pennsylvania.” All themes are due May 27th.

Prof.—“Why is it that the teeth of savages are so white?” Student (who has rather a suspicious looking protuberance on the left side of his cheek)—“Don’t know.” Prof.—“Do you suppose it is because they do not chew tobacco?”

A great many of the students are making arrangements to go out canvassing this summer. It might be well for those who have that intention to practice the hundred yards dash, and make other sundry preparations for the ordeal.

The farce, “Jack’s Corner,” which was recently presented at the Congregationalist vestry is to be repeated at Freeport soon. E. H. Newbegin, ’91, will again assume the title rôle; and the rest of the cast will be the same as before.

Professor Hutchins delivered a well-attended lecture last Wednesday evening on “Photography.” The lecture gave many practical hints to amateurs, and was thoroughly appreciated by the many Bowdoin men who are now snap shooting.

A number of the students went to Bath last Saturday night and witnessed the performance of “Old Jed Prenty.” After the play many of them had the pleasure of witnessing quite a scrap between the star and some of the Bath sluggers.

Professor Robinson has a novel way of giving an examination. Every day he gives out a practical question in Chemistry, which the student is supposed to look up and report on the next day. Dead is a most unfrequent occurrence by this method.

Mr. Crawford will have an excellent array of talent here for the Commencement Concert. Miss Alice Wentworth, of Boston, has been engaged as soprano. For a tenor soloist Mr. Crawford is trying to secure Campanini, the wonderful Italian singer.

And now it is the Freshman who has got into hot water. A number of that persuasion were summoned before the President recently for alleged maltreatment of one of the recitation rooms. It is understood that quite a sum will be required to cover the damage.

The papers which are being read in Political Economy and Sociology are proving most entertaining and instructive. Once in a while some weird idea is sprung, or some conclusive syllogism read, which rather varies the programme and keeps up the interest.

Howard, ’93, is to teach the Grammar School at Pembroke this spring, taking the place of W. W. Poor, ’91, who has been promoted to the principalship of the High School. Russell, ’89, who has had charge of the school, has been obliged to resign on account of ill health.
The minstrel show still continues to thrive under Mr. Mitchell's direction. A number of rehearsals have already been held at the Town Hall, and everything is moving on in the best possible manner for success. June 4th will surely be a gala day for Bowdoin burnt cork artists.

Twenty-three Seniors assembled in Memorial Hall last Thursday afternoon to compete for the ex temporaneous composition prize. Ten subjects were given out, four of which were discarded. From the remaining six the subject drawn was "The New Orleans Masacre and the Action of the Grand Jury."

It is here at last—'92's Bugle. It came some time in the night, and was smuggled to the campus. The Bugle is considered by everybody as one of the best annuals ever gotten out at Bowdoin, and the class of '92 may well feel gratified with the publication. The work was done by the Lakeside Press of Portland, and is surely a credit to the printers.

Bowdoin was well represented at the Civil Service examination at Portland, last Wednesday. Fish and Riley, '91, took the patent office examinations, Jarvis, '91, the general department, and Dennett, '90, the marine service. Uncle Sam can find no better men to help him carry on the affairs of the nation than those at the Brunswick institution of learning.

The election of reading-room officers for the ensuing year occurred last Saturday. The following is the choice: President, Linscott, '92; Manager, Jones, '93; Directors, Lee, '92, Stacy, '92, Plaisted, '94. There are now thirty-six regular papers taken by the association, three of them, Public Opinion, the Bangor Commercial, and the Springfield Republican, having been added during the year.

Bowdoin boasts of one Freshman who suffers from an abnormal appetite. It is actually painful to see him eat. A few days ago he went to Lewiston and stopped at one of the leading hotels. When he of the appetite began to rattle off his order, the pretty waitress began to grow alarmed. As the unrelenting fellow continued, the poor girl actually was obliged to ask for a pencil and paper to record the order. "Well," said the '94 man, "in order to save the trouble of writing it down, just bring in the whole bill of fare."

Professor Lee went to Rockland last week to make additional arrangements for the Labrador expedition. The vessel which has been chartered is the Julia A. Decker. It is said that she is a finely appointed craft, and is well fitted for the use to which the Bowdoin scientists will put her this summer. All those who intend to be a part of the expedition are looking forward to a grand time and lots of glory this summer. The affair is attracting quite an amount of attention outside the college, and the applications to accompany Professor Lee have been very numerous.

There was a fire Wednesday night after the Bowdoin victory over Colby. The result was that Brunswick has one photograph studio less. The fire was under good headway when the bells began to ring. When the fire laddies with their trucks came upon the scene, they found a locally sized aggregation on hand to witness them "play the hose." And they did play the hose, and they wet almost every one within a radius of fifty feet, whether he had on his best clothes or not. But at last the flames gave way to the fierce attacks made upon them by the Brunswick fire department. The morning sun of Thursday looked down upon a mere mass of charred embers, all that remained of the once familiar building.

Bowdoin boasts of a most fastidious class of Freshmen, but the king among them has been found. The particular member of '94 in question is an inhabitant of the city of Bath, and made up his mind last Sunday to visit his paternal mansion. Accordingly he wended his way to the station, but,—unlucky moment,—he happened to glance at his trousers and discovered that they were not creased just right, or something of the sort. The discovery weighed so upon him that he determined to go to his room and change them. He did it, and in the meantime the train came and went. Here was a predicament, nine miles from home and only his two legs to get him there. But the brave Freshman started on his weary way, and during the course of time reached the haven of rest. He is now fully determined to dispose of all his trousers except one pair.

Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

Bowdoin, 23; Colby, 6.

Wednesday, May 13th, the Bowdoin and Colby teams crossed bats for the second time, and sweet revenge did the Bowdoin take for their defeat of Saturday. Spring was in the box for Bowdoin and pitched the best game seen here this season, only four hits being made off him in the first eight innings. The Bowdoin's hit the ball as they pleased and soon batted Whitman out of the box, while Barnes, his successor, could do little better.

Bowdoin placed six runs to her credit in the first
inning, and from that time to the end of the game the result was never in doubt, for in only three innings did she fail to score. On the other hand Foster was the only one who fathomed Spring’s delivery, and until the ninth inning Colby only scored two runs, but then added four more on a lucky bunching of hits and an error. The eighth inning witnessed one of the most contemptible tricks ever seen in a ball game on the Delta. Hilton was on third base, and started for home on Savage’s grounder, which was fielded to Parsons at the home plate. Parsons, at the time, was standing several feet from the base and dropped the ball just as Hilton slid directly at his feet. Parsons fell on him and deliberately held him down, at the same time motioning to the pitcher to get the ball and put Hilton out. At this instant, however, Fish dropped, apparently from the clouds, on Parsons’ neck, and compelled him to release Hilton, who scored.

For Bowdoin Downes made a neat double play unassisted, and Packard, Fish, and Hilton showed up well in the field, while Hilton, Tukey, and Hutchinson led the batting. Hall carried off the fielding honors of the day for Colby, making a phenomenal one-hand catch of a fly ball in deep center field. The score:

**BOWDOIN.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>B.B.T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard, 2b,</td>
<td>6 1 2 3 4 3 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fish, c,</td>
<td>7 2 1 1 4 3 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes, 1b,</td>
<td>5 4 1 1 1 4 0 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, 3b,</td>
<td>5 4 2 2 2 2 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tukey, c.f.,</td>
<td>6 3 4 5 0 0 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson, s.s.,</td>
<td>7 4 4 5 0 1 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton, l.f.,</td>
<td>7 3 4 6 2 1 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage, r.f.,</td>
<td>5 0 0 0 0 1 1 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring, p,</td>
<td>5 2 1 1 0 7 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Totals,</strong></td>
<td>53 23 19 24 27 18 6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**COLBY.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>B.B.T.B.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Parsons, c,</td>
<td>3 2 0 0 6 2 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalloch, r.f.,</td>
<td>5 1 1 1 2 1 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster, 1f,</td>
<td>5 0 3 4 4 0 3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benney, 1b,</td>
<td>4 1 1 1 6 0 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lombard, s.s,</td>
<td>5 0 0 0 1 3 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoxie, 2b,</td>
<td>3 0 0 0 1 3 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latlip, 3b,</td>
<td>3 0 1 1 1 0 2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hall, c.f.,</td>
<td>3 1 1 1 5 2 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whitman, p,</td>
<td>1 0 0 0 0 1 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnes, p</td>
<td>3 1 1 1 1 5 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Totals,</strong></td>
<td>35 6 8 9 27 17 11</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 0
Bowdoin, 6 2 5 0 5 1 4 0 23
Colby, 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 4 6


Stolen bases—Bowdoin, 5; Colby, 2. Double-play—Downes Bases on Balls—Packard, Downes 2, Allen 2, Tukey, Savage, Parsons, Bonney, Latlip. Hit by pitched ball—Parsons, Hoxie. Passed balls—Parsons, 1; Fish, 1. Wild pitches—Spring, 2; Whitman, Barnes, 2. Time of game—2 hours 30 minutes. Umpire—Pushor.

**Bowdoin, 13; Lewiston, 6.**

Thursday, May 14th, Bowdoin defeated the Lewistons in an interesting game. Plaisted pitched for Bowdoin, and until the last inning the Lewistons could do nothing with his delivery. Bowdoin played well in the field and hit the ball hard and often, while the Lewistons put up a very ragged fielding game. At the end of the eighth inning the score was 18 to 6 in favor of Bowdoin. In the first of the ninth, after Lewiston had made five runs, the Bowdowins were compelled to leave to catch the train, the score reverting to the eighth.

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Bowdoin, 3 1 0 0 6 3 0 0 0 x—13
Lewiston, 2 0 0 0 1 0 3 0 x—6


**Bowdoin, 16; Presumpscot, I.**

May 20th the team defeated the Presumpscots on their home grounds in one of the strongest-games a Bowdoin team ever played. Only one error was made by our team and their batting was terrific, sixteen hits including a double, a triple, and a home run. Plaisted was in the box for Bowdoin and pitched a fine game, allowing the Presumpscots only five hits. The game was close and exciting up to the fifth inning, where the Bowdowins commenced to hit the ball hard, and from that time on the Presumpscots were not in it. The batting of Packard, who for the second time this year made a home run with three men on bases, was the feature of the game. Considering the amount of work they had to do, the Presumpscots played a good fielding game. The score follows:

**BOWDOIN.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>B.B.T.B.</th>
<th>S.H.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard, 2b,</td>
<td>5 4 3 7 1 2 4 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton, l.f.,</td>
<td>5 2 2 2 0 1 0 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tukey, c.f.,</td>
<td>5 2 2 4 1 2 1 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson, s.s,</td>
<td>6 0 0 0 1 2 1 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chapman, 1b,</td>
<td>5 1 2 2 2 6 0 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, 3b,</td>
<td>5 1 2 2 0 2 0 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage, r.f.,</td>
<td>4 2 1 1 0 1 0 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dunning, c,</td>
<td>5 2 2 2 0 9 3 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaisted, p,</td>
<td>4 2 2 2 1 2 1 0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Totals,</strong></td>
<td>44 16 16 22 6 27 19 1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
PRESUMPSCOTS.

A.B. R.B.H.T.B.S.H.P.O.A.E.

Harmot, c.f. 4 0 0 0 0 2 2 0
Batchelder, 2b. 4 0 1 2 0 1 2 2
Morton, 1b. 3 1 1 1 0 9 0 0
Leighton, p. 3 0 1 1 1 0 7 0
Gilman, 3b. 4 0 0 0 0 3 2 1
Brunell, J., r.f. 4 0 0 0 0 3 0 0
Brunell, E., s.s. 4 0 2 3 0 1 2 2
Elkins, c. 3 0 0 0 0 8 1 2
West, r.f. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Total. 32 1 5 7 1 27 16 7

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Presumpscots. 2 0 0 0 4 1 6 0 3—16
Bowdoin. 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1


Bowdoin, 9; Colby, 8.

And still we win. Saturday, May 23d, the Colby team made its second appearance of the season in Brunswick, and as before returned defeated. The game opened badly for Bowdoin, for Colby scored three runs on two singles, bases on balls, and an error, but after Plaisted struck the side out in the second the crowd breathed more freely. Bowdoin was unable to score until the third, when three unearned runs were scored, Colby scoring one.

In the fourth Bowdoin added one to her score, thanks to a muff of Parsons at the home plate. Colby was shut out.

The fifth inning proved Colby’s Waterloo. Packard reached first on an error, and by a fine slide took second. With one man out Hilton hit to center for two bags, Packard scoring. Tukey hit safely and stole second, when a fortunate hit of Downes brought in both him and Hilton. Allen sacrificed, and Hutchinson brought in Downes, Savage flied out to Hall. Score: Bowdoin, 7; Colby, 4.

The next two innings each yielded one run for Bowdoin, but fortunate bunching of hits gave the Colbys two runs in the sixth, and an unfortunate throw by Fish gave them an equal number in the seventh.

In the eighth Packard beat the ball to first and by two beautiful slides reached third, but was caught at home plate. Colby also failed to score.

After Bowdoin had been retired in the ninth, Colby came to the bat with one run needed to tie and two to win. Kalloch was out at first. Foster hit safely and was advanced to third by Bonney’s two-base hit to right field.

Lombard knocked a slow grounder which was thrown to home plate, Foster being forced out by Bonney. Instead of leaving the diamond, Foster interfered with fielding the ball, and Bonney was declared out for it by the umpire.

Plaisted pitched a strong game for Bowdoin, but was at times rather wild and gave several bases on balls which proved costly.

Savage made a beautiful catch of a difficult fly in right field, and Tukey made several good throws from center. The batting of Hilton and Downes was hard and timely, while Packard distinguished himself by some wonderful slides to second and third.

For Colby Foster, Hall, and Whitman fielded their positions well, but the shortstop evidently had an off day, making several errors which proved exceedingly costly. The score follows:

**BOWDOIN.**

A.B. R.B.H.T.B.S.H.P.O.A.E.

Packard, 2b. 5 2 1 1 0 1 0 2 0
Fish, c. 5 0 0 0 2 11 5 2
Hilton, l.f. 5 1 2 5 0 1 0 0
Tukey, c.f. 5 1 1 1 0 0 1 0
Downes, 1b. 5 2 2 4 0 7 1 0
Allen, 3b. 5 1 0 0 1 5 0 1
Hutchinson, s.s. 5 0 0 0 0 3 1
Savage, r.f. 3 1 1 1 0 1 0 0
Plaisted, p. 4 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1

Total. 42 9 7 12 3 *26 23 5

**COLBY.**

A.B. R.B.H.T.B.S.H.P.O.A.E.

Parsons, c. 3 3 1 1 0 1 0 1
Kalloch, r.f. 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Foster, l.f. 5 0 3 3 0 4 0 1
Bonney, 1b. 4 2 3 4 0 14 1 0
Lombard, s.s. 5 0 1 1 0 1 4 7
Hoxie, 2b. 4 1 0 0 0 2 3 1
Hall, c.f. 4 0 0 0 0 4 1 0
Lattip, 3b. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Whitman, p. 4 0 1 1 0 1 5 0

Total. 35 8 9 10 0 27 14 11

*Bonney out, Foster interfering.

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Bowdoin 0 0 2 1 4 1 1 0 0—9
Colbys 3 0 1 0 0 2 2 0 0—8

PERCENTAGES OF THE NINE UP TO DATE.

PER CENT. OF BASE HITS.

<p>| | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard</td>
<td>.400</td>
<td>Hutchinson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spring</td>
<td>.375</td>
<td>Allen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tukey</td>
<td>.357</td>
<td>Downes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton</td>
<td>.333</td>
<td>Fish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

FIELDING PERCENTAGE.

<p>| | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tukey</td>
<td>1.000</td>
<td>Fish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage</td>
<td>1.000</td>
<td>Hilton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Packard</td>
<td>.941</td>
<td>Allen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes</td>
<td>.903</td>
<td>Spring</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

FIELD ATHLETICS.

Following is a list of the events to be contested. Field Day: 100-yards dash; 220-yards dash; 440-yards dash; 1-mile run; 1-mile run; 2-mile run; hurdle race; knapsack race; three-legged race; standing and running broad jump; standing and running high jump; throwing hammer; putting shot; throwing base-ball; hop, skip, and jump; pole vault; mile walk; bicycle race. The usual rules will govern the contests.

Many of the college records are far lower than they should be. Last year only one, the 2-mile run, was broken, but this year at least two ought to be bettered.

Are we to have a college tennis tournament this spring?

---

J. M. C. A.

For some time we have felt the need of new singing books for the Association room. Not because the tunes in the old books are less beautiful than they used to be, but because they had become so familiar that interest in the singing had almost died out. The old hymns into which there should have been put so much life and spirit were dragged along in the most painful manner, many of them reminding one of funeral chants. Now that the new books, Gospel Hymns No. 5, have been secured, care should be taken to get out of the old ruts. If each man who attends the meetings, whether his singing ability is great or small, will unite his efforts with those of the others, there is no reason why we should not have good singing.

The interest which our Association has taken this winter and spring in the Intercollegiate Deputation Work will warrant a slight reference to the report made at the International Convention two weeks ago. The Deputation plan was inaugurated last year, and through the efforts of the Maine College Associations Hebron, Bridgton, and Fryeburg Academies, Kent's Hill Seminary, and Maine Central Institute have been visited with very encouraging results. Mr. Mott said before the convention "that wherever faithfully undertaken, the plan has been of decided practical value. It has resulted in a more thorough cultivation of the college field, it reacts helpfully on the associations to which the men belong, and has led a number of men to devote themselves wholly to association work."

Many times we do not appreciate an opportunity until it is out of reach, and perhaps not at all. This seems to be the case in the past in regard to Northfield. Each year efforts have been made to get up a delegation to attend the Summer School. Last year money was appropriated to pay a part of the expenses of five or six delegates who intended to go. They were going, but all except one have not arrived there yet. Evidently they did not fully appreciate what the school means. The conference will be held this year from June 27th to July 9th, and is expected to be one of the best ever held. At least six men ought to go from Bowdoin and find out what a good time Mr. Moody can get up, not only for Christian training, but also for recreation and social enjoyment.

The following are the chairmen of committees for the coming year: Membership Committee, Emery; Religious Meetings, Poore; Finance, Haggett; Bible Study, Kimball; Missionary, Lee; Neighborhood, W. O. Hersey; Fall Campaign, Linscott.

It is reported on good authority that Phi. Delta Theta exists sub rosa at Princeton.

At Boston University the Faculty have voted to allow work on the college paper, the University Beacon, to count as hours in the course, allowing four hours per week to the managing editor, and two hours per week to each of the assistants.

At Harvard also the editors on the college papers are allowed to count time spent in editorial work as equivalent to two hours per week of recitation. This appears foolish and unnecessary; at least it would be so here at Bowdoin. A position on the Orient in almost every case means simply, that the student spends a part of the time which he formerly idled away, in literary pursuits. Time enough, and more than enough can be found by all if they only utilize the odd moments, and extra work of any kind is valuable, because while it does not detract from the regular studies, yet it gives occupation for hours which otherwise would be wasted.
36.—Rev. David B. Sewall will deliver a Memorial Day address in South Berwick.

36.—Ex-Governor Garcelon, who has been attending the meetings of the American Medical Society at Washington, has returned home and is again off for a trip to Chicago.

39.—The Kent's Hill correspondent of the Eastern Argus has the following concerning a graduate of Bowdoin: "Dr. Allen moved his family to Kennebunk last week. We are sorry to lose him and his family. Kent's Hill Seminary owes as much to the Allen family as to any other family. Dr. Allen has labored long and faithfully for this school and his ripe scholarship and sterling character has wrought for us a work not soon to be forgotten."

41 and 46.—Ex-Governor Robie, '41, and Hon. John A. Waterman, '46, will be the Memorial Day orators in Gorham.

44.—Dr. Wm. Meigs of Quiet Dell Clarksburg, West Virginia, who died February 27th, last, was a native of Vassalboro, where he was born in 1816. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College, 1844, and later of the Maine Medical School, and for many years served on board a sea vessel as physician and surgeon. Later in life he gave up the practice of medicine and engaged in the profession of teaching, standing at the head among the public educators of the middle states. He was a man of firm integrity, and esteemed as a gentleman and a scholar by all who knew him.

Medical, 46.—Dr. C. H. Barker, an aged citizen of Wayne, died Tuesday, May 18th, from heart trouble. Saturday morning he was taken suddenly ill and fell to the floor, remaining unconscious several hours. He has been a practitioner in the town many years. He was a native of Cornish.

47.—Exercises were held before the Supreme Judicial Court, at Portland, Tuesday, May 12th, in memory of Colonel C. B. Merrill.

50.—Professor C. C. Everett, of Harvard University, formerly of Brunswick, was one of the speakers at the Browning Club, at a recent meeting.

52.—We are sorry to hear of the illness of General Joshua L. Chamberlain. This sickness was caused by wounds received in the war. For the past three months General Chamberlain has been unable to attend to any business having been kept at his home during all this time. He is now getting better but is still so far from recovery that he has been obliged to cancel his engagement to deliver the Memorial Day address in New York.

58.—Gen. J. P. Gilley is to deliver the Memorial address at St. Albans.

59.—Dr. Alfred Mitchell, of Brunswick, at a recent meeting of Loyal Legion, at Portland, was re-elected one of the executive committee of that order.

61.—Judge L. A. Emery was in town a few days ago.

61.—Among the class reunions of Bowdoin College Commencement, June 26th, will be that of the class of 1861, which will celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of graduation. Edward Stanwood, Esq., editor of the Youth's Companion, is secretary of the class, and has just issued his quinquennial card, giving names and addresses of the thirty-five survivors of the class, which numbered fifty-one members at graduation. The class will meet at Falmouth Hotel, in Portland, June 24th, and dine at 5 p.m. On the 25th the class will reunite on the old campus at Bowdoin and be present at Commencement dinner.

It may be of interest to the readers of the Orient to know the present occupations of the surviving members of this class:

Charles C. Atkins is on the United States Fish Commission and resides in Bucksport, Me.

James B. Cochrane, M.D., is a physician in Dover, Me.

Rev. W. R. Cross is Congregational minister in Foxcroft, Me.

Frank L. Dingley is editor of the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

W. Winslow Eaton is a physician in Danvers, Mass.

Edwin Emery is in the insurance business in New Bedford, Mass.

Judge L. A. Emery is a lawyer in Ellsworth, Me., and a Judge of the Supreme Court.

Loring Farr is a lawyer in Augusta, Me.

M. C. Fernald is President of Maine State College at Orono.

Major S. M. Finger is superintendent of public institutions in Raleigh, N. C.

Henry J. Furber is a lawyer in Chicago, Ill.

Benjamin S. Grant is a lawyer in Boston, Mass.

Judge G. M. Hicks is a lawyer in Rockland.

F. O. L. Hobson is a manufacturer in Oakland, California.
Charles O. Hunt, M.D., is superintendent of the Maine General Hospital in Portland and a professor in the Maine Medical School.

General Thomas W. Hyde is a manufacturer in Bath, Me.


George B. Kenniston is a lawyer at Boothbay Harbor, Me.

Hon. E. P. Loring is comptroller of county accounts, Boston, Mass.

Augustus F. Lufkin is a farmer at East Orrington, Me.

General S. H. Manning is at present in Lewiston. We have been unable to ascertain his present occupation.

A. S. Packard is a professor in Brown University, Providence, R. I.

Rev. A. D. F. Palmer is a Baptist clergyman in Plaistow, N. H.

George L. Pierce, M.D., is a physician in New York.

L. F. Purington is a teacher in Richmond, Me.

Hon. F. M. Ray is a lawyer in Portland, Me.

R. A. Rideout is a teacher in Everett, Mass.

Judge C. B. Rounds is a lawyer in Calais, Me.

Edward Simonton is a lawyer in St. Paul, Minn.

Rev. Edwin Smith is Congregational pastor in Bedford, Mass.

H. S. B. Smith is a physician in Middleboro, Mass.

Edward Stanwood is on the editorial staff of the Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass. His residence is Brookline, Mass.

Prof. Geo. E. Stubbs, M.D., is a physician in Philadelphia, Pa.

John W. Thorp, M.D., is a physician in Oxford, N. Y.

G. M. Thurlow is a manufacturer in Boston, Mass.

S. D. Waterman is a teacher in Berkeley, Cal.

'66.—Rev. George Lewis will deliver the Memorial Day address in South Berwick.

'62.—Dr. F. N. Huston, of Rockland, died at his home, May 7th, after a short illness. Dr. Huston was born in Damariscotta, in October, 1889. After graduating from Bowdoin he entered the army as second lieutenant of the Twenty-First Maine Regiment, and by his bravery and loyalty to his country was soon promoted to first lieutenant and afterwards to captain, in which capacity he acted at the siege of Port Hudson, La. After the war he studied medicine, attended the Maine Medical School, from which he graduated M.D., in 1873, and settled at Rockland. He was a very able man and well known throughout the State.

Medical, '66.—Among the speakers to be at the annual meeting of the Maine Homeopathists to be held at Portland, June 2d, is Dr. D. S. Richards. His subject is "Obstetrics."

'71.—At the last annual meeting of the Western Somerset County Teachers' Association, held May 2d and 3d, Mr. Augustine Simons, of North Anson, delivered an address on "Language." The Lewiston Journal says of this: "It was the most interesting and instructive discussion of the meeting. Many new ideas were suggested and much enthusiasm was evinced on the part of the speaker, on the importance of a better drill in language."

'73.—Dr. D. A. Robinson, of Bangor, has been engaged to deliver the Memorial address at Oldtown. '75.—At the above mentioned meeting of the Western Somerset County Teachers' Association Prof. G. C. Purinton, of the State Normal School, gave an address on "Words" before a large audience. About the same time Professor Purinton delivered a very interesting and instructive lecture to the graduating class of Anson Academy.

'80.—A. M. Edwards, formerly superintendent of schools in Lewiston, has accepted a similar position in Pittsfield, Mass., at a salary of $2,000. After leaving Lewiston Mr. Edwards was for a very short time superintendent of schools in Falmouth, Mass. This city was very loath to part with him and offered to increase his salary if he would remain. But Pittsfield being a larger place and offering more extended opportunities, Mr. Edwards accepted the position there. "As Pittsfield is one of the most delightful cities in Massachusetts, and has eighty-six teachers and thirty-four hundred pupils, Mr. Edwards not only gains a pleasant place of residence by the change, but also adds something to the laurels of his Alma Mater by the acceptance of an offer which was a tribute to his undoubted ability as an educator."

Medical, '81.—The many friends of Dr. W. B. Hopkins, who graduated from the Maine Medical School in 1881, and whose father, Joseph B. Hopkins, lives in Topsham, will be pleased to hear that he is meeting with success at Cumberland, Wis., where he has established a hospital.—Telegraph.

'82.—M. F. Corson is teaching in Andover, Me.

'83.—The Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon has received "Mirabeau and the French Constitution in the years 1789 and 1790," by Fred M. Fling, it being the dissertation presented by him last year to the Philosophical Faculty of the University of Leipzig...
for the degree of Doctor. It was published at Ithaca, N. Y., where Mr. Fling resides as an instructor in the historical department of Cornell University.

'85.—L. C. Folsom is at present in business as a publisher in Boston, at 196 Summer Street.

'85.—Rev. John C. Hall has resigned his pastorate in Hudson, Mass., to accept a call to the Congregational church in Sutton, at a salary of $1,000 and a parsonage.

Medical, '85.—Dr. Daniel P. Driscoll, of Sidney, was elected Vice-President of the Kennebec County Medical Association at a recent meeting of that body.

'85.—Albert Webb Donnell has accepted a position on the editorial staff of the Worcester Daily Spy. This paper, established in 1770, is one of the oldest published in the United States.

'89.—Mervin A. Rice has sold his fine Burgess yacht Monhegan to parties in New York.

'89.—Fred C. Russell, on account of ill health, has been obliged to resign his position as Principal of the Pembroke High School. His place is taken by W. W. Poore, '91.

The effects of co-education are very clearly shown by the following clippings taken from various papers:

To help the boys who frequently go about inquiring upon what evening the girls have callers, we append this routine: Callers are received from 6 to 7.30 P.M., by girls whose last names begin with A, B, C, D, E, F, G, on Monday; H, I, J, K, L, M, N, on Wednesday, and so forth throughout the alphabet.

Dr. Bashford’s remarks, made at the opening of the term, in which he urged upon the young ladies and gentlemen the necessity of using more discretion about walking together on the streets for pleasure, should be heeded by every socially inclined student during the coming months.—Ohio Wesleyan.

Dr. Stetson, President of Des Moines (co-educational) has announced that students who fall in love with each other during the term are violating one of the college rules and are liable to severe discipline.—The Delphic.

If these difficulties are customary, it seems as though the success of co-education must, at least, be considered doubtful.

In another paper, after announcing the elopement of a couple of students, the editors go on to say that the president of the university is authorized to solemnize marriages, and that he requests all students having any such intentions to come to him rather than go out of town. Evidently Cupid is no respecter of places, and is as mischievous amid the supposed studiousness of college halls as anywhere.

A COLLEGE MAN.

"Are you a college man?" she said,
The Freshman laughed for joy,
"That's what they call me here at Brown;
At home I'm but a boy."

—The Brunonian.

DIFFERENT.

HER NOTE.

"O Jack, you are cruel, I hate you,—there now!
Oh how could you write you enjoyed our last row!"

HIS NOTE.

"My dear, what's the matter? I'm sure I don't know.
Pray, is it a sin to enjoy our last row?"

The Faculty at Brown proposes to change the academic year from three terms to two. It also proposes to abolish the Senior vacation in the early summer, on the ground that the example of idle Seniors is pernicious to the rest of the college.

The Cornell Senior class selected Robert G. Ingersoll to deliver the annual address before the Law School, but the Faculty have vetoed the choice.

Among fifty-one men in scholarship divisions at Bowdoin, twenty-one are leading athletic men, eighteen are those doing some athletic work, and twelve are those doing no athletic work.—Ex.
Three hundred and twenty students at Wellesley have petitioned the managers of the 1893 World's Fair to close the fair on Sundays.

The Rejected Manuscript Club is the name of a vigorous and pushing literary club at Williams. It has been in existence nearly two years.

Mrs. J. B. Lippincott has given $10,000 to found an aleve of recent American and English literature in the library of the University of Pennsylvania.

C. W. ALLEN,

Druggist and Apothecary,

Brunswick, Maine.

FOR A PERFECT FITTING PAIR

Spectacles or Eye Glasses

When in Portland, visit

E. S. PENDEXTER,

Optician,

561 Congress Street,

PORTLAND, ME.

Oculists' Prescriptions Promptly and Accurately Filled.

Andrews' Restaurant,

Corner Main and Centre Streets,

BRUNSWICK, ME.

The Freshman class at Princeton has put itself on record against hazing, and has voted to give a banquet to the incoming class next fall.

We beg leave to present the latest, and we hope the last, spasm of the spring poet, taken, by the way, from a University paper. It is so unique and touching it surely cannot fail to reach every one and cause emotion in every heart.

SPRING.

Oh, thou blest season of the year,
More blessed for the joys you bring;
All things grow into beauty.

At thy approach, O beautiful Spring.

The student as he toils at his studies
And strives to accomplish some thing
Will work a great deal better,

At thy arrival, O beautiful Spring.

Some of the Colby Faculty who have an interest in the national game and particularly the success of the Colby nine, have offered a prize of ten dollars to the member of the ball team making the most runs this year.

THE HIGH SCHOOL GIRL.

FIRST YEAR.

An up-to-a-trick young girl,
A dreadfully quick young girl,
A foolish, a pretty,
A terrible witty,
A full-of-old-nick young girl.

SECOND YEAR.

A thinks-she-is-fair young girl,
A frizz-up-her-hair young girl,
A pert and a frisky,
A too-very risky,
A "what-shall-I-wear?" young girl.

THIRD YEAR.

An awfully cool young girl,
A break-every-rule young girl,
A too-old-to-flirt,
A tie-back-her-skirt,
A queen-of-the-school young girl.

Within a circle of 100 miles in South Carolina are four schools and colleges, one having 300 pupils, another having 400, another 650, and another 900, all engaged in fitting colored people for teaching and other professional pursuits.

They had a quarrel and she sent
His letters back next day,
His ring and all his presents went
To him without delay.

"Pray send my kisses back to me,"
He wrote, "Could you forget them?"
She answered speedily that he
Must come himself and get them.
Owing to press of matters during Field Day and Ivy Day, we have delayed this issue of the ORIENT till a later day in the week than the one on which it regularly appears.

WE HAVE not yet mentioned the fact that '92's Bugle is out, yet such is the fact and has been for several days. The book is selling first-rate, and is receiving much favorable comment. Nearly 150 copies of it have already been sold to students outside of the class of '92. This fact is one of the very best indications of the quality of the publication. The work is bound in crimson and white, the class and college colors. It contains 191 pages, 169 of which are filled with biography, history, poetry, narration, together with apt quotations, choice selections, statistics, news, etc., etc., etc. The book also contains several full-page pictures of groups of athletes and athletic teams, together with many other pictures of varying interest and significance. The volume measures seven by eleven inches, and is, therefore, in size and shape much like '90's publication. Altogether, it is a book which is sure to arouse interest and give pleasure to any one who may look it through or peruse its pages. The price of the book is $1.00.
WE HAVE filled much of the space of this number of the ORIENT with the Ivy-Day parts thus excluding nearly everything else. We have done this thinking it not only the best thing to do as a matter of interest to the majority of the readers of the paper, but also as a matter of record. Quite frequently it happens that one wishes to know later on in his course the character of the parts of Ivy Day. By having the parts themselves in his ORIENT, one is immediately able to gratify his wish if he has preserved his paper.

IT HAS been thought best by the Faculty, who we believe have the true interests of the college at heart, that each man should make his choice of electives for the next year, at the present time. The reason for this is that very likely some new instructors will have to be secured for the coming year, and by knowing just what ones will be needed, those having the matter in charge will be enabled to act intelligently and save expense to the college. By pursuing this policy we shall get strong men in the places where we need them and weaker ones in places where they will answer the purpose just as well. Besides this the new arrangement will cause men to look ahead, take more time, and consider the whole subject of electives better than they otherwise would. The policy seems to have good grounds for its adoption and will doubtless give satisfaction to all. In another column we print lists of the men taking the various electives.

President Andrews of Brown University has introduced a new scheme for marking the Senior class in Psychology. The class is to choose eight or ten men, who will mark every recitation during the term. This marking will be averaged, and the averages thus obtained will be the marks of the class for the year.

FRIDAY, June 5th, the day appointed for the Ivy exercises of the class of '92, dawned fair and bright and continued so from morn till eve, a thing not often recorded in Bowdoin annals. It is needless to say that the heart of every Junior was filled with gladness at the sight, for long had each one waited for this day, when his friends should be about him and his sweetheart before him, all the time hoping that it might be just such a day as it really was. The pleasures of the day begun with a ball game in the forenoon, between the Dover (N. H.) club and the college team. Although the college nine did not succeed in keeping very close to their opponents in the score, still there was just enough interest in the game to tone every one up for the festivities later on. The exercises in Memorial Hall were set for 3 o'clock P.M., and as that hour drew near the hall was rapidly filled with a fine audience. At the appointed time the Juniors in cap and gown, with Mr. H. R. Gurney as marshal, came in in the usual manner, making a fine appearance as they moved up the central aisle. The exercises, consisting of a prayer, oration, poem, and five presentations and responses, were opened without delay, and judging from the expressions of approval, were thoroughly enjoyed by friends and citizens alike. The following named men were the recipients of the tokens of regard from the class. Mr. H. R. Smith as the Pious Man of the class, received the class bible (‘92’s Bugle’). Mr. H. F. Linscott, as the Class Runt, received a bean pole, very tall and finely decorated. Mr. J. F. Hodgdon, as the Tourist of the class, received a valise, ample enough for all purposes. Mr. C. M. Pennell, as the Freak of the class, received a bird-cage; and Mr. R. F. Bartlett, the Popu-
lar Man (and this in reality) received the wooden spoon. At the close of the exercises the class marched out of the hall and gathered around the spot where the ivy was to be planted, on the eastern side of Memorial. The proceedings here were brief but impressive. The Curator was first presented with the trowel by the President of the class. The vine was then placed in the soil, and after the singing of the Ivy Ode the Curator, succeeded by each member of the class, placed his troweful of earth about its roots. With this done and the Ivy Hop in the evening over, the class of '92 closed out the red-letter day in its calendar in a way which must be remembered with pleasure by every member of it.

Immediately after the Junior exercises, the Seniors' last chapel took place. It was the same old, simple, beautiful proceeding that has been witnessed so many times before, but which, with all its sameness, appears to gain in freshness, interest, and meaning with each year. After the reading of the scriptures, a hymn by a selected quartet and an earnest prayer by the President, the class of '91 formed in the aisle and as the swelling notes of "Auld Lang Syne" rose on the air, all felt that another class had touched the goal, that they had reached the highest point on the chapel aisle which any class may reach, and that they were now, in a few minutes, moving back again out of the chapel, over the seventy feet of floor which it had taken four years to pass in the upward course, out of college into the busy, thronging crowds of active men. The other classes, according to custom, met them at the door, and the Seniors, passing between the lines, stopped at the end and gave three cheers for the classes left behind. The class never showed better in all its history than on this occasion, nearly all of its members being present and taking part.

Below we print the Ivy-Day parts in the order of their occurrence, with such explanations and references in regard to the responses as in the absence of the President's remarks seem necessary in order that the point of application in each case may clearly appear. We should be glad to publish the remarks of the President, Mr. H. C. Emery, but are unable to do so as they were of an extemporaneous nature. In the place of the remarks themselves, however, we will say that they were in entire harmony with the occasion and a credit to the gentleman making them, being in each instance right to the point, well flavored with humor, and of just the right length to gather the attention of the audience and throw it upon each of the men whom he addressed.

ORATION—OUGHT WE TO HAVE A NATIONAL UNIVERSITY?

BY E. A. PUGLEY.

With the already large expenditure of public money for the support of education, together with a continually increasing number of princely gifts by wealthy men for the same purpose, it may seem to be almost an impropriety to urge upon the public notice the necessity for a national university. But the necessity nevertheless exists, as is shown by the requirements of the various phases of our national development.

It must be plain to the most casual observer that, while the common schools lead up to the colleges, and the smaller colleges in some degree, lead up to the larger ones, yet our educational system is imperfect and devoid of symmetry. It has many strong and healthy members, but no culminating point worthy of itself. It has no strong, well-balanced, shapely head. No one of our present institutions of learning can be called an authority on matters of public instruction, or national in its bearings upon the culture of the people, and we may also add no one of them ever can become so with the present methods of their formation and endowment; firstly, for the reason that so rapid is the growth of the country, and so accustomed are men to distribute their wealth...
among them, that the one standing in the first place to-day may be compelled to stand in the second place to-morrow, and secondly, for the reason that an agreement upon some one of their number as a standard, and therefore national in its character, to which all the others shall look as being their superior and their guide, is forever precluded by the jealous care with which each one of these venerable establishments guards its dignity and reputation.

But here arises the question: Is this superior or head needed? Are not the colleges of the country sending out just as good men as could be sent out from a national university, or, in fact, as good as can be sent out from any school anywhere; and if they are, why have a great national school for the sake of mere symmetry?

No one will attempt to deny the excellence of the work which the colleges have done in the past, or of that which, under proper conditions, they are likely to do in the future, nor is it easy to overestimate their influence at all times on the daily life of the people. They are adorned with galaxies of names, many of which are among the most illustrious in the world: they have been the homes of the religion and morality of our ancestors for more than two hundred years; they have been the anchors which have held within proper bounds the tremendous energies let loose by the freedom of the country; they have been the mints which have coined the thought bullion of the American Continent into serviceable ideas, which, circulating from mind to mind, have enriched every dweller in the land. They are all these at the present hour. They must still continue to exist. But, while they may be all these things, they have no right to a faulty or unnatural existence. It is in order that they may still survive as instruments of usefulness that they should all find a superior in some institution, founded and controlled by the national government, which shall be to them a legitimate head.

A thorough and complete plan of mental training comprises, according to those best fitted to judge, three grades of schools—the fitting schools, the colleges, and the universities. The first two of these we already have, but the third is almost wholly lacking. This lack is giving rise to certain tendencies in the colleges which are wrong. In order, therefore, that the colleges may continue to fulfill their proper function in our social system, these tendencies must be checked, and they can be checked only by completely removing their causes. These causes are a demand for things which the colleges cannot readily furnish, and the great rivalry among them as to which shall have the longest curriculum, the greatest number of students, and the strongest corps of professors.

In attempting to meet this demand, and because of the rivalry among themselves, the colleges are gravitating away from the men of common opportunities and abilities, and leaving them to a lower grade of citizenship, and to a narrower field of usefulness. Yet these men are the very ones who are doing the great mass of the business of the country, at the present time, and who, above all others, need the training which these institutions can give.

The colleges have been raising their requirements year after year just as though each generation of men possessed an increment of intellectual power beyond that of its predecessor, and this process has been going on so long that now, at their entrance examinations, men are expected to know much more than the candidates for admission fifty years ago. This, of course, means either that the young men of to-day are able to those of fifty years ago, or else that the age of admission has increased. This last state of affairs is the fact. If now this process of raising requirements is to be kept up we shall soon see men just finishing their preparation for college when they hear the call to enter heaven; or it may be that the fitting will have to be finished in the future world. Realizing this fact the president of the oldest and largest educational establishment in the country has already urged a shortening of the college course, in order that students may get into active life earlier than they can now do.

The matter of raising requirements, however, would not be so pernicious as it now is if the shutting-out process stopped at the colleges. It does not do this. The higher requirements in the colleges necessitate the raising of the grades in the common schools, and here is where the greatest evil is found. The boy of mediocre ability or slow development is forced to pursue a course of study beyond his power or else he is compelled to lose caste by falling back into a lower class, or else as a final resort he is compelled to leave the school entirely; and this last is just the thing he does. Such a result can find no justification and is diametrically opposed to the true interests of our political system.

As a result of this weeding-out process, as it is called, but more properly of this harnessing of the public schools to the colleges, and letting the faculties of these institutions, without any unity of action or any responsibility to any government, arrange schemes of study at will and set the intellectual pace at which the youth of the nation must travel, the brilliant lads get most of the training, while the dull ones get little or none at all. The rapidity with
which classes dwindle as they go up the grades of the public schools, is an impec
cable testimony to this fact.

Now, the opposite of all this should be the result sought for as far as is possible. The brilliant lads will grow up into useful and intelligent citizens with- out much aid, but those with only a limited mental endowment must be carefully and patiently trained, and the courses of study in the schools must be set with them as one of the chief considerations if they are ever to arrive at an adequate knowledge of their duties to the nation and to themselves. They should be held in the schools as long as possible, with nothing to humiliate them or make them afraid. By our present methods we are educating extremes in men rather than means, and in consequence are turning out too many citizens whose reasonings are on a par with those of the ordinary striker or of the New Orleans grand juryman.

It is evident that this condition of affairs ought to be corrected, and many men are coming to believe that the third part of the theoretical system must be had in order that this may be done. A great national university, confining its work to the upper branches and furnishing ample opportunities for original investigation and research and calling to itself the ablest scientists, linguists, lawyers, and physicians to use all of its advantages without expense, would make a most admirable third or ultimate department. Such an institution would relieve the colleges of many of their difficulties by taking away some of the higher subjects in their courses and thus allowing them to be less exacting in the fitting schools. As a result the whole educational system would spring out into a more natural and healthy condition, become stronger, and take on a national aspect. The rivalry among the colleges would then largely cease of itself or could be easily legislated out of existence, for their courses would naturally end where the national courses would begin. The colleges could then teach the subjects left to them far better than they are now taught, and their degrees would then be worth something and mean something definite.

But the effect that a national university would have upon our school system in furnishing relief is not the only reason why it should be established. A foundation of this kind would be a center where men surrounded with all possible advantages would be encouraged to do work solely for the advancement of knowledge itself, and the connection of the school with the state would give to that work and to the men who do it, character, strength, and dignity abroad. We, in the estimation of the world, are strong as to warriors, statesmen, and financiers, but we are not so considered as to scholars. We have no great authoritative names of our own production like those of Newton, Harvey, Leverrier, and Pasteur, connected with our intellectual achievements. Yet we must have such men as these before we can truly claim to be an enlightened people and hence worthy of leadership on the Western Continent. A national university could and would give such men to us. That we do not now possess them is not the fault of the American intellect. We cannot secure them by sending persons to Europe for instruction. Such men come back to us with too much that is not of us. These men may indeed win reputation and authority after having returned and late in life while dwelling in their own land, but that reputation and authority are always instantly ascribed to foreign influence because of what was learned abroad, and the men themselves are marked as foreigners to the extent of their reputation and authority. The only true way to get these men is to rear an institution in our own land which shall surpass those in every other; then the hundreds of our brightest students now going out of the country every year for educational advantages will remain at home, develop into scientists and linguists of the highest type on our own soil and give to the nation a scholarship purely American.

To continue one step further—and there are many that might be taken—beyond the fact that we should have this school as a corrective for our educational system, and beyond the fact that we should have it to train up and give character to our scholars, there lies another potent reason for its formation. We have an obligation to perform to the system of government which we have instituted and which has been copied far and wide. This obligation is to see that that form of government is preserved wherever it has been established. In order to do this we should furnish an opportunity to all the students of the Western World to study in some country having the same political system as their own, and this opportunity should be as comprehensive as any in the world. At present we are the only nation able to furnish such an opportunity. If thousands of students shall continue to cross to Europe every year for instruction, and they will certainly do so if they do not find things to their liking at home, it will not be many years before the seeds of European society will be thoroughly sown among us, and a growth of foreign manners and customs will be springing up upon us and choking out the simplicity, manliness, and independence of our daily lives.
We are at present cultivating closer relations with the republics of the South by the establishment of steamship lines, canals, and railroad systems, hoping that all parties may be benefited thereby. And this is well. But shall we neglect to establish that one other thing which shall be not only of inestimable advantage to ourselves, but which may in time become the very basis of national amity in the Western World, and which shall enable steamships and railroad trains to bear to and fro not only the various articles of merchandise, the interchange of which may increase the material gains of the people engaged, but also thousands of men, who, coming to our institutions and learning in them, shall return and spread the true principles of liberty, union, equality, and happiness through all the southern latitudes?

**IVY POEM.**

**BY F. V. GUMMER.**

Once Socrates, returning from an absence long
At Potidæa, where fought the warriors fierce and strong,
Gave little heed to questions of the eager throng;
His thought was not of slaughtered men, of warfare grim,
But of a care of deeper import yet to him,
As anxiously he asked, "The young men, what of them?"

The young men, helpful, hopeful, eager; quick to try,
The young men, where the hopes of nations lie,
For when the sources fail, the flowing stream runs dry.

And down the ages still that question plainly rings.
It speaks to patriot hearts, to emperors and kings;
It claims reply from each of us and this we bring.

Our Ivy Day is partial answer to the sage,
Proving a class that represents those of the age
Who have a line to write in History's thrilling page.

We hear the tramp of valiant legions gone before us,
About to die, they turn, salute us and assure us
That life is real. Their guardian spirits hover o'er us.

And spurned beneath the feet like wedding gear
Of bride deserted after one short day;
When chilling blasts from leaden skies presage
Grüni Winter's reign, the Northman's heritage,
When the low coursing sun too quickly spans
Our world to herald day in other lands;

That through a city's crowded thoroughfare
A maiden wandered far at eventide.
Scarce knowing that her slender form was there,
The people jostled her from side to side.

Her tattered clothing of the humblest kind
Was ill prepared to shelter from the wind,
That rudely plucked with frequent, spiteful blast,
At all opposing, as it hurried past.

But on her face of lily purity
There dwelt by suffering stamped expression rare,
And in the depths of modest, soulful eye
A holy light as moved the lips in prayer.

An orphan music girl, whose plaintive air
Oft checked the hastening footstep, and anon
Caused hearts to pity and to feel that there
Was in her life no cause for shame or scorn.

But sympathy, though felt, was never spoken.
Indifferent Wealth but tossed some paltry coin
And hurried on. Oh, cold world, for some token
Of loving hearts, that kindred mortals join!

This day, although she'd sung her choicest song,
Unheeded rose and fell the cadence sweet.
So wandered she the thoroughfare along,
Now echoless loss to tread of busy feet.

Until at length, where mansions tall gave place
To homes of humbler sort, where by the way
Green grasses grew and Nature's visible face
Made glad the hearts of all beneath her sway.

The maiden sank exhausted, where by chance
A moss-grown marble block discarded lay,
Half hid from sight, that had escaped the glance
Of eye that might the angel there portray.

And dark despair came down upon that one,
Blinding the soul to beantuous paths of right.
In deep distress she cried aloud; her mean
Went forth upon the silent air of night:

"Oh senseless stone! thou'rt not more cold than heart
Of man. Shall I, despised one, have no part
Of happiness? The wicked drink more deep
Than I of pleasure, and a better harvest reap.

"Virtue has no reward; why longer shun
Evil companions and their ways, that run
Through shady vales." Thus was she sorely tried
When slumber came with its resistless tide.

The moon sailed o'er some through the billowy cloud
That veiled the sky, save here and there 'twas riven
To let some twinkling star gleam through Night's shroud,
As if God's beacon light to guide to heaven.

And 'er that sleeping form a vision bright
Appeared: She stood before diverging ways.
Her choice was made, away from truth and right,
When, looking up, she met the sorrowing gaze
Of eyes that knew and read her inmost thought.
She saw hands beckoning her toward the straight
And narrow way, with difficulties fraught;
She changed her course before it was too late.

The glorious dawn came on: each glimmering ray
Of dancing, rosy light, reflected back
From myriad gems that thickly scattered lay
On every bended blade, a glittering track.

'Twas then an artist and an artisan
Passed by the maiden on her couch of stone;
Swiftly throughout the mind of one there ran
Visions of beauty in the rock alone.

The other saw the face that, all too well,
Reposing there, matched the marble white,
And silently, unseen, the hot tears fell,
As thought he of the chilling autumn night.

The maid awoke, and, startled, all amaze,
The form of the proud sculptor met her gaze.
The curling lip, the doubting, scornful eye
Made the dread tempter of last night draw nigh.

But next she saw the workman's kindly look,
The moistened eye of one who ne'er forsook
The outcast and unfortunate; the grief
Of that poor bleeding heart then found relief.

The sculptor had the marble block removed
To where its hidden beauty might be proved;
The laborer's home, where many children played,
Opened its doors to the poor, friendless maid.

Yet one scene more: A dense and surging throng
Are met to honor him who stands among
The masters of his art; whose thoughts sublime
And magic touch have fashioned for all time
A beauteous stature, that long years had slept,
Wrapped in the veil of Nature, who hides with care
Her choicest gifts to all mankind, except
To him who toils and delves with patience rare.

And now, as part of public dedication,
Sweet music's tones ring out upon the air.
A radiant queen of song, 'mid acclamation,
Comes forth to charm with purling melody.

She sings divinely from the heart, the living
Form of beauty 'side the lifeless stone,
Breathing her soul through limpid notes and giving
Fresh inspiration to the sin-sick one.

And this, the work by other agents wrought
Than artist's subtle mind or chiselled art—
There sits, with throbbing breast, though heed not, The humble man whose sympathetic heart,

When graceful statue and the songstress sweet
Where crude material, not yet awoke
To higher destinies, placed wandering feet
On stepping stones to heights of fame and broke

The tempter's power. His name may not be known 'mong men, but his the praise for good seed sown.

By using gift possessed by all, he wrought
A nobler work than classic art e'er sought.

The chisel brought the angel from the stone,
A beauteous thing for eyes to look upon;
The falling tear from kindly human heart
Awoke a soul. Which was the better part?

After the oration and poem and a selection by the band, the President called attention to the fact that while all the members of the class were very distinguished, still there were a few of the number a little more conspicuous than the others by reason of their marked characteristics and peculiar attainments, and that to these certain articles would be presented as testimonials of the high esteem in which they were held by the other members of the class. The Pious Man of the
class, Mr. H. R. Smith, was then called up and in appropriate words was presented with the class bible ('92's Bugle). Mr. Smith responded as follows:

Ye do well, Mr. President, and Fellow-classmates, to call me pious who have received my piety from all the three sources of which that gigantic mind of Shakespeare ever conceived. Well may ye call me pious whose every line of male ancestry, traced back even for ten generations, has been composed either of lawyers or ministers, titles which are the very symbols of Godliness, of all divine virtues.

Well may ye ascribe to me this supreme quality, to me whose parental teaching and training, often together with the ever efficient aid of the animating shingle, has ever from my infancy tended to imbue my soul and impress my mind with respect and love for all that is good, moral, and divine.

Rightly do ye allow me this deserved title, me who has ever striven to tread the path of righteousness and purity, to attain to ideal piety.

Mr. President, the fact that my whole life's labor has been one constant struggle to render my piety unequalled makes me deserving of boundless praise. But, Fellow-classmates, the way you have come by yours entitles you to no glory, but rather confers upon me additional honor; for it is I alone who have thrust it upon you, much against your will.

Mr. President, and Fellow-classmates, three long years have I labored amongst you, three long years has it taken me to raise you from your once degenerate and almost savage state to this position in which I now behold you, to this physical, mental, and moral condition in which you are able to recognize and appreciate my unsurpassable goodness, my incorruptible virtues.

Only too vividly must you recollect the condition in which I found you, how zealously and vigorously I set to work to rescue you from the slums of vice in which you were already so deeply imbedded and into which you were so fast sinking, how gladly I struggled to turn you back from the path of disgrace in which you had already well-nigh lost your way, and how carefully I led you in the pathway of virtue. You can call to mind only with thankfulness, though perhaps with rancorous envy, the arduous labors, the fatherly and ever fostering care I have bestowed upon you during these long and tedious years.

Well, Mr. President and Fellow-classmates, even at this late day may you recognize my worth and attempt to reward my past labors and loving protection.

But, Fellow-classmates, perhaps I ought not to censure you so severely for your tardiness in showing your commendation of my past life, for those upon whom we look as almost ideals of mental development have, even to this day, failed to perceive my upright intentions, my love for mankind.

At the beginning of my Freshman year, I was invited to become an associate member, as their agent called it, of the Young Men's Christian Association, an organization somewhat peculiar to this institution. Anxious to make my college course of the greatest usefulness toward the regeneration of my fellow-students and eager to acquire piety from every possible source, I very gladly accepted. But soon I found that I was paying the same price for a seat in the back row of the gallery that the chosen few were paying for a reserve seat in the bald-headed row; in short, that, like Aesop's goose, I was invited to a feast of which I was in no sense a partaker. Therefore I made up my mind to sever at once my connections with this peculiar body and henceforth to expend my labors upon the outcasts of society, feeling that it would be far safer for me to be judged by my labors than by the company I kept.

From that time on, Fellow-classmates, I have ever striven to redeem you from your sad and wretched condition, to bring you out of darkness into the light of day, though often sadly at the expense of my literary duties.

Now it was about that time that my rank began to decrease, which it has continued to do ever since, until at present I am ranked only by those professors who are sufficiently versed in higher mathematics to have a lucid conception of minus quantities. At first I was seriously tempted to regard my withdrawal from the Y. M. C. A. as the cause of my almost incredible unpopularity with the Faculty. But, of course, no practical and profound reasoner could for any length of time cherish such an idea. I spent many an hour in deep thought and lost many a night's sleep in trying to discover the reason of my continual down-hill course. But, alas! there appeared on earth a supernatural power in the person of one of our promising young ideas, who demonstrated beyond dispute that in accordance with the laws of nature, space has no affinity for rank. The problem was then easily solved.

I had been so solicitous for your good that I had thoughtlessly injured my own interests. I had taken up my post for parish and slum work in the back part of the reception room, for that is always regarded by the Faculty as the place most in need of special government. But, as I have since learned, it is a time-honored regulation, peculiar to this college, that each row of seats has its particular rank, varied somewhat by the number and simplicity of the questions propounded by student to professor.
My instructors had evidently judged me by the seat I occupied, have mistaken my arduous and sincere struggle to reform you poor unfortunates, for an attempt to slight my literary duties, and to shun the malignant atmosphere of the chinniers' realm.

Mr. President and Fellow-classmates, I repeat it, that ye do well to present me even with this insignificant reward, me whose lips have never been polluted by any oath, other than the most righteous and divine, whose mind has never yet been dimmed by an impious thought.

Mr. President, I called this book insignificant, but that epithet can be applied only to its size, for it is indisputably the grandest literary production of this nineteenth century. No token, Mr. President, could have excited within me greater appreciation, for this book presents vividly to my mind what your tongues can never express in language. Being historical as well as doctrinal and philosophical, it brings up in my mind fond recollections of the happy days we have spent together. But, alas! does it present to my mind's eye vivid images of your midnight revels? Just as I have so often beheld you, some immovably clustered around a table, packing a Jack-pot with your watches, your rings, your neckties, and in fact everything you possessed, except your honor, seeing a pair of aces when in fact you only had one, and imaging numerous other such visionary phenomena; others of you lying prostrate in the corners of the room, mourning over the loss of your last ten dollars, and pitifully imploring Bacchus to drown the sorrows he had so mercilessly thrust upon you.

And, Fellow-classmates, it will ever be to me a source of great gratification that I have never forsaken you in those times of need, until I have lain quietly away in the soothing embrace of Somnus.

By the teachings contained herein, Mr. President, shall I justify all my future undertakings and actions? And how fortunate for me that I have received this divine aid to lighten the burdens of the remainder of my college course.

I shall be excused from attending morning chapel, because I am told within these covers that he who shall attend divine worship with an empty stomach shall be called a fool and a suicide, and shall be cut off from all respectable society. My absence from church will be justified, for this book charges me to beware of hypocrites on the Sabbath, and to employ every available means to avoid their company. It will relieve me of the tedious burdens of gymnasium work, for it tells me that athletes must be born, not made, and that to work against nature is to commit an unpardonable sin, and that he who so sinneth shall suffer eternal punishment.

By following its instructions shall I be allowed to gratify all appetites and to seek all pleasures? for one passage reads thus: "A strong beer, a stinging tobacco, a maiden smartly dressed, these are the very things that suit piety best."

Mr. President and Fellow-classmates, to me this book will ever be not only a memento of the arduous and tedious labors I have bestowed upon you, but also a symbol of your present moral and religious status. To future generations it will be a monument to one who devoted his whole life to the redemption of his fellow-beings from their degradation and wickedness.

At the close of Mr. Smith's remarks, the President, alluding to the tendency of all things to be represented at times by diminutive specimens, presented the class Runt with a bean pole. Mr. H. F. Linscott (6 feet 3 inches tall) in reply to the President's remarks, said:

I come before you to-day, after a long and fruitless search. I have pored over the archives of this institution, delved into every nook and corner of our library, handled volumes after volume musty with old age, but, as yet, I have been unable to find a single instance of a class honoring in so signal a manner as I am honored to-day, the smallest of its members. Many a time have the musical abilities of some person so appealed to the sentiments of a class as to call for some token of approbation. Time and time again have classes sung the praises of their "toughs," their "pluggers," and even of their "giants," but, as yet, no person has possessed a stature so diminutive as to demand recognition. Accordingly, Mr. President, I am as profoundly grateful for the honor, which you have conferred upon me, as I am proud of the distinction of being the first person in the history of the college, slighted in so remarkable a degree by Nature as to merit the appellation the "Class Runt."

Doubtless it was the intention of our common Maker that I should be at least as tall as the average mortal, but, through some inadvertence on the part of the Creator, I stand before you to-day, as you see, blighted, dwarfed, nipped in the bud, so to speak, by the biting frosts of a hard and relentless Fate. But, sir, I have long since become reconciled to my lot, and have determined to hold in serene contempt all who attempt to be funny at the expense of my stature. I have become inured to all slighting
remarks, and the person who attempts to console me for my misfortune is by no means a philanthropist in my sight. No longer do I pay the slightest attention to questions regarding the meteorological conditions in the immediate vicinity of my head. For my part I am satisfied with the weather as I find it. One circumstance, only, mars the complacency with which I view my lot in life. Professor Moody has told us that capacity varies as the cube of the length. To be sure I never penetrated very far into his abstruse science. At best, I always handled mathematics with gloved hands and stood at a respectful distance from the dread monster. To my mind, however, the words of our good Professor have but one significance. I have always taken capacity to mean the capabilities of an individual in the gastronomic line. O! that I might be taller! If I were twice my present height I could eat nine times as much. This sorrow, however, is not entirely unalloyed with pleasure; I have never seen the proposition demonstrated. It has never been my lot to behold a person, be he short or tall, who could eat more than I can. Again, if the proposition is true, and if I were taller, I should be compelled to leave college or take a lien on some United States Sub-treasury to satisfy the demands of my landlord. Some person, I know not who, is responsible for the statement that quality rather than quantity should be the aim of every person. With extreme satisfaction I apply this to myself. Quantitatively, as you see, I am a failure. Qualitatively, I may be a success. As I am woefully deficient in the one, I must be richly endowed with the other.

This token, which I have received at your hands is, to say the least, extremely significant. I do not mean, of course, that its proportions are in any measure identical with my own. If I were as tall as this innocent sapling I should be proud indeed. O! Bean Pole, emblematic of a height to which I can never attain, however fondly I may hope to do so. How Nature has smiled upon you! We were once small together, but you have towered high above me. While I am doomed forever to move about in the shadow of the larger-world around me, you bask in the gentle sunshine of Nature’s kindly smiles, in the pure clear air of the realms above us. How I envy you! With what awe, what reverence do I behold your magnificent proportions! Don’t you pity me? Do not hold me in contempt! Tis not my fault that I am not as tall as you. How proudly you stand, high above us all and entirely oblivious of the cares and annoyances of life in the world below.

“As some tall cliff that rears its awful form, Spells from the vale and midway leaves the storm, Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread, Eternal sunshine settles on its head.”

In the moulding of this great world of modern times, in the fashioning of the civilization of to-day, many a hand has added here and there a touch to make the perfect whole. In this great piece of statuary with all its delicate tracey and fineness of detail, we do not fail to find the chisel marks of many a man of diminutive stature. Soon our class will pass from out these walls to fight the battle of life and to contribute their efforts to this stupendous work. As small men we have occasionally, in the past, left their mark upon the shining marble, the Runt of ’92 may, somewhere, find a place among his fellows. In this assurance he is consoled for his misfortune.

The class Tourist, Mr. J. F. Hodgdon, was the next man to receive attention. Upon receiving a large, well-lettered valise from the President, accompanied with words of suggestion and advice, Mr. Hodgdon responded thus:

Mr. President, Classmates:

This is exactly what I need. I will not weary you by telling of my great surprise at having been presented with such an elegant, valuable, and appropriate token of the respect with which you view my many wonderful and extended tours. For to tell the honest truth no such surprise is felt. I knew the moment I entered the hall this afternoon and saw the list of presentations, that that little word tourist was a synonym for the name of a great and wonderful traveler, Andrew Jackson Hodgdon. For who else in this class could aspire to that title of distinction? What other member of the class has so many times as I crossed Topsham bridge? Not one. Even our pedestrians, Jim, David, and “Jocus,” who performed such a remarkable feat last fall in walking to Portland, in such an incredibly short time, can not begin to equal me as a tourist. I have always made it a point to follow our athletic teams to victory or defeat, whether in Maine, New Hampshire, or Massachusetts, and I have always returned a few days later than the rest of the crowd, than even Jack Hersey. This time is always spent in travel. It was simply the voice of a parent which helped me to withstand the temptation of a journey to Ithaca last spring. If the Bridgton News is a truth-loving journal, at least one Poore classmate can sympathize with me. I have said I
am not surprised, but, Mr. President, pardon my long delay in presenting my heartfelt thanks and expressing my supreme gratitude. What a handsome gift this is! I can not find words sufficient to thank you for this beautiful souvenir and very useful tourist's companion. I feel even more grateful than otherwise because I am positive that you, in presenting me with this token of the respect in which you hold a person who has traveled so much as I have, and over such a broad territory, were actuated by no feelings of 'partiality nor hypocrisy.'

This receptacle of traveling articles is, I suppose, intended for my use in numerous tours about the world and for such a purpose it shall be used. However, no common, every-day articles shall ever find their way inside of this beautiful present of yours. I shall keep it to carry a few extraordinary curiosities which I shall pick up from time to time on various portions of the globe.

During the remainder of my tour through college I shall devote a great share of my time to collecting such wonderful curiosities as can be found nowhere but in Brunswick and on Bowdoin's campus. These are the most worthy to occupy a place within the capacious depths of this fine bag which I now hold in my hand. For literary curiosities there are none like '91's Bugle, the Sunday Herald containing a report of "The Most Disgraceful Trick Ever Seen on a Ball Field," some of those themes Joe Bean hands in to Mr. Tolman, and a collection of Y. M. C. A. cass words. For my art gallery I would select such masterpieces as "Riley Collecting Foot-Ball Subscriptions," "John Hull, the Day the Bugle Appeared," "Chapin's Majestic Tread Across the Campus," "The Chapel Choir," with Pennell's divine form and Lazzell's angelic face in the foreground, "Art Gallery of '92's Bugle, and many other such wonderful works of art as could never be found in any other part of the world.

But I see that my rambling talk is proving so intensely interesting that I fear if I do not immediately stop the peregrinations of my vocal organs, which you will perceive are almost as remarkable tourists as I am, that we shall none of us be able to attend the Ivy Hop this evening, so I will again thank you for this memento of the day, and start once more on my travels.

Mr. Hodgdon having finished, the President then proceeded, amid much merriment, to describe a freak, and ended by presenting a bird cage to Mr. C. M. Pennell as the freak of the class. Mr. Pennell spoke in reply as follows:

Mr. President and Classmates:

Why you should choose me as the recipient of this suggestive gift is beyond my comprehension. However, since it is so decreed by the class, I accept it with thanks. But inasmuch as I am somewhat familiar with the peculiarities and tendencies of my classmates, I am of the opinion that others of our number are much more deserving than I of a token of this kind, which is supposed to represent a freak. We have several among us whose names have become famous in college, owing to their possessing in an almost excessive degree certain propensities which lead them to commit deeds that are wholly unpremeditated. A fellow not naturally whimsical drifts so easily into eccentric notions, that he is totally unconscious whither he is being borne, until he finds that he has come into a condition which will prove the cause of many a freakish act on his part.

Now, we have here among us a tall, stalwart fellow, a favorite with every one, who, only a few months ago in this quiet little town, created such a sensation in social circles, that the good people of the place, even until this late day, continue to comment upon it, yet such was our good-will towards him we were somewhat loth to criticise him too severely, and perhaps it would have been of no use had we done so. And in justice to him I feel that I ought to say that we as a class appreciate to the utmost his frankness, when he comes into one of our dignified class meetings, a few days subsequent to the event mentioned, and in the course of his remarks confesses that "we are just at present on the best of terms with the town's people, and that such a spirit ought to be cherished." Open-heartedness of this kind is rare, and ought certainly to be rewarded, as I sincerely hope it will be in due season.

Mr. President, it seems to me that a cage like this, which is the home of the bird, with much more appropriateness might have been given to this classmate of ours, seeing that he has so strong a hold upon his bird.

Numerous other instances as typical as this one cited might be mentioned, consequently I confess my utter inability to understand why I have been chosen to receive this token, unless I have earned it through my persistent and untiring efforts in promoting the highly-cherished custom of class cuts. Ah this, perhaps, may be the key to the secret! If I am to receive the gift for this reason, no one will for a moment deny that I truly merit it. You will every one, upon a moment's reflection, recall appreciatingly with how much earnestness and persistency I have labored for the interest of the class cut that is so popular in col-
college, especially among the students. Perhaps as a rule they enjoy it full more than the professors.

All people are well aware of the fact that almost every one, whatever his station in life, is fond of distinction. Grant was famous as a military leader; Shakespeare won renown by means of his literary productions that have become classic; the name of Cromwell will ever be illustrious owing to the exercise of his political abilities in a period of anarchy. I have not won renown by generalship, by my writings, nor by my political abilities, but apparently have secured it by my display of tact in conducting a class cut. Why should I not become immortalized by this means? How could I attain to higher honors?

In regard to the accomplishment of my work in this line, Mr. President, perhaps I ought to say that I have not been entirely maided. I wish, especially, to extend my thanks to our distinguished comedian from Portland, whom we all appreciate—but why do I enumerate my assistants? They are already well known to the class. This disposition of mine to cut recitations began to be developed when I was quite young. Years ago, when a boy, attending a district school in one of the less conspicuous towns not far distant, much to the annoyance of my teachers, I frequently exercised this propensity, and was almost invariably rewarded with the privilege of standing in the floor for an hour at a time, back to the school, to repent of my error and to form good resolutions for the future, which, sad to relate, were seldom kept. After coming to college I was deprived of this kind of reward, but have, as a somewhat desirable substitute, the praise and appreciation of my class.

In returning to so emblematic a gift, let me say by way of advice to those about me, although to some the words may fall like seed sown on stony ground, always secure first your cage, as I have done, then capture your bird as soon as possible. But how long, oh gentlemen, shall I abuse your patience? Not much longer, I assure you. I merely wish once more to thank you for this testimonial of your appreciation. It will ever be a token dear to me, and shall occupy a prominent place among my treasures obtained at Bowdoin. It is a souvenir which, owing to its associations, will call to mind one of the most pleasant and memorable days of my college life at Bowdoin, the Ivy Day of the class of '92.

Following Mr. Pennell's response, the Popular Man of the class was announced as Mr. R. F. Bartlett. That gentleman received the wooden spoon amid great applause and said:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

No language at my command can express the pleasure that this little token of esteem gives me. Many, indeed, have stood here before, grateful for a similar gift, and have been able to give utterance to their feelings in eloquent terms, but no one, I am sure, has ever felt towards his class a deeper gratitude than now animates me.

And yet the recipient of this spoon must certainly hold a very flattering opinion of himself to believe that this gift was made to him as the most popular man of his class. I, at least, derive sufficient pleasure from considering it as indicating merely that I hold a place in the affections of the members of '92. Nor is this pleasure insignificant. To feel that one is in the midst of friends adds an inexpressible charm to life anywhere, but perhaps more particularly to the brief period that we pass here under the protection of these old college walls, which, though they may appear battered and dreary to the stranger, are for us bright with the recollection of many golden hours—golden both on account of the pleasure and the profit they have brought. And yet, classmates, these happy days will soon be gone. In one more short year we also shall be preparing to take our departure from these halls and to pursue our various paths of life as fate may dictate. But wherever we may be scattered, we shall still be bound to each other and to our Alma Mater by the bonds of friendship and love, of which this spoon has come to be the symbol.

Would that it were customary for every popular man of the class to receive here a similar souvenir of the high esteem in which he is held by his companions, but time does not permit it, nor has custom established the rule. My classmates have, therefore, conferred upon me the honor of acting as their representative and of receiving this gift that should come from all to all. Classmates, I appreciate your generosity. I feel that this is the highest honor that you have in your power to give. The enjoyment of it is also greater because such an event was unlooked for and due to no effort of mine, but entirely to your own good-will.

Once more, then, in closing, classmates, I thank you for this spoon and the affection that it signifies. I shall always remember your kindness, and shall ever guard and cherish your gift as a memento of the happiest event of my college course.
IVY ODE.

BY W. O. HERSEY.

Air: "The Days When I was Young."

Once again we meet to plant, by these walls so white and bare,
This fair token of the friendships we have made,
And we'll gather round the spot, while we plant with tender care.

This, our Ivy, which we trust will never fade;
And as classmates bound by ties, which each year become more strong,
May this emblem be our guide through earth's dark ways;
Let the bonds be ever firm, and life's tendrils hold us long.

To the memory of our by-gone college days.

Oft we've roamed this campus o'er, in the days when life was gay,
Till the place is now endeared to every one,
And it makes the heart grow sad, on this pleasant Ivy Day,

As again to us these recollections come;
But when college days are o'er, and our path of life divides,
As the branches of the vine we plant to-day,

May they ever upward tend, keeping green while life abides,

Though our Master give to us a stony way.

---

Miscellany.

Electives.

Seniors.


Mineralogy and Chemistry.—P. Bartlett, R. F. Bartlett (Ext. Chemistry), Gurney, W. O. Hersey, Hodgdon, Kenniston (Chemistry), Mann (Chemistry), A. M. Merriman, J. D. Merriman, Nichols, Osborne, Pennell, Parcher, Pugsley, Stacy, Swett, A. L. Hersey.


Histology.—(First term) W. O. Hersey, Kenniston, Mann, A. M. Merriman, Parcher, Swett, Young.

Astronomy.—Fobes, Nichols.

Latin and Greek.—P. Bartlett, Linscott, Wood (Greek ext.).

Juniors.


German.—Arnold, Baker, Barker, Bucknam, Chamberlain, Chapin, Fabian, Goodell, Howard, Hutchinson, Lombard, May, Owen, Peabody, Savage, F. M. Shaw, P. M. Shaw, Shay, L. Stacy, (two terms), Wilder, Machan.


Physics.—Chapin, McArthur (two terms), Wilder.
Latin and Greek.—Haggett.

Sophomores.


Greek.—First and second terms: Andrews, Bliss, Buck, Butler, Currier, Farrington, Flagg (second term), Flood, Horsman, Knight, Lord, Merrill, Sykes, Wilbur; Third term: Bliss, Buck, Butler, Farrington, Flagg, Flood, Horsman, Lord, Sykes.

Mathematics.—Three terms: Bagley, Briggs, Bryant, Flagg, Libby, Merrill, Michels, Ross, Simpson, Thompson (two terms).


The President's house was thronged with callers the first of last week, when the students were handing in their lists of electives for the next year. Probably in the near future one of the requirements for entrance will be to give a list of all the studies which one expects to take for the course.

For First-Class Furniture of Every Description, go to the New Furniture Store of Plummer & Rogers. See Advertisement in this issue.
The Juniors got an adjourn under rather peculiar circumstances the other day. The recitation had scarcely commenced when it was announced that the Professor’s child was lost. Of course the Professor was obliged to hunt up the little one, and the boys took a vacation.

The Senior class supper took place at the Tontine last Saturday evening. The evening passed very pleasantly with songs and viands, the menu being a very elaborate one. The Seniors are proud of the custom which they instituted of having no punch at the supper. Smith acted as toast-master.

Nothing seems to be too good for the Freshman this year. Last Sunday in chapel one was discovered calmly occupying one of the professor’s seats. The Freshman can do almost anything this year with impunity, but when it comes to aspiring to a professorship something ought to be done. Where’s —?

The Medics seem to be causing some excitement just now. Smith was recently the victim of a joke whereby he lost his moustache. He did not enjoy the proceedings remarkably well, and it is understood that he will try to get damages. Again on Saturday, a lively scuffle took place, in which a Medics seemed to be the center of attraction.

Matters have reached such a stage in South Maine that it is not safe to leave anything there unless under lock and key. A Freshman, who rooms in that end, has hit upon a scheme whereby he is saving considerable. Heretofore he has furnished oil for nearly the whole end, but he now keeps it locked in his trunk, and the “swipers” are obliged to look elsewhere.

After the class supper, Saturday evening, the Seniors had quite an amount of excitement with the Brunswick policemen. The “cops” seemed determined that the boys should not sing, while the boys were very anxious to display their talents. The excitement reached its height at the edge of the campus, and at times it seemed as if ’91 might lose one or two of her men. Matters finally became quiet with no harm done on either side.

The University of Michigan Glee Club recently netted $4,500 at a single engagement in Detroit.

The king of Siam will soon send six youths from his kingdom to Pennsylvania to be educated. They are all to become physicians. The young men are chosen from the poorer classes, and the expenses of their tuition, about $6000 a year each, is to be borne by the Siamese government.

Athletics.

BOATING.

Thursday, May 28th, the Bowdoin crew rowed their first race of the season against the Crescent Club of Boston. The course was on the Charles, 1½ miles straight away. The Boston men won the toss and chose the course nearest the Cambridge side. The Crescents caught the water first, but Bowdoin rowing forty to the minute soon took the lead, which at the half-way point, amounted to over two lengths. From this point Bowdoin took matters easily and though the Crescents twice spurted kept this lead to the finish, rowing in splendid form with plenty of reserve power.

The Bowdoin sympathizers viewed the race from a tug chartered for the purpose. The officials in charge of the race were: Referee, E. B. Burpee, ’87; Judge for Crescents, J. J. Marshall; Judge for Bowdoin, J. P. Gilley. The make-up of the crews was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BOWDOINS. Name.</th>
<th>Weight.</th>
<th>Age.</th>
<th>Height</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bow. Carleton.</td>
<td>175</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 2. Poore.</td>
<td>168</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 3. Allard.</td>
<td>177</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>5 08</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 4. Jackson.</td>
<td>180</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>5 01</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 5. Haskell.</td>
<td>184</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 6. Turner.</td>
<td>184</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5 10½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 7. Hastings.</td>
<td>183</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stroke. Capt. Parker.</td>
<td>187</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>5 11½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cox. Shaw.</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5 07</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Average.</td>
<td>179</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>5 10½</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CRESCEENT. Name.</th>
<th>Weight.</th>
<th>Age.</th>
<th>Height</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bow. Hugh Flanigan.</td>
<td>140</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 2. Pete Fleming.</td>
<td>148</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 3. Al. Dowling.</td>
<td>145</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 4. Frank Giblin.</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 5. W. G. Irwin.</td>
<td>155</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 6. J. F. Quinn.</td>
<td>160</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 7. Bob Dyar.</td>
<td>158</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stroke. J. H. Sloane.</td>
<td>160</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cox. J. P. Fox.</td>
<td>154</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Average.</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5 10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Official time—Bowdoin, 10 minutes 35 seconds. Crescent, 10 " 45 "

Since the last issue of the ORIENT, the long talked of Harvard race has taken place with a result which was only to be expected, considering the crew against which we were pitted.

On the day of the race in question, much interest in Boston and vicinity was manifested, while at Harvard a feeling of uncertainty everywhere pre-
vailed. They had seen our race with the Crescents, and they knew that they must work to win. At the appointed hour, a large gathering of both the students and alumni of Bowdoin assembled at the Union Boat Club, expecting there to embark upon the tug which was to take them over the course. Owing, however, to some unaccountable mistake, the tug failed to put in an appearance, and thus our crew lacked encouragement throughout the race.

The start was made promptly at 4.15, and both crews took the water together, Harvard gaining slightly. As we neared the Harvard Bridge, Bowdoin led by half a length. At this stage of the race, Harvard got into Bowdoin's water and a foul came near being the result. From this point onward, Harvard gradually pulled away, Bowdoin all the while pulling strongly but not so well together as at the first. As they passed the Harvard Bridge, a mighty cheer went up for Harvard, which had the effect of a tonic on their favorite crew. Harvard crossed the line two lengths ahead of Bowdoin, time ten minutes and thirty-six seconds. Bowdoin crossed the line at a rapid gait, but eight seconds later.

Bowdoin's showing in this race was in every way creditable, even though we did not perhaps row in what we know was our best form. But we must remember that a race with Harvard and a practice spin are two entirely different things, and that the same form in both cannot be expected. Harvard not only has twelve hundred men against Bowdoin's two hundred to pick from, but has every possible facility for the training of a crew, which we in Bowdoin lack. Taking all this into consideration, both students and alumni have no reason to feel chagrined at our defeat.

BASE-BALL.

Bowdoin, 12; Colby, 7.

Wednesday, June 3d, the team easily won their third straight game from Colby. Plaisted pitched for Bowdoin and was very effective, only three of the Colby batsmen hitting him safely. Whitman left the box in the sixth inning, and Parsons was substituted, but allowed Bowdoin five hits in one inning. Packard at second base had the unusual number of eleven chances, and accepted nine of them, while Downes and Allen excelled at the bat. Parsons and Lombard led Colby at the bat. The game was played at Waterville. The score:

BOWDOIN.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard, 2b.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>4 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton, l.f.</td>
<td>6 *1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tukey, c.l.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes, 1b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0 1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Allen, 3b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson, s.s.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fish, c.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage, r. f.</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaisted, p.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals. 43 12 12 27 10 6

COLBY.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Parsons, c. p.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalloch, r. f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster, l.f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonney, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lombard, c. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoxie, 2b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whitman, p.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latlip, 3b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hall, s. s.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reynolds, c.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals. 35 7 6 24 16 8

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Bowdoin, 1 1 0 1 3 6 0 0 — 12

Colby, 1 0 0 1 1 1 2 0 — 7

Saturday, June 6th, the Bowdoin were easily defeated by Colby on the home grounds. In the first inning Colby scored from unearned runs, and in the second added three to her score on errors and bad decisions of the umpire. From this time to the end Colby had the game well in hand. One score was added in the fourth, and the seventh saw six Colby men cross the plate. Bowdoin scored only in the third and fifth innings, in each of which two runs were placed to her credit. Whitman was very effective, and kept Bowdoin's hits well scattered, and received good support. Plaisted also pitched a good game, but his support was weak, and the umpire, a Colby substitute, handicapped him badly. Foster made several good running catches of fly balls in left field, and Whitman a phenomenal stop of a hot grounder from Packard's bat. Score as follows:

COLBY.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>T.H.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Parsons, c.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>4 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalloch, r. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster, l.f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bovvdoin, 1b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lombard, c. f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoxie, 2b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whitman, p.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0 4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latlip, 3b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hall, s. s.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals. 37 14 10 11 27 14 6

BOWDOIN.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>T.H.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A. E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard, 2b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton, l.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tukey, c.l.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes, 1b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9 1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, 3b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1 3 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson, s.s.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fish, c.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>7 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage, r. f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaisted, p.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals. 36 4 8 10 24 17 8
Innings. Collys. Bowdoin. 6 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 4 3 0 1 0 6 0 x-14 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 4

FIELD DAY.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN RACE.

Though owing to the muddy track the Field Day events had to be postponed, the race between the Sophomore and Freshman crews came off Thursday, June 4th, at 2:30 p.m. The course was one mile straight away, ending at the boat-house, where were a large number of spectators.

Both crews made a good start, but the Freshmen gradually forged ahead, and at the end of the first quarter mile had gained a length. This lead they gradually increased and at the half mile seemed sure winners, when, through poor steering, the shell ran into the bushes on the Island and before open water was reached the Sophomores had gained the lead. At a hundred yards from the finish, '93 led by about a length, but '94 made a plucky spurt and crossed the line only a half length behind.

The Sophomores rowed a long, steady stroke and kept in almost perfect form. The Freshmen put plenty of power into their strokes, but lost through poor steering. The crews were made up as follows:

'93.—Ridley, bow; May, 2; Shay, 3; Stacy, stroke.

'94.—Buck, bow; Farrington, 2; Horseman, 3; Ross, stroke.

Saturday, June 7th, the Field Day events postponed from Thursday took place at 9 a.m., on Topsham Fair Grounds.

While the attendance was not large and the number of contestants small, two of the college records were broken, both by members of '93. Ridley broke the record for throwing the base-ball with a throw of 352 feet 8 inches, and Bucknam, in the running broad jump, cleared 18 feet 8 inches, 6 inches more than the old record. Jones, '93, also jumped well over the record and took second place. Following are the starters, winners, and records:

Throwing hammer—Parker, Osborne, C. Stacy, Lord, Lord, 1st; Parker, 2d. Record, 63 feet 6 inches.

Mile run—Parker, J. D. Merriman, Nichols. Merriman, 1st; Parker, 2d. Record, 5 minutes 17 seconds.

Pole vault—F. C. Newbegin, Merriman, Bucknam. Bucknam, 1st; Newbegin, 2d. Record, 8 feet 6 inches.

Putting shot—Parker, C. Stacy, Ridley, Stevens, Lord. Parker, 1st; Ridley, 2d. Record, 8 feet 6 inches.

Standing broad jump—Ridley, Chapman, Nichols, Ridley, 1st; Chapman, 2d. Record, 5 feet 6 inches.


Throwing base-ball—C. Stacy, Ridley, Stevens, Lord. Ridley, 1st; Lord, 2d. Record, 33 feet 8 inches.

Half-mile run—Ridley, Chapman, Lord. Lord, 1st; Chapman, 2d. Record, 2 minutes 29 seconds.


Running high jump—Hersey, Jones, Machan. Jones, 1st; Hersey, 2d. Record, 4 feet 7 inches.

Bicycle race—Foss, Haggart, Littlefield. Foss, 1st, on foul.

The best class record was made by '93, with '94, second.

Best individual record—Lord, '94, with eleven points.

'82.—Albert Gallatin Dole died June 1st, at his residence in Manchester, N. H. Mr. Dole was born in Alna, Me., in September, 1808. After graduation he married Miss Rebecca Cobb Ford, the daughter of Elisha J. Ford, M.D., of Alna, and followed farm life for about fourteen years. During this time he filled various town offices in such a way as to win the greatest confidence and respect. In 1847 he moved to Augusta and was quite prominent in the business circles of that city. He was for some time mayor of Augusta, and held many other responsible positions in the city government. In the banking business he always showed himself faithful in the discharge of his duties and a man of the utmost integrity. "His life has been one of varied activity. He has taken an interest in whatever concerns the public welfare of education and morals; has always cherished the associations of college life, maintaining frequent correspondence with his classmates, and familiar beyond any other member with their course of life." For a few years past, since he retired from business, he has been living in Manchester, N. H., in which city his son and daughter reside with their families.

'37.—Dr. Fordyce Barker of New York, one of the most noted and skillful physicians in the United States, died at his home Saturday, May 30th. Two days before his death he was out attending patients, and during his short illness many of those under his care called at his office. Doctor Barker was born in
Wilton, in May, 1818. After graduation he studied medicine with his father, Dr. John Barker, and later with Dr. Henry I. Bowditch and Dr. Charles Stedman of Boston, attending medical lectures in Boston and at Maine Medical College, from which he was graduated in 1841, and settled in Norwich, Conn. In 1843 he went abroad, and studied medicine in Edinburgh and Paris, at which latter place he received the title of M.D. In 1846 he was elected to the position of lecturer of obstetrics and diseases of women in the Medical School of this college, which position he held till 1850 when he was elected to the same department in New York Medical School. In 1860 he accepted a similar position in the Bellevue Hospital College. At the time of his death, or up to within a short period before that time, Doctor Barker was consulting physician to Bellevue Hospital, the Nursery, and Child's Hospital, St. Elizabeth's Hospital, the Cancer Hospital, and surgeon to the Woman's Hospital. He was a member of many medical associations, notably the New York Academy of Medicine, of which he was President from 1878 to 1884, the New York Country Medical Society, the New York Obstetrical Society, York Pathological Society, the New York Medical and Surgical Society, the Medical Society of the State of New York, of which he was formerly President, and the American Gynaecological Society, of which he was the first President, in 1876. He was also honorary fellow of the Royal Medical Society of Athens, and a member of the obstetrical societies of Edinburgh, London, Philadelphia, and Louisville, and of the Philadelphia College of Physiciana. He contributed to medical literature many lectures and papers, and was the author of a work on puerperal diseases, which was published in 1874, and was translated into Italian, French, German, and Spanish. He was also the author of a treatise on seasickness.

"40.—Rev. Elijah Kellogg, the author of those famous declamations, "Pericles to the People," and "Spartacus to the Gladiators," says he wrote them to overwhelm a critic, when he was in Andover Seminary. The young men had to deliver original declamations and then hear them criticised. Says Parson Kellogg: "The critic was rather severe on one of my friends and I resolved to get even with him. So I wrote 'Pericles to the People.' I aimed the invective wholly at the critic. He couldn't stand it and hid his face in his hands. Everybody noticed it, and when I finished, not a word of criticism did he offer. Well, the next year I didn't want to be criticised so I wrote 'Spartacus to the Gladiators.' When I finished the professor asked the critic for his remarks, but he had been so absorbed in the piece that he had forgotten all about taking notes. A young man from one of the New England colleges heard the declamation, and afterward came way down here to Harpswell after it. Epes Sargent was one of the judges, and he liked the piece so well that he asked me to let him have it for his reader. That is how 'Spartacus to the Gladiators' came before the public."—Lewis ton Journal.

'41 and '62.—The Kennebec Journal, in speaking of the Maine Commissioners to the World's Fair, says: "It's needless to say that even a casual observer, seeing the commissioners together, would immediately regard them as representative men and women of the State. General Charles P. Mattocks, the executive commissioner, is a native of Danville, Vt., and graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of '62. He immediately after entered the army as first lieutenant of the Seventeenth Maine. His war record was a most brilliant one. He was made brigadier-general in 1865. Returning to Portland he entered upon the profession of law, with which profession he has since been identified, having also large business interests. He is an active republican and was a member of the Maine House in 1883-84-85-86. Hon. Henry Ingalls of Wiscasset, commissioner at large for the United States, is one of the leading democrats in the State. He was educated at Bowdoin College and is a lawyer by profession. He was a member of the Maine House of Representatives in 1880, and was a member of the State House Commission in charge of enlarging the capitol."

76.—This class holds a reunion banquet at the Falmouth, in Portland, June 25th. There have been few changes in the class since the general catalogue was issued. J. M. Hill is principal of the High School in Hyde Park, Mass. E. H. Kimball is a merchant in Bath, Me. C. A. Perry is a Congregational minister in Boston, Mass. W. A. Robinson is master in one of the Boston schools. W. H. G. Rowe is a manufacturer in New York. Bion Wilson is a publisher in Portland, connected with the Lake-side Press. Aside from this list there have been no changes.

DESIGNERS & MANUFACTURERS OF FINEST SOCIETY BADGES

WRIGHT, KAY & CO.
148 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.
This issue of the Orient is devoted largely to Commencement matters. In it will be found the baccalaureate sermon in full, an account of the Junior prize declamation, the class-day parts in full, an account of the medical graduation with the parting address to the class, notes on Phi Beta Kappa, the alumni game, Commencement concert, fraternity reunions, alumni meeting, class reunions, etc., etc.; also an account of the Commencement exercises and Commencement dinner, together with several of the after-dinner speeches in full, and copious extracts from the others, as far as we are able to get them; also notes on the President's reception and the incoming class.

It gives us pleasure to furnish so much that may be of interest to the alumni and friends of the college who were not able to be present during the Commencement season. To give so full an account as we have done has caused us to go to a much larger expense than usual, and the issue itself will be far from paying for itself. Yet, as the custom of issuing a large Commencement number has been established, it seems necessary that it should be followed at this time. It is hoped that the entire edition may be sold, otherwise the custom of publishing so heavy
a number must cease. The price of extra copies of the present number post-paid is twenty-five cents each; they can be had by addressing Thomas H. Nichols, Brunswick, Maine.

The Goodwin Commencement prize was awarded to Mr. A. S. Dyer. We have not published Mr. Dyer's article in this issue of the Orient as it can readily be found in that of April 1, 1891. The article is entitled "The Influence of Science upon Religion," and is the same that took the '68 prize.

COMMENCEMENT week is truly the most enjoyable season of all the college year. The campus is then dressed in its richest green and the air is of the right temperature to make it delightful to lie in the shade of the trees or to loiter about among them. Examinations are then over and one is filled with that cheerfulness due to the vivid realization that a step onward has been taken. At this season common-place objects and places have a new and increased interest, and one finds much more enjoyment in showing his friends about than ever before. There is enough variety to the programme to prevent monotony, and the large number of alumni from the venerable and distinguished men of the classes of fifty and sixty years ago to the young and vigorous ones just returned after an absence of but a year or two, meeting and greeting one another in that hearty informal way so peculiar and characteristic of the college man, adds a charm that is always absent on any other occasion. All this being true certainly every undergraduate ought to lay his plans better than he now does for remaining and participating in these festivities. Commencement furnishes about the only opportunity that the undergraduate ever has of feeling the real influence and power of the institution to which he belongs, for it is then that he sees the men together who represent it in the various fields of activity, and it is then that he receives inspiration, if he ever does, to step out into the world and make himself a part of the force that rules the state and society.

Mr. George T. Files of the class of '89, who has been a tutor at Bowdoin for the past year, has been elected to be instructor in German for three years, with leave of absence for two years to study in Europe. Mr. Files will immediately leave for Berlin. This certainly speaks well for the college's appreciation of the merits of her own graduates.

It may be of interest to state here that the prospects are brightening in all departments of our athletics. The Base-Ball Association is on a solid basis. The Navy has enough subscriptions due to meet its obligations, which are not at all large. The Football Association can see its way clear to pay a large share of its indebtedness without taxation, and the Athletic Association has a balance in the treasury. This is indeed pleasing. Now let every man when he comes back next fall pay every cent he owes to any association on the first day of his appearance on the campus. It can be done with a very little calculation. If it is done we shall be free from debt in everything but foot-ball, and shall be carrying a light load there, we shall also know right where to begin and just what to do in laying out the fall games. We must never get into deep water financially again, even if we have to cut out some of our sports to prevent it.

In the last issue before the long vacation, we have thought it best to speak of the base-ball situation. The season did not end so satisfactorily as it appeared at one time
that it would, and in the opinion of many, as is usual, Bowdoin is the party that is entirely to be blamed that it did not. It further seems to be the opinion that Bowdoin has no right to any explanation or voice of protest in the matter whatever. This being the fact, and the season having been for some time closed, it may seem to be out of place to enter upon a review of the situation here, yet we deem such a review necessary in order that Bowdoin men may have a clearer understanding of the matter themselves, even if what is here said has no effect upon opinion elsewhere. The facts in the case, so far as we have been able to get at them—and we have had pretty good opportunities for so doing—are as follows: At the beginning of the season a schedule of six games was to be arranged to be played by Bowdoin and Colby, and an agreement was signed whereby all games between the clubs were to be played under the national rules.

Matters progressed well enough till June 6th, when the games stood 3 to 1 in favor of Bowdoin. On that date Colby won a game on Bowdoin's grounds, which did not then, and does not now, appear to have been played in accordance with the rules agreed upon. At this game, Bowdoin having failed, through no intention on her part, to secure the regular umpire, Colby claimed the right to choose the umpire, and as a result the tenth man of the Colby team, in uniform, umpired the game. Bowdoin denied that this was in accord with the rules agreed upon and protested the game before it was played, and after it was over handed in a formal written protest. Colby would not recognize this protest and both parties sent to N. E. Young, the president of the National League, for a decision on the point at issue. In the meantime, the remaining game of the series was played at Waterville, and with all Waterville and all the base-ball spirit of Maine to cheer them on, Colby won by one score in an eleven innings contest, in which Bowdoin played up hill from start to finish, and never lost her head, or her courage, or her heart. This made the games stand 3 to 3, counting the protested game for Colby.

On the date of this last game the Bowdoin manager told the Colby manager he would play a deciding game provided that the decision by Mr. Young was against Bowdoin. Later in the day the Bowdoin manager left a note at the room of the Colby manager, stating, in effect, the same thing, and still later, in the evening, the two men met and again the Bowdoin manager made his qualified statement to the Colby manager. There was also a willingness expressed by Mr. Drew, of Bowdoin, to meet Mr. Chipman, of Colby, at Lewiston, on June 12th, to arrange for the deciding game, provided, as before, that Bowdoin's protest was not sustained. This meeting did not take place. Mr. Drew had already received notice from Mr. Young, of the National League, saying that the game should be played over again on Bowdoin's grounds. Later in the day, on which the managers were to meet in Lewiston, Mr. Chipman, of Colby, came to Bowdoin, and Mr. Drew, in company with him, drew up a new statement of the case, though Mr. Chipman refused to be bound by the decision in case it was in favor of Bowdoin, and sent it to Mr. Young for decision again. The reply was as before, that the game should be played over again. Mr. Drew notified Colby and asked that the game be played over again, June 13th. Colby replied that she would positively not play the game over again. Upon this Mr. Drew sent word to the Colby manager that the Bowdoins would not meet the Colbys in a deciding game, for there could be no such a game arranged until the protested game was played again.

It is said that Bowdoin showed no manhood in not refusing to play the game at Lewiston. We see no reason for such a
We refuse to pass over a decision in our favor, and let Colby run the games to suit herself. The question is asked why we submitted to an umpire from the Colby team. It was because a large company were present who had paid admission, and the game could be had on no other condition. Under these circumstances it was thought best to play under protest.

But why ask Bowdoin to answer for everything? Why not inquire what reason Colby had for putting in one of her own men on that occasion instead of some one not connected with either college, or why did she so strenuously refuse to play that game over again if she had the best team? We won half of the scheduled games in a better way than Colby won what she claims as hers. We did not play the game at Lewiston, because, in so doing, we should have yielded a point in the face and eyes of a decision in our favor. In closing, we ought to say a word as to the finances of the association. The management started in with a debt left them from last year. They increased it by purchasing the canvas to fence the grounds. All this has been paid up, and there are enough subscriptions due to meet the few remaining bills. We are glad to note this fact, and Mr. Drew is to be congratulated for it. In one respect, at least, we have been indisputably successful.

To the deciding game at Lewiston, which it is claimed was forfeited, we do not attach any importance whatever. Partial arrangements may have been made for it on the part of Bowdoin, but they were only partial, and in making them, the point had not been yielded that the protested game should be played over again. When our management saw clearly that Colby would never play the protested game, it was decided to cancel the proposed game at Lewiston, and a telegram was sent to Colby to that effect.

The expedition to Labrador, composed of men connected with this college, and under the supervision of Professor Lee, also of Bowdoin, is attracting a great deal of attention throughout New England, and is likely to bring great credit to the college. It is a very rare thing that a few men from a single college undertake to carry out such an enterprise single handed. The affair shows that if we have not got as much money or as many students as some other colleges, still we have got as much of the true "get there" spirit in whatever is of real value.

The objects of the expedition are to collect ornithological, botanical, and geological specimens on the land, to explore the interior, and settle some points with reference to Grand River, to learn more of the life and physique of the natives, to ascertain something of the character of the sea bottom in that locality, and to obtain specimens of its animal and vegetable life. If any of these things can be approximately done it will tend greatly to clear up the general haziness which now envelopes that section of America, and will be glory enough for the expedition. Much more than this will, doubtless, be accomplished. The company is well supplied with instruments, boats, and apparatus, for its work, the apparatus for dredging being furnished by the United States Fish Commission.

The vessel in which the party will sail is the Julia A. Decker. It is well fitted for the business in hand, is well provisioned, is commanded by an experienced captain, and manned by a skilled crew. The company going comprises the following persons: Prof. L. A. Lee, Parker, '86; Carey, '87; Cole, '88; Rice, '89; Hunt, W. R. Smith, '90; Cilley, J. Hastings, Hunt, Lincoln, P. C. Newbegin, Simonton, '91; Rich and Young, '92; and Bagley and Baxter, '94; Carey, Lincoln, Bagley, and Baxter will form the company to explore the
Grand River, and the remainder of the party will do scientific work aboard the vessel and along the coast.

The minstrel show, given on Field-Day evening, which we failed to notice in the last issue, was a complete success in every way, and every member of the committee having it in charge, and every man taking part in it should receive the hearty congratulations of every man in college. Every one of the participants did himself proud, so to speak. The music, by Grimmer, was of the first quality, and that by the college men was in line with it. John Pierce proved to be an interlocutor right from Interlocutorville, and the rattling of the bones by Clifford, Hunt, and Gatley, and the beating of the tambos by Hastings, Bean, and Whitney, were worthy of the darkest of darkies from the southernmost of southern plantations. The chorus balanced the parts of the individuals in a decidedly pleasing manner, and was certainly composed of first-class material. The jokes were original, and just as bright, witty, and pointed as one could wish to hear, the Brunswick cops being hit hard and often.

Dana rendered his difficult selection in a most acceptable manner, and John Hastings soared heavenward on his "White Wings (new pair)." Murphy, of the Medical School, had a selection full of interest, and he executed it in a manner worthy of a professional. Gatley's yodling was good enough to secure him a position with a first-class troop if he wanted one, and his sayings were truly "Bonapartean." "In Absence" was given by a quartette composed of Burleigh, Dana, Murphy, and Lazell, in a way that made every man who did not hear it regret his own absence deeply. Lazell sung "Love's Golden Dream" right royally, and Clifford, well, he was clear "out of sight." "The Bowdoin Swells" was one of the most amusing and pleasing features of the entertainment.

Hilton and Hubbard did some good work, such as one rarely sees even at an exhibition by the best of troops, and Butler and Lord showed themselves to be rising stars. The banjo solo, by Rich, was a fine embellishment of the occasion, and Pierce and Whitney shook the clogs like veterans.

The Fall Meet of the Bowdoin Athletic Association was an exemplification of the annual athletic exhibition in some respects, and brought down the house, the rope pull and high diving being laughable in the extreme.

The applause throughout was long and loud, and the performers were called back time after time. Yes, the thing was a success from the charring of the cork in the beginning, to the "Come Again" at the end. Mr. E. C. Mitchell, of Portland, had charge of the affair, and he certainly is entitled to great praise and credit for the manner in which he did the business.

The success of the affair has, we hope, established the custom of having an annual minstrel show on the evening of Field Day for the benefit of our athletics. If we are to continue to carry on all the sports in which we are now engaged, certainly they must receive aid from some source outside of themselves, and we can think of nothing that can be made that source more readily than the minstrel show or something of that nature. An annual event of this kind would distribute the labors and honors of keeping the college before the public notice. It would give those who are not athletes, but good singers and good actors, an opportunity to put forth their energies for the advancement of college interests, and at the same time to win some honor for themselves.

There would of course be a great deal of labor in getting up such a show annually, but then a great deal of work is annually done in getting up the athletic exhibition, and in preparing for the boat races, and the ball con-
tests, and all this work is done by the men of an athletic turn. In fact they are now about the only men among the undergraduates who are doing anything for the reputation of the college. It is certainly nothing more than fair that those of us who are not athletes should do something in this direction, and if possible aid in paying the expenses of the crew and teams when they go into contests in other states.

The show, we are pleased to say with all our greenness at the business, netted fifty-four dollars for the foot-ball treasury. Next year we can make it a hundred if we try, and the next still more. Keep the ball a-rolling! A programme of the exercises will be found in the Collegii Tabula.

---

**Miscellany.**

"Ninety-Four's Dinner."

*The* annual custom of observing the emancipation from Freshmanship was duly celebrated by the class of 'Ninety-four, at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, on Friday night, June 9th. After a preliminary skirmish at the station, the ex-Freshmen departed in car number '94 for the scene of festivities, and, during the trip, the haunted and anxious look upon the faces of those who doubted very much the propriety of their presence there, owing to the extreme severity of Professor Moody's examination, was chased away, and sublime happiness and content took its place. At Portland, Ingraham and Burnham, former members of the class, resumed their places in its ranks as it wended its way toward the hotel. About ten o'clock twenty-nine 'Ninety-four men sat down to the following delicious and well-served dinner:

Little Neck Clams.
Mock Turtle (clear), Club Style.
Cucumbers.
Tomatoes.

---

Boiled Salmon, Egg Sauce.
Parisienne Potatoes.
Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes.
New String Beans.
Sweet Breads, with French Peas.
Charlotte Russe.
Grouse, with Jelly.
Quail, on Toast.

Strawberry Ice-Cream.
Cake.
Coffee.
Cigars.

When dinner had been enjoyed to the fullest extent, Mr. Wilbur introduced Mr. T. C. Chapman, the toast-master of the dinner; and Mr. Chapman in turn called upon Mr. Bagley for the opening address, who delivered it in a bright and entertaining way. The toast-master, after a few words of welcome and of pleasure at being with 'Ninety-four once more after his somewhat prolonged absence from its midst, then proposed the toast of the "Faculty," to which Mr. Knight responded in such a manner as to conclusively prove that, as a whole, our Faculty is a body of great wisdom and ability in spite of his analysis of them individually, wherein one was "omniscient, omnipresent, omnipotent,—the terror of the Freshmen." Mr. Chapman then spoke of the interest felt in a "Scarred Old Battle-Field," which brought forth Mr. Dana's excellent response to the toast, the "Campus," in which 'Ninety-Four's foot-ball and rope-pull victories were commemorated. Mr. Farrington, in response to the toast, "The Gym," spoke of the folly of attempting to gain a sound mind without a sound body; of the advantages 'Ninety-four had already derived from Gym work; of the far greater advantages she might derive in the future by steady, conscientious application to this branch of college training; and especially of the evident athletic material in the class. Mr. Butler excited great mirth and levity in his response to the toast, "Upper-classmen," by a story which surely showed that the "beers were on" a certain 'Ninety-three man, notwithstanding the fact that
they had apparently been on a member of 'Ninety-four, and caused profound satisfaction to be expressed by the sentiment that, with the departure of 'Ninety-one, the dignity of upperclassmen would, of necessity, fall on 'Ninety-four. The subject of "Girls," not only of Brunswick's fair ones, but of "sisters" and "cousins" at home, was treated in an inimitable way by Mr. Libby, who, by his droll discourse, kept all present in a constant chuckle. Mr. Chapman expressed his regrets that no one of the class had considered himself able to respond to the toast, "Perennial Freshmen,"—perhaps because each and every one was bound to "climb up higher," and requested Mr. Burnham to undertake the task, which Mr. Burnham did amidst applause so terrific that it showed that "though gone he was not forgotten," and also that he was the most popular speaker of the evening. He confessed his inability to perform the task put upon him, but made some very pleasant remarks on, "How Fall Term, Sophomore Year, Should be Opened."

The toasts were now completed, and the exercises were continued according to the printed order of the programmes.

An Ode by Mr. Andrews, air, "Auld Lang Syne" was then sung, and was followed by a ringing 'Ninety-four yell. Mr. Nichol's oration, delivered in a straightforward, yet graceful manner, characterized by practical thoughts of "Formation of the Character," and full of good advice, certainly deserved, in no wise, the apology which he made for it. At its close, 'Ninety-four stood up and sang Mr. Haskell's Ode, air, "Co-cache-lunk."

The only drawback to the whole enjoyment of the exercises was the absence of Mr. Michels, the Class Poet, who had been detained at the last moment, and thus the omission of the Poem was unavoidable.

"'Ninety-four's bright History," the record of her successes and victories, was glowingly recounted by Mr. Plaisted, and clearly demonstrated that the past was sufficiently brilliant to insure the fulfillment of Mr. Pickard's bright dreams in regard to 'Ninety-four's eternal happiness. In these days, an original prophet is almost an impossibility, but not quite so, as Mr. Pickard proved; for he, in harmony with the spirit of the age, turned his thoughts toward the future state, and, after a trip to Heaven and the lower regions, returned with the gratifying intelligence that almost all the 'Ninety-four men were angels.

In spite of "complaints at the office," "Phi Chi" was vociferously shouted, the class yell given again and again, and then, ushered out by good-byes and farewell hand-shakings, the reality of 'Ninety-four's first class dinner became a thing of the past; but the memory of it, as the pleasantest event of Freshman year, will always remain.

**Commencement Exercises.**

**Baccalaureate Sermon**

*By Rev. William DeWitt Hyde, D.D., President of Bowdoin College, Delivered before the Class of '91, at the Congregational Church, Brunswick, Me.*

*Truth and Love.—II. John iii.*

Conceited pedants and stupid ecclesiastics have always been busy in getting up conflicts between scholarship and Christianity. In one age it was about the motions of the heavenly bodies; in another, about the age and structure of the earth. A generation ago it was the origin of species and the descent of man. To-day it is the date and authorship of certain books of the Bible.

It is high time to have the spheres of scholarship and Christianity defined, that preachers and professors may know their proper place and mind their own business.

The business of the scholar is the pursuit of truth. He is to state the facts as he finds them, and to form his theories to explain them without regard to traditional dogmas, or assembly votes; without interference from courts, civil or ecclesiastical, and
without intimidation of mobs, clerical or lay. To do more than this, the scholar's duty is to be a charlatan and a demagogue; to do less is to be a coward and a deserter. And the man or set of men who try to force the scholar to do more or less than this write themselves down as destitute of appreciation of the scholar's vocation, and incompetent to pass judgment on his results. Truth is the object of scholarship, and by fidelity to that the scholar must be judged.

Christianity is love to God and love to one's fellow-men. This is the supreme spiritual grace, and by this Christian character is to be tested. To keep these two together, without encroachment or conflict, has been for centuries the unsolved problem of Christian education. From the first, Christianity has been tempted to subordinate scholarship to her own ends. Philosophia theologica ancilla was the scholastic doctrine. In one sense this is just and right. Scholarly work should be subordinated to the Christian spirit and motive. But in this sense the scholar is no more subordinate to Christianity than the manufacturer or the merchant. There is, however, another sense in which Christianity may try to subordinate scholarship to itself. Christianity may set up a body of doctrine, and then call in scholarship to prove, illustrate, and propagate that doctrine, with the express understanding that it is just that doctrine, no more, no less, no other, that the scholar shall discover and proclaim as true. If this is the interpretation of the relationship, then it makes of scholarship not the free and willing servant of the Christian spirit, as every pursuit ought to be, but it reduces scholarship to the position of a fettered and ignoble slave.

Against the attempt to force scholarship into this degraded attitude, it is our duty, in the interest of both pure Christianity and sound scholarship, most earnestly and indignantly to protest. We must demand that scholarship shall have in relation to Christianity a position, not of servitude, but of freedom. Like Abraham, we must not rest satisfied with the assured offspring of the bondwoman, but must remember that to the child of the free wife the promise is held out. I admit that in our day it requires faith equal almost to that of Abraham to trust the Christian cause to a free and unfettered scholarship, and to lay our dearest hopes and most sacred convictions upon the altar of critical inquiry. But there never was a time when man could come to the living God except by the way of a faith that is ready to risk all for the sake of truth and righteousness. And often it is not until we have bound our child upon the altar, and stretched forth our hand and taken the knife to slay him, that we hear

the voice from heaven, and find the tangled ram, and learn to call the spot Jehovah-jireh, and gain therefrom renewed assurance of the universal presence and providence of God.

We must give up the attempt to keep our flock in the pasture by tying pokes around their necks, and blinders over their eyes. We must rely solely on the superiority of the pasturage we offer. We must seek not the cowardly subjection of a constrained scholarship by a Christianity that distrusts its power to win scholarship by fair and open presentation of its claims, but the consenting union of a self-respecting scholarship with a courageous Christianity, if scholarship and Christianity, hand in hand, are to lead the march of the modern mind.

The scholar is the man whose ideas are clear and distinct. The untrained mind receives into itself indiscriminately and confusedly the heap of impressions and convictions which sensation and tradition dump at its door. The contents of such a mind are in the condition which Ovid ascribes to chaos.

"Radis indigestaque moles.
Quaque fuit tellus, illie et pantus et aer:
Sic erat instabilis tellus, immabilis unda,
Lucis egens aer: nulli sua forma manebat.
Obstataque alius alius, quia corpore in uno
Frigida pugnasbat calida, haeuenta siccis,
Mollia cum duris, sime pondere, habentia pondus."

Such a crude, undifferentiated mass of unsubstantiated assertion and exploded theory and unsifted rumor; such a medley of premises you can not rely upon, processes you cannot verify, conclusions you cannot prove; such an unstable equilibrium of opposing tendencies; such an inconceivable conglomeration of contradictions; such an unreconciled juxtaposition of truth and falsehood, fact and fiction, history and fable, prose and poetry, science and superstition is the mind of man before the spirit of scholarship has breathed upon the dark and formless waste. To reconcile this strife, to reduce this chaos to a cosmos, to assert and classify its elements, is the mission of the scholar.

In its most fundamental aspect, scholarship reduces all propositions to four classes, according to the proportion of truth they seem to contain. The first class consists of propositions expressing what we know. The things that we are absolutely sure of; things that we have verified in our own individual experience; things that we cannot deny without bringing upon ourselves utter intellectual confusion; these things alone the scholar puts into this first class of things known. Of these things that we know, the axioms of mathematics are a secular example. The need of our hearts for an unchanging and worthy
object of trust and devotion is an example from the religious sphere.

The second class includes propositions expressing things believed. Reason in the race is not less reliable, and is vastly more rich in acquisition than the reason of the individual can be. It is only an infinitesimal fraction of accepted truth that the individual can verify immediately for himself. For the great mass of his information he must rely on the concensus of competent witnesses and investigators. Whatever does not contradict his individual experience, and is attested by the testimony of the vast majority of qualified experts is worthy of belief. The rules of grammar, the laws of science, the institutions of society are accepted for the most part by all of us on the authority of those who are conversant with such matters. In religion, the doctrine that Jesus Christ is worthy and able to satisfy the soul's need of a supreme object of trust and devotion is worthy of belief on precisely the same grounds. For the testimony of the thousands and tens of thousands of those whose spiritual experience of his way and truth and life constitute them competent experts on that point is almost unanimous in its attestation of Christ's power to uplift and renew the life of those who trust Him. Things thus believed are just as reliable a basis of action as things known. If we were to wait, either in things secular or religious, to subject every working hypothesis that we receive from the great world of thought and action to the process of individual verification before acting upon it, we should remain forever within the confines of the nursery. In science, in religion, in practical affairs, these working hypotheses are perfectly reliable, and he who professes to distrust them on intellectual grounds is as absurd as a man who should refuse to eat food until he had tested its effect upon his own system; or refuse to go into the water until he had learned to swim. In every sphere where we are called upon to act, such confidence in the conclusions of the race must precede, and individual verification must follow, the first steps we take. If after adequate individual experience the verification does not come, then it may be allowable to pause, but not before. When the conclusions of the race contradict adequate individual experience, then the individual is justified in attempting to revise those conclusions. But the mere absence of individual experience, the inability of the individual, in advance of experience, to verify for himself those conclusions, affects not in the least degree their theoretical credibility, and ought not to delay for an instant the performance of any duty to which those conclusions point. We can bow humbly and reverently before the authority of universal reason expressed in the unanimous consensus of the competent, without abrogating one whit of the independence and ultimate sovereignty which, as children of that same reason, rightfully belongs to us. We can and must believe more than it is possible for us as individuals to verify and know.

The third class of propositions in the scholar's mind is that of things doubtful. Matters on which there is no clear agreement between authorities, and in which we ourselves have not the qualifications of an expert, belong to this class. An example of this from the secular sphere is the precise point at which the advantages of a protective tariff which unquestionably accrue to a nation, viewed solely as composed of manufacturers, begin to be more than counterbalanced by the equally obvious disadvantages the tariff brings upon a nation, viewed solely as composed of consumers. As to where that limit of beneficial protection comes, there is no agreement among economists and statesmen, and we and I have not sufficient knowledge of the infinite details of the problem to decide certainly for ourselves. We have our opinions and are doubtless pretty decided in them; but if we are honest and candid, we must confess that it is not much more than an opinion after all.

In Biblical criticism, the question whether the earlier historical books of the Old Testament are a miraculously produced and miraculously preserved contemporaneous account of a largely miraculous history; or whether they are the product of a much later age, in which the spiritual tendencies of preceding generations, and the spiritual insights of living leaders are given a pseudo-historical setting, in perfect accord with well-recognized ancient and oriental literary custom, in order to enhance their popular impressiveness; or just where between these two extremes the truth may lie; is a question which every scholar to-day must leave entirely open, until, after a fair and unprejudiced examination of the arguments on both sides, he has reached a conclusion which is as clear and candid as his idea of Rome under the kings, or the Greeks at the siege of Troy. The scholar must see to it that things which are doubtful are set down in the doubtful class, and not foisted up by extraneous considerations into the class of things believed or known.

The fourth class is that of things denied. Examples of this in secular things are the universal efficacy of bleeding in medical treatment; the mercantile system in political economy; the prolonged,
enforced stillness of young children in education. In religion they are the notion that the world was made in six literal days, the doctrine of infant damnation, the literal interpretation of such books as Job and Jonah. These things both lack the support of those most competent to judge, and they contradict whatever is sane and sure in our own thinking, and sound and wholesome in our own feeling. Hence every person worthy of the name of scholar to-day throws these things into the waste-basket of things absolutely denied.

Let me resume in a brief definition the characteristics of each class. Knowledge is truth held on the evidence of individual verification. Belief is truth accepted on the authority of its apparent congruity with our partial experience, and the approximate unanimity of those whose wider experience renders them experts. Doubt is our attitude towards propositional whose congruity with our individual experience is not obvious, and concerning which experts are more or less evenly divided. Denial is our rejection of propositions that are abhorrent to our private judgment and have little or no support from competent authorities.

The scholar is the man who keeps these four classes of propositions distinct from each other in his mind. He slits everything that comes to him, giving over the chaff to the winds of denial; subjected uncertainties to the winnowing of doubt; preserving the grains of truth in the store-house of belief; and converting the accumulated products of belief by personal verification into coin for the treasury of knowledge. This process he must do with absolute freedom and sincerity. He cannot pledge himself in advance to this or that conclusion. To do so would be not merely the death, but the degredation of scholarship—a thing far worse than death. He must be less afraid of the name of heretic than of the shame of believing in a lie. Better is it not to think at all, than to think in lines laid down for one in advance. Laughing to order is not more hollow, being happy to order is not more impossible, loving to order is not more repugnant, than is thinking to order base and cowardly and contemptible.

The guidance of a wider reason, thought indeed welcomes, and the acceptance of such guidance is, as we have seen, the basis of belief. But constraint, compulsion, interference,—that is a very different thing, and the scholarly mind will have none of it. Scholarship is a jealous mistress. She will follow the intimations of reason truthfully and gladly to the ends of the earth. Say to her “Come, for in due time you will see for yourself that this is true,” and she will trust her life and fortune in your hands. Say to her, “Go, or something dreadful will happen to you,” and she says, politely, but firmly, “No, I thank you.”

Scholarship builds straight roads, and where the compass points, there the road must go, though it be through the very heart of capitol or temple. Scholarship is not radically individualistic. It does not refuse the guidance of the stars in the firmament of human thought and experience; but neither is it blindly subservient. It does not place implicit confidence in every guide-post tradition has set up; and if the directions of the guide-post are accompanied by bribes and rewards for following their advice, or threats and penalties for rejecting it, then scholarship is especially wary of them. To her open-minded truthfulness, all this superficiality of oath and asseveration seems to come of evil and to argue insincerity. The scholar, then, is the one who, keeping these four classes of propositions clear and distinct, sets himself with utmost energy and with entire honesty, and with perfect freedom, to arrange the several facts of the subjects which he studies in the classes to which they properly belong; and one’s rank as a scholar is proportioned exactly to the diligence, the efficiency, and the sincerity with which he works at this, the scholar’s task.

If, then, we are agreed that the scholar is one who discriminates clearly and distinctly the measure of truth contained in propositions, we may turn now to ask, what is the mark of the Christian?

The Christian is one who clearly and distinctly chooses the Christlike in his conduct, and repudiates and repents all else. As the un scholarly man permits a confused mass of contradictions to lie side by side, undiscriminated, in his mind, so the unchristianized man suffers a chaos of conflicting motives to possess an alternating and unregulated sovereignty over his will. The noble and the ignoble, the generous and the mean, the kind and the cruel, the gentle and the harsh, the sympathetic and the indifferent, take turns in prompting his tongue and guiding his hands. He has moments of regret and remorse, but no clear-cut line of conscientious self-determination runs down between these two classes of motives, placing the real man in the unity of will and affection clearly on the one side or the other. The Christian takes the Christ whom the gospels portray, and whose spiritual supremacy, as we have seen, falls easily within the class of things credible, and makes Him the center and test of motive to be cherished and conduct to be approved; and all that contradicts and opposes this Christlike spirit he repudiates and repents. Such a person
is a Christian. Do you ask, "How do you know?" I reply, Christ recognizes and accepts him. Imagine such a person coming to the historic Jesus and saying: "I know that I need a spiritual master and friend. I believe you are worthy to be that master and friend I need. I will try my best to keep your commandments, follow your example and do your will. I will take every opportunity to learn more of you; and every time that I realize that I disobey you, or come short of what you would have me be, or forget that I am yours, I will come to you and confess it all and try again. I must tell you that I have my doubts about a good many things that your followers have believed, and some of these things my reason compels me utterly and absolutely to deny as false. With this knowledge of my need, with this belief in you as worthy and able to satisfy this need, with this purpose of entire devotion, with these doubts and denials about sundry incidental matters, just as I am I come to you. Will you take me to be your follower and disciple and friend?"

Think you that the Jesus of the gospels would hesitate an instant to receive one coming in this way, or would greet him with a cross-examination into the fine points included in his doubts and denials? The Christ of papal Rome, of protestant Geneva, of Puritan New England, the Christ of ecclesiastical councils, and denominational newspapers and church committees might be guilty of such a blunder; but the Jesus of Nazareth and Bethany and Jerusalem, the Jesus who spoke on the Galilean mount, and taught by the Samarian well, and proclaimed glad tidings on the shores of Gennesaret, and dined at the publican’s house in Jericho, and bore witness to the truth in Pilate’s judgment hall,—never. To all such His word is —"Come; and him that cometh to me I will on no grounds cast out; least of all on grounds of intellectual honesty."

The Christianity of Christ is an affair, primarily, supremely, and ultimately, of conduct and character, and any speculative views of truth, any theoretic construction of the universe, which does not militate against the Christian ideal of character and conduct is consistent with the fullest spiritual fellowship with Christ, the most regular standing in his real church.

Of course there is an intellectual basis for everything. One can not be an astronomer unless he believes there are stars. One can not be an electrician unless he recognizes electricity. One can not be an architect unless he recognizes certain laws governing the arrangement of materials. One can not be an economist unless he accepts certain facts and forces concerning the production and distribution of wealth. In like manner one can not be a Christian unless he believes that there is a law of love, embodied in the life and death and teaching and example of Christ, which has a right to govern human conduct. If one feels compelled in fidelity to truth to deny that there is any such spiritual principle in the universe, any Father in Heaven; and to deny that Christ presents this higher life to men, and if he conforms his life logically to that denial, then he is not and cannot be a Christian. But the reason even then is not ultimately that his views in themselves are false; the reason for his exclusion from the fold is that the life which logically issues from such convictions is at variance with the Christian life. Now there are a great many things which have been commonly supposed to belong to the Christian system, which scholarship may call in question; and undoubtedly there are some articles in the commonly accepted creed of current Christianity, which sooner or later scholarship will completely and conclusively disprove. But the men and women are very, very rare whom a fair and candid examination of the constitution of the world and the character of Christ will compel to deny that there is any ideal and eternal standard of right conduct at the heart of things, and to disbelieve that the life and spirit of Jesus is founded on that eternal righteousness, and is expressive of that divine goodness and grace. If any man, in the earnest and honest pursuit of truth, is carried beyond the acceptance of these fundamental truths, and if he permits his conduct to become the logical expression of this chaotic creed, then Christianity becomes for him impossible.

If, however, our doubts are compelled to stop short of denying all reasonable rule to the universe, if our denial is compelled to pause and pay reverent tribute to the supreme loveliness and authority of the personal character of Jesus, if in all candor and honesty we are forced to recognize that the spirit of Christ is worthy to be enshrined in that place of supreme practical guidance and inspiration which is reserved for God alone, then there is no possible speculative conclusion to which we can come which in the slightest degree militates against the fullest, freest, devoutest Christianity. If this fundamental faith in the holy will of God the Father, the ethical supremacy of Christ his son, and the regenerating and sanctifying presence of the Christian spirit in the hearts and lives of men be present, and if it calls forth the hearty response of an entire affection and devotion, and produces the
fruits of a blameless and helpful life, then the Christianity of Christ is there in all the fullness of its spiritual essence.

You will ask, however, is there not a systematic science of theology, and are not its doctrines of great importance? Certainly there is such a science, and its teaching is of great importance. But one's Christianity does not depend upon correct views on these things. On the scriptures, on miracles, on the rationale of salvation, on the significance of the sufferings of Christ, on the conditions of the future life, right opinion is important; and yet the widest differences of opinion are consistent with equal worth of Christian character.

Darwin and Agassiz held views diametrically opposed on such fundamental matters as the principle of classification, and the origin and limits of variation. Yet they both were ardent and devoted students and lovers of nature, and you cannot deny to either one a place in the first rank of naturalists; and we should think ourselves extremely fortunate to sit at the feet of either one in any department of natural history. Professor Whitney and Max Müller are by no means agreed on all questions of philology. Yet neither one is likely to lose his university position or forfeit his standing as a master of the science of language on that account. In like manner, differences of theological opinion on all points save the very fundamentals I have indicated, are consistent with the equal claim of the differing brothers to Christlikeness of spirit and life. For whoever has the spirit and mind of Christ, and like Him is devoted to the doing of the Father's will, has the sole and all-sufficient credential of Christianity. For as the pursuit of truth is the mark of scholarship, so devotion to Christ is the essence of Christianity.

If we have sufficiently discriminated scholarship and Christianity, it will be an easy task to determine their relations to each other, and to see whether there be any antagonism or opposition between them.

Scholarship is open-minded devotion to truth. The opposite of scholarship is blind and perverse assent in what is known or suspected to be false. Between truth and falsehood, between the spirit of inquiry and the spirit of bigotry, between bold freedom of discussion and the timid constraint of special pleading, there is irreconcilable hostility. The incompatibility of light with darkness is not more fundamental and insuperable than is that between scholarship and this narrow, cowardly, specious intellectual procedure. But this narrowness and unfairness and timidity of mind is not Christianity. Christianity is the life of God in our hearts, loyalty to Christ, love of our fellow-men.

And this Christian love is not so insecurely grounded that it must build a scaffolding of credulity to stand upon. Truth and love are not opposed. They are twin sisters, daughters of the Most High God; and scholarship is the pursuit of one, and Christianity is devotion to the other. No antagonism is possible between that uncompromising fidelity to truth which is the mark of the scholar, and that loving devotion to the glory of God and the good of man, which is the characteristic of the Christian.

But, you will ask, have not these two tendencies been arrayed against each other, and are there not multitudes of unscholarly Christians and unchristian scholars in the world to-day? Alas, I must confess that there is the appearance of such an antagonism, and were it not a crying evil in the world to-day you might have been spared this lengthy demonstration of the essential oneness of the two tendencies.

And yet this opposition is not real. Where it exists it is a sign either that the scholarship never has gone deeper than the shallow vanity of possessing certain intellectual accomplishments, or else that the Christianity has never advanced beyond the hollow conceit of entertaining a few correct theological opinions. It is a sign that each, instead of minding its own business, is meddling with the business of the other.

The business of scholarship is the pursuit and discrimination of truth, and here it has the right to be supreme. But when scholarship undertakes to furnish the motive power of human conduct, she is as much out of her sphere as the compass would be if it should try to propel a steamship by burning itself in the furnace. The compass is supreme on the question of directing the course, but it becomes ridiculous when it sets itself up as a rival to the coal, as a means of generating propelling power. When the scholar assumes that because he is a scholar therefore whatever motive happens to be propelling his life is good enough and powerful enough to make the voyage of life a complete success, then and then only his perversion of the sphere and function of scholarship comes in conflict with the essential sphere and mission of Christianity.

In like manner the spirit of Christ is supreme within the sphere of spiritual motive and inspiration. Within this sphere it rightfully resents the slightest intrusion of rivalry or opposition. It demands of the scholar that all his powers and attainments shall be zealously, fearlessly, and lovingly devoted to the promotion of the common good, regardless of
personal consequences. But the Christian spirit as such, standing by itself alone, is as incompetent to determine the course thought shall take, or the conclusions it shall reach on controverted questions, as the coal in the furnace is incompetent to give direction to the course of the ship and guide it to its destined port. And the man or set of men, who, simply because they are Christians, loudly proclaim for themselves and prescribe for others conclusions on questions of biology, geology, Biblical criticism, or metaphysical theology, are as ridiculous and out of place as a heap of coal in the place of the compass, or a crowd of stokers attempting to manage the wheel. Bear this in mind, when you see a scholar who is in aggressive antagonism with the Christian spirit, be sure that his scholarship is a scholarship of the heart and not of the head; in other words, that it is no scholarship at all. And on the other hand, when you see a Christian who is opposed to the conclusions and the method of scholarship, be sure that his Christianity is a Christianity of the head and not of the heart; in other words, that it is not Christianity at all. When you get these two together, a scholar with this proudheart-scholarship, and a Christian with this coldhead-Christianity, then and then only the conflict between scholarship and Christianity becomes furious and irrepressible.

Either scholarship or Christianity, heartily cherished and faithfully followed, is an incentive to the other, and requires it as its complement. Follow the scholar's vocation and it leads your thought up through boundless stellar spaces, and down into fathomless depths of the infinitesimal, and everywhere laws of wondrous harmony and forms of surpassing beauty come forth to greet the inquiring mind. The scholar goes back to the earliest dawn of history and watches man

"Move upward, working out the beast,
And let the ape and tiger die,"

and through the process he sees an increasing purpose run.

He is ever hearing the voices of departed seers and singers, speaking words of wisdom, reciting deeds of daring, portraying the mighty passions of death-defying souls, and finds in the literature and life of man the expression of a thought and love akin to his own, yet infinitely grander and purer. Let a man accustom his thoughts to dwell in these high and holy regions, and think you his heart will be content to live cramped and confined within the petty limits of his individual environment, to feed on the crumbs of domestic detail and social gossip, borrowing

"Of all the thousand nothingis of the hour
Their stupefying power?"

For a little while this may answer, but the contradiction is soon forced back upon our minds.

"Ah, yes, and they benumb us at our call!
Yet still, from time to time, vague and forlorn,
From the soul's subterranean depth upborne,
As from an infinitely distant land,
Come airs, and floating echoes, and convey
A melancholy into all our day."

The sad lucidity of soul which finds utterance in the plaintive strains of all the modern poetry of doubt is the protest of the heart, refusing to be comforted so long as its affections are denied the right to claim as their own those infinite and eternal habitations in which the scholar's thoughts abide. Unless some relation of affection and devotion is possible toward all that scholarship makes clear and beautiful, then that which is so beautiful and inviting to the mind is but a hideous mockery to the heart; and the scholar is left more homesick and lonely with every advance in a science that presents no point of personal contact and communion between its Infinite Author and the heart of its interpreter. Because the mind and heart of man refuse to be divorced, therefore it must ever be that true advance in the scholarly pursuits will beget within the heart a yearning to lay hold on the goodness and love of that Infinite and Eternal God, of whose thoughts and purposes all our knowledge is the reproduction.

As scholarship faithfully followed presses questions which point toward Christianity as their solution, so in turn Christianity, devoutly accepted, sends back to scholarship new facts for formulation.

Let the love of God and the life of Christ possess the soul of man and these seeds of the Christian faith can not long abide alone or remain unfruitful. They will sprout and bud and blossom in due time into a theology of their own. Let me, in closing, by way of prophecy, pluck from this vine a few flowers which I trust ere long will bloom in all your hearts.

This life of simple devotion to the personal Christ as Master and Friend, will not tell you definitely about the authors and the dates of composition of the books of the Bible; nor will it of itself draw for you the line between chronology and allegory, fact and table, poetry and prose. It will, however, lead you to esteem as supremely precious the literature which describes the spiritual characteristics of the race from which this dearest and best Friend came, which faithfully narrates the words of truth He spoke and the deeds of love He performed, and tells the story of all the pain and shame he suffered, and the peace and power he infused into
the hearts of as many as received him. And this new and real appreciation of the unique spiritual freshness and inspiration of these writings will demand of your scholarship some class-name which shall adequately mark off these matchless narratives and letters from all the other literature in the world, and in casting about for words to express your appreciation and conviction, you will hardly find better terms than the old words "inspired" and "holy."

This personal relation to Christ will not tell you whether this, that, or the other occurrence related in these scriptures is to be regarded as supernatural; or whether the tendrils of spiritualizing interpretation have so entwined themselves about some trunk of natural phenomenon that in process of time the foundation of natural fact has been quite obscured by the rich foliage of spiritual meaning. And yet it will demand of scholarship that it leave in its theory of the universe a place for such well-attested signs and wonders as are inseparable from reliable narratives, and which are in perfect accord and keeping with the unique power you feel sure this transcendent personality must have had over the minds, wills, and even the bodies of those on whom his sympathy and affection was bestowed.

This life hid with Christ in God will not initiate you into all the mysteries in the doctrine of the Trinity. But it will make it increasingly clear to you that the idea of God that is hinted to your eye by the beneficence of nature, and whispered in your ear by the authority of conscience, is in essence one with the spirit and life that were made visible and real in the person of the historic Christ, and that these two are one. And increasing intercourse with Christian people will gradually bring you to the glad consciousness that the Spirit which is Divine, and was in Christ, is not far off in space and time, but that he dwells here in the world to-day, the Inspirer and Sanctifier of multitudes of human hearts.

This new life of itself will not make us experts in psychology. But it will demand that psychology shall have a place in its account of mental phenomenon for the unquestioned fact that by humble and penitent remembrance of the life of the flesh and trustful and loving surrender to the life of the Spirit, a man has power to pass from a state of discord and death to a state of life and peace; and that by continued deepening reception of the new Spirit, he can grow steadily in the graces and gifts of the spiritual life.

This following of Christ will not give you cut and dried theories of atonement; but it will make clear to you that this new life of love could only have come to the world in and through one in whom the selfish world-principle was crucified; one who could not be diverted from his pathway of loving devotion to the glory of God and the good of man by the worst that human selfishness and hate could compel him to endure. This you will understand, and you will also see that you can enter His kingdom and be His disciple only as you walk the same straight and narrow way of self-sacrifice and self-devotion.

This childlike obedience to Christ will not solve all the riddles of human destiny. But that sin is infinitely and eternally contemptible and miserable; that righteousness is forever and ever glorious and fair; and that the difference between the two is immutable and everlasting; these things your spiritual experience will declare with no uncertain sound.

Thus out of the roots of a simple devotion to Christ as Lord and Master there will spring forth all the essential elements of a theology at once intellectually clear and spiritually profound.

Members of the graduating class: The crowning wish of the college for you all is that truth and love may be united in your minds and hearts. Fearlessly devote your minds to the scholarly pursuit of truth and yield your hearts as unreservedly to Christ. Let your ideas be clear-cut as the diamond; your logic keen as steel, your conclusions free as purest gold from dross of error or alloy of superstition. Then let the light of Christian love shine upon these clear-cut thoughts, let the electric current of Christian consecration drive these keen-edged tools to their appointed work; let the white-heat of Christian enthusiasm put your scholarly conclusions to the test of practical work in the real world. So shall the beauty, the strength, the service of your lives demonstrate to the world that as light is to the jewel, as power is to the tool, as fire is to the metal, so is the faith and hope and love of the Christians to the facts and formulas and laws of the scholar. Thus may there be fulfilled in you that prophetic benediction of which my text is the concluding words: Grace, mercy, and peace shall be with us, from God the Father, and from Jesus Christ, the Son of the Father, in truth and love.

**Junior Prize Declamation.**

On Monday evening, June 22d, a large audience gathered in Memorial Hall to listen to the Junior Prize Declamations. The contestants were closer together than usual. The preparation of the parts was thorough and of a high order, and the general interest in the exercise lasted from the
beginning to the end, despite the absence of music, which, by the way, is coming to characterize our prize contests, more and more, especially when the list of contestants is not long. The following is the programme:

Burning of the Capitol. . . . Bulwer-Lytton.
Henry C. Emery, Ellsworth.
Demosthenes. . . . Choate.
Parrhasius and the Captive. . . . Willis.
Theodore S. Lazell, Rockland.
Greek Revolution. . . . Clay.
Frank Durgin, Cornish.
Mary Stuart. . . . Bell.
Daniel McIntyre, Dover, N. H.
Joan of Arc. . . . DeQuincey.
James D. Merriman, Litchfield.
Fred V. Guumer, Brunswick.
Character of Pitt. . . . Grattan.
John C. Hull, Woodfords.

AWARDING OF PRIZES.

The judges were Rev. Frank C. Haddock, Weston Thompson, Esq., and Barrett Potter, Esq. The first prize was awarded to Charles S. Rich, and the second to Frank Durgin.

Class Day.

OFFICERS.

President, . . . . G. A. Porter.
Marshal, . . . . F. M. Tukey.
Committee, . . . . E. Hilton, G. H. Packard,
P. C. Newbegin.

EXERCISES IN MEMORIAL.

On Tuesday at 10 o'clock a great company assembled in Memorial Hall to hear the first part of the Class-Day programme. The class made its usual fine appearance as it passed up the aisle to its seats on the platform. H. C. Jackson, of the class, offered an earnest prayer; the Orator, Mr. A. K. Newman of East Wilton, was then introduced, who spoke as follows:

ORATION.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

By A. K. Newman.

Never was there an institution more worthy of our unprejudiced consideration than the Roman Catho-
ical. From the highest authority down through an unbroken gradation of power she transmitted her edicts and bound the whole Christian society into one organized and harmonious body.

And now Rome, who had protected her and who had been so long powerful and victorious, was assailed and overcome. Those places made so famous by the presence of her soldiers, statesmen, and scholars; those edifices which rose towards heaven as an eternal witness of her greatness, her liberty, and her government,—all were trampled under the feet of a ruthless, barbarous hoard. Every extended idea, every bond of union was destroyed. Only remnants of the old civilization stood for a short period in an isolated and local condition. The country was the scene of war, devastation, and misery. The barbarians had thrown down the old institutions and they had not replaced them with anything new.

At this time of disorder and ignorance, the Catholic church commenced to play an important part in the history of the world. That an institution like this, possessing unity, strength, independence, and having for its field the guidance of the human intellect, should have great power, was inevitable. Rome had perished, but she had given to the church her system, and this mighty organization was to conquer more nations, and accomplish more for the human race, than did ever the Eternal City.

When by the fall of the Western Empire the church was brought into contact with the rude people from the north, her first impulse was to save herself, to convert them. Many forms and ceremonies were introduced. She appealed to their imaginations. She filled them with awe and admiration. It was not so much the divine life of Christ, his teachings, in other words, Christianity itself which attracted them, as it was her splendor, mysticism, great promises, and pretensions. When a more simple form of worship would have perished, this form rapidly grew in strength from day to day. First, those who had overrun the Empire were converted and then gradually all the people of Western Europe. But she did not stop by making them nominally Christians. Churches and monasteries were established in great numbers among them, and soon they became imbued with her doctrines and with the truths of Christianity.

Thus did the church win to herself those people whose descendants were to form the most powerful nations of Europe, and this was perhaps as great a work as she ever accomplished. If she had not existed, if the Christian society had not been organized, if the truths of Christianity had not been embodied in a unified and powerful institution, and that institution one adapted to the people with whom it then came in contact, Christianity, instead of becoming the religion of the conquerors, would have been trampled under foot.

We will now notice the beneficial influence which the church exerted, throughout the Middle Ages, over the political, social, and intellectual condition of those uncultivated people who became her strongest supporters and most devoted followers.

First, we will notice her beneficial influence over their political condition.

It was most advantageous for these people to be united under one religious institution. Love for individual liberty was their chief characteristic. The inhabitants of one district made war upon those of the next. Such a thing as a national government was impossible. But as the church united these men into one body the old local and tribal distinctions and prejudices commenced to decline, and they began to see that there were broader interests than those which they had recognized before. Thus it became easier for them to be united politically. But even after extensive governments had been formed, her influence was still beneficial. She helped to unify the people, to make them see that they had common interests, and often did she take their part against an unjust and despotic ruler. She also furnished those men who were best able to guide the ship of state, for the clergy were the only educated class, and men were not pre-eminent in her order, because they were of noble birth, but because they had shown themselves to be the superiors of their race. The church in those ages was the only democratic institution. She alone made it possible for a man of great ability, but of humble birth, to rise to that position which he merited. And we can never forget what the world owes to those ecclesiastics and statesmen like Dunstan and Stephen Langton.

Thus did the church unify and benefit each nation, and become also the only common bond between them. She helped to soften that feeling of contempt and hatred which is always felt in its early stages of development by one nation towards another; and she was the only power which could have united them all against that Asiatic people who, inspired by a false religion, was threatening their very existence.

We will next notice her beneficial influence over the social condition of the people.

It was not the least thing, in an age when the mighty ruled and tyrannized over the weak, that there should be a powerful institution which stood for right and justice. The church was a protection to the people. She restrained the rulers of the land.
from violence, and within her precincts did the oppressed and suffering of all ranks find protection and aid. By her democratic spirit she helped to break down the exclusive barriers between classes; and we cannot help seeing how much our free institutions are due to this fact. The church did not appreciate the whole truth of Christianity, but her doctrines and precepts were immeasurably better than any that had been before. In an age of flagrant wickedness she raised up men whose sanctity excites our deepest reverence. She inculcated a better life among the people, and was the chief agent in freeing the slaves and serfs. She gave a new sanctity to marriage, and raised woman from a position of dependence and practical servitude to her true position as an equal and helpmate of man.

Finally, to see the beneficial influence which the church exerted over the intellectual condition of men we have only to look at the writings of the Dark Ages. All literature was then permeated with theology. Theology was considered the chief science, and the others were pursued mainly because they supplemented and aided it. Hence, some have supposed that in those ages the church hindered the advancement of knowledge by making it all-subservient to her own ends. How different are the facts! The states were unable to do anything for the mental welfare of their people. The church had many schools, and later, universities. It is true that most of them were founded for the education of the clergy, and that very little was done for the direct enlightenment of the masses. Thus naturally the aim of education was theological, although the sciences and ancient literature were pursued. But it was not a slight thing that there should be one educated class even if the education of that class had a tendency to be partial and one-sided. The clergy, by their personal contact with the people and by their discourses, did much to raise the general intelligence; and from the quiet and security of the monasteries, there began to issue a literature. Thus did the church keep alive during those Dark Ages the sacred fire of learning, which without her would have entirely died out. Surely, the questions which she most agitated were trivial and had too little connection with the pressing wants of humanity, but by exercising the minds of men, she brought them out of darkness and to that stage where it was possible for them to accomplish great results.

Thus did the Catholic Church do much to bring those peoples who are now most powerful out of ignorance and chaos to a comparatively high state of political, social, and intellectual development. The Middle Ages were not a period of the least importance, a dreary blank in history, as many are inclined to regard them; but they comprise a time when a newer and higher civilization, although aided by the relics of the old, was being built up on a new foundation. Although the influence of the church was in the main beneficial, I do not wish to convey the idea that it was always so. Often were her interferences in political matters injurious, often she did not respect the liberties of those whom she governed, and often she tried to compel belief and to insure her own supremacy by persecution. Her pretensions to infallibility and her denial of the right of the exercise of the individual reason also did much harm.

But, only those will rave against the narrow and persecuting spirit of the church in past ages, who do not stop to consider that an institution is the effect of public opinion, as well as the cause of it. The institution is the thought realized, objectified. In it one can read the character of those who maintain it. If the people are bigoted, ignorant, and superstitious, these characteristics will be found embodied in their organizations. It would have been impossible for a liberal church to have existed in the Middle Ages. Bigotry and superstition were the necessary attributes of the church of those days. But the fundamental parts of her system, those which make her the Catholic Church, are the ones which have been most criticised, and here is where the greatest mistake with reference to her has been made. She has been considered by many as the Devil's masterpiece, as an institution admirably fitted by her separation from the people, and by her claims to infallibility to keep people in ignorance and superstition. Such criticisms and views are wrong, for an institution which may be useless or detrimental in one age may be the greatest blessing in another.

We believe that a republican form of government, a government of the people, by the people, and for the people, is the best form ever devised by man. And so it is for us. We are capable of ruling ourselves, of looking out for our own interests, and any power placed over us and separated from us, would lessen our freedom and hinder our advancement. But there are other stages of civilization where such a form of government is impossible, and where a monarchical form, with all its faults and abuses, is the most beneficial, and, in fact, the only one that can exist. At a certain stage, if men are to progress, they must have a political power above them to unify and control them, although this power may often be tyrannical and unjust. And the same
is true as to their religious government. A church must be suited to its environment. People in a low state of civilization are no more able to solve the deeper mysteries of life and to govern themselves religiously than they are to govern themselves politically. At a certain stage a religion of authority and a priesthood is inevitable and beneficial.

The Catholic Church was adapted to the people during the Middle Ages, and consequently it accomplished much good. But, close to the beginning of the modern era, a new learning commenced to arise. Men's minds were quickened to a higher activity. They would no longer be ruled arbitrarily, but demanded a share in their own government. The state became democratic, and it was also necessary for the government of the church to change. The time had gone by when she might be the infallible authority to all people. Men now demanded the right to judge for themselves in religious matters.

Reformation accomplished much by freeing at once the foremost people of the earth from an institution which they had outgrown, and which would have retarded their progress. But nations and men do not all make the same advancement at the same time, and there were many to whom the Catholic Church in the time of the Reformation was still suited and who still clung to her. And, as we look about us today we see that this church is still a benefit to humanity, as it was in the Middle Ages.

Through the windows of her churches and cathedrals, darkened by the purple robes of martyrs and of saints, the light streams in upon a multitude of people whom no other power could bring into the presence of their Maker.

Protestantism aids those who are prosperous and surrounded by all the gifts of nature, but Catholicism comes more often to those who are in poverty and degradation. It lightens their cares and gives them hope for the future. It brings them into the presence of a power which is above them and which binds them to a higher and more moral way of living. And it will be a long time before the Catholic Church will outgrow her usefulness. As Macaulay wrote: "She saw the commencement of all the governments, and of all the ecclesiastical establishments that now exist in this world, and we feel no assurance that she is not destined to see the end of them all. She was great and respected before the Saxon had set foot on Britain; before the Frank had passed the Rhine; when Grecian eloquence still flourished at Antioch; when idols were still worshiped in the temple of Meeea. And she may still exist in undiminished vigor when some traveler from New Zealand shall, in the midst of a vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's."

At the conclusion of the Oration, the band gave one of its fine selections. Mr. Mallett then delivered the Class-Day poem.

**Class-Day Poem.**

**By W. G. Mallett.**

The vision that controls the artist's mind, And guides his cunning hand to execute His wondrous art, speaks ever more of youth. Its rounded outline and expectant hope, Promise of future things, the pregnant germ Whose near awakening doth sure project New hope and vigor into life's embattling host. Inspires the artist's soul. Whether it be From block of Parian marble that 'tis shaped Or high Pentelicus her tributes gives, A form divine comes forth that ne'er is old. Immortal youth! The soul's most ardent wish Expressed in ancient art when Gods stood forth Or, when the painter's soul breathed forth an Angelus, Or modern sculptor with his moulded bronze Makes Liberty the ideal of the world. And minds less noble seek the charmed fount To drink the antidote of sickness age. And youth is beautiful. 'Tis free from care and Life is buoyant then; And yet that self-same freedom is not felt; And buoyancy alone were naught at all, Except comparison had given it age. The stream that's ruffled by the passing breeze May please the eye, but ocean's ceaseless roll Awakes the soul to grander thoughts by far With its throbbing pulse that seems to feel. Age reaches down through hope, reward, desire, And touches youth and gives it all its Charm by aspiration and ambition's power.

I.

'Twas summer time. The soft warm breath of June Gave to each passing breeze a gracious rich perfume. Meadow, wood, and glen all said the season's time With nodding grasses, waving leaves, or brooklet's soothing charm. A silver stream, that 'tween its widening banks did glide From forest-nurtured fount to greet the ocean's tide, Paused in its onward course e'er its last leap it took To be the great sea's part, no more a little brook.
III.
A pleasant spot it was beneath the strong tree's shade,
Girt round with mossy banks a clear deep pool was made;
And in its richest depths a picture floated fair,
Which told that streamlet's life, the forces acting there.

IV.
The banks all pebbles strewn reflected from below,
The banks whose ribboned sides had guided its ceaseless flow,
The trees, the clouds, the sun whose shade and rain and light
Had given the brook its birth or guarded its tender life,

V.
Were all remembered there in affectionate farewell,
To influences felt, in words it could not tell.
The picture had a background of richest azure blue
Caught from the infinite depths above by the quiet depths below.

VI.
And life is but a stream with current rushing on
To join the mighty deep, to us the Great Unknown.
Unconsciously the brook glides down to meet the sea;
We're consciously moving upward into eternity.

VII.
Each has its small beginning in half obscurity;
Each moves resistlessly on into immensity,
To lose itself perchance in something to be done;
To find itself anon the victory nobly won.

VIII.
Life has its pauses. Some spots along its way
Seem charmed to stillness, or, being brought to bay,
By what to next o'erleap, it basks in present bliss,
Reflects upon the past with thoughtful happiness.

IX.
And so we rest to-day, part of our life course run,
The preparation past, the work scarce yet begun.
We've roved 'mid changing scenes, 'mid influences sweet.
We gladly give to all the gratitude that's meet.

X.
And they were pleasant ways, though upward we have trod.
And our feet have sometimes slipped, or difficult the road
As onward we have toiled to gain some fairer height,
Which owned a wider view for our ambitious sight.

XI.
The past is pleasant, nay, I should not say the past,
'Tis an ungrateful word and I am loth to cast
So much of ingratitude e'en as the smallest tine
Upon the well-used moulds that fashioned our plastic lives.

XII.
Nothing of act is past. Time only has its tense.
Whatever has been, is, for fear of consequence
Or anxious soul to fence, we'd teach ourselves to say
"What's done is done." The future naught to pay.

XIII.
Yesterday lives to-day. To-day will ever be;
Unnoticed perhaps by us, yet in our destiny
Our acts are crystal drops, reflecting God's pure light,
Or dark and opaque from motive base upon a sea of white.

XIV.
Think ye the tiny dew-drop that yesterday graced some blade
Was given, a glittering gem, in morning's sun to fade?
Ask of the lengthened stalk whence its new life it drew.
Its life to-day is a changed form of that sparkling drop of dew.

XV.
In state or power to do, we are what we have done.
Then call not past what's in us wrought, changed perhaps in form,
Nor slight what first was used but now lies far below
The ascending heights above toward which we aim to go.

XVI.
We pause a moment thus to gaze reflectively.
One barrier more to pass, and then the open sea.
Ofaction deep and wide. Already heath our feet
We feel its pulsing motion and hear its surges beat.

XVII.
The cooling breezes blow from off its restless tide,
And fans to flame the energy that longs to put aside
The intervening veil, the lingering skirts of Time,
And prove the untried strength, not suffer it to pine.

XVIII.
O youth impetuous! O spirit brave and true!
Thou hast defeat to meet, and victories'll crown thee, too.
But in thy purpose bold thou hast the magic key
That opens all before you and leads to victory.

XIX.
Ay, so the picture said on the bosom of the brook.
Below the tree and bank, and farther than eye could look,
Into the silent depths, was the blue of a summer sky
Wide-stretching and infinite, emblem of Deity.
So in the river of life God's hand, though in mystery, 
Beneath, around, above the voyager's security, 
Gives courage and purpose firm, and the way of 
life has shown 
To be down the valley of Time from out His very 
Throne.

Class of '91. 'Tis given another's art 
To speak the farewell words which lie in every heart. 
The long-sought goal is reached, we stoop to take the 
prize. 
Most fair it seemed, at first, when viewed with 
distant eyes. 
But now whate'er its worth we take it with regret. 
We've learned to love the way wherein our courses met. 
True, learning's path's a maze, yet paved with pebbles 
bright, 
And shines the way from ignorance to wisdom's 
glittering height.

We plucked the roses sweet that decked the mountain 
side, 
And gathered the sparkling gems to labor ne'er 
denied. 
Now on this summer's day, best time of all the year, 
We part, and leave behind the friends and scenes so dear.

But memories crowd us round to cheer, and sadden, 
too. 
The brightest summer's sky is oft cloud-decked ere 
noon. 
Her radiance yields anon, and shadows hover o'er 
The bright landscape of morn to darken evermore.

Two classmates are not here; their task was sooner 
done. 
What should we say of them who so their life course 
race, 
That youth had accomplished all? 'Tis nought that 
can be said, 
For God's own benediction has rested on their heads.

The exercises under the old oak passed off in 
a very satisfactory manner. The venerable 
tree, with his numerous younger companions 
neatly, rejoicing in their thick vesture of 
new green leaves, and hung about with lan-
terns, flags, and bunting, aroused the sense of 
the beautiful in every soul, and the benignant 
rays of the sun, streaming through the foliage of 
the campus, sent a thrill of gladness 
through every heart. At 3 o'clock p.m., the 
class again gathered near Memorial, and, 
accompanied by the Salem Cadet Band, 
marched out to the oak, where great numbers 
were assembled to hear and see the final 
exercises and ceremonies of the day. 
An opening address, class history, class prophecy, 
and parting address constituted the literary 
program. We give them all in full below.

Opening Address.

By Otto C. Scales.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—When we look forward 
and try to anticipate the future, we generally re-
gard it as the time when our hopes and ambitions 
will be fulfilled. Four years ago the class of '91 
first stepped as Freshmen on this campus. To-day 
our college course is almost completed. The rapid 
strides of Father Time have quickly compassed our 
course and have brought us to the threshold of a 
year, and it is to be hoped, to a more useful career. 
We are assembled here to-day to celebrate, for the 
last time before leaving college, our victories and 
our successes, which we as classmates have experi-
ced together; and to look forward with the hope-
fulness of youth to the mysteries of the future.

Some famous poet has said of friendship:

"It enhances every joy, 
Mitigates every pain."

This we can truly say, has been our experience. 
We have had many occasions to congratulate one 
another on our class achievements, and we have 
also had opportunities for sharing each other's 
pains. Especially do I remember one examination 
during Junior year in which we did so. On the 
whole, we have had a happy and fortunate career. 
Two electives, however, might be mentioned, which 
did not aid us in conforming to this rule—"Max-
well's Theory of Electricity," and the so-called 
"Slaughter of Hernani." These may fittingly be 
called the Scylla and Charybdis of our course, and 
fortunate indeed were those who steered clear of 
both of them.

It is with feelings of mingled pain and pleasure 
that I stand here to-day to deliver this opening ad-
dress of the last exercises, which as a college class, we shall ever conduct. Painful, because I realize that these happy and fruitful college days can never be repeated in our lives. Pleasurable, because it gives me a feeling of pride to see our class, the class of '91, about to step forth from these halls, after four years of studious retirement, take a lingering look at yonder beautiful stone edifice sacred to the memory of patriotic men, cast a farewell glance at this broad and beloved campus, bid adieu to these graceful spires, and dissolve these class ties, in order to unite with that more important life for which we have here been preparing ourselves.

Just at this time when so many young men and women are passing through college doors and are entering the world of action, the question naturally arises: Why this extensive patronage of our colleges? Why do young men and women think they furnish the best preparation for active life? The answer is neither hard to find nor difficult to comprehend. It is because long experience has shown that the American college is better fitted for turning out efficient and valuable citizens than any other educational institution ever devised by man.

Traces of education are to be found in the dim ages of antiquity, where the light of history almost fails to cast its illuminating rays. The Egyptians, Persians, Hebrews, in fact every nation which developed a literature also produced an educational system adapted to its civilization. China possessed public schools and universities centuries before a single European nation had emerged from barbarism. The Jews from very early times took great pains with the instruction of their youth, and there is an ancient Hebrew legend which says: "Adam was the first schoolmaster, Enoch his assistant, and Noah his successor." It is probable, however, that most modern pedagogues do not realize that they are following the footsteps of men so illustrious. The Greek and Roman systems were far in advance of any of the preceding. They gave ample opportunity for individual investigation and thought, and we have their immensely valuable literature as a result. Modern education began with the revival of letters in the fourteenth century. But the true object to be aimed at, that of developing the faculties, was not recognized until two or three hundred years ago.

Our colleges are the offspring of the English collegiate system in the universities of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Their introduction into America has been accompanied by unparalleled progress and the widespread diffusion of general intelligence. Their object is to develop the three sides of man's nature—the moral, intellectual, and spiritual; to give him that grounding in character, and control of his faculties, which increase his usefulness in whatever occupation he may be engaged. They were the precursors of our excellent common school system which could never have come into existence and cannot be effectively maintained without their influence. To them is ultimately due that general intelligence of the people of the United States, which makes our republican form of government a success.

Since mental training has produced such beneficial results to the people as a whole, it must necessarily follow that it is also of great advantage to the individual. Man is the product of two factors, heredity and environment. The great value of the college is due to the excellence of the environment which it furnishes at one of the most important crises of human life. At the usual age of entering college, that period is passed when the moral teaching of the home has its greatest effect upon the character. An opportunity to put in force the principles adopted is now required. The higher mental faculties have reached the stage of their fastest development and need food for their exercise. At this period also the greatest benefit can be derived from intimate association with kindred spirits. For such conditions as these the college furnishes almost every advantage that can be reasonably demanded.

In later years, on reviewing his younger days, Daniel Webster came to the conclusion that the greatest benefit he had derived from his college course was the ability to do hard mental work. It is not the little knowledge gained during four years of study which makes the time thus spent bring forth such fruitful results, but it is the increased power and adaptability of the intellect. For this reason the college curriculum contains many studies of a disciplinary rather than of a practical nature. There is a trite saying, and old sayings always have a basis of fact, which says, "You send your child to the schoolmaster, but 'tis the school-boys who educate him." It is highly probable that almost as much real education is derived from intimate association with students as from the instructor. At least, it is a very valuable supplement. The conversation of young men, connected so intimately in their efforts for self-improvement, cannot fail to inspire much valuable thought, and to imbue learning with more radiant hues, to give her an added charm, and to make her treasures all
the more sought. The self-educated man is without these inspiring aids, the loss of which can never be repaired.

A penetrating insight into the mysteries of human nature is a valuable possession for any one. Man has to deal with man, as well as with books, and the majority of us far more with the former than with the latter. College life, with its great sociability, intense fervor, and open-heartedness, furnishes the best possible opportunity to observe the inward workings of the human soul, and teaches valuable lessons of life-long importance. The intimate contact with other beings works a marvelous change in the character. It has been compared to the polishing of pebbles. The corners are broken off, and the rough surfaces are made smooth—the individual is given a more even and rounded nature.

The student enters college a youth. He leaves it a man. Not a man who has experienced only one very narrow phase of life, but one who has received the stimuli from many intense and vivid interests. He goes out into the world with his faculties developed and under better control, and with a larger fund of useful information than he could possibly have attained in any other way. His mental horizon is broadened, and he is much less liable to entertain ideas that are narrow and distorted. In short, he is in every way better fitted to be a successful and useful man. The relatively great number of important positions, held by college graduates, plainly shows how beneficial are the results of such training. Since these men are better prepared to understand the problems and conditions of life, they have an increased responsibility placed upon them which it is criminal for them to neglect.

For quite a number of years it has been customary, in our large cities, for the better educated men to refrain from exerting their rightful influence in the administration of municipal affairs. The result is the degrading dishonesty and corruption in many of our city governments. These men do not sufficiently realize that by their indifference they are entailing much hardship and misery upon their own children, and upon future generations.

We are proud of our Revolutionary forefathers, for their noble and far-sighted policy in sacrificing so freely their blood and treasure for benefits which would accrue almost entirely to future generations. Many of the most noble and influential spirits of those times were men whose liberal education had eminently fitted them for the most useful service to their country, and they freely came forward to her aid. The same patriotic spirit ought to inspire the zeal of every college alumnus to take an active interest in the improvement and progress of society, municipal, state, and national.

The History, by Mr. Erskine, was prepared in that gentleman's usual straightforward and interesting manner, and received marked attention throughout.

CLASS HISTORY.

By S. H. Erskine.

The historian who attempts to write of contemporary persons and events, always works at a disadvantage. If he gives an authentic record he must inevitably incur the censure of some. The truth is not always most flattering and acceptable, but the true historian must be faithful to facts regardless of praise or blame. His own feelings and prejudices must also be overcome. These are very likely to color the glasses through which he looks so that he sees things in a false light. The present writer has endeavored, so far as possible, to eliminate the "personal equation" and to give a true, ungarlished sketch of the class of '91, during its four years of college life. The history of a college class, like that of an individual or a nation, has its dark as well as its bright pages, and that of '91 is no exception. But as we look back over the four short years that we have spent at Old Bowdoin, we find only enough of shadow to make the sunshine appear more glorious.

In the autumn of 1877 there entered these classic shades the largest class of Freshmen since that of 1877. Sixty men answered the roll-call, the most of them coming from the hills and vales of the old Pine Tree State. Massachusetts furnished but one, but that one has proved a host in himself. The tongue is mightier than the sword, and the immortal Brown has shown himself master of the former weapon. In his verbal conflicts with the Professors he has never been defeated, although his opponent has often postponed the tournament to a more convenient time. Two men came to us from the shadow of the White Mountains. One of these was Horne, who has done such excellent work on the class and 'Varsity crews, and who has remained immovable as fate while Colby and Bates have writhed frantically on the cleats. The other was Riley, who has proved himself invaluable to the Professors by giving them gratuitous information on all difficult subjects. From the distant State of Ohio came the "boy athlete," and "Venus," his no less celebrated companion. For all the others Maine was responsible,
and she has no reason to be ashamed of her delegation. The historian may say this without egotism, as he did not join the class until the summer term. Our time is too limited to give the personal characteristics of each member of the class, but perhaps some may be brought out in this history.

The usually fickle Maine skies wore their brightest smiles to welcome '91 to Bowdoin's campus. Nature's radiant face was emblematic of our success in the athletic contests. In foot-ball, baseball, and rope-pull the despised Freshies were easy winners. Almost total strangers to each other, they met on the Delta, '90's well-organized team, and gained a complete victory. Since then, we have always been well represented on the 'varsity team. In a recent publication we notice a rather slighting allusion to the above fact. After speaking of Bowdoin's position in the league last season, it goes on to say: "But yet it remains unquestioned that a majority of the players were '91 men, and in that she well may be proud." Yes, and she certainly is proud. If the other classes had furnished as many and as good men, the pennant would now be stirred by Brunswick's balmy air. During the entire course we have had a man behind the bat who is surpassed by no amateur catcher in the State. Our second-base man needs no words of praise. Other positions have been filled by '91 men who have made good records. We have taken an active part in all athletic sports, and have won our share, at least, of the honors. But we did not start to write a panegyric, and we should not be equal to the task.

The sky of Freshman year contained a few clouds, and some of them were pretty well saturated with moisture. But '91 has no complaint to make in that direction, as she has always maintained that frequent showers are conducive to the Freshman's welfare. Of our peanut drunk no reliable record has been kept.

During the winter term the class contended with her mortal foe, Thucydides. In this conflict the majority of the class became expert horsemen, although some preferred the more laborious but safer mode of warfare. A few members of the class attended dancing school. The fair maidens who kindly consented to care for them said they were the best partners in their thirty years' experience. Of course this is strictly confidential, as it might wound the feelings of some of Bowdoin's distinguished alumni. When spring began once more to clothe the campus in its garment of green the showers, which had ceased with the approach of winter, again gently descended, but they proved to be more wind than rain.

In the summer term we met with our first serious defeat. 'Ninety's crew crossed the line ahead of us, while Parker quoted a few passages of New Testament Greek which he had learned from Professor Woodruff. The change from Freshman restraint to Sophomic liberty was marked by the most enjoyable event of the course, the class supper. When we gathered around the board at the Falmouth, there were but few vacant chairs. Leary had left us to accept an appointment at West Point, and Cleaves had been enrolled in that invisible army in whose ranks are so many of the young and talented. Fifty-eight of the original numbers still remained, and the writer of this sketch had been kindly received into the sacred circle.

At the beginning of Sophomore year we were re-inforced by two more men. Bangs decided to take a special course in this institution after graduating from the University on the Kennebec, and Newman came from Mr. Bates's Fitting School on the Androscoggin. It would be an almost endless task to enumerate our victories during the year. For information on the subject please examine the prize cups in the Library, which you will find tastily adorned with the blue and orange. No '91 man will forget his Sophomore year so long as anything terrestrial moves him. The water descended and the floods came and beat upon Freshman brashness, and great was the collapse thereof. We tried faithfully, and we believe successfully, to perform our duty toward the child placed under our paternal care. Like all philanthropists we met with some opposition. Those whom we wished to benefit regarded us at first almost as enemies. The medicine that is most beneficial in its effects is usually extremely distasteful. Even Earl Wood felt it his duty to resist after a few doses had been administered, but we kept in mind that old proverb, "Spare the rod and spoil the child," or its equivalent, "Spare the water and spoil the Freshman," and acted accordingly. The valiant Pugsley was compelled to exclaim, "Can't do a thing, Durg!" when the latter imploringly besought his aid. It was our object to develop them not only physically but morally. For the former we found dancing, singing, sparring, etc., very effective. We trained a generous spirit by teaching them to give freely to the hungry. Our method of discipline has almost entirely fallen into disuse, and it is probably better so. But as we look upon the perennial verdancy of '94 we could almost wish that
a slight trace of it still lingered in these classic halls. We feel proud of its effects on '92, and let me add, in all seriousness, the best of feeling now exists between the Senior and Junior classes.

When we entered upon the duties of Junior year, the class numbered but fifty-six. Early in Sophomore year, Powers was obliged to leave college on account of trouble with his eyes. He was quite young but his good-nature and ready wit made him a favorite with all. Allard found it necessary to stay out for a while, but has now returned and intends to join the class of '93. He has been pulling a strong car this spring on the varisty crew. Bragdon was offered some advantages at Wesleyan, which induced him to enter that institution. Heald, who used to favor us with tri-weekly visits, is now a member of Dartmouth. It was in the winter of this year that Death again visited our ranks and took away a true man, noble and tender-hearted, one who, had he lived, would have been an honor to class, the college, and state, Henry P. Godfrey. Money which he saved during his short life for philanthropic purposes has founded the Godfrey Fund in our college for the care and attendance of sick students. When the class returned to college in the fall they expected to find the remainder of their course strown with roses. But alas, Junior ease proved a delusion and a snare. It was far from being a "schnap." The year will be ever memorable in history as that in which occurred the French Reign of Terror under Professor Matzke. Who of those actively engaged will ever forget those scenes! Missiles flying, torpedoes bursting, the populace applauding, and above all the tumult the commanding voice of the Professor exclaiming, "I mean earnest!" The havoc on both sides was fearful, but on account of the Professor's advantage of position, he was more effective. But we do not wish to open old wounds. Let the dead past bury its deads, and let us forget and forgive. Junior year passed with its successes and failures, its joys and its sorrows. During the year another man had east his lot with the class, while four others had left it. Sargent's "perfect man" returned to college from Oakland where he had been teaching. He was formerly a member of '89, but decided that the honor of graduating with the class of '91 was ample inducement for staying out two years. Kempton, who intended to enter the ministry, developed a talent for working pasteboard and ivory, and was advised to seek a larger field. ROUNDS decided to become a veterinary surgeon, and did not consider it profitable to finish his college course. Our well-known tragedian, Thomp-
enter active life and others to pursue their professional studies in other institutions. What lies before us, whether success or failure, disappointment or the realization of our hopes, we know not. It is the privilege of our prophet to lift the veil of the future and reveal to us some of its secrets. We can only hope that the future of our class may be as pleasant and successful as its past has been. Four years spent amid these scenes, hallowed by Longfellow, Hawthorne, and the other illustrious sons of Bowdoin, cannot fail to produce its effects upon our characters and lives. As we have been united as a class, so let us continue bound together by the purpose to make the world better by our living in it, and to be worthy of Old Bowdoin and the Class of Ninety-one.

The Class Prophecy, abounding in fact and fancy, wit and wisdom, came next.

CLASS PROPHECY.

By C. S. F. Lincoln.

In these days of progress and reform in which it is our good fortune to live, when new and greater spheres of usefulness are open to men, and all the professional callings have a higher and better significance, the professional prophet alone has fallen into disrepute. To be sure it is because of the fraud and deception which he practices, the heritage of a long line of honorable or dishonorable predecessors, but even the hard-working, conscientious prophet, who by careful study and observation tries to anticipate the vagaries of those most changeable of elements, which collectively we call weather, does not escape from the ban of public opinion, if by chance he makes a mistake or prophesies unfavorably.

The amateur prophet is quite another person. He is elected because of some real or supposed fitness for the position. Inspiration he has none, save a knowledge of his subjects and a lively and vivid imagination. He is actuated by no desire for gain or honor, but his highest ambition is to present his little forecast of the future in a way most entertaining to his auditors. If he fails, he, too, meets his reward at the hands, or rather the tongues of an unsympathizing public, who fail to realize the enormity of the task imposed upon him. With the awful reward of failure hanging over him, and with an overpowering sense of his own inability to do justice to so grand a theme, the prophet begins in his simple, unadorned style, to discuss the latent possibilities and the glorious probabilities of the class of '91. He has resorted to none of the various subterfuges used by those of his calling, by invoking the aid of spirits either ethereal or material, nor by seeking to divine the future in a dream, by taking a moonlight excursion up the Styx to the Elysian Fields via Avernus, nor yet by founding a beautiful city in the midst of a fertile valley, far from the haunts of men, into which the class of '91 are gathered from the four corners of the earth to live in peace and prosperity, after the Bellamyte plan, for the remainder of their days. May no such selfish life, even if such were within the range of possibility, be the lot of '91.

Scattered through the length and breadth of our country, whose welfare should be our dearest thought, because with its prosperity is linked that of humanity, is the class of '91 working always for the good of their fellow-men and the honor of old Bowdoin.

It was the Monday of Commencement week, June, 1916, and the usual number of towns-people and students were on the platform of the magnificent new station waiting for the afternoon trains. A little apart from the throng stood three old graduates. They were evidently well known, for many of the towns-people stopped to speak with them. One was tall, slightly round-shouldered, and wore glasses. His sandy hair and beard were quite gray, but he had that quickness of speech and glance which mark the successful journalist. The other two were shorter. One had that roundness of figure and general well-kept expression of a man who has accomplished something. The third was a small man with rather an over-worked appearance. His closely trimmed Van Dyke was iron gray, and his thin hair, forming a halo from ear to ear, round the back of his head, was of the same complexion. Just then an old man with a red moustach e went by, and seeing the group stopped. "Well, how you boys have changed! I never should have known you. Well, Mr. Despeaux, are you still on deck? I hope you'll be off duty Wednesday night, when we have our class supper, so you won't try to run us in as you did twenty-five years ago." "No, Mr. Chapman, I have learned a thing or two since then. I don't know it all now." With that confession the exponent of power moved on. Two undergraduates then came up, and one of them stopped to speak with the journalist, and then rejoined his companion who remarked, "Chatty, who are the two old fellows with your father?" "Professor Fish, of Cornell, the electrician, and Dr. Lincoln," while the two old fellows were saying, "Chatty, we congratulate you on your hopeful; looks like the old man only better looking. Does he follow in his father's illustrious footsteps?"
"Did you say Bert Ridlon was coming on this train?" said Professor Fish. "Where is he now?" "He is Professor of Histology in the Rush Medical College, Chicago." "Has he changed much?" Just then the train came in and the trio watched the people get off. "There he is. Let's hail him." "Hello, Rid! Where are you going?" The gentleman addressed looked around, and with the exclamation, "By Jove, it's Chatty!" he was with us. "Well, how does the world use you, fellows? You don't change much, etc.," as we walked toward the campus. Rid had changed just as one would expect. He was stout and smooth, the very personification of a city doctor.

Wednesday evening came, and as the boys began to gather in one of the private parlors of the Tontine (also new), it was fun to see them look round at each other to see how time had dealt with the different ones, and the mutual joy of recognition when one of the boys saw a classmate for the first time in ten or fifteen years, or perhaps since graduation. We may have looked it, but we didn't feel any older than the night of that Senior supper twenty-five years before. And then amid laughter and dear old Bowdoin songs and the good old class yell, we sat down to the supper. Then our opulent ship-builder and coal magnate from Phippsburg, old "Minot," as Matzke used to call him, took account of stock, and twenty-five loyal '91 men came to time. To say that we did not do justice to the supper would be an injustice to the capacity of '91. But when we had finished and the cigars were lighted, Judge Cilley, of the Superior Court of Maine, opened the fun with a few remarks, and called upon Sargent's Perfect Man, Dr. Jackson, to continue. Dr. Jackson blushed modestly at the complimentary introduction, and said that he could only say that he had been unvaryingly successful in moulding the form of the American youth, for the last twenty-three years, on his own plan, and also had three very promising specimens of his own to show. At the applause which greeted this announcement, Jack subsided rather broken up.

Dr. F. Drew didn't have much to say, except that time had been gracious to him, and with the exception that his hair was conspicuous by its absence, he had changed very little in looks. His life as a city physician had been uneventful, but he was pleased to report that he had a future Bowdoin man in his family. At this point the Golden Sands, who were seated together, made such a demonstration over some aside remark of Spide Godings', that Judge Cilley had to wait until quiet had been restored before he could call on Rev. John Horne, of Rapid City, South Dakota, who made a few remarks in his usual florid style, in which was mingled much of the vernacular of the no longer wild, but still woolly west. John told the following tale of woe: "About a year ago I met on the street a man from a neighboring county, who said, 'Parson, I want to see ye. Day before yesterday there was one of them political rascals run round our way, and spoke in interest of some new party. I guess they wuz fur reorganizing things, fur I never heered such a feller to kick in all my life. Why, Parson, I do believe he would kick agin the forces of natur itself if he thought he could get anything by it. After he had abused the local and state government as long as he wanted to, to show our appreciation of his endeavors, we gave a hemp party in his honor, and he kicked to the end. Just before we swung him off we asked him what he wuz going to do when he got there, and he sez: 'Well, if I can't do anything more here I can give the devil points so he can make it hot for you when you get along. Send for John Horne, of Rapid City, to lay me away. I used to know him.' Classmates, I gave Brown a good send-off, and I hope his shade was satisfied in death, for once at last." Here Dr. Ridlon remarked that if rigor mortis had not set in Brownie would undoubtedly be kicking yet, and was promptly sat upon for levity. A toast to Brownie's memory was drunk in silence, also in water. R. H. Hunt, Professor of Biology in the University of Kansas, was next called upon, and for fifteen minutes continued to edify the crowd in his characteristic style, and when he had finished we were all exhausted, with laughter. He is the same old Ke. Wilben, who used to play tennis with E. God and Sime, and can talk as fast and say as little as he could then. When Hunter had relapsed, some one called for a song, and the Golden Sands immediately started up "Nine Beer Bottles," but it brought to mind so vividly Brown in Prex's recitation room, that the crowd broke down and started up "Phi Chi." At the close of the grand old hymn D. Mud Bangs, Esq., the legal light of the Kennebec Valley Bar, and also a rich land owner, and president of the society for the propagation of honor and virtue at Colby, which have been sadly needed ever since our day, was called upon. He spoke with much fervor and enthusiasm of his love for Bowdoin and '91. In reference to his work, he said that the chief missionaries in the field, H. D. F. Smith, Professor of Latin and Greek, and Rev. Alec McDonald, of the Congregational Board, had been doing a great work in shedding into their darkened souls the light of liberality and square dealing. A collection was immediately taken up for the work, and three dollars
and twenty-nine cents realized, while the Golden Sands Quartette chanted "How Dry I Am."

Mr. Burleigh, city editor of the Kennebec Journal, was then called upon, and spoke as follows: "Your Honor and Classmates,—The manner of my life is known to you all. It may be uneventful, but it is never slow. About six months ago I took a much-needed rest and went South. On my way through the mountain region of Tennessee I came upon one of those played-out boom towns which I had read of, Woodfords by name. Being detained by an accident down the line I asked an inhabitant where the place got its name. He replied that it was founded by a northern speculative by the name of E. C. Drew, but that that gentleman had gone off with the cash and his present whereabouts were unknown. Our leading citizen now is Mr. Burr, editor of the Tangle Foot, or, the only paper published at the convenience of the editor. Mr. Burr was confined to the house just then from wounds received during a slight political misunderstanding at a recent election. I called on Tom and we had a fine talk over old times and the boys, and that evening I went on."

"We will now hear from another limb of the law," said Judge Cilley, and I call upon Emerson Hilton, of Damariscotta. Jake received the usual cordial welcome he deserved, and remarked: "West doesn't feel much like talking, so I will speak for us both." "Thanks, but I can still do my own talking," said West. "As you doubtless know," Jake continued, "West and I practice in our ancestral abode, and between us both we manage to keep business lively. When he has a patient very ill he calls me in to make his will, and when it is broken, and I generally fix it so the family will break it, no pun intended, I get at least one side of the business, and if things get very exciting, there is apt to be a fight, and some one is injured, and that makes business good for West." When the applause at this novel scheme of business enterprise had subsided, Dr. J. M. Hastings, of Bangor, was called upon, and entertained the crowd, in his inimitable way, telling many stories of the boys. He said Cliff Mahoney was a dentist in Teheran, and was doing a magnificent business and was very popular, having the patronage of the Shah and court circles. He still remains an American citizen for the protection of the thing, though he has married a sister of the Minister of War, and in other respects is a Persian of the Persians. Alger Dyer is pastor of a leading Unitarian Church in St. Louis, and was in Europe on a vacation, which would obviously prevent his being with us. His boon companion and room-mate, Newmann, was a lawyer in Idaho, and under the impression that he was prominent enough, ran for Congress in his district, and was snowed under so far that he had to take a change and rest to recover from the shock to his self esteem.

Peleg Jordan, known in civil life as I. C. Jordan, Esq., a leading lawyer in Salt Lake City, was called to the floor. Peleg was looking well and prosperous, and said that time and fortune had been kind to him. He said that Angus McDonald was having great success as a pastor among the Indians, and he frequently saw Tom Croswell, who was president of a young ladies' college in Ogden, and was very popular with his pupils.

The class secretary then arose and read the following touching report: "Henry E. Cutts, Ph.D., economist, in charge of the Government Experiment Station at Newport, was at work on a new explosive which he was perfecting, when, owing to the instability of the compound, Dr. Cutts was suddenly called away. After the shock to those in the immediate vicinity had subsided, they looked around for the talented young scientist, but there was not even enough left of him for a cannibal to bash on toast. Two days later an ear was found on the lawn of a villa two miles distant, which was identified as having formerly been intimately associated with Dr. Cutts's person. It was accorded a full naval funeral and sent to Portland, Me., for interment. Bowdoin Orient and Maine papers please copy." The class thereupon adopted handsome resolutions to be inserted in the class report. He also reported that our talented sanitary engineer, P. C. Newbegin, met with a very sad, but not necessarily fatal accident recently, while engaged in constructing a system of sewerage at New Harbor, Tenn. He had been working very hard and was even thinner than usual. He had crawled into the main to examine a piece of work, when some one inadvertently turned on the water. P. C. was carried about three-fourths of a mile and landed in the river, where he was rescued more dead than alive. It is said that Mr. Newbegin owes his life to his extreme emaciation at the time. A letter was then read from our illustrious Congressman from Ohio, E. H. Newbegin, who sent many regrets at not being able to be with us in the flesh.

"About three months ago," said Dr. Lincoln, "I was in Washington and thought I would go up to the House. My chief object in going was to see Venus, whom I had not seen for fifteen years, and out of curiosity I went up into the visitors' gallery to see if I could pick him out on the floor. After I had been there for some little time, they closed the session for the day, and a member arose from the demo-
erotic side, whom I did not at first sight recognize, and said, 'Mr. Speaker, I move we adjourn.' That voice was unmistakable, and in a few minutes I was with Venus, and we had a very enjoyable time talking about the boys, and he gave me lots of points for the banquet. He said that Poor, not being successful in teaching, and determined not to waste his talents, was having a great run as the boneless man, or human snake, in the best known dime museum in Chicago, and was drawing a fine salary. Porter was cutting a dash in the New York Produce Exchange and was rising rapidly as a broker. Charles Edward Riley started his career as a clerk in the patent office, but in three months he had so mastered the whole patent system that the head of the office was afraid of being superseded for incompetency, and so requested Riley to resign. After this Riley went into the civil engineer's office on the Canadian Pacific Railroad, where he now is. He has risen to the position of assistant chief engineer, and as a mathematician can do anything that was ever seen. You see he is the same old Riley as when he used to give Buck points, Freshman year."

Dr. G. H. Packard, of New York City, and his inseparable companion and partner, Dr. F. J. Simonton, were then called upon, but as they were not given to speaking they were very brief and to the point. Dr. Tukey then responded to the call of his name. He said that like those who had preceded him he had not much to say, except that he was a '91 man first, last, and all the time. He then read a letter, which ran as follows:

Dear Tuke,—Sorry not to be with you on Wednesday eve next and see the boys. I trust you will have a great time. Our college does not close until next week, and I can't possibly leave. I am much disappointed, for I hoped to see the boys and also get one more whack at the Brunswick police force.

As ever in '91,

S. H. Erskine, alias Sam Sken,
Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy,
Wabash College, Indiana.

P. S.—Regards to all the boys.

Mr. Chapman, managing editor of the Boston Transcript was then called upon. He kept us in a continual roar of laughter, and started in with the remark that he was singularly blessed, being the youngest of the class and also the first to obtain the class cup. He had many stories to tell of the boys. When on a vacation in a Western city, some two years ago, he was attracted by a crowd surrounding a patent medicine man, and he drew near to listen, and beneath the red beard and moustache he detected a familiar face. It was none other than he of the ambrosial locks, the divine, god-like, much-enduring, matter-of-fact, know-it-all, I-told-you-so Foss, alias Blondy.

Foss said by way of explanation that with his colossal nerve that business paid better than canvassing, and was less dangerous. He told a very thrilling story of a narrow escape he had some months previously. He said he was in a small town in Missouri, and, contrary to his usual custom, went to church. A very small man arose in the pulpit and yelled enough for a man four times as large. Foss said he remarked that the preacher could make noise enough for a man of his size. The next minute he said he was outside of the church, and was being dragged round by the hair. A revolver was placed under his nose, and a man's voice said, "Did you mean to make that punt?" Foss said he didn't see the joke, and the stranger said, "Young fellow, that is parson Henry Noyes." Foss said he apologized, went round to the parson's and took dinner, and the band played "Old Lang Syne."

Chatty continued: "I pick up a good deal of information about the boys from the papers. The other day in a Western exchange I saw a very interesting advertisement of a matrimonial agency, and at the end it said, 'Address, in confidence, Fred E. Parker, Kansas City, Mo.,' and about two years ago I noticed in the paper an account of the marriage of Rebeka, youngest daughter of Israel lensiteit, to Henry W. Jarvis, of the firm of Solomon & Jarvis, one price clothiers, Cincinnati, Ohio. The article went on to say that the groom was one of the most enterprising business men in the city, and a recent convert to Judaism."

A hatchet-faced individual now arose and gazed over the throng with that well known hawk-like expression, while the Golden Sands, under the lead of Professor Hunt, yelled "'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah, Spider!' "Your Honor, and Gentlemen of '91: You all know me by this time, and my goings out and my comings in among you. As you know, I settled in the West, I settled in the arid region of Arizona, so I might get used to heat and drought, before I should be called hence. But, gentlemen, the dryness is all external. [Applause from the Golden Sands.] As a legal light I have been a success. Look at that nose. [More applause.] And I have also gone into politics, a good place for a man of my stamp to work off some of his superfluous vocabulary. I have only been shot at fifteen times in twenty years. Either because of my wasted anatomy, or quickness of returning fire, I have so far escaped serious injury. I am now a floating arsenal [a voice, "floating tank, you mean."] Tank you, I appreciate the point." And Spider resumed his seat.
Judge Cilley remarked, when the applause had subsided: "As we have enough respect for law to stand that, suppose we have another dose of medicine. Dr. Wright, you have the floor." The Doctor arose in all the majesty of his 225 lbs. avoirdupois, and, thanking the Judge for his kind introduction, remarked that he was a specialist in mental diseases; he knew just how to relieve over-taxied brains, and that in many cases in his asylum, it was often a great benefit for the patients just look at him, he had such a soporific effect upon them. The crowd howled and the Doctor continued: "I had a case come in the other day. The man had been a teacher, and it was the worst case of swelled head I have ever seen in my twenty years of practice. I didn't recognize the man, but when I looked at his card I saw the name E. G. Loring. I was shocked. Though Loring is quite rational at times he is not safe to trust at large. But that reminds me of a story Dudley told me. By the way, Dud is principal of a big school for boys in Indianapolis, I think. He called on me a little while ago and told me about Hardy and Charles Hastings. They both went missionary to the center of Patagonia, or, as it now is, Argentine Republic. Well, the first thing Charles did was to get up an eight, which beat everything south of the tropic of Capricorn, and on the strength of that he was elected president of the National University and has been a great success as an educator. Hardy is settled over the largest Protestant church in the country." Dr. Wright then subsided, having had the desired effect upon the crowd.

Judge Cilley remarked: "We have all often heard of the scales of Justice, but we are glad to know that they exist not alone in name. Tonight they are about to swing in our direction. I call upon Otto C. Scales, Judge of Probate in Santa Fe, New Mexico." Otto said in reply that his reasons for going West were about the same as Goding's, and that his revenue from the law was very satisfactory. John Hastings then asked him if his position as a private advertisement of the Plymouth Rock Pants Company was paying him anything now. Otto denied the insinuation and continued: About a year ago a comfortable looking Roman Catholic Prelate came up to me on the street, shook hands and asked me if I knew him. I said he had the advantage of me. Then said His Reverence: "I am Father John Francis Kelley, formerly of Maine, but recently appointed Vicar General of this Diocese. I saw your name in the directory and thought you must be the man I knew." I asked Kell where he got his shape, which so changed him, and he said, "Oh, you know men of the cloth acquire it very soon if they don't work too hard."

The Right Honorable Secretary then read the following letters:


Dear Minot,—Sorry I cannot he with you at the reunion, but time and distance prevent. Business is rushing and the cotton crop is looking finely. Regards to all the boys. Yours in the bond of '91.

W. G. Mallett.

The other read as follows:

WiSCASSETT, Me.

My Dear Minot,—I am extremely sorry not to be able to come up, but I have a very sick patient and can't possibly leave. I had a letter from Tibbetts the other day. He was practicing among the Chinese and Italians, and was having gratifying success in diminishing the population. Not that I mean to say he was killing them off, but when he was sent for the patient had ample time to die before he arrived, and if they were shrewd they generally improved their opportunity. Regards to all. As ever,

Your classmate,

E. P. Munsen.

After the secretary had finished and we had voted to have a little informal reunion on our thirty-fifth anniversary, we all sat round and talked over old times and told stories, when suddenly a man of about fifty came slowly into the room and stood looking at the throng. He looked tired and old and we all thought he must have made a mistake in the room, for no one seemed to know him. Finally he said in a moderate way, "Is this the class of '91's supper?" We all looked harder than ever, and suddenly Jake Hilton cried out, "Boys, it's H. Nelson." How we yelled and immediately began to congratulate H. on getting round as soon as he did. By degrees we got the story of his life. Having a great taste for mathematics, he began his career as a civil engineer. He only laid out one town, but he did it so beautifully that the town never recovered. After that crushing experience he turned his attention to astronomy and now devotes his time to calculating the return of long period comets. As there is no immediate danger of their returning before he predicts them, he has been a howling success in the business. When Henry had gone the rounds and been welcomed in good shape, the night was far spent. So after a verse of "We won't go home till morning," and "There are no flies on us," with the good old combination yell for Bowdoin and '91, we parted to meet at our thirty-fifth.

The parting address to a class at graduation is one of the most impressive things in college life. The audience listened in deep silence while Mr. Goding was speaking.
**PARTING ADDRESS.**

**BY E. N. GODING.**

*Mr. President, Classmates of '91:*

The time has now come to perform the most solemn, the saddest part of the whole college course—to say farewell.

When we entered college, four years ago, we were for the most part strangers one to another. Since then we have been most intimately associated in every department of activity. We have lived together; our rooms have been side by side; every succeeding fall we have been welcomed back to the old campus, our home, a world by itself, distinct from its surroundings; we have worked together; our studies have been in the same lines. Our hopes and aspirations have sprung from the same source and striven toward the same end. Wherever representation of the class has been required, we have stood shoulder to shoulder, as one man, to maintain its honor and dignity; whenever college interests have been at stake, the class has entered heartily with all its might to achieve glory and renown for Old Bowdoin. When victorious we have cheered together in exultation; when vanquished, our sorrow has been heartfelt. We have always united in the observance of the college customs, those institutions which seem to outsiders to be meaningless and worthless, sometimes even crude and beneath an enlightened civilization, but which have a real value which, when analyzed and picked out, is found to be second to no part of a college course.

In our association as a class we have come to know each other, and that, too, in a most peculiar and thorough manner. The most fundamental fact of a college course is the general sifting and leveling which a student goes through, not so much as to one's studies, for the rank-books might be searched through time and eternity without ever disclosing one iota on which to found an opinion as to the ability, the worth, the true nature of a man, as at the hands of one's classmates, his outside self, his conscience as it were, and a conscience, too, which never is blunted and which is as true as steel.

The most uncompromisingly critical set of men to be found is a body of college students. The learned effort of the greatest orator is discussed and criticised by them just as frankly and unreservedly as is the conduct of a member of the ball nine. It is not my purpose to say anything of the value that such a plaining-down, such a rounding of corners, such a habit of being taken at one's true value, has for the development of character and the making of a whole individual man. It is my purpose to remind you how, by a long period of extremely intimate association we have become bound together by ties so closely that we can never forget them.

Now the time has come when these associations must to a large extent be broken up. We have performed our last exercises in the class-room where we have learned to respect and love the Professors of this college, who by their kind advice and unceasing efforts have made the rough road of learning pleasant and profitable. We shall soon sever our connection with this college whose campus with its beautiful trees and pleasant walks will always be remembered, whose halls, some adorned by reverence and admiration, others by the presence in them of the old room with all its pleasant associations and happy memories, can never be forgotten.

We must now cease our association as a class. We are going out to enter upon life with all its diversity of cares and interests. Probably this is the last time the class as a whole will ever be together. We shall have reunions; but the ranks will never be full again; some kept away by the cares of business, others removed by death, will here and there leave gaps. As a class of this college our career will soon be ended; our work in the future will be that of Alumni of Bowdoin College. May we remember that wherever we are there is the college; that whatever the college is in the world, must be determined by her alumni.

Old Bowdoin: Our *Alma Mater*, we love thee. We owe thee a debt we never can repay for thy kind and fostering care; for thy tender, watchful nourishing, for thy pleasant, loving memories. May no son of thine of '91 ever dim the lustre of thy fair name, but when we come back may we come bringing laurel to crown thy brow and sheaves of golden grain for thy honor and thy glory. Farewell!

**SMOKING THE PIPE OF PEACE.**

One of the most pleasing features of Class Day is the smoking of the pipe of peace. The parting address being ended the members of the class seated themselves on the grass beside the platform holding the audience and the ceremony began. The president of the class, Mr. Porter, immediately produced the ponderous pipe, profusely decorated with the class colors. Mr. Goding, the gentleman
who had given the parting address, took the emblem of harmony and good-will, and, having filled it in a manner which aroused no suspicions as to his total lack of experience in such matters, applied the torch and started the draught. Slowly, accompanied by words of wisdom, exhortation, and advice, the queller of discord took its journey from man to man around the circle, in the main those knowing the art wearing solemn looks, and appearing slightly shocked at the deed, and those unacquainted with it making earnest efforts to perform the act in a business-like way. We would give pen portraits of the men as they helped on the conflagration of the weed, but space does not permit. The coughing, choking, and wheezing which attended the affair must certainly have had the true ring of innocence to the ears of the best girl and anxious mamma, and must have carried conviction to them that he at least had withstood the temptations of college life. When each man had participated in the ceremony, Mr. Goding exhausted the remainder of the pipe's contents, and one more exercise of '91 had become history. The smoke was a great success.

SINGING THE ODE.

After smoking the pipe of peace the class arose and sung the ode, an incident long to be remembered by every member of the class.

CLASS-DAY ODE.

BY L. A. BURLEIGH.

AIR—Soldier's Farewell.

My boys, four years of union
In brotherly communion
Have shown us, at this hour,
A single word's sad power.
Farewell! Farewell! Old 'Ninety-one!
Farewell! Farewell! Dear 'Ninety-one!

These precious hours are fleeting,
Each loyal heart is beating
For Bowdoin, foster mother,
The peer of any other.
Farewell! Farewell! Old 'Ninety-one!
Farewell! Farewell! Dear 'Ninety-one!

Farewell! Our voices blending
Show where our thoughts are trending.
Farewell! 'E'en now at vesper
The murmuring pines soft whisper
Farewell! Farewell! Old 'Ninety-one!
Farewell! Farewell! Dear 'Ninety-one!

CHEERING THE HALLS.

After singing the ode, the class lined up for the march to the halls to give them the final cheer. Often had their yell shaken the beams and rafters of the old edifices in the days gone by, when the class was young and there were few to heed or care for their attempts on silence, but now the time for the last great shout had come and all flocked forth to see and hear. Beginning at Appleton and ending at Memorial, the procession visited each building and gave it a rousing three. In front of Memorial, according to time-honored precedent, each man of the class shook the hand of every other, and the afternoon exercises were over.

Cheering the halls on Class Day is a custom quite prevalent at American colleges. It is one full of interest and sentiment and well worth preserving. The custom might, however, be made a little more pleasing than it now is, if a short address were made by the Marshal, or some member of the class, to each building before the cheer is given. This would not be out of harmony with the rest of the proceeding, and would give to the same a little more dignity and impressiveness.

DANCE ON THE GREEN, TOWN HALL.

It was hoped that the dance might take place on the green, and, indeed, it might had not the chilliness and dampness, due to the rain of the previous day, caused many to think, and rightly, too, that it had better be held under cover. In consequence it took place in the Town Hall. The programme was opened about 8 o'clock, by a band concert. About 9 o'clock a large company had assembled. The scene was indeed a brilliant
one. There were scores of fair women, attired in rare and elegant costumes, and scores of brave men to attend them. As the strains of the grand march filled the hall, many couples formed on for it and later participated in the dancing. The music by the Salem Cadet Band was of the Salem Cadet quality, which is praise enough. Robinson of Portland was caterer, and his work was first-class. The list of dances contained eighteen numbers, and each one was thoroughly enjoyed. Every one felt as he left the hall that the affair had been a complete success and a fitting end to the day’s festivities.

**Order of Dances.**
1. Waltz.
2. Schottische.
3. Quadrille.
4. Polka.
5. Galop.
7. Portland Fancy.
8. Waltz.

**Intermission.**
10. Schottische.
11. Lanciers.
12. Polka.
14. Quadrille.
15. Waltz.
16. Polka.
17. Saratoga Lanciers.
18. Galop.

Floor Manager: E. Hilton.

**Medical Graduation.**

The graduating exercises of the Maine Medical School were held in Memorial Hall, Wednesday morning of Commencement week. The address by Hon. J. E. Moore, of Rockland, treating of the microbes of society, was one of the finest heard here on such an occasion, for a long time. It held the closest attention of all, from beginning to end, and dealt with some of our social evils in a forcible and sensible manner. It closed with some excellent advice to the members of the outgoing class. Following is the programme and oration:

**Music—Prayer.**
Address. Hon. Joseph E. Moore, Rockland, Me.
Music.

Oration—Parting Address. Chancey Adams.
Music.

Presentation of Diplomas. President Hyde.
Music.

The officers of the class of ’91 were:
President, Arthur Azbra Shaw; Vice-President, Charles Herbert Fish; Secretary, Harry Snow Parsons; Treasurer, Charles Burleigh; Orator, Chancey Adams, A.B.; Marshal, Frank Irving Brown, A.M.; Executive Committee, Arthur Wayland Langley, John Ziba Shedd, Daniel Clement Dennett.

The members of the class of ’91 are:
Chancey Adams, A.M., North Anson; Burt Andrews, M.D., Augusta; William Herbert Bradford, A.B., Lewiston; Frank Irving Brown, A.M., Bethel; Charles Burleigh, Portland; Herbert Knight Colbath, Farmington, N. H.; Harris Obadiah Curtis, Richmond; Benjamin Glazier Willey Cashman, A.M., West Sumner; Samuel Wilbert Davis, Farmington, N. H.; Daniel Clement Dennett, Portland; Charles Herbert Fish, Chester, N. H.; John Smith Fogg, M.D., Biddeford; George Augustus Gregory, Shelburne, N. S.; Howard Clinton Hanson, Buxton Center; Edward Howard Hawley, Bath; Harry Waldo Kimball, Pawtucket, R. I.; Willis Hazen Kimball, North Bridgton; Arthur Wayland Langley, Acton; George Franklin Libby, Portland; Frank Henry McLanaghan, Newburg; Joseph Harvey Murphy, Andover, N. B.; John Clement Parker, A.B., Lebanon; Harry Snow Parsons, Brunswick; Herbert Harmon Purinton, South Limington; Arthur Azbra Shaw, Etna; John Ziba Shedd, Fryeburg; Willey Edgar Sineock, Caribou; Clement Colfax Whitecomb, Simpson’s Corner.

**The Medical Profession.**

By Chancey Adams.

In the dark oblivion of the past still rests the beginning of medical science. Not till the very early Greek civilization does history first come to our aid in establishing the existence of an organized profession and a system of treatment. We find at this time the medical world enveloped in a veil of superstition which not only extended its influence throughout the laity,
but for a long time formed the basis of all professional attention. Instead of experimental research and reasoning from effect to cause, magic with its kindred allies became the established method of treatment.

But gradually down through the ages, keeping pace with all other moral and physical movements, the medical profession came, throwing off, here and there, under the influence of more energetic, enlightened, and inquiring minds, the garments of myth and mystery, and taking on the more substantial and enduring ones of empiricism and theory.

Then came the more advanced teachings of Hippocrates and Galen, under the impulse of which the rapidly growing tendency of medical thought was directed into the deeper channels of study and research, and medicine became a science. Empiricism and theory, hitherto the ultimata, thus became the primary and accessory steps toward the higher attainment.

Purely upon the basis of scientific investigation is the school of modern medicine established and the rapid advancement which has characterized so brilliantly the past century, brings with it the satisfying conviction that this is the only true underlying principle of medicine. At no time like the present have medical men been so thoroughly imbued with their work upon purely scientific principles and so conscientious in their endeavors to benefit the world and elevate the cause. To do all this has become contagious, and the epidemic is world-wide. This state of renewed activity is chiefly due to the microscope, by whose powerful objectives and infinite adjustments the new and limitless field of bacteriology is being rapidly developed. Step by step this priceless instrument is revealing the true nature of disease, the direct result of which is a complete renovation of all the departments of medicine.

To the physician who enters upon his duties with a full appreciation of the scope of modern science and its demands upon him, are presented opportunities for mental and moral development beyond those of any other profession. His line of work, study, and thought, if actively engaged in, will inevitably bring him within the field of the philanthropist, the scientist, the philosopher, and the moralist; in fact into the very atmosphere of every other department of learning. All along the line, from the sick chamber of the poorest and humblest of the race to the halls of a national medical congress, are open to him possibilities of the highest recognition.

He may confine his attention to general medicine, in which event the daily routine of diagnosis and treatment with its requisite amount of study and reasoning, the constant association with human suffering, the adaptation to all kinds of circumstances, the gravity of emergencies, and the vast nameable variety of conditions which he will inevitably encounter, give him a diversity of training that is unsurpassed, and a field of resources from which every corner of his intellect may be abundantly filled.

Or he may confine himself to some specialty, in the pursuit of any one of which his efforts will be attended with the most gratifying and profitable results. In fact it is in this special work that medical science of to-day is receiving its most efficient impulse, all blending to form that grand whole, that marks each decade of growth. It has already been most wisely remarked "that the state of medicine is an index to the civilization of an age or country." History repeats itself from era to era in verifying these words. At all times is its ameliorating influence felt, not only in sickness and death but in health and prosperity, in the community, the state, and the nation. By its complete organization, it represents in its entirety, a vast power for good and the advancement of science; in its constituent parts it displays a conscientiousness and self-sacrificing spirit, at all times prepared to answer to the whims and necessities of an afflicted people.

Like every other important movement, medicine has to meet on all sides oppositions and difficulties of various degrees and kinds. Superstition, modified to be sure, still in many modern ways, exercises its old-thine influence over the public mind. Both high and low cling with an inborn tenacity to the idea of mystery and subtlety, long since made obsolete by the advancing strides of science. While one person stimulates his imagination with a 1-2000 sugar trituratation of some inert substance, another seeks relief behind the glaring red wrapper of one of Uncle Sam's many nostrums.

Thus the advance of quackery is made easy. It finds its victims in all classes of society and proves a powerful obstacle to the progress of medicine in not only its unholy practices but in constantly poisoning the public against the scientific methods of the regular school.

As a result the profession does not meet with that amount of sympathy and co-operation that it
has reason to expect from an intelligent and truth-seeking people; and which is at all commensurate to the benefits constantly received. All this is illustrated in the difficulties yearly met with in securing material for the dissecting room; in the prejudices encountered at the bedside and the operating table; and in the failure to recognize true ability and give to it its just reward.

It is not in wrong doing that the public is called upon for protection and aid; but to more fully educate itself upon the difficulties and necessities of the profession and by its sentiment and legislation prove a more efficient ally in raising the standard of medicine, and by so doing force into obscurity those pirates who now possess equal rights with all. Surely it is not selfish to seek protection in a matter so closely involving the best interests of the people.

But in this matter the public is not alone at fault. As in every organization, there is to be found a varying proportion of willfully ignorant and unscrupulous men who are daily building monuments that throw dark shadows of discredit upon the otherwise brilliant structures of medicine. To the former class belong those who entered upon the study as upon a trade, thinking they had learned it fully when they had satisfied the conditions of the curriculum and the date upon the parchment that gave them standing in the profession, marked the most important period of their lives—the acme of their achievements. In the second class are those who seek to find under the protecting influence of a diploma more favorable opportunities to satisfy their sordid tastes and purely mercenary motives.

To come to a full understanding of the force and bearing of the various obstacles, both objective and subjective, that impede the progress of medicine, is a most important duty of the profession, collectively and individually.

It is in the capacity of an educator that increased attention should be directed. The profession should institute a higher moral and mental criterion by more forcibly discountenancing fraud and establishing to a greater degree the unpopularity of ignorance and inertia within its own confines. The world should be more thoroughly instructed in the nature and causes of disease processes; be made to feel more keenly the necessity of both private and public hygiene; and have constantly laid before it the latest known means and methods of prophylactic treatment.

When the public comes to fully appreciate, as it inevitably will under the more perfect establishment of such a regimen, the unselfish efforts put forth in its behalf, supported by the highest degree of learning and skill, the barriers that now impede the progress of medicine, will melt away like magic and there will become established, instead of two, one vast harmonious body of workers under the guidance of the medical profession.

Judging from the present and immediate past, in contrast with its earlier history, the future of medicine presents a most flattering outlook. Never before were its attractions so pleasing; never its possibilities so alluring. In spite of the vast progress already made the field broadens as it brightens, ever enticing, yet never yielding in full measure, the depth of its resources.

Medicine is far from being a fixed science. In the light of the ever-changing circumstances, that influence the conditions of all organized matter, set forms and systems are to be avoided, as they narrow the range and limit the advance of scientific investigation.

Theory, if entertained with the view of bending to its conformity all unexplained phenomena, is deleterious in the extreme; but theory in the absence of truth, as the best-known method of procedure, deserves the most careful investigation until thoroughly displaced by well-established fact.

Let us eliminate, then, from the crumbling edifices of the past, only that which is good, upon which the superstructures of advanced science may go, being established during an endless cycle of years.

President Hyde and Faculty: Once more the Medical School of Maine is about to usher into professional life its yearly offering of graduates, and, after the usual custom, you are about to perform your last duty to this class.

I am sure it will be more gratifying to you than the choicest selection of words upon this occasion to behold the class of "'91," by its future success, reflecting upon your teaching the marked credit that is now due. But, after enjoying the full benefits of your able instruction during the past three years, it is not only fitting, but we deem it a great pleasure to express our satisfaction and appreciation.

You have taught us, by your thoroughness and zeal, not only the fundamental principles of medicine but the great lesson of life, industry and application. And, as we pursue the more practical course, now awaiting us, both the wisdom of your training and the influence of your personalities will be constant and potent factors in the shaping of our future careers.

We trust our future will not be disappointing,
but that we may fulfill even more than your highest expectation, and by so doing add strength to the profession and do honor to the institution, which, to-day, gives birth to the most important era of our lives.

We thank you for all the benefits that have come through the medium of this school, and for the many favors that have from time to time fallen from your hands, unsolicited.

Classmates,—To-day, for the first time, we stand at the portal of medicine. Behind us are all those conditions and surroundings that have made most pleasant and profitable the days of our student-life. Before us there opens a broad future, rich in resources and possibilities, yet fraught with dangers and uncertainties that threaten the successful termination of the most carefully laid plans and brilliant prospects. We should be fully impressed, therefore, with the double significance of this occasion, which represents not only the evening of our medical course, but the morning of a life of usefulness, presenting to us no limits, excepting those circumstances over which no man has control.

The new duties and responsibilities that await our attention, already invite us on to increased thought and action. Let us not overlook the fact, then, that we are still, and always should be students, if we hope to figure with any degree of prominence in the great drama of human woe and suffering, bearing constantly in mind that each advance step should be but the foundation of one still higher, rather than the milestone, which only signifies where retrogression began. Let us press boldly forward in this noble calling, feeling amply assured that by persistent and conscientious effort success will be ours.

Phi Beta Kappa.

The annual meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity was held Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. A large delegation from the class of '91 was elected to membership. The names of those thus honored are here presented:

Henry Eastman Cutts, Portland; Jonathan Prince Cilley, Jr., Rockland; Thomas Rich Crosswell, Farmington Falls; Algernon Sidney Dyer, Bar Mills; Fred Ober Fish, Brunswick; Charles Harris Hastings, Bethel; John Roberts Horne, Jr., Berlin, N. H.; Everett Gray Loring, Yarmouth; Henry Nelson, Alna; Harry DeForest Smith, Gardiner; Charles Sias Wright, Portland; Henry Smith Chapman, Brunswick; Fred Winburn Dudley, Harrison; Samuel Hodgman Erskine, Alna; Ralph Hudson Hunt, Bangor; Charles Vincent Minott, Jr., Phippsburg; Edward Henry Newbegin, Defiance, Ohio; Parker Clevelend Newbegin, Defiance, Ohio; Charles Edward Riley, North Conway, N. H.

Henry Newbegin, Esq., '57, of Defiance, Ohio, was also elected a member. A committee was appointed to consider the matter of having a Phi Beta Kappa dinner at Commencement. Officers were elected as follows:

President, D. C. Linscott, Esq., '54; Vice-President, Henry Ingalls, '41; Secretary and Treasurer, Prof. F. C. Robinson, '73; Literary Committee, Prof. George T. Little, '77, Galen C. Moses, '56, Charles Fish, '55, Orville D. Baker, Esq., '68, Rev. E. C. Cummings, '53.

Meeting of the Board of Overseers and Trustees.

The Board of Overseers and Trustees transacted the following business at the meeting, Wednesday:

Voted, That Bowdoin College gratefully appreciates the liberal bequest of one hundred thousand dollars by Daniel B. Fayerweather, of New York, and will ever hold in honor the memory of that philanthropic benefactor who devoted a fortune of millions, the fruit of honest industry, to the cause of education for the benefit of his fellow-men.

Voted, That the treasurer of Bowdoin College is authorized to receive the bequest made to it by Daniel B. Fayerweather, and to execute under seal of the corporation, and to deliver, on behalf of the college, such formal receipts or instruments as may be required by the executors of the Fayerweather will and approved by counsel of the college.

Voted, That the Degree of Doctor of Medicine be conferred on the following gentlemen recommended by the Faculty of Bowdoin:

Chancey Adams, Burt Andrews, William Herbert Bradford, Frank Irving Brown, Charles Brinleigh, Herbert Knight Colbath, Benjamin Glazier Wiley Cushman, Harris Obadiah Curtis, Samuel Wilbert Davis, Daniel Clement Dennett, Charles Herbert Fish, John Smith Fogg, George Augustus Gregory, Howard Clinton Hanson, Edward Howard Hawley, Harry Waldo Kimball, Willis Hazen Kimball, Arthur Wayland Langley, George Franklin Libby,
Frank Henry McLaughlin, Joseph Harvey Murphy, John Clement Parker, Harry Snow Parsons, Herbert Harmon Purington, Arthur Azbra Shaw, John Ziba Shedd, Willey Edgar Sineock, Clement Colfax Whitcomb.

Voted, That the Degree of Bachelor of Arts be conferred on Percy Freeman Marston, of the class of '88.

Voted, That the librarian may employ an assistant whose salary shall be $300 a year.

Voted, That the treasurer be authorized to pay the expenses of any member of the Faculty who shall be delegated by a vote thereof to attend any meeting, at which, in their judgment, it is important to have the college represented, provided that the aggregate of such payments shall not exceed $100 a year.

Voted, That the Degree of A.M. be conferred on all graduates of three years' standing who shall fulfill the requirements for that degree which were in force previous to the last Commencement, and who shall apply therefor before the Commencement of 1892.

Voted, That $300 be appropriated as a guaranty fund to pay whatever deficit may arise in connection with the university extension lectures, by members of the Faculty of the college; provided that all receipts from these lectures shall be paid into the college treasury, and that each member of the Faculty so lecturing shall receive a compensation of $100 for a course of five lectures, and that no such course of lectures shall be given without the approval of the President.

Voted, That there be appointed a joint committee of the two Boards to take into consideration the best means of extending the relations of the college with fitting schools in this State, with power to enter into arrangements with such schools as they may approve.

The appropriation for instruction and incidental expenses for the college year of 1891 and 1892 is $40,275.

Voted, That Charles Dennison Smith, M.D., be elected Professor of Physiology in the Medical School for three years.

Voted, That John A. Peters, of Bangor, be chosen a trustee.

Voted, That William Lawton be elected Professor of Latin for three years.

Voted, That George T. Files be elected Instructor in Modern Languages for three years, with leave of absence to study in Europe.

Voted, That the Degree of Bachelor of Arts be conferred on the members of the graduating class.


Voted, That the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science be conferred on Summer Increase Kimball.

The Boards were notified of a gift to the college of $25,000 by the late Cyrus Woodman of Massachusetts.

Meeting of Maine Historical Society.

There was a full attendance at the annual meeting of the Maine Historical Society, Wednesday morning, in Massachusetts Hall. The following officers were elected:

President, James P. Baxter; Vice-President, Rufus K. Sewall; Treasurer, Philip H. Brown; Corresponding Secretary and Biographer, Joseph Williamson; Recording Secretary, Librarian and Cabinet Keeper, Henry W. Bryant; Standing Committee, William H. Lapham of Augusta, Joseph Williamson of Belfast, Henry S. Burage of Portland, Henry L. Chapman of Brunswick, James W. Bradbury of Augusta, John Marshall Brown of Portland, and Edward P. Burnside of Saco.

The following were elected new members of the association:

S. Clifford Belcher, Farmington; George P. Barrett, Portland; George A. Emery, Saco; Charles S. Fobes, Portland; Enoch Foster, Bethel; Benjamin N. Goodale, Saco; Clarence Hall, Portland; William C. Hatch, West Mills; Shailer Mathews, Waterville; Joseph E. Moore, Thomaston; Augustus F. Moulton, Portland; Daniel E. Owen, Saco; Samuel T. Pickard, Portland; Frederick Robie, Gorham; Edward Woodman, Portland.

Corresponding members were elected as follows:

H. O. Thayer, C. E. Nash, and J. L. Douglass were appointed a committee, with full power to arrange for a field day at the mouth of the Kennebec.

ALUMNI GAME.

The alumni game was played on the delta, Wednesday afternoon. It provoked more laughter than excitement. The alumni got together a fine team, who played a good game, while on the other hand, many of the regular players being absent, the undergraduates were represented by a nine composed of men who had played little or none this season. The alumni lead handsomely from the start, and were so elated at the close that it was thought they might challenge the Colbys. The score at the close was: Alumni, 11; Undergraduates, 6. Cary and Moulton were the battery for the alumni, and W. M. Hilton and J. Hastings for the Undergraduates.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT.

There was a very full attendance at the Commencement Concert, Wednesday night. The audience was an exceptionally fine one, both as regards dress and intellect, and the performers seemed to appreciate the fact fully. There probably never was any better singing in the hall. The following is the programme:

Marche Fasste. Tavan.
Overture—"Les Mousquetaires." Varney.
Orchestra.

Aria from "Don Pasquale." Donizetti.
Miss Wentworth.
Cavatina—"Salve-Dimora." Faust by Gounod.
Signor Campanini.

Descriptive.—Near twelve o'clock, midnight; the night-birds, owls, crickets, etc., etc., are heard; the steeple clock strikes the hour; the goblins assemble at the old church-yard; they begin to dance until they are suddenly frightened away by the watchman's pistol, but return and dance livelier than before, more particularly a young goblin; the whistle of a passing steamboat on the river near by is heard; when the dance is at its height, a second pistol-shot scares them all away; the hurried music and weird effects describe them scattering in all directions.

Orchestra.
Solo for Cornet—"Blue Bells." Cox.
Mr. J. W. Butler.

Songs
"Twas April." Nevin.
"Embarquez Vous." Goyard.
Miss Wentworth.
Solo for Clarinet.
Mr. N. R. Amelotte.
Bizet.
Signor Campanini.
"Lime Kiln Club Soiree." Launendeau.
Orchestra.
Duet—"Parigi o Caro," from La Traviata. Verdi.
Signor Campanini and Miss Wentworth.
Overture—"Opera Comique." Biesig.
Orchestra.

The music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra was fine. Miss Wentworth more than met expectations, although these were high. Her voice is remarkably sweet, and she has a fine stage presence. She received an encore after each number. Signor Campanini was greeted with tumultuous applause, and was called for after each number until he appeared and sung an encore. The last of these was a verse of "Sweetheart, Good-bye," which set the audience almost wild. The duet by Campanini and Miss Wentworth was something the like of which will not be heard again at Brunswick for a long time. The concert was pronounced the best ever given in Brunswick. It was a success financially.

FRATERNITY REUNIONS.

After the concert the Fraternity reunions were held at the various halls. The gatherings here were hearty, and the tables groaned with the weight of plentiful supplies. The banqueting and toasting, the recounting of reminiscences, and the speculating on the prospects of the future, occupied all very pleasantly until a late hour. There were many alumni present, and this added great interest to the gatherings. These reunions probably furnish the best opportunity of forming acquaintances with the old and distin-
guished alumni that the undergraduates can have; they are therefore profitable as well as enjoyable.

**Alumni Meeting.**

The first matter of consequence Thursday morning was the meeting of the alumni. This was held in the Chemical Lecture Room at 9 A.M. The officers elected were President, James McKeen, of New York, class of '64; Vice-President, Sylvester B. Carter, Newburyport, Mass., class of '66; Secretary and Treasurer, Prof. George T. Little, Brunswick, class of '77; Executive Committee, Alfred Mitchell, M.D., '59, Arthur T. Parker, '76, William H. Moulton, '74.

The Alumni Association nominated Oliver C. Stevens, '76, of Boston, to fill the vacancy in the Board of Overseers, and that gentleman will be recommended to the board by the association.

**Commencement Exercises.**

Thursday, that historic day on which so many of the sons of Bowdoin have crossed the college threshold to become men of affairs, came forth clear and cool. At an early hour the crowds began to gather, and at 10 o'clock a large company was present, including Governor Burleigh and members of his Staff, ex-Senator Bradbury, Senator Frye, Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, Judge Emery, Speaker Wiswell of the Maine House, and many others of distinguished ability and note. A few minutes later the procession was formed in the usual way in front of the chapel, the band playing "Phi Chi," as the members of the classes were getting into position. The usual line of march, straight out to the street, thence to the church, was taken, the graduating class in caps and gowns, acting as an escort to the procession. More than two hundred alumni were in line, Governor Burleigh and members of his staff having the places of honor.

The programme of the exercises at the church was well executed and reflected credit upon the class. It was as follows:

**Exercises for the Degree of Bachelor of Arts.**

**Music.**—Prayer.—Music

Talleyrand—with Latin Salutatory.

Henry Eastman Cutts, Portland.

Church Reform.

*John Roberts Horne, Jr., Berlin, N. H.

Hamilton and Jefferson.

Henry Smith Chapman, Brunswick.

The Basis of American City Government.

Jonathan Prince Cilley, Jr., Rockland.

**Music.**

The Martyrdom of Socrates.

Harry DeForest Smith, Gardiner.

The Modern Tendency of Religion.

Algeron Sidney Dyer, Bar Mills.

The American Patent System.

Fred Ober Fish, Brunswick.

**Music.**

The Foreign Element in New England.

Henry Nelson, Alna.

The Political Function of the Educated Man.

Thomas Rich Croswell, Farmington Falls.

A Step Beyond Puritanism.

Edward Henry Newbegin, Defiance, Ohio.

**Music.**

Conferring of Degrees.

Prayer.

Benediction.

*Excused.*

Below are the honorary appointments for the class of 1891:

**Salutatory.**

Henry Eastman Cutts, Portland.

**English Orations.**

Jonathan Prince Cilley, Jr., Rockland.

Thomas Rich Croswell, Farmington Falls.

Algeron Sidney Dyer, Bar Mills.

Fred Ober Fish, Brunswick.

Charles Harris Hastings, Bethel.

John Roberts Horne, Jr., Berlin, N. H.

Everett Gray Loring, Yarmouth.

Henry Nelson, Alna.

Harry DeForest Smith, Gardiner.

Charles Sias Wright, Portland.

**Philosophical Disquisitions.**

Henry Smith Chapman, Brunswick.

Fred Winburn Dudley, Harrison.
Fred James Simonton, Jr., Rockland.

LITERARY DISCOURSES.
Lewis Albert Barleigh, Alfred.
Fred Drew, Alfred.
Edward Nathan Goding, Bangor.
Owen Eaton Hardy, West Farmington.
Ivy Chandler Jordan, Bangor.
Charles Stuart Fessenden Lincoln, Bangor.
Wilbert Grant Mallett, Topsham.
Alexander Peter McDonald, Bangor.
Fred Eugene Parker, Bath.
Gould Alexander Porter, Deering.
Bertrand Dean Ridlon, Strong.
Fred James Simonton, Jr., Portland.

DISCOURSES.
Thomas Stone Burr, Bangor.
John Mason Hastings, Bangor.
Henry Chester Jackson, Wiscasset.
Henry Whiting Jarvis, Auburn.
John Francis Kelley, Biddeford.
George Clifton Mahoney, Alna.
Angus Martin McDonald, Bath.
Elden Philip Munsey, Wiscasset.
Albert Kansas Newman, East Wilton.
Henry Herbert Noyes, South Freeport.
George Harris Packard, Boston, Mass.
Otto Clifford Scales, Wilton.
Thomas Henry Tibbetts, Woolwich.
Frank Murtain Tukey, Newcastle.

DISCUSSIONS.
Dennis Miliken Bangs, Waterville.
Emerson Hilton, Damariscotta.
Weston Morton Hilton, Damariscotta.

Honors in Latin—Algeron Sidney Dyer, Ralph Hudson Hunt, Harry DeForest Smith.
Honors in French—Algeron Sidney Dyer, Everett Gray Loring, Charles Sias Wright.

COMMENCEMENT DINNER.
The Commencement dinner was one of the best and most enjoyable had for a long time. Over three hundred plates were laid, and every seat was taken. The dinner took place in the Gymnasium, and was prepared by Robinson, of Portland. The arrangements were excellent, and the service complete. The dinner was a feast, not only satisfactory to the palate but also to the eye, the sentiment, and the intellect as well.

There were seated at the chief table with President Hyde, ex-Senator Bradbury, ex-Governor Robie, Rev. Dr. Dike, Rev. Dr. Webb, and several of the other distinguished alumni. Governor Burleigh, Senator Frye, and General Chamberlain, were unable to be present at the dinner. The menu is here presented:

BOILED.
Ham. Tongue. Corned Beef.

ROAST.
Turkey. Chicken.

ENTREES.
Salmon, Mayonnaise, Lobster Salad.
Chicken Patties.
Plain Lobster. Lobster Patties.

VEGETABLES.
Cucumbers. Radishes. Lettuce.

RELISHES.
Spanish Olives. Horse Radish.

BEANS.
Beet and Cucumber Pickles.
Tomato and Walnut Ketchups.
Halford and Worcestershire Sauces.

PAstry.
Apple Pie. Lemon Pie.

DESSERT.
Lemon, Vanilla, and Strawberry Ice-Cream.
Pound Cake. Citron Cake.

CURRANT CAKE. Sponge Cake. Apples.
Almonds. English Walnuts.
Pecan Nuts. Strawberries and Cream.
Tea. Coffee.

When the dinner had been discussed to the satisfaction of every one, and the whole company, led by George A. Thomas, '41, had joined in singing the ancient hymn

"Let children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,"

President Hyde arose and said:
Gentlemen of the Alumni,—It is a great pleasure on this peculiarly auspicious day to extend to you all the hearty welcome of your generous Alma Mater. To be sure, she is a thrifty, as well as a generous mother, and she has charged you for your dinner to-day, anywhere from one to sixty years in advance upon your term bills, where you could not escape the payment. [Laughter and applause.] We feel that the year which has just come to a close has been one of uninterrupted prosperity. We graduate to-day a class which has been exceeded in numbers only once in the entire history of the college. [Applause.] When you remember that that one larger class was the class of '69, the class of Speaker Reed [applause], there arises at once the question whether every one of the fifty-five members enrolled in that class were actually present in the class-room, participating in the exercises. [Laughter and applause.] However, it has not been our policy to make special efforts to induce men to come here, but rather to take such care of them after they have come, that they will remain, satisfied, and go away loyal sons of the college. This we believe that we are accomplishing. I believe that every reasonable request that has been made since the members of the graduating class have been here, has been considered and granted. I know that we have enlarged, at their suggestion and request, our instruction in elocution, in rhetoric, in physics, in astronomy, in history, in sociology, in order to meet what they deemed to be a reasonable demand to make upon the college. I have no hesitation in saying here in the presence of them all—if there is any one who wishes to deny it he can—that I believe every one of them goes away entirely satisfied with what the college has endeavored to do for him. [Applause.]

Not only in the matter of instruction do we endeavor to meet reasonable wants of the students, but we entrust more and more all matters of government to their common sense. During the year that has passed—and I may say by the way that the class which graduates is a rather lively one [laugh and applause], and if they make as much stir in the world as they made in the early portion of their college course they will be heard from soon—there has not been occasion for a single case of discipline for disturbance or disorder here, which the students have not of their own accord and of their own motion, promptly and effectually dealt with. Neither President nor Faculty has taken the initiative in any act of discipline whatever, throughout the year.

We have many things for which we wish at this time to give thanks. In the first place, for the observatory, which is now completed with the exception of a larger telescope, which we hope some good friend of the college will soon provide for us, we wish to express our thanks to Mr. James A. Taylor of Fairbury, Illinois, and to various generous members among the alumni who have made possible for us this addition to our means of instruction. We also wish to give thanks for the note for five thousand dollars which has recently been given to the treasurer by a grandson of Edward Little of Auburn, in order to increase the endowment of English Literature and Rhetoric. [Applause.] The Fayerweather bequest of one hundred thousand dollars [applause] has been assured to us by an arrangement entered into between the representatives of the college and the representatives of the estate so that it is as sure to come to us as any human event can be. At this Commencement we have also received a bequest long ago designed for us by an honored son of this college, whom I well remember as being present here five years ago, and who was always devoted to the interests of the college and present at its meetings, Mr. Cyrus Woodman of Cambridge. He has placed at the disposal of the college, under certain conditions which have been accepted, the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. For all these we wish to express our deep sense of gratitude. [Applause.]

The course of study, and in great part the personne of the Faculty, will continue next year as it has been during this year. Mr. Files, a tutor who has had marked success in instruction in the languages this year [applause], has been appointed instructor in modern languages in this college for three years, with two years' leave of absence, which two years he expects to spend in Germany, fitting himself for the department of German [applause], so that on his return and thereafter it is the hope of the college to place a professor in each of those important departments, French and German.

We appreciate the honor that is conferred upon the college by the leading universities of the land, in that whenever they find themselves in need of re-enforcements, they look to Bowdoin. We should prefer them to take some other method of showing their appreciation of the work done here, but we can not have things in all respects as we would. It is with reluctance that we part with Professor Pease, but I am happy to announce that in his place the Boards have elected a
man who, although of a somewhat different type of scholarship, is one, all things considered, fully his equal in all demands that we shall make upon him. They have elected a man who has had fifteen years of successful experience in the leading preparatory schools of Massachusetts; a man who has had experience in dealing with classical studies in a college course; a man who has made a name for himself in classical literature and stands among the first translators and interpreters of the masterpieces of classics in America to-day; a man who is associated and connected with the leading classical scholars of the land, so that there is not a classical scholar in this country who will not recognize and approve of his election as soon as they hear of it; a man who brings to us breadth of scholarship, thoroughness of training, and with it all, a broad and hearty appreciation of the beauty of language and literature, and who will inspire the students with a love for the old authors. William C. Lawton, who graduated from Harvard in the class of '73, who has traveled and studied and been connected with the Delphi fund, who is now the Secretary of the American Institute of Archaeology, is the man whom the Boards have elected to take the chair of the Winkley Professorship of Latin in this college.

I believe that the election of Mr. Lawton is significant beyond the mere influence of this particular chair in this particular college. I believe it marks the beginning of the tide which is bound to turn and entirely transform and elevate the tone of classical scholarship in this country. Too long the classics have been given over to narrow specialists and pedants enveloped in the student's gown and capped with a degree; men who have looked into the fine and technical points of philology rather than entered into the broad and generous interests and sympathies and light and spirit of the ancient world.

The college has also authorized its professors to enter, in a quiet and modest way, into the work of university extension. The proposition is that the professors shall give short courses of lectures, in the neighboring cities of our State, upon the subjects in which they are giving instruction. It is believed that the contact between the professors of the college and the people of our State will be beneficial to both alike, that it will awaken interest in literary pursuits, and render the instructors more practical in their teaching, and that it will enable them to interest and hold audiences by the merits of what is said rather than by the force of position which accompanies exercises in the class-room.

To sum up, then, I believe we can honestly say that in purity of student life, in friendliness of relation between teachers and students, in the policy of the Boards, in the intellectual life of the institution, the college stands to-day fully abreast of the times and in line with the spirit of the past.

The President then called upon ex-Governor Robie, as the first speaker to respond for the class of '41. The Governor, as he arose, was greeted with a round of applause. He spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Graduates of Bowdoin College,—It is a great honor and a high privilege to have this opportunity to speak for the class of 1841. I desire to be brief, and I desire that all the facts and names that I may utter shall be correct. I have in a very hasty manner prepared myself for this occasion. I wish the honor and the privilege had devolved upon some other member of my class. I ask your indulgence, therefore, for a few moments, at least, while I give to you some names, some acts, and some doings of the class of 1841.

I am requested by the surviving members of the class of '41 to convey to the distinguished president, faculty, and graduates of Bowdoin College our kind greetings and cordial salutations. Words feebly represent the offerings of our hearts to our Alma Mater on the semi-centennial anniversary of our graduation day. This is an event which but once in a lifetime can summon a college class together. It is certainly a momentous and grand occasion, and brings with it many pleasant as well as some sad memories. The class of '41, on its day of graduation, numbered thirty-six members. The youngest was eighteen years of age, the oldest was over thirty years. Each one appeared to be in good health, and full of faith and promise for future influence, and with the usual expectancy of length of years. But the experience of all college classes shows that life is short, and even youth has to submit to that irrevocable law of Providence, which summons one after another, at well-measured intervals, to the realities of a future life. The class of '41 has been no exception to the inflexible rule of repeated loss by death. Within six months after our graduation, William Cochran Nichols of New Castle, the youngest and a much beloved member of the class, received his summons to depart, leaving behind an excellent character and scholarship, and attainments not surpassed by any of his classmates. It is a remarkable coincidence, and in keeping with the mysterious ways of Providence that we should have with us
to-day, for he promised to be here, the oldest member of our class, twelve years older than the lamented Nichols would have been, if he had lived. His paternal and kind appearance more than fifty years ago gave to him the appellation of "Pater Omnium," and he was thus formally baptized, and recognized by our fraternal band. I refer to the Rev. Joseph Garland, an orthodox Congregational minister of long, faithful, and successful, experience in Christian work. Of the thirty-six members of our class, twenty-one are dead, and fifteen are living. Here, then, are tears for the dead, and lofty cheers for the living.

I do no injustice to the living, when I say that the great destroyer of the human race, in his appointed work, has selected for an offering the brightest and most promising of our class. I would be glad to speak of each one separately, but this is not a proper occasion. Several of the deceased members, like Rev. Francis D. Ladd of Philadelphia, Prof. Henry E. Peck of Oberlin University, Rev. Daniel F. Potter of Brunswick, Hon. Amroy Holbrook of the State of Oregon, Samuel H. Blachard, M.D., of Yarmouth, Hon. Arno Wiswell of Ellsworth, and Judge Washington Gilbert of Bath, were learned, conspicuous, and influential in their several professions; while others in the more humble walks of life, like Hon. Daniel T. Richardson of Baldwin, Franklin Partridge of Bath, Oliver Hinkley of St. George, discharged every obligation of life and many public duties with honor and fidelity. Of our living members, we are proud of Rev. George F. Magoun, D.D., President of Iowa College, Hon. Henry W. Lowell, a wealthy resident of California, Hon. Henry Ingalls of Wiscasset, and Rev. Benj. F. Parsons of New Hampshire. Others are deserving of meritorious mention, and we cannot forget our genial classmate, George A. Thomas, who entertained us so hospitably at his home in Portland, last evening. Eleven of our number are, or have been, ministers of the gospel, and have filled responsible fields of labor.

We had a good class, conservative, and not impulsive, but true and loyal to themselves, to the college, and to the State. If we have not worked out any of the great problems of genius in art or science, so as to be well known in the wide world, it has, perhaps, been for the want of opportunities or suitable surroundings. The past fifty years form a period wonderful in its developments. The progress in the sciences is marvelous. The great revolutions in religions, educational, business, and social life, are wonderful, and more particularly the historic and political experience of this great republic has never been so important or thrilling as during the past five decades of its history. The heated discussion on slavery during the fifth and sixth decades of this century, immediately following the year of the graduation of the class of '41, is remembered with intense interest by older men, and read and considered with profound thought by the younger generation. It terminated in the great war for the Union, and the death and extinction of human slavery in this great nation. Bowdoin College was on the right side in that struggle, for it had for leading and conspicuous statesmen, men like William Pitt Fessenden, and John Albion Andrew; and patriots and generals like Generals Joshua L. Chamberlain and O. O. Howard, Generals Francis and James D. Fessenden, Lieutenant Samuel Fessenden, General John Marshall Brown, General Thomas W. Hyde, General Charles Mattock, and Colonel Charles B. Merrill; and there were hosts of others of its worthy and distinguished men in the councils of the State and Nation, and two hundred and forty-nine sons of Bowdoin were on the battlefields of the Republic. The past fifty years has wrought out many changes in the college. The college faculty of fifty years ago are all gone, President Woods, Professors Cleaveland, Newman, Smythe, Packard, Upham, and Goodwin, each had an individuality, and personal peculiarities, for which they were distinguished. They were all men of learning and distinction, and what they did for the college during their connection with this institution is written upon the best and brightest page of its history.

After fifty long years of service since the happy day of our graduation, marching together in sunlight and shade on the world's great battle-field, four of the graduating class of '41 are here to-day. Henry T. Cummings, M.D., of Portland, Frederick Robie of Gorham, Benjamin F. Parsons of Derry, N. H., and George A. Thomas, Esq., of Portland, come joyfully back to our Alma Mater, bringing the golden sheaves of all our class with us, and we deposit the same reverently, but modestly, upon its sacred altar. George W. Brown, Esq., of St. Louis, William B. Dean, Esq., of Boston, Prof. Edward Howe of New York, Rev. Charles D. Herbert of New York, William H. Lowell, Esq., of California, and Rev. George F. Magoun, D.D., of Iowa, are unable to be present on account of pressing business engagements. Charles Davis, Esq., of Bangor, Barrett E. Potter, Esq., of Augusta, Hon. Henry

The history of our class seems to form an important link in the great chain which connects the present with the past, and our relationship with the college. The class of '91 is peculiar and interesting, for when the graduating class of to-day is called together in 1941 to celebrate its semi-centennial anniversary, the class of 1841 will be long forgotten, and only remembered as a part of the college chain of classes which will then have no living representative. Your history will be welded to ours in close communion—you are now all looking forward, a minority will then be looking backward. In the words of another, "being about to die we salute you," and earnestly desire that your career may be successful and honorable to yourself, and thus add much renown to the history of your Alma Mater. And, now, nearer the bank of the great river, whose rushing waters we distinctly hear, I leave my classmates to the kind protection of an over-ruling Providence, and may we continue during the few remaining days of our lives, before we pass over, to be true to God and ourselves, loyal to our Alma Mater, and mindful of the varied interests of our State and the great American Republic.

President Hyde:

Sometimes we have committed the mistake of putting the younger men off until the end of the meeting. In order to do equal justice to all, I am about to call upon one of the rising young men of the State. Governor Robie wished to confine himself to representing his class and to leave to others the wider relations of public life, and the distinguished representative of the bench, Hon. L. A. Emery, who is with us to-day, has insisted upon performing the duties of judge rather than of advocate, which we reluctantly have permitted him to do. So I shall call next, to speak for the State, upon one of our young graduates, who by the fidelity and ability and success with which he has discharged the office of Speaker of the Maine House of Representatives [applause], has won a prominent place in the first ranks of the public men of the State. I will call upon the Hon. A. P. Wiswell of the class of '73. [Applause.]

Speaker Wiswell:

Mr. President and Brother Graduates,—I can hardly express my embarrassment in being called upon at this particular time. I will admit that I was notified that as a member of the class of '73 I was to be called upon. Now, some eighteen years ago, when the class of '73 first appeared at the boards of a Commencement dinner, except, perhaps those members who, by claiming to belong to the press had smuggled themselves in before [laughter], we all cherished the hope that we should at all times and upon all occasions be heard from. But speaking as I do now for the class, I am sure I can say that our feelings have changed in that respect, at least, we are not particular upon all occasions to be called upon or to be heard from. But, sir, I appreciate and recognize the fact that upon this day, at least, your authority extends over and applies to every graduate as well as to every undergraduate, and that no alumnus has the moral right to refuse to obey your command. The significant thing which impressed itself upon me this morning as the line was formed for the march to the church, was this: I had supposed, inasmuch as there were eighteen classes below mine, that I and the members of my class would upon that occasion have quite a respectable position in the ranks; but I found to my surprise that a large proportion of the procession was in advance of us, and a very small proportion in our rear. Now it seems to me that we can draw from this fact the conclusion that the older graduates take more interest in Commencement exercises, perhaps, or at least that their interest is revived to a greater extent than is that of the members of the younger classes. This certainly seems to me to be a good omen. It is certainly natural to expect just such a result, for although during the first few years after graduation, old associations may annually bring us back again to the college, yet a little later on we are all deeply immersed in the occupations and struggles of life, seeking position and competence for the decline of life and are forced to give old associations and friendships less consideration, and to make our visits to the campus less and less frequent; while on the other hand, our older alumni, having in a measure finished their labors and retired in some degree from the active pursuits of life, are free to return often to the scenes of their earlier years and enjoy the festivities of the anniversary season. All this goes to show that although for a while our interest in Old Bowdoin may perhaps be obscured by the necessity of devoting ourselves to the duties of life, yet after a time the desire to come back to these familiar scenes, to walk again under these trees, to see the buildings which have made such an impression upon our minds as never to be forgotten, and more than all this, sir, to meet again the friends of many years ago, returns to us once more in all its force; and so graduates again after a series of years, turn their faces to these familiar places.
It seems to me that the college can be congratulated upon what is to some extent, if I understand it, a new departure, that is, in adopting as rapidly as practicable up to a certain limit, the elective system. It has always seemed to me that any young man who possesses the necessary ability and has received sufficient training to enable him to pass the preliminary examinations, if they are sufficiently rigid, ought to be able, to a certain extent at least, to choose those studies for which he has some interest and which, while they may not, perhaps, tend in the slightest degree to prepare him for his after life in any particular profession, will still allow him, in some things in which he has taken an interest, to become a profound student and enable him to lay the basis of a finished scholarship. [Applause.]

Now, Mr. President, you have said that I am called upon to speak in regard to public matters. Of course this means in regard to public matters as related to the college. Let me say that the Legislature of Maine, with which I have been connected for a few years past, has always taken a great interest in our educational institutions. It became apparent two years ago, I think, that in certain cases an injustice was being done by allowing an educational or charitable institution to own real estate and to escape competition with other real estate owners by not being obliged to pay taxes; and it was urged upon the Legislature of two years ago that real estate, at least, belonging to institutions of the above mentioned character, should be taxed in the same way and to the same extent as is the real estate of individuals or of other corporations. To prevent the injustice complained of this scheme was devised, which at the same time that it protected the colleges and the charitable institutions, also protected the other real estate owners from unfavorable competition. It was provided that colleges and other institutions of such a nature should pay a real estate tax but should be reimbursted by the State. Again, sir, when during this last winter it became known that the bequests which were being made to this college would make it necessary to increase the power of the college to hold property, as soon as the condition of things was presented to the members of the Maine Legislature, they at once and without any hesitation increased the limit so that this college, under the provisions of the amended law, can hold property to any extent. [Applause.] In consequence of this generous treatment of the college at the hands of the State Legislature, Mr. President, no person henceforth need feel any fear that he is over-burdening or over-taxing the capacities of the college by making donations to it of any kind. Let me in conclusion, sir, only say that the three members of the class of '73 who are sitting here—and I believe we are a quorum—have all commenced to make arrangements whereby two years hence, when we shall have been out from these halls for a fifth of a century, we may all be seen here and also heard. [Applause.]

President Hyde:

I will next call upon a gentleman who stands related to the college in a great variety of ways. He is himself a graduate, has been for several years a prominent pastor of the Congregational church in Boston and is now a member of our Board of Trustees. I will call upon the Rev. Dr. Webb, who will also speak for the class of '46. [Applause.]

Dr. Webb:

Mr. President,—I accept your invitation to address this assembly, and desire to very heartily endorse the congratulations which have been extended to yourself and to the members of the Faculty, and also to express my joy in these signs of progress and prosperity which I see here, of which this gymnasium in which we are assembled is certainly one. I regard it as a very important addition to the college, and as a sign of that fuller and larger idea which belongs to college life. At the same time, I must confess that my mind runs back a good ways—you will think so when you have been out of college forty-five years, perhaps—and there are two or three pretty sober things that I want to say, and yet they needn't be altogether sober. One thing about which I want to say a word is the restoration of that Commencement which I used to enjoy. The Commencement now is not just what it used to be. A story is told of a young man who was the son of a dissipated father, which introduces very well, perhaps, the thought which I want to express. The young man had been converted and taken up by the Methodist church and educated. He had been licensed as an exhorter, at the end of his course, furnished with a horse and wagon, and put on his itineracy. This young man thought it would be a very pleasant thing, if at the end of his first day's travel, he could stop at his own father's house. So he drove at such a pace as to bring up at his father's front door, just before sunset. His father came out in his usual balmy mood, as we sometimes say, "seas over," and accosted his son, inquiring about his health and future prospects. The son informed him that he was now
started on his work as a minister of the Gospel. His father said to him:

"An' what does ze [hic] Meth'dis' church give you, my son [hic], for preachin' ze Gospel?"

"Father, they furnish me with this horse and wagon, they pay my expenses, and they give to me three hundred dollars."

He looked the team over very carefully and said to his son:

"My son [hic], is zat ze bes' horse ze Meth'dis' church can give you?"

"Yes, father, that is a very good horse. That is a better horse than the Master rode into Jerusal-lem on."

He walked round the horse, looked him all over carefully, eyed the spavins, noted the spread foreleg, glanced critically at the ring-bone above his hoof, laid his arm in between his ribs, put his hand into the great hollows over his eyes, opened his mouth—teeth all gone.

"My son," said he, "a bezzer horse zan ze [hic] Mazzer rode into Jerus'lem on? Zat's ze very same horse!" [Laughter and applause.]

Now, my friends, it is not the very same horse that I want to bring back, not the horse having the spread foreleg, but the one having the foot that paws in the ground. It is the horse whose nostril sniffs the battle afar off, whose neck is clothed with thunder, that is to say, my horse is that old Commencement, which I knew when I was younger and the horse was younger.

The Doctor then described the long and grand procession, brought up by the grad-uating class, which was a feature of the Commencement day of his time, while the band played at the door with drum and fife and blaring trumpet, making a great noise as they went in.

Then the house was packed full, and every one remained until we had finished all the programme, so often a good deal longer than the programme that we had this morning. Now there are two or three things about the exercises to-day that I want to commend most heartily. I like to see the young men there with their Oxford caps and gowns. I like to see the marching up the aisle—all those little forms please me. I was glad to see the Governor and his Staff there. I wish they could have stayed all day long with us. The speaking pleased me—yet not exactly—though the speaking was very good. It seemed to me and a friend of mine that the writing was excellent, that we seldom heard better English, anywhere, than we did this morning. I don't know whether the speakers were impressed by the presence of us old gray heads, but it seemed to me that there was a little unnatural repression about the young men, that they might have had a little more energy in their delivery, and a little more fire in their hearts or their blood.

Now, as soon as the first piece of music sounds, it is customary for some of my brethren, of the trustees on the one side or of the overseers on the other, to begin to get up and drift out. It may well be that this has its effect on the speakers. It is no easy mat-ter to speak to empty benches. Now I should like to see a reform in this particular, and I would suggest that if the gentlemen on the platform are so very thirsty that they can't contain themselves [laughter], that there might be a basket brought near the door, in which could be concealed such nourishment as would be necessary [laughter], and they could then possibly remain through the exercises. I would sug-gest that the three lower classes band together among themselves and agree that they will sit through that two hours and a half or three hours at every Com-mencement, with the understanding that the Fresh-man class of next year shall follow on. If this were done the seats would always be well filled by the three undergraduate classes of the college at every Commencement. I think this much is due to the Seniors, and I think it is due to the young gentlemen themselves, and that such an arrangement would add very much to the interest of the Commencement. I cannot preach to empty benches, and I won't. That is my suggestion in regard to the matter. By making the change mentioned the quality of Commencement, instead of being insipid, as it has been in some cases because there is nobody present, might become again in some respects what it used to be. I think it might. I trust that the President will be successful in the future, not only in getting the ex-Governors, but also the Governor and his Staff to be present on occasions like this, and that they will be able to make a day of it. I think they might afford to give the oldest college in the State a day.

There is another statement of a serious nature which I wish to make, and then I have said all I have to say. I owe a great deal to this college, more than I can tell. We all carry throughout our lives a debt of gratitude to it, although we may be doing at all times what we can for it. Now there is to be a meeting, a large meeting
of students, about this time, from all the colleges in this land, and from colleges in other lands, intercollegiate and international, at Northfield, and I am greatly interested in that meeting; and as I look upon these fresh young faces, these aspiring young men who have just finished their college course, my thoughts have run away toward it, and I would suggest that this meeting furnishes an excellent opportunity for some of these young men to pay in part their debt to the college. When I at my mother's knee read the beautiful story out of the Bible, one of the first things that I learned was this: that the things of the world, the resources of learning, the wealth of mind, are to be laid at the feet of the Man of Nazareth who died for us on Calvary. When I came to this college with a mother's benediction and by a mother's love, I continued that thought here. Here Smythe and Upham and Packard not only impressed anew that thought upon my mind, but they illuminated it for me. Since that day my own studies and my own observations have strengthened the conviction in my mind, which I think can never be shaken, that those simple truths which I learned from the open Bible are being realized to-day. Now, these students at Northfield—two hundred students of colleges in this land, two hundred of them—have said to the churches and to the missionary boards: "We are ready to be sent on foreign missions, wherever you please to send us;" and these two hundred students are pressed up by six thousand students behind them, as the first rays of the morning are pressed up by the sun that is coming behind the horizon. Here is the ideal field for our young men. We certainly owe a debt of gratitude to the good physicians who have stood by us when we were almost at death's door, and we look with great respect upon the keen and patient lawyers and the thrifty merchants of the land, but after all, the ideal man you have in the Man of Nazareth, and the ideal society you have in the Church of Christ. I have only to say in conclusion, that it is my prayer and will be while I live, that the sons of Bowdoin may not be found wanting when they are called to the ten thousand, the twenty thousand, who are to carry this blessed Gospel, with all the fruits of our Christian civilization, to the ends of the earth.

James McKeen, Esq., the newly elected president of the alumni, was next introduced. In introducing him President Hyde said:

No college to-day is so thoroughly governed by its alumni as Bowdoin. On the board of trustees there are eleven alumni to two who are not; and of forty-three overseers forty are alumni. If the alumni were not having their own way with this majority, the distinguished alumnus of 1861, the ex-Speaker of the National House, could teach them how to make their majority very effective. [Laughter and applause.]

Mr. McKeen said in the administration of his office he could not do more than follow the example of the retiring president, Dr. F. H. Gerrish. [Applause.] Mr. McKeen continued with a great deal of appropriate sense and wit.

Galen C. Moses, Esq., of Bath, next responded wittily for the class of '56.

President Hyde then introduced Dr. Charles D. Smith, of Portland, as an alumnus of Colby, who had lately been received into the Bowdoin family as Professor in the Medical School. Dr. Smith was received very cordially. He said he had always felt a warm interest in Bowdoin. He did not consider Bowdoin and Colby rivals, but as working together at a common task. Under its present management Colby was making great strides both in material prosperity and otherwise. He thought Bowdoin had one feature at least that might be copied profitably by Colby, indeed he knew that the management of Colby were contemplating such a step. He referred to the establishment of a department of biology and histology, studies of especial value to those intending to enter the medical profession.

President Hyde:

The class of '61 always comes to these reunions in full force. There is one member of that class whom, it is said, while in college, the professors could never get at to recite, and so, in order to make up for that, every chance that I have had since my connection with the college, I have taken the opportunity to call upon him, and I will do so now, and call upon the Hon. E. P. Loring of '61. [Applause.]

Hon. E. P. Loring:

Mr. President and Brethren of the Alumni,—You do well to start out by saying that you propose to call upon the young men and then introduce one who has been out at least thirty years. Mr. President, I have been admonished that the seats are a little hard. I know the graduating class are anxious to get out and find somebody to help them translate their diplomas [laughter and applause], and there are certainly a few people waiting round the corner, so I will be brief. I pledge you to be brief—I haven't prepared anything. The class of '61 was fortunate before most classes in being the class of '61. [Laughter.] Glory clusters around the name '61, as you all know. You say you are turning out a class of fifty-two to-day, a class larger than any
other except only the class of '60, but I think you should revise your figures, Mr. President. The catalogue isn't right with reference to the class of '61. Certain ones of the class graduated a little prematurely [laughter], but they got their diplomas, I think, afterwards, for some distinguished services which entitled them to some consideration, and they are therefore properly members of the class of '61. That would bring my class up, I think, next to the largest class, the class of '60. At our reunion in Portland, last evening, of thirty-five survivors, twenty-two were there. Twenty of us are here to-day, and have been around this table. We met under some embarrassments in Portland. We did not remember that the laws of Maine had recently been furnished with teeth. I think that hereafter we shall have to get leave to hold our meetings outside the limits of the State. The class of '76 met in the same hotel in Portland and has not been out sixty years, as you will see by applying your pencils. Of course they sent us their compliments, reading something like this:

"Seventy-six sends greetings, and it is more blessed to give than to receive. Extremely dry.

[Signed] "So-and-So."

We have an ingenious secretary, and he promptly formulated a response somewhat as follows:

"Sixty-one responds to the class of '76. 'Sixty-one was dry, but is not. Yours truly, "Sixty-One."

[Laughter and applause.] We bring, Mr. President, a loyal spirit to-day toward Bowdoin College. Some evidences are stronger than others of what we have done and what we have had to do, and I can say for one thing that the class of '61 has furnished six students to the college. One member has sent two, who have graduated. If any other class has done better, let it rise and signify it. These six students are here to-day. We would have sent more sons to Bowdoin, but owing to circumstances beyond our control, we sometimes had daughters. The class of '61 is intensely loyal to the college, and we congratulate you, sir, that nothing has been said to-day, or not very much, in regard to the old traditions of the college. We all love Longfellow and Hawthorne, and George Evans and Pitt Fessenden and Frank Pierce, but to-day we seem to hear something about what the college is to-day, and I congratulate the alumni that the college is on a sure footing. We may talk familiarly with the President when we get him out to Boston, and I don't know but that I might be excused for a little familiarity here to-day. We were a little careful in our first inspection of this Harvard annex. [Laughter and applause.] The President of Bowdoin College suited the alumni, and in his selection I believe no mistake has been made. [Great applause.] That's right. There's nothing like enthusiasm. [Applause.] Now let us let traditions alone and go forward to the things that are. The President has already taken his place as one of the educators of the country. He is heard of outside of Brunswick and outside of Maine. [Applause.] I congratulate the alumni and the college upon some new things that we have seen here that we didn't use to see. I went around the yard, this morning, and came to the place where Professors Smythe and Packard used to live. I came from Colby to take my examinations for a Junior, and Professor Smythe passed me all right for a Freshman. [Laughter and applause.] You didn't wait to hear the whole of it. I was conditioned at that. I told the professor that he must be laboring under a misapprehension, for I was applying for admission to the Junior class. [Laughter.] He pulled up his coat a little and said that was a different matter. I was noting this morning the work of his hand—that beautiful building—which he erected almost himself—Memorial Hall.

Mr. Loring referred to the new observatory, to the gymnasium, and to boating and Ivy Day, and said:

Mr. President, I hope athletics in Bowdoin College will not be slighted. I was one of the baseball cranks when I was in college. As you say, I used to "cut," and go down back of Professor Upham's barn, and play base-ball. When I came in, the next day, to make up my lesson, in the kindliness of his heart he would say: "Where were you, Loring?" I would tell him where I was, and, without asking any questions with regard to the lesson, he would say: "Have you heard from your mother lately?" and mark me ten. [Applause.]

Mr. Loring continued in this happy strain of wit and sound sense, and at the conclusion of his remarks was given a great round of applause.

President Hyde:

I will now call upon a representative of the class which graduated twenty-five years ago. The representative of the class of '66 is also the Senior member of our Faculty. I know we shall all be glad to listen to Professor Henry L. Chapman. [Great applause—an ovation.]

Professor Chapman neatly turned the
great reception to himself, speaking as follows:

Mr. President and Brethren of the Alumni,—
It is exceedingly gratifying and reassuring to have the name of the class of '66 received so cordially. [Applause.] It is of course no more than the class deserves, but those of us that have been out of college for twenty-five years, have had occasion frequently to find that appreciation does not always accompany desert, and so it is reassuring to have this class thus cordially received. Indeed, we read in the Scripture that there was a new king arose up once in Egypt who did not know Joseph, notwithstanding all that Joseph had done for the welfare of the Egyptians; and it would hardly be surprising, therefore, if the older and the later generations of Bowdoin students did not thoroughly understand the distinguished merits of the class of '66. But I am glad that this indication of your good-will and cordial feeling for the class relieves me from the necessity of entering at any length upon its merits. I think I can say, as a distinguished gentleman has said before me in reference to the State of Massachusetts: “I shall enter upon no encomium” upon the class of '66. “She needs none. Here she is. Behold her and judge for yourselves.” Bradstreet and Lawrence and Drummond and Davis and Beardsley and Webster and Hinckley and Gerrish, and I was about to say, and here they will remain forever. But there is no provision for replenishing these tables, Mr. President, and so you cannot expect that pleasure. The class of '66 was peculiarly fortunate in some respects—many respects. It had the advantage of extreme precocity on the part of some of its members. If you turn to the history of Bowdoin College, that incomparable record of the lives of the graduates of this institution, you will find, under the class of '66, the statement: “George William Kelley was born in Portland, November, 1844. He entered at once upon a course of theological study in Bangor.” [Laughter.] Now I think, Mr. President, that it will be difficult to parallel that case. The one that it most nearly resembles is to be found also in that same record of the graduates of Bowdoin College. Under the class of '53 it is said that “Ephraim Chamberlain Cummings was born in Albany, in 1825. His first year was spent in teaching in the Academy at Bucksport.” [Laughter.] Now, so far as the precocity is concerned in these two cases, they are about on a par, but I think you will agree that the level of aspiration was greater in the member of the class of '66. I do not wish to say anything derogatory to the Academy at Bucksport, but I think that the entrance upon a course of theological study at Bangor does represent a higher level of aspiration than teaching in the Academy at Bucksport for the first year. Well, we had the advantage, as I say, of this precocity and of the other good qualities that accompanied it.

As I look back over our college course, there are two or three things that come up to my mind that I think the class of '66 may be credited with, even in later times. Bacon, in one of his essays, lays it down as a fact that we are to study the past history of things that have become abused. Some of you remember that. [Laughter and applause.] I think in the light of that very wise maxim I may venture to remind you of the fact that it was some of the enterprising spirits in the class of '66 who established that organization which has since been celebrated as Phi Chi. [Great applause.] The fact that it has become abused since, that it has deteriorated from its high standing at the outset, need not prevent us here from recognizing the fact that it originated with the class of '66. It was a harmless organization in its infancy, but later on became a formidable one. But the class of '66 was not responsible for that. In our Senior year the class originated that custom to which our friend, Colonel Loring, has just referred, under the general statement of an “Ivy Day, or something or other of that sort.” Evidently he is a fossil, and is not up with the times. He is not keeping up with the procession. Ivy Day is the great day for undergraduates of Bowdoin College. It has been for years. It was started by the class of '66. [Applause.] And then the influence of the theological course, upon which our friend and brother, Kelley, entered when he was still youthful, exhibited itself at the close of our college course, in the disposition to show our loyalty and love to the college by leaving some memorial of the college, and so one of the panels in the chapel was filled by the class as a perpetual memorial of the affection that we held at graduation for the dear old college.

As we look over our college life to-day, the reminiscences that come up to us are touched with some of the glory that was imparted to them by some of the names that have been mentioned here this afternoon. The kindly, the patient, the forbearing Dr. Woods, courtly and elegant in his scholarship; the rugged, ardent, impetuous, warm-hearted Smythe, whom every one of us loved; Packard, with his beautiful, elegant manners and his thorough Christian spirit; and Upham, with his humility, but also with his tenacity of purpose—these all taught us. We look back to them with love and reverence, and feel for them great affection and gratitude. But I think, on behalf of the
class of '66, we can bring also the assurance of our sympathy and of our cordial support to those who represent the present administration of the college. Whoever bears aloft the banner of Bowdoin College, may be sure that the class of '66 will rally round it. For if there is any one thing that has characterized the class of '66 from the time it entered Bowdoin College up to the present day, I believe it is the fact that it is imbued with the Bowdoin spirit. We believe in Bowdoin College to-day and in the graduates that are leaving to-day, from the Chief Justice of the United States down through the whole ranks. [Applause.]

And now, Mr. President and gentlemen, the time is passing. What are we here for? I think that question has been put under very different circumstances. We are not here for a degree. We have got nearly all the degrees that we deserve, and some of us, I am compelled to say, have got more than we deserve. We are not here for a degree, but we are here to testify to our love for each other and for the old college. We are here for the class of the hand that revives the charm unforgotten of old college lives, for the kindly benediction of our Alma Mater upon us once more.

God bless our mother. Sitting here among the trees
May she still gather her children in peace round her knees.
Our hearts to each other are bound, and to thee.
In thy pine-shaded seat between river and sea.
[Applause.]

Mr. Tascus Atwood was then called upon to respond for the class of '76. Mr. Atwood replied briefly, yet in a very happy manner.

The President then called upon Mr. Charles Haggerty, State Senator of Massachusetts, who responded for the class of '81. Mr. Haggerty said his class was out in force for the day, twenty strong. He said his class had eighteen lawyers, thirteen doctors, four ministers, and several other professional men. They were scattered through ten different states, but wherever they were they were shouting for Bowdoin.

There were two other Bowdoin men besides himself in the Massachusetts Senate.

The youngest man to be called on was Levi Turner, Jr., Esq., of the class of '86, who in the short time he has been out of college has been a member of the legislature, and is now superintendent of schools in Rock-

land. President Hyde said it was unusual to call upon a member of a class so recently graduated. Mr. Turner showed that the young alumni are of as good stuff as the old ones, and made an excellent speech. He thought young men in Bowdoin received an admirable education. The only improvement in the course he thought of would be more attention to preparing students to be able to speak well in public.

President’s Reception.

The President’s reception was a brilliant affair, and a fitting termination to so successful a Commencement season. President and Mrs. Hyde, aided by the members of the Faculty and their ladies, received the great company in upper Memorial. There could be no more fitting place for such a reception. From the walls above, the painted features of the illustrious benefactors, instructors, and graduates of the college looked down upon the happy throng, and from the brazen tablets round about gleamed forth the long roll of the names of its sons, who twenty-five years ago faced the iron bail to save the nation’s life. There were many distinguished people in the gathering, and many pleasant congratulations given and received. Ice-cream and cake were served during the evening, and amid the merry greetings and bits of conversation the moments flew rapidly by. Before one could be aware of it, the hour for departure had arrived, and as the way homeward was taken, all testified to the pleasure experienced and to the successful termination of the college year.

Class Reunions.

The class reunions have been quite numerous this year. Brief accounts are here given of all that have come to our notice.

Class of '41.

The class of '41 met on the evening of June 24th, with George A. Thomas, Esq., at
his residence in Portland, and had a most pleasant reunion. There were thirty-six graduates in the class, sixteen of whom are now living. Plates were set at the banquet table for eight, Edward H. Thomas, of the class of '31, being the honored guest of the class graduating ten years later. Hon. George F. Emery, of the class of '39, and Samuel Trask, of the class of '42, were also guests. The table looked very beautiful. At each plate was a wax candle of various colors, in silver candlesticks upwards of 100 years old. In the center of the table was the class cake, with 1841-1891 moulded in the frost work, the base being entwined by a wreath of the good old green box. Ferns were gracefully trailed about and there was tasteful arrangement of fragrant red roses. Beside each plate was a pretty card artistically hand-decorated by a member of the family. The names were: Frederick Robie, Gorham; William B. Dean, Bangor; Joseph Garland, Fryeburg; Charles D. Herbert, Hebron, N. Y.; Henry T. Cummings, M.D., Portland; George A. Thomas, Portland; Rev. Benjamin F. Parsons, Derry, N. H.; Edward H. Thomas, Portland. While the class were at table there were charming strains from the music room from the zither, under the skilled manipulation of Madame Zimmerman, with guitar accompaniment by another lady.

Later there was a meeting at which letters were read from George W. Brown, Esq., St. Louis, Mis.; Charles Davis, Esq., Bangor; Edward Howe, Jr., New York; Henry Ingalls, Esq., Wiscasset; William H. Lowell, Virginia City, Nevada; Rev. George F. Magoun, Grinnell, Iowa; Barrett E. Potter, Esq., Augusta; and Rev. Richard B. Thurston, Round Hill, Conn. Ex-Governor Robie presented a paper concerning the history of the class. The happy occasion closed with more music and singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Class of '44.

The class of '44 had their annual reunion and dinner at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Friday afternoon, June 26th. Only five members were present: Gen. S. J. Anderson, Hon. J. S. Palmer, Gen. H. G. Herrick, Charles W. Larrabee, Esq., and Rev. Dr. George M. Adams. Of the forty-nine members of this class at time of graduation, twenty are now living.

Class of '56.

The class of '56 was entertained in Portland on June 24th, by Mr. Prentiss Loring. The following members of the class were present: Rev. Rowland B. Howard, Boston; James C. Strout, '57, Washington, D. C.; S. H. Hathaway, Islington; Rev. Henry Farrar, Gilead; Rev. Thomas S. Robie, Truro, Mass.; Dr. George A. Wheeler, Castine; Prentiss Loring, Portland; Judge Enos T. Luce, Waltham; Thomas Leavitt, Exeter; Hon. G. C. Yeaton, South Berwick; Prof. J. Y. Stanton, Lewiston; Rev. Edwin P. Parker, Hartford, Conn.; W. L. Melcher, Laconia, N. H.; Rev. Edwin B. Palmer, Winchester, Mass.; Galen C. Moses, Bath.

In the morning the class were driven out in Fairfield's barge to Mr. Loring's handsome residence on the Cape Shore. On arrival there a lunch was served and the gentlemen were shown about the fine grounds. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the party returned and dined at the Preble House.

Class of '61.

The class of '61 celebrated its thirtieth anniversary on Wednesday evening, June 24, by a banquet at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland. There are thirty-five survivors of the class, of whom twenty-four were present at the banquet, as follows: J. B. Cochrane, M.D., Dover, Me.; Frank L. Dingley, Auburn, Me.; W. Winslow Eaton, M.D.,

After the banquet, four hours were devoted to a revival of the college days of 1857-61. Hon. E. P. Loring, of Boston, presided and kept "the boys" in a roar with his well-put reminiscences of the days at old Bowdoin.

CLASS OF '66.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the class of '66 was celebrated June 26th, by a dinner at the residence of Dr. Charles E. Webster, of Portland. Among those present were Professor Beardsley, of Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania; Charles A. Boardman, of New York; Sylvester B. Carter, of Newburyport, Mass.; Prof. Henry L. Chapman, of Bowdoin College; Dr. Frederic Henry Gerrish, of Portland; David N. Bradstreet; Benjamin H. Davis, of Foxcroft; Charles K. Hinkley, of Gorham; Hiram B. Lawrence, of Holyoke, Mass.; Russell D. Woodman, of Portland.

We are unable to give the particulars concerning this reunion.

CLASS OF '76.

The class of '76 held its reunion at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, June 24th. It was represented by the following named gentlemen, they being about one-third of the surviving members of the class: A. Sanford, E. H. Kimball, J. E. Sewall, D. W. Brookhouse, A. E. Rogers, W. H. G. Rowe, A. J. Parker, F. M. Stinson, T. Atwood, H. E. Hall, B. Wilson, F. R. Kimball, J. M. Hill, C. Sargent, J. A. Morrill, W. A. Robinson, H. Sturgiss, W. G. Waitt, C. S. Taylor, F. V. Wright. The reunion was an informal occasion, the dinner which was served at 6.30 o'clock being its chief feature as far as is known.

CLASSES OF '81 AND '86.

The class of '81 held their reunion and supper at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Thursday evening, June 25th. The following named members were present: Charles Haggerty, Southbridge, Mass.; J. O. P. Wheelwright, Minneapolis, Minn.; F. H. Little, Portland; F. A. Fisher, Lowell, Mass.; J. W. Manson, Pittsfield; James Donovan, Great Falls, Montana; J. W. Nichols, M.D., Farmington; A. D. Gray, Philadelphia; W. M. Brown, Bangor; Alfred Hitchcock, M.D., Farmington; J. E. Walker, M.D., Thomaston; R. H. Greene, M.D., New York; O. M. Shaw, Boston; F. B. Merrill, Madison; F. E. Smith, Boston; H. S. Payson, Portland. We understand there was a reunion of the class of '86, but have no definite information concerning it. We are unable to speak of the reunions of these classes as we wish.

CLASS OF '88.

The class of '88 held its reunion at the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Friday evening, June 26th. A large number of the class were present and all reported an exceedingly enjoyable gathering.

EXAMINATIONS FOR ADMISSION.

On Friday, the regular examinations for admission occurred, some eight or ten candidates presenting themselves for the test. The total number taking the examinations at
various places thus far is less than that of last year, but there is a probability that fewer have failed to pass, so that we shall look for a good-sized Freshman class when the college opens in September. The recent action taken by the trustees with reference to fitting schools, is a step in the right direction. What the college needs is three or four first-class fitting schools, which can be relied upon to furnish the nucleus of each year's class. There would then be less uncertainty in this respect and a strong probability that we should get more men.

Rhyme and Reason.

The Song of the Oil Can.

In a dark and dusty closet,
Hidden from the beams of day,
"Midst debris and dirt disgusting
Ever I'm constrained to stay.
But when darkness is approaching,
When day's beams have fled away,
Then to mankind I am useful.
My part then comes into play.
Now my song is one full mournful,
For, unlike humanity,
When I'm full I'm much sought after,
Then I'm pleasant company.
Sometimes, getting rash, my owner
To the grocer's carries me;
Brings me back with gladness, thinking
He'll have light enough to see.
But his treacherous companions,
Plotting dreadful theft and deep,
When he's gone come hastening to me,
All his labor's profits reap.
Rush with me to their apartments
For their lamps my vitals keep;
Empty they return and leave me
In my wonded debris heap.
Now my song is one full mournful;
Maldictions I must hear
On the heads of my abductors,
Rather grating on one's ear.
My song's mournful, for 'tis sadness
Still to feel that when I'm near
I shall cause strife, wranglings, quarrels,
And hard feeling, to appear.

Waiting for Katie.

I'm waiting, Katie dear, for you,
Here where the soft winds blow,
Beneath the apple-blossom'd trees
Where nodding daisies grow.
The birds are singing sweet love songs;
Each calleth to his mate.
At eventide I wait for thee,
My love, my bonny Kate.

Amid the waving fields of grain
I see the path you come,
And, just beyond the pine-clad hill,
Your moss-thatched cottage home.
My eager heart beats longingly
To hear the garden gate,
For then I know I'll see thee soon;
My love, my bonny Kate.

In merry song, thy welcome voice
Comes stealing o'er the lea;
And now your hands are clasped in mine,
And I am close to thee.
We'll stroll together through the fields,
For joyous is my fate;
'Tis that I know thou art my own,
My love, my bonny Kate.

J. B. Pendleton, '90,
spent a few days last week
at the college.
A number of the students enjoyed a
very pleasant ride to Simpson's Point
last week.

Durgin, '92, entertained a number of his friends
last week by a card party given at his room in North
Appleton.

Various men have been made happy during the
past two weeks. Perhaps the happiest are those
to whom prizes have fallen. They are as follows:
Smythe Mathematical, Chapin; Sewall Greek and
Sewall Latin, Haggert; Junior German, Fobes;
Freshman French, Simpson.

After a most successful year, Mr. G. T. Files has
obtained a leave of absence for two years from the
college, and will busy himself during that time with study in Germany. Mr. Files has made himself deservedly popular at the college, and it is with great satisfaction that it is learned that he is to return and fill the chair of the German language and literature.

Bowdoin's graduating class will have at least two men in Europe next summer. Packard and Bangs intend to cross the water and imbibe in the quaint Dutch customs. The latter intends to study law during his stay in Germany.

A very fine portrait of William Pitt Fessenden has been presented to Bowdoin by Mr. Hartley C. Baxter and Charles S. F. Lincoln. The portrait has been placed in Memorial Hall on the pilaster next to that of President Pierce and Nathaniel Hawthorne.

The '93 Bugle editors have been elected and are as follows: Alpha Delta Phi, E. T. Ridley; Delta Kappa Epsilon, M. S. Clifford; Zeta Psi, W. P. Chamberlain; Psi Upsilon, C. W. Peabody; Theta Delta Chi, B. F. Barker; non-secret society, G. W. Shay. M. S. Clifford was elected managing editor, and G. W. Shay business editor.

Several changes have been made in the memorial tablets in Memorial Hall. The slabs have been refinished and their appearance is much finer than before. All were sent to New York, where one or two slight errors were corrected and two names added. The names added were Rev. Edward N. Pomroy, class of '56, lieutenant of the 81st United States Colored Troops, and James F. Chaneу, class of '71, who served in the 4th Maine Battery.

Bowdoin will have quite a colony at Harvard next fall from the class of '91. The following intend to enter the various departments of that institution: Burleigh, Barr, F. Drew, Dyer, Godding, J. M. Hastings, E. Hilton, W. M. Hilton, Kiddon, Scales, Tukey, Wright. Chapman intends to enter the School of Journalism at Columbia, while Smith will probably cast his lot at Johns Hopkins. Lincoln intends to study medicine at Louisville, Ky., and Mahoney will devote himself to dentistry at New York.

We print the programme of the minstrel show, omitted in the last issue: The Bowdoin Minstrel, under the direction of Mr. Elliot C. Mitchell, of Portland, Thursday evening, June 4, 1891:

**Interlocutor.**—J. H. Pierce.
**Bones.**—M. S. Clifford, R. H. Hunt, T. H. Gately.
**Tambors.**—J. M. Hastings, Joel Bean, Jr., F. P. Whitney.

**Committee.**—J. M. Hastings, T. S. Lazell, H. S. Chapman, F. P. Whitney, F. W. Dana.

**PART I.**

**Selection.**—Prof. Grimmer's Orchestra.
**Overture and Opening Chorus.**—Bowdoin Minstrels.
**"Out on the Deep."**—F. W. Dana.
**"White Wings" (New Pair).**—J. M. Hastings.
**"Sleep Well, Sweet Angel,"**—J. H. Murphy.
**"Yodling Solo,"**—T. H. Gatley.
**"In Absence,"**—Quartette.
**"A High Old Time,"**—M. S. Clifford.
**"Love's Golden Dream,"**—T. S. Lazell.

**THE BOWDOIN SWELLS.—PART II.**

**Tumbling.**—Hilton and Hubbard, Butler and Lord, Banjo Solo.
**Clog Dancing.**—Whitney and Pierce.
To conclude with the Fall Meet of the B. A. Association.

---

**Athletics.**

**BASE-BALL.**

**Colby, 12; Bowdoin, 11.**

The most exciting championship game of the season was played at Waterville, Wednesday, June 10th. Packard started in to pitch for Bowdoin, but was hit hard and often and in the fifth retired in favor of Hilton, who pitched the game out. Whitman again occupied the box for Colby and was hit hard, Bowdoin making sixteen hits.

In the first four innings Colby scored nine runs on free hitting, aided by one or two errors, while only two Bowdoin men crossed the plate. Colby did not score again until the eighth, which yielded her two runs, while Bowdoin scored one in the seventh and five in the eighth. Bowdoin came to the bat in the ninth, with three runs needed to tie, and by hard batting secured them. The tenth inning passed without either side scoring, but in the eleventh, Colby made a run. Bowdoin in her half, batted hard, but unluckily, and the game was lost, 12 to 11.

The feature of the game was the terrific batting of Hilton, who made four hits with a total of eight. Fish, Savage, Parsons, and Bonney also did good work at the bat. In the field Packard accepted eight chances at second without an error, and the outfield caught several difficult flies. The score:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>COLBY</th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.</th>
<th>S.H.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Parsons, c.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kalloch, r.f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster, 1.f.</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonney, 1b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lombard, c.f.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoxie, 2b.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whitman, p.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latlip, 3b.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hall, s.s.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BOWDOIN</th>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>H.</th>
<th>S.H.</th>
<th>R.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard, 2b.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton, 1.f.</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tukey, c.f.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes, 1b.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, 3b.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fish, c.</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hutchinson, s.s.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Savage, r.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaisted, p.</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chapman, 1.f.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Innings, 12 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
Colbys, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
Bowdoin, 0 2 0 0 0 1 5 3 0 0 11


The Bowdoin-Colby League game, protested by Bowdoin on the ground that Colby had no right to put in one of their uniformed substitutes as umpire, was referred to Mr. Young of the National League for decision, and he at once telegraphed that it must be played over. Colby, however, refused to abide by his decision, and claimed that the seventh and decisive game should be played at Lewiston, Saturday, June 13th. Bowdoin naturally refused to do so until the protested game was played over, and so awaited the Colby team at Brunswick. Thus no game was played, and as Colby will not recede from the position she has taken, the pennant will this year be given to neither. The greatest praise is due each and every member of the nine for the good work done in both the practice and league games. Both old and new men have done well at the bat and in the field, and though the loss of Packard, Hilton, Fish, and Tukey will be greatly felt, the prospects for a good team next spring are excellent. While this year we have not won the pennant, we have the satisfaction of feeling that we have made the best showing for several years, and that had Colby not gone back on her agreement, the pennant would now be ours.

The members of the Y. M. C. A. have succeeded in raising the sum of one hundred dollars for city mission work. Owing to some unforeseen circumstances, it has been impossible to secure a representative in that work from Bowdoin, this summer. In consequence, the money now raised will be kept until next year, when it is hoped that Bowdoin will have two men in the work.

Bowdoin is to be represented at the Northfield Summer School for Christian Workers by three delegates, Mr. L. K. Lee and Mr. Harry Kimball of the class of '92, and Mr. George Machan of '93. The school opens Saturday, June 27th, and closes Wednesday, July 8th. The principal speakers will be Rev. John Smith, of Edinburgh, Scotland; Prof. W. W. Moore, of Union Theological Seminary, Virginia, one of the most scholarly and eloquent men of the South; Prof. W. G. Moorehead, D.D., of Xenia, O.; Prof. William R. Harper, lately elected to the presidency of the new university at Chicago; Prof. R. E. Thompson, of the University of Pennsylvania; Prof. D. B. Towner, and D. L. Moody.

20.—Rev. Thomas Treadwell Stone, D.D., the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin College (class of 1829), is now in his ninety-first year, and on a recent Sunday preached, without notes and with much power, in the Unitarian church at Bolton, Mass., where he was formerly settled.

25.—Hon. James W. Bradbury, of Augusta, Wednesday, 10th, reached his eighty-sixth birthday. He was born in Parsonfield, June 10, 1805, and was
graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1825. Mr. Bradbury retains his mental and physical powers to a remarkable degree, and all his friends will congratulate him that his health and strength have been so long preserved.

'87.—The following, taken from the London correspondence of the New York Tribune, shows the great esteem in which one of Bowdoin's graduates is held in England, and, in fact, in all Europe as well as in America: "There are many persons in this country, both English and Americans, who were grieved to hear of Dr. Fordyce Barker's death. One of the two chief organs of his own profession, the British Medical Journal says of him: 'The announcement of the death of Dr. Fordyce Barker will have caused widespread and keen regret. To say that America has lost one of her most illustrious physicians and distinguished citizens is to express but very imperfectly the extent of the calamity. His position as a man honored and beloved in England and throughout Europe was altogether exceptional. For many years he was a regular visitor to our shores. At the annual meetings of our association he was often present, and always welcome. This feeling found cordial expression in the titular honors showered upon him by our societies, colleges, and universities. His book on "Puerperal Fever" charms by its style, whilst it instructs by the richness of its experience and the soundness of its reasoning. That expresses none too strongly the feeling general among the professional and personal friends of Doctor Barker. Few Americans had more friends abroad. No American physician had for so long a period stood so high in European estimation or done greater honor to his own country."

'88.—Prof. E. C. Smythe, a Brunswick boy, preached the sermon to the graduating class of Andover Theological Seminary, last Sunday, from II. Timothy, ii:19. It dealt with current theological questions, and is the first utterance of Professor Smythe of this nature for some time. Much sympathy was expressed for Professor Briggs, and the recent attack upon him in the Presbyterian assembly was likened to the assault upon Charles Sumner in the United States Senate.—Brunswick Telegraph.

'77.—Mr. Samuel A. Melcher, superintendent of schools in Northbridge, Mass., and principal of the high school in the same town, has just been elected President of the Worcester County (Mass.) Teachers' Association.

'77.—The Boston Sunday Globe of June 7th, has the following concerning Lieut. R. E. Peary, who has just started on his exploring expedition: "Lieut. R. E. Peary of the navy, who has gone North with the determination to penetrate farther into the frozen regions than any other man ever did, is a young man from Maine, only 31 or 35 years old, and a graduate of Bowdoin. The whim of some recent ancestor substituted an a for an r in his family name, but down in Brunswick, Portland, and Cape Elizabeth, he is well remembered as "Bert Perry." He loves the woods and hates the city, and his bent has always been to roam in out-of-way places, studying the birds and the plants there to be found."

'84.—The New Bedford Evening Journal of June 13th, has a very interesting history of Tabor Academy, at Marion, Mass., in which Mr. Z. W. Kemp is assistant. The Journal says: "Z. Willis Kemp, Principal Howland's right-hand man, is a native of Otisfield, Maine, where he was born April 12, 1857. Receiving his early education in the schools of his own native town and at Bridgton Academy, Mr. Kemp entered Bowdoin College, and graduated in 1884. He was sub-master at the Bridgton Academy, and also taught at the high school in Norway, Me., for a year. Then he was engaged as principal of the Fairhaven High School, where he remained four years, leaving in September, 1889, to take up his present position. Mr. Kemp, in college, was a member of Theta Delta Chi, and is connected with the Odd Fellows. He is a married man, and had the honor of receiving the silver cup awarded by his college class to the first baby born to a classmate. He is a deacon in the Congregational church, and superintendent of the Sunday School."

'89.—W. M. Emory contributed to the New Bedford Evening Journal of May 30th, Memorial Day, a very interesting and well-written article entitled, "Thoughts the Day Suggests."

The Tree Day number of the Wellesley Prelude gives a very interesting account of a ceremony which, I think, is original with that college. The poems and songs are especially pretty and "catchy," and the Misty surely must have one of her favorite temples upon the shores of Lake Waban.
THE MARK OF THE ROSE.
I opened the book before me—
Between its leaves there lay
A rose, all withered and dried and dead,
Whose fragrance had passed away.

The rose was brown and dull,
But I saw a faint red stain,
For the page was marked with the rose's blood
On the spot where it long had lain.

And now the book of my life
Lies open before my eyes;
There, too, I find a treasured rose,
And crowding fancies rise.

And this rose may fade and die,
And its perfume vanish away,
But its mark on the pages of my heart
Shall last forever and aye.

—Yale Lit.

The various exchanges show a seeming anxiety for the summer vacation to appear upon the scene. Numerous editorials come to hand, giving advice as to how the summer should be spent, and already several Commencement numbers, with their customary batch of dry orations, have been consigned to the depths of the waste-basket. A few exchanges have, however, been of real interest, among them the Harvard Monthly. To be sure its principal story borders on the sensational, and, towards the end reads like a French novel, but it makes very good reading on a hot afternoon when it is impossible to "plug," and when a little stimulus to make life bearable is extremely welcome.

The Rose Technic is a new publication, but we welcome it heartily, for the first number is especially well gotten up. Twenty pages for the publication of a small institute is not bad. We would offer one suggestion only. The success of a paper depends largely on the interest which the student body takes in it by contributing to it themselves. Get the students to contribute willingly and success is assured.

The Yale Record usually contains one or two good jokes in each number, while the Yale Courant is always sure to be "first-class," and its cover is—well—the prettiest and neatest that ever graces our table.

But we must say adieu to all for a season, for in a few days the college halls will be deserted and the editor's chair will be vacant.

But vacation soon passes, the long summer days quickly flee, summer romances will soon be but a remembrance, and college life will commence again—for many of us 'twill be the last time.

Till then, adieu, but be sure and all call round in the autumn, and thus brighten the hours of college life.

GEO. STACKPOLE, PROPRIETOR,
TONTINE HOTEL,
BRUNSWICK, ME.

Serve Dinners Sunday from 1 to 2.30.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,
Furniture, Carpets, and Draperies,
199 and 201 Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

We are always prepared to show in every department a LARGE ASSORTMENT. Terms Cash, or Installment Plan. Call or write for prices before placing your orders.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS,
It is with a feeling of pleasure mingled with that of duty that, after the rest of the long summer vacation, we again resume our editorial work. The Orient is glad to greet all of its old acquaintances and extends a most cordial welcome to its newly-made friends as we trust—the class of ’95. It is indeed gratifying to see so many crossing the threshold of old Bowdoin at this time; and especially so, since at the last Commencement we lost one of the largest classes the college has ever seen. Although the familiar faces of ’91 are no longer seen among us, and though for a time we shall sorely miss our friends of that class, yet we are glad to think that the loss, numerically at least, will be made good by the present Freshman class.

Now a word of advice to the members of ’95; for we who have been here three years can look back upon our college course, and, seeing wherein we have failed, can tell others of the chances which we ourselves might have had. First of all, remember that you are here for an education, but do not think for a moment that this is to be found in your studies alone. The college affords you the use of one of the best libraries in the country, and probably many of you in after-life will not have access to one half as good. Others have gone forth
from these halls and regretted in vain the little time which they had spent in reading while in college. Profit by their experience. Begin right away to form an acquaintance-ship with the various departments of our library, and if continued for the next few years you will have done much towards gaining a most liberal education. This is advice in but one direction, but we can not help considering it as the most important to be given; and we think that many of the upper classes might take it to heart and profit by it.

It is strange how much time and anxious thought certain members of every class will spend in trying to trump up some excuse for "cutting" recitations. This is especially noticeable at the beginning of the fall term, and is then less to be wondered at, since there are so many events taking place which tend to divert the mind from study. Nevertheless, much of the "cutting" which is done at this time and throughout the whole college year is entirely unnecessary and an injustice to student and professor alike. It is an injustice to the student because it deprives him of an opportunity for gaining information—the end and aim of college life. It is an injustice to the professor, inasmuch as he goes to the recitation room prepared and expecting to meet his class, only to learn, after ten or fifteen minutes of tedious waiting, that the class is not coming in. Of course there are times when a class "cut," if not absolutely necessary, is at least very expedient. Even on an occasion of that sort it would be no more than just to notify the professor, at the same time giving him the reason why the "cut" was deemed necessary. If this is done, and if the occasion is such as demands an adjournment from recitation, we think we can safely guarantee the professor perfectly willing to grant it. Such, at least, has been our experience. Look at college life from a business point of view, and then ask whether or no you are acting wisely in refusing to improve every opportunity for learning. Consider an education as a commodity to be bought or sold. Recollect that you are paying for the opportunity of gaining knowledge, and that whether such opportunities are improved or allowed to slip by unnoticed the cost to you is yet the same. In the practical business world we would never think of paying for something we do not receive. Why should it be otherwise here in college?

What is known to Bowdoin students as the Sophomoric Horn Concert appears to be speedily degenerating into a series of free fights between the Sophomores and some of the upperclassmen. If these so-called concerts are to continue for the next few years with the same increase of roughness which has marked the past three or four, it would be better that the custom be given up entirely than that any one of the participants or onlookers should suffer serious injury, as came very near being the case at the last revival of the custom. Such scenes as occurred at that time were not at all in accord with that spirit of harmony which ought to exist between the different classes of the same college. The present Sophomore class have suffered disgrace in allowing themselves to become so exasperated as to resort to the use of clubs. The only way to avoid a similar recurrence in the future is for the next Sophomore class to refrain from carrying clubs or bludgeons when they participate in the next annual horn concert. A man in the heat of passion is not always able to restrain himself, as was exemplified a short time since. While nothing very serious resulted from this occasion, the class of '94 is to be held responsible for whatever injury was inflicted, for they themselves furnished the very weapons by means of which one or two suffered temporary pain.
IN THESE days when physical development occupies so prominent and deserving a place in the higher education and training of men, as the year opens at the various educational institutions throughout the country, one of the first questions that come up for consideration is that pertaining to foot-ball. With those colleges that have not yet entered into the sport, the question is: Shall they do so? And with those that have, the question is: Shall they continue to maintain an eleven? There can be but one answer to the question in either form, in any progressive college; foot-ball must have a place among the college sports. The reason for this is that it is a sport which is well calculated to arouse the perceptions, correct the judgment, exercise the muscles, and test the courage of a man, and, when properly understood and carried on, is the source of no more real injury than base-ball or rowing, and that it is, furthermore, a sport better fitted for the autumn months than any other that we have.

But how large a place it shall be allowed to occupy in college life is a debatable question, and should be determined by the time which can be given to it without detriment to the chief end of the college course, the chances of playing teams from other colleges, and, above all, by the cost which must be incurred to support it. It is this question of finance which has really inspired this article.

At the close of the last season it is well remembered that the treasury of the Foot-Ball Association was in an unsatisfactory condition. Since that time, however, the obligations of the Association have been steadily decreasing, and we are now able to announce that the indebtedness, less the cash in the treasury, is about one hundred and ten dollars. This indebtedness should be paid immediately, if possible, and the Management are taking measures to do so.

It is the design of the Management to put in a course of five illustrated lectures by Mr. H. H. Ragan, and the arrangements for so doing are now about completed. The lectures will consist of numerous and fine illustrations of places of note with interesting explanations and accounts of the same. Mr. Ragan has been engaged for the Stockbridge course in Portland, which is a sufficient guarantee of the quality of the entertainment to be offered. The first lecture will be free, and will occur on or about the 6th of October. Seats for the remaining four will then be put on sale.

This course of lectures should be attended by every man in college in order that the attempt to put the Association on a sound basis may be a success. Senior, Junior, Sophomore, Freshman, see to it that you are there, every one. Like Caesar at the battle with the Nervii, the Management have taken a shield and gone into the contest. It would imitate Caesar further and call upon each of you by name, if there were time, but there is not. Let each one see to it that one is there and it must follow that all will then be there. The lectures will be given in the Town Hall, and the price of admission will be reasonable.

AS THE time approaches for the election of a base-ball manager it seems fitting that the students should look about them and see who, in their judgment, appears best fitted for the position. Let us have a man who believes in the efficacy of having two nines in practice during the ball season; who believes in having more than one man ready to play in each of the more important positions on the field. And above all let us choose a man who knows the value of money and has a practical, business-like head. Why would it not be a good idea to call a meeting and have candidates nominated for the position, then, at a week later have the election take place. This would give all sufficient time to consider the merits or faults of the respective
candidates and would, we think, be of much value in choosing the right man.

We send this number of the Orient to every member of the college whether hitherto subscribers or not. The Orient is a college publication, issued by the college, and in the interest of the college, and as such deserves the support of every Bowdoin graduate and undergraduate. Besides, it is the only accessible channel through which the views of one may be communicated to the rest of the college. If at any time one has suggestions to offer in regard to the various affairs of college interest, the Orient can always be relied upon to present all such suggestions to the notice of its readers in an impartial manner. Unless notified to the contrary we shall continue to send the paper to all who receive this number; and we sincerely hope that there will be very few such notifications.

Miscellaneous.

Fire Escapes.

The college authorities are, as is well known, continually striving to act for the best interest of the students, collectively and individually, and needed improvements are constantly being made on the campus and in the various buildings. Yet, are these same authorities aware that, in neglecting one of the most important of needed improvements, they are violating one of the most stringent laws of civilization, in endangering human lives? We have on the campus three dormitories, four-story buildings, with eight rooms on each floor, and on no one of these do we find the slightest sign of a fire escape. These buildings are so constructed that no one rooming in them has more than one door through which he may leave the building.

During the cold weather in winter there are, in each dormitory, no less than thirty stoves all running fires and two or three lamps find places in each room. Such are the various circumstances that even a slight accident to stove or lamp may mean the burning of a building. Then without any method of escape from the fire, what are our lives worth? The absence of fire escapes is an injustice to the occupants of the buildings and to their relatives and friends, an injustice for which the college authorities are to be blamed. We are also doing ourselves an injustice by consenting to remain occupants of a building into which at any time we may go never to come out again except as ashes.

Probably, and we sincerely hope such is the case, this negligence is but an oversight on the part of those who should attend to such matters. If so, there is hope that after this gentle reminder we may soon be able to seek our rest at night feeling safe in the fact that our building is well equipped with some mode of exit in case we should, during our hours of sleep and quiet, be awakened by that most blood-curdling yell, "Fire!" and find ourselves dangerously near cremation.

A Suggestion.

Although a large majority of college graduates engage in teaching for more or less time immediately after graduation, few, if any, have much knowledge of the science of teaching and are obliged to learn wisdom by an experience gained at their first pupils' loss.

While this must always in a measure be true, much might be done by the colleges to turn out men better fitted for teaching. In the large universities chairs of pedagogy might be established, and in the smaller colleges the same result could be accomplished by a course of lectures on the science and most approved methods of teaching.
For instance here at Bowdoin during the winter term on one evening of each week each member of the Faculty might in turn give a lecture on the value, importance, and above all, the best and latest methods of teaching his special department. In this way the methods of teaching all the main subjects that are studied in high schools and academies would be taken up in turn and illustrated, and under improved teaching the whole tone of the high schools would be raised.

These lectures would be of unquestionable advantage to all the students, especially the class for which they were designed, and would show that Bowdoin was in the foremost ranks in educational matters.

Parlez-vous Français?

It is the custom at certain boarding-schools and seminaries to set apart one meal of the day at which French or German is spoken exclusively. Private families go still farther and, besides discarding their mother-tongue at one or all of their meals, are attended by servants whose native speech is that in which their employers wish to become proficient.

Our opportunities at Bowdoin for conversational French or German are necessarily limited. Why would it not be a good plan for the students to take the matter into their own hands and speak French at breakfast, dinner, or supper at their respective boarding clubs? Considerable inconvenience would necessarily arise in the beginning, but this would soon wear away as more and more proficiency was acquired. Much healthy merriment could not fail to accompany the practice, and we doubt if any person's digestive apparatus would be impaired if an English-French lexicon did hold sway for a short time at first. There are few fellows who would not readily learn a few foreign words and phrases each day rather than go hungry. There are some who could more easily remember the most involved sentences and constructions than keep silent for any length of time. We would like to see the experiment tried at the clubs.

Northfield.

'Rah! 'rah! 'rah! Yale! 'rah! 'rah! 'rah! Amherst! Wesleyan! Williams!—these were the shouts that greeted us as we stepped into the crowd of college students at Miller's Falls, and soon over fifty of us were ascending the beautiful valley of the Connecticut. As we wound along the bank of the river, some one shouted, "There's Northfield!" and we saw on the pine-clad hills of the opposite shore, the graceful turrets and quaintly mosaic walls of Northfield Seminary rising above the tree tops. Soon we were seated in the large dining-room of Marquand Hall, at a dinner rich with the pure food of the neighboring farms.

With such a pleasing introduction we entered upon our twelve days' stay. Much has been written about Northfield, about the inspiration received, about the men one comes in contact with, about the uplift of soul and spirit imparted.

This is all true, but the soul-impressions received cannot be expressed in words. All that one can tell is there, and infinitely more.

Last summer over 380 students, representing 78 different colleges, were present. North and South, East and West met each other. "Wah-hoo-wah! wah-hoo-wah! we are the boys from Virginia!" was the yell often heard in the evening after the meetings were over. In spite of the Exclusion Bill, several Chinese were there, and over twenty Japanese students were present.

England and Scotland sent a delegation of nearly thirty, and from one hall, at least, the cross of England waved side by side with the stars and stripes.
Amid all this it was easy to become acquainted, and many pleasant friendships were formed. This contact with so many college men all eager and earnest in Christian work—men, leaders in their colleges, athletes, scholars, all tended to make one realize that great truth, "Christianity appeals to thinking men."

The different college yells were heard night after night from the various halls and tents. Bowdoin was not to be outdone, so we three from Bowdoin, reinforced by a Colby man, got under our window in the evening darkness and gave our yell, "'Rah, 'rah, 'rah! 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah! Bowdoin, Bowdoin, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah!" Several told us that we must have a large delegation present from the noise we made, and when informed that three constituted our all—the Colby man we left out of account—were very much astonished.

Fourth of July there was a very fine Field-Day, first place being closely contested by Amherst and Yale. Williams, champion hurdle racer of the world, gave a fine exhibition of running, as did Ewing, the college athlete of Amherst. In the evening the college men shouted and sang, the large hall being finely decorated by the young ladies of the village.

Perhaps one of the greatest benefits that one gains at Northfield is direct contact with the personality of a man like Moody. Informal, bluff, almost rough at times, his spirit, the spirit of a true, earnest, jolly Christian is contagious. Bubbling over with fun and jokes, his earnestness and sincerity influences all.

The convention, however, was far more than a pleasant time; it was a place of work, of thought, and, above all, of prayer. There were about eight hours of meetings per day, leaving out extras, which kept one quite busy. And these meetings generated thoughts; nothing was more common than to see a group of students discussing some address they had just heard.

Over the fun and over the thoughts was a spirit of prayer. Each delegation held their evening prayer-meetings after the work of the day was ended.

The speakers were men thoroughly in touch with college life, and knew how to impart that which would be of especial value to students. Men like Mott, Speer, and White, who are themselves college men, were especially interesting as understanding themselves the needs and aims of college associations. Not the least important were the missionary meetings on Round Top. These were held in the open air just after supper. The strength and growth of the movement cannot be better emphasized than by saying that nearly half the students at Northfield were pledged foreign missionaries.

One thing especially impressed one as he listened to the addresses and speeches. The thoughts were not new, we knew them nearly all, but the form in which they were put, the language which was used, completely transformed them, thrilling them with newness and impressiveness.

One returns from this gathering with a deep sense of the true inwardness of Christian life, of its possibilities for noble living, for pleasure, for friends, for revealing and opening up all the depths and heights of one's best and noblest nature. It is the best way one can spend twelve days of his summer. It is a whole year of common living.

Let us hope and work that Bowdoin next year may be represented by twenty or thirty men, and then we will not have to call on Colby for help when we wish to shout for "old Bowdoin" our beloved Alma Mater.

D. C. Heath & Co. have sent us a little pamphlet which will be of especial value to those of the Senior class who have elected Political Science. It is a comparative view of the governments of England, France, Germany, and the United States. It is intended to aid the student of Wilson's State, and makes a splendid hand-book in connection with it.
'Ninety-Four Horn Concert.

IN ACCORDANCE with the observance of time-honored custom came '94's Horn Concert, Thursday night. After considerable delay, occasioned by taking action in regard to an extended class "cut," and the proper disposal of any unlucky Freshman who should be found out of his bed, the solid phalanx of musicians proceeded to go the rounds.

A large and demonstrative audience was present, and from the first the Sophomores were recipients of many tokens of appreciation. They may have expected an occasional spray of water, and in this they were by no means disappointed. Perhaps, as they advanced, they did not seriously object to a few bags of molasses. At any rate they came; but it is safe to say that they were not prepared to withstand the pressure of the Pejpscot Water Company, which was brought to bear upon them as they passed in front of the chapel. A general stampede resulted, but not before every member of the band was thoroughly drenched. Several attempts at reorganization were made, but were rendered futile by the exasperating long reach of that jet of water. The ardor of '94 was cooled; their horn concert was not a success; and the members of '95, standing promiscuously about the campus, looked on unmolested.

Rhyme and Reason.

A Tale of Love.

There was a young man of Ky.,
Who in love was very only;
His sweetheart went off,
Exceedingly wroth,
And left her former dear dy.

When he found she had gone to Nev.,
And his eyes could no longer reg,
His frantic endeavor
To forget her forever
Made him love her only the har.

A Sonnet.

O listless Muse awake! what poison draught
Or witches' potion, brewed amid the source
Of mountain mist, with soft but deadly force
Has numbed thy sense and robbed thee of thy craft?
What though the springs are dry where once thou quaffed;
Not every stream has withered in its course,
But calmer glides, with murmurs not so hoarse.
Though summer winds their blasting breath may waft
O'er dusty plains and stubble meadows sere,
Far in yon valley's heart a fountain lies,
Whose crystal depths the summer sun defies.
Awake! O Muse, awake! though earth be drear,
Awake! for truth and love are ever near,—
Deep in the poet's heart there seek thy prize.

Fish Stories.

From out the realms of Neolithic Man,
Where sports the Eskimo and Polar bear,
The traveler home returning to his clan
Tells yarns that oft a fishy aspect wear;
While on the Campus see the gilded youth
Who leads the guileless Freshman by the hand,
And deigns oftentimes to stretch elastic truth,
To make his fishing stories sound more grand.

The Coming Back to Bowdoin.

September's sunshine interweaves
Its mellow light among the leaves
Which cast their shadow o'er the caves
Of old Maine Hall;
While here and there boughs tipped with red
Show finger-marks where time has sped—
Vacation's over; summer's dead—
We're back at college.

We're back at college! Mystic phrase,
Such mem'ries thou hast power to raise,
As brighten e'en the darkest days,
At Fancy's call.
Then 'tis, to each one, comes the thought
That, though an education's sought,
Our richest treasures were not bought
With classic knowledge.

And so, to-day, above our work,
That honest manhood does not shirk,
We place the sympathies that lurk
In friendship rare,
The sympathies these days bequeath,  
The recollections that we wrestle  
Round Bowdoin, when her climb beneath,  
We're back at college.

For we are back—yes, back to feel  
The warm hand-grasp of comrades leal,  
Whose smiles of welcoming can heal  
A world of care,  
And, heart to heart, there things outweigh  
All vexing troubles of the day,  
Till I, on my part, gladly say,  
"We're back at college."

---

Spring, '93, has left college.  
Robie, '93, has visited the college last week.

Mahoney, '91, spent a few days at the college last week.

Two of '94's men, Ingraham and Butler, will not return to college this fall.

Merrill, '87, visited the college Sunday.

Turner, Pendleton, Cummings, and Ridley, '90, made a visit to their Alma Mater last week.

Jenks, '93, spent his summer vacation on the surveying party of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad.

Whitecomb, formerly a member of '93, who was obliged to leave college last year on account of sickness, has joined '94's forces.

H. T. Field, formerly of '91, who spent last year in the Census Department at Washington, has returned to college and will graduate with '92.

P. Bartlett, '92, has, for the summer season, been Railway Mail Agent on the Y. H. & B. R. R., between Portsmouth, N. H., and York Beach, Me.

W. W. Thomas, Jr., '94, met with a very severe accident at his home in Portland, recently, but is now improving and expects to join his class soon.

The lazy man seems every year to be catered to more and more. The latest thing done to his advantage is the printing of the schedule of studies so that he is not obliged to copy them.

The department of German this year is under the charge of Mr. Charles M. B. Wheeler, a graduate of Harvard in '86. The new instructor will doubtless be very cordially received at Bowdoin.

One of the queer sights at the opening of the term was one of the freshmen trying to pump water out of a hydrant. He found the combination at last and has one thing less to learn in the world.

Dr. Whittier, who with Dr. C. E. Adams, '85, made a tour of Europe, this summer, has returned with glowing accounts of athletics across the water. The tourists saw many tournaments and races during their stay abroad.

Dora Wiley and her splendid company were at the Town Hall, last Thursday, and presented her bright new comic opera, "Vera." The presentation was an excellent one, and the play was thoroughly enjoyed by those who attended.

During the summer vacation the arrangements were completed for the introduction of electric lights into the different dormitories. The new venture has been gladly received and everybody is anxious to see everything in running order. The men are still at work wiring the different "ends," and it is expected the glare of the incandescents will soon be seen in the halls.

An innovation which has been received with great rejoicing is the opening of the library evenings. The introduction of electric lights has made this plan, which has so long been agitated, feasible, and, on last Tuesday evening, the scheme was carried into execution. The handsome new tables, which have been so nicely arranged in the library, make the place look very attractive and the new move of the college officials is sure to prove very popular. Bowdoin seems to be taking rapid strides laudably toward having every convenience which is needful to a college.

The usual batch of verdancy and brashness has been making its appearance on the campus in installations for the past week, and those horrid, naughty Sophomores have been trying to make life miserable for the unfortunates. The very first morning that the young innocents went into chapel they showed a tendency to respect old college customs by remaining standing during the devotional exercises. But it was not their fault that they did not sit down, for the principal reason for their standing seemed to be because they did not wish to dabble their pantaloons in the molasses, which had been extensively sprinkled on the seats. As far as can be learned, but one victim carried away any of the product of the sugar cane on his raiment.
The President evidently intends to bring up the class of '95 in the way it should go. At least indications seem to point that way. Thursday they were awed by a summons from the lips of President Hyde to appear personally before him in one of the recitation rooms. The young men were told that they were not to cut a recitation during the week, on the penalty of ending their college experience very shortly, being told that they were following no precedent in cutting. The result of the interview was that the new men have been the most faithful attendants on recitations ever since. The Freshmen were very much enraged, however, and one of the more diminutive moved that a committee be appointed to wait on the President and entreat him to allow them to cut, but although the spirit was there the courage was lacking and the President received no call.

About ten o'clock, Thursday night, a terrible din, evidently caused by horns, made the '94s horn concert had commenced, and the upperclassmen girded themselves for action. The bloody Sophs. marched on bravely for a short distance, but soon trouble commenced and their movements were retarded. Ever and anon some unfortunate one would be kidnapped from his companions, causing them considerable trouble to return him to the ranks. When they came to the west side of Appleton a surprise greeted the horn blowers in the shape of a good-sized stream of water from the hydrant, which made sad havoc in the ranks. After many scrimmages the concert was finally at an end, save as it lingered in the memory of those who bear mementoes of the occasion in the shape of swelled heads and black eyes.


Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

Sophomores, 26; Freshmen, 0.

Such was the final outcome of the class contest on the delta, Saturday, the 19th. The game from the start would have been utterly devoid of interest had it not been for the incessant (?) guying of the Freshmen on the part of the Sophomores, a by no means unusual occurrence. The day was perfect and the attendance large. Owing to delay on the part of the Freshmen, both in putting in an appearance and in suitably preparing the delta, the game, which was scheduled for 2:30, was not called until 3.

If we must judge from the exhibition then witnessed the Freshman class does not bring into college as great an abundance of base-ball talent as we had hoped for. They showed up poorly in the field, with but one or two exceptions, and as for solving the equations of Plaisted they simply couldn't do it. He held them completely at his mercy and kept them guessing throughout at his parabolic shoots and his delivery. Undoubtedly the coaching of the Sophomores materially assisted in rattling the Freshmen, who nevertheless played a plucky game.

Fairbanks was evidently their king and easily carried off all the honors. Leighton also played an excellent game, cutting off two men at the plate from left field. The Sophomores played a steady, careful game, Plaisted and Allen being especially fine, being also well supported in the field. Ledyard proved an easy mark and the trade-mark was pounded hard and often. French was substituted in the fifth and gave nine men bases on balls. Farrington touched him up for a pretty three-bagger with three men on bases. Sykes made a phenomenal pick-up in the fourth. Savage, '93,
umpired impartially and gave general satisfaction. The following is the score in detail:

**SOPHOMORES.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>S.H.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>F.G.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Allen, c.,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaisted, p.,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hinkley, 2b.,</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sykes, s.s.,</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whitcomb, r.f.,</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dana, 3b.,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farrington, 1f.,</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chapman, 1b.,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson, c.f.,</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Totals,</strong></td>
<td><strong>35</strong></td>
<td><strong>25</strong></td>
<td><strong>18</strong></td>
<td><strong>30</strong></td>
<td><strong>2</strong></td>
<td><strong>15</strong></td>
<td><strong>10</strong></td>
<td><strong>2</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**FRESHMEN.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.B.</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>B.H.</th>
<th>T.B.</th>
<th>S.H.</th>
<th>P.O.</th>
<th>F.G.</th>
<th>A.</th>
<th>E.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kimball, s.s.,</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pope, c.f.,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson, 3b.,</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mead, r.f.,</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fairbanks, c.,</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>French, 1b.,</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leighton, 1f.,</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wiley, 2b.,</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ledyard, p.,</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Totals,</strong></td>
<td><strong>18</strong></td>
<td><strong>8</strong></td>
<td><strong>3</strong></td>
<td><strong>4</strong></td>
<td><strong>0</strong></td>
<td><strong>15</strong></td>
<td><strong>13</strong></td>
<td><strong>11</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Innings, | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
Sophomores, | 2 | 8 | 2 | 4 | 10—26 |
Freshmen, | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—0 |


**SOPHOMORE FOOT-BALL RUSH.**

After the usual amount of yelling for the ball the rush was finally started at the close of Chapel, Friday morning, and, while short, proved close and exciting. The ball was first carried down in front of the chapel, and for the first ten minutes remained almost stationary, but at length the crowd broke away and the ball was carried down to South Appleton by the good rushing of Lord, Dana, and Hinkley. Passing around the end of the building, it was carried by a series of short rushes entirely round the building, when Buck, by a brilliant rush, carried it nearly to North Maine, into which building it was at one time thrown, but not allowed to remain. After a few short rushes Lord rushed round the end of the crowd with the ball, but was stopped in front of the chapel, the ball rolling down the path toward North Appleton, where Pickard succeeded in rushing it into his room, winning the trophy. The time of the rush was only thirty minutes.

**SOPHOMORE-FRASHMAN FOOT-BALL.**

Friday P.M., the annual foot-ball game between the two lower classes was played on the campus, with Linscott, '93, as referee, and Carleton and Baldwin, '93, as judges.

The Sophomores, in the usual garb of this occasion, marched to the field singing Phi Chi to a tin-pan accompaniment, and the two classes soon lined up for the struggle. '95 showed up well and presented a strong rush line, but in the first few rushes could do little against the Sophs., who rapidly carried the ball toward the Freshman goal. There was the usual interference by the upperclassmen, and, after several fouls, by a well-directed kick and good rushing by Fairbanks the Freshmen took the ball nearly back to the starting point. The '95 men played with little confidence and gradually lost ground until the ball was within thirty yards of their goal, when, after the ball was put in play, it was rushed down the field by the Sophs., and sent over the line by a fine kick by Hinckley.

At this point a fowl was claimed by the Freshmen and allowed by the referee, but meanwhile '94 had borne off the ball in triumph and were celebrating their victory with the usual amount of noise and enthusiasm. The referee finally awarded the game to '95. The Freshman team showed many strong men, but they lacked experience and did not use their strength to advantage, so that at no time in the game did they get the ball in the Sophomore's territory. Although the game was given '95 by the referee it was virtually a victory for '94.

As we get back from vacation and enter again upon college life with its privileges and duties, the greatest interest is centered upon the Freshman class. There is a great desire to know whether there is any foot-ball, base-ball, or boating material in the class and underneath all to know what sort of men have come to spend four years of their lives here. The first week with its Sophomore-Freshman contests affords an excellent opportunity for ascertaining the athletic ability of the incoming class, but a better chance of seeing and getting acquainted with the members was afforded by the reception given by the Association to the new men, Thursday evening. Between thirty and forty members of the incoming class were present, who, together with the members of the Association, were very pleasantly entertained for a couple of hours by
the membership committee. Short addresses were made by Dr. Mason and several members of the Faculty. These, with singing, occupied the greater part of the evening. Fruit was then passed around and a half-hour was very pleasantly spent in social intercourse.

The Association has been fortunate in securing Rev. J. S. Williamson, of Augusta, to deliver the annual sermon. It will be preached in the Congregational church, October 11th.

There seems to be a large number of active Christian men in '95. We hope that they will not disappoint us, and that there will be no hesitation on their part in identifying themselves with the Association, and taking hold of work with it. The beginning of the term is the easiest and best time to do this.

The delegates who went to Northfield, last summer, have returned full of the zeal which the atmosphere of such a place and contact with so many other men cannot help producing. Twelve days of close intimacy with men like Mott, Moody, and Speer, have enabled them to appreciate the best methods of carrying on Y. M. C. A. work. It was one of the most successful meetings that has ever been held, over 350 men being present, representing 78 colleges. They were very fortunate in having fine weather during nearly all the time of the convention. To feel the spirit which animates those who returned to Bowdoin, one must feel that it is a liberal education in Christ-life and Christ-work to attend the meetings.

BOWDOIN ORIENT. 131

Tremont Street School of Medical Instruction, which has had an exceedingly useful and honorable career. In 1854 he was elected to the professorship of obstetrics and medical jurisprudence in Harvard Medical School, and was also elected dean of the Faculty. However busy he has been amid the toils and cares of his profession, he has found time for other studies, and has published many scientific papers. "In 1837 the Massachusetts Commissioners, who had charge of the botanical and zoological survey of the state, assigned to Dr. Storer the departments of zoology and herpetology. His report was made in 1839, and is mentioned by Dr. DeKay in his "Zoology of the State of New York" as an invaluable and masterly document." Dr. Storer's death leaves but one surviving member of the class of '22—Charles E. Barrett, Esq., of Portland.

'36.—The Orient extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George F. Emery upon completing their fiftieth year of a very happy married life, and sincerely hopes that their remaining years of life may be as pleasant.

'37.—Rev. Dr. John C. Stockbridge. We had the pleasure of meeting this gentleman this (Wednesday) morning on his way to Bath to visit his old classmate, Rev. Dr. Fiske, both of the class '37, Bowdoin, and both present at the entertainment given to the class by Dr. Fordyce Barker, of New York, at the fiftieth anniversary of graduation, in 1887. Dr. Stockbridge is a well-preserved gentleman at the age of 73, and has just closed a thirty years' connection with Brown University. The Doctor reminded the writer that we were both members of the old Pandean Band.—Brunswick Telegraph.

'40.—Rev. John B. L. Soule died in Chicago a short time since. We have been unable to ascertain the exact date of his death, but it was probably about the 10th of this month. Mr. Soule was born in Freeport in April, 1816. He was fitted for college at Phillips Exeter Academy, under the distinguished Dr. Abbot, who was principal at that time, and was graduated from there in 1834, and from Bowdoin College in 1840. For two years after graduation he was principal of an academy in Hampton, N. H., after which, for two years, he had charge of the Bucksport High School in Bucksport, Me., at the same time studying law with Messrs. Bell & Tuck, at Exeter, N. H., and Judge Emmons, at Hallowell, Me. However, he never practiced that profession. In 1845, he removed to Terre Haute, Ind., and opened a classical school for boys. For this work he was admirably fitted, and for the six years in which he continued this work was eminently successful. During this period he aided in drafting the first legis-
lative bill enacting the free school system in that state, and was also licensed by the Crawfordsville Presbyterian to preach the gospel. After retiring from the school he was for two or three years the successful editor of the Daily Express of that city, in fact so successful that he received similar offers in other places. He, however, declined all these. He was pastor successively of the Presbyterian Church in Plymouth, Ind., Congregational church in Wisconsin, and a church in Cransville, Ind., after which, from 1865 to 1876, he was professor in Blackburn University. In 1878 he took charge of a select family school for boys, mainly classical, in Highland Park, Ill., near Chicago. Mr. Soule has frequently contributed to the public press outside of his editorial duties, and in 1880 or 1881 published a volume of poems. In 1879 he received the degree of Ph.D. from the College for Women, in Chicago, and in 1880 the degree of D.D. from Blackburn University. Mr. Soule had been twice married. In 1849 he married Miss Mary L. Stevens, of Hallowell, Me., who died in 1848 at Terre Haute, Ind., and in 1849 he married Miss Caroline Gookings, of Terre Haute.

'46.—A well known, honored, and useful citizen of Chicago, Edwin Lee Brown, died July 21st, and was buried at Graceland Cemetery. The livestock shippers of the country have known something of the active interest Mr. Brown has taken for years in the improvement of cattle cars, and in securing regulations from the railway companies to prevent cruelty to stock en route to market. Mr. Brown made generous use of his ample fortune in promoting the objects of the American Humane Association of which he was president. Prizes were offered for the best inventions and improvements in cattle cars. Mr. Brown also spent much time in giving lectures and addresses in aid of this cause. From a sketch of his life which appeared in the Chicago Daily News we quote as follows:

"Mr. Brown was born in Milo, Maine, March 4, 1827. At fourteen he entered Bowdoin College and after his graduation studied law and architecture, practicing the latter profession in Boston for more than ten years. More than a quarter of a century ago he came to Chicago, and here he made a fortune in the manufacture of sidewalk lights, the company of which he was president being the largest concern of the kind in the world. He was also president and owner of the Western Sand Blast Company, president of the Western Seed Co., and president and principal stockholder in the gas company at Evans- ton, where he resided for many years, having a beautiful place of ten acres on the shore of Lake Michigan in the southern part of the village. He was the first president of the Illinois Humane Society, and was a director and active member of that organization up to the time of his death. He was also one of the seven honorary members of the Massachusetts Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. He was the first president of the American Humane Association, a position to which he was repeatedly elected. A few years ago he spent six months in Europe attending the humane convention and making himself familiar with the work across the water. He devoted much of his time to the service of the cause in the lecture field, gratuitously delivering a score of lectures on the subject of cruelty to animals in various cities. He originally was chosen by President Shortall to represent the Illinois Humane Society at the annual meeting of the National Association. As a leading worker in the good cause of prevention of cruelty to animals Mr. Brown was known in every state of the Union and in Europe. It was he who took the lead in the work of organizing the Bands of Mercy among the Sunday-School children of the land, and through his aid 70,000 boys and girls were made auxiliaries of the National Humane Association and an interest in that noble society roused in them. Mr. Brown has been active in promotion of measures of public improvement, such as the Inter-State Exposition, the extension of street railways and the like. At one time he was president of the Citizens' Association, though he has usually kept aloof from politics. Mr. Brown leaves a wife, three sons, and a married daughter."—Chicago Farm, Field, and Stockman.

'57.—Rev. G. C. Waterman has recently been called to the pastorate of the Greenwich Street Free Baptist Church, at Providence, R. I., and has accepted.

'60, '57, '58.—At the annual reunion of the First Maine Cavalry Association the exercises, held in Music Hall, were presided over by Dr. George Cary, '60. The opening address of welcome was given by Hon. L. S. Strickland, '57, while a very pleasing address was delivered by Gen. J. P. Gilley, '58, the treasurer of the association.

'81.—Mr. Frank Eugene Smith and Miss Annie Millet Hatch were united in marriage September 8th, in the Unitarian church at Augusta, by Rev. F. S. Thacher, Bowdoin, '66, of Santa Barbara, Cal., brother-in-law of the bride. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Smith left on the Pullman train for an extended wedding tour. On their return they will reside in Boston. Mr. Smith was born in Augusta, May 6, 1860, and passed his school days in that city. He was graduated from Bowdoin College with high honors, and has since been connected with the
Maverick Bank in Boston, where he is held in the highest esteem for his sterling business qualities, as well as his personal worth. Miss Hatch was born in Skowhegan, but most of her life has been spent in Augusta. She was at boarding school one year, and spent two years in European travel. As a child, she won all hearts by her bright, sunny ways, and as a woman she has endeared herself to all—to those who have been swift to do her bidding, as well as those who have been in high places.

'81.—Professor Rogers, of Providence, R. I., with his family, spent the summer in Houlton.

'85.—Dr. Nehemiah B. Ford was married September 9th, to Miss Eleanor Soule Myer. The ceremony took place at the Second Presbyterian church of Auburn, N. Y.

'87.—Moritmer H. Boutelle was married to Miss Alice Thorn Sessions on September 16th, at St. Paul's church, Minneapolis, Minn.

'87.—O. D. Sewall preached in Netawaka, Kan., for the summer.

'87.—Fermor Pushor was in town, a few days since, on his way to Seattle, Wash., where he proposes to open a law office.

'88.—P. F. Marston has moved his wife and class cup baby to Andover, Mass., where he expects to pursue a course of study at the theological seminary.

'89.—C. F. Hersey is supplying the pulpit of a Congregational church at Burlington, Mass.

'89.—E. R. Stearns preached in Upton, Me., for the summer.

'89.—F. C. Russell is superintendent of schools in Rockland, Me.

'89.—James L. Doherty was admitted to the bar at the September term of court.

'91.—Bangs is studying law at the University of Berlin, Germany.

Brown enters Yale Law School at the opening of the term.

Burleigh Cilley, Godin, Jordan, Newman, Seales, and Simonton will enter Harvard Law School, while F. Drew, J. M. Hastings, W. M. Hilton, Tukey, and Wright enter the Medical Department of the same University, and Dyer and Newbert, the Harvard Divinity School.

Burr is Principal of Patten Academy, Patten, Me.; Crosswell, Principal Wilton Academy, Wilton, Me.; Dudley, Principal Kennebunk High School, Kennebunk, Me.; Erskine, Principal Limington Academy, Limington, Me.; Loring, Mattanawcook Academy, Lincoln, Me.; Kelley, Lebanon (Me.) High School; Poor, High School, Pembroke, Me.; Smith, Grammar School, Rockland, Me.; Tibbetts, High School, Greenville, Me.

Chapman has a position on the Commercial Advertiser in New York City.

Cuts is assistant in Chemistry at Bowdoin College, while Hunt will probably be assistant in Biology here and study medicine at Bowdoin Medical School.

E. C. Drew is studying law in Minneapolis, Minn. Fish is assistant in the chemical laboratory of Stillwell & Gladding in New York City.

Foss has an excellent position as principal of an academy in California.

Hardy, Horne, A. P. McDonald, A. M. McDonald, and Noyes are studying at Andover Theological Seminary.

C. H. Hastings is taking a course in history and political science at Johns Hopkins University.

E. Hilton is studying law with his father in Damariscotta.

Jackson is assistant instructor in the gymnasium at Phillips Andover Academy, and Parker is gymnasium instructor in Brown University, Providence, R. I.

Jarvis is to study law for a short time in Denver, Col.

Lincoln is to study at the Hospital College of Medicine, Louisville, Ky.

Mahoney will enter Maine Medical School at the opening of the term.

Mallett is teaching languages at Farmington Normal School.

Minott is with his father in the ship-building business at Phippsburg, Me.

Munsey is Principal of the high school at Boothbay Harbor.

E. H. Newbegin is studying law with his father in Defiance, O.

Packard is going into business somewhere in Dakota.

Ridlon will study medicine with Dr. Topliff, of Deering, and later enter the Maine Medical School.

Riley is Professor of Mathematics and Physics in Drury College, Springfield, Mo.

Of P. C. Newbegin, Porter, and Nelson we can't say what they will do. Newbegin and Porter have been on the Labrador expedition, making it impossible for us to obtain any information concerning them.

The Faculty of the University of Wisconsin have inaugurated a radical innovation in college government by the abolition of examinations and all excuses for absences, except when the class standing is below 85 per cent., or the absences more than 10 per cent.
IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF ETA, THETA DELTA CHI.

Whereas, It has been the will of an Almighty and Far-Seeing Providence to remove from our midst our dearly beloved and highly esteemed brother, Wellington Rolin Cross, of the class of '61, be it

Resolved, That, while humbly bowing to the will of our Heavenly Father, we do recognize our great loss in the death of this brother;

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the fraternity be extended to his bereaved family;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased; to the Shield and BOWDOIN ORIENT for publication.

John C. Hull, '92,
Charles H. Howard, '93,
Frank H. Knight, '94,
Committee for the Charge.

Brunswick, Me., September 26, 1891.

The secretary of the class, Edward Stanwood editor of the Youth's Companion, says: "The ranks of '61 are invaded again; and one is taken from us whom we loved for his loyalty to the class, honored for his high talents, and respected for the purity of his life and devotion to the cause of his Master. May we all leave behind us as sweet a memory as that of our Brother Cross."

College World.

Old college days return with especial pleasure, as one tips back in his study chair, puts his feet upon the desk, and peruses some interesting exchange. The real pleasure of college life becomes then a realistic fact. One may have spent many a joyous summer day and indulged in many an evening stroll, but yet he feels that better than them all is college life, college friendships, and the delights of a college room; and so we all welcome the opening of the fall term with all the associations that it brings.

We have gathered up a few stray notes of college affairs from amid the remnants of last term.

Oberlin is talking of changing its Field-Day to a Greek "Olympiad." The proposition is to dress the heralds in Greek costumes, call the events by Greek names, introduce the hurling of the javelin, an oration by the president, crowning the visitors with crowns of leaves, and the singing of college songs by the multitude.

MAGIC.

There's magic in a kiss
When stolen from you!
All I know is this:
There's magic in a kiss,
A world of thrilling bliss—
And heart-aches, too!
Ah! there's magic in a kiss
When stolen from you!—Ex.

The roof of the new Yale gymnasium is to be entirely of glass. It will be the second largest roof of the kind in the country.—Ex.

GEO. STACKPOLE, Proprietor,
TONTINE HOTEL,
BRUNSWICK, ME.

Serve Dinners Sunday from 1 to 2.30.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,
Furniture, Carpets, and Draperies,
199 and 201 Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, : : : MAINE.

We are always prepared to show in every department a LARGE ASSORTMENT. Terms Cash, or Installment Plan. Call or write for prices before placing your orders.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS.
The articles by L. W. S., which have recently appeared in the Eastern Argus, concerning Bowdoin College and her Faculty and students, are regarded by people who are accustomed to visit the college as of very little account. It is the opinion of people in general, that the Argus should be above publishing articles of such a character. We have no intention of replying to the articles in detail. It is sufficient to say that there are others besides, who have seen other colleges and know that Bowdoin College compares favorably with them. Furthermore, the students are as well and neatly dressed, and as well behaved as other people anywhere. They are neither dudes nor louts, but respectable men from the farms, villages, and cities of Maine. If any one has doubts concerning the above statements, he had better make a visit to the college, and make observations for himself, instead of relying on the statements of L. W. S., in the Argus.
showing his appreciation of the wise choice of
instructors which has been made, and also
that he is able to distinguish between a truly
able and liberal instructor and one that is not.
To do this at all times may be difficult, for
many acts which may seem to be expressions
of dislike, but which in reality are merely the
expressions of exultation common to men
everywhere on taking a step forward, are very
likely to be misunderstood. Nevertheless, an
attempt in the right direction should be
made. It will not be here attempted to
specify in detail what acts should be
avoided; however, there is one which comes
to mind as being something that might well
be dispensed with. It is the excessive music
at the Sophomore recitations before Tutor
Wheeler. 'Ninety-four is like all Sophomore
classes in general, full of life and its expres-
sion. With all this, however, we believe
it to be an honorable, high-minded class,
straightforward at heart and animated with
good intentions. All this we are glad to see
and believe; nevertheless the custom of be-
ginning each recitation with a few verses of
the "old hymn" cannot be commended. Mr.
Wheeler is, in the language of the college, a
"white man," so the college believe. Think
it over, boys, and see if you don't come to
the same conclusion, and furthermore, come
to the conclusion that it would be better to
let the singing go.

IT WILL be remembered that Mr. S. R.
Jackson, 2d, while out of health last
spring, was a welcomed frequenter of the
gymnasium and a popular participant in many
of the exercises there for the benefit which
they afforded. At some time near the close
of last term his locker was opened and a
valuable pair of foils taken therefrom. Mr.
Jackson would be very much pleased if these
should be returned, and so would Instructor
Whittier and the student body. Continued
ill health has compelled Mr. Jackson to dis-
pose of his shoe business, much to the regret
of all present and former students. That he
may soon regain complete health and strength
is the earnest desire of his friends everywhere.

FOR several unavoidable circumstances we
have had to defer the publication of this
issue of the ORIENT for one week. We have
dated it for the usual time, however, as that
is the date that would be looked for in
running over the files.

THE foot-ball situation has undergone a
change since the last issue of the ORIENT.
Bowdoin is no longer a member of the East-
ern Inter-Collegiate League. The reason for
this is that Stevens Institute, on retiring from
the league last year, had a provision in the
arrangement, admitting Bowdoin in her place;
whereby she could return to the league again
this year, to the exclusion of Bowdoin, pro-
vided two votes were cast in favor of her re-
admission. She was able to obtain these votes
at the meeting of the managers in Boston, last
week, and so Bowdoin ceased to be a member
of the league. But this will not prevent our
continuing the sport. In fact, we can con-
tinue the game at much less expense than
if we were in the league, and play games with
first-class teams at that. Several games have
already been played and several others have
been arranged, including one with Harvard.
Such others will be arranged as the finances
of the association will warrant.

IT IS to be hoped that the good relations,
which have been so prevalent among the
classes for the last two or three years, and
which have constantly grown stronger, may
continue. It should be borne in mind by every
one, that these relations have been estab-
lished and maintained only by the conces-
sions which have been made by the three upper
classes. The new men coming to us this fall
should understand this thoroughly, and be
prepared to yield something for the common
good. They should feel that while they have
rights that others must respect, others have
rights which they themselves must respect. It should be borne in mind that when the old customs passed away by which the Sophomore was accustomed to compel obedience to his way, no privilege was established in accordance with which the Freshman should appropriate an undue share of the campus, or render the dormitories uninhabitable by his music; nor was he supposed to be on the corner and view exultingly the Sophomore, whose powers of retaliation have been justly removed. The understanding at the base of our pleasant relations is, that, while the Sophomore must give up his old practices, the Freshman instead of instituting new ones, must meet the concessions, which have been made with concessions of his own. This is what is wanted. It is what is expected, and is all that is necessary to the continuance of the pleasant relationship, with one another, now subsisting. With these conditions complied with, the Sophomore breaking the regulations can and will be quickly dealt with.

Miscellaneous.

The Labrador Expedition.

IT IS here intended to give a brief history of the exploring expedition to Labrador, as planned and executed by Professor Lee. To some of the readers of the ORIENT this article may appear old, but to those located in distant parts of the country, and for whose benefit it is inserted, it may have considerable interest. For information concerning the plan and composition of the expedition, the article on the subject in the Commencement ORIENT can be consulted.

The expedition left Rockland, Me., June 27th, and proceeded with two minor stops to Halifax, where additional provisions and water were taken on board, and the final arrangements made for the start northward. At Halifax the members of the party were handsomely entertained by Mr. Frye, United States Consul at that port.

The start northward from Halifax was made on July 3d. The route chosen lead through the Strait of Canso across the Gulf of St. Lawrence and through the Strait of Belle Isle. A stop of a day and a half was made at port Hawksbury, where the United States Consul received the party kindly. In crossing the Gulf a storm came on and many of the party were attacked with sea sickness, but nothing of vital consequence occurred either to ship or passengers. The Strait of Belle Isle was reached and the coast of Labrador sighted on the 11th of July.

The first stop after reaching the Strait of Belle Isle was made at Red Bay, and here the first work of the expedition begun. The rocks, flora, and old sea beaches of the section were carefully examined, and many fine specimens collected. No dredging was done at this point, the object being to use the dredges farther to the north, where hitherto but little has been known of the sea bottom. After a stay of two days at Red Bay the party continued on through the Strait to Chateau Bay, a harbor in the strait, where a stop of four days was made. Here as at Red Bay the vegetable life and rock formation were carefully examined, and the results noted. The rock along the coast was here found to be of the basaltic columnar character, so plainly to be seen in the Giant’s Causeway on the coast of Ireland, and in Fingal’s Cave in island of Staffa, and in some places it was found to take on much of the stateliness and grandeur to be observed in those stupendous works of nature.

At this place Dr. Parker, of the expedition, had an opportunity to do a great amount of work in the medical line, and he did it well. It appears that men of the medical profession are very rare in the places visited, and that rheumatism and la grippe are very prevalent there. One of the party says it
was an exceedingly interesting spectacle to see an old man who had long been afflicted with rheumatism dance about after his treatment by the Doctor. From Chateau Bay the party proceeded to Battle Harbor, a Scotch settlement, where an extensive fishing company is established, the fish consisting chiefly of cod and salmon, being shipped to Europe.

Mr. Smith, the agent of the company, did all in his power to make the stay of the expedition at this place pleasant. The company's boats were put at the disposal of the party, entertainment provided, and every care and attention bestowed that could in any way aid or please the visitors. For Mr. Smith and his estimable family, certainly, the kindest feelings of all connected with the college are entertained, because of this royal welcome to the explorers.

In passing the strait many icebergs were seen and their peculiarities noted, some of them appeared to be very nicely balanced, so nicely, in fact, that a volley of rifle balls from the party into them would cause them to change their positions considerably. It was the privilege of the party to see several of these great ice masses break up. The name of the place, Battle Harbor, arises from the fact that years ago the Esquimaux and Mountaineer Indians fought one of their fiercest battles here.

At this place a careful examination of the trees, flowers, grasses, rocks, etc., were made and specimens of all were preserved. The trout fishing was here most excellent, as might also be said of Red Bay. At Fox Island, near by, the party saw the Esquimaux for the first time. From Battle Harbor the expedition sailed direct to Rigolette, and arrived at that point July 23d, the object being to get the men who were to explore Grand River, started on their journey up the same as soon as possible.

At Rigolette the Bryant party were overtaken, and in sailing up Melville Lake to the mouth of the river proper, the Bowdoin party gained a lead, which enabled them to become the discoverers of Grand Falls. Melville Lake, or more properly the estuary of Grand River, is a body of water about ninety miles long and eighteen wide, into which flow four large rivers. At Rigolette the party came in contact with a post of the Hudson Bay Company, it being the first they had come upon.

The Grand River party, consisting of Mr. Cary, Mr. Cole, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Young, were left at the head of Melville Lake, as it is called, to make their journey to the falls while the remainder of the party sailed back to the sea and coasted farther north. At Northwest River, a point on Melville Lake, Professor Lee was able to make a full collection of the implements of the Mountaineer Indians, and to take many measurements of them. They are a race of Indians of powerful build, and very cunning. There was but one imperfect or deformed man seen among them. They are a race somewhat civilized and dress after the fashion of the white men of the section, being supplied with woolen clothing by the Hudson Bay Company. They are deadly enemies of the Esquimaux, and usually defeat them in battle. There is a beach at Esquimaux Island where one of these famous battles was fought a long time ago, and here the members of the expedition discovered a large burying-ground of the Esquimaux, where many skeletons were found. The bodies were not interred but placed on the surface of the ground and then covered with flat stones placed on others laid around the bodies.

On July 31st the expedition headed for Cullingsley's Cove. At this point dredging was begun and carried on for two days with very satisfactory results. A deep-sea lobster was here taken, together with many other specimens of deep-sea life new to the coast.

At Indian Harbor, on Hamilton Inlet, which connects Melville Lake with the sea, a
complete Esquimaux skeleton was secured, and many shell heaps were examined, which yielded a good collection of implements. Webee Harbor was the next point at which the party stopped, and this is spoken of as the most dreary place which the company visited. Here the company were detained four or five days by heavy weather. During this time considerable work was done in examining the characteristics of the rocks and animal and vegetable life of the place. From Webee Harbor the course was direct to Hopedale, where the expedition arrived on August 10th. At this place there is a large Moravian mission station and a company of 300 Esquimaux, and at this point the party had the best opportunity, perhaps, of observing this race. Mr. Kaestner, the head of the station, received the explorers very kindly, although the party had no letters of recommendation whatever, and aided Professor Lee and the members of the expedition in every way possible. The missionaries at Hopedale could receive no warmer welcome anywhere on the earth than at Bowdoin College for their many kindnesses to Professor Lee and his party. Through the instrumentality of these missionaries, or, perhaps, we ought to say directly from them, Professor Lee was able to secure a very valuable collection of carvings in ivory done by the natives. These carvings, representing the various animals and the Esquimaux themselves, are very rare and are not made by the natives to any extent at the present time. They are excellent specimens of primitive art, and will form a valuable collection for the new art building which we are soon to have. In the kitchen middens of the Esquimaux, near Hopedale, many interesting and valuable discoveries were made and many implements were taken therefrom which will aid greatly in determining the ancient mode of life of this race. While with the missionaries the party heard a sermon delivered in the Esquimaux lan-
guage and learned that many of our best books are translated into the same.

At this point, August 17th, the expedition turned back. On the homeward passage but one new point was touched. This was Cape Ailak, where many observations were made and some articles of value secured, among which was an Esquimaux kayak. Another call was made at Rigolette on the way back, for the purpose of taking on board the Grand River party. The experience of this part of the expedition was thrilling in the extreme.

The men left to go up the river had not all arrived at Rigolette when the vessel returned for them. Mr. Cary, Mr. Cole, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Young, when left at the head of Melville Bay on July 26th, had wasted no time in getting away, but had had more to contend with than had been anticipated. These men, well provisioned and armed, fitted out with two good boats made expressly for the purpose, and carrying what scientific instruments were deemed necessary, begun the journey up the Grand River on the day on which they left the vessel, and proceeded about three miles to a point on Goose Bay where they encamped. On the next day 25 miles were covered without accident, the party passing the shoals at the river mouth. On the next day but eight miles were made, since a carry requiring much time had to be made around the first falls of the river. The party made 25 miles on the next day, rowing and tracking up the Porcupine Rapids and through a series of small lakes. On the following day sixteen miles were passed taking the men up the stream through Gull Island Lake as far as the middle of Gull Lake Rapids. The advance was continued on the next day, and although much difficulty was experienced in passing the upper part of Gull Lake Rapids, nine miles were added to the distance between the party and the sea. The current at Gull Lake Rapids was found to be very swift and a carry was necessary.
The party made good camps every night and thus passed the periods of rest much more comfortably than they otherwise could have done. Upon arriving at the spot where the camp was to be made two of the men would prepare the brush for the beds, pitch the tent, and the other two would prepare wood for the camp and the cook's fire. Mr. Cary acted throughout the journey as cook, when cooking was to be done. All things went well with the party until the 1st of August. On this day a serious accident occurred which came near preventing any further advance. While tracking on Horseshoe Rapids the boat used by Cary and Smith capsized, emptying its load into the river, and Mr. Cary came very near being carried down the stream, he saving himself only by grasping the line as he was being swept by. By this accident it was found that one-fourth of the provisions had been lost, together with many of the cooking utensils, axes, etc., and much of the ammunition. The scientific instruments were also ruined, or rendered nearly useless by the mishap. This accident changed the aspect of affairs and the plans of the company considerably. But after a consideration of the matter it was decided to keep on with the entire party. During the following five days sixty-six miles were made, there being several carries, some rowing, and much tracking. On August 6th the company emerged into Lake Waminikapo, and here the party indulged in a cheerful consideration of the fact that the worst part of the journey was over, for the Minnepi River and rapids had been passed, and the course was now believed to be much smoother and the falls to be not far distant. One day was used in going the length of the lake, a distance of forty miles. At the head of the lake the party encamped for the night. At this point it became evident that the party must divide. The provisions were giving out, and Mr. Young was suffering severely from a badly swollen hand and arm, which had been badly jammed. It was therefore decided that Mr. Smith and Mr. Young should return, and that Mr. Cary and Mr. Cole should continue on up the river and find the falls, if possible.

(To be continued.)

How to Dispose of the Ashes.

As the coal-fire again becomes a necessity, one's thoughts naturally revert to the disposal of the ashes. Heretofore they have been piled promiscuously in front of the different buildings, but with the improvements already inaugurated at Bowdoin, it would seem that some disposition might be made of this unsightly mass other than the usual one.

The scheme which seems most feasible is to have placed on the different floors of each end, a box into which the waste products of the stove might be thrown. At the end of a week or two weeks these might be hauled away and dumped, thus doing away entirely with the odoriferous, filthy pile, which usually collects in front of the dormitories.

The boxes might be fastened in such a way that they could not be removed, except by the proper authorities, and would thus be safe from all attacks of belligerent students. The expense of such an improvement would be very slight, and it would seem that the matter should receive proper attention, when not only the health of the students, but the beauty of the grounds are very materially connected with it.

Leland Stanford Junior University claims the honor of being the first college to publish a paper at the very beginning of its existence. Considering under what auspices the university has been founded, one sees very little of worth in the claim.

The strife for first place among American colleges in point of attendance lies between Harvard and the Michigan University. The latter leads with a registration of 2,435, against 2,276 for Harvard.
Rhyme and Reason.

Autumn Thoughts on Summer Girls.

As I'm lazily reflecting
   On last summer's giddy whirl,
My thoughts dwell, all else rejecting,
   On last summer's giddy girl.

First there comes a dainty vision
   Of a charming college maid,
Nice, and full of pert precision—
   There my homage had I paid;

Had my fine wiles but succeeded,
   Schemes to ascertain her name,
When presented I'd not heeded
   What it was, or whence she came.

How her name so strange, I told her,
   Could be spelled much puzzled me,
From her coolness, growing colder,
   "J-o-n-e-s," said she.

Disgusted, fleeing far away,
   I chanced to meet another maid,
At whose feet my heart was laid;
   But for hop, or stroll, or ride,
This fair one was, like the tide,
   Later, later, every day.

Another still I met, and she
   Was fair as summer girl can be.
(Now, this is saying a great deal,
   For summer girls aim to appeal
To hearts of men by many a grace
   Of figure posed, and studied face.)
This maiden was so sweetly rare,
   To win her was my dearest care.
(For I thought
   She was not
   Of the usual sort.)

Rambling chats, piazza talks,
   Moonlight strolls, and morning walks,
Then swell turn-outs, tandems, teams,
   Inland drives by winding streams,
Knick-knacks, flowers, and bon-bons sweet;
   Financial proofs of love complete,

But when at last I tried to pop,
   She vanished, so I had to stop.
   (And I thought
   She was not
   Of the use-you-well sort.)

Now, I'm lazily reflected
   On last summer's giddy whirl,
I, before hand, have rejected
   Each, next summer's giddy girl.

Unchronicled.

With never a poet to write its story,
   An old, old clock in the corner stands;
And all the record it ever had
   Was written in time with its own thin hands.

But a record in time is hard to decipher;
   You may search for the writing,—"tis gone
   I fear,
For ink must grow thin that is drawn from the pen,
   As it dozes along in its eightieth year.

Never tragedy glaring on this faded dial,
   No wondrous adventure was ever its fate,
But life and death and such common things,
   That it matters but little I should relate.

When its life-time labor at last is over,
   And its span of years stretch to "one, two aught,"
(Tis ever so at the death of man,) its
   Annals then will be eagerly sought.

I've watched it faithfully tick the hours,
   And I'll wait not till then lest I be not there
To tell how, so long as its heart beat on,
   Of life-work it patiently bore its share.

I pause, and above, on the unseen record,
   The clock hand has finished another page,
It tells, perhaps, how one only friend
   Has written, with love, of its green old age,

Beginning with this year, two prizes of $60 and $40, respectively, are offered at Harvard to the two Sophomores or Juniors who shall have pursued the most profitable course of reading during the year, due regard being given to health. The judges are to be the president, the professor of English literature, and the librarians.
The speculation is now on the question, "Where will our water supply come from in the winter?" Some say make the split a little stronger and it won't freeze.

The Junior class in astronomy christened the new observatory last Monday, when Professor Hutchins pointed out the wonders of the sun as seen through the telescope.

Bucknam, '93, French, Wiley, '95, and Stone, special, acted as judges at an athletic meeting at Norway last Saturday. Professor Whittier officiated as referee.

Some of the Juniors have been wondering for some time to whom they are indebted for a very palatable box of grapes, which they found on the stairs of the medical building recently.

At last the delinquent in handing in themes is to receive his just deserts in the way of a punishment. For each and every offense he shall be deemed guilty of, he is obliged to write one extra theme.

The latest innovation is the introduction of boots, shoes, and rubbers in the stock of Nichols and Haskell. It will not be long before some enterprising student will start a soda fountain and open an ice-cream parlor.

"Turkey supper." Voices large and voices small, but all belonging to '94, announced, in the "wee sma' hours" of Monday night, that the Sophomores had devoured a Thanksgiving bird. In the morning five or more baskets of leavings were gathered up in front of the chapel.

The subjects for the themes due October 7, were as follows: Juniors—A Vacation Experience, Athletic Professorships for College Graduates, The Farmers' Alliance as a Political Factor; Sophomores—The View from the Electric Light Station, Bowdoin's Athletic Outlook, a Hunting or Fishing Trip.

The subjects for the themes due October 21st are as follows: Juniors—The English Naval Demonstration at Metleyne, Advantages to the College of the Labrador Expedition, James Russell Lowell's "Bigelow Papers." Sophomores—The Recent Criticism of Bowdoin's Campus, Qualities Needed by a Successful Foot-ball Player, Describe your Favorite Character in Fiction.

The college jury has been organized as follows: Linscott, '92, foreman; Howard, '93, secretary; Lombard, '94; Badger, '95; Wood, '92; T. C. Chapman, '94; Nichols, '94; Smith, '92; Rich, '92; Randall, '92. They are now ready to weigh the belligerent Sophomore in the scales of Justice with the utmost impartiality.
There was a time this fall when it was scarcely safe for any member of the college to venture outside the ends, for be he Senior or Freshman, he was quite liable to have the wrath of a pail of water descend upon his head. A Junior, of South Appleton, was particularly unfortunate one day, receiving the contents of two pails. The Sophomores are now more circumspect in their water throwing.

A graduate of the college now returning scarcely recognizes where he is when he visits the different ends in the evening. The thorough system of incandescent which has been inaugurated here makes the halls one blaze of light from floor to attic. As yet the lights have not been put into the rooms, but the workmen are soon to accomplish this part of the job, and the "midnight oil" will soon be only a tradition, and counted with the stories of Longfellow's and Hawthorne's day.

The college reading-room is now a model of convenience. It has this summer had a thorough treatment under Mr. Booker's trained crew of painters and paper-hangers, while the recent addition of electric lights add the finishing touch to its equipment. The papers have all been re-arranged, the dailies, weeklies, and illustrated weeklies being hung in different sections of the room. This is one of the most frequented places in college, and Bowdoin takes just pride in the improvement which has been made there.

One of the interesting results of the Bowdoin-Labrador Expedition is a correspondence which has been begun between a '92 man of the party and a blushing Eskiman maid of Hopedale. The young lady addresses the recipient of the letter in the most endearing of terms, and tells how lonesome the place has been since the light of his sunny smile has departed from her wigwam. What admirers of the other members of the party gained in the Polar regions is yet to be learned, but a suit for breach of promise from some of those disappointed lasses would not be an altogether unexpected thing.

Quite a party of theatrical enthusiasts went to Lewiston, recently, to witness the performance of the Soudan. In the party was a fair-haired Sophomore, who gained considerable distinction by appearing alone on the stage. It was between the acts, and after a fierce battle, during which one of the turbans of the soldiers had rolled in front of the curtains and near the foot-lights. The '94 man desired to take the trophy to himself, and stepping boldly from the box in which he had been sitting, waltzed across the stage amid the plaudits of the audience, and bore away in triumph the object of his desires.

The tickets for the free lecture in the Ragan course went like "hot cakes," and of course the Town Hall was crowded. Everybody present expressed themselves as greatly delighted with the lecturer and his lecture, and fully attested to their sincerity by the liberal manner in which they purchased tickets for the course. The lecture last Saturday evening on "A Trip to Alaska" was a rare treat, and the wonders of that unexplored possession of the United States, were spoken of in a very entertaining manner by Mr. Ragan. That the course will be a success is an assured fact, and no doubt the depleted treasury of the Foot-Ball Association will assume a more healthy state.

The neglect of respecting the old adage, "Look before you leap," was plainly the cause of quite a commotion in the reading-room recently. A Senior entered the room and gazed about for a comfortable chair in which to disport himself, while reading probably one of L. W. S.'s articles in the Argus. Whether it was the article that was the cause or not is unknown, but true it is, that no sooner had he seated himself than a fearful crash announced that the force of gravity had been too strong to be overcome by so frail an object as a chair. Companions in misery are always acceptable and the Senior repaired the chair as best he could, awaiting the result. Soon a learned member of the Faculty entered, and selecting a paper advanced toward the crippled chair. He viewed it with his mathematical eye, and all being seemingly secure, slowly lowered himself into the seat. It is not known whether the professor had time to make observations on the laws of falling bodies or not, but he must have come to some conclusion as to how hard falling bodies strike the ground.

The different societies held their initiations, Friday, October 9th. The initiates were as follows: Alpha Delta Phi — A. A. Badger, Farmington; W. S. Kimball, Portland; J. G. W. Knowlton, Bath; C. E. V. Lord, Biddeford; J. H. Roberts, Buffalo, N. Y.; J. T. Shaw, Gorham; F. O. Small, Madrid; H. P. Small, Biddeford. Psi Epsilon — A. L. Churchill, Houlton; Alfred Mitchell, Jr., Brunswick; R. T. Parker, Lebanon; W. R. Robinson, Kennebunk. Delta Kappa Epsilon — E. T. Boyd, Bangor; L. S. Dewey, Cooper; Thomas Doherty, Houlton; H. L. Fairbanks, Bangor; Hoyt Moore, Ellsworth; P. D. Stubbs, Strong; G. H. Wood, Bangor; C. S. Christie, St. Albans. Zeta Psi — G. H. Foster, Portland; H. E. Holmes, Lewiston; S. E. Pope, Gardiner; G. E. Simpson, Newcastle; P. D. Smith, Waterbury, Conn. Theta Delta Chi — B. L. Bryant, Bethel; H. J. Dudd-

**Athletics.**

**FOOT-BALL.**

The regular annual meeting of the football league occurred Wednesday, October 7th, at Boston. At this meeting Bowdoin was represented by E. B. Young, '92. After a long discussion the league voted to admit Stevens Institute into the league, and as five members was deemed too large a number, Bowdoin was dropped ostensibly on account of her poor showing last year and the distance from the other colleges. While such an event was not unlooked for by the management, the news created considerable surprise among the students as well as much unfavorable criticism of the other members of the league.

The daily practice taken by the men is leaving a noticeable effect upon their play, and the new men are fast getting accustomed to the game. The arrival and coaching of M. S. Haskell, who will assist in training the team, has also had a good effect on the men. The team will probably be chosen from the following: Bartlett, Cothren, Stacy, Sweatt, Wilson, '92; Carleton, Payson, Ridley, Shay, '93; Ross, Stevens, Chapman, Thomas, Hinckley, '94; Fairbanks, Stone, Dewey, Kimball, Badger, '95.

The first match of the season will be played against Exeter Academy at Exeter, October 14th. As Exeter recently allowed Harvard only seventeen points in a game, our team will have plenty of work if they win. Games have been arranged with Brown University and Harvard to be played October 17th and 24th, respectively. The first will be played at Portland, the latter at Cambridge. Games with Manual Training School, of Cambridge, Boston Athletic Association, and Tufts may also be arranged.

The library of Williams College is now kept open from two until five every Sunday afternoon. This is a most excellent plan as it gives the student an opportunity to do good substantial reading at a time when they have the most leisure. The library at the University of Michigan is kept open on Sunday afternoons.

**Y. M. C. A.**

The State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations is to meet in Bangor, October 29th to November 1st. The exercises will be held in the new building of the Bangor Association, and a cordial invitation has been received for the Bowdoin Association to send as many men as possible. The Convention is something which every one should be interested in, for it offers the opportunity for talking over the methods of work with the representatives of other colleges, and getting suggestions and help from the work that they are doing. All of Saturday afternoon and a part of Saturday evening will be given up to the college work. Cannot we have a large delegation go from Bowdoin, one, each man of whom shall be prepared, on his return, to give to the Association as much as possible of what the Convention was to him?

There have been some enquiries made concerning a class in Bible Study, and we take this opportunity of stating that there is to be such a class, similar to the one last year. It will be conducted by President Hyde. There was much interest manifested last year, and all who attended felt doubly repaid for the time expended in so doing. We know that there are many things to take one's attention, but when we stop to think how little time we give to the study of the Bible, compared with that put upon other books, we shall decide that none of our time will be more profitably spent than the one hour a week given to the Bible class, and the preparation for it. There are none of us who know too much about the Bible.

But, just as it is in any other study, so it is in this. It is important to be present at all the meetings to get the full benefit of the class. While any one will get much out of the fragments which would be gathered from attendance now and then, yet it will be nothing compared with what might be derived from regular attendance. We drop this word now so that all may be prepared to make the most of the opportunity which is given them.

There is a criticism which can very justly be made in regard to the Association meetings, and one which can be met only in one way. Evidently there are too many of those who ought to be active, who go to the meetings expecting to learn about the subject after getting there. It is all very well to be willing to learn, but in such a place where all are working for the same object—we should also be willing to give the benefit of our thought on the topic to others. But that is impossible unless we have thoughts about
the topic. It would take but very little time to make some preparation. If it can be done in no other way it might be done by making the subject of the next meeting our Bible reading for some one day. This would add immensely to the interest in the meeting.

53.—Hon. Melville W. Fuller, U. S. Chief Justice, was at Harvard’s last Commencement, given the title of LL.D. by that institution.

54.—Franklin A. Wilson, Esq., of Bangor, has been elected a director of the Bangor Second National Bank, to fill the position caused by the death of the late Hon. Hannibal Hamlin. Mr. Wilson has, by his integrity and uprightness as a prominent lawyer of Bangor, fully demonstrated his aptitude for this position.

73.—A. E. Herrick is the senior partner of the law firm of Herrick & Park of Bethel, Maine.

76.—J. A. Roberts is book-keeper for C. B. Cummings & Sons, wholesale grain and lumber dealers in Norway, Maine.

77.—E. A. Scribner has removed from Elizabethport, N. J., to Boonville, N. J., in which place he will continue his manufacturing business.

85.—Frank J. Brown, Medical School, ’91, is assistant surgeon in the Maine General Hospital in Portland.

86.—Levi Turner has recently been bled with an addition to his family. It is a daughter.

88.—H. C. Hill has recently given up his situation at the Rockingham House, Portsmouth, N. H., and is at his home in Portland, being treated for his eyes by Dr. Holt.

89.—The evening school opened Monday evening. Mr. F. J. C. Little is the principal. Mr. Little is at present studying law in the office of Heath & Tuell, is a graduate of Bowdoin College, and has had considerable experience in teaching. In Mr. Little a good instructor has been secured for principal.—Kennebec Journal, Oct. 7, 1891.


89.—James L. Doherty will soon open a law office in either Oldtown or Bangor.

89.—Wallace S. Elden has resumed his course of study at Johns Hopkins.

89.—John M. Phelan is in the Transportation Office of James Mathews, 22 State Street, New York City.

89.—G. L. Rogers has recently been admitted to the bar, and leaves this week for Tacoma, Washington, where he is to practice his profession.

90.—Aretas E. Stearns is studying law at Norway, Maine, with his uncle, S. S. Stearns, Bowdoin, ’79.

91.—At the Franklin County Teachers’ Convention held in Farmington, October 1st, 2d, and 3d, a very interesting paper on “Literature in Our Public Schools” was presented by T. R. Croswell, principal of Wilton Academy. At the business meeting of the association W. G. Mallett, of the Farmington Normal School, was elected a member of the executive committee.

91.—L. A. Burleigh, who is studying law at Harvard, has been chosen one of the first tenors on the Harvard Glee Club.

THE WAYWARD MUSE.
I wish I hadn’t a Muse, oh, dear!
It’s the most provoking thing,
For she’s always taking the very worst times
For trying to make me sing.

She keeps me awake in the dead of night
To scratch some bit of a rhyme,
And then in a spite, she’ll desert me quite
For several weeks at a time.

And when the editor wants a line
It’s just as bad or worse,
And I shrug my shoulders and have to decline
For want of a Muse and a verse.

So I wish I hadn’t a Muse, I say,
It’s the most provoking thing,
She’s always here when I want her away,
And away when I want to sing.

—Williams Weekly.
The *Polo Alto*, in reality, is hardly anything but an account of the opening exercises, the address of the founder, and of its new president. It contains none of the features common to college journals in general. However, it has our best wishes that it will soon become a full-fledged, lusty-grown youngster among college journals.

**A SISTER TO ME.**

"Sweet maiden, ere I knew you,
I loved you long," I cried.
"I'll be a sister to you,
This cruel maid replied.

I saw my chance and kissed her
Full many times — "My sister
Cannot object," I whisper;
And now she is my bride.

Another delinquent has at last found us. The *Trinity Tablet*, which for the past few months has absented itself, at last has re-appeared. It is a fine, large magazine, with broad margins and the best of paper, altogether it makes a very neat and attractive appearance.

**HOW JOYE WON JUNO.**

"Fair 'ox-eyed' Juno, be my wife,
Says Jove in mystic story;
"We'll live a happy and godly life
On Elysian heights of glory!"

"Ah Jove, you're jovial," laughed she,
"But why for me be crazy?"
"Because you're the flower of heaven" cried he,
"You're a little ox-eyed daisy!"

—Brunonian.

What is the news in the colleges?

Well——

The present entering class at the medical school is the last which will have the option of taking a three years course. All subsequent classes must take the four years' course.—*Harvard Crimson*.

Three-fourths of the national colleges founded in the last twenty years are south of the Mason and Dixon line.—*Ex*.

The college exchanges are full of athletic news. Foot-ball, tennis, base-ball, etc., fill page after page; but poor Bowdoin, with no tennis tournament, no full base-ball club, and out of the New England League, seems literally "out of sight." And amidst all this, we can not help feeling that Bowdoin's sphere in athletics is here in Maine. Her great efforts should be to make her base-ball team triumphant in Maine; she should endeavor to build up a Maine Inter-Collegiate Foot-Ball League, also a State Tennis Tournament and a Field-Day. In this way she would make herself felt where it is of greatest importance she should, that is, in the place and State from which she draws her students. If triumphant here then it will be time to send them into other states to win her glory and renown; then she—but our pen has run almost away. Let us return to the beaten path.

The newly inaugurated policy of the Yale Glee and Banjo Clubs provides that in the future the proceeds of the club's concerts—after a reserve fund for the club's use has been set aside—shall be expended for the benefit of needy students—$500 being set aside annually for this purpose. All the profits beyond this will be invested in a general relief fund. When this fund reaches $5,000, the interest will be expended on some worthy object connected with the university under the direction of the Glee Club officers and two members of the faculty.

It is stated that eighty per cent. of all men who have been editors of college papers have followed journalism as a profession.

Two hundred and four of the three hundred and sixty-five colleges in the United States are co-educational.

The Italian government has ordered English to be added to the courses of all the colleges.

Princeton Seniors will wear the cap and gown throughout the year.

At Olivet, students are not allowed to enter any field-day sport unless their scholarship average is 80 per cent.

The Stanford University at Palo Alto, Cal., was opened on October 1st, with appropriate ceremonies.

Last year Harvard's class orator was a negro, this year, a Japanese.

The Yale eleven promises to be a winning one this season. Harvard's outlook is not so good as last year, and Princeton's is much worse.

**THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.**

"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour;
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower?"

It's largely done by industry,
By hustling round the earth,
And working everything that's green
For all the thing is worth.—*Ex*.

Not very many of the exchanges have arrived, but many are on the road, we suppose, and will soon appear, bidding us a hearty welcome. *The Cadet* has thrown aside its flowery paraphernalia of last year and now appears in sombre black, very much more becoming and far more appropriate for a college paper.
It is hoped that there will be more contributors to the Orient, among the students, during the remainder of the year than there have been during that which has elapsed. Thus far scarcely an article has been received from any of the students outside of the Board of Editors. If this condition of affairs should continue it will be a difficult matter to select men for positions on the paper next year. If any one is looking for a place among the editors of the next volume, now is an excellent time to send in some of the matter on which claims to an election may be based. We should like to have articles from Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen alike. Take hold of any of the subjects of college-life, and give your views concerning them. There are enough and to spare of such subjects, and each man is thinking a little differently on every one of them. Let us have a free and logical interchange of ideas with one another concerning these, with the Orient as the medium of exchange, thereby elevating the plane of college thought, and rendering the columns of the Orient fresher and more readable to its many friends outside the college. This appeal for more contributions should not be lightly dismissed by the student-body. It is not made in behalf of the editors, but rather in behalf of the col-
lege and its interests. These interests will prosper according as all connected with the college sustain them, as well with their pens as with their voices and muscles.

OUR Personal editor promised in a circular sent to many of the alumni, last spring, to make that department one of the important features of the ORIENT, and asked the graduates of the college to assist him in that undertaking. For a few months those appealed to seemed to take a lively interest in their column, and contributions were frequent. At present that interest seems to have died out, and the contributions have become less and less frequent, so that it is almost impossible to keep up the column as it should be. The person having charge of this department considers himself not only an editor but more especially an agent of the alumni, and tries to work for their interest by keeping them informed concerning the whereabouts and the business of their former college-mates. We would suggest that the alumni consider the personal column their special property, and we would be very glad to receive from them any items of interest, which they may happen to possess concerning any alumnius of the college. The more such items we receive the more interesting the department will become. The co-operation of our alumni is necessary to make this department what it should be. As a special favor to the personal editor we would request that all communications for the column be addressed to Post-Office Box 950, Brunswick, Me.

A WRITER in the miscellaneous column advocates a more thorough advertising of our foot-ball games, which take place in Portland. We believe that the last game was pretty well advertised, but still the company present was small. We have come to the conclusion that hereafter our games had better be played at Brunswick. We should make just as much out of the games, all things considered, and the students would be much better pleased if they could see the games without the added expense of going to Portland. What is the opinion of the men of the college on this point?

OWING to a series of mishaps at the printer's office the last issue of the ORIENT was greatly delayed. We hope to be forgiven for the non-appearance of the paper on the date it should have been sent out.

WE GIVE, in the miscellaneous articles, a communication concerning the opening of the library on Sundays. Has any one else anything to say on the subject? The columns of the ORIENT are open to all parties for the discussion of the subject.

DOES it pay to teach while in college? This is a question which we have of late been considering with some interest, and we have come to the conclusion that it does not. By this we mean that the money obtained from teaching a term of school does not recompense the student for the loss he sustains by being obliged to absent himself from his college studies. The man who comes to college and is compelled to be out one-third of his time—as he must if he teaches a term of school each year—loses, in our opinion, fully one-half the benefits of an entire and unbroken course. Without doubt this "half a course," if we may be allowed to so style it, is far better than none at all; but inasmuch as a four years' work in college comes to a man but once in a life-time, does the student, we would ask, do justice to himself in not enjoying the full benefits of what he is here for, and for what he must pay, whether present the whole time or only a part of it?

It is often said that he who intends to teach after graduation ought to gain some
That there is chance for improvement in our so-called club system of obtaining board, no one will deny. It seems strange and hardly to be accredited that the cost of table-board in Brunswick should be any more than in either of the other college towns of our State; yet so it is. In those towns the students obtain board for nearly a dollar a week less than it costs us; and from what we have seen and heard, we cannot but believe that they fare fully as well as we. This difference in the cost of living is quite an item in one’s yearly expenses, and to the prospective student of little means is often a decisive factor in determining which of the Maine colleges he will enter. If it be born in mind that the additional expense of obtaining an education at Bowdoin over what it costs to go through Colby or Bates is due to this difference in the price of board, it will readily be seen how important it is that our club system should be thoroughly overhauled and the defect remedied if possible. One important element, causing the price of board here to be higher than elsewhere, is that prices of provisions seem to be higher in Brunswick than in Lewiston or Waterville. We can see no reason why this should be; yet, since such is the case, the only way out of the difficulty is to let the stewards of the different clubs combine and purchase all supplies in Portland. We are certain that beneficent results would follow.

But what we think would be the best plan of all, provided that we had a suitable building, would be a system similar to the Memorial Hall system, of Harvard. Then all the buying of supplies would be left in the hands of some single person—one who had, perhaps, had experience in acting in the same capacity for some hotel.

This whole question is a subject which will well repay investigation and the Orient will be glad to hear the views of the students in regard to the matter.

Miscellaneous.

A School Lyceum.

Many will be interested in a new step which The Youth’s Companion has taken. The paper proposes to revive as an institution the old debating society, which used to be so great a force in making men intelligent citizens, and in developing broad national leaders.

The plan proposed is an organization of national reach, called the Lyceum League of America. It is to consist of a system of local lyceums, or clubs, connected with each other through a newly created lyceum department in The Youth’s Companion. The lyceum department grants all charters, and accepts the care of the movement. With each charter it furnishes free an equipment, consisting of “Cushing’s Manual,” secretary’s book, and other needful helps. It suggests topics for discussion, and gives aid in their study.

An important part of this aid is a carefully chosen list of books on American problems, which it places within the reach of clubs. Among the books are Bryce’s “American Commonwealth,” Fiske’s “Civil Government,” the “American Statesman” series,
Professor Ely's books, etc. There are also books for younger readers.

The aim of this undertaking is to train young men to vote intelligently on the great problems of American life, and to impress them with the duties of citizenship. The work is to be above all partisan. It is to be American in the broadest sense. It aims to give practical direction to the patriotic enthusiasm which the general school-flag movement has awakened—a movement inaugurated by the same paper. Incidental benefit will be parliamentary training and learning how to think on one's feet.

This plan has been in process of elaboration for more than a year, we are informed. It has already the endorsement of leading educators as a practical and timely scheme, for which there is room in every school where there are boys or young men.

The Labrador Expedition.
(Continued.)

On the day the men separated at the head of Lake Waminipago, the advancing party went ahead twenty miles, and encamped while the two men returning made good progress down the stream, being provisioned for six days and having one of the boats.

Not finding any indications of the falls near their place of encampment, although this was close to the locality where they were said to be, Messrs. Cary and Cole were confronted with a new question. How far were they from the falls, and had they still sufficient supplies and strength to reach them? Nothing daunted, however, by the unknown distance to the falls and the possible failure of supplies, they pushed on twenty-five miles further during the next day. At the end of this day's journey it was found that no further advance could be made in the boat, as the current had become too strong to be overcome with the oars. Encamping for the night, on the next morning the boats and extra provisions were cached, and with six days' supplies in packs, and urged on by the fact that the current of the river ever grew swifter, the two men started out to locate the falls, if this were possible. The tramp thus begun was to test the metal of the men to the utmost, for it really ended only when the last weary mile was completed, and the two men found themselves once more at the mouth of the river. As they took their way onward up the river they soon found it necessary to ascend to the plateau, through which the river was found to have worn a deep channel. On this plateau to the north an elevation was observed, and towards it the course was directed. The summit being reached a fine view of the country was obtained, and a large lake noticed far to the north from which it was thought the river flowed. Nearer a chain of ponds were seen, but no trace of the falls. The elevation was named Mt. Hyde, in honor of Bowdoin's President, and the men urged on by the black flies, which were found even here in myriads, descended and sought the river bank where they encamped.

On the succeeding day the course of the river was followed to its upper fork. The main river here takes a sharp turn from the northeast to the northwest as one goes up the stream, and after a few miles passes into a deep gorge whose precipitous walls are from 600 to 800 feet high. This gorge gave courage to the men, for it was an indication that the falls were near, and that they were not far from the end of the upward course. The men journeyed on and encamped that night away from the river for the first time. The men knew that the next day would be the last on which an advance could be made as provisions were running low, and strength and clothing were giving out. In the morning the search was begun again with vigor and determination. On the way to a hill seen in the distance a roar was noticed, differing
from that made by rapids. As the men went on it became more distinct, but still did not indicate a very near approach to its locality by the explorers. At length the men turned their course to the bank of the river, and in a short time came out upon it. Then it was discovered that they were at the water level, and that the falls must be below them. On looking down the stream they were seen smoking about a mile below. The weary men moved rapidly down the bank and at 11.45 A.M., August 12th, the Grand Falls were first seen by white men.

The remainder of the day and the forenoon of the next were spent in examining, surveying, and photographing the falls, and in exploring the river for four or five miles above them. It was found that the river descends rapidly for several miles above the falls, rushing along with great velocity until it reaches them; when it plunges down into a deep gorge, falling about two hundred feet perpendicularly. The river then turning from a southerly to an easterly direction, passes along the gorge for about twenty-five miles, as was later discovered, until it emerges at the point where the men left the river’s bank, and climbed to the plateau, on the upward journey. The walls of the gorge were later found to rise so abruptly from the water that, with one or two exceptions, it was impossible to get down to the water’s edge throughout the length of the passage. At the lower end of the gorge these walls were determined to be from 600 to 800 feet high. The rock through which the channel extends was found to be the Archean, thus rendering it one of the most notable illustrations of water erosion in the world.

At noon, on the next day after the discovery, the height and width of the falls having been carefully noted, the latter being found to be about fifty yards, though the width of the river just above the falls is five times that distance, the explorers started on the return, following the course of the river, and making surveys at intervals. Late in the afternoon of the next day, as the travelers approached the place where the boat and provisions had been left, a smoke was observed. Hastening as fast as possible, on arriving at the spot it was found that fire had reached and consumed the boat and nearly all the provisions.

The position of the men at this point was certainly not very pleasant for them to contemplate, being as they were a long distance from any point where they had left supplies, and three hundred miles from the mouth of the river. But nothing in their diaries indicates that they lost their courage or their heads for a moment. Growing stronger as the difficulties of their position increased, they at once set about gathering up what of the provisions remained. These consisted of three quarts of mixed meal, burnt flour, and burnt rice, some tea, one can of dried tongue, and one can of baked beans. These provisions, together with one quart of rice brought back from the falls, constituted their store of food for the march, which must now be made to the next station, where supplies had been left one hundred and fifty miles away. The men also collected and packed up the remains of the ammunition, and other useful things, providing for all emergencies as far as possible. Fitted out with the above mentioned provisions, twenty-five cartridges, three dozen matches, blankets, and a few other articles in their packs on the return from the falls, and armed with a revolver Mr. Cary and Mr. Cole immediately started down the river, covering six miles before encamping for the night. On the next day the journey was resumed, and while the provisions with which they started out were carefully husbanded, still several trout being caught two good meals were eaten. These two meals were the last full ones that were eaten for a week.

(To be continued.)
The Career of Wm. E. Gladstone.

At the age of eighty-one, an age long before which most men are glad to retire from busy life and to seek the repose befiting declining years, William Ewart Gladstone is the most vigorous, hard working, intellectually active man in Europe. From the time of his entry into parliament, in 1832, down to the present day, his untiring industry, his tenacious perseverance, his wonderful endurance, and inclination for work, have won for him a fame which is the emulation of the human race.

Although Mr. Gladstone is not a self-made man, yet he never abused his good fortune—being favored as he was with wealthy parentage—nor allowed his means to stimulate the idea that through riches he would rise to fame and renown.

To detail the life of a man like Mr. Gladstone would require volumes; to touch briefly the most striking features of his noble and useful life is our mission.

Graduating at Oxford with the highest honors, he at once entered into the active duties of life, and for more than half a century he has been deeply immersed in public affairs, and to-day is, by all odds, the most eminent and conspicuous of English statesmen. He began life “a stern and unbending Tory”; he will end it as an advanced radical, zealous in reform, and earnestly striving to hasten the day when the downtrodden and oppressed people of Ireland shall have become a happy, growing, and prosperous nation. The doctrine that he has so often preached and inculcated, “that the concession of self-government is not the way to sap or impair, but the way to strengthen and consolidate unity,” must and will be realized.

As a statesman he is, without doubt, the greatest financier, the staunchest adherent to broad reforms, the most indefatigable administrator, the most skillful party leader, and the most effective and impressive debater in England.

But Mr. Gladstone’s genius is not confined to the political field in which he has gained such marked distinction and illustrious renown. He is an author, and his productions are written with such force and precision, and such versatility of genius, that had he never entered the political field he would have won high rank in English literature. Not only do we read Shakespeare, but we study it. So deep and profound are his ideas that mere reading does not disclose to us the finer shades of meaning which are revealed only by careful study. This is equally true of Gladstone. His recent contributions to the North American Review seemed, to a superficial reader, dull and uninteresting, while study shows them to be replete with meaning. Learned in the classics, being a great admirer of Homer, profoundly interested in theology, sympathetic with the great scientific and intellectual movements of the day, his resources of language and thought seem inexhaustible.

His deep love and profound admiration for gospel truth well illustrate the stronger and nobler elements of his nature. To advance the Christian religion, to spread abroad the true doctrine of the Christ, to have men “learn the luxury of doing good,” is his highest ambition. Gladstone’s great personal influence is derived not more from his remarkable intellectual endowments, and his surprisingly various talents than from his high sense of right and justice, and his sincerity in the cause he espouses.

As a philanthropist, his home rule bill places him among the greatest benefactors the world has ever known, for there is something intensely humane in the philanthropy which will drive the wolf from the door of more than five million people.

Mr. Gladstone is worthy of the admiration of mankind for his wonderful mental
capacities, and his remarkable achievements; of their reverence, for his pure sincerity; and of their love and affection, for his noble moral character, and his championship of the cause of liberty and progress.

Sunday Library.

A GREAT innovation has been made this year in lighting the library and opening it a few hours in the evening. This cannot fail to be very beneficial, as it is well patronized evenings. However, would it not be a good idea to carry the innovation further, and give the students a chance to read in the library an hour or two on Sunday? Many of the students have allied themselves with the Christian organizations, both in the college and the town, and are taking great interest in Christian work. Such persons, we feel sure, would greatly appreciate a more extended opportunity to prosecute their studies in this line during the Sunday afternoon hours before chapel. Those who take part in the meetings of the Y. M. C. A. would doubtless enjoy the privilege of more extended study upon the topic of the day than it is possible to obtain from a few books which they may have in their rooms. This study will, of course, lend more vim and interest to the meeting, and draw in more of the non-Christian population of the college, and would, in this way, contribute much to our moral and spiritual welfare. The same may be said of those who are connected with the Young People's Societies in the town.

Aside from the religious influence and benefit thus obtained there are several students who would, if possible, go into the library Sunday for a few hours of quiet reading instead of, as too many of us do now, sitting in close rooms full of tobacco smoke, thinking of the interminable length and weariness of Sunday. The privilege of an hour or two in the library during the Sunday afternoons of the coming winter could not fail to be beneficial, and would be highly appreciated by us all.

Foot-ball Advertising.

MUCH surprise was expressed at the game with Brown in Portland that there was no larger crowd present. It is not such a wonderfully surprising thing when we consider that, in Maine, foot-ball is a comparatively new game and needs to be brought before the public more in the daily papers before we can draw such large crowds in Portland as we wish. Each game should be thoroughly advertised by posters in all public places and on the horse-cars. Again, the game should be thoroughly advertised in the daily papers at least three or four days beforehand, and on the morning of the game short articles concerning the players of each team should find their way into the city papers. Many of us seem to think that money spent in advertising is simply so much thrown away. What a mistaken idea! If a merchant has a stock of goods for sale, how can he sell them without informing the public that he has such a stock? Likewise, how can we draw a crowd to a foot-ball game in Portland without making them cognizant of the fact that there is to be a foot-ball game? The crowd at the last game was half students, so that the game brought us very little more than it would in Brunswick.

In the opinion of the writer, judicious advertising will draw such a crowd to the Portland grounds that games there may be made profitable, and a lack of such advertising will make our Portland games a losing investment. Every cent invested for this purpose will multiply the profits of the game. Advertise! Let us advertise our goods and we shall find a ready sale.
Rhyme and Reason.

From Legend to Dream.
Clear, clear burns my fire of birchwood to-night,
Clear, clear, as Time takes his upward flight;
Though outside the tempest's rages,
By my fire 'tis comfort indeed,
Turning slowly these mythical pages,
The legends of heroes to read.

Slow, slow sinks the flame-breathing embers to sleep;
Slow, slow the clock hand tolls up the steep,
Till a shadow my legend enhances,
A mist o'er the printed signs;
And I multiply wonderful fancies,
Reading between the lines.

Late, late, while the flame flickers faintly away;
Late, late, till midnight heralds day;
Then into a dreamland gliding,
I reck not of earthly things,
And sleep falls folding and hiding
My page in its dream-colored wings.

With Burns.
I dream of Burns's bright Scottish lasses,
Their sparkling eyes of bonny blue,
Of moonlit strolls o'er brae and heather,
With many a trusted friend and true.

I hear the joyous voices rising
From 'round their inglenook's cheery flame,
And sounds of merry laughter telling
The frolic of some rural game.

I hear sweet songs of nature breathing
Amid a life of poverty and care,
And bursts of noble feeling showing
The truest heart of manhood there.

And so, if I'm despondent, doubting,
Whate'er I do, where'er I turn,
I find the cheeriest comfort waiting
Within the hearty songs of Burns.

Solved.
Sour critics may slander old Bowdoin's fair fame;
That herein she leads we maintain:
Years ago her wild Sophomores discovered a thing
Which men are now seeking again,
And that is the art of producing at will,
Artificially, much-needed rain.

Whether.
Whether we sit in our easy-chair,
And think what a pleasure it is to roam,
Or whether we travel in distant lands,
And wistfully turn back our thoughts toward home;

Whether we join in the mazy dance,
And think of some maiden of rustic air,
Or whether with her we are chatting, the while
Whom to take to the ball is our mind's dearest care;

Whether o'erweighed with the toils of the day,
We eagerly yearn for night's rest and repose,
Or whether at night we roll over and dream
Of the labors of day, of its cares and it woes;

Whether in youth, with the tender of hope,
For the boon of the future we anxiously burn,
Or whether in age, with the fading of hair,
We mournfully wish that our youth would return;

Or whether a thousand such follies as these,—
We're never content on the present to look,
But having one atom of pleasure own,
We drop it to snatch at its shade in the brook.

Sykes, '94, has returned to college.

Gately, '92, has resumed his studies at college.

J. B. Pendleton, '90, has been making a visit at the college recently.

Stacy, '93, is now out teaching, but is expected to return to college in November.

W. W. Thomas, '94, and McArthur, '93, accompanied the foot-ball team to Providence last Saturday.

A. L. Hersey, '92, now spends his spare moments in exercising a gallant steed, which he keeps at one of the down town stables.

The college church is receiving an extension which has long been contemplated. The improvements are to cost about $5,000.

Payson, '93, who was injured at Exeter in the foot-ball game, is fast improving, but will probably not be able to return for some time.
The Grange Fair at Bath is now the attraction which allures the Bowdoin gallant.

A question which '93 will have to agitate soon, is: "Shall we have a dancing school?"

The Bowdoin quartette, composed of Lord, Pennell, Dana, and Lazell delighted Portland people at the Y. M. C. A. Fair held there last Thursday.

Improvement follows improvement thick and fast at the college now. The latest one to be chronicled is the building of new stands upon which the "split" barrels are placed.

Rev. Robert Thompson, of the European Turkey mission, preached at the Congregationalist church last Sabbath, in the afternoon delivering an address at the college chapel exercises.

Lazell, Parchez, '92, Jenkins, and Hussey, '93, made a journey to Bath recently, going via the Androscoggin in canoes. They bring back the report that the Shipping City is a most delightful place to visit.

Recent discoveries have been made showing that Professor Hutchins is of the opinion that those who wish to indulge themselves with chewing tobacco will find the air outside his recitation room much more congenial.

Professor Lee proposes soon to prepare slides for his lantern for the purposes of the class-room. By their aid he will be enabled to explain to his classes to better advantage the difficulties which beset a biological course.

Professor Robinson delivered a lecture on "Health in the School" before the Cumberland County Educational Society at Gorham, Wednesday, October 28th, and also spoke Tuesday before the State Board of Health in Portland.

At a meeting of the Bowdoin Boating Association held Wednesday, October 21st, the following officers were elected: Commodore, Nichols, '92; vice-commodore, Carleton, '93; secretary, Bagley, '94; treasurer, Professor Moody; directors, J. D. Merriman, '92, Machan, '93, Dana, '94.

One cannot fail on a visit to North Maine to be struck by the artistic frescoing and painting with which the walls of the hallways are adorned. The artists were evidently not Michael Angelos or Raphael's, but, nevertheless, the paintings will doubtless serve their purpose.

The career of wantonness of the Sophs. came to an abrupt end last week, when those supposed to be the more enthusiastic in the cause of suppressing the insuppressible Freshman, were summoned to an interview with the President. The result of the meeting was that the upholders of Sophomore dignity made solemn promises to uphold it no longer, so that the college is now bathed in the sunshine of peace.

A number of the Maine papers have been circulating the report that another Bowdoin Labrador expedition was already being planned for next year. The papers seem to be better acquainted with the facts than anybody else, for nothing is known of such a movement at the college.

Professor G. T. Little at the meeting of the Association of American Librarians at San Francisco, recently, was chosen secretary. Professor Little is thoroughly acquainted with all that pertains to libraries and his knowledge is displayed most strikingly in his convenient arrangement of our own library.

The subjects for the themes due November 4th are as follows: Juniors—The Life Work of Parnell, Artificial Rain Making, Benefits Derived from Opening the Library Evenings; Sophomores—Influence of Letter Writing on Literary Style, Does a Student's Standing Indicate his Ability? The Benefits of Foreign Travel.

Not only is this an age of reform in college, but one of examinations. Last Saturday the Sophomores were treated to a thorough test of what they knew in Rhetoric; on Monday the Juniors displayed their knowledge of Chemistry, and, on Tuesday, the Seniors were examined in Psychology, and the Juniors in Biology.

Professor Lee is very busy at present preparing for his lecture on Labrador. He has already decided on several dates and places at which he is to deliver it, and they are as follows: Bath, November 6; Danvers, Mass., November 10; Bangor, January 11. Brunswick is to be favored with the lecture in the near future.

It has always been supposed that the painting of Gen. Knox, which is in Memorial Hall, a present from his daughter, Mrs. Thatcher, was an original by Stuart. It has recently been discovered, however, that it is merely a copy, although an excellent one, and that the original is owned by the city of Boston, and is now in Faneuil Hall.

Cider time is always gladly welcomed at Bowdoin. That delightful period in the year has now arrived, and almost daily a goodly quantity of the fermented apple juice finds its way into the different rooms. The man who is the fortunate possessor of a jug of the delicious beverage is sure to have plenty of callers until the bottom of the receptacle is seen.

Professor Lawton has been confined to his home for some time with typhoid fever. The professor, since his stay at Bowdoin, has made himself very
popular with his classes, and it is with regret that
they hear of his illness. It is sincerely to be hoped
that he may speedily recover. At present extra
lessons in other studies are being given to the mem-
bers of his classes.

The Topsham Fair was as much a success as ever.
Triangle, contrary to expectation, did not trot. It
is said that one Freshman was so sanguine in his
suppositions that the great animal would be on the
track, with Professor Moody guarding the reins, that,
on a refusal at the Treasurer's office, of the ticket to
which he supposed he was entitled, he went to the
Fair officials and demanded one. It has not been dis-
covered whether he was successful or not.

An inmate in North Maine recently thought that
he would take time by the forelock and put himself
in training for the field-day exercises next spring.
He accordingly procured the heavy shot, and finding
no better place to amuse himself, began to throw
it against the wall of the hallway. As might
naturally be expected, the partition was not strong
enough to withstand the mighty onslaughts of the
sixteen pound shot and its muscular thrower. With
a crash the iron ball went through, and when the ath-
lete began his searches after it, his surprise can be
readily imagined when he found the missing article
in his own closet. Unwittingly, he had been batter-
ing down the walls of his own room, and thereby
the beams were "scored" upon him.

The Ragan lectures, given for the benefit of the
Foot-Ball Association, are proving very popular. On
the evening of October 17th the lecture was on
"Ramblings in Rome," and the audience was thor-
oughly delighted with the beautiful views of the
Eternal City, and the vivid descriptions which Mr.
Ragan gave. Last Saturday evening he lectured on
"The Yosemite and the Yellowstone," and a rare
treat was given those who attended. The lecturer
described, in a most entertaining manner, the won-
ders of these regions, and aided by his handsome
views, made his audience thoroughly acquainted
with this marvelous country. Mr. Ragan has gained hosts
of admirers in Brunswick, and many will regret when
the pleasant course of lectures comes to an end.

The long looked-for cast of the Marble Faun, the
original of which, by Praxiteles, is in the Capitoline
Museum at Rome, has arrived. The cast is a present
to the college from the class of '81, and the work
has been done under the supervision of the famous
sculptor Franklin Simmons. The one which has
arrived at Bowdoin is not, however, the work of this
sculptor, for on the passage from Italy the original
was broken. The new cast is, however, an excel-
lent one, and will be a great addition to those which
already beautify the library. The class of '81 is
surely to be congratulated for their wisdom in the
selection of a gift, for no better monument to the
illustrious son of Bowdoin, Nathaniel Hawthorne,
could have been reared than this reminder of his
great work.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL.

Exeter, 24; Bowdoin, 10.

Wednesday, October 14th, the team played its
first game of the season against the Exeter eleven,
and considering the number of new men on the
team, made a creditable showing. In the first half
Exeter scored two touchdowns, both of which White-
head converted into goals. Bowdoin was unable to
score.

The second half showed considerable improve-
m ent in Bowdoin's play, she secured two touchdowns,
one of them by an excellent criss-cross play by
which twenty-five yards were gained. Hinckley and
Carleton secured the touchdowns, from one of which
Carleton kicked a goal. For Bowdoin the general
play of Fairbanks and Stacy was excellent, while
Thomas, Mayo, and Whitehead did the best work
for Exeter.

Bowdoin, 22; Brown, 18.

Saturday, October 17th, Bowdoin defeated Brown
by the above score on the Portland grounds, before
an audience of several hundred persons.

Brown had the ball and gained 25 yards on a V.
Hinckley tackled well and Brown lost the ball, but
soon regained it, and E. Casey made the first touch-
down for Brown. No goal. Bowdoin's V yielded
20 yards, and Stacy's run round the end 15 yards.
After hot work on the 25 yard line Hinckley was
pushed over the line for a touchdown, from which
Carleton kicked a goal. Brown steadily advanced
the ball to Bowdoin's goal, and scored another touch-
down, from which a goal was kicked. Brown again rushed the ball down the field, and by repeatedly bucking the centre scored another touchdown. No goal. Time was then called. Score: Brown, 14; Bowdoin, 6.

In the second half Fairbanks retired and Swett took his position. Bowdoin made steady gains by good work of the backs, and scored a touchdown from which Carleton kicked a goal. With the ball on Bowdoin’s 25 yard line, Ridley carried the ball clear from the crowd and scored a touchdown, aided by the fine blocking of the backs. Goal kicked. Score: Bowdoin, 18; Brown, 14. Brown’s V was broken by Chapman, and Bowdoin took the ball on Brown’s kick for 15 yards. Stacy’s good run round the end gained 10 yards, and Carleton was pushed over for Bowdoin’s last touchdown. No goal. Brown’s V and good rushing through the line gave Brown her last touchdown, and time was called with the ball near the center of the field. Bowdoin, 22; Brown, 18.

Bowdoin’s offensive game was very strong, and all the backs did good work. The defensive game, however, was not strong. The men in the line were slow in breaking through, and nearly every time Brown bucked the line a gain of two or three yards was the result. Chapman, at end, made several good tackles, and Haskell seemed to handle his man easily. Fairbanks played a brilliant game, as did the other backs. Carleton’s kicking virtually won the game, as both sides scored an equal number of touchdowns. For Brown, I. Casey and Chamberlain played well, and all the backs did good work. Drawbridge kicked poorly.

The elevens lined up as follows:

**Bowdoin.**

Stone. Left Guard. Ellis.
Haskell. Right Guard. Filmer.
Fairbanks. Quarter Back. Hill.
Hinckley. Straight. Tenney.
Carleton. Full Back. Lindsey.

**Brown.**

Ridley. Chamberlain. Fulmer.
Shay. J. Casey.
Devey. Ellis.
Stone. Richards.
Bartlett. Left Tackle. E. Casey.
Ross. Left End. Drawbridge.
Fairbanks. Quarter Back. Hill.
Hinckley. Straight. Tenney.
Carleton. Full Back. Lindsey.

Score: Brown, 18; Bowdoin, 0. Touchdowns—Tenney, Estes, Lindsey. Goals from Touchdowns—Drawbridge, 3. Umpire, Mendenhall. Referees, Sears and McArthur.

The members of the team speak very highly of their treatment at Brown. It is hoped that Bowdoin may have an opportunity to reciprocate the favors received in the near future. Why not have some annual games, races, etc., with the university at Providence?

A new regulation at Wellesley is that all who incur conditions will be required to withdraw from all outside duties, whether of society, club, class, committee or publication.

The trustees of Columbia are discussing the removal of the college from its present site. The institution has grown so much under President Low that its quarters are not spacious enough, and on account of the taking up of all the lots in the vicinity, the college has no room to spread out. They may move out of the city, and it is possible that grounds will be secured large enough to have campus dormitories and athletic grounds together.
'20.—The Portland Evening Express of October 23d, says: "The oldest living graduate of Bowdoin College is Rev. Thomas Treadwell Stone, of Bolton, Mass., who graduated in the class of 1820. He was born in Waterford, Maine, February 3, 1891, and is nearly 91 years of age." Our readers will remember that within a few months we have been treated in this column to an article from his pen. He is a perfectly loyal alumnus, deeply interested in everything pertaining to the college.

'49.—George E. B. Jackson died at his home in Portland, on Monday, October 19th. Mr. Jackson was born in Portland in August, 1829. After graduation in 1849, he taught for a short time in Cape Elizabeth, Me., and North Andover, Mass., after which he studied law in the office of Fessenden & Debois in Portland and was admitted to the Cumberland County bar in 1852. He then practiced his profession in Bath for about a year, after which he removed to Portland. In 1865 he was elected treasurer of the Portland Rolling Mills, which position he held till 1878, when he resigned to accept the presidency of the Maine Central Railroad, which office he held for a number of years. He has since been president of the Eastern Railroad for about a year. He was at the time of his death president of the Portland Savings Bank and a director of the Maine General Hospital. Of late years he has been practicing law. He was one of the pillars of the Episcopal church of Maine. He leaves a widow and three children. He was a man of much ability, honored by all, and a most genial gentleman of the old school.

Medical, '53.—James R. Lunt, of Portland, who graduated from the Medical School of Maine in 1853, died at his home in that city, Sunday, aged 61 years. For several years after graduation he practiced at St. Johnsbury, Vt., moving to Portland forty years ago and opening an apothecary store. He was a solid business man and a most pleasant gentleman socially. He leaves a widow and two sons.

Brunswick Telegraph.

'66.—In speaking of the Yale athletic team, the Yale News says: "The team this year will be under a most competent instructor, Mr. W. C. Dole, who will have charge of the men during the entire college year, from to-morrow until after the inter-collegiate games next June. The work will be carried on systematically during the whole year." Mr. Dole is a former Brunswick boy, and for four years was instructor in physical culture at Bowdoin. He frequently visits here, passing several weeks here last summer.

'75, '84, '85, and '91.—The Sunday Globe recently had a column article with portrait of Dr. D. A. Sargent, Bowdoin, '75, director of the Hemenway Gymnasium, at Harvard College. The article was highly complimentary, and the beauty of it all is, that it was well deserved. The writer's knowledge of the doctor as an advocate of athletic training extends back to his boyhood, and he has always been an enthusiast. By the way, with Dr. Sargent at Harvard, Dr. Whittier at Bowdoin, Dr. Adams at Ann Arbor, H. C. Jackson at Phillips Exeter, and F. E. Parker at Brown, what is the matter with Bowdoin's ability to send out instructors in athletics?

Brunswick Telegraph.

'86.—Levi Turner, Jr., is in Portland in the law office of Charles F. Libby on Exchange Street.

'89.—On Tuesday evening, October 6th, at Hotel Willows, in Farmington, a complimentary dinner was given George L. Rogers, who has left that place to begin the practice of law in Tacoma, Washington. The menu was very elegant and extensive, the tables were beautiful with fruit and flowers. Among those who enjoyed the feast were Mr. Rogers were Prof. D. M. Cole, Bowdoin, '88, A. F. Belcher, Esq., Bowdoin, '82, and several others from Farmington and Augusta. After dinner, which was enjoyed until a late hour, with many good wishes for the health and prosperity of Mr. Rogers, good-night was said.

'91.—Fred E. Parker was in Portland at the game with Brown, accompanying that team as its coach.

'91.—Lewis A. Burleigh of the Harvard Medical School has been chosen one of the tenors of the Harvard Glee Club.

Four hundred and forty students have been admitted to the Leland Stanford University, and over 1,100 applications for admission have been made.

The best endowed college in this country is Columbia, with $8,000,000. Harvard is second with a fund of $7,000,000.—Ex.
IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THE KAPPA, PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY,
October 23, 1891

Whereas, In his wisdom, the All-Merciful Creator has removed to a position of greater usefulness, our dear and respected brother George Edwin Bartol Jackson, of the class of 1849;

Resolved, That, while bowing to the divine decree, we express our heartfelt sorrow in the loss of our friend and brother, and our deep sense of obligation for the many kindnesses which we owe to his generous life;

Resolved, That our sympathy be extended to his bereaved family, and that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Chapter, and published in the Bowdoin Orient.

CLARENCE W. PEABODY,
HARRY C. FABYAN,
HARRY E. ANDREWS,
Committee for the Kappa Chapter.

SOMEBODY.

Over the firelight bends a face
Tender and full of meaning;
A girl's form in winsome grace
Over a banjo leaning.
What are the words that she murmurs low
As the breeze in summer sings?
What are her thoughts as her fingers go
Over the pulsing strings?

The fire burns dim in the big, dark room,
Scarce on her ruglets glistening;
Little she knows that in the gloom
Somebody else is listening.
Somebody's foot-fall stops the sound
Of the banjo's tuneful pearl;
Somebody's arm is pressed around
The waist of the blushing girl.

Somebody's lips are pressed to hers,
Somebody's eyes are glistening;
Nobody hears what he avers,
Nobody else is listening.
Lower the fire burns in the grate —
The flickering flame just gleaming
There in the dusk of the evening late
On a youth and maiden dreaming.

—Vassar Lit.

Among the recent exchanges received is the Deering High School Brechta, a paper which brings with it many recollections of old school days, rich in joy and fun and pleasure, but as we remember them, not in study. As we turn its pages how vividly return the old school-room and its associations. We almost seem living over those days again. Once more we are passing notes behind the teacher's back, stealing the girls' hat-pins, or perhaps carefully causing our seat to squeak, and squeak, and squeak, with an unreasoning maliciousness. How well we can recall that cold winter night when from the school lyceum, for the first time we walked home with some girl schoolmate. We can feel again those wild heart-beats, when with trembling voice we asked that question, so simple, yet of so great import: "May I see you home to-night?"

These seem foolish now—yes, perhaps—but yet, while one reads Whittier's "The School-house," or Steadman's "The Doorstep," he feels it is not all foolishness. It is part of life, our pleasantest memories, and perhaps—do I hear a sigh—well, perhaps.

But I feel myself turn back to my right position again. I must be critical. Well, the paper is, truthfully, among the best of the high school exchanges which we receive. Of course there is a great deal of crudeness in it; but every here and there are bright thoughts, quaint sayings, which show the possibilities in the editors.

The exchange column is an exceedingly well selected set of clippings, and the alumni notes are very full and interesting. We give the best wishes to our early Alma Mater in all her literary ventures. May she prosper, grow, and wax strong.

FROM TRAUMBILDER.

Ah! know you still that old weird song,
That thrilled you through so fierce and long,
And with your sad heart strove?
Angels call it joy supernal,
Devils call it woe infernal,
Mortals call it love.

—Heine.

In the Portfolio from the Colorado State University, there is an article entitled "A Story of Two Collegians." It gives an account of the college career of Arthur Cumnock of Harvard, and of Frederick Brokaw of Princeton. It is so good, showing as it
does the possibilities of a college course to one who
determines to make it of worth and value, that we
have placed it in the library and would advise all to
read it. The story is a vivid exposition of how a
man can make himself honored and beloved while in
college, if he will but use manly and right means.
It is well worth a few minutes.

AFTERWARDS.
The ringing laugh of a joyous heart, and the glance of a
smiling eye,
The womanly grace of a piquant face in the rollicking
days gone by—
The conscious shyness of word and glance, and the thrill
of the hand’s caress;
The tender bush, the rising blush, and the timidly whispered "Yes"—
The swift, bright gleam of the wedding ring, the tenderly,
fearful blis
Of the upturned face in its shimmering lace, and the
breath of the marriage kiss—
Through all the eternal grim parade of days and nights
that pass,
Will these matter to thee, thou soul set free, thou dust
down under the grass?
—Nassau Lit.

The following taken from the Cornell Era may be
of news to our readers:

The Princeton and Bowdoin foot-ball teams are
in a weak condition this year as many of their
strongest members have not returned to college.
Only two men who played regularly with the Bow-
doin team are left.

CONTENTMENT.
A girl to love, a pipe to smoke,
Enough to eat and drink;
A friend with whom to crack a joke,
And one to make me think;
A book or two of simple prose,
A thousand more of rhyme;
No matter then how fast Time goes,
I take no heed of Time.

The University of Leipsic will admit women this
year for the first time. Six women will be enrolled
among the students, and four of these are Am-
ericans.—Ex.

"Fair ox-eyed Juno, be my wife,"
Says Jove in mystic story;
"We'll live a happy and godly life
On Elysian heights of glory!"

"Ah Jove, you're jovial," laughed she,
"But why for me be crazy?"
"Because you're the flower of heaven," cried she,
"You're a little ox-eyed daisy!"—Brunonian.

Prof. in Logic discussing terms:—"Does man
promptly embrace woman?"—Ex.

Professor Wilder, of Cornell, is urging the Cor-
nell Faculty to forbid that college entering into inter-
collegiate athletics for a period of three years.

DOUBTING HEARTS.
HE.
Within the shadow a drooping face,
Crowned by a wealth of flowers and lace,
Dark brown eyes under white lids pressed,
And fingers that love to be caressed.
A throat that glistens 'neath priceless pearls,
Rose in the rosebud garden of girls.
I dream of her nightly, gay coquette,
And wonder if I've half won her yet?
Or if she would look as sweet and fair
To some other man who by chance was there.

SHE.
Within the shadow, the lights turned down,
Far from the noise of the restless town,
While eyes of the boldest, deepest blue
Seem to be looking me through and through;
A strong hand clasping about my own
With a touch that straight to my heart has flown.
Do I love him? Yes, and always will;
My heart responds to his own heart's thrill,
But he looks as tenderly, I suppose,
In the eyes of every girl he knows.

OUR
NEW
PRICE
LIST
Of Your Society Badge will be
Mailed to You through your
Chapter upon Application.
Wright, Kay & Co.

Manufacturers of Finest Plain and Jeweled Society Badges.
DETOIT, MICH.

WHITEHOUSE BROS.,
DEALERS IN
FANCY GROCERIES AND FRUITS.
Tobacco and Cigars a Specialty.

Main Street, . . . . BRUNSWICK, ME.

MRS. NEALS' BOOK-BINDERY,
JOURNAL BLOCK, LEWISTON, ME.

Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.
Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description done to order-
During the past week it has frequently
been suggested that the several classes
contest for the championship in foot-ball, and
the interest manifested in the matter has been
and is now greater, it is believed, than at any
other time since the introduction of the game
of foot-ball at Bowdoin.

The idea of having annual class contests
in this department of athletics is certainly a
good one and should find embodiment in
immediate action.

As a first or chief reason for having class
championship contests there is the fact that,
with class pride enlisted in support of the
game, more men would be found playing foot-
ball than now take part in the game, and as a re-
result more men would be getting that vigorous,
healthy development which it is, or should be,
the first object of college athletics to secure.
It is not here contended that a series of
games of the kind mentioned would instantly
put every man now standing by watching the
play into a uniform and out on the field.
But certainly, with more men playing foot-
ball each afternoon, more would follow on
until the few should become the many, until
the foot-ball man should become the rule
rather than the exception, and, most impor-
tant of all, until the thorough knowledge of
the game on the part of every one should
drive out much of the foolish and ignorant criticism now prevalent among us concerning this sport.

As a second argument for their institution, these class games would bring out, harden up, and keep in readiness for use a strong reserve of players which could be depended upon to supply material for the college team in the emergencies arising during the league season, and without which it is useless to think to contend in games with other colleges successfully. As matters now stand, we can put a good eleven in the field at the start, but we have nothing with which to relieve or strengthen it as the season advances. As a consequence of this, one set of men must play all the games scheduled, having no time to recuperate in case this is necessary. It is not to be wondered at, then, that the team shows weaker as the season passes, especially when the strongest opponents are met in the last part of the season.

In addition to all this, the increased number of men knowing and practicing the game would be likely to include many of those devoting a part of their time during the course to teaching, and these men could, therefore, if called upon—and they will be called upon—teach the rudiments of the game in the schools under their charge. In this way the influence of the college could be greatly extended throughout the State, and shortly the fitting-schools would be sending into the various Maine colleges some good foot-ball men. Bowdoin would then, perhaps, cease to be the only Maine college playing the game.

As AN exercise in Psychology, recently, the members of the class were requested to formulate a story, concerning some spectral appearance, such as many superstitious persons are accustomed to relate, and then to refute the statement of the story successfully by a process of reasoning and in terms that could be easily understood by any one unacquainted with the science of Psychology. One of the productions in answer to this request, which has come to our notice, is so novel in its arrangement and so good in its reasoning that we have thought perhaps others as well as ourselves would be pleased to read it, and so have inserted it among the miscellaneous articles of this issue. This, however, has been done not without many doubts as to the true value of the article on the part of its author, who never thought of its appearing in print when it was written. It is a question whether any one could reason a believer in spirits and goblins out of his erroneous conclusions any better than Philosophus has done. If any one thinks he can do better let him try it and hand us the results of his labors.
FEW days ago it was suggested by an alumnus that the students of the college should attend the games of the Maine Inter-scholastic League as much as possible. This idea seems to be a good one and well worthy of attention. By an attendance of college men on the games between the various high school and academy teams, much encouragement and many points of play could and would be given to the participants in them. This would soon raise the standard of these contests to a very high degree of excellence.

WE HAVE recently received the first volume of the Benson series, entitled the "Smugglers of Chestnut," by C. B. Burleigh, now editor of the Kennebec Journal and a former managing editor of the Orient. It was our intention to review the work in this issue of the Orient, but pressure of college work has compelled us to forego that careful reading necessary for such a proceeding. We will here say, however, that from what we have seen and read of the book we are much pleased with it. It shall receive a careful review in our next issue.

The lines on the "Wayward Muse," in the College World of our issue of October 14th, clipped from the Williams Weekly, and accredited to that sheet, have since been accredited by the Weekly to the Oberlin Review. We therefore would here note their true origin and ascribe them to the Review, ever desiring to give credit where credit is due.

At Iowa Wesleyan University a man must have become a Sophomore and maintained an average mark of 8.5 in his studies before he is eligible to membership in a fraternity; and in many Western and Southern institutions if a fraternity man fails to come up to the requirements of the college the Faculty appeal to his fraternity for their action in the matter.

Yale University will put $150,000 or $200,000 of its big bequest from the Fayerweather estate into a new building for the Sheffield Scientific School.

Miscellaneous.

The Relation of the Greek-Letter Society to the College.

IT HAS often been and still is in some places a debatable question whether secret societies are to the advantage or disadvantage of colleges, and whether their existence should be sanctioned by college faculties. At the present time the majority of colleges seem to be in favor of the establishment of chapters of the various Greek-letter fraternities within their several jurisdictions, although many of these institutions have until recently refused permission for their formation. While on the contrary several strong schools still stand out against them, notably Princeton, Oberlin, and Bates.

Now what are the reasons for excluding or opposing the Greek-letter societies? The reason assigned by many (and perhaps in some cases justly), is that secret societies develop a certain narrowness among the students, because their intercourse and interests are centered more in their society chapter than in the college in general. In several instances faculties and trustees have opposed secret societies, looking at them from a moral point of view, and fearing that the very fact of secrecy has been introduced to shield misconduct and disobedience to college rules. The first of these arguments seems fanciful and the second is thoroughly disproved by the fact that clergymen, professors, and other citizens of high standing still maintain relations with their college societies, and often visit them.

The third and most weighty objection to the fraternities yet advanced is the opportunity which is afforded them for sectional partiality and society jealousy to cause detriment in matters of general college interest, and to become disturbing elements in college
politics. But in answer to this objection it can be said that, throughout most of our Eastern colleges, an inclination is now manifest to refrain from "combines" in class politics and matters of general college interest. Instead of being selfish organizations, opposed to college spirit, they unite as earnest workers in furthering the interests of the institutions on whose existence they depend.

As stronger offsets than those already mentioned to the above theories which are held by those opposed to the Greek societies, there may be found several solid arguments in favor of their continued existence. Any slight narrowness which they may produce is more than counterbalanced by the fraternal love engendered on account of the closer bonds of intimacy. The life in the chapter house or in the society "end," which takes its place here, leads to an hourly intercourse which smooths over class feeling, and by introducing some of the conditions of home, as a rule so lacking in college life, produces brothers in the noblest sense of the word.

Alumni, on coming back to their Alma Mater, instead of meeting an occasional classmate as their only acquaintance, are welcomed by men whom they immediately recognize as friends by the gleam of the badge or the pressure of the hand. Wherever one goes the society badge forms an ever-ready letter of introduction.

Not the least important result of the Greek society is the annual convention. This, like conventions in all other organizations, helps to broaden the minds of delegates. Although most of the business of the convention is of strictly society importance, yet the interchange of ideas never fails to be of advantage to each institution represented.

Anti-fraternity laws were formerly passed by the trustees and faculties of many colleges, but these on being carried to the supreme courts of several states were declared unconstitutional. Even if lawful, the enforcement of such laws would tend to foster deception among the students in maintaining secret societies unknown to the faculty. Looking at the question fairly, it does not seem as if one could deny that the Greek fraternities are an advantage socially, intellectually, and morally to our colleges and deserve to hold the place which they have made for themselves.

The Philosopher and the Merchant; or, Ghosts Refuted.

Characters:
Philosophus, Nauta Primus, Mercator, Nauta Secundus.

Scene:
A Small Town Near the Coast of Maine.

Mer. Just arrived, my good friend, or are you long from the country?
Phil. Tolerably long. And you—I was looking for you at the village and wondering that I did not find you there.
Mer. I was not there.
Phil. Where, then?
Mer. On my way down to the harbor I saw a great crowd collected about two rough-looking men, who were talking with great earnestness. The company was evidently much interested, and accordingly I joined them.
Phil. What was the topic of conversation?
Mer. Ghosts.
Phil. Ha! ha! Were the two men relating an experience of their own?
Mer. Yes, and a most remarkable one.
Phil. Would you object to telling me their story?
Mer. Certainly not, my good friend. It is substantially as follows: The two rough-looking men were sailors. The evening before, they had shipped "before the mast" in the barque Sevontier, of this port. The crew collected in the "forecastle" after supper and
spent the evening in telling stories and smoking. As they were about to "turn in" for the night the mate came forward and ordered these two men to go aloft and overhaul some of the tackle on the mainmast. They had reached the mast-head, and were about to do what was ordered, when they saw the figure of a man standing on the main yard-arm and beckoning to them to go back. As is natural, they were greatly terrified, and going below, packed their bags and left the vessel.

*Phil.* And do you believe this story?

*Mer.* Certainly. Do you not?

*Phil.* By no means. Such trash should not be accepted by a man of your intelligence.

*Mer.* But the men seemed greatly in earnest and appeared to be speaking the truth.

*Phil.* I do not question the truth of their statements. Without doubt they firmly believe that such a vision appeared to them. Are they still in town?

*Mer.* Yes. Here they come now.

*Phil.* Let us question them a little regarding this strange experience. Do you agree?

*Mer.* Certainly. But you cannot change my opinion.

[They walk up to the two sailors.]

*Phil.* My friend has been relating your wonderful experience of last night.

*Nau. I.* It was mighty queer, and we are glad to be rid of that old hulk.

*Phil.* You are very sure that you saw this figure on the yard-arm?

*Nau. I.* As sure as I be that I am standin' here. It was all white an' I could see right through it. The sight near took me off my pins, an' if I hadn't grabbed the riggin' I'd have fell below.

*Phil.* And are you equally positive?

*Nau. II.* Yes, I "see" the same thing, an' anyone might 'ave sawed it if they had been there.

*Phil.* How did you spend the evening?

*Nau. I.* A tellin' yarns in the "fo'c'sel."

*Phil.* What did you talk about?

*Nau. I.* Ghosts an' such like.

*Phil.* Anything else?

*Nau. II.* Yes, yarns about the vessel.

*Phil.* Tell me one of them.

*Nau. II.* Wall, they said as a man had fell from alof' off'n the main yard-arm in a gale o' wind an' was never seen ag'in.

*Phil.* Anything else?

*Nau. I.* Yes, they said that the ghost of a man killed on shipboard always hung about the vessel an' haunted it.

*Phil.* It must have been a strange experience. But let us be going, my dear Mercator.

[They walk on.]

*Mer.* I hope you are convinced now.

*Phil.* I am not. In fact, I am more impressed with the fact that they were mistaken.

*Mer.* I do not see how.

*Phil.* You noticed, they said that the evening was spent in telling stories.

*Mer.* Yes.

*Phil.* And ghost stories, too.

*Mer.* Yes.

*Phil.* Did you ever hear ghost stories in the evening?

*Mer.* Certainly.

*Phil.* Did they not have a marked effect on you?

*Mer.* Yes, my mind was full of ghosts. I did not dare to look into a dark corner of the room, and, if I went out doors, I fancied everything to be a ghost, even trees, posts, and such common things.

*Phil.* But you knew these were not ghosts?

*Mer.* Certainly. I can distinguish a real ghost when I see one.

*Phil.* Have you ever seen a real ghost?

*Mer.* Yes, lots of times.

*Phil.* And you have also mistaken trees and posts for ghosts?

*Mer.* Yes.
Phil. Do you think that you can always tell a real ghost from a fictitious one? Can you not be mistaken?

Mer. Well, I suppose I might make a mistake.

Phil. Do you not see that these men might have had their minds full of ghosts, and seeing a part of the sail flapping in the wind, have connected it with the story of the lost sailor, and so assumed that it was his spirit?

Mer. Yes, I admit that they might be mistaken. When, however, I see a ghost, there is nothing to fashion it out of, no tree or post, and I remember that these men said that it was on the end of the yard, where there were no ropes or sails.

Phil. Then you admit that many people see ghosts because they form a wrong idea of a common object, while their minds are full of ghosts?

Mer. Yes, but I am not of that kind. I see real ghosts and so did these men.

Phil. Well, my good friend, we will suppose that there was no object which they might take for a ghost. You admit that, after telling ghost stories, the mind is tremendously excited and all the ideas are extremely vivid and life-like?

Mer. Yes, I have noticed that.

Phil. Do you not think that these ideas may become so very vivid that one may see a ghost when there is none there and nothing to give the idea of one?

Mer. I cannot see it. If a thing does not exist, how can it be seen?

Phil. In the ordinary process of thinking, we pass from one thought to another associated with it. Do we not?

Mer. Yes, certainly.

Phil. But when we think of ghosts, as you admit, there is great excitement in the mind. All our ideas are about ghosts, and there is no relief by passing to other thoughts. Well now, if we keep piling up thoughts on others already very vivid, do you not see that, unless something occurs to lead us to other ideas, these thoughts of ghosts will be heaped up, until they become so life-like that we have a vision of a ghost?

Mer. It is difficult to see.

Phil. Suppose a pail with a hole in its bottom be suspended so that it will tip over if it is filled. Now pour water into it. As long as more escapes than runs in, the pail will remain upright. If we close the hole, however, it will soon tip over, or if we make the stream larger than the hole can carry off the same thing will happen. Now, in the case of your mind, you must know that you are constantly thinking, and that the thoughts are ever changing and passing away. As long as this keeps up, the mind is in its ordinary condition. Now you must admit that strange things can happen in the mind, just as in other things. Do you admit this?

Mer. I certainly do.

Phil. Well, if we stop the thoughts from running away, or if a tremendous amount of thought pours in, as you say there is after hearing ghost stories, how can you deny that the mind will be upset and something strange happen?

Mer. It is hard to see, but I cannot deny it.

Phil. If anything out of the usual course happens, what is more natural in this case than to see the ghost, with which the mind is filled?

Mer. Nothing, to be sure. I think I see that this is possible. The two men were so filled with ghost stories that nothing else could take away their attention, and something unnatural must follow, as in the case of the pail. Their nearness to the point from which the seaman fell was "the straw that broke the camel's back." What could follow but the sight of a ghost? I understand at last.

Phil. Then you realize that the mind obeys regular laws, exactly as other things do?
Mer. I do and I am glad to learn it. Whether the sailors saw anything or not, they certainly did not see the ghost. I am happy to be rid of this notion about ghosts. I think that you have saved me many an hour's sleep.

Phil. Farewell, my good friend Mercator, and may you ponder well what I have told you.

The Labrador Expedition.
(Continued.)

As they returned, the men followed the river quite closely, and, soon after the tramp was begun, made a raft from logs, binding them together with roots, which it was hoped would be a great help in descending the stream. But the raft proved of no use as it would not bear up the men and baggage. Somewhat disappointed in this first attempt to make the river serve them, the men again pushed along on foot, shooting what game they could and replenishing their scanty stock of provisions with a fish taken now and then as opportunity offered. The game in the region of the river was very limited in quantity, and the ammunition for shooting the same more limited still. The men camped early each day and prepared their sleeping quarters very carefully, thus saving their powers of endurance as much as possible. It is probable that to this careful provision for rest and sleep the men owe their success in reaching civilization again. Shortly after the tramp was commenced, the shoes of the men gave out and much time had to be given to repairing them. Many and ingenious were the plans resorted to in order that the feet might not become entirely bare and at the mercy of the rocky way. As a final resort, Cole was compelled to make coverings for his feet from the lining of his pack, having already used for this purpose everything available, including his coat sleeves. These lasted until the vessel was reached, though badly worn.

On Wednesday, the 19th of August, another raft was constructed, which was a success as regards floating ability, though perhaps not so much so, regarded as a model of Maine ship-building, and this enabled the men to reach Lake Waminikapo without much walking, though they were in the water frequently and received several pretty thorough soakings. Previous to embarking, about two quarts of cranberries were gathered and added to the stock of food. The construction of the rafts was very laborious and told heavily on the strength of the men.

At the lake this second raft had to be abandoned, as advancement by means of it without the aid of a current was found to be too slow. The wearisome march, therefore, was again taken up. Three days were required to reach the foot of the lake. But one fish was taken during this time. In the rapid water at the foot of the lake a few trout were caught, and a short distance further down a few pieces of meat were found, which were supposed to have been left by hunters or possibly by the Bryant party. At supper on this day, August 22d, the men "feasted," as they say, on three squirrels. On the next day a bear's heart and liver were found, and this addition to their supplies assured the travelers of the necessary food to enable them to reach the point where supplies had been left.

On the afternoon of the 23d, another raft was made, and the two tired explorers floated down the river to the longed-for point of the cache. At this cache a note was found saying that Smith and Young, the men who were obliged to return at Lake Waminikapo, had passed that point in good health and on time.

On the 25th the raft was again in motion, and, in a heavy rain, the Mininipi Rapids were reached, the raft and men coming near being carried down the same, contrary to the will of the men. After another tramp of
thirty miles, on the 27th, a new raft was constructed, which took the party down the Porcupine Rapids, and landed them forty miles below the point of departure that morning. On the next day they passed the first falls on the river and were again in the region of civilization. The men, however, were compelled to encamp several miles above the house of a trapper which they had hoped to reach. The rain was falling fast and the night was passed as best it might be by men in their condition. On the next day, using an old raft to cross the wide river between themselves and the house, the explorers arrived at the wished-for habitation about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The owner of the house, Mr. Joseph Michelin, received the men kindly and gave them every accommodation that his habitation afforded. On the next day Mr. Michelin took the travelers by boat to the station of the Hudson Bay Company at North West river, where they were hospitably entertained by Mr. McLaren, the chief of the station. At this point a boat was secured, and two days later, on the 1st of September, the discoverers of Grand Falls reached the vessel waiting for them at Rigolette.

To say that the journey down the river was an extremely arduous performance is stating it mildly. From the time they left their boat and provisions on the advance up the river until their arrival at its mouth again, seventeen days later, Mr. Cary and Mr. Cole were steadily on the move, hurrying along to civilization again as fast as possible. During the seventeen days above mentioned, the distance passed over was more than 300 miles, above 225 of which were accomplished on foot, with scanty supplies, tattered clothing, and scarcely any covering for the feet. In addition to the long walk which the explorers were compelled to make, five rafts were of necessity constructed by them, the building of each of which required a great expenditure of energy and came near exhausting the men entirely. Indeed, Messrs. Cary and Cole regard the construction of the rafts as the most laborious and tiresome of anything experienced by themselves during their travels.

Beyond all this and perhaps worse to be endured than anything else were the irritating bites of the black flies, which surrounded the men in clouds, day after day. So intense was the torture inflicted by these insects that the travelers were obliged to forego bathing the face and hands, as the freshened surfaces only served to invite the more vigorous attacks of these pests.

From these things it is very evident that the tramp down the river was a matter filled with difficulties and privations, which few would care to undergo.

Mr. Smith and Mr. Young, the men who started on the return before the falls had been discovered, arrived at North West river in five days after starting, without accident or failure of supplies, having met the Bryant party on the way. When Messrs. Cary and Cole reached the vessel at Rigolette the shout that went up for Bowdoin and her two hardy sons, who had returned successful, is described as simply tremendous. It is needless to say that the reception of the men as they came on board will linger in the memory of every man who participated in it until he shall cease to exist. The men, after arraying themselves in presentable garments and partaking of the ship's stores of food, gave a full account of their adventures to their eager companions.

(To be continued.)

It is said that Oxford University has expressed its willingness to send an eight-oared crew to Chicago for the World's Fair, provided it can be assured that American college crews will be there to compete. Yale, Johns Hopkins, University of Michigan and Cornell, are the only American Universities possessing a Christian Association building. Dartmouth has one nearly completed.

Northwestern University will have in the neighborhood of 2,300 students the coming session.
Rhyme and Reason.

Point Tupelo.
'Twas down an enchanted pathway,
In a college of beautiful fame.
If I knew not the risk I was running,
Was I, then, a stranger, to blame?
The sunshine was kissing the shadow,
Lake Waban was kissing the land;
And the maiden who walked there beside me—
What a thrill in the touch of her hand!
We stood looking out on the waters,
We talked—was it science and books?
I know not what witchery lurked there,
Concealed in this maiden's looks.
Some terrible fate was impending,
I felt from the hint that she gave;
A spell in the shadowy branches,
A spell in the whispering wave.
I escaped, some divinity aiding,
But who knows what my fate will be, when
Once more I shall visit this college,
And be tempted to risk it again.

Green Fields for the Muse.
Oh Muse, where art thou? Art thou gone?
The Muse is worn and weary;
There's naught for her to dwell upon
Within this world so dreary.
There's naught that's fresh! There's naught that's new,
My Muse is quite exhausted!
With her I seek an interview,
Ah! she has fled disgusted.
Still do I seek for something new.
Ha! Brilliant inspiration!
My theme is fresh as morning dew;
"Freshmen"—its explanation.

The Scholastic.
With a hopeless fuddle of nebulosity
Clouding his brain,
And a misticism muddle of ism and osity,
Twisting his vane
A little askew of the every-day plane,

He sits recompiling the wisdom of ages.
The poor useless drone.
So it goes with some filing, some stretching of pages,
As a foot-ball is thrown.
He "kicks off" some dust but leave there his own.

Humanity, the Apple, and the Fall.
In October, in November,
Even in the bleak December,
Student throngs, thirst-recognizing,
Prohibition quite despising.
(Prohibition! They deride her!) Sally forth in search of cider.

Capital Punishment.
"My prisoner for life,"
Cried the newly made bride
As she kissed her young lord
Who sat by her side.
"No! No! You're mistaken,
My dear one," said he,
"It's capital punishment
Surely for me."

Osborne, '92, has returned to college.
President Hyde preached at Wellesley College, Sunday, November 1st.
Ship Aboy is to be presented in the Town Hall, December 5th.
D. E. Owen, '89, made a visit to the college last Saturday.
Littlefield, '94, has returned to college after being detained at his home for a short time by illness.
Professor Lawton has sufficiently recovered from his illness to be able to attend to his recitations.
The Sanitary Inspector devotes almost its entire September number to the report of Professor F. C. Robinson, the Maine delegate to the Hygienic Congress at London, August 10-17th.
The Sophomores in French have finished De
Vigny's "La Canne de Jone" and have begun his
"Le Cachet Rouge."

The Seniors have been puzzling their brains for
some time, endeavoring to fabricate some sort of
a ghost story for psychological uses.

Professor Robinson spoke before the Knox County
Educational Association at its meeting in Thomaston
last Friday.

President Hyde was one of the speakers at the
meeting of Maine evangelical ministers, at Water-
ville, last week.

W. O. Hersey, '92, was elected G. W. P. at the
meeting of the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance,
at West Gray, October 20th.

President Hyde and Professor Wells attended the
meeting of New England college presidents at New
Haven, Conn., last week.

Rupert H. Baxter, '94, will deliver an illustrated
lecture on Labrador in the Young Men's Christian
Association Course on the evening of November
12th.

McArthur, '93, and Glover, '94, officiated as
referee and umpire at the foot-ball game between
the Brunswick and Rockland High School elevens at
Rockland, last Saturday.

Monday evening, November 2d, the Junior astron-
omy class wended its way to Professor Hutchins's
house, where the wonders of Jupiter were displayed
through the Professor's telescope.

How popular Bath is when the Grange Fair is in
session. The Bowdoin colony that established itself
there during the nights of the great show thoroughly
demonstrated the fact that the place possesses more
than an ordinary charm.

President Hyde was the speaker of the evening at
the opening meeting of the Portland Congregational
Club, for the season at the Preble House, last Mon-
day evening. His theme was "The Equipment of a
College."

Professor Robinson has been engaged by Rev. J.
S. Williamson, pastor of the Congregational Church
at Augusta, for a series of six lectures on "Chem-
istry." Experiments will be performed before the
audience, illustrating the different points taken up.

Not only are the members of the Junior class
storeing themselves with knowledge of chemistry from
the laboratory work, but innumerable other stray
bits of learning are being garnered. One man has
just found out that the gas is to be turned off, and not
blown out as he formerly supposed.

Professor Lee will lecture in Kotzschmar Hall,
November 12th, under the auspices of the Portland
Camera Club. He will give the history of the recent
Bowdoin Labrador expedition, and his lecture will
be finely illustrated with the stereopticon.

Mr. Henry E. Duncan, of Bath, has been engaged
as instructor of the college quartette. Under his
able instruction the quartette will doubtless quickly
ascend the scale of fame and gain many admirers
from the concerts which they propose to give.

The New England Magazine for December will be
particularly interesting to Bowdoin men. It will
contain an illustrated article by Professor Little, on
"Brunswick and Bowdoin College," and in addition to
this, Rupert H. Baxter has prepared an article
entitled "Terra Cortereaalia," which is an historical
treatise on Labrador.

North Appleton is the headquarters of a new
society which bids fair to be very popular. It has
the rather mystical name of Rho Eta, and its purpose,
as the public is informed, is "hilarity and other
agricultural pursuits." The membership as yet is
not very extensive, but the society is to be recruited
by the addition of two new members next week.

A bust of Cyrus Hamlin has been received by the
college. It is a present from Hon. W. W. Thomas,
of the class of '61. Mr. Hamlin made a request that
it might be placed in the Cleaveland Cabinet,
where the result of this great genius, in the shape of
the first steam engine in Maine, is placed. The
bust has been disposed of in compliance to the request.

Professor Lee delivered his first lecture on Lab-
rador in Columbian Hall at Bath, November 6th.
The professor was greeted by a large audience,
which he thoroughly delighted by his descriptions of
the land which has become so familiar to Bowdoin
students since the visit of the now famous scient-
ific expedition. Professor Hutchins very materially
assisted Professor Lee by manipulating the stereopt-
icon.

The last lecture by Mr. H. H. Ragan was given
Saturday, November 7th. His subject was "Glimpses
of Scotland," and the brilliant manner in which he
treated it made a very pleasant impression on his
audience. That the lectures have been popular has
been shown by the increased attendance at each suc-
ceeding night. It is very seldom that Brunswick
has such a sterling attraction, and the way in which
it has been received shows the appreciation that the
people have for a good thing.

The following are the subjects for the last themes
of the term: Juniors—Lessons Taught by the Elec-
tions of November 3d; Should State Money Be Used to Support Sectarian Schools? Are Dickens's American Characters Justly Drawn? Sophomores—The Jury System in College Government; Does Brunswick Need a New Railroad Station? Anthony Trollope's Methods of Work. Themes are due on or before Wednesday, November 18th.

President Hyde's afternoon talk in chapel last Sunday was of a very entertaining nature. He spoke of the new project which was brought forward by the New England college presidents at the meeting in New Haven last week. They propose that in the grammar schools scholars should begin to learn of the principles of algebra, geometry, and other branches now reserved for higher education, doing away with much of the routine and almost useless work which is now done in lower schools. President Hyde said that like all great reforms this would come slow, and he hoped that Bowdoin students when they went out into the world would lend their aid and support to the cause.

The following appointments for the Sophomore prize speaking have been made: H. E. Andrews, Kennebunk; R. H. Baker, Portland; T. C. Chapman, Springfield, Mass.; F. W. Dana, Portland; F. G. Farrington, Augusta; F. J. Libby, Richmond; A. J. Lord, Ellsworth; G. A. Merrill, Pownal; C. E. Michels, Brunswick; J. A. Nichols, Casco; E. M. Simpson, Newcastle; B. B. Whitcomb, Ellsworth. The speaking comes the last Thursday of the fall term.

North Maine seems to be inhabited by any number of men whose strategy and cunning bids fair to win them many laurels when their college course is over. The latest example of their craftiness is, perhaps, the culmination of all previous efforts. It has long been a favorite trick there, when any kerosene is left outside a door, for some individual other than the owner to appropriate it. Thus was a wily '93 man made a victim. He treasured thoughts of revenge in his mind for some time, and when it became necessary to replenish his supply of oil, he left his can outside his door filled to overflowing with pure, cold water. The "swiper" saw his opportunity and the supposed prize was borne triumphantly to his own room, and poured into his own can. Night came and the newly-filled lamp must be lit. The match was applied. A splatter and then all was darkness again. Duped, cutwitted—the "swiper" tore his hair in rage, and has spent all his spare moments since in cleaning out his oil can.

Halloween always marks a bright spot in the career of a Bowdoin Sophomore. This year was no exception to the rule. By dint of much work and any amount of ingenuity, the '94 men succeeded in removing the all-important function of the chapel bell, the tongue, not the ringer as one might suppose. Not content with this, the chapel was thoroughly bolted and barred, and left, as they thought, safe from the intrusion of the vigilant professor of landscape gardening. But disappointment was their lot, for at chapel time, Sunday afternoon, a faint, gauzy, metallic sound from the tower told the wondering throng below that the male heir to the janitorship was above, and a sly peep inside the door revealed him perched snugly in the dizzy heights, wielding with measured stroke a huge hammer. But the tongue has found its resting place again. With a magnanimity hitherto unheard of, on the night of the Wednesday following, '94 marched in solemn array to the domicile of Mr. Booker, and presented him the much-needed sound producer. The aged Nestor replied most fittingly after the presentation, and peace once more reigns supreme.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL.

Harvard, 79; Bowdoin, 0.

Wednesday, October 28th, Bowdoin played Harvard on Jarvis Field, Cambridge, with the above result.

Bowdoin's game in the first half was terribly weak. Bowdoin started the play, but Harvard soon got the ball on downs. Fearing and Lake carried the ball down the field, and Trafford scored a touchdown and goal. In the center of the field Bowdoin made a good stand, but after several downs the Harvard rushers broke through the line and got the ball. From this time until the end of the half Harvard had little trouble in scoring, and ran her score up to 57.

The second half showed great improvement in Bowdoin's play. The line held together better, and by repeated bucking the center where Harvard was weak, good gains were made, though at no time was the ball within 10 yards of Harvard's goal. During this half Harvard scored only 22 points, and was obliged to work hard to secure them. Final score: Harvard, 79; Bowdoin, 0.

Throughout the game the Harvard rushers held unfairly and played off-side, yet Bowdoin's game in the first half was much poorer than it should have
been. Accidents were frequent, and Hinckley, Stevens, and Fairbanks, were all obliged to retire early in the game, and several of the others were more or less hurt.

For Harvard, Newell played the strongest game in the line, and the work of all the backs was excellent. Trafford punctured frequently and well, and made one goal from the field.

During the second half Bowdoin's rush line played a plucky game. Carleton and Sweet excelled behind the line and made the most of Bowdoin's gains.

The teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Harvard</th>
<th>Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bond</td>
<td>Left End</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emmons</td>
<td>Left Tackle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vail</td>
<td>Left Guard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shea</td>
<td>Center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Highlands</td>
<td>Right Guard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newell</td>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hallowell</td>
<td>Right End</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cobb</td>
<td>Quarter Back</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lake</td>
<td>Half Backs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trafford</td>
<td>Half Back</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bowdoin</th>
<th>Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cothren</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barlett</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stone</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dewey</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shaw</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ridley</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chapman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fairbanks</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stacy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swett</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Emery)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Score: Harvard, 79; Bowdoin, 0. Touchdown—Lake (8), Trafford (3), Fearing (1), Newell (1), Emmons (1). Goals—Trafford (9). Goals from Field—Trafford (1).


Tufts, 18; Bowdoin, 16.

Saturday, October 31st, Bowdoin played the closest game of the season, against Tufts, on the Portland grounds. Bowdoin had the ball and made six yards on a V, but lost the ball on a fumble. Tufts forced the play and advanced the ball steadily down the field, scoring their first touchdown in five minutes. No goal.

With the ball on the twenty-five yard line, Stacy and Carleton made good rushes through the center, and Bartlett went around the end for twenty yards. Off-side play by Tufts on the ten yard line gave Bowdoin five yards, and Bartlett was pushed over the line and scored. Carleton kicked the goal.

Tufts took eight yards on a V, only to lose the ball on a fumble. Carleton kicked for thirty yards. Chapman tackled beautifully and Tufts dropped the ball, Bartlett securing it. Carleton kicked again, and it was Tufts' ball on the thirty yard line. By short rushes through the center Tufts forced the ball over the line. No goal.

Carleton broke through Tufts' line for twenty yards, and good rushing by all the Bowdoin backs carried the ball rapidly down the field. Carleton made the touchdown and kicked a pretty goal. Time was called with the ball in the center of the field.

After the ten-minutes rest Tufts forced the play, and scored after a few minutes of hot work. No goal.

Carleton made another good run, Bartlett made good gains, and the ball was soon on Tufts' twenty yard line. Ridley was disqualified by the umpire, and Shay was substituted. Emery, who had taken Stacy's place at half-back was sent through the center for five yards, and Carleton soon scored Bowdoin's last touchdown. The trial for goal failed. Score: Bowdoin, 16; Tufts, 12.

Tufts succeeded in rushing the ball to within fifteen yards of Bowdoin's goal where they fumbled, Bowdoin getting the ball which the umpire returned to Tufts claiming that there had been a foul in the line. Tufts soon pushed the ball over for a touchdown from which Ward succeeded in kicking a goal. Score: Tufts, 18; Bowdoin, 16.

With four minutes to play, Bowdoin carried the ball down the field to Tufts' twenty-yard line, where time was called.

Although Tufts' line was the heavier, Bowdoin held it well and Haskell and Chapman seemed to have little difficulty in breaking through. Bartlett played an excellent game at half, and Carleton as usual, could always be relied on for a good gain. Downes appeared for the first time this season and played a good game. Chapman, Cothren, and all the backs did good tackling.

For Tufts, Foss and Ward played a strong game, though the latter was off on his kicking.

The elevens:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tufts</th>
<th>Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dunham</td>
<td>Right End</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Russ</td>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lambert</td>
<td>Right Guard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lane</td>
<td>Center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson</td>
<td>Left Guard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mallette</td>
<td>Left Tackle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stroud</td>
<td>Left End</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark</td>
<td>Quarter Back</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aldrich</td>
<td>Half Backs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foss</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ward</td>
<td>Full Back</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bowdoin</th>
<th>Position</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chapman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ridley</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shay</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haskell</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dewey</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stone</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Downes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cothren</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swett</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bartlett</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stacy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emery</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carleton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Referee—Fairbanks, of Bowdoin. Umpire—Edmunds, of Tufts.

The twenty-fifth annual convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of Maine closed November 1st. It was so full of helpful suggestions that in the limited space which we have it would be hard to tell which was the more worthy of mention. Stirring addresses were delivered by Rev. M. S. Hughes of Portland, Rev. H. E. Foss of Bangor, H. M. Moore of Boston, and J. L. Gordon, the General Secretary of the Boston Association. Mr. F. A. Kellar of Yale
University presided at the college session, Saturday afternoon.

The reports of the past year in the various colleges were, of course, listened to with a great deal of interest. They showed that Bowdoin has the most complete organization of any college Association in the State, yet she seems not to be accomplishing much more than the others. Can we not well ask ourselves the question why this is? Are we each one doing all that we can in the line of work which the Association has marked out for us. If we are a chairman of a committee, or a member of any committee, is it not possible for us in some way to make that committee more effective? An engine without fuel is of no use, even more useless, because cumbersome, is a committee which does not do its work. If every man would do that which he has an opportunity of doing, or one-half of it, it would revolutionize things and we should see our organization accomplishing results far exceeding what it is now.

The Week of Prayer as appointed by the International Committee is that of November 8-14th. The reports of the week last year were very encouraging, not only from points in the United States but from places all over Europe. Mr. Foss said in his address the other evening, "The important question with which we have to deal is not a question of politics, it is how we can aid and encourage Christian work; and that question seems to be working itself out, in the colleges, at least, by better organization and more earnest endeavor." Special meetings will be held during this Week of Prayer and we hope that many will try and attend.

25.—The Lewiston Journal, of Saturday, November 7th, publishes a very interesting, and somewhat amusing, account of the boyhood and youth of Nathaniel Hawthorne. The Journal cites some instances of Mr. Hawthorne's college course which may be new to many.

37.—Rev. G. W. Field, D.D., has recently resigned the pastorate of the Third Parish Congregational Church, Bangor, after a long period of labor there.

55.—Hon. William L. Putnam was, Tuesday evening, November 2d, elected to the Board of Trustees of the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary in Portland, and on Wednesday, November 3d, was elected President of the Maine General Hospital.

55-60-74.—At the annual meeting of the Maine General Hospital, held in Portland, Tuesday, November 3d, W. L. Putnam, Bowdoin, '55, was elected President. Sydney W. Thaxter, '60, and William H. Moulton, '74, were elected to the Board of Directors.

64.—C. F. Libby has recently been elected to the Board of Directors of the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary.

67-72.—At the meeting of the stockholders of the Kennebec Central Railroad, held in Gardiner, Monday, November 2d, Weston Lewis, Bowdoin, '74, was elected President, and H. S. Webster, '67, clerk.

73.—The fall meeting of the Waldo County Teachers' Association, held at Searsmont, October 23d and 24th, was one of its most successful meetings. The presence of Professor A. F. Richardson added much to the interest of the occasion.—Lewiston Journal. In the evening Professor Richardson of the Castile Normal School gave a very able and interesting address on "The Nineteenth Century of Progress."

75.—Saturday evening, October 31st, Mr. E. S. Osgood, City Editor of the Portland Argus gave a very interesting and instructive address on "Edgar Allan Poe and His Works" before the Young Men's Democratic Club, of Portland, Maine.

80.—We are very sorry to hear of the critical illness from typhoid fever of Walter L. Dune, of Kennebunk, and join with his many friends in wishing him a speedy recovery.

84.—At the meeting of the Cumberland County Teachers' Association, held in Gorham, October 27th, 28th, Llewellyn Barton, principal of North Bridgton Academy, presented an excellent paper on teaching mathematics. The Lewiston Journal says: "Mr. Barton is a bright man, with good ideas and a power of putting them into terse and forcible English. His paper and the discussion following it were the bright spots in the afternoon.

88.—The Cumberland County Teachers' Association, at their recent meeting in Gorham, elected G. H. Larrabee, principal of the Pownal Institute, President, and W. W. Woodman, principal of the Gorham High School, Secretary and Treasurer.

89.—Frank L. Staples was admitted to the Kennebec County Bar on Wednesday, October 21st, and has entered the Harvard Law School for further study. He passed exceptionally fine examinations and the presiding judge took occasion to pay him a high but well-deserved compliment. He was also heartily congratulated at the close by every member of the bar present.
Influence.

I wonder if ever a wave ebbs out but it breaks on a distant shore,
Or falls any tears
But the faces of years
Are stained through the Evermore?

I wonder if ever a day is born or an evening to twilight steals,
But they leave a mark
Thro' the gathering dark
In the print of their golden wheels?

I wonder if ever a word is said or even a song is sung,
But their souls live on
When their sounds are gone
In the Palace of Silence hung?

I wonder if ever a life is lived but its being gives sweet to some,
But its hands touch still,
And its dream-voice will
Speak after its lips are dumb?

And so may it be, thou forgotten one, when the cup of thy life is filled,
That the world drink up
From the shattered cup
Whatever and all that is spilled.

—Southern Collegian.

In looking over the last number of the Brunonian, I noticed a list of nearly an hundred men who were taking honor courses in that institution. Here only two or three each year attempt any such thing, and as a result the very pleasantest as well as the most profitable work is neglected. The Brunonian truly says: "It has taken some time for it to be generally learned that the very cream of a study comes in the honor reading. Often a subject that seems rather dull in the elementary course presented in the curriculum, develops into one of remarkable interest when pursued a little further in the advanced work. Then there is the advantage of constantly coming into close contact with the professors or instructors. In the honor courses of some studies this amounts to nothing less than private tuition, the advantages of which are too well known to need emphasis." This is true—every word of it, and if we only realized it, I am sure many more of the students would take honor courses than now do. Many ought to shape their work this year so that they may be prepared next year to reap the best advantages possible, and that by an honor course in some branch in which they are especially interested.

I have a weight upon my mind,
I overheard him say,
"That's good," she said, "'t will keep the wind
From blowing it away."

The following from the College Rambler contains a great deal of truth: "We have been studying lately the various and multiple theories of poetry which have vexed the brains of the cultured since prehistoric ages. We have talked learnedly and long about Dante and Milton and Byron and the rest of the inspired madmen—and then in our leisure moments we have cooled off our enthusiasm over the high motive and purpose of poetry by reading the doggerel in our Eastern exchanges. If poetry is a composition in metre language this doggerel is poetry. That seems to be about the only claim that it can hold to such honor. It is a wonder to us why so little poetry of worth is produced by the college men of the nation. Here among the men from whose ranks the greater majority of the next generation of poets will come one can scarcely find a glinting even of the most mediocre of talent. It is strange but true. It has reached such a pass, indeed, that the poetic form has come to be considered the proper vehicle for perpetrating puns in college papers." We only have to read the average college verse to see the evident truth of this. College verse is indeed degenerate. It argues weak, sentimental minds rather than sturdy, manly, thoughtful ones. Have college men come to see only the low wit, the cheap pun, or the anemic sentimentality of life, and not its possibilities, its grandeurs, its beauties, and its virtues? Surely college verse would point that way. Let us trust that the indications are wrong, however.

An Age.

The south wind warms the branches bare
Of the old tree, leafless and brown,
And, cheered by the sunlight's kindly care,
He fears not Winter's frown.

The old head white with the storms of life,
But cheered by his children's care,
Rests safe 'mid worldly trouble and strife,
Nor dreads Death's cold despair.

—Nassau Lit.

It is customary at Yale for the various preparatory school clubs to supply their respective schools with the college papers, and thus boom the university.
We have received a copy of the Geographical Magazine for November, which gives a very interesting account of our Labrador expedition, so even at this late day, Bowdoin is being spread abroad as the college that made those grand discoveries.

The Western man who runs an "oration factory" is said to have done a $1,000 business with Cornell last year—Ex.

According to the Wellesley Prelude a condition in that college "is generally regarded as an overwhelming disgrace."

Zeta Psi is building a new chapter house at Cornell.

There are 83 men in the college chapel choir at Princeton.

Life-sized panels of athletes are being placed in the front of the new Yale gymnasium.—Ex.

Walter Camp, Yale's authority on foot-ball, is writing an illustrated book, "American Foot-ball."

There is a bureau of employment at Yale, which secures work for students who are working their way through college.

White Violets.

How easily your heart forgets,
What once could thrill it through and through!
My tribute of white violets,
All sweet and wet with morning dew,
Meant more than other flowers,
As I meant more than other men,
My heart of hearts to you.

And yet, to-night, you send them back,
Crushed close within your letter's fold;
Do withered leaves and brittle stems,
And tiny, scentless hearts of gold,
Bereft of sunshine and of dew,
Mean less than nothing unto you?

How easily your heart forgets
My violet of violets.

—Southern Collegian.

The University of Pennsylvania has regularly organized yelling squads.

There are at present 200 college papers in the United States.—Ex.

Seniors at Princeton will wear cap and gown throughout the year.

Here is a question for you to ask your friend. We will use a figure each time. "If I say that my brother took me—a party, how shall I spell the (2)? If I say he took my mother—, how shall I spell that (2)? If I now say he took my—sisters, how shall I spell that (2)? Supposing these to be right, I now wish to say I have written three (2's), how shall I spell this last word?"

The following incident has come to us, illustrative of the exclusiveness of some of our young lady colleges: It seems a certain youth took it into his head to visit a particular friend of his in such an institution, situated on one of the spires in Massachusetts not more than fifteen miles from the Hub. A concert in the chapel was on the programme of the day, and the diffident youth was soon seated by the fair student's side in one of the best seats, in bright anticipation of the coming treat of undergraduate harmony. But stern fate had something far different in store for him. One of the professors, who was watching with eagle eye the insuring flood of beauty and wisdom, beheld this maiden and her swain. It occurred to her discriminating mind that more room might be obtained by removing the youthful gallant, so marching up to him she, figuratively speaking, seized him by the ear and, in spite of the damsel's imploring look, directed his aspiring steps into the cold and cheerless world. Pensive and heart-broken, he lingered beneath the windows and listened to the faint strains of melody, which, pouring through the colored panes with the variegated light, floated lightly up to heaven to mingle with the music of the spheres.

Brown University has fallen in line in admitting co-education.

PHew!
It was dark in the hall,
And I thought it was Sue!
They're equally tall—
It was dark in the hall—
But I knew by her squat!
That I'd gone and kissed Prince!
Alas! It was dark in the hall,
And I thought it was Sue!

What's the matter with Leland Stanford, Jr.?
In the last six years 389 students of the Prussian public schools have committed suicide on account of failure in examinations.

The students of Wellesley will hereafter have access to the library on Sunday afternoons.

The Faculty of Wooster University has prohibited intercollegiate contests.

OUR (Of Your Society Badge will be Mailed to You through your Chapter upon Application.

NEW PRICE LIST

Wright, Kay & Co.
Manufacturers of Finest Plain and Jeweled Society Badges.
DETOIT, MICH.
FOR THE PIPE.

No money or pains have been spared in the selection and manufacture of

"YALE MIXTURE"

It is the FINEST SMOKING TOBACCO that can be made at any price.

A combination of choicest Turkish, Perique, Virginia, and Havana.

RICHMOND
Straight Cut No. 1
CIGARETTES.

CIGARETTE SMOKERS, who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for the ordinary trade Cigarettes, will find THIS BRAND superior to all others.

The Richmond Straight Cut No. 1 Cigarettes are made from the brightest, most delicately flavored and highest cost Gold Leaf grown in Virginia. This is the Old and Original Brand of Straight Cut Cigarettes, and was brought out by us in the year 1875.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, and observe that the firm name as below is on every package.

ALLEN & GINTER, Manufacturers, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

DR. J. PLUTZER,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain
By the use of Boston Vegetable Vapor or Cocaine.

GOLD FILLING AND GROWN WORK
A SPECIALTY.
All Work in the Line of Dentistry Promptly Attended to.

OFFICE HOURS: From 8 A.M. to 8 P.M.
Rines Block, BRUNSWICK.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
A most excellent and agreeable tonic and appetizer. It nourishes and invigorates the tired brain and body, imparts renewed energy and vitality, and cultivates the functions.

Dr. Ephraim Bateman, Cedarville, N. J., says:
"I have used it for several years, not only in my practice, but in my own individual case, and consider it under all circumstances one of the best nerve tonics that we possess. For mental exhaustion or overwork it gives renewed strength and vigor to the entire system."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

CAUTION:—Be sure the word "Horsford's" is on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

WHITEHOUSE BROS.,
DEALERS IN
FANCY GROCERIES AND FRUITS,
Tobacco and Cigars a Specialty.

Main Street, . . . . BRUNSWICK, ME.

MRS. NEALS' BOOK-BINDERY,
JOURNAL BLOCK, LEWISTON, ME.
Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.
Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description done to order.

Mention Orient when Patronizing Our Advertisers.
Bowdoin Orient

Vol. XXI. Brunswick, Maine, November 25, 1891. No. 10.

Bowdoin Orient. Published every alternate Wednesday during the Collegiate year by the Students of Bowdoin College.

Editorial Board.
E. A. Fuglesiy, '92, Managing Editor.
J. C. Hull, '92, Assistant Managing Editor.
H. C. Fabian, '93, Business Manager.
F. V. Gummer, '92.
J. E. F. Hodgdon, '92.
H. W. Kimball, '92.
F. W. Pickard, '94.

Terms:
Per annum, in advance: $2.00.
Single Copies: 15 Cents.

Extra copies can be obtained at the bookstores or on application to the Business Editor.
Remittances should be made to the Business Editor. Communications in regard to all other matters should be directed to the Managing Editor.
Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer’s name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.
Contributions for Rhyme and Reason Department should be sent to Box 921, Brunswick, Me.
Personal notes should be sent to Box 950, Brunswick, Me.

Entered at the Post-Office at Brunswick as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Contents.
Vol. XXI., No. 10.—November 25, 1891.
Editorial Notes: 177
Miscellaneous:
Alumni News Notes: 179
A Dinner to the Labrador Expedition: 180
College Library: 181
M. I. A. A.: 181
Jack Randolph’s Sister: 182
A Legend from the Pines: 183
Labrador Expedition (concluded): 186
Rhyme and Reason:
The Breakers: 188
Gold: 188
A Defense: 188
Junior Ease: 188
True to Thy Best: 188
College Tabula: 189
Athletics: 190
Y. M. C. A.: 191
Personal: 192
College World: 193

We have not made a special attempt to make this issue of the Orient a Thanksgiving number, yet still the endeavor has been to give to it a little more variety and fullness than usual, hoping thus to contribute something, if possible, to the great number of good things of the good old Puritan festival. If we have succeeded in doing this, even in the least degree, then not in vain has the hour of retiring been slightly delayed while making up the number.

By THE time this issue of the Orient is in the hands of its readers, Thanksgiving day will be upon us—that day when generous charity scatters most abundantly her good things, that the orphan may eat his fill of the luxuries of the king; that day which calls together again the scattered members of families to renew the bonds of kinship and to eat of the fruits of the season, and bless the Giver of it all. Surely the day is worthy of its national celebration. It had its origin in the hearts of that same sturdy band of our ancestry who gave to us our social, civil, educational, and religious institutions, and should be known and celebrated as widely as those institutions extend. Let the day then be celebrated wherever the flag of the nation waves and as long as the nation shall exist or be held in remembrance.
IT MAY not be generally known that the little town of Plymouth, N. H., where the famous trial of Frank Almy for the murder of Miss Warden was recently held, has anything connected with it of interest to Bowdoin men, yet such is the case. It was at this place and in the PEMIGEWASSET HOUSE, the hotel that sheltered so many of those attendant on the trial, that Nathaniel Hawthorne died. He was on his way to the White Mountains, or the "CRYSTAL HILLS," as he so beautifully called them, in search of health and strength, in company with his friend, ex-President Franklin Pierce, when stopping there for the night, he passed away.

THIS year the recitations are to begin on Monday after the Thanksgiving recess, instead of on Tuesday, as heretofore. It is needless to say that this arrangement does not meet with the approval of the greater portion of the student-body, since it requires that the men return on Saturday, instead of on Monday, thus shortening the recess two days. The reason for this change we do not know, but we are inclined to think that the new arrangement is due in a measure to the fact that many students have fallen into the habit of delaying their return until Thursday, when they should be back on Monday, thus causing delays in closing up the advance work of the term and in beginning the reviews. If the cause has been divined aright, then we are ourselves to blame in part, at least, and should not complain too bitterly. Certainly if we cannot fix a limit and abide by it there are others who will. In fact, it seems that right here there is another illustration of a certain tendency that is abroad among us. That tendency is to avoid meeting the obligations of college life squarely and honorably, thus acquiring that discipline which should mark the college man and forming the habit of doing things at the time when and in the manner that they should be done. The result of all this is that we are simply cultivating instead of weeding out that spirit which swipes whatever it desires, throws filth out of the windows, renders our reading-room a disgrace to the college, causes our athletic teams to be second or third rate, and renders such articles as those of L. W. S. more full of truth than of poetry. Are we going to take matters in hand and deal properly with them, or are we not? If we are, then let us make the best of the present situation and see to it that hereafter we perform our part of the contract in maintaining the character, dignity, and regulations of a college which grants to its students more freedom than any other in the country. When there are reasonable grounds for complaint then it will be time to complain, and the ORIENT will speak as loudly in that complaint as any one.

MR. TOLMAN, the tutor in Rhetoric, is preparing sketches of all of Bowdoin's Presidents, to be illustrated with their pictures, for the "NATIONAL ENCYCLOPAEDIA," a work soon to be published. It would seem from this that the old college is still held in high honor and that her reputation is to be still further extended.

AMONG the miscellaneous articles of this issue one will be found concerning the library by one of the library officials. Brethren, read it, reflect upon it, and profit by it.

THERE is one more important thing to be said concerning foot-ball. The collectors will make calls for subscriptions due the association immediately after the Thanksgiving recess. The management are attempting to score the touchdown and kick the goal which shall pay all the indebtedness of the association. The ball is now well down the field, in fact, on Horace Partridge & Co.'s 30-yard line. But a goal from the field will not win. Come back prepared to help take the ball over.
IN THIS issue we have an article from a former editor of the ORIENT, which we have read with much pleasure and advantage to ourselves, for it offers some valuable suggestions concerning a very perplexing subject. It is desired that the article may be read by every subscriber of the ORIENT, and that its suggestions relating to the furnishing of information may be heeded.

Miscellaneous.

Alumni News Notes.

To the Editors of the Orient:

I WAS glad to see in a recent ORIENT an editorial, calling attention to the importance of maintaining an interesting department of alumni news in the paper. Having first entered upon the work by which I have since earned my livelihood—that of handling the blue pencil, scissors, and paste pot,—as an ORIENT editor something like a dozen years ago, I trust I may be pardoned if, unsolicited, I venture to offer an opinion and a suggestion or two on this interesting theme.

Probably every board of editors that the paper has ever had has been well aware that the one thing needful to keep the graduates interested in the ORIENT is abundance of news concerning Bowdoin men. Nevertheless the personal column does not to-day, and never has, come up to the ideal standard. I mean no reflection on the present board of editors; they are doing quite as well as their predecessors have done. But the fact remains, that, to those readers who most value the paper for its information concerning the alumni—and they, I venture to say, include nine-tenths if not all of its graduate subscribers,—the ORIENT is not what it should be. With twice as many personals in each issue the alumni list of subscribers would be doubled; with three and four times as many, the same class of patrons would increase in numbers proportionately. It is “business” to give this sort of news. But, like the most important rule in the famous recipe for cooking a rabbit, “first catch your rabbit,” the essential prerequisite for the publication of a news item is securing the information on which the item is to be based.

How shall the ORIENT editors get the news which their alumni readers want? Here are a few suggestions, given for what they are worth. First.—Let every editor work with the determination of making the personal column a leading feature of the paper. In my day that department was entrusted to one man, and he got little help. Such a policy is a poor one. Every editor should make himself as familiar with the General Catalogue (or what years ago was called the “Triennial”) as with any college text-book, and as much more so as possible. He should be able to recognize the name of a Bowdoin man wherever it appeared. Then in his reading of the daily newspapers he could pick up and preserve many an interesting bit of alumni gossip. If there be a “personal” editor all the rest of the board should strive to assist him.

Second.—Interest the undergraduates in the department. Almost every man in college has friends who were Bowdoin men of former years. Most students have more or less correspondence with older alumni. Let them be taught that every bit of information concerning graduates is valuable, and that it is their duty to give it to the ORIENT. Work the fraternities for news. Each of them has a secretary and some, if not all, keep biographical records of alumni members. No society secret will be betrayed by furnishing the interesting portions of these records for publication.

Third, and most important.—Encourage graduates to contribute news of themselves and their classmates. Each alumnus should
consider himself in duty bound to notify the Orient when he changes his post-office address or business; when he gets married; when his family is increased; when he wins honors in politics or prizes in any other lottery; in short, whenever there is news about himself he should tell it. Why, two “old grads” will meet after a separation of a year or two, and in a few minutes’ conversation they will mention enough items of interest, concerning themselves and classmates, to fill a page of the Orient. Yet, the chances are that neither has ever thought of supplying even a paragraph for the college journal, and mayhap they have allowed themselves to be dropped from the subscription list, alleging that “the paper hardly ever mentions anybody whom I knew when in college.”

The Orient has always been an able, representative journal of its class; still, it is susceptible of improvement. Let it become a permanent register of the doings of the alumni, and its influence and popularity, as well as its prosperity, will be largely increased.

An ex-Editor of the Orient.
Boston, November 11, 1891.

A Dinner to the Labrador Expedition.

The spacious dining hall of the Preble, in Portland, was the scene of a brilliant and enjoyable occasion on the evening of the 14th instant, and the evening was one that will long be remembered by the members of the Bowdoin Scientific Expedition, who were on this evening the guests of the alumni of Portland.

At half past seven o’clock dinner was announced, and to the explorers were accorded places of honor. President Emery, ’36, of the Alumni Association, occupied the head of the table. On his right sat Professor Lee, while on his left was Hon. George F. Talbot, ’37. Nearly every member of the Alumni Association was present, while the following is the list of names of the expedition party seated at the table: Professor Lee; Cary, ’87; Cole, ’88; Rice, ’89; Hunt, ’90; Cilley, Hastings, Hunt, Porter, Simonton, ’91; Rich and Young, ’92; Baxter, ’94, and Spear, ex-’94.

Following the dinner, speeches were in order, and Professor Lee was the first speaker introduced. The Professor prefaced his address with a few fitting remarks of appreciation and thanks to the alumni for their hospitality, and following these brief remarks he gave a concise and comprehensive account of the purposes, plans, and results of the work of the Labrador Expedition, which have been made so familiar by the press throughout the country. Professor Lee’s address was listened to with much interest, and he was highly complimented on the results of the undertaking. Cary, ’87, who with Cole, ’88, made the hazardous trip to the Grand Falls of the Hamilton River, was next called upon, and made a few interesting remarks concerning the Grand River expedition, which has rendered the name of Bowdoin so illustrious.

Mr. Cary said:

You have asked me to speak for the Grand River party. I should hardly represent them fairly if I did not testify to the willingness and courage which each of the men with me exhibited. We had many things to do, but first among them was the necessity of reaching the great falls of which such confused accounts had been given.

We started at the mouth of a great, swift river, with our destination at an unknown distance. Then we were given but thirty days to make our trip, and when we at last got the word to go and headed our boats into the current, we knew that we were entering on a contest that called for all there was in us.

It was a racing spirit with which we began our work. Through the long pull that followed there was in the whole crew no falling of steady willingness and good courage. We who kept on to the end were rewarded by the glory of discovery and the grandeur that surrounded us.

I also wish to testify to the willingness with which those who turned back sacrificed their wishes to the good of the expedition.

Let me, in conclusion, say a word about the expe-
dition in the most general way. The interior of Labrador is the least known of any portion of the globe, so inaccessible that no two maps agree in its geography. But little is known of its geography or its inhabitants.

Last summer's expedition has made known that the Grand River penetrates nearly to the geographical center of the peninsula. That fact and the relation of the river to the other great rivers of the country mark it as a great road into the interior. I think we may believe that last summer's work has furnished the stimulus and paved the way in all directions for the thorough and systematic exploration of the country.

Mr. Cary was followed by Rice, '89, who gave a detailed account of the Labrador coast, its resources, etc. Cilley, '91, was the last speaker. Cilley rendered a high tribute to Professor Lee, and in the course of his address said: "To the untiring efforts of the Professor the success of the Bowdoin Expedition is due. It was he who planned the expedition and bore all its burdens. To him let all praise be accorded." Hon. George F. Talbot, '37, closed the addresses by a brief speech, in which he spoke in the highest terms of the work of Professor Lee in this unexplored corner of our continent.

The members of the expedition enlivened the occasion by singing some of the college songs, which had been so well rehearsed during the northern voyage. It was at a late hour that the party separated, each bearing away the pleasantest recollections of the evening which had been so enjoyably passed.

College Library.

IT MAY not be generally known by the college students that this year the library rules are to be strictly enforced. Such being the case, would it not be a good plan for every student, and all other persons in the habit of taking books from the college library, to carefully read and observe all rules pertaining to books loaned? Ignorance of the rules will be no excuse for any one, hereafter, when fines are demanded for overdue books, or for more volumes taken out than the limited number. Three books out at a time is allowable each, if so desired, to be kept out one month and renewed at the expiration of that time, if not, in the meantime, reserved for another person. When the library is open all day and a part of the night there seems to be no good reason for allowing more than three books to be taken out by anybody at one time.

The most important rules, and those transgressed most frequently, should be indelibly impressed on the memory. The rule relating to the signing for books is quite generally understood, but some of the new men either do not comprehend the signing process, or forget sometimes to jot down the book taken out. It is kindly suggested that the whole list of rules be carefully read by such.

One great improvement recently made in our library is most gladly welcomed by all, and that is the addition of electric lights and the consequent opening of the library evenings, thus giving all the students more time for free access to the current magazines, reference, and reserved books. This proceeding, of course, necessitates the prohibition of removing any of the above-mentioned books from the library at any time, so that anybody who wishes may have the use of such books, whenever the library is open.

This prohibition is one that ought to be honorably observed by every student, and it is hoped that it may be; otherwise very little good can come from the recent changes.

M. I. A. A.

AN EDITORIAL in a recent number of the Colby Echo suggests that a Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association be formed, and that an annual field-day be held at some central place, like Augusta for instance. This is a plan of which Bowdoin most heartily approves, and one which she will readily do her part towards accomplishing.
For several years back the Orient has repeatedly proposed such a movement, and last year the directors of our athletic association made advances to both Colby and Bates in regard to completing such an organization, but for some reason or other the proposed association did not materialize. But now that Colby has declared herself in favor of having an annual field-day open to the members of the four colleges in this State, it only remains for Bates and M. S. C. to give their cooperation towards forming (and maintaining) this intercollegiate athletic association, and then it will soon be a thing of reality.

It is to be hoped that these colleges will not be slow in signifying their approval of the scheme, so that steps may be immediately taken for holding the first meet somewhere about the first of next June. In order that this field-day may be a successful one in all respects, delegates should be selected by each of the four colleges—an equal number from each—who should meet early in the winter and decide upon the time and place of holding the annual meet, the list of events, and whatever else may be necessary for the successful issue of the plan. By this arrangement the participants would have ample time for the careful training which must be undergone by him who hopes to win in any well-contested athletic event.

The preparatory schools of Maine have already formed an association of this sort; ought we to be behind in furthering any movement which tends to increase interest in college athletics?

Jack Randolph's Sister.

Tom Loring and I had always been friends; yes, almost brothers, I may say, since our first term at boarding-school, where we met for the first time as Freshmen in a large class. Unlike many friendships ours flourished and continued through all the trials and pleasures of fitting school, so that our Junior year at Harvard—at the period of which I am about to write—saw us still as good friends as when, six years before, we began our preliminary work together.

Tom was a handsome, wide-awake fellow, a good scholar, and in every way a man whom people like to know, and, during our Sophomore year had been quite a prominent figure in society, both in Cambridge and Boston, where he was a general favorite.

One day, late in the fall, a few weeks before the Christmas vacation, Tom and I happened to go into Jack Randolph's rooms, which were just opposite ours, and found Jack reading a letter, which, after a few remarks, he said was from his sister, adding: "She just sent me a photograph of herself; how do you like it?" holding up for our inspection the picture of a very pretty young lady. After we had given our opinions, Jack said: "Now, boys, I want you both to go down to W. with me for the Christmas vacation; my father and mother are away, and Helen and my brother, Henry, from boarding-school, will be alone, and I fancy we can have a good time." Of course we accepted at once, and, two weeks later, the term being finished, we started for W.

At the station we were met by a smart coachman, who had a sleigh waiting for us, and in a few minutes we were driven up an avenue to a fine old stone house, adorned with piazzas and bay-windows, and disclosing, through its brilliantly-lighted windows, glimpses of the luxurious interior. On entering we went immediately to our rooms to dress for dinner, and Jack, who came into my room a few minutes later, said that Helen, his sister, had a terrible cold, could hardly speak out loud in fact, but would come down for a little while after dinner.

I will say of Tom that he "prinked" that evening, for, after I was ready and waiting, he was fully ten minutes fixing his hair and tie. At last we went down, and after dinner was
over and we were standing around the library talking; a rustle of silk made us glance toward the door as Miss Randolph came in. I remember she was dressed in some dark color, and, although she was very pretty and graceful, I could not help thinking that the picture Jack had shown us flattered her very much, for her hair was cut nearly as short as Jack's, and her mouth was decidedly large. Still she was very charming, and as she sat down by the fire, with a screen to protect her eyes from the light, Tom and I both decided mentally that she was a very agreeable young lady. She certainly had a terrible cold, for she could hardly speak above a whisper.

Tom, as usual, immediately devoted himself to her, and when, a little later, Jack asked us to have a game of billiards upstairs, Tom declined and said he should try and entertain Miss Randolph. As Jack and I left the room, Jack dropped into a chair in the hall and laughed till the tears ran down his cheeks, but would not tell me the reason.

The next day Jack arranged a drive for us after breakfast, but when he and I came down we found Helen and Tom ensconced in a corner of the library, while Tom read aloud from a book of poems, and we could not persuade them to go with us. As we got into the sleigh to drive away they came out on the piazza to see us off, and Helen threw a snow-ball in a way that made me open my eyes, but, on reflection, I concluded it was because she had been so much with her brothers. At the same time it seemed to me that her hands were rather large for such a delicate girl. These thoughts, however, soon passed from my mind in the enjoyment of the ride.

Two hours later, as we drove up to the door, a sleigh was seen approaching from the other end of the avenue, and Jack, with a shout of laughter, cried: "Come quick and see the fun!" We hastily entered the library, where, near the grate, sat Helen and Tom in a most confidential attitude. The book of poems had fallen, forgotten, to the floor.

As we entered the room, the hall door opened again, and a voice was heard calling: "Boys, where are you?" Then the library door opened and the real Helen came in, while the young lady with Tom, who was no other than Jack's younger brother in Helen's clothes, rose from his chair and said, in his natural voice, as he walked in his usual gait to the door: "Good-bye, boys."

Poor Tom! We could never get much either from him or from Henry, the false Helen, but he did not soon hear the last of it.

A Legend from the Pines.

What witchery there sometimes is in a moonlight stroll through the forests, when all the dainty elves of the woodland are holding their revels and strive to bring into subjection to them all who venture among their retreats! What enjoyment it is to rest a moment by some rippling brook and to listen to its silvery music, while every tree and shrub and fern draws visibly nearer, as if to share our pleasure! All the sounds of the forest add their enchantments, and the mind comes into such harmony with the mysterious forces around it, that the rustling leaves, as they whisper to one another, makes us also to understand their voices. The wind sings softly to the air of evening, or sports with the moonbeams, which glide down through the tree-tops and people the dells with shadowy nymphs, while every ray of starlight conveys to earth some faint echo of the sublime music of the spheres.

We have now passed, let us imagine, far from the sounds of our commonplace life and are approaching the scene of our greatest enchantment. Here let us rest and see what romance of the past these lofty pines are telling. We take our seat upon the slope of a deep ravine, around which the tall evergreens press
close together to shut out the scene from profane eyes. The nymphs of the woodland and the naiads of the fountain down below us, who were holding carnival here in the open space, break off as we approach and vanish to the deeper shadows till all is quiet again. The Queen of Night, who was just now urging on the revelers, calmly gazes down through an opening in the trees and rebukes us as intruders. We shrink back into the shade and patiently wait and listen to see if the music will not begin again.

The little stream from the fountain first takes up its song as it hurries away, showing crystal clear in the moonlight. Then the whole chorus strikes up the music so rudely interrupted. We are no longer aliens since the elves have woven their spells around us and made us one with them. We sit and drink in sights and sounds such as mortal never before witnessed. But now a voice from above hushes all to silence again, and the loftiest of the pines begins to speak. We are wholly enchanted, as there falls upon our ears the epic of the woodland which this nymph of the pine is repeating.

He tells of ages long past. No axe of steel had then disturbed the echoes, nor had any ruthless hand sought to rob the forest of its monarchs. But other men then peopled these retreats—men who loved Nature as Nature's children. Now they have passed from memory, since the oldest of the trees has scarcely seen them. The tree-sprite tells of their ancient glory; of their chivalric spirit that could not endure a wrong unavenged; of their manly courage, their skill in war and in the chase.

Then he seems to glance down at the fountain as he begins to recite the story of how it first broke forth ages ago. There was one dusky warrior, he says, who was stronger than all his fellows, one who led them in battle, and brought back from the chase richer spoils than they. But when, through the envy of those who ruled his people, he was disgraced, he went to a distant nation where no whisper of his fall might ever follow him. He was there, also, their noblest warrior, yet when the report of his prowess among his new-found friends penetrated to his old home, and with sneering words was discussed by the young braves around the camp-fire of their chief, among all that censured or spoke of vengeance there was still one, who sitting in silence in the shadow of her father's wigwam, heard all the charges and yet believed in the innocence of the friend of her childhood.

Years passed and the banished warrior was overcome with the desire to see again his native forests, even though his life should be forfeited thereby. And soon, with only one chosen companion, he journeyed through forest and open, by the great sea, and over wide rivers, until he stood one night upon the bank of a stream where every foot of ground was burdened with memories of all the pleasures of his life as well as of its bitterest moments. Here he hesitated, and then, as if impelled by some invisible power, moved on. He scarcely knew why he had come thus far, but once among familiar scenes he felt as if some one were waiting—always waiting for him—and so he advanced.

Yet his coming was noted by jealous eyes, and again, at the home of the chief, was he reviled, and again only one there dared even to think of him as innocent. But there were to be deeds worse than revilings, for, when the moon rose higher, stealing silently away, unobserved, save by one anxious watcher, went the chief's sons, armed as if for the chase. Their prey was to be their former friend, whom they now feigned to scorn as renegade from his tribe.

The cruel arrow did its work only too well, and their young victim, though mortally wounded, still, with the aid of his companion, gained again the depths of the forest, and,
cluding their enemies, they came down this very ravine. Not a sound announced their approach; no twig snapped or leaf rustled beneath their tread, and so gently was each branch pushed aside that a bird resting on it would not have been awakened. Stealing down the slope, they stopped at its foot, and the warrior, whose face, as it showed in the moonlight, never lost its stern calmer, sank down among the ferns and grasses. His heart was fast losing its crimson flood, so deeply had pierced the savage flint. And there, so near the homes he loved, slain by those who were nearest to the one that still believed in him, the hero died, with only a stranger to watch the soul struggle upward to meet the Great Spirit in whom it trusted.

The stranger, more faithful than life-long friends, still stood by him, and, as he stooped to find that the heart throbbed no longer, he was startled by a slight sound above him. He listened intently a moment, then, raising the lifeless body of the warrior, he bore it swiftly and silently away.

Scarcey had he gone from sight, when an Indian maiden stepped down into the moonlight. Her face was as passionless as that of the dead brave, yet her slender form, made to bend like the willows, was rigid as an oak. She turned her restless gaze in every direction, and at last looked down to the spot where the grasses were pressed to the earth, and appeared to be stained a darker color than they were wont to be. As she stooped to pick up a broken arrow close by her feet the leaves of a low shrub, moist with blood still warm, touched her cheek. She clutched the pitiless shaft, and, trembling, marked more closely the stains upon the leaves. The arrow she recognized. She knew it had been made in her father's home. She knew, also, that it had drunk the blood of one dearer to her than even her home, and, as her face was raised to the light, it showed only pity for the dead. Then her glance rested again on the arrow, and the stains upon it caused her to shudder, while her features became stern and hard. The shaft fell to the ground, as her hands were clasped convulsively above her upturned face. Her lips moved as if in prayer.

She called down the curse of Heaven on those who had done this deed. She prayed for vengeance, though it should cost her own life. What cared she now. It was right to avenge the innocent and the friendless. A tear glistened in her eyes that had never wept before, so strong was this child of the forest. But even now she would not weep long, and, struggling to keep back all the pain and the pent-up passion of her nature, she shrunk back into the shadows, and in a moment was gone.

When she came again to this spot, great clouds had passed over, and, with gentle rain, had bathed every leaf and grass-blade, so that no stain was left, and, where the warrior had passed away, this spring came bubbling forth as if intent on washing away every trace of the blood that had been poured out there. The storm had passed from the face of the sky, and, when she glanced into the crystal depths of the fountain, it smiled at her, and her prayer for vengeance had fled.

She accepted this pure flood as something sent by the Great Spirit to teach her, and the clouds which overshadowed her life began to drift away, as the storm had passed from the sky. Yet she often came to look into the fountain and dream of what it said to her, and sometimes she glanced away to where, in the distance, glistened the river, under whose changing current her hero had been laid to rest, that no rash brave might dishonor the body which had contained so noble a spirit, or claim a trophy from so renowned a warrior.  

Syracuse University has the finest college building in America. It cost $700,000, and was the gift of one man.
The Labrador Expedition.
(Concluded.)

On the next day after the arrival of the men from the falls, the expedition set sail from Rigollette to make the passage homeward. On the return but few stops were made, as the chief objects of the cruise had been accomplished. On the arrival of the party at Hazel Hill, on the Strait of Canso, a station of the Atlantic Cable Company, and the first point made where immediate communication with the outside world could be had, the explorers were very cordially received by Mr. Dickenson, the agent of the company. This gentleman seeking in all ways at his command to honor his visitors, and to make their short stay at the station an event ever to be recalled by them with much gratification.

From Hazel Hill the course was shaped for Halifax where, in consequence of information telegraphed ahead by Mr. Dickenson, a royal reception was given the party by the people of the city, the Premier of the Province and the humble citizen alike participating. Entertainments were given by those high in social and political rank, in honor of the members of the expedition, and many pleasing privileges were extended to them by officials, clubs, and distinguished citizens. In all this United States Consul Frye was ever busy looking after the interests and pleasures of the company, thereby proving again and again his high sense of the duties which he feels to appertain to his office.

After three days thus spent in enjoying the hospitalities of Halifax, the explorers again took to the ship, and set forth on the last stage of the homeward run. The Bay of Fundy, with its heavy swells and delaying fogs, was soon crossed, and on the twenty-third of September the entire party, with the exception of two who had come from Halifax by rail, in the best of health and spirits, arrived at Rockland, the port from which they had sailed in June, amid the welcoming shouts of the citizens, and to the intense delight of their relatives and friends.

Concerning the results of the expedition it can be said that, when summed up, they count for more than one would at first suppose. A brief statement in regard to them is here given.

One of the leading objects of the expedition was to make a thorough examination of the shell heaps or kitchen middens of the north, for the purpose of establishing, if possible, the origin of some of the things found in the old shell heaps of Maine. It has long been thought that these latter contain evidences that the Esquimaux once inhabited the coast of Maine, and we have now secured material by means of which it will be possible to determine in a large degree whether this is true or not. Very many dredgings were made, and the things brought up throw considerable light on some subjects, which have been hitherto but little understood. It has been found that the living shells along the coast of Labrador are of the same species as those found fossiliferous in the clays of southwestern Maine. If it shall be shown from the similarity of implements, and other things found in the shell heaps of Maine and Labrador, that the Esquimaux did at one time live as far south as the coast of Maine, this, with the fact of the likeness of the living, and fossiliferous shells above mentioned, will furnish a strong reason for believing that the climate of New England was once much colder than it is now, and on the hypothesis that this great degree of cold was due to a greater elevation of the land above the sea level than we now have, will be seen to be strong evidence in support of the theory of the elevation, and subsidence of the earth's crust at various epochs.

The specimens of the animal life of the sea and land, which have been brought back, are full of interest, the number being several
thousand. These will be useful for examination and comparison not only in the Natural History department at Bowdoin but, the duplicates being distributed, will also be of value to like departments in other colleges as well. In ornithology also good work was done, a very full collection of the birds of the regions visited being made.

In botanical work the expedition was very successful. Numerous fine specimens of the plant life of the country being secured. In several instances these specimens are of plants not known to exist in Labrador heretofore.

In mineralogy the collections made are extensive, but no extensive deposits, however, of any of the valuable minerals or ores were found, this being due possibly to the lack of extended exploration in the interior of the country.

The art specimens, which have been mentioned before, are such as it is believed can be found in no other cabinet in the country, and the measurements taken of the Esquimaux and mountaineer Indians, together with what was learned of their habits and customs, will certainly make a respectable contribution to anthropology.

The discoveries pertaining to Grand River are of considerable importance, practically, in that they show the stream to be one of the great rivers leading to the interior of the great country to the north. They are also of much geological importance, since they settle some points as to the age of the continent in that region.

Photography played an important part in the work of the expedition, a negative of nearly everything noteworthy being taken. The result is that hundreds of fine pictures have been brought back, illustrating the country, its people, and their modes of life. Accurate and systematic thermometric and barometric readings were taken, and the depth and temperature of the water were carefully noted at frequent intervals along the course of the cruise.

The region was found to be very sparsely populated, the lack of medical attendance and the rigors of the climate permitting only the fittest to survive. The means of communication between the country and the rest of the world was observed to be very limited. As an illustration of this fact, at one of the ports entered by the expedition a steamer had just arrived bringing the people their Christmas cards, mailed to them seven or eight months before. Good harbors were found all along the coast, and comparatively good weather was experienced throughout the cruise. Mosquitoes were found in great numbers all along the coast, and it was necessary to wear netting over the head and thick gloves on the hands to do work on the land with any comfort. The expedition went north to latitude 57° 35' before being compelled to turn back, and were absent from Rockland 88 days. Taken all in all, therefore, it is at once seen that the results are worth all the efforts put forth to secure them, and equal to what was expected at the outset.

The work of the expedition was divided up and put in charge of certain members of the company. Of course at the head, and superintending all, was our eminent Professor Leslie A. Lee. Dr. John C. Parker had charge of the work in Botany, the Geological department was under the supervision of Mr. Austin Cary, and Mr. Spear looked after the department of Archaeology. Mr. R. H. Hunt had the oversight of the deep-sea dredging, and the surface dredging was in the hands of Mr. C. S. Rich; Mr. W. R. Smith had charge of the soundings, thermometric and barometric readings, etc., and Mr. J. M. Hastings managed the department of Taxidermy; Mr. J. P. Cilley served as treasurer of the expedition, and in the absence of Mr. Smith supervised his department. In closing this sketch
it may not be out of place to mention the sources of our information. Most of it has been derived personally from the members of the expedition, being verified, in some instances, from their articles prepared for the press. Copious notes were also obtained in the beginning from Professor Lee himself. If there are any errors or omissions in the article, and it is probable that there may be some, we shall be pleased to correct them at the suggestion of any one discovering them.

Rhyme and Reason.

The Breakers.
I am on a barren island,
Bleak and lonely in the sea,
And the breakers on the ledges
Tell a tale that's sad to me.

Tell that man is only mortal,
While the sea roars on for aye.
Say the ledges last forever,
But the works of man must die.

And they seem to laugh with pleasure,
As they climb the rocky shore,
Seem to say with spirit boastful,
"This we do forever more."

Yes, they mock me and defy me,
Tossing high their spray like rain,
Then recede with merry jesting,
Only to return again.

But the saddest thought they bring me,
These huge breakers on the rocks,
Is that I, alas! was careless,
And I now have no dry socks.

Gold.

There's a charm in sweet music, when gently flowing,
That wraps our dull souls in its magical fold;
But no note's so sweet o'er summer's lea flowing,
Compared with the clink of the bright yellow gold.

No ear's so dull but its sweet cadence treasures;
No classical taste ever finds fault with its strain.
It thrills every heart with its rhythmical measures,
And all the world rings with its clinking refrain.

A Defense.
The Mighty Masters labored long
To perfect their exquisite song;
Their Muse to loftiest grandeur soared,
Or mines of golden thought explored.

And how can we, with sickly Muse,
Or none, and little time, infuse
Into our college papers aught,
Save jingling rhyme and merry thought?

But scorn awaits the youth's "Grand Style,"
While humble puns provoke a smile.

Junior Ease.

In his brain is molecular valance, mingled with test tubes and beads,
And oxidized nicely in Latin roots and William the Red King's deeds,
Themes of every description, with fragments of cat and frog,
Azimuth, nadir, and zenith, with stars of the magnitudes odd.

Kinetic forces and voltage mixed up with syntax in Dutch,
Yet when the examination comes this compound don't count very much.

True to Thy Best.

If man were but true to the best that is in him,
And would lift into being his spirit divine,
Throw off the wide world with its shackles of thrall-dom,
And say to his ideal "Yes thou shalt be mine;"

If man would but list to the promptings of conscience
And live, as he knows, from day unto day,
Then life would be happy and joyous and glad some,
The songs of his spirit—one jubilant lay.

All doubt, discontent, and all sorrow would vanish,
And man unto man each a brother would be,
The visions of prophets, the hopes of all ages,
Enthroned in existence at last we should see.

The foot-ball team of the Manhattan Athletic Club has been practicing for some time at night, with the aid of electric lights.

The Czar has sent to the Stanford University in California a magnificent collection of rare minerals, valued at $85,000. There are more than eight hundred specimens in the collection.
Rice, '89, Hunt, '90, Cilley and Simonton, '91, were visitors at the college recently.

Cary, '87, and Cole, '88, made the college a visit recently.

A boating meeting was held November 11th, and Bagley, '91, was elected treasurer of the Navy.

Ledyard, '95, has left college.

Jackson, '95, is teaching in Wiscasset.

Phaisted, '94, is at home on account of illness.

Staples, '89, was a visitor at the college last week.

Stacy, '93, made a short visit to the college last week.

Baldwin, '93, has been in Boston on a short business trip.

Professor Wells preached at Auburn, Sunday, November 8th.

Professor Lawton read his translation of Antigone in Lower Memorial, November 13th.

Has anybody noticed Jesse's whiskers? Hardly enough for the wind to blow through.

Mr. T. F. Seward, of New York, spoke at the morning chapel exercises, November 10th.

W. O. Hersey, '92, and Bucknam, '93, are attending the Theta Delta Chi Convention, in New York.

The Freshmen are receiving their chartes, and are spending their spare time in looking up the deficiencies in their development.

Mr. A. W. Tolman acted as best man at the wedding of J. Williamson, Jr., '88, at Augusta last Thursday.

Professor Purington and a number of young ladies from the Farmington Normal School visited the college last Friday.

The Bowdoin quartette, assisted by Rich and Gateley, '92, gave a very successful concert at Bowdoinham, last Thursday evening.

President Hyde's talk in chapel, last Sunday, was on the evils of using tobacco. He cited many reasons for abstinence from its use, giving the injurious effects of the pernicious habit of cigarette smoking.

Instructor Wheeler has been ill for a few days with a fever. It is to be sincerely hoped that he will soon be able to attend his classes.

About 2,000 catalogues are distributed annually by the college. This makes an immense amount of work for the library force, who attend to the matter.

Mr. Sewall, of New York, President Hyde, and Professor Wells, conducted a mass-meeting at the Congregational church, last Sunday evening.

It is the intention of Mr. Wheeler, the German instructor to form a class of those who wish to read German outside the regular work. The text-book is to be Schiller's Roebur.

Professor Little is preparing to exchange some of the duplicate geological reports and periodicals which the library contains with the University of Syracuse. About one hundred numbers will be sent.

"Eat and run" is what the Faculty has decided for the students to do at the Thanksgiving recess this year. The time has been shortened by one day, so that everybody will be expected on hand Monday morning prepared for work.

W. B. Kenniston celebrated his attaining man's estate by an elegant spread in his room last Saturday evening. The "quartette" rendered several touching selections, and helped to make Billie's entrance to manhood an auspicious one.

Professor Hutchins gave a very interesting lecture to the Junior astronomy class last Wednesday evening. After showing views of an astronomical nature, a number of the photographs of Washington, D.C., which the professor took this summer, were given.

The Athletic Committee has been organized as follows: Alumni Representative, J. A. Waterman, Jr., '85; President, E. U. Curtis, '82; Faculty, Prof. Moody; Treasurer, Dr. Whittier; Seniors, R. F. Bartlett, Swett; Juniors, Payson, Ridley; Sophomore, Farrington.

Professor Lee gave his lecture on Labrador in Bangor, last Monday evening. On December 5th the lecture is to be given in the Town Hall for the benefit of the Foot-Ball Association. It will be the first chance that Brunswick has had to hear the account of the trip, and a large audience is a surety.

Some bold, brash boys made a tour of the college ends one night last week, and screwed up the door of nearly every Sophomore. There was gnashing of teeth in the morning, and many exits were made from windows. One of those who attempted this
method lost his balance and made the distance to the ground in remarkably quick time.

At a recent class meeting the Juniors voted to have a dancing school, and Jones, Goodell, and Bucknam were appointed a committee of arrangements. The prospects now are that the project will be nipped in the bud on account of lack of patronage. It seems too bad to let the custom go, but it looks as if it must.

Professor Lee delivered his Labrador lecture in Portland, November 12th, under the auspices of the Camera Club. On the same evening Baxter, '94, delivered a lecture on the same subject at the Portland Y. M. C. A. Hall. The Portland Press the next morning had excellent cuts of both lecturers, and the account which the paper contained gave many compliments to the speakers.

The Freshmen have elected the following officers: President, Lovejoy; Vice-President, Savage; Secretary and Treasurer, Badger; Poet, Churchill; Historian, French; Orator, G. L. Kimball; Opening Address, Doherty; Toast-Master, Fairbanks; Prophet, Christie; Committee of Arrangements, Leighton, Foster, W. S. Kimball; Odiots, Fossenden, Hutch, Shaw.

A Senior has been puzzled for some time past as to the cause of his receiving such an immense number of religious papers as have recently been pouring into his mail-box. He began to wonder who had undertaken the task of reforma

The annual catalogue of Bowdoin College which has just been issued, shows a total attendance of 272, a slight increase over that of the previous year, divided as follows: Medical students 99, Seniors 40, Juniors 34, Sophomores 42, Freshmen 53, specials 4. Among the changes in the course of study may be noted the increase of one in the number of electives to be chosen by the Seniors, and the insertion of a new course of bibliography offered the Juniors in connection with English history. Announcement is made that to meet the wants of those who desire direction in home study, the college is prepared to give in neighboring cities courses of five lectures each on the university extension plan on any of the following subjects: English literature, Biblical criticism, Greek tragedy, Biology, Chemistry and Sociology.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL.

Ninety-Two, 16; Ninety-Three, 16.

Wednesday, November 11th, the first game in the class contests between '92 and '93 was played. Notwithstanding the heavy rain which fell throughout the game both sides played a strong, steady, offensive game, though both teams were rather weak in defensive work.

The game was delayed by considerable discussion as to whether Stone, a special, should be allowed to play with '93. It was decided in the negative, but as '93 had no substitutes on the field, '92 allowed Stone to play rather than have '93 forfeit to them.

After five minutes' hot work Wilson secured the first touchdown for '92, from which Downes kicked a goal. '93 in turn steadily gained ground, and by good work of the backs Carleton scored a touchdown and kicked a goal. Score, 6 to 6.

By good dodging and running Mann scored another touchdown for '92, but Carleton again tied the score by a series of short, hard rushes. Just before time was called Mann placed another touchdown to '92's credit. Goal. Score: '92, 16; '93, 10.

In the beginning of the second half, Carleton, who seemed to break through '92's line almost at will, again carried the ball over '92's line and kicked the goal. Score, 16 to 16. Shortly after, the game was called on account of darkness, with the ball on '92's ten-yard line.

For the Seniors Mann did the best work, making many long runs and breaking through the line well. Carleton played half the game for the Juniors and the other backs gave him good assistance. Stone played the best game in the line. The elevens:

Cothren.         Left end.         Savage.
Downes.         Left Tackle.       May.
Osborne.         Left Guard.       Stone.
Poor.           Centre.           Shay.
Young.          Right Tackle.      Ridley.
Mann.            Full-back.        Carleton.

Ninety-Four, 8; Ninety-Five, 8.

Saturday, November 14th, the championship game between '94 and '95 was played on the delta. The Freshman team were much heavier than their opponents, and were generally looked upon as
winners, as '94 was weakened by the absence of Stevens, Ross, and Chapman.

The Sophs had the ball, and took ten yards on a V, and in eight minutes forced the Freshmen to make a safety touchdown. Score: '94, 2; '95, 0. After play was resumed the Freshmen carried the ball down the field by good rushing, and, after six minutes' play, Kimball broke through the line and scored a touchdown, and, a moment after, Fairbanks secured another (?) but failed to kick a goal. Time was called with the ball near the center of the field. Score: 8-2, in favor of '95.

In the beginning of the second half, Horseman injured his knee and was obliged to retire, Bagley taking his place. After ten minutes' hot work in the center of the field, long rushes by Hinckley round the end, aided by good blocking off, gave '94 a touchdown. Goal. Score: '94, 8; '95, 8. Time was called with the ball on '94's 15-yard line.

For '94, Hinckley and Sykes made good gains, while Plaisted and Farrington did good work in the line. Lord and Dewey, at guard, were evenly matched, and both the center men played a steady game. Fairbanks did most of the work for '95, and made some pretty rushes. Kimball and Dewey did the best work in the line, the former breaking through well and making several good gains with the ball.

The teams lined up as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>'94</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>'95</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Plaisted</td>
<td>Right End</td>
<td>Stubbs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farrington</td>
<td>Right Tackle</td>
<td>Kimball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord</td>
<td>Right Guard</td>
<td>Badger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Center</td>
<td>Dennison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horseman (Bagley)</td>
<td>Left Guard</td>
<td>Dewey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilbur</td>
<td>Left Tackle</td>
<td>Soule</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dana</td>
<td>Left End</td>
<td>French</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen</td>
<td>Quarter Back</td>
<td>Leighton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hinckley, Sykes</td>
<td>Half Backs</td>
<td>Fairbanks, Mead</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson</td>
<td>Full Back</td>
<td>Mitchell</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


The game with Tufts, at Portland, an account of which was given in the last number of the Orient, closed the season for the Bowdoin eleven. While the team has won few victories, it has nothing to be ashamed of in its season's record. Few of the men had played before this year, yet we contended on even terms with experienced elevens from Brown and Tufts.

Of the men who have played regularly as the team this year we shall lose four by graduation before next season's work begins. Bartlett, Cothren, Swett, and Stacy are all good players, and their loss will be felt, but, with the balance of the team and substitutes remaining, and the incoming class to draw from, we ought to be in better condition next fall than we were this year. Foot-ball at Bowdoin is steadily growing in popularity, and the class contests now in progress will help much in training the men and in giving them a knowledge of the game.

The team has been especially fortunate this year in its management. The duties devolving upon a manager are by no means light, and Mr. Young should receive due credit for the manner in which he has performed them.

Financially the Foot-Ball Association is in much better condition than at this time last year. Indeed, everything seems to point to a successful season in 1892.

Y.M.C.A.

"Know thy work and do it," was Carlyle's definition of the essence of Christianity. While we may not wish to accept this motto as all-inclusive of the principles which Christ gave to the world, yet every Christian man might well include all of it in his creed. That we neither can know our work too well nor do it too well, applies exactly to the work of the Young Men's Christian Association.

We are all ready to acknowledge that there is work enough for every member to do, and that the organism of the Association is the best means we have in college of doing it; but when we come to action, are we not apt to place a great many things, yes, almost everything which we have to do, ahead of this work? It is surprising what a microscopically small excuse is sufficient to wipe out all responsibility for something which we should have done but did not do. Indeed, if it should be presented to us from any other side we should never recognize it as applicable to the case in hand.

But why should a Christian man trouble himself about the work in college? First, it is a duty which he owes to the college just as much as he would owe it to any community in which he might live. The college demands of every one his best endeavor in this direction as well as in every other. If those who profess to be Christians will not try to maintain a high standard of Christian life in college, who will do it? No one else can do the work which it is the duty of the students themselves to perform.

Second, we owe it to ourselves to speak plainly, and say that if a man should say right out in so many
words, that he had dropped all responsibility for four years when he entered college, that man had better be out of college than in it. No one believes there is a man in college who would make the above statement orally, yet actions, speaking louder than words, are on the part of some of us declaring this very thing. Why then can not a man commence to do Christian work here? If the answer to this question is because he is busy here, the answer to it later on will be because he is busier after getting out of college than ever before. If the answer is because he don't know how here, it will be because he don't know how after graduation. And so it goes throughout the whole category of reasons. The fact is there never will be a better opportunity to throw one's self into practical Christian work, than the Association in college offers.

The class in Bible study met for the first time, November 10th. The work, as then outlined by President Hyde, will be a critical study of the Epistle to the Galatians, comparing it with the other writings of Paul. A general outline of the work for each week will be given the week before by the President, so that all may follow the work with as much study as they please. The study of the book will be interesting, not only because it is one of the most pithy of Paul's epistles, but also from its being the cause of Luther's revolt from Rome, and thus the primal cause of the Reformation.

The Neighborhood Word Committee have made arrangements to assist the people of Hillside in their meetings. They have no preaching there, but manage to maintain a Sabbath school and a meeting Sunday afternoon. Last year, whenever the weather permitted, two or more of the men from the college would go out and help in the meeting in whatever way they could. The Hillside people were very glad to have such assistance, and the same plan will be carried out this year. Such work is not only a help to the people, but to those who go. It offers a grand opportunity of seeing the disadvantages under which a large proportion of the people of this country are, as far as church privileges are concerned, and every one, if a chance is afforded them, should improve the opportunity of aiding in this work.

At the new Chicago University the entire year is divided up into quarters of two terms of six weeks each. The student chooses which two terms he will take for vacation.

There is only two fonts of Sanskrit type in the United States, one of which was secured by Professor Whitney, and is now in the office of the Yale University printer.
81.—Dr. Carleton Sawyer is practicing his profession in North Conway, N. H.

81.—L. B. Lane is principal of the High School in Falmouth, Mass., having recently removed from Iowa, where he has resided nearly all the time since graduation.

82.—Jesse F. Libby is the law partner of General A. S. Twitchell at Gorham, N. H., and one of the busiest professional men in that growing town.

83.—J. W. Knapp is now employed in the Boston Journal office, stereotyping department.

85.—W. R. Butler has lately become principal of the High School in Waltham, Mass.

86.—George S. Berry, Jr., has recently passed a rigid three days' school examination in Boston, that places him on the list of teachers that are pronounced competent to take the position of principal in any of the schools in Massachusetts.

88.—The residence of Governor Burleigh was filled with a very happy company on the evening of Thursday, November 19th. The occasion was the marriage of Miss Vallie Burleigh to Mr. Joseph Williamson, Jr., a prominent journalist of Belfast. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George W. Field, Bowdoin, '57, of Bangor, assisted by Rev. J. S. Williamson of Augusta. Among the bridal party was Mr. A. W. Tolman, Bowdoin, '88, a classmate of the groom, and Lewis A. Burleigh, Bowdoin, '91, the bride's brother. The Orient extends the heartiest congratulations and best wishes to the happy couple.

88.—"The Smugglers of Chestnut." Mr. Clarence B. Burleigh, editor of the Kennebec Journal, has written a juvenile work under this title, which has just been published by E. E. Knowles & Co., of Augusta. The work is finely bound in ornamental cloth, is printed in beautiful clear type on a first-class quality of paper, and is superbly illustrated by that well-known and popular artist, L. J. Bridgman, of Boston. The scene is in Aroostook County, the tone is pure, and the style lucid. There is not an objectional word in the book. The dialogues are vivacious and the characters are all likeable. Mr. Burleigh has scored a success, and we are pleased to note it is to be followed by others.

—Brunswick Telegraph.

89.—F. L. Staples is about to open a law office at Bath, Me.

91.—Lewis A. Burleigh passed through Brunswick last Wednesday to attend the wedding of his sister, Miss Vallie Burleigh, to Mr. Joseph Williamson, Bowdoin, '88.

The college catalogue for 1891–92 has appeared, and to our readers the following facts may be of interest: Among the Bowdoin graduates on the Academical Faculty we have Professor H. L. Chapman, D.D., '66, Edward Little Professor of Rhetoric, Oratory, and English Literature; F. C. Robinson, A.M., '73, Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy, and Josiah Little Professor of Natural Science; Henry Johnson, Ph.D., '74, Longfellow Professor of Modern Languages; George T. Little, A.M., '77, Librarian; W. A. Moody, A.M., '82, Professor of Mathematics; C. C. Hutchins, A.M., '83, Professor of Physics; F. N. Whittier, A.M., M.D., '85, Director of Gymnasium, and Lecturer on Hygiene; A. W. Tolman, A.M., '88, Instructor in Rhetoric and Eloquence; G. T. Files, A.B., '89, Instructor in German; H. E. Cutts, A.B., '91, Assistant in Chemistry; R. H. Hunt, A.B., '91, Assistant in Biology. On the Medical Faculty, in addition to those already mentioned, we have Alfred Mitchell, A.M., M.D., '59, Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children; Frederick H. Gerrish, A.M., M.D., '66, Professor of Anatomy; C. O. Hunt, A.M., M.D., '61, Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics; Hon. L. A. Emery, A.M., '61, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence; Charles D. Smith, A.M., M.D., '79,* Professor of Physiology; E. T. Nealey, M.D., '83,* Demonstrator of Histology, and Addison S. Thayer, M.D., '86.*

*Medical Department.

O wad some power the gittie gie us,
To see ussell as others see us. —Burns.

The BOWDOIN ORIENT furnishes us an almost perfect specimen of the typical American college paper. The editorials are healthy and bright, of the sort that brace a man up and impress him with the responsibility, which is his as a student at Bowdoin. The miscellaneous column is very interesting, and contains many suggestions which might well be considered by other colleges. We lay aside the neat paper with a sense of having been reading an unusually well-balanced and readable periodical.—University Beacon.
It is pleasant to read as often as we do, favorable comments on the Orient, and in comparison with other college papers, I think that it can be honestly said that it occupies no inferior place; and yet there are many possibilities of making it still better within easy reach. If only the students in general would take a greater interest, not compelling the editors to do the greater part of the work, but furnishing them a sufficient mass of material to select from, the Orient could easily be made among the very best. One good thing, once in a while, from many is much better than a dozen mediocre things from the same person. With a very little effort the Orient could be made to stand among the acknowledged leaders in college journalism. And thus we would help old Bowdoin and ourselves besides.

A WARNING.

In little bits she broke her heart,
And, thoughtlessly, with lavish hand
To every youth she tossed a part
Throughout Columbia’s boundless land.

But with the fleeting years there came
A man of means, fair looks, unabused;
“Do you I’ll give my wealth, and name,
And heart—and ask but yours,” he said.

The fragments of her heart she tried
To find in wildest haste—poor maid!
But though she hunted far and wide,
The bits were lost—she could not trade.

—Harvard Advocate.

I often think how much changed the college-life
now must be from that of fifty years ago. Then days of quiet study, hours of meditation, talks and rambles with soul-bound friends, then four years of rigid mental discipline, and after that—out into the world. But now foot-ball, base-ball, journalism, lecture courses, balls, hops, Germans, almost every phase of hurrying life. The college man finds hard work to get time to study, the rigid discipline is, to a great degree, lacking. Our friends—we don’t have time to make real friends, ones to whom we can unburden our hearts, pour out our half-formed thoughts, our half-born ideas. Does it not seem as though we tried to live the life of the world, in the time when we should be only preparing to live it? Time can tell. The men of to-morrow equal to the men of yesterday, schooled as they were under different a system.

Freshman Year—“Comedy of Errors.” Sophomore Year—“Much Ado About Nothing.” Junior Year—“As You Like It.” Senior Year—“All’s Well that Ends Well.”—Ex.

Wesleyan students have raised by subscription $1,823 for the support of the foot-ball team.

THE POET.

Since the old world was young, and Homer’s song
Filled the dim ages with the sweep and blow
Of poetry, men have not ceased to know
The power divine that makes the poet strong
To conquer the world’s might of sin and wrong;
Still women weep, and strong men’s voices grow
Full of a feeling they are loth to show,
When some great poet stirs the listening throng,
We drag our way along life’s crowded street,
On every side the old, unlovely things;
The pulse of life beats on at fever heat,
The hot, close city air around us clings,
When lo, we stop to rest our weary feet,
For by the way a poet stands and sings.

One of my friends is rooming in a house whose only other occupant is a lady about sixty, whose mind is not of the strongest. The other evening about eight o’clock this dialogue was heard from the bottom of the stairs: “Mr.—?” “Yes.” “Are you there?” “Yes.” “What did you say?” “I am in, Mrs.—?” “What? Did you say you were in or out?” Convulsive laughter from above.

TANTALIZING.

Her rosy cheeks are pressed to mine,
Her gleaming hair lies on my shoulder,
Her arms are clasped about my neck,
And yet my arms do not enfold her.
Her throbbing heart beats loud and fast,
Her wistful eyes are gently pleading.
Her blushing lips are pursed to kiss,
And yet my lips are all unheeding.

I coldly loose her clinging arms,
And roughly from my side I shove her.
It’s amateur theatricals,
And I must play the tyrant lover.

—Brunonian.

The company which have bought the water privilege on the Kennebec are to raise the level of the dam six feet or more. This will set the water back so that good boating will be possible clear to Fairfield. Thus it would seem that Colby might have the very finest facilities for a crew. It will come soon, boys.—Colby Echo.

OF YOUR SOCIETY BADGE WILL BE
MAILLED TO YOU THROUGH YOUR
CHAPTER UPON APPLICATION.

Wright, Kay & Co.
Manufacturers of Finest Plain and Jeweled Society Badges.
DETROIT, MICH.
In answer to a few inquiries during the past week concerning this issue of the Orient, it may be well to say here that the Thanksgiving interval between numbers consists of three weeks instead of the usual two. This year such an interval brings it about so that we have to furnish but one issue after the Thanksgiving recess, this number making the sixth and last that is due this term. A glance at the volumes of the last two or three years will make matters plain.

While pursuing his course should a man take upon himself any extra work for the good which any such work may be to his college or to his fellow-students? This is a question which confronts most of us at one time or another during the four years of a college career and certain it is that it is answered in different ways by different individuals. It is answered differently by the parent than by the student descended from him, and it is answered differently by different men in the same college. To some of these last mentioned it may and doubtless does seem that the curriculum presents an amount of work sufficient for the ordinary man and that participating in extraneous affairs is a detriment to the doing of this work properly. It is further urged by these that this work, properly done, will be of great value in after
life. To others, however, the matter appears different. There is, as all will acknowledge, always clinging to one, no matter what his business or profession, certain half-duties, half-responsibilities, as we may term them, which must be attended to if one is to get on in the world. If now these half-duties and half-responsibilities are neglected, then one's highest usefulness is impaired, notwithstanding the greater proficiency gained in regular work, for he is not trained to deal with a very important phase of common life. If, on the other hand, these matters are properly met and worked out, then the one so meeting them and working them out becomes so much the better fitted for the conditions and positions with which he will have to do later on. Time thus devoted to college interests, to keeping matters up on a level with what is found in other colleges, is not wasted. It is really time spent in training for future events which are of an eminently practical nature, for it is time devoted to doing those extra things in college life which find their counterparts in life after college days are over. This may not appear true to-day, but it will appear to be so when, as a teacher in the midst of his labors, one is called upon to furnish an address for a convention, or, as a minister, he is asked to give an extra sermon, or, as a busy lawyer, he is compelled to plead an extra case.

But by giving time and attention to matters beyond those regularly considered, there is something more to be gained than a mere ability to do additional work readily. There is an ability acquired to gauge one's self and thus to know what things to undertake and what to leave alone. Such a power is certainly of great advantage to any man—we believe it to be of far greater advantage to him than to be able to read one or two extra Greek or Latin authors, or to be able to solve a few more problems in mathematics—for it saves him from overstepping himself and getting into positions from which he must sooner or later retreat.

In addition to the above reasons why a man should do something outside of his regular college work, there is the obligation which connection with a college imposes. This obligation, moral in its nature, requires that one should uphold the interests of his college as best he may. If connection with a college is an honor to a man, then certainly there is some responsibility incurred, for there is no position of importance and worth having which does not carry with it a corresponding duty. It is for all these reasons that college men, everywhere we believe, are engaged to a greater or less degree in matters which have very little to do with book lore, but much to do with affairs that give training for the more practical work which must be done.

IN A recent number attention was called to the fact that those seeking Orient honors should be sending in their contributions. Since that time several communications have been received, some of which have been published, and some of which have not. It has been stated once or twice before this that articles upon certain subjects were not desired. Do not send in articles upon subjects concerning which one in his youth dreams and possibly weeps over more or less, nor upon those fundamental truths of life which are known of all men, and which form the basis of their daily action. Articles upon such subjects as these may be well written, or "good" as they are usually termed, but a good article is not always a good Orient article. This fact is one which each aspirant for a position on the next editorial staff should bear in mind. What we want for the Orient is something so new, so crisp, and entertaining, that its reading will tend to refresh and clarify as it were the mind of the student weighted and muddled with the daily grinding over Greek,
Latin, Mathematics, or Psychology. Have this in mind then when writing, and if when your article is completed and you have cooled from the effects of its composition, you feel that the production is not up to the standard, tear it up and write it over again. Do not think that you can write an article of the desired quality in five minutes or five hours. Five days is not any too much time to devote to the matter, if one has it to spare. Above all things else articles must bear the stamp of originality.

The Theme System.

To write an article on any existing college regulation is to write what no student will read and what the member of the Faculty, under whose branch it comes, will not heed. Not because any member of the Faculty is "sot," but because the Faculty undoubtedly know their own business better than any student and have considered the subject before it ever entered what the student calls his mind. However, President Hyde has set the custom and we will follow suit and "have our say."

What is the matter with our theme system? The Professor answers very pertinently, "The system is all right. What is the matter with the themes." Undoubtedly he would be right in maintaining that laziness and lack of interest are what makes the average theme such a poor piece of work, and it is equally true that whatever course he might adopt, the standard of the last quarter would be little changed. There are some, however, who might do much better work if they were not crowded. The object of themes is not to cultivate a literary style, but to learn how to express ideas clearly and simply. This looks as if four three-page themes would be the best possible exercise, but any article in Junior or Senior studies, or any article written after leaving college must be of greater length, and will probably allow of more than two weeks' work. Why not, then, give the practice in regular themes? Would it teach proximity to have one ten-page theme rather than four three-page ones? We think not, in most cases. Suppose four themes a year, of from ten to twenty pages, were required. The amount of writing would be about the same, but nine weeks would elapse between every two themes and a chance would be given to those who are willing to work, to do themselves justice in both ideas and style. To be sure, some would shirk till the last week and pass in two pages of thought, diluted into ten pages of language,—or rather, of words; but do fellows gain anything by being slipshod twelve times a year rather than four? On the other hand, many who now are unwilling to do their best, would exert themselves on an interesting subject, for which they were allowed two months' thought and reading.

In this case, he-who-correcsts-themes would have a much better chance to help and advise without using any more time than at present, when, every two weeks, he has seventy-five themes come tumbling about his ears. If some students would be more benefited by the present system, why not make it optional, or why not have the Sophomores keep on in this way and give the Juniors a chance at more advanced writing?

Bowdoin's Buildings.

The first step toward founding a college in Maine was taken in 1788, when the Cumberland Association of Ministers and the Court of Sessions for the county, petitioned the General Court of Massachusetts for the establishment of a college in Cumberland County. For the next four years no decisive action was taken, though great efforts were made by the friends of the project, but in 1792 a bill was passed to establish a college in the District of Maine, to be called Bowdoin, the name being selected as one of the
most famous of which Massachusetts could boast. Owing to disputes as to the most desirable location for the new institution, the final enactment of the bill was delayed several years. Brunswick, as a compromise, was at last chosen as the site, and the bill of incorporation was signed by Samuel Adams on June 24, 1794, a date which should be held in grateful memory by every graduate of "Old Bowdoin." This date of incorporation, places Bowdoin among the oldest of American colleges, only sixteen of the great number in our land being its senior. Immediately after the charter was granted, Hon. James Bowdoin gave the college money and land to the estimated value of $6,800. Massachusetts also granted five townships in what was then the wilds of Maine, but the best land had already been taken, and much difficulty was experienced in realizing cash from them without a sacrifice. On account of this and other financial difficulties, four years passed before the actual founding of the college.

In 1798 arrangements were completed for the first building, which was to be of brick, fifty feet long, forty feet wide, and three stories high. But the work on this building proceeded very slowly because of the lack of funds, so slowly indeed that the unfinished walls stood for several years the subject of many a joking remark, and the basis of many a prophecy which has luckily not been fulfilled. This hall, called Massachusetts, was completed in 1802, the upper stories being fitted up for dormitories, while the lower floor was devoted to chapel and recitation rooms. At the same time a wooden house was being built for the president, but not being completed when the college first opened, President McKeen, with his family, lived for some time in Massachusetts Hall, there being plenty of spare room, as the first class numbered only eight. The students were summoned to recitations and chapel by the rapping of the president's cane on the stair case, and for some years the recitations were held in the students' rooms, in turn, each one bringing with him his chair.

In 1821 the Maine Medical School was founded, and this, too, was sheltered within the walls of Massachusetts. In 1873, by a gift of Peleg W. Chandler, the old hall was remodeled. The roof of the building was raised several feet and the two upper stories were thrown into one, giving a beautiful and spacious apartment, used to contain the collections belonging to the college, and named the Cleaveland Cabinet in honor of the famous professor. At the same time the porch was raised one story, giving a better entrance to the upper part. The Laboratory below is preserved as Professor Cleaveland left it with its broad fire-place and crane.

In 1807 Maine Hall, the second large building, was completed, being intended only for dormitories. In 1821 it was burned, but the walls remaining intact it was refitted inside. In 1836 it was a second time swept by the flames and wholly rebuilt on a somewhat different plan with much better accommodations.

In 1822 it was found that the number of students warranted the erection of another dormitory, and this was called Winthrop. The north end was burned during the sixties, and was fitted in much better shape after remaining unoccupied for several years.

During the early years of the college the students were accustomed to board at private families, but in 1810 the faculty, for economy, abolished this system and obliged all the students to board at a commons hall at Nichols Inn. In 1828 a large two-story brick building for a dining hall was put up, which still stands nearly opposite the medical building on Bath Street, being now used for a workshop by the janitor. This experiment of common board was disliked by the stu-
students, and like all such attempts in American colleges ultimately proved a failure. The commons hall was in 1861 remodeled and used for a gymnasium. In 1873 it was converted into a chemical laboratory and the gymnasium apparatus removed to the unfinished Memorial Hall.

By 1840 the college had increased so much in size that a need was felt for another dormitory. This last hall was built on the same plan as the other two and was named Appleton, in memory of the second of our college presidents. It was completed in 1844 and first occupied in the fall of 1845.

There had been from an early date a two-story wooden chapel with a belfry rising at one end, from which had often pealed the summons calling the unfortunate collegians to the six o’clock chapel. The upper story of this structure was used for a library and store room for the college apparatus. In 1844 quite a sum of money was obtained from the James Bowdoin estate, and this furnished the means for supplying a pressing need, which had been felt for a long time,—that of a new chapel. A plan in the Romanesque style was furnished by a noted architect of New York, Mr. Upjohn. The gray granite for the walls was quarried in Brunswick, a few miles from the village, and in July, 1845, the corner-stone was laid with imposing masonic ceremonies. The chapel was in process of construction for ten years, the stone work being done by masons from New York.

King Chapel was dedicated on June 7, 1855, and being built in a long time it can be justly said to have been built for a long time. The main hall is considered one of the finest in the country. The black-walnut paneling was done by Messrs. Melcher of this town, the walls were frescoed by several German artists, and nine of the twelve panels on the walls were filled later by the gifts of Mr. Walker, Mrs. President Sparks of Cambridge, Nathan Cummings of Portland (1817), Mrs. Wm. Perry of Brunswick, by friends in Brunswick in memory of Dr. John D. Lincoln, by the class of 1866, Hon. Bellamy Storer, Mr. Harry J. Furber (1859), and by the class of 1881.

As has been said, the Maine Medical School, being established in 1821, found shelter in Massachusetts Hall. This arrangement was intended at the time to be only temporary, but because of lack of funds no change could be made for forty years. About 1860 Mr. Seth Adams, of Boston, generously gave a fund for the erection of a suitable medical building. Adams Hall, named in honor of the donor and furnishing every convenience for the study and illustration of science, was completed in 1862 and dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. It was through the removal of the Medical School to its new quarters that chance was given for the remodeling of Massachusetts Hall.

Many Bowdoin boys enlisted during the war, and in 1865 at Commencement a meeting was called to see what action could be taken towards founding a fitting memorial for those who had lost or risked their lives to save the Union. It was finally agreed that a memorial should be erected in the form of a building, as busts, portraits, and inscriptions could be preserved in it and the college was besides in need of recitation rooms and a hall for exhibitions. Plans in the French Gothic style were submitted by S. B. Backus, of New York, and accepted at Commencement, 1868. Subscriptions had, in the mean time, been raised among the alumni, and work was commenced at once. The walls were completed at a cost of $47,027.53, but here funds failed and the building remained unfinished for more than ten years, being used part of the time for a gymnasium. Of the above sum all was raised by the alumni except $6,500, which was assumed by the college. Mrs. Stone, widow of the late
Daniel P. Stone, of Malden, Mass., pledged the amount necessary to finish the interior, which was completed in 1882, the whole cost of the building being $883,000. The dedication took place in the upper hall on the afternoon of Wednesday, July 13th, of the same year.

When first the need of a gymnasium was felt the old Commons Hall was remodeled and opened for use in September of 1860. In 1873 the apparatus was transferred to Memorial Hall. This was the time of the hated military drill, which was required in addition to the other regular exercise, and we learn from the Bugle of 1875 that work went on "in a desultory, aimless kind of way by the upperclassmen who have been through the mill, and in a surprisingly energetic manner by the Freshmen who haven't," which shows that the boys of fifteen years ago regarded "gym work" in much the same light as we do. In 1881 Memorial Hall being too near completion to be used longer for a gymnasium, a canvass for money was made among the alumni later than 1870, those before having contributed heavily to the Memorial Fund. Nothing definite was accomplished till 1884, when Dr. Sargent (1875) generously offered to equip a gymnasium with his most approved apparatus if the alumni would furnish the building. In two years $12,000 was raised, and suitable plans having been furnished by Boston architects, the contract was given to James Philbrook, of Lisbon Falls. Work was begun in September, 1885, and in March of the following year our present beautiful and useful gymnasium was completed and named in honor of Dr. Sargent.

We now come to the last of our college buildings, the Observatory, which, although being the smallest, is substantially built and well adapted to fulfill the purposes for which it was desired. For this building we are indebted to Mr. John J. Taylor, of Fairbury, Ill., a native of Brunswick, who gave $1,000, and to certain residents of Portland and vicinity, whose subsequent subscriptions amounted to several thousand dollars. The telescope has a six-inch lens, made by Wray, of London, and the transit imported especially for the observatory, is a first-class instrument of Swiss manufacture. The funds for these and the rest of the apparatus were furnished by the Boston alumni.

Thus the resources of the college have grown since its foundation. Our Chapel, graceful without, beautiful within, and furnishing ample library rooms, can never grow old. The massive Memorial Hall gives the impression of solidity and strength, and contains Bowdoin's grateful tribute to her brave warriors. Massachusetts Hall, by its age, calls to mind the struggles of the original founders of the institution, and contains a collection which, for its size, cannot be rivaled. The Gymnasium is a model of beauty and convenience, while the Observatory supplies a need long felt in the college. Our three dormitories may be plain in external appearance but they contain cozy, well furnished rooms, with ample and comfortable accommodations, and have sheltered hundreds of men of whom any college might feel justly proud.

A Young Lady's Account of a Vacation Experience.

A STORY.

DURING the year following the Civil War the country was overrun by tramps and vagabonds of every description; and robberies and acts of violence were common from South to North. All this was of course very natural, since the country, thrown into commotion by the storm, had not then regained its former condition of prosperity and respect for law and order. At the time of which I write my cousin, a girl of seventeen, and myself were spending our summer vacation with my uncle in his country house
The house, one of those comfortable old structures with broad piazzas and wide halls, was surrounded by trees and stood some three hundred feet from the road. It was reached from the highway by a long, winding avenue bordered by a thick hedge, and so completely was the building hidden that once outside the grounds one would hardly suspect its existence. The household during the summer mentioned consisted of my uncle and aunt, my cousin and myself, with the cook, parlor-maid, coachman, and a new man lately hired to help in the garden and orchard.

My uncle’s business that summer often called him to New York, a distance of sixteen miles, so we were not surprised one morning to learn that important work required his presence in the city and that my aunt proposed to accompany him thither. Of course Kate and I were not afraid to be alone one night, for the new man would sleep in the house in the absence of the coachman. About one o’clock in the afternoon, after giving us all sorts of advice and warnings, which, after the manner of girls of our age, we received as a matter of course, though without an idea that we needed them, my uncle and aunt set out for the city. After they had gone, my cousin and myself went about our usual pursuits. I well remember what an unpleasant day it was. The morning had been bright and clear, but about noon it had commenced to grow cloudy, and by night-fall it had begun to rain, a slow, drizzly rain with just enough wind to make the branches swish and wave. But we did not mind the weather, and after supper sat down in the brilliantly lighted dining-room before the open fire, to read and talk. These occupations languished, however, and at last we went out to find Bridget and Ann for the sake of company. Bridget had gone to bed with the toothache, but Ann was still up and went back with us. From her we learned that Jerry, the new gardener, had gone away with a strange man about supper time and had not yet come back. As a sort of natural consequence of the bad weather and our unprotected condition Ann’s conversation took the direction of robberies, murders, and ghosts; and although these stories savored strongly of the New York sensational papers, which Ann ardently admired, yet they succeeded in making us decidedly nervous. Among the many unpleasant tales which she narrated she gave a particularly blood-curdling account of a woman who awoke one night to find two masked men in her room, one of whom came and stood by her bed with a pistol in his hand, while the other, carrying a dark lantern, having searched for her money and not having found it, tied her, cut off her tongue, put out her eyes, and finally cut off one of her fingers to obtain a valuable ring which she wore. This graphic tale nearly upset me, and when a branch from a tree near the window swished against it I screamed aloud.

Shortly after this Ann went out and we began to prepare for bed. While we were locking up the silver from the table and sideboard, I was sure I heard a step on the walk outside, and a few minutes later we both heard a rustling in the bushes near the window and the step again. Hastily locking the door of the china-closet we blew out the lights and hurried up to my aunt’s room directly above, where, after locking both doors and barricading them with all the heavy articles in the room we held a whispered consultation on what to do. If we could only call Jerry! Then we both remembered what Ann had said about the strange man, and it came over us that Jerry was in league with him, and that they had planned to rob the house, having noted the
amount of silver and our powerlessness to defend it. The fact that we were in my aunt's room did not tend to make us feel more secure, for uncle's safe, containing, as we knew, money and jewelry, was there and the robbers would probably ransack the house thoroughly.

Such a long night! Would morning never come? The wind sighing through the trees prevented us from hearing distinctly, though several times we thought we detected steps on the gravel walk, and once, looking cautiously from one of the windows, we saw something moving in the shrubbery near the house.

At last it began to grow light. But not till the sun was up and we heard Ann rattling around in the kitchen did we dare to remove our barricade and go out. Rushing to the kitchen we told Ann about our fright, and then, armed with tongs, butcher knife, and broom, advanced in a body toward the dining-room. There to our great surprise not a thing was found disturbed, the silver was all as we had left it, and looking from the window we saw Jerry, who accounted for his absence by telling us that he had been out to stay with his brother who had lately moved into the neighborhood with his family. The tracks near the window were still to be seen in the damp soil and were, I am ashamed to tell it, those of one of the horses that had broken out of the pasture and was still feeding in the garden.

A National University Extension Conference.

THE American Society for the Extension of University Teaching is to hold a National Conference on University Extension, at Philadelphia, on the evening of December 29th, the morning, afternoon, and evening of December 30th, and the morning of December 31st. The preliminary announcement has already called forth wide and cordial response. Many prominent men have signified their desire to be present. Among them are: President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University; President Stahr, of Franklin and Marshall College; President Burleson, of Texas; President Patton, of Princeton; Superintendent E. W. Jones, of St. Charles, Mo.; U. S. Commissioner of Education, Hon. William T. Harris; President Webster, of Union College; Superintendent Wildes, of Fort Dodge, la.; and President Harper, of Chicago.

Mr. Michael E. Sadler, secretary of Oxford University Extension, will present the salient features of the English movement. Some of the topics to be discussed at this meeting are: "The Function and Method of the Class in University Extension"; "The Object and Method of Paper Work"; "The Composition of Local Committees"; "Methods of Financial Support"; "Qualities and Duties of the University Extension Lecturer"; "Forms of Organization of University Extension Work"; "Certificates for Work Done in Extension Courses"; "Liberal vs. Technical Subjects of Instruction."

One entire session will be devoted to reports of the experiences of University Extension organizers throughout the United States and Canada. The conference bids fair to be one of the largest, most representative gatherings of college men ever held in the interests of University Extension.

Reduced railway fares and hotel accommodations will be offered. For full information in regard to the subject, address Mr. George Henderson, 1002 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.—From Bulletin No. 5 of University Extension Society.

The Sheffield Scientific School has recently secured from London a machine which performs the most intricate mathematical calculations. On a long problem the saving of time is very great, and the result is absolutely accurate.—Ex.
Rhyme and Reason.

A Fragment.

[Note.—What an age is this of ours! So soon is a copy of Aristotle’s “Politics” found in an old palimpsest in England, than there turns up in Maine a fragment of Chaucer! The following has come into the hands of the Orient editors, and is now published for the first time. It was found on what was known as "theme paper," a thing seldom used nowadays. It is evidently part of the Prologue, and goes far towards explaining the question of number. The "Preesteth," which has caused the trouble is undoubtedly an interpolation, which has no meaning, for this Professor and Doctor of Divinity (he seems to have been both) makes up the total "any and twenty."

There was withe us, and of our compaignye,
A Professour, withe always open ye,
And Doctour too, but not of Physik he,
Rather a Doctour of Divinity.
And he was large and of full stoute port.
In a college, and by no chance ne sort,
But by abilitie he found his place,
And taught ther a ful unworthy classe.
And to the poure scholars he was dere,
For gracious was he and of kindly chere.
Curtesy he was and eek ful sweete of speche,
But, sothe, he shirked many a poure wrecche,
Who ne had rede his lessons out a-fore,
For whan oon shirked, it wounded him ful sore.
His dignitee was bothe of wordes and mien,
His cote was blake, his linene wyhte and fine.
He reuled alle withoute partialitee
And eek withoute hypocrisye, I see.
A chapman was he, but I may nat wyse
What was the nature of his marchaundyse,
But if he seld what man named "deads,"
The marchaundyse that eche scholer dredes.
A knout, that heighte exame,
He wolde use
Ones in eche terme, or more if that he chuse.
This was y-made of fourre and twenty partes,
That highten "questions." Oh the sore smates,
That these wolde bringen! Than wolde the classe crye,
"Oh, maister, we are poure, have thou mercye!"
Pitye, we crye, and swete compacioun!
Ne speke that drede worde "condicioun!"

The Old Year.

The year is drawing quickly to its close,
With the short wintry days and early snows,
Which wrap beneath their chilling veil of white
The earth, where every growth is seen in blight.

The Year is waning. As it breaths its last,
It shows some visions of the golden past,
As memories of long dormant boyhood ties,
Come to an aged man that doing lies,
And seeing thus some well-remembered place,
Dies with a peaceful smile upon his face.

A few days longer and this year will be
A page of history, while we shall see
The new year ushered in with joyous rite,
The dawn of hope succeeding after night,
A star of promise rising in the sky
With possibilities for all to try.
Shall we look back and mourn the faults we showed,
As if no future bright before us glowed?
No! Let us work, still striving to the last
To make the future better than the past.

"The Pines."
Sombre pines, so dark and high,
Outlined against the ashen sky,
Over what are you mourning loud
As you lash the air with your tops so proud?
Do you sorrow over the long lost past
Which into the distance has flown so fast
When Bowdoin was young but 'neath thy shade
The lonely Hawthorne dreamed and strayed?

Cheerful pines, so fragrant and green,
Rising toward the vault serene,
Over what do you whisper low
When the sun sets the western clouds aglow?
Are you murmuring over the famous days
The glory of which still 'round us stays,
When Bowdoin was young but at thy feet
A Longfellow sung his lays so sweet?

Two Questions.
"What is the heart?" asked my heart of me;
And long did the puzzle lay
Enwrapped in the darkness of mystery,
Till love brought the answer one day.

"What is the soul?" asked my soul of me;
And still is the riddle unread,
Till what time from its clay the spirit shall flee,
And mortals shall whisper "dead."

A Lost Harp.
A harp, and all of its strings sang love;
Its pulses beat with that strange sweet song,
And echoed these pathways of earth along,
Till they needed its strains in the court above.
That heart which pulsed to each beat of my heart,
   Why was it smothered and snatchéd away?
Mine own beats on till the death of day,
   But only in sorrow alone and apart.

In that nameless song of a million tones,
   In the purest chord there was wanting one,
So they took her, the dearest beneath the sun;
   And my heart-strings strike but a chord of moans,

Do I dare hope they'll send for me, too, some time?
   'Tis bold, but with love we are bold to deam;
And I know that if love is that heavenly theme,
   Our souls must be wed and forever chime.

When the swell of that harmony, holy, divine
   Shall rise like a cloud to the throne above,
Two tones shall ring clear in that anthem of love,
   And no one shall ask which is hers, which is mine.

Dearth, '87, was in town last week.
Shay, '93, is teaching in Harpswell.
Erskine, '91, visited the college last week.
Munsey, '91, made a visit to the college this week.
Tutor Hunt spent his Thanksgiving recess in Boston.

A number of the students attended the Universalist Fair at Bath, recently.

Lord, '94, sang a solo in chapel last Sunday, rendering it in a most pleasing manner.

Professor Johnson has charge of the Sophomore German, and Professor Lawton the Junior, during the illness of Instructor Wheeler.


The Review of Reviews is now received regularly in the library and is a most valuable addition to the already lengthy list of periodicals found there.

Mr. B. (in history)—"And did he leave his money when he died?" Prof.—"He certainly did not take it with him." [Applause from the rear seats.]

President Hyde was at Brown University, Friday, November 27th, when the new gymnasium was opened. The President's address was a very interesting one.

Professor Lee left Wednesday for Biddeford where he delivered his Labrador lecture. On Thursday he spoke in Portland. Mr. Hunt accompanied him and manipulated the stereopticon.

A complete set of the out-of-print edition of Thomas Hobbs works have been placed in the library. The work is in sixteen volumes and is a great acquisition to the philosophical shelves.

Quite a number of the students remained at the college during the Thanksgiving recess, and although the festive turkey may have been lacking, they nevertheless found plenty of means for entertainment.

Ninety-three's dancing-school is but a fast vanishing dream. In other words the material in the shape of participants did not materialize, and consequently the matter was allowed to drop.

The examinations this term have brought out some rather queer things in the shape of translations. A Sophomore translated the German sentence, "Was Essen Sie am liebsten zum Fruhstück?" "What! Are you in love with Fruhstück?"

Nichols and Haskell have disposed of their stock in trade in Lombard and Crawford who will continue to serve the public at the old stand. Nichols is to go out teaching and Haskell is at present at home confined by illness.

An innovation at the college is the posting daily of the weather reports in the vestibule of the library. These reports will be very popular in the spring when the base-ball season opens and the pleasant days are in demand.

On Saturday, November 28th, President Hyde delivered an address in Boston before the meeting of the Massachusetts High and Classical School Association. His talk was on "The Resources in Ethics," and the subject was treated in the most scholarly manner.

The Bowdoin Glee Club, with the assistance of Rich and Gateley, gave a concert at Boothbay, Wednesday, December 9th. This splendid array of talent, which represents Bowdoin at these concerts, ought surely to entertain an audience most royally. It is to be hoped that Brunswick will see them.

Professor Robinson has been engaged to give a course of lectures in Portland, on "Chemistry," on the university extension plan. It looks as if this new project would be very popular in the Maine cities after it is thoroughly understood.
For the first time probably in its history the chapel was lighted last Sunday at the afternoon services. Lamps have been placed on either side of the organ, and the improvement, so long needed, will be greatly appreciated.

Professor Lee gave his Labrador lecture in the Town Hall, Friday, December 11th, for the benefit of the Foot-Ball Association. It has been the great desire of the students and towns-people to hear the story of the summer trip, and a large audience was present.

The December New England Magazine contains a delightfully written article on "Brunswick and Bowdoin College" by Charles Lewis Slattery. It is replete with interesting anecdotes of college life and the artistic illustrations make it a number which will be widely sought by Brunswick and Bowdoin men.

Field, '92, Kenniston, '92, Blair, '94, and Parker, '94, took a long and weary tramp to Harpswell last Sunday to hear Rev. Elijah Kellogg preach. Unfortunately, owing to the illness of his wife, the reverend gentleman was unable to officiate, much to the disappointment of the expectant students.

A large invoice of chemicals has arrived at the laboratory. They were all imported from Germany, where Professor Robinson has always been accustomed to purchase his supplies. Being for scientific purposes there is no duty on them, and the Germans are said to make much purer chemicals than can be procured in this country.

Instructor Wheeler is convalescing slowly from his recent illness. He is able to be out of doors, but has not so far recovered as to take his classes again. He left last Tuesday for his home in Leominster, Mass., and it is sincerely to be hoped that another term will see him with his classes again.

One barrel of water has to serve now where two formerly gave the supply. The advent of cold weather has put the college officials to their wits' end to discover some solution to the problem of a supply of wholesome water. The present arrangement is to have it procurable at certain hours from the tank behind the chapel.

Two farces were given at the Town Hall, Tuesday, December 8th. One, "A Happy Pair," in which Andrews, '94, and Miss Carpenter, portrayed the characters, and another, "Checkmate," in which the characters were assumed by Pierce, '93, Andrews, '94, Thompson, '94, Miss Mitchell and Miss Carpenter. All the participants showed marked talent in histrionic art, and the audience were very enthusiastic in praise of the good work done by the amateurs.

President Hyde, in chapel, last Sunday, took up the subject of athletics for colleges. He told how important this branch was now becoming in all the institutions of the country, and mentioned many benefits which are the result. He was very enthusiastic over the excellent system which Bowdoin has adopted, and said that several colleges have followed almost in the same lines.

The new plan which has been adopted in the Latin department will no doubt prove very effective and popular. The idea is, in addition to taking the mere translation, to obtain a thorough knowledge of the times in which the author wrote, and to study the literature of the period. In the study of Cicero's Letters the Sophomores are required to write an essay on the "Political Actions of Cicero and the Great Crisis of his Time."

The launching of the cruiser "Maehias," at Bath, Tuesday, December 8th, caused a great exodus to that city from the college. Who knows but what, among the number that saw the majestic sweep of the iron-clad monster into the ocean, one among them may not blaze forth, as did that student of famous times, Longfellow, and bring before the world words as famous as the thrilling, "She starts, she moves, she seems to feel the thrill of life along her keel?"

"Ship Ahoy," at the Town Hall last Saturday, drew a large audience, which was thoroughly delighted with the opera. It is seldom that such an attraction finds its way to Brunswick, and everybody made the most of the opportunity. The local topical verse was, of course, one of the things in which all were interested. The honor and the five dollar note fell upon Kenniston, '92, who made a hit upon the station.

Gymnasium work has begun once more. Last Monday the usual aggregation of athletic would-bes appeared on the floor ready to take up the task of perfecting their manly bodies. A separate squad, under Carleton, '93, has gone into training for football and boating, while each class has its own baseball squad. The usual routine work will be enlivened as last year by the introduction of wrestling and boxing. Dr. Whittier is very painstaking in his gymnasium work, and has made what was formerly almost a "grind" a pleasant recreation.

Professor F. C. Robinson gets this notice, bubbling over with enthusiasm, from the Both Times:
"Professor F. C. Robinson is a brilliant chemist, a favorite Bowdoin professor, and, above all things, a mighty good fellow, as every Bowdoin student will swear to anywhere. The latest achievement told of him is that on his way home from the London
Hygienic Congress, in the steamer Nevada, he composed a poem and read it to the passengers and crew, who were frightened half to death at an approaching storm. It soothed their spirits, prevented a panic, and the professor received the thanks of the officers and owners. What won't a Bowdoin man do in a tight place?

Y. M. C. A.

The state secretary has laid out the deputation work for the coming winter on a somewhat different plan from that of last year. It will be remembered that last winter and spring visits were made by representatives from Bates, Colby, and Bowdoin to some half-dozen of the leading fitting schools of the State, with very satisfactory results. This year it has been decided to do as much as possible towards building up strong centers from which to work, rather than to extend the work among the fitting schools more than it is at present. The plan is to have deputations, accompanied, wherever possible and needful, by the state secretary, make at least two visits during the year to each of the several colleges in the State. There is no association that cannot get some helpful suggestion or some new life from others. That is the main point in favor of the intercollegiate work; and we hope to profit abundantly from this branch of the work, not only on account of what we can get from visitors here, but also from our work outside.

One of the most interesting meetings of the term was that just before Thanksgiving. The topic, "Our Temptations," was interesting in itself, but that alone would not have made the meeting any different from others. The meeting was interesting because the leader had thoroughly prepared himself to lead the meeting and not let it drift. In many cases just this thing is the difference between a good and a poor meeting. We too often hear the leader say, "Now I will leave the meeting in your hands." What is he in the position of leader for, if he is not to direct, to guide, and as much as possible to make the meeting helpful to every man in the room? If a man has not prepared himself to do all this, and arranged with others to help him, then it is a question whether he should attempt to lead at all.

There is nothing like intercollegiate associations. An attempt is being made for a chess union between Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and Columbia.

'35.—On the 7th of September, 1891, Mr. and Mrs. Henry V. Poor, of Brookline, Mass., celebrated at "Merrill House," Andover, Me., the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. Mr. Poor was born in Andover seventy-eight years ago; and Mrs. Poor—Mary W. Pierce, youngest daughter of Rev. Dr. Pierce, of Brookline, Mass.—was born in Brookline seventy years ago. Of Mr. Poor’s family only one brother, now in the State of Kansas, Mr. Elbridge Poor, is living. Of Mrs. Poor’s, one brother and two sisters survive. Mr. and Mrs. Poor after their marriage lived seven years in Bangor, Me. In 1849 they removed to the city of New York, and in 1865 to Brookline, Mass., which has since been their home. Some years ago Mr. Poor purchased the estate in Andover upon which his grandfather, Ezekiel Merrill, settled in 1789, preceding other settlers by two years. In 1791 Mr. Merrill built a large house, the first in the town. This house, which occupies a beautiful and commanding position, has been fitted up by Mr. Poor for a summer home. The recent occasion, at which numerous relatives and friends living in Andover were present, was a very happy one. The Orient is glad to note that Mr. and Mrs. Poor are in excellent health, and we extend our heartiest congratulations.

'37.—A recent meeting of the Maine Historical Society was of great interest to the alumni and students of Bowdoin College because of the high tribute paid to Dr. Fordyce Barker of the class of ’37. The following is from a report published in the Portland Press: The first paper of the evening was a tribute to the memory of Dr. Fordyce Barker, of New York. Dr. Barker was a native of Wilton, Franklin County, having been born in 1818. He graduated from Bowdoin in the class of 1837, and from the medical school in 1841. He first established himself at Norwich, Ct., until 1844, when he went to Paris for the purpose of obtaining a medical degree in France. He resumed practice in 1845 in Norwich. Since 1850 he lived in New York City. He was a member of the staff of Bellevue Hospital thirty-five years, closing his career only with his death. He was one of the attending physicians upon President Garfield after he was shot by Guiteau. He is buried
at Norwich, Ct., with his father. Hon. G. F. Talbot
stated that Dr. Barker was a classmate of his. In
college he was rather young, although older than
the speaker. Dr. Barker showed no signs of the
eminence which he afterwards attained. Neither Dr.
Barker nor Governor Andrew, the two most famous
members of the class, were especially noted for
studiousness. Dr. Barker was well known in his
college days, as in after life, for his affability and
amiability. These, with his great tact, social talents, and
imposing personal appearance made him famous.
By devoting himself to certain branches of medical
science he attained his great fame and influence as a
physician.

38.—Dr. G. S. Palmer died at his residence in
Washington, D. C., Tuesday, December 8th. Dr.
Palmer was born in Gardiner, Me., June 14, 1813,
and was graduated from Bowdoin in 1848. Immedi-
ately after graduation he took charge of the Gardiner
Lyceum which was through him changed into a
High School. While teaching he began the study of
medicine, pursuing a course in Philadelphia at the
Jefferson Medical College and at Maine Medical
School, graduating at the latter place in 1841. In
1842 he began the practice of his profession in
Gardiner. He was for one year editor and publisher of
the Gardiner Ledger, in the meantime continuing
his extensive practice. At the breaking out of the
war he was commissioned assistant surgeon of
volunteers, was promoted surgeon, and upon exami-
nation was advanced brigade surgeon, and afterwards
became surgeon of U. S. Volunteers with rank of
major. He had charge of the Lincoln Hospital at
Washington, and for a year at the close of the war he
was in charge of the St. John's College Hospital at
Annapolis. In 1865, having received an honorable
discharge with rank of brevet lieutenant-colonel, he
returned to his professional practice in Gardiner, and
represented that city two years in the legislature in
addition to filling other public offices. In 1869 at
the request of Gen. Howard, Dr. Palmer took the
Chair of Physiology and Hygiene in the Medical
Department of Howard University. He was for
many years Dean of the University Faculty and sur-
geon in charge of the Freedman's Hospital.
He leaves a wife and son to whom the ORIENT extends
sincere sympathy.

40.—The ORIENT is deeply grieved to be obliged to
announce the recent death of Mrs. Hannah P.
Kellogg, the wife of one of our most loyal alumni,
Rev. Elijah Kellogg of Harpswell.

44.—Lewis Alden Estes died at his home in
Westfield, Ind., November 10, 1891. Mr. Estes
was born in South Durham, Me., in December, 1815,
and at an early age identified himself with the
Society of Friends, of which society he remained
a member until the time of his death. He was
graduated from Bowdoin in 1844, and for about three
years taught in this State and in 1847 went to Indiana.
Soon afterwards he married Miss Martha Hong and
they both taught for a number of years in Indiana and
Ohio, he being for some time President of Wil-
lington College in Ohio, an institution carried on
under the auspices of the Friends. In 1874 he re-
tired from teaching and went into business, being at
the time of his death President of the Westfield
National Bank. His first wife died in 1876, and
some time afterwards he married Miss Hester Brown,
who rendered his life most comfortable and happy
until her death, one year before his own. He leaves
two sons, Prof. Ludovic Estes of North Dakota, and
Rowland Estes of Westfield.

53.—At a recent meeting of the Maine Historical
Society, Rev. E. C. Cummings, of Portland, was
elected to the publishing committee of the Maine
Historical Society's quarterly publications.

62.—A typical American of handsome presence and
genial bearing, and a true Christian, beloved by
thousands of people in the city, is Rev. Daniel Win-
gate Waldron, better known as the city missionary.
His efforts to improve the condition of the people
of humble life, and particularly has he been
successful in Christianizing the celestials of the city,
many of whom through Mr. Waldron's exertions
having been taught to read and write our language,
and to worship in our churches and Sunday schools.
As showing the high respect in which Mr. Waldron
is held in the community, it is only necessary to say
that he has been honored by being chosen chaplain
of the house of representatives annually since 1879,
and in 1880 he preached the annual sermon before
the executive and legislative departments of the
government in January. Rev. D. W. Waldron is
the son of Daniel Waldron, and was born in Augusta,
Me., November 11, 1840, and received his early edu-
cation in that city. He entered Bowdoin College in
1858 and graduated in the class of 1862. Afterward
he studied theology for two years at the Bangor
Theological Seminary and one year at Andover,
graduating from the Theological School at the latter
place in 1866. He was ordained and installed as a
Congregational minister at East Weymouth, April 3,
1867, from which pastorate he was dismissed May
14, 1871, to become acting pastor of the Maverick
Congregational Church, East Boston, which position he held until December, 1872, when he was appointed clerical missionary of the City Missionary Society of Boston. He has continued in the work of this society to the present time, visiting the poor, preaching in chapels, and presenting the claims of city missions to the churches. He has established the "Easter Card Mission," the "Fresh Air Fund," the "Thanksgiving Dinner Charity," and the "Christmas Letter and Card Mission." It is an inspiration to see the revered gentleman on the occasion of the annual Chinese Sunday schools, when his great presence is the center of a gathering of American lady tutors and Chinese men who have been taught by them. All look with confidence and love on this earnest man, and the interest he takes in them is shown in a thousand ways. Indeed, no better man could have been chosen to the hard and delicate position of city missionary.—Boston Daily News.

'66.—Rev. George T. Packard, who was one of the editors of the New Webster's International Dictionary, and, later, connected with the Century Dictionary, is now a member of the editorial staff of Worcester's Dictionary.

'87.—Melvin F. Arey has charge of the department of Natural Science in the State Normal School at Cedar Falls, la.

'83.—Frederic H. Files, M.D., of the Zeta Psi Fraternity, is a member of a Pan-Hellenic Club recently formed in Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Medical '83.—Dr. John Henry Keating died at his father's residence, Mr. Patrick Keating's, in Portland, December 10th, of consumption. Dr. Keating was a rising young physician, who displayed great promise. He was a graduate of the Portland High School and a graduate of Holy Cross College. He then took up the study of medicine and graduated at the Bowdoin Medical School in 1883. He took a special course at Bellevue Hospital in New York. Upon receiving his degree he went to Woodstock, N. B., where he began practice. Later he removed to Rockland, and for four years he was in Biddeford, where he was a member of the school committee. Ill health necessitated his relinquishing his medical practice and he traveled in the West with the hope that he might regain his health. He lived in Denver for some time and then came home. Besides his father and mother, two brothers, Messrs. James and Thomas, and three sisters, Misses Mary, Nellie, and Agnes, survive him, and they have the sympathy of all in their bereavement. The deceased was 32 years of age.

'88.—Llewellyn Barton, A.M., principal of Brign ton Academy, has prepared an excellent work en-
titled "Algebraic Review." Teachers will find it a work of great value in conducting reviews. It already has the endorsement of several prominent educators.

'89.—Oscar L. Rideout is now a member of the firm of Chase and Son & Co., Mechanical and Hydraulic Engineers, 57 and 59 Kennebec Street, Portland, Me.

Ex-'90.—The tablets for Frank M. Gates and W. J. Harris, who died in Africa, have been shipped to Freetown, going from Augusta by express to New York and then by vessel.

'90.—George B. Chandler, a former managing editor of the Orient, and at present principal of Franklin High School, Franklin, Mass., was in town a few hours a short time ago.

'90.—H. E. Alexander spent Sunday at the college.

'91.—Everett J. Loring, principal of Mattanawcook Academy, Lincoln, Me., is enjoying a long vacation at his home in this town.

'91.—Fred W. Dudley, principal of Kennebunk (Maine) High School, closed his first term last week, and made a few days' visit at the college the first of this week. Mr. Dudley is the fourth Bowdoin man who has had charge of this school since 1886.
The Exchange Column of college papers has changed greatly during the last year or two. Instead of merely recording the exchanges, with some dry stereotyped criticism upon them, it has become the realm of the editor alone. In it his interest and half-dreamy thought struts supreme. Hardly a college paper contains the old style department. The whim of the editor, the drift of his thought, the status of his mind determines the column. If some editorials please him he clips it and perhaps, comments on it; if any poem takes his fancy, he inserts it. Any thoughts that he may have, here he may thrust upon the world. Quaint incidents, reminiscent memories, often original rhymes all are mingled in this column. Such is the College World of the average paper. Is it a success? If not, why, gentlemen, walk up and try it yourselves. The College World as a department of the college paper is in a state of change. Its status is not settled as yet, and all papers are making experiments regarding it.

INCREASE OF KNOWLEDGE.

When Chaucer was of tender age, Men knew him only as a "page"; But now the modern scholars look And find they know him like a book.

—Brunonian.

A friend of mine has discovered a use for the planchette, which puts all its occult powers far into the shade. He has been for quite a while in love with a girl, but he is of an exceedingly bashful disposition, and as he sadly said to me one day, "didn't think he should ever get courage to propose." The other day, however, he came to me with a joyful look in his face. "Well, old man," I said, "I know I can congratulate you now." "Yes," he said "but let me tell you how it happened. The other evening I called on her just as I have been doing right along you know. Well instead of our usual talk and gossip she brought out a planchette, and began to ask it questions, telling me to put my fingers on it. You know how they work? We asked it most every thing, got all kind of answers, till at last she said, 'Oh, I know, I'll ask it whom you are going to marry.' Perhaps my fingers trembled, but any way, the planchette traced out slowly, hesitatingly Y-O-U. I looked up and--and--well--its some time next December, old boy. And all on account of the planchette. God bless it!"

At the Nebraska University, Chancellor Canfield suspended chapel exercises so as not to conflict with a "cane rush."

The University Extension is at hand. The articles are excellent as usual. Especially noticeable is the one on "The Lowell Institute in Boston."

The students at Rochester University have donned mortar-boards; the tassels of the Seniors are black; of the Juniors, purple; of the Sophomores, crimson; and of the Freshmen, green.

THE ROSE AND SUNFLOWER.

A rose and sunflower in a garden grew, "O," sighed the rose, and wept a tear of dew, "How nice it is to be so grand and tall That you can look beyond the garden wall."

The listening sunflower lowered bent his head And smiling at the pretty rose, he said, "Believe me, I have looked, and tell you true That naught beyond is half so fair as you."

—Inlander.

Dartmouth has just established a chair of elocution.

It has always been the wish of those interested in literature at Bowdoin, that she were able, like most other colleges, to support a monthly magazine, as well as a college newspaper. The attempt to combine the newspaper and the literary magazine under one cover must always prove unsatisfactory. Probably the other colleges in Maine have often wished the same thing; but each has felt that it was not large enough to attempt the undertaking. But could not the four Maine colleges combine, and together publish a monthly literary magazine, at the same time making their present papers strictly newsy and light in character? Could not the four colleges together support one first-class magazine? It seems so. One like the Amherst Lit. or Harvard Monthly for instance. The method of choosing editors, etc., could easily be arranged. We throw this out merely as a thought, Cherishing anything that draws Maine colleges together and is at the same time an advantage to each. We should be glad to hear what the other college papers have to say about it. The need of a distinctly literary magazine is evident to all, whatever may be the means of its realization.

THE USURPATION OF POWER.

When first I took her out to ride, She sat contentedly by my side, Admiring forest, hill, or grove And chatting gaily while I drove.

A year went by. We were engaged, And then it was our spoiling raged. We took to lonely drives again, I held one hand, she held one rein.

Another year and we were wed, Our honey-moon was quickly speed. And now one ribbon she disdains, And calmly drives with both the reins.

—Brunonian.
From the list of graduates last year at Yale it is seen that 51 are studying law, 8 medicine, 7 theology, 21 are teaching, 5 are engaged in newspaper work, 10 are taking post-graduate courses, and 63 are in business. This includes the entire class with the exception of a few whose occupations are unknown.

The glee club at Rutgers has discarded dress suits, and will hereafter at its concerts appear in gowns and mortar-board caps, English student fashion.

A member of the Junior class at Columbia has translated into Hebrew the Declaration of Independence and published it in book form.

The Senate of the University of Cambridge has decided that Greek shall be necessary for a degree.

There are representatives from 15 different countries at Yale this year.

The University of Michigan will erect a Grecian Temple as her contribution to the World’s Fair at Chicago.

Among the members of the Freshman class is Thomas E. Besolow, a native African chief. He was born in Beindoo, Upper Guinea, and his tribe is one of the three divisions of the Goolah nation.

—William’s Weekly.

If you want knowledge, you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure you must toil for it. Toil is law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work, his life is a happy one.—Ruskin.

There are in the United States twenty-eight national Greek letter fraternities among the male students. There are 638 colleges represented, and there is a membership of 92,279. They own and occupy sixty-four chapter houses.

Senator Quay is quoted as saying that most of the political kickers are found among college graduates.

The average expense of the Yale class of ’91 was $1,000 yearly.

STUDENTS, ATTENTION!

TONSORIAL PARLOR AND BATH-ROOM

Newly and Completely Furnished.

George O. Hubbard

has just opened at

128 Main Street (Formerly Occupied by C. H. Powers),

One of the Finest Tonsorial Parlors in the State. It is newly and elaborately furnished, and has in connection with it a first-class BATH-ROOM.

MR. F. C. WHITTEN the Well-Known Barber is with him.
It is safe to say that no term ever opened at Bowdoin more auspiciously than the present one has done. On the first morning at chapel the President announced that by the will of Mrs. Garcelon, wife of the late Dr. Garcelon of Oakland, Cal., and sister of the late Dr. Merritt of the same place, the college would receive four hundred thousand dollars, and on the second morning he further announced that by the distribution of the fund raised for colleges in memory of the late Mr. Parker of Massachusetts by his heirs, the college would receive over eleven hundred dollars as its share.

These bequests will put the college on a much stronger financial basis than it has ever been before, and will enable its work to be carried forward with a much greater degree of ease and certainty.

Hitherto work has been done at Bowdoin such as is done at the smaller New England colleges with a much smaller endowment than most of these institutions possess. Now, however, it will be possible for our college to compete with them with our financial handicap greatly reduced. There seems to be no reason why the college will not receive all the money left it by Mrs. Garcelon. It is stated on excellent authority that the provisions of the will are entirely satisfactory to the relatives of the deceased, newspaper
rumors to the contrary notwithstanding. The probability that the instrument will be contested is therefore reduced to a minimum, and the money is assured to us as far as anything in the course of human events and transactions can be assured.

Of the income from this four hundred thousand five per cent. must be added to the principal yearly, one-half of the remainder must then be used in the interests of the academical department of the college and the other half in the interests of the medical department. Only the income can be expended.

Mrs. Garcelon, Dr. Garcelon, and Dr. Merritt, from whose estate it is said the money originally came, were all natives of Maine, and have many relatives and friends living in and near Brunswick. That they all should so kindly remember the college shows that, while dwelling in a city far removed, the bonds which united them to the state of their nativity had not been completely sundered. Dr. Garcelon was a graduate of the Medical School and Dr. Merritt a graduate of both the college and medical school.

Mr. Parker, in whose memory the fund for colleges was raised by his heirs, had often while living expressed a desire to give a portion of his wealth to the various colleges of the country, but died without having done as he had thought to do. It was in accordance with his often expressed desire that the fund from which the eleven hundred comes was raised. The action of the heirs of Mr. Parker in raising this fund certainly shows a high degree of respect for the deceased, reflects credit upon themselves, and stands out in marked contrast to the action usually taken in such cases.

While discussing the financial condition of the college it may be of interest to state that a part of the money left to the college by the Fayerweather will has been paid and that the remainder will be in the hands of the college treasurer by the end of February. By this it would seem that not only is Bowdoin fortunate in having money willed to her, but that she is also highly favored in receiving the same promptly, without losses or ill-will.

It has been suggested in the columns of some of our exchanges and also in the college notes of one or two of the Boston dailies that Tufts, Brown, and Bowdoin should form a foot-ball league for next season. The scheme seems to be looked upon with favor by nearly every Bowdoin man. This being the case, would it not be well to find out just what the other colleges think about the matter. Tufts has already given some consideration to the subject, we believe, and doubtless such an arrangement has received some thought at Brown.

There is not much doubt but that the games of such a league would be very evenly contested and therefore much more interesting than many of the one-sided contests which take place every season.

That Bowdoin can prosper financially in such a league with proper management is proved by the result of this year, for there have been games with Tufts and Brown this year, and, leaving out of the account the debt of last year, the association has more than paid its expenses, and this, too, with a considerably less amount of subscriptions from students and alumni than ever before. In the light of these facts it would not be unreasonable to give the matter of forming such a league as has been proposed a careful consideration at the least.

While speaking of foot-ball it may be well to state that, with the collection of a few more subscriptions which it is hoped can be paid soon, the officers of the association will be able to render their account
of the work of the season just closed. It is thought that every obligation of the association can be paid. We shall soon see whether this is to be true. The Orient will publish the accounts of the treasurer of the association if the management wish this to be done.

Little or nothing has hitherto been said in the Orient concerning the new art building, although the fact that we are to have one has frequently been mentioned in the daily and weekly papers of Maine. This seeming lack of attention to the matter has been due to the fact that the friends who are to furnish the means for the erection of the building have desired and still desire that very little may be said upon the subject until the plans are completed and everything is in readiness for the work of construction.

It will be within bounds, however, to say at this time, especially for the benefit of those of the alumni and friends of the college living at a distance, that the building is an assured thing, that it will be a very worthy addition to those which now grace the campus, and that it will very likely stand on the side of the quadrangle opposite that upon which Memorial Hall is located.

No details can now be given, as such as would be of interest cannot be obtained at present. Work upon the foundation will very likely be commenced early in the coming spring.

To know this much with reference to the structure is sufficient to satisfy for the time being those interested in the college, whether graduates, undergraduates, or friends.

There is a vigorous stand that should be taken by those in authority. There should be an absolute prohibition of throwing filth from the dormitory windows. The practice can be stopped if the proper remedy is applied. When a man knows that as goes his waste material out of the window so goes he out of college, he will be exceedingly thoughtful and have exceedingly good command over himself, and he will not be so until he feels the horrors of the above-mentioned doom hanging over him. La grippe and typhus are too prevalent for the permission of garbage around the halls.

Miscellaneous.

Tennis.

During the past four years tennis has made great progress in Maine, and nowhere is the fact more apparent than in the colleges. Five years ago there was not a man in any of the Maine colleges who could play even a fairly correct game. Now, while there are no great players in the colleges, there are several who are able to play a creditable game even when matched against the "crack" players of Massachusetts and New York.

At Bowdoin no game is so universally popular as tennis. We are fortunate in having the best courts in the State, and although there are ten of them on the college grounds they are almost always crowded during the spring and fall terms.

As has been said, there are many good players now in college; men who have really studied the game, who play "with their heads," men who have often competed in tournaments, and who can, in many instances, show handsome prizes as the results of their well-earned victories.

Yet for two years there has been no college tournament. Not only that, but the few society tournaments that have been attempted have almost without exception proved failures from one cause or another. As any one who has had experience in tournament playing can testify, no amount of practice can give a player the confidence
and "nerve" to struggle successfully through a series of match games. One learns more of the game from a defeat by a more skilled opponent than he does from a dozen practice sets.

All, I think, will admit that a tournament is a desirable thing. Why then should we not have one? Granting that we should, would it not be a good plan, advantageous to all concerned, to invite the other Maine colleges to unite with us?

A Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament has often been spoken of, and always, so far as the writer knows, with favorable comment. The chief objection urged against any new athletic scheme is its cost, but in the present case it could have but little weight, as the whole cost could be defrayed by an assessment of twenty-five or fifty cents on all members of the Tennis Association. If such an Intercollegiate Association is to be formed this year, steps looking toward such an end should be taken at once, as it might be advisable to hold the tournament during the spring term.

This subject is worthy of our earnest attention. A union tournament of the State colleges for the college championship of the State would have a good influence in many ways. It would not only make every man who enters a better player, but it would make the game even more popular than it now is throughout the State. Under the present condition of things a man has no incentive to practice regularly and to study the fine points of the game unless he lives in one of the few cities where annual tourneys are held. Let there be a contest between his own Alma Mater and the other colleges and he will feel much more disposed to devote his spare moments to perfecting his play and really mastering the game.

The writer has talked with several of the college players, all of whom have agreed with him that such a union of the different colleges is not only to be desired, but even necessary to the best interests of the game. Of course opinions vary as to the details of the plan. One desires that the tournament be held in the spring, while another thinks fall the better time. One thinks the number of entries from each college should be unlimited, another that the number should be restricted; but all agree in saying that they will support any fair plan which brings about an annual contest between the colleges.

A prominent Bates player assures the writer that sentiment at Bates is strongly in favor of an Intercollegiate Association, and that any movement toward an agreement between the colleges will be met half way by their association. Colby has also been reported as in favor of such a plan, whether truly or not I do not know.

Our prospect of winning first place in such a contest should of course have nothing to do with our consideration of the subject. Still it is not out of place to say that with the number of good players we have our chance is a good one, and even if defeated the first year we ought to atone for it in subsequent years.

One word more. Think it over by yourself! Talk it over with others! Finally, if you consider the scheme feasible and are willing to give it your aid, do not hesitate to let your opinion be known.

Zeta Psi Convention.

The forty-sixth annual convention of the Zeta Psi Fraternity was held on Thursday and Friday, January 7th and 8th, in Philadelphia, under the auspices of the Sigma Chapter at the University of Pennsylvania, and the Philadelphia Alumni Association. The convention was largely attended by Zetes from all parts of the country, and proved one of the most successful ever held by the Fraternity, both in the business trans-
acted and in the entertainment provided by the receiving bodies. The headquarters were at the Colonnade Hotel which was crowded by the visitors, and the Grand Chapter held its secret sessions in a large hall situated in the hotel.

The first day was spent in receiving the delegates and in the business sessions of the convention, which were attended by fifty-five delegates, representing each of the twenty-one chapters, and by many other alumni and undergraduate members. Among the business transacted was the granting of a charter for a new chapter to be founded at Leland Stanford, Jr., University in California. In the evening the visiting members attended a complimentary theatre party, given by the Sigma Chapter at the Empire Theatre. On returning to the hotel a splendid collation was served to the party, which was heartily enjoyed by all, and was followed by singing and story-telling which lasted till a late hour.

The business of the convention was continued on Friday, and completed in the afternoon by the election of the Grand Chapter officers for the ensuing year, William Platt Pepper, of the Sigma, being chosen to the honor of president of the Fraternity.

At 8 P. M., Friday, January 8th, more than a hundred Zetes collected at Hotel Bellevue and took their seats for the annual banquet around the beautifully decorated tables. After enjoying a well-selected menu, responses to the following toasts, abounding in wit and expressing the sentiment of the Fraternity, were listened to:

Zeta Psi Fraternity, Francis Lawton,
Patriarchs, Austen G. Fox,
"The Grand Chapter," a Fraternity Poem, Read by Joseph G. Lamb,
Fratres Nobilissimi, Alfred G. Baker,
College Life in America, Dr. William Platt Pepper,
Old Times in Zeta Psi, Hon. Andrew Kirkpatrick.

These toasts were succeeded by several enthusiastic speeches by other noted brothers, and at last in the "wee sma' hours" the revelers dispersed and the convention was at an end.

The Class of 1817.

THE following clipping, taken evidently from a Portland paper of September, 1867, may be of interest to our readers:

A Semi-Centennial Class Meeting.—A correspondent at Brunswick, Maine, sends us the following account of a very interesting meeting of the class of 1817 of Bowdoin College:

Bowdoin has been deeply interested in the recent meeting of the four surviving members of the class of 1817. The possibility of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of graduation, September 4th, has been a cherished fancy, but scarcely a hope of it has been entertained, as one of the number was a resident of St. Louis, Mo. Unexpected circumstances, however, having led him to visit his native city, Portland, the meeting was promptly arranged, and these classmates, who separated fifty years ago, met face to face at the railway station in this town on Tuesday afternoon—Nathan Cummings, Esq., of Portland; James McKeen, M.D., Topsham; Joseph Moody, Esq., Cambridge, Mass., and John Widgery, Esq., of St. Louis. After an hour or two spent together at the residence of Dr. McKeen in Topsham, they took seats in his carriage and visited the college to take a look at the grounds, which one of the party had not seen for forty-seven years. For him a familiar object, besides old Massachusetts Hall and the dial post in front of it, remains. The unpainted chapel of wood with pediment and pillars fronting the west entrance of the yard and its plain benches of pine, forum and desk, the president's house and garden, and Maine Hall of that period with more architectural pretension than any of the present halls, no longer remind one of the college of that day. The college yard, then a barren plain with none but balm of gileads to shade its borders, now, doubled in extent, shows a verdant carpet studded with maple and elm, surrounded with a thrifty hedge and skirted on three sides with a belt of thick-set shrubbery. Instead of one dormitory the visitors saw three,—a spacious chapel of granite with its beautiful prayer-room and libraries and picture gallery, the fine medical hall with commodious lecture, library, and cabinet rooms; the town quadrupled in size, adorned with a park and trees, and its streets shaded with trees, of which
in 1817 there were scarcely half a dozen in the whole village. The St. Louis visitor saw scarcely anything to remind him of the village of his college days.

The four classmates spent what was left of Tuesday and Wednesday, their anniversary proper, together, visited the public rooms of the college, called on the president and several of the professors, had a reception Wednesday evening, at the house of their host, of members of the college faculties and their families, and of old friends and children of old friends, prolonging their talks and reminiscences into the small hours of the night. Much interest was manifested in this occasion by the community around, the toll-gatherer on the bridge connecting Brunswick and Topsham refused toll of "Dr. McKeen's classmates." For us, who looked on, it was a delightful scene, and for the four classmates, as they declared, the happiest day of their lives.

The Debating Club.

It is much to be regretted that the debating society, which for so long a time held such an important place in the college world should be allowed to die out for lack of support. This organization has been kept up for a long time, coming into existence almost at the same time with the college itself. That it has done much good cannot be denied, and that great benefit can yet be gotten out of such a society, by those who are willing to put their shoulders to the wheel and give it a start again, is at least very probable. For at no other time has it been more imperative that the college student should possess that ease and freedom of speech, which is now denied to most of us, but which can be obtained, in a measure, by long practice. Many of us are intending to enter the law or ministry, and are, while preparing to enter the law school or seminary, neglecting the very thing which is essential to both professions, and without which, although well qualified in every other respect, we shall be obliged to go feeble and without even the proverbial button in the contribution box.

While recently talking with a graduate from one of our larger institutions, he was led to say that from no other branch of the college course did he receive so much benefit as from the debating club with which he was connected. That debate is popular throughout the schools and colleges of the land can be seen by the immense strides of the Lyceum League established last October. It now contains over one thousand five hundred clubs, with a membership of more than twenty thousand, and hundreds of new applications for charters weekly. These clubs are founded on nearly the same principle as the old lyceums, differing only in that it is an organized national league, in order to become a branch of which it is necessary to obtain a charter from its headquarters in Boston. There is no reason why Bowdoin should be behindhand in this movement, although, to be sure, we are given the credit of being a little slow down here in Maine—a name, perhaps, we may in some ways deserve. But a debating club has flourished here formerly with the greatest success, and it is not only for the interest of the college, but also for the advantage of every student connected with it that such a society should again be organized and set in motion.

Prize Essay.

The following circular has been received from the American Protective Tariff League:

New York, December 10, 1891.

The American Protective Tariff League offers to the undergraduate students of Senior classes of colleges and universities in the United States a series of prizes for approved essays on "Has the New Tariff Law Proved Beneficial?"

Competing essays not to exceed eight thousand words, signed by some other than the writer's name, to be sent to the office of THE LEAGUE, No. 23 West Twenty-third Street, New York City, on or before May 1, 1892, accompanied by the name and home address of the writer and certificate of standing, signed by some officer of the college to which he belongs, in a separate sealed envelope (not to be
opened until the successful essays have been determined), marked by a word or symbol corresponding with the signature to the essay.

It is desired, but not required, that manuscripts be type-written. Awards will be made July 1, 1892, as follows: For the best essay, $150; for the second best, $100; for the third best, $50; and for other essays deemed especially meritorious, the Silver Medal of the League will be awarded, with honorable mention of the authors in a public notice of the awards.

The League reserves the right to publish, at its own expense, any of the essays for which prizes may be awarded.

The names of judges will be announced hereafter.

Respectfully, etc.,

Cornelius N. Bliss, President.

Henry M. Hoyt, General Secretary.

---

Rhyme and Reason.

The Snow-Slide.

High on the roof's precipitous side
The shining snow-drift clings,
And down upon the earth-low plains
His haughty glances flings.

He sits in glory till the sun
Has climbed his lengthening way,
And on the doomed and fated snow
Pours down his fiercest ray.

A moment brighter gleams the drift
And hurls his scorn below,
Then tumbles, crashing from his throne
To merge in common snow.

This fable's like we see in men,
Who, raised to power, scorn
The crowd; but when the sun shines forth
Fall headlong, crushed forlorn.

Evening After a Snow-Storm.

'Tis a beautiful eve, and the queen of night
Floods the scene with her silver light,
That each tiny crystal, in its turn,
Reflects with beauty half its own.

The fields that were so bare and brown,
All nature seemed to wear a frown:
The hills and meadows, high and low,
Are whitened with new-fallen snow.

Every pine's wide-spreading crest
Is now with spotless mantle dressed;
While each swaying branch and bough
Is trimmed with a glistening line of snow.

Across the sky, the milky way
Stretches its white galaxy;
A mingled mass of worlds, that lie
Too distant for the human eye.

There is no wind on plain or hill,
There is no sound, but all is still;
Each star is shining at its best,
And half the world has gone to rest.

A Wail.

Oh, Paradise! Oh, Paradise!
And is it even so
That thou art gone, and we must drink
The hydrant's nasty flow?
Therein foul Typhus lurks,
(Oh, malady accurst!)
And with malignant smirks,
He waits to do his worst.

Oh, Paradise! Oh, Paradise!
Who doth not crave thee?
But winter's frosts have frozen fast
Thy bosom, pure and free.
We know not what to do;
We cannot e'er go dry;
If we drink hydrant "goa,"
We must crawl off and die.

---

A feature of the new Sage School of Philosophy at Cornell is a professorship of the History and Philosophy of Religion and Christian Ethics, the first of the kind in America. Professor Tyler will trace the origin of religious tendencies in man; and, though not denying the theory of evolution, will consider prehistoric man as the son of God, since he had in him the potentiality of all that he has become since.

According to an exchange, the girls of Smith College have formed a Hare and Hounds Club. The young women, dressed in gymnasium suits, had a cross-country run a few weeks ago, in which they covered over seven miles.
The Athletic Committee held a meeting last Monday, at which considerable important business was transacted.

Dr. W. L. Dana, of Portland, is to be the Demonstrator in Anatomy at the Medical School this year, in place of Dr. Thayer.

Payson, '93, has returned to college after a long siege with a sprained ankle, the result of the Exeter-Bowdoin foot-ball game.

Dr. Whittier has been engaged as Instructor of Physical Culture in the Portland schools, making his visits there on Saturdays.

The Bowdoin Glee Club will go to Dover soon, where they sing at an entertainment given by the High School of that town.

One of the bright and shining lights of the Freshman class gave recently as a definition of a 'gendarmerie,' a cross between a soldier and a policeman.

Mr. Louis C. Hatch, of the class of '95, gave a little 'spread' in his room on the evening of January 6th, in honor of the anniversary of the birthday of his room-mate, Boyd.

Jones, Goodell, and Bucknam have arranged a dance to be given next Saturday. This will be the first gaiety which Bowdoin has had for some time, and will doubtless prove very enjoyable.

At a meeting of the Maine Pedagogical Society, in Portland, Friday evening, January 1st, Professor F. N. Whittier of Bowdoin College read a very interesting paper upon physical training.

With the hot Frankfort man, the candy boys, and the kerosene vender, Bowdoin students seem to be in a fair way to procure the necessities of life without wandering far from the college's classic shades.

It is understood that Whitney, '93, will not return to college. His leaving is to be sincerely regretted, as aside from his other pleasing qualities he was a fine athlete and one whose place will be hard to fill.

Plaisted, '94, who has been ill at his home in Augusta, is considerably improved, but as yet he is unable to return to college. He has some thoughts of going South for the winter, but would continue his studies and join '94 again next year.

The sale of the reading-room papers drew quite a congregation to South Maine last Saturday. The bidding was quite lively, and the rashness of some of the bidders at times was the cause of much concern, lest they ruin their financial standing.

The second annual reunion and dinner of the Bowdoin Alumni of Boston and vicinity took place at Young's Hotel, Wednesday evening, January 13th. Hon. W. W. Rice, of Worcester, President of the
Association, presided. President Hyde and Professors Chapman and Lee took part in the exercises.

Professor H. L. Chapman was one of the speakers at the Convention of University Extension at Philadelphia last week, speaking for the cause in Maine. The professor told how the movement was progressing in Maine, and his remarks were of a very interesting nature.

At the quarterly meeting of State Board of Health at Augusta, Monday, December 28th, Professor Robinson, of Brunswick, was delegated to represent the board at Washington on national legislation, in which the board is interested. On application of Farmington Normal School, the professor will visit that school to examine the sanitary arrangements and talk to the pupils.

Professor Lawton is making himself very popular by the hard work which he is doing for the college. He now proposes to give a series of readings from different Latin authors, and his scholarly translations will make them of great value to those who are interested in the subject. The first reading was given last Tuesday evening, in Lower Memorial, the professor taking for his work the third book of the Aeneid.

Professor Lee has been very busy during the vacation delivering his illustrated lecture on "A Summer in Labrador." He has recently been lecturing in the Maine towns, including Belfast, Searsport, and Gardiner, and meeting with excellent success on each occasion. The professor now proposes to make a tour of the Provinces, and no doubt the people of the Dominion would welcome very kindly a lecture upon a subject which is not far removed from their own doors.

The subjects for the first themes of the term are as follows: Juniors. 1—Probable Republican and Democratic Nominees in the coming Presidential Election. 2.—Advantages and Disadvantages of Coeducation. 3.—Write a short story. Those who take the third subject may, if they desire, write the story in chapters and continue it throughout the term. Sophomores. 1.—What Attitude Should the Government Assume Toward Chilli? 2.—Should Gymnasium Work be Compulsory or Optional? 3.—A Winter Day in Brunswick. During the remainder of the year members of the class are requested to hand in a plan with each theme. Themes are due on or before Wednesday, January 20th.

Gymnasium work has started in with a rush, and quite an amount of enthusiasm is shown among the students. The boating and foot-ball men have been placed in one squad of which Carleton, '93, will have charge. Poor, '91, is putting the Freshmen through the intricacies of club swinging. The base-ball men have not as yet begun systematic training, but will soon begin to fill themselves for the spring campaign. The incandescent lights which have been placed in the gym are a very decided improvement over the arcs, and many very complimentary remarks are heard concerning the change. The winter bids fair to be a very prosperous one for Bowdoin athletics.

The "mayor of Caribou" recently arrived at dinner late. When asked the cause he replied that he had been at Bowdoin nearly four years and knew absolutely nothing about the arrangement of the library, and that he had spent the forenoon in trying to glean some knowledge of it. And then he asked: "You have to know the name of the author in order to look up the book in the card catalogue, don't you?" This question was answered in the negative. "What," said he in surprise, "is it a double catalogue right through? Well, that's pretty slick. But what's that big black catalogue for?" He was told that that was published some time before the war, and was hardly a safe guide with which to find books now. "Is that so?" said he, in a most dejected tone. "Why, I've been studying it the whole forenoon." And then the atmosphere suddenly assumed a tinct most blushing, and the band was heard to play "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," in its softest strains.

The Sophomore Prize Declamation was held in Memorial Hall, Thursday evening, December 17th. The first prize was given to Merrill, the second to Dana. The programme was as follows:

The Burial-March of Dundee.—Ayton.
Harry E. Andrews, Kennebunk.
The New South.—Grady.
Edgar M. Simpson, North Newcastle.
Eulogy on Lafayette.—Everett.
The Rising of 1776.—Read.
Clarence E. Michels, Brunswick.
Speech on Southern Slavery.—Phillips.
Francis W. Dana, Portland.
The March of Mind.—Bard.
Frank G. Farrington, Augusta.
Sheridan's Ride.—Read.
Bennie B. Whitcomb, Eellsworth.
On the Condition of India.—Sheridan.
Fred J. Libby, Richmond.
King Robert of Sicily.—Longfellow.
George A. Merrill, Pownal.
An Incident in the Life of Wendell Phillips.—Wells.
Rupert H. Baxter, Portland.
Extract from Speech.—Emmet.
Albert J. Lord, Eellsworth.

*Excused.
There seems to be an increased interest in Bible study in many associations. This is notably the case in some of the Western states, especially Missouri and Illinois, and where these Bible classes are the most vigorous the Christian work is progressing most rapidly. Indeed, the Christian without the Bible and the study of it is like the engine without fuel. Nothing short of a miracle will keep him at work a great while. If this is so, then why not make use of that inspiring book? Perhaps we shall never have as good an opportunity of studying it as we have now in our general class in Bible study. Besides that, more work could profitably be put into the Bible Training Classes so as to make them powerful factors in our own lives, and of more positive influence in college.

Professor Wells addressed the association Sunday afternoon, January 17th, on the subject "Strength in the Young Man." He said that physical and intellectual as well as spiritual strength was necessary for the realization of a man's greatest possibilities in the Christian life. These attributes he illustrated by the life of Count Von Moltke as it has been shown to the public by the recent publication of letters and manuscripts. The address made one feel that however much he was doing to develop a rounded character, there was a chance for him to do much more, and to do it now rather than at some time in the future.

A very pleasant feature of the meeting was the prompt and spirited singing, which was led by the college quartette.

'31.—On Friday, 1st, was observed the 79th birthday of Edward H. Thomas, of Portland, a graduate of Bowdoin, class of 1831. The anniversary was held at the hospitable and well-known mansion of the Thomas family on Danforth Street, and was largely attended by the friends of the family, among those present being many musical people, quite a concert being given in the evening. The Argus says: "Mr. Edward H. Thomas, despite his advanced age, is passionately fond of music, and last evening he favored the company with selections on his favorite instrument, the flute. A pretty feature of the decorations consisted of flowers entwined about his portrait in the music room with the dates 1813-1892 worked in evergreen. All that loving hearts and hands could do to make the 79th anniversary one of memorable pleasure was done by Miss Charlotte Thomas and other members of the family." We have known Edward H. Thomas for years, and a more equable man in disposition, more generous in his judgments of his fellow-men, and more disposed to take his part in all that contributes to the pleasures of social life, we never knew. Always a welcome guest in the Thomas family, we have passed some of the happiest hours of life there.—Brunswick Telegraph.

'34.—It is the painful duty of the personal editor of the Orient to again chronicle the death of one from the ranks of Bowdoin's older alumni. This time it is one of the oldest and most prominent of Boston's physicians, Dr. James C. Ayer, of the class of 1834, who died in Boston, December 31st. Dr. Ayer was born in Newfield, Me., October 4, 1815. For the first two years after graduation from Bowdoin he taught in the academies at Wakefield, N. H., and at Limerick, Me. In 1836 he began the study of medicine with Dr. L. I. Ham, of Newfield, and attended the medical schools at Hanover, N. H., and Brunswick, where he received the degree of M.D. in 1839. He practiced his profession at Lebanon for a few years, after which he removed to Sandwich, Mass. In 1846, on the death of his brother, Dr. Joseph C. Ayer, '32, he removed to Boston, where he soon built up an extensive and successful practice. He became in 1840 a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society. Besides his private services, Dr. Ayer was a physician connected with the Discharged Soldiers' Home during a part of the war, and a trustee of the Lying-in Hospital for the most of the time since its organization. He has also published several medical essays and addresses.

'36.—Rev. David Sewall is supplying the Congregational pulpit of Alton, N. H., and makes his home in South Berwick, Maine. The following is from the South Berwick items in the Biddeford Weekly Journal of January 15th. Rev. David Sewall and wife had been married fifty years the 6th instant. The celebration of the event was entirely private as they did not allow their friends to know of it until it was past. We think a couple hardly appreciates their rare blessing who do not even allow their friends to congratulate them upon the fiftieth anni-
versary of their marriage. This would have been a specially delightful privilege in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Sewall who have the highest esteem of the whole community.

37.—Death has entered once more the class of '37 and carried away one of its beloved members. Dr. Moses Erastus Sweat, of Parsonsfield, died at his home, January 1, 1892, at the age of 76. Dr. Sweat was born in Parsonsfield, January 12, 1816, and in 1833 entered Bowdoin, and graduated in 1837. Immediately after graduation he began the study of medicine with his father, Dr. Moses Sweat, and attending the Maine Medical School received the degree of M.D. in 1840, and in the same year removed to Limington, where he practiced his profession till 1862, in which year he removed to Parsonsfield to take up his father's practice in that place, where he remained till his death, highly esteemed as a man and greatly trusted as a physician.

43.—It is sad to think that the alumni department is becoming so largely given over to obituary. Hon. Joseph Titcomb, an honored and respected citizen of Kennebunk, died at his home in that place, December 26, 1891. Mr. Titcomb was born in Kennebunk in 1822, and graduated from Bowdoin College in 1843. Immediately after graduation he began the study of law with Hon. E. E. Bourne, of his native place, but did not long pursue that profession. He instead entered into mercantile pursuits and shipbuilding, in both of which he has been eminently successful. He has several times been a member of the State Legislature, and has more than once been tendered the nomination for governor of the State. He has been intimately connected with the banks of Kennebunk, having been president of both the national and savings banks of that place, and he has also been bank commissioner. Since 1868 he has been a member of the board of trustees of Bowdoin, and in 1873-74 was college treasurer.

46.—Prof. Joseph C. Pickard has been obliged to remove from Beloit, Wis., on account of his wife's health, and is now residing with his son, Dr. W. S. Pickard, of Burlington, Kansas.

62.—The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions has lost, we hope only for a short time, one of its most earnest and faithful workers. Rev. J. Edwin Pierce, who under the auspices of the A. B. C. F. M. has been occupying a missionary post at Bardezag, Turkey, has been obliged, on account of his wife's health, to resign his position, and will make his home in Monmouth for the present.

86.—Mr. Irving W. Horne has been appointed principal of the high school at Quincy, Mass.

86.—F. L. Smith has been elected sub-master of the Chelsea (Mass.) High School with a salary of $1,700 and a prospect of an increase to $2,000.

89.—Lincoln J. Dodge is a member of the new law firm of Stryker & Dodge in Minneapolis, Minn.

90.—George B. Chandler has left the Franklin (Mass.) High School to accept the position of principal of the Milford (Mass.) High School at a salary of $1,500 with prospects of $1,700.

91.—H. T. Jackson has left his position as director of the Phillips Exeter Gymnasium to accept a similar position at Trinity.

THE MERRY-THOUGHT.

'Twas a happy little maiden,
Eyes with cunning fraught,
Who, one dinner, with me tried to
Break a "merry-thought."

"Which of us will live the longer?"
So she whispered low;
Soon the fateful lot determined
Who was first to go.

Presently there came another
Wish-bone by her way;
And she asked me: "Who 'll the sooner
See the wedding day?"

But she paused—then with her sister
Pulled it; for she knew
That the bone could not be broken
Equally in two.'

—Ex.

During the last few weeks, I have heard from several of the more recent alumni, and also have had the opportunity of talking with several. In them all one thing has impressed me—the enthusiasm shown in their special lines of work, and in life generally, so in contrast with the deep, sad tones of pessimism so recently heard in some of the Reviews. And I thought: "Yes, Bowdoin does this. She sends her classes out into the world with a sense of the possibilities in life, sends them out eager to work and to win. She realizes for them the divinity
in humanity, and thrusts out the selfishness and discontent. Her graduates thus go out, not into a cold, bitter, uncongenial world, but with zeal into the opportunities that the world offers, for upbuilding themselves and uplifting others. They say, with Mrs. Browning:

"The blue of heaven is larger than the cloud, and they live in the blue."

That day is best wherein we give
A thought to others' sorrows;
Forgetting self, we learn to live;
And blessings born of kindly deeds
Make golden our to-morrows.

A while ago I chanced into a business meeting of a church not far from here. The question of calling a young man to the pastorate was before them. After some talk and more silence, the question of the candidate's orthodoxy was raised. The leader said: "There is no question about that; you noticed that he was not strong-looking." This seemed to be satisfactory evidence. After a few minutes an old weather-beaten, wind-furrowed farmer arose. "That's just the trouble," he said, "He don't seem strong. He has n't got a chest like this," and therewith he drew in his breath, shut his fists, and began to pound his breast very vigorously. "He won't do no way. He can't stand much hollering. We want good preaching. He can't stand raising children." "Yes, but he isn't married," some one said. Then the question of whether that was an objection was raised. "I think we will refer that to the unmarried ladies," the leader said. "Miss Libby, what is your opinion?" The ladies seemed to think that his single state would be no objection. But they decided to hear him another Sunday and look him over a little more. I pitied the man.

That the college man is fickle
I scarcely can gainsay;
I know by deep experience
That his love lasts but a day.

When I was but a Freshman,
I remember how I'd sit
And think for hours o' er my love,
My darling Anna Lyt.

I remember I adored her,
And brooded thereupon;
But now she is forgotten,
I love my Polly Con.

-Smiles.

The Harvard-Yale Union debate has called out numerous editorials in the college papers. All vibrate to one melancholy strain; all lament the lack of interest for debate in colleges, and demand action. Bowdoin, within the last few years, has reiterated the same thing; but to no purpose. The fact is, the phases of college life have wonderfully multiplied within fifty years. No student can take in all, and those which appear least desirable to the students in general go to the wall. So it has been largely with public debate. The question merely is, have students made a bad choice, have they let go that which they should have kept? The doctrine of psychology, that we must deliberately murder some desirable things, has been carried out. Debate has been murdered for the sake of other things. Is the murder justifiable?

Twenty-five years ago the first college in this country was opened to women, and it is stated there are to-day 40,000 women studying in the various collegiate institutions.

The Brown Daily Herald has made its first appearance. There are now six daily papers published by colleges in this country.

Wellesley College has an endowment of $2,500,-
600; Bryn Mawr of $1,000,000; Vassar of $1,200,-
000, and Smith of $400,000.

I met her on the street,
Her hair was red.
Perhaps of auburn hue
I should have said.
I looked for the white horse,
He was not there,
Concluded that the girl
Had dyed her hair.

At Williams, the class of 1826 graduated twenty-eight men, twenty-three of whom became ministers of the gospel.

The youngest college president in the country is F. A. Turner, of Lincoln University, in Nebraska. He is twenty-nine years old, and is now filling his position for the third year.

It used to be the custom at the University of Oxford for upperclassmen to skin the chins of freshmen, and to make them drink a certain vile broth prepared for the occasion.

OUR
NEW
PRICE
LIST
Of Your Society Badge will be
Mailed to You through your
Chapter upon Application.

Wright, Kay & Co.

Manufacturers of Finest Plain and Jeweled Society Badges.
DETROIT, MICH.
Are we to have any entertainments for the benefit of athletics this winter? If we are it not about time that we were about the business? There should be one entertainment for the benefit of base-ball before the athletic exhibition, and another at some time next term for the benefit of foot-ball. Let us have them, by all means, and thus raise a part of the money which these sports will require during the coming season. The plan has worked well during the past year, and there is no reason why it will not do so again this year. Where is the man who will come forward and push the matter through?

As to what the nature of the affair shall be it is not difficult to decide. Something of a dramatic or of a musical character will be sure of success. Two entertainments, as is here proposed, would, with the athletic exhibition, make a first rate series of amusements for the college year.

It seems that for the first of such a series, for the present at least, a play of some kind would be best. This play or drama, as a rule, should be written by an undergraduate of the college. There is not much doubt but that such a play, if carefully prepared, would be well patronized by students and citizens of the town alike. Why not make an attempt in this direction? We have
among us some very good story writers, and there is no reason why there should not be good writers of plays as well. Here is an opportunity for some one to make his reputation. Let him come forward and make it.

In an entertainment, such as is here suggested, the drama may not be the only thing given. The play might be supplemented with two or three literary parts, thus giving variety to the affair.

At the present late date it is well known that there is scarcely time for all that has been suggested. Yet a part can be accomplished. A good play can be selected and well rendered if an attempt is made in earnest; and this, with a few selections from the Glee Club and one or two literary parts, will make an entertainment which will command the attendance of all. It is plainly seen by all that what has been suggested can be done and that it should be done. Shall it be done or shall it not? Gentlemen, you who are doing nothing in athletics or in anything else except your regular class-room work, but who are able to take this matter up and carry it through to success, will be held responsible if the matter is not considered and dealt with as it should be.

While speaking of preparing and enacting dramatic composition, the thought was suggested, Why not have a dramatic club at Bowdoin? This would be a new departure and one full of interest to many, without doubt. Such an organization would bring the men of the various societies together in a way that would give them a much better knowledge of the literary abilities of one another than they now possess. There would be a great advantage in having such a society or club in college if a part of our annual expenses for sports should be paid by the presentation of dramas, etc., to the public at large, for it would train up a body of writers and artists which could be drawn upon as occasion demanded.

There are dramatic clubs at several of the New England colleges, and they seem to prosper. It certainly would do no harm to try the experiment at Bowdoin. We are in an era of progression, and now is the time to make innovations and reforms, resting assured that what is worthy in any of them will stand the tests of time and be of value to those who are to be the undergraduates of the future.

There seems good reason to suppose that such an organization would live among us if it were properly instituted, for there is nothing that the student is more interested in than in furnishing entertainment for others. The costs of instituting and maintaining such a club need not be great, and certainly could be met without going into the pocket for the wherewithal to keep the thing going.

The aim of such a club should be to develop writers as well as actors. And right here is the field of its greatest usefulness. In running over any article prepared by the average writer, one is struck with the flatness of that part of his composition wherein an attempt is made to give the conversation of individuals. Now practice in writing plays would, since the great body of such matter is of a conversational nature, enable writers to discover the cause of the flatness mentioned and lead them to avoid the same. Possibly this defect in writing might be overcome in some other way than by writing and criticising plays through the influence of a dramatic club, but certain it is that the dramatic club could be made of great advantage in elevating the general tone of a certain kind of composition. There are several good reasons, then, why a dramatic club may properly find a place among us.

Liberalism is certainly one of the most striking features of college management at the present hour, and its good effects are visible on every hand. If there is one thing more than another which impresses one with the belief that the Stanford University
and the University of Chicago are to be institutions of power, it is the freedom with which the faculties of these schools are being chosen. Creed seems here truly to be as it should be, of very little consequence. It is certainly pleasing to note the manner in which Unitarians, Baptists, Presbyterians, and Congregationalists are coming together and working for the good of humanity in all our colleges. The progress of the present age is often spoken of as marvelous, but it is not so marvelous after all when men whom denominationalism would have compelled, in times gone by, to pull against each other, forever negating each other rather than doubling the positive power of each, are seen all using their energies in the same direction, and treating the theories and accomplishments of one another with due respect and consideration.

We recently received a catalogue of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, of California, in which institution Prof. E. M. Pease, formerly of Bowdoin, has charge of the Latin Language and Literature. It certainly appears from a perusal of the publication that this new school of the far West is to take the lead in the section where it is located, and be to the Pacific coast what Yale, Harvard, and Johns Hopkins are to the Atlantic. That Prof. Pease holds the Latin chair in such an institution is a great honor to himself and a credit to the Faculty from which he was chosen.

Haverford College has a students' telegraph company, which not only connects the various parts of Barclay Hall more closely together, but which also brings news and messages of interest to those students who have rooms at Woodside Cottage, which is at some little distance from the other college buildings.

The Senate of Cambridge University, by a vote of 525 to 185, has rejected the proposition to dispense with the study of Greek.

**Miscellaneous.**

**Doings of the Past at Bowdoin.**

The time is now drawing near when we shall celebrate the hundredth year in the history of Bowdoin. A century has passed, the beginning of which was filled with the many drawbacks and discouragements which surround the infancy of a new institution, hampered by lack of means and with its reputation yet in the future. But slowly and steadily it has advanced, obstacle after obstacle has been met and overcome, winning friends on every side. Now, approaching its centennial year, it is surrounded by prosperity, with willing sons and supporters on every side. What could be more interesting to her friends than some well-written history of the past years? Not a history as the word naturally conveys to our mind, a dry, musty affair, filled with nothing but dates and jaw-twisting names, but some attractive-looking, finely-composed work of some four or five hundred pages, containing the progress of the institution from 1794 to 1894, what it was then, and what it is now. Such a history should touch upon the situation of the college, its financial standing, work accomplished, buildings, government, athletics, and other matters of interest. It should be well illustrated throughout, with views of the college and surrounding country. If the latter part were given to reminiscences and anecdotes contributed by the alumni, it would make it doubly interesting.

The college now has no work of this nature. The history published in 1882 by Professors Cleaveland and Packard is intended only as a biographical chronicle of the overseers, instructors, and graduates of the institution, the first part containing a brief history of its foundation. This work, although valuable in itself, is but little used except as a book of reference,
and is accessible to but comparatively few, and thus another work is much needed. The advantage of such a sketch would be two-fold: First, as an advertisement for the college. Hundreds would read a book of this kind, were it full of life and interest, where one containing nothing but statistical facts, no matter how concisely gotten up, would be passed by untouched, or receive but a hasty perusal. Secondly, it would awaken a new interest among the alumni. Almost every member in whom there is yet a smouldering love for his Alma Mater would wish to possess a copy, and in reading of the familiar scenes and events, would be awakened to new zeal and loyalty to the college; and perhaps it would create a desire in him to aid her now who did so much for him in the pleasant and profitable years spent within her halls.

The Y. M. C. A. and the College.

At all times during the history of the college there has been some religious organization connected with it. The one most widely known, especially among the older graduates, is the Praying Circle. While talking with one of the class of '63, quite recently, he spoke with a great deal of enthusiasm about these meetings; how the boys used to meet around in each other's rooms and hold services. This was kept up for over sixty years until replaced by the Y. M. C. A. in 1883.

In Bowdoin, as in every other institution of its kind, the religious society holds a place in her history, and that a prominent one, and its influence she could ill afford to lose. Not only is it productive of good work and influence in the college itself, but its presence and activity tends to elevate the morality and high standing of the institution in the world at large. By this means earnest and thoughtful Christian students are drawn towards the college, and as a result a higher class of intellectual patronage is obtained. A young man enters college in quest of truth, in the various sciences offered by the college curriculum, but in his search after it he should not dwarf nor lay aside for the time those principles which are founded on the Source of all Truth. In the religious society these principles find utterance. It broadens out his life, and causes him, to a certain extent, to lose sight of his own selfish aspirations, and to live more for his fellows and his college. Here society and class feeling are for the time laid aside, and a tendency to unite the students into one body, instead of separate factions, each with its own end in view exists. Considering the important position which the Y. M. C. A. holds in the college, it should receive the cordial support of every loyal student, instead of being made the subject of so much light jesting, as is so often the case.

Reminiscences of the Thirties.

In this age the idea is very prevalent among young men that they are far superior to the boys of sixty years ago, but it is rarely that we find this view supported by older people. In general, old men speak in a disparaging tone of the youths of the present generation, and tell how much smarter and more respectful young men were in the days of their own boyhood. There is, however, one Bowdoin alumnus, and he must rank among the oldest living graduates of the college—who, contrary to the usual practice, declares that the manners and morals of the present generation of college boys are better than those of sixty years ago. Whatever may be the merits of the case, he can tell many pleasant stories connected with the early days of our college, among which are the following, which, perhaps, are not generally known among us, and may prove of interest.
Even in those early times the practice of having class suppers was in vogue, and accordingly the class of 188—celebrated the beginning of its Sophomore year with a banquet, served at Stinchfield's Tavern, which was located nearly opposite the present Tontine Hotel. This was before the days of prohibition, and so wine flowed freely at the table, and some of the more boisterous spirits also introduced brandy, which was partaken of freely. At a late hour the men left the tavern (history does not relate how many were left under the table) and adjourned to the college, doubtless kept in silence by fear of the Brunswick police force. Once on the campus this restraint was removed and much hilarity prevailed, during which glass was broken and other damage done.

Through the efforts of one of the class nearly all were aroused in time to attend chapel the next morning, but the faculty were aware of the proceedings and a vote of admonition was recorded against the class. The admonition was to be given by a famous member of the faculty who was idolized by the whole college, and who was not in sympathy with the harsh methods of discipline so much resorted to at that time. When the class was assembled for the admonition, in the chemical lecture-room, and were expecting a severe reprimand, the professor, to the surprise of all, delivered a beautiful lecture on morals and ended with the words “And the class will now consider itself admonished.”

About this same time a Freshman, who has since been president of a famous college in the Old World, was subjected to the customary washing process beneath the pump, formerly near Maine Hall, and which not long ago gave place to the more convenient hydrant. The faculty finding out the offenders summoned them to appear, but, on their failure to do so, search was made for a constable to bring them. After some delay a constable from Topsham consented reluctantly to undertake the task. Approaching North Maine he found the door securely barricaded, while sundry articles of an unpleasant nature descended on his head. At last an entrance was gained, but to his surprise, not a student was to be found. He was not aware of the easy path over the roof, by which the boys had reached the south end and disappeared. The matter was afterwards settled in a more peaceable manner.

Later in the fall a small but plucky member of the lower class was taken from his bed and treated to a bath under the same pump, on a cold November night. When his captors had pumped as long as they wished they told the Freshman to get up and go to his room. He arose as bidden, but to the surprise of all, struck with all his strength between the eyes of one of those standing near, and with the remark “I'll know you to-morrow,” started for his room.

Before our present chapel was built there was an old wooden structure which served for morning and evening prayers and contained the college and society libraries in the upper story. This building was an eyesore to the students, who were wishing for a new stone one, and probably the presence of the libraries alone prevented it from being burned. There was a window back of the pulpit, and on stormy nights in winter the glass in this was often broken, so that when the president came to conduct the morning chapel, which was held as soon as it was light enough to see, he was obliged to turn his cloak up over his head to protect himself from the drifting snow while reading and praying. Several years earlier than the time of which this is written, on the night before Fast-day, the boys had removed the chapel-bell, and, carrying it to the Topsham bridge, then a wooden affair above the site of the present one, had thrown it over and broken it on the rocks below. The anniver-
sary of this memorable event was for many years after celebrated by a bonfire on the campus.

In 183— the faculty issued a decree that no bonfire should be lighted that year, and that the custom must be abolished. This was known about town, and there was much curiosity to see what effect it would have on the students. In spite of the decree the boys obtained a tar barrel and firmly lashed it on the top of one of the tallest pines, in readiness for the appointed night. Fast-day was near at hand, and on the night before there was held one of a series of protracted meetings at the “church on the hill.” In spite of this fact one of the leading professors, whose duty ought, perhaps, to have been within the church walls, was out on watch and was quietly walking among the pines. Another person was also on watch, and, as the professor passed, climbed to the tar barrel and, after applying a match to the kindlings, was on the ground and out of sight before the professor was any the wiser. The bright flames rose high above the tree tops and, showing plainly over the town, told that the students had again celebrated the anniversary, and when, at last, the lashings burned off, the flaming barrel fell, amid a shower of sparks, ending the most successful bonfire since the establishment of the custom.

The Keeper’s Story.

On the northern shores of Prince Edward’s Island, about half a league distant from St. Peter’s Bay, is a ragged cape, extending its arm into the sea, and then turning abruptly, forming a hook-shaped prominence, upon which is situated the deep-toned bell of St. Andrews. About a rod from this bell, surrounded by a scanty growth of firs, is a little grave and its half leaning stone, now overgrown with moss and wandering ivy, with the rudely chiseled epitaph, “Nancy.” So desolate and drear did this little grave appear to me that I ventured to ask the keeper of the bell what sad history might this Nancy have had to have wished so secluded a resting place.

The kindly old man, inviting me into his humble cottage and urging upon me a seat, related the following short but touching tale:

Many years ago, before the coming of the lobster and blue-fish factories, there lived in this little hamlet a man with three children, two boys and a daughter, Nancy, a bright-eyed little girl of twelve summers. The mother had died at the birth of her daughter. But Nancy’s life had been full of happiness until her father and brothers were forced to go to the Banks to procure food and sustenance.

Nancy believed this summer to be the longest of her whole life, and waited anxiously for the fall which would bring with it the return of those dearest to her. The day on which she expected her father’s little schooner dawned bright and clear, but soon clouding up gave evidence of a coming storm. As the day progressed the wind arose, lashing into white-caps the big waves rolling over the bar. Many times Nancy looked out over the dark and angry waters for the hoped-for sail. But night came on, bringing nothing but an increase of the mournful and foreboding wind.

As Nancy was sitting lonely by her fireside, suddenly a thought came into her mind that perhaps her father was, even now, off the shore but unable to enter the harbor because there were no lights to guide him. Why, then, could she not make a big fire at the end of the cape, which he could easily see and steer by?

Instantly seizing her shawl and hat, she ran to the highest point on the cape, and, with the fuel which was kept in a little shed near by, soon kindled a brisk fire. Here, through the whole of that dark, cold night, the brave little girl stayed guarding the fire continually, until gray dawn began to ap-
proach, when, utterly exhausted, she fell near the dying embers of the fire.

But her labors were well spent, for her father, far out at sea, driven along before the gale, had quite given up hope of ever reaching the shore, when he saw over the water the faint light of the fire, and putting about cautiously steered for it. The beacon aided him to clear the bar, and in another half-hour the little vessel rode safely at anchor.

The father and sons could hardly wait for morning before venturing on shore. When, however, there was sufficient light, they pushed off from the schooner, and, quickly rowing to the pier, hastened to the cottage. But finding no Nancy there, they instinctively hurried to the shed, and there by the fire, covered only by her thin shawl, was their little girl. They quickly snatched up the cold form and carried it to the cottage. But, alas! Nancy had not the strength to sustain her life during the fever which followed, and after one short week of patient suffering, on a bright, warm, autumn day the brave little child passed away, and was buried as she had requested "by the fire which saved my dear father and brothers' lives," where the murmuring of the tides and the shrill cries of the sea-birds never cease.

The New England Association of Zeta Psi.

The annual reunion and banquet of the New England Alumni Association of Zeta Psi was held in Boston at the Parker House, February 5th, and proved one of the most successful and enjoyable in the history of the organization.

After a reception from four to five P.M. the business meeting of the association was called to order by its president, Col. Henry Walker. After hearing the report of the previous year were elected, Edgar O. Achorn, Bowdoin, '81, being chosen president, and Hon. Marcellus Coggan, '72, one of the vice-presidents. At 6 P.M. the party adjourned to the dining room, where a splendid banquet was served to the brothers, which was followed by speeches and poems intermingled with selections by a fine quartette from the Epsilon Chapter at Brown. At a late hour, after singing the farewell ode, the party broke up feeling the bonds of fraternal love renewed and strengthened by so successful a reunion.

There were in all about one hundred Zetas present, Bowdoin being represented by the following: George L. Chandler, '68; Hon. Marcellus Coggan, '72; Sewall Chandler, '74; George M. Whitaker, '72; Dr. A. H. Whitmore, '74; Frederick B. Osgood, '75; Seth L. Larrabee, '75; Horace E. Henderson, '79; Dr. J. W. Achorn, '79; Chas. Haggerty, '81; Edgar O. Achorn, '81; W. K. Hilton, Jr., '84; Elmer E. Rideout, '86; Dr. C. F. Moulton, '87; O. R. Smith, '89; A. V. Smith, '90; V. V. Thompson, '90; F. M. Tukey, '91; H. R. Smith, '92; and W. P. Chamberlain, '93.

Recognition for University Extension Students.

The American Society for the Extension of University Teaching has prepared a series of certificates, by which to express its recognition of the work done by the students in its courses. Six departments of study have been organized, and the certificates are of five grades.

1. The Record-Book Certificate attests the fact that the holder has attended an Extension course of six lectures, has been present in the classes, and passed the final examination. It is to be signed by the lecturer, and, if desired, recorded in the Society's register.

2. The Primary or Unit Certificate represents twelve lectures, since it is expected that the Unit Course will soon be one of twelve lectures rather than of six as at present. The Primary Certificate will be the
first engraved certificate, and will be obtained after due examination, conditioned on attendance upon the required lectures.

3. The Subject Certificate is given upon the satisfactory completion of two courses of twelve lectures each, both courses being upon the same general subject; that is, the same department of study.

4. The Group Certificate corresponds generally to the work of a college year. The college curriculum requires the student to take up four distinct subjects each year, and to pursue them until he has gained a real insight into the nature of each one. The requirements of a Group Certificate are similar. It is given to a student who has gained four Subject Certificates—no two in the same department—and who has also passed a special examination held by the Society, and covering certain additional collateral reading, as well as the work done for the lecturer.

5. The Diploma. This is granted to any one who has gained three Group Certificates.

It is not necessary that all the study requisite to secure a certificate or diploma should be done at the same place. One lecture course may be taken at one center, and another at another, perhaps in a different town or city. It is believed that the leading colleges and universities will recognize the educational importance of the Group Certificate and Diploma, by extending to their holders certain privileges in the way of study and recognition.

In Memoriam.

HALL OF KAPPA—PSI UPSILON FRATERNITY, 1
January 30, 1892. 2

Whereas, In accordance with His wisdom the all-merciful Father has removed from our midst our dear and respected brother Rowland Bailey Howard, of the class of 1856:

Resolved, That while bowing to the divine decree, we express our sorrow at the loss of one so eminently useful, and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family;

Resolved, That these resolutions he placed among the records of the chapter, and be published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

Leon M. Fobes,
Harry C. Fabyan,
Harry A. Andrews,
Committee for the Kappa.

Rhyme and Reason.

Hard Luck.

He was a Senior learned,
An athlete, too, he said;
She was a summer maiden
Whoa chance to him had led.
They had talked and walked together,
And had driven, rowed, and danced,
While he wished to pop the question
At which many a man has blanched,
Stopping loath.

In the hammock they were sitting
On the last night of vacation,
When her hand touched his, and quickly
He was filled with strange elation.

"Will you be my own, my darling?"
Thus at last the words he spoke,
But the sounds had scarce been uttered
When the hammock fastening—broke,
Dropping both!

To an Ambitious Dullard.

If you are lazy, dull, and mean,
And every thought is trivial;
If all your predilections lean
Towards a life convivial;

There is an easy, pleasant plan
For shirking all utility,
And gaining honor as a man
Of wonderful ability.

If you my proposition scout,
As utter incongruity,—
("Good estimation for a lout
Of absolute fatuity?")

The simpler explanation note
Of paradox so puzzling;
'Tis only this; Yourself devote
To alcoholic guzzling.
Keep in a constant state of soak,
With fits of sheer dead-drunkenness.
Your course will soon remarks provoke
About your prospects' shrunkenness;
And folks will say, "Oh, deary me!
How perfectly deplorable
This very shocking wreck to see
Of talents so adorable!
"Each blessed night he spends in drink,
And makes a horrid din till late;
But, if he'd sign the pledge, I think
You'd see his genius scintillate.
"These other men are very well,
They're sober, quiet, dutiful;
And then, besides, the truth to tell,
Their coffers are of booty full.
"But sober him, and not a man,
In other or in this city,
Could equal him; he'd pass the van
Like streak of electricity."
And so I say again (tis true,
Although it seems satirical)
Become a sot! Twill publish you
A downright, brainy miracle!"

The First Assembly.
(8 o'clock.)
The time has come; I must go forth,
In spite of feeling "trembly,"
And stumble thro' the mazes
Of my very first assembly.

(8.30 o'clock.)
I've got a dance with lots of girls,
But think I made a blunder
Because I didn't think to place
My name those dances under.

(8.50 o'clock.)
What are these people staring at?
What makes them look at me so?
Oh! How I wish I didn't bob,
And didn't bump her knees so!

(11 o'clock.)
I'm glad I made that blunder, for
I found one dance a plenty;
And I've made but one enemy
Where I might have made twenty.

Professor Chapman is delivering a course of lectures at Rockland.

P. C. Newbegin, '91, was a recent visitor to his Alma Mater.

Noyes, '91, of Andover Theological Seminary, visited the college last week.

Carroll, '89, visited the college last Sunday.

Ledyard, ex-'95, recently visited the college.

Professor Wells preached at Auburn last Sunday.

Croswell, '91, made a visit to the college recently.

Professor Wells preached at the Unitarian church Sunday, January 24th.

President Hyde occupied the pulpit of the college church Sunday, January 24th.

Lazell, '92, rendered a very pleasing solo at the Sunday chapel exercises January 24th.

It is said that there are thieves in our midst, and that private detectives are on their path.

Shay, '93, has resumed his studies at college after a very successful term of school at Harpswell.

The class squad leaders elected this year are: Juniors, Bucknam; Sophomores, Ross; Freshmen, Foster.

Professor Lawton gave a parlor reading at the Episcopal rectory last Tuesday evening. His subject was "The Homeric Girl."

It now looks as if Bowdoin, Colby, and Bates will be the contestants for the Maine college baseball championship next spring.

One of the college enthusiasts in photography is Payson, '93. He has recently made a number of lantern slides, which are remarkably fine specimens.

The atmosphere of number 9 Maine Hall seems to be remarkably well suited to the raising of whiskers, from the luxuriant growths which adorn the faces of its inmates.

Dr. Whittier's services as instructor in school gymnastics are in constant demand. In addition to the Portland schools he has been engaged to give instruction at Deering.
Mr. A. W. Tolman went to Fryeburg last Thursday, where he delivered a lecture in the Fryeburg Academy Course upon the subject, "Russia and England in Central Asia."

The course of assemblies which Goodell, Jones, and Bucknam have arranged are proving very popular. At the first one, held January 16th, about seventeen couples participated.

Professor Lee has been upon quite an extended lecture tour recently, his route including Houlton, Woodstock, St. Stephens, and Ellsworth. Tutor Hunt accompanied him to the latter place.

Professor A. S. Packard's recent book on the Labrador coast contains an appendix which will be very interesting to Bowdoin men. It is devoted entirely to the college expedition of last summer, and gives a full account of the voyage and researches.

Thursday, January 28th, was observed as the day of prayer for colleges. Rev. A. W. Anthony, of the Cobb Divinity School, was to have delivered the sermon at the college church but was unable to be present, and Rev. Mr. Donnels, of Bath, occupied the pulpit.

Hutchinson, '93, has been elected captain of the base-ball team, and has begun his duties by putting the men through a course of hard training. Manager Merriman has been in correspondence with Oliver Burns, the well-known Portland player, and he will probably be engaged to coach the team next spring.

The Base-Ball Association has elected the following officers: President, T. S. Lazelle, '92; Vice-President, A. R. Jenks, '93; Secretary and Treasurer, E. M. Simpson, '94; Directors, J. D. Merriman, '92, M. S. Clifford, '93, G. C. Bucknam, '93, F. W. Dana, '94, E. H. Sykes, '94; Scorer, M. S. Clifford.

The subjects for the themes due February 3d are as follows: Juniors.—The Lottery Fight in Louisiana; What is Bowdoin's Most Urgent Need? Discuss One of Emerson's Essays. Sophomores.—The Famine in Russia; Should a Modern Language be Substituted for Greek in Our Requirements for admission? Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner."

The Juniors have elected the following class officers: President, C. C. Bucknam; Vice-President, W. P. Chamberlin; Secretary and Treasurer, G. S. Chapin; Marshal, J. H. Pierce; Chaplain, C. H. Howard; Orator, G. W. Shay; Poet, C. W. Peabody; Odist, M. S. Clifford; Curator, J. W. Lambert; Committee, S. O. Baldwin, R. R. Goodell, G. S. Machan.

The Athletic Association has elected the following officers: President, R. C. Payson, '93; Vice-President, Lucian Staey, '93, F. G. Farrington, '94; Secretary and Treasurer, H. E. Andrews, '94; Directors, G. S. Machan, '93, A. J. Lord, '94; C. C. Bucknam, '93, H. A. Ross, '94, G. H. D. Foster, '95. The report of the directors showed the association to be in excellent financial condition.

The third themes of the term are due on or before Wednesday, February 17th. The subjects are as follows: Juniors: 1.—In What Way are Trusts a Menace to Our Government? 2.—Value of a College Education to a Newspaper Man; 3.—The Character of Oliver Cromwell. Sophomores: 1.—Maine's Ice Industry; 2.—How Can One Train Himself to Speak Extemporaneously? 3.—Scott's "Rob Roy."

South Appleton has been getting quite a reputation lately as a sporting End. There was a time when nearly every afternoon witnessed a most bloody and thrilling prize fight in some one of the rooms. The contestants were the aggregation of candy venders and general utility youths who have been so numerous since Whisker fell from the path of honesty and retired from active college work.

Hinkley, '94, met with quite a serious accident while training with the base-ball squad in the "gym" recently. When batting he attempted to dodge a swift in shoot, but was unable to escape, the ball striking him fairly on the temple, rendering him unconscious. He was seized with convulsions, but soon recovered sufficiently to be able to be removed to his room. He is now at his home in Portland and is rapidly convalescing.

There is some doubt as to Bowdoin having an eight-oared crew next spring. The Boating Association at a meeting recently voted to cast its influence for the class crews, the lack of material and the great expense of an eight being brought forward as a reason for not supporting one this season. The squad which is training daily in the gymnasium under Poor, '92, seems to contain plenty of material for an eight of considerable strength.

Bowdoin's gifts seem to be coming thick and fast. Recently a letter was received by the treasurer, containing a check for $1,100 as a donation to the college. The gift comes from the heirs of Richard W. Shapleigh, of Brookline, Mass., who died intestate. They, believing that if a will had been made bequests would have been made to certain institutions, are disposing of parts of the estate as they suppose its former owner designed, and thus Bowdoin receives a portion of the fund.

It is generally supposed that when a man has reached the sublime height of Senior year in college he knows nearly everything that is really worth...
knowing. Some exceptions are sometimes met with, however. A few days ago the Senior division in Sociology were having a discussion on the subject of trees, and incidentally the acorn was mentioned as an article of food among the savage races. "Well, what kind of trees do acorns grow on any way?" asked one of the aforesaid division, and on being told that the oak had the proud distinction, felt that his college course had not been all in vain.

The Bowdoin alumni of New York held their annual banquet at the Hoffman House, Wednesday evening, January 6th. Hon. S. J. Young and Professors Lee and Chapman were present. The following officers were elected: President, B. B. Foster, '55; Vice-Presidents, J. L. Chamberlain, '52; Wm. A. Abbott, '56; W. J. Curtis, '75; C. A. Boardman, '66, G. P. Hawes, '60; Corresponding Secretary, Parker P. Simmons, '75; Secretary, Dr. F. H. Dillingham, '77; Executive Committee, A. F. Libby, Charles L. Clark, Dr. F. W. Ring, George E. Moulton, F. R. Upton, E. H. Cooke, and B. A. Easton.

On Friday evening, January 15th, the Bowdoin Alumni Association of Oxford County and vicinity was organized at Norway. The officers are as follows: President, S. S. Stearns; Secretary and Treasurer, J. A. Roberts; Executive Committee, F. V. Norcross, A. E. Herrick, N. F. Fogg. The evening was pleasantly spent in speechmaking. The following were present: Rev. F. V. Norcross, '55; Dr. C. A. Stevens, '69; Professor F. C. Robinson, '73; A. E. Herrick, Esq., '73; S. S. Stearns, Esq., '79; Frank Kimball, '79; J. A. Roberts, Esq., '77; F. O. Purington, Esq., '80; J. F. Libby, Esq., '82; S. L. Fogg, '89; F. P. Morse, '90; A. E. Stearns, '90. The next meeting will be held at Bethel.

Bowdoin College alumni, to the number of 75 or more, held their annual reunion at Young's Hotel, Boston, Wednesday evening, January 13th. At the business meeting these officers were elected: President, Hon. E. P. Loring, '61; Vice-President, Hon. D. C. Linscott, '54; Secretary, Arthur T. Parker, '76; Assistant Secretary, Edgar U. Curtis, '82; Executive Committee, Col. Henry Stone, '52; Professor Frank A. Hill, '62; Professor George L. Chandler, '68; Dr. D. O. S. Lowell, '74; Professor W. E. Hatch, '75; F. V. Wright, '76; W. W. Fowle, '81. Hon. W. W. Rice, of Worcester, president of the association, presided at the banquet. He congratulated President Hyde on his efficient administration of college affairs. President Hyde, in responding, spoke of the excellent financial standing of the college, thanks to the recent bequest of $400,000 from Mrs. Garcelon of California. He urged the need of a science building and a new dormitory, and spoke of the importance of suitably endowing a fitting school to the college. Other speakers were Professor Chapman, of Bowdoin; Professor Egbert C. Smyth, '48, of Andover Theological Seminary; J. P. Gilley, Jr., '91; Hon. E. P. Loring; Oliver C. Stevens; ex-Mayor Coggin, of Malden, Mass.; Hon. T. R. Simonton. Hon. William L. Putnam was expected as a guest, but he was not present.

The Day of Prayer for colleges is always a good time for the student to lay aside college books for a short period and think of the significance of the day and in what relation he stands to it. At such a time one should inquire whether there is anything in common between his thoughts and purposes and the thought and purposes of those who, back in 1823, conceived the idea of setting apart a day in which to pray for college men?

The address in the forenoon, by Rev. A. F. Duncells of Bath, was well suited to turn one's thoughts in the right direction. His subject was "Christian Life as a Source of Mental Power."

The Bowdoin men who are in Andover sent down one of their number, Mr. Noyes of the class of '91, to help in the association meetings. A short prayer-meeting was held at 9.45 in the morning. Then in the evening the regular meeting was addressed by Mr. Noyes.

An extract from the letter received may be of interest: "At the seminary here we will meet for prayer in behalf of Bowdoin between 9.00 and 10.00 o'clock a.m., and Prof. Smith will meet with us. I remember how solemnly we observed the day two years ago when Godfrey died and we followed the remains from the chapel to the station. May God bless the Bowdoin Y. M. C. A. abundantly is the prayer of all Bowdoin men."

The Deputation work has been spoken of before. The State Secretary, with Mr. W. B. Tuthill, of Colby, had arranged to visit Bowdoin, January 30th and 31st, and arrangements had been made that Mr. Shelton should address a meeting Saturday evening, but on account of sickness he was unable to come. However, Mr. Tuthill was here and gave an earnest and interesting address on the "Volunteer Missionary Movement." A little awakening on the subject of
missions was what was needed here, and Mr. Tuthill being a volunteer himself is just the one to present the matter. Leaving everything else out of consideration there is something in the idea of the foreign mission work that draws more life and energy and self-sacrifice out of a man than anything else, and those who have pledged themselves to go, if needed, show it.

Notice has been received from the headquarters of the International Committee that the customary New England Convention will not be held this year in order that the colleges may concentrate all their powers on sending large delegations to Northfield next July. Without doubt Northfield is one of the best places for getting inspiration and enthusiasm for Christian work that can be found. Last year Bowdoin was represented by three men. This year we ought to send twice as many. Surely, unless it is an absolute impossibility, any one ought to jump at the opportunity of going. Is there any reason why we cannot send a large delegation?

'25.—On the floor of the Senate, Washington, January 13th, was a sprightly old gentleman, short in stature and with bushy gray hair, who was holding a sort of reception among the members. He was Hon. James W. Bradbury, of Maine, who was a member of the Senate in 1847-53. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, introduced him to many of the Democratic senators, and afterwards Mr. Morrill, the father of the Senate, came across the chamber, and he and Mr. Bradbury had quite a long chat. Hon. Mr. Bradbury is well known here, an honored graduate of Bowdoin, 1825.—*Brunswick Telegraph.*

'36.—Rev. David B. Sewall has been obliged, on account of sickness, to discontinue for a short time his preaching services at the Congregational church at Acton, N. H.

'55 and '53.—An incident of the Hon. W. L. Putnam's college life at Bowdoin illustrates the peculiarities of the student code of honor. He was a member of a society that held its meetings in a stray building reached by passing through sundry back lanes and over cross lots and fences; all the furnishings of the place had been stolen, the lamp having been taken from a church. Despite this fact, when one of the members was subject to the suspicion of having stolen a book from a fellow-student, he was tried by the society and "convicted and evicted." Young Putnam having been chosen to conduct the case. When Putnam's class graduated and the society of graduates, which selects for membership only the best men in each graduating class, held a meeting for the purpose of such selection, Putnam, though at the head of his class, was black-balled, at the instigation of the father of the student whom he had been instrumental in ejecting from the college society, because of the stealing of the book. When the result of the ballot was made known a little man jumped upon a stool, because he was too short to gain attention otherwise, and declared that if such injustice was done to his friend Putnam, he would be present at every meeting of the society and prevent any future growth by black-balling every name that was proposed, and he kept his word to such good purpose that finally Mr. Putnam was elected a member. The little man afterward became Chief Justice Fuller.

—*Lewison Journal.*

'55.—The Providence Bar Club observed its tenth anniversary at the Narragansett Hotel in that city, Saturday evening, January 30th, by tendering a complimentary dinner to honorable William L. Putnam. As Rhode Island is included in the judicial district assigned him, this dinner was in the nature of a welcome on the part of the local bar. The affair proved to be one of the pleasantest and jolliest in the history of the organization. Forty-two gentlemen sat down to the tables. President Nicholas Van Slyck presided, and opened the post-prandial exercises with a cordial welcome to their guest of the evening, promising the hearty support of the Rhode Island bar. Judge Putnam's speech made a most pleasing impression. His remarks were entirely informal "for," said he, "my appointment not having been confirmed as yet, I am a sort of a nondescript, being neither a judge nor a practicing attorney, and for that reason I shall speak in an informal way." He continued in a speech brimming with good-natured observations upon the new position he had been called upon to occupy, and sat down amid much applause. Hon. George M. Carpenter, Judge of the United States Circuit Court, followed with an extended and comprehensive address, reviewing the history of the club, and making some valuable suggestions as to the future. The next and last speaker was ex-Chief Justice Durfee. His address was in quite a poetic vein.—*Portland Press.*
'56.—It is our sad duty this week to chronicle the death of one of Bowdoin's most widely known and universally beloved graduates, Rev. Rowland B. Howard, who died in Rome, January 25th. Mr. Howard was born in Leeds, Me., October 17, 1834, and graduated from Bowdoin in 1856. The first year after graduation he studied law in Albany, N. Y. However, he gave up that profession and decided to enter the ministry, and entered the Bangor Theological Seminary, from which institution he graduated in 1860. Since leaving Bangor he has occupied the Congregational pulpits in Farmington, Me., ten years; Princeton, Ill., five years; East Orange, N. J., four years; Rockport, Mass., six years, besides supplying the pulpit at Harpswell, Me., a short time. In 1875 he became associate editor of the Advocate, which position he held until 1882. In 1884 he was elected secretary of the American Peace Society, which position also required of him the editorship of the Advocate of Peace. The Congregationalist says of him: "Last fall he left this country to visit the Universal Peace Congress, which was held in Rome, November 9-16. There he labored strenuously, promoting the success of that remarkable gathering. After its adjournment he was compelled to take to his bed. Far away from home he was blessed in having the care and love of American Christians, among others Dr. W. A. Duncan of the S. S. and Publishing Society, who fortunately chanced to be in the city." The Christian Mirror says: "The tidings of the death of our friend and brother on Monday last, which was received by cablegram on Tuesday, will carry unfeigned sorrow to many hearts. As a native of Maine he was well known and greatly esteemed in our State as a Congregational pastor, having served in that capacity in Harpswell and Farmington, and also having preached in many of the pulpits in the State before entering upon a wider sphere." Also in speaking of his work in Rome in the fall the same paper says: "During the entire session he devoted his whole energy to making the Congress a success, speaking several times, and laboring in other ways for its welfare." . . . Mr. Howard leaves a widow and five children, who, amid their grief, have the comfort of knowing that he was tenderly cared for by American friends. The cause of Christ has lost a valiant worker and faithful servant."

'61.—Professor W. A. Packard, of Princeton College, has been taking a vacation on account of ill health, and has been visiting relatives in Bath. He spent the day in Brunswick among old acquaintances a short time ago.

'61.—It is gratifying to the college to see her graduates honored among men, and it is especially gratifying to see them highly honored, both at home and abroad. The latest instance which has come to our notice is the election of Prof. A. S. Packard, of Brown University, a member of the Imperial Society of Natural History and Anthropology at Moscow. The Brunonian says, "His Russian diploma is a curiosity."

'77.—Professor Allen E. Rogers, of the Maine State College, was in town a few days ago. During the past winter Professor Rogers has been lecturing throughout the State on various subjects and putting in excellent service for his college at the same time. The alumni of the college have abundant faith in Professor Rogers, and feel that his counsels will do much toward checking the falling off of attendance at that institution.

'83.—News has recently been received at Augusta of the death of Mr. Howard R. Goodwin at Santa Barbara, Cal. Mr. Goodwin was born in Augusta in November, 1863. He fitted lor college at Phillips Exeter Academy and was graduated from Bowdoin in 1883, less than twenty years of age, with an enviable record for thorough scholarship. After graduation he spent a year in foreign travel. Then returning to his home in Augusta he entered on the study of law in the office of Baker, Baker & Cornell, of that city, also taking a course in the Harvard Law School, from which institution he was graduated in 1886. He was admitted to the Maine Bar in October, 1887, and at once removed to Tacoma, Washington, where he entered upon the practice of law. In November, 1888, he married Miss Etta Ramsdell, of that town, the daughter of Mr. H. M. Ramsdell, Blaine's biographer. His wife and one child survive him to mourn his loss.

'84.—Joseph Torrey, Jr., formerly Professor of Chemistry at Iowa College, Grinnell, Iowa, has been recently appointed instructor of Chemistry at Harvard University.

'86.—C. W. Tuttle is setting out a large fruit orchard of over fifty acres in California. Medical. '86.—Dr. W. L. Dana, Maine Medical School, '86, has been elected demonstrator in that institution, to succeed Dr. A. S. Thayer, '86.

'89.—W. S. Elden, of Johns Hopkins University, has recently been awarded, by that institution, the prize of $200 for scholarship in Latin.

'91.—P. C. Newbegin and H. H. Noyes visited the college recently. Mr. Newbegin is pursuing a course of study at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Mr. Noyes is at the Andover Theological Seminary.

Ex-'91.—F. E. Bragdon, who left here at the end
of his Sophomore year, graduated at Wesleyan last June, and spent his summer vacation at his home in Kennebunk. He is now principal of the Cutler (Me.) High School.

PROF. PHIL.
A miss is as good as a mile;
A kiss twice as good as a smile.
Not to miss any kiss,
But to kiss every miss,
Will turn miles
Into smiles,
And smiles into kisses
From misses.
For the maiden who'll smile
Is a miss worth the while
Of your walking a mile.
But the damsel you kiss
Is worth two of the miss
Who's only as good as a mile.
—Trinity Tablet.

How can one best make a part of himself, that which he learns and hears during his college course? Not by mere memorizing, grinding it into the tissues of his brain—no, then it is only in him, not a part of him. The constant entrance into one's mind of new thoughts is apt to produce vagueness. One about half thinks them out, or else they soon fade and disappear, pressed out by new ideas coming in. True, it is hard to sit down and think them out for one's self, and thus fix them firmly in the mind. But it is much easier to put them on paper, and in doing this he shapes them in his own thought, making them a part of himself; so all writing aids in an especial way the assimilation of new ideas. But even if we do this we only see our own one-sided view of the question. Dialectics, conversation, arguing—not for its sake alone, but for the getting at the truth,—is the best way by which we can make our own the various new thoughts which every day of study brings to us. A lesson talked over is a lesson doubly learned. You are far more the master of the question which you have turned over and examined with some of your fellows. This is the way to make our minds a well-ordered system and not a "blooming, buzzing confusion." Milton has truly said: "Where there is much desire to learn, there of necessity will be much arguing, much writing, many opinions."

OUR TURN.
To his she lifts up her great eager eyes,
As he, dear little chappie, sweetly tries
To soften the great blow, as he denies
Her heart's wild plea; "I cannot, however, see you;"
Then, as she doth up from her knees arise:
"Your friendship, though, Miss Bloomer, I much prize,
I never can be yours by nearer ties,
But I will truly be a brother to you!"
—Red and Blue.

A short story in the last Harper's, "Fin de Siecle," emphasizes very cleverly the prevalence of slang, as well as bringing out some of the other peculiar characteristics of our age. I remember hearing an evangelist last summer. He had wonderfully affected his audience. The house was perfectly still. He seemed to have reached and touched the hearts of his hearers; but when he ended one of his most convincing arguments with these words, "You can hang your hat on that peg and look at it for a while," somehow the solemnity was gone. Or as I heard another minister recently say, "And the Lord said to Lot, 'Get thee up out of the city,' and Lot skipped." Slang is verily—so expressive; but yet there is an appropriateness in its use, and there are times when it sounds decided out of place.

STUCK ON EACH OTHER.
The scene was in a billiard room,
And I was there to view it,
The balls rolled close together and—
"They kissed, I saw them do it."
—Browarian.

Baptist educational institutions are the most heavily endowed of any religious denomination, having about $12,000,000 in colleges and universities.

OUR NEW LIST
Of Your Society Badge will be Mailed to You through your Chapter upon Application.

PRICE
Wright, Kay & Co.

Manufacurers of Finest Plain and Jeweled Society Badges.
DETOIT, MICH.
The question of the abolition of the Senior vacation, which has recently been up for consideration, has been acted upon by the Faculty and the Seniors. It has been settled that the present Senior class shall have it but that it shall be abolished thereafter, the Seniors thenceforth finishing their work only with the end of the spring term. It was desired that the change might be made at the present time, and there were some good reasons for it, without a question. There were also some good reasons against it, so many thought, though they were not at all radical in so thinking. There is probably no one in the present Senior class who would have been against the change if it had been proposed a little earlier. It is the opinion of the class that the change is a wise one and in the interest of the college.

It is pleasant to note the fact that there was such a degree of harmony in adjusting the matter. Here is an old custom going, and hardly a man in college saying that it is against his wishes that it should go. When things are settled as this matter has been settled, it shows that the student and professor are at work along the same line, and that their relations are of the best.

It has been mentioned as an objection to the abolition of the vacation that it would
do away with the Seniors' Last Chapel, the most beautiful and impressive thing of the whole college course. There is no reason for such being the result. Let the Last Chapel take place just as it always has, and let it mean just what it always has. Let compulsory chapel for Seniors stop then. The men, if they stay at college will be very likely to attend chapel, just as many who now stay at the college through the interval attend. There need be no fear that with this slight liberty any serious consequences will follow.

The chief reason for abolishing the vacation is that the spring term is of little or no value to the Senior as matters now stand. The term is short any way, and is always broken, and the studies that are taken up are of such a character that they can be scarcely more than looked at in the time which can now be secured for them. With additional time which the vacation will give for these studies—and they are as useful as any that are taken,—they can be finished up in a far better way than they now are, and one will feel that he has not spent his money and his time during the last term of his college career in vain.

It has been urged that the vacation should be had in order that a man may have time to finish up back work and wind up his college affairs. This is the strongest argument advanced in support of the present condition of things, and certainly it has something of reason in it. It is true that there are men each year who have been out teaching who may need the time for extra work, but such ones are few, and can, with a knowledge of the fact that there is to be no vacation, so arrange as to meet the difficulty very well. In considering the question, the same principle must be applied as is applied in government anywhere, namely, the greatest good to the greatest number. There is no doubt but that there will be found a safe way for the teaching student out of the difficulty by those in control. Surely no man can say that he has not now all the privileges he can ask for while making up, and that he is not treated fairly by professors upon work made up. Every one feels that he is treated fairly in such matters, and it is this feeling that has facilitated the change.

Sometimes it is said that the course is being made harder each year, and that soon one will not be able to survive a four-years' course. Such an objection does not apply in the case under discussion. There is be more time taken for the same extent of work. The work will be expected to be better done, but not any better than the extra time will enable it to be accomplished. The work will really be made easier by the having of more time to digest the subjects taken up.

We are living in a progressive age, and one learns this fact no better anywhere than at Bowdoin College. It is the privilege and the duty of each man to catch this spirit, for it is the spirit that pervades the world beyond the college hall into which he is moving, and the spirit that will enable him to take and hold his position in that world.

WHAT is the use of going into the class drill at the athletic exhibition? says some one. Our class cannot win, and it will be a disgrace to lose. Well, what is the use of doing anything, anyway. What is the use of being in college, of having a college, or of existing at all. Why not give up the ghost and find a place in Hades immediately. Now for any class to hesitate about contesting for the class prize, and thus doing its share to make the exhibition a success is to throw the wetest kind of a blanket upon the whole affair. It is to smother, in part, the widest and best known entertainment that the student body gives.

It will not do for any class to refuse to contest simply because it may feel that it
cannot win. Such action will be the turning point in the success and reputation of the annual exhibition, which is a genuine pleasure to every one, far and near, to witness, and which is widening the influence of the college every day.

If classes begin to give up the drills how long will it be before individuals will be saying: Well, I am not going to take part this year, for there are others that can and will surpass all that I can do. The spirit that refuses to hold of anything because one cannot be first in it, is not the spirit that has built up our splendid indoor athletics, or, in fact, done anything else. It is rather the spirit that takes hold of things regardless of criticisms, and does then just as well as it can. Such a spirit has hitherto prevailed in every class and individual with reference to the spring athletic exhibition. It must still continue to exist or the standard will be lowered.

There are men enough in every class from whom to choose a respectable squad, to say the least, and this should be done. The captains of the classes are doing their best, but the members of the classes in some instances are not giving them their best support. This should not be. Do not say class drills are an old story; I was in it last year; I will give my place to some one else this year; and do not say I have had no experience in such matters, therefore I cannot go in, but “hear ye the battle cry,” and the forward call of the captain of your class.

JUST now, when so many are inquiring what profession will you take, a few thoughts occur to us as to the requirements in the various professions, and especially do these thoughts arise concerning the profession of the law. Now what are the chief requirements for success in the law?

It is easy to propound the question, but, to the man who has had no experience, there is little that suggests itself which he can say in answer and, yet, every one who contemplates entering the legal profession should ask himself the above question, and seek to answer it, and then should compare his findings with a careful estimate of his own abilities.

Without doubt the first requisite for success in law, as in any thing else, is a strong liking for the work one must do in the profession; for, if one does not have this, the unforeseen difficulties will discourage him, his efforts will be half-hearted, and he will come to rue the day on which he enrolled himself as a disciple of Blackstone.

Honesty, we believe, should rank as a first qualification for the practice of law, as with anything else. With honesty, the power of doing systematic hard work should certainly be coupled. Ability to apply one’s self is also all-important, for this conduces to promptness, and promptness begets confidence on the part of a client. This ability to labor continuously and earnestly is also a prime requisite in obtaining a thorough knowledge of the fundamental principles of law, without which no one can hope to succeed in a large degree.

A man to succeed in law must, furthermore, have the faculty of drawing work to himself. In other words, he must be an agreeable man to do business with. Much surely depends upon the possession of this power.

Brain power is certainly another exceedingly important qualification, but work power can and certainly does in many instances take its place, for first-class brain power is not the thing required in a majority of law cases. If, however, a man is to stand in the front rank of the profession, then brain power is of the very first importance. But it is not necessary that a man should stand in the first rank of the profession in order to be successful.
Without a fair knowledge of human nature it certainly seems that a man need not think to progress far on the road to eminence in the profession, especially in some departments of it. A lawyer probably has to deal with the shrewd side of human nature more than any other character; and unless he understands his client, his witness, and his opponent, he will scarcely combine the elements of his case in a way which will secure a favorable result.

Oratory seems to be of less importance in a lawyer now than formerly. Certainly no man should enter the profession with only the ability to talk. If he has other qualifications, this one, of course, then becomes a very serviceable instrument in winning success, but otherwise it is of little use.

To sum up, then, it seems that a strong liking for the work of the profession, honesty, power of application, faculty of drawing business to one's self, brain power, knowledge of human nature, and an ability to speak well are the leading requisites for success in the profession of the law. Who among us, that are thinking of entering the profession, has made the analysis which reveals himself to himself in the proper light. There is room for a discussion of the chances and requirements of the various professions in the columns of the \textit{ORIENT}. Contribute your ideas.

\textbf{IT IS} certainly pleasing to know that there is to be a tug-o-war contest at the exhibition this year. At one time, when Colby declined the invitation to pull, it looked as though the interesting and exciting event must be given up. At the present time a team from the medical school is in training which will make the team from the academic department work if they hold their own against them. There will be but one of the winning team of last year on this year's team, hence it will be necessary for much thorough training to be done to secure the efficiency of the team of last year. The men in training are working faithfully, however, and a good contest may be expected.

\textbf{IT IS} learned that there is to be better aid given by the President and Professors to those wishing to secure positions to teach next year than has ever been given before by them. In fact a teachers' agency on a small scale is to be run by them. There is no
doubt but that the plan will save to members of the graduating class round sums of hard cash. It is said, however, that it will be best to register with some agency in Boston or New York in order that a position may be assured, as positions cannot be guaranteed. The interest taken in the matter by those having it in charge is certainly worthy of appreciation.

Miscellaneous.

Why Not Our Own?

As President Hyde said in chapel, it is very pleasing and instructive to listen to an eulogy on a noble character, and the useful lessons which can be drawn from a life, by one who has known the man personally. But more especially do we feel our pulses quicken and an added interest when we have, in some way, a common interest with the man portrayed, no matter how slight it may be.

Bowdoin has many useful and trusty sons, at whom she can justly point a finger of pride; men who hold the highest positions of honor, obtained by their own unceaseless energy and by popular consent. Others less ambitious than their fellows, and therefore less widely known to the world at large, are leading lives fully as noble, and are actuated by motives and purposes worthy of as great admiration, as those influencing the career of the more popular. Yet their lives are but little known outside of the small sphere which unconsciously they have built up about themselves.

As one by one these men pass away, all that the student of to-day knows about their lives is gleaned from a short item in some newspaper, which perhaps gives the date of the man’s birth and death and that he received his college education at Bowdoin, and perhaps the reporter in a generous mood may add that he was an honored and respected citizen. And the thought comes, would it not be a pleasing and fitting thing, as from time to time comes the opportunity, for the President to give us a short chapel talk on the career of such a man as the late Rev. Roland B. Howard, ’56. It could not fail of being instructive, and it certainly would be highly appropriate, that the name of such a man should be remembered here at his Alma Mater.

How One Misfortune Prevented Another.

I.

THERE waters sparkled merrily in the warm sunshine. Along the beach huge breakers came rolling in, one over another, for all the world like living monsters at play. Even the birds, from the great gulls to the little sand-peeps, were overflowing with happiness as they now skimmed over the crests of the waves or dashed into the clear blue water for some unwary fish.

All Bridgedale was in a state of bustle and excitement, for the pretty schooner Catharine was to set sail that day on her maiden voyage under the command of Carl Normand, a stalwart youth of twenty-five years. Crowds were gathered on the piers to bid a fond farewell to the little vessel and her crew. As the schooner, swinging round, caught the breeze she gracefully tossed her head to those on shore and then sped on her way, carried along by the brisk northwest wind.

Carl, beginning to realize that at last his dreams were fulfilled—for this was his first experience as captain,—felt a thrill of joy steal over him, and he forgot that he was leaving behind his parents, and particularly one person, Marion Lodge, to whom not long ago he had confessed his love, and who was
The captain, the mates, and the officers of the vessel, for the wheel is broken short off, and Carl prepares to throw himself against the waves of the forebreaks. But the vessel is now barely able to change its course, and the wheel is thrown on to the lee side. The wind is now blowing from the south-west and the sail is reduced. The vessel is now able to make way against the wind, and the wheel is soon brought to a standstill. The crew are now able to proceed with the ship.

About eight o'clock, the master of the ship, Mr. Bridgesdale, came on deck and ordered the officers and men to stand by. The vessel was now in a state of great danger, and the master ordered the crew to get the boat and go to the distress signal, which was made by the officers and men.

The vessel was now in a state of extreme danger, and the master ordered the crew to get the boat and go to the distress signal, which was made by the officers and men.

At this time, the master ordered the officers and men to get the boat and go to the distress signal, which was made by the officers and men.

The vessel was now in a state of extreme danger, and the master ordered the crew to get the boat and go to the distress signal, which was made by the officers and men.
be no hope of saving the lives of those on board, for the ship was beginning to show signs of breaking up. A long rope was produced, which volunteers were called upon to carry, by swimming, to the vessel, for no boat could live in such a sea. Every one waited, silently, and anxiously watching for him, who, out of their number, would willingly offer his service for this perilous undertaking, which might end so disastrously. Presently two men, pressing their way through the crowd, advanced to the big coil of rope lying on the sand. They were greeted with murmurs of applause. Upon drawing lots for the purpose of ascertaining who should first make the attempt, the choice fell to the younger of the two, a mere lad, of slight but well-knit form, and with a great deal of determination written in every line of his face. He coolly fastened the rope to his waist, and wading until the water was up to his armpits boldly swam for the ship. The people watched the swimmer as he rose and fell on the waves. Soon he was lost in the darkness, and their only means of knowing that he had safely accomplished the journey were the shouts of joy that went up from the doomed ship as the sailors pulled the exhausted man on deck.

They at once began transporting the passengers, which proved no easy task, for the hawser was under water half the time, and the utmost caution had to be exercised in order not to snap the strands upon which hung so many lives. As soon as each one was landed he was conducted to cottages near by, where warm drink was given him by the women and young girls of the village. Conspicuous among the latter was the tall, slight figure of Marion Lodge, who went hither and thither bestowing kind words upon the unfortunate ones. When not occupied in the cottages she was always on the beach. At last all were safely conveyed ashore, and as there was nothing more that could be done for the shipwrecked people, this young girl, in order to rest herself a few minutes before departing to her home, which was at quite a distance, sought shelter in a little cove, separated from the scene of disaster by a high cliff running out into the sea. She had not been there long before she saw a figure endeavoring to reach the shore, but unable to do so, for the undertow carried him back at every attempt. As he made a final struggle, and was gradually drawn out to sea, the girl, through a sudden impulse, threw herself into the surf and succeeded in dragging him safely ashore. She summoned help and he was quickly carried to the nearest cottage. As Marion bent over the couch to give him some stimulants, she suddenly uttered a cry and fell on the breast of her lover. By a strange coincidence the Catharine had been driven back to her native town, and Marion had unconsciously been the means of saving the life of her dearest friend.

Many weeks have passed by and again the waters sparkle merrily at Bridgedale. Again the birds warble their pretty notes, but this time they are accompanied by the glad pealing of marriage bells. Let us wend our way through the narrow but neatly-kept streets to the little white church on the hill.

In spite of the fact that we have overheated ourselves on this warm summer morning in order to participate in the services, we have only arrived in time to see the people streaming out, gayly decked in their best clothes. After them follow pretty girls strewing the way with flowers, in honor of the handsome young couple now seen emerging from the church. The people fall back, with many a nod and "God bless them," as they walk quickly to a carriage which conveys them down to the wharf, the crowd slowly following.

We turn to a neatly dressed old gentle-
man and inquire who this young couple may be and why they are going down to the wharf. He tells us that "Captain Normand and his young wife, Miss Marion, who were just married back at the church, are about to set sail in the good ship Hatteras lying over there in the harbor," and he points to a beautiful new bark, with sails unfurled as if anxiously waiting for her captain and his young bride.

Are Our Naturalization Laws Sufficiently Stringent?

To answer this question it is not necessary to make a very deep research concerning the subject or to enter into a very extended argument thereon. The facts upon which to base an opinion are plainly in view, and lead men irresistibly to the conclusion that there is no equality of requirements for citizenship between native and foreign born individuals, nor sufficient protection for our social and civil institutions, under the existing law. Under the present law the individual born in America must live twenty-one years, growing up under the influence of our schools, becoming imbued with the true principles of democracy, and learning the duties of citizenship; while on the other hand the man born in a foreign country may, by making a declaration of his intention to make this country his home, and by supplementing this declaration with an oath to support the constitution of the United States, become a citizen after a residence of five years in this country. Such is not justice or equality to ourselves.

By allowing aliens thus to become citizens, the law as it now stands puts it in the power of a company of foreigners, if they are so inclined, to control any of our municipalities almost at will; for it allows that a horde of such men may, at any time, swoop down upon any locality, nominate and elect the members of their company to the municipal offices, and thus take into control the whole machinery of taxation and government of the native population, while they themselves may be men bearing very little of the burden of supporting the institutions which they may dominate.

The law, as it is now, further permits by the short period of time in which an alien may become a citizen, the possibility of a greater increase in foreign born citizens than in native born, at times of political excitement and party stress, a possibility which was never intended by the founders of the government, and which certainly should never be. Another weak point in the present law is that it retards rather than helps the country to assimilate the great number of immigrants coming to us annually; for these, knowing the short time requisite to obtain the rights of citizens, crowd together in the large cities, hoping as soon as they may obtain the franchise to receive aid from contractors for public works and ward politicians, in exchange for their ballots, doing but little to cultivate self-dependence or to elevate their lives to a higher plane, and thus prevent the true knowledge and influence of our methods of government from ever reaching them.

If, instead of the short time of probation now necessary, a foreigner knew he must live fifteen or twenty years in this country before he could become a citizen, he would, upon his advent here, settle where it was for his best interest, without looking to the sale of his suffrage to support himself and family, and by so doing he would tend less to upset our social status, and to render hostile those who have been and still are his best friends.

But there is something more important and more vital to the national welfare in the present method of naturalization than the question of equality of requirement for citizenship, or the possibility of the subjection
of our municipalities to the rule of foreigners, or the problem of assimilation. It is the question of ignorance in the body politic. The standard here is altogether too low, as to intelligence, and with all our vast outlay of money for schools and educational facilities, we are scarcely able to maintain it at its present stage, and cannot hope to raise it so long as the dregs and bilge-water of European society flow in upon us at will and attain to citizenship at pleasure. There must be an educational clause as well as one lengthening the time of probation, attached to our naturalization laws. He who would be a citizen of this country should be required to read our constitution and to pass a fair examination on it before the judge of the court where he is naturalized. We compel our children to attend school that they may grow up knowing something of the customs of the country and of the duties of its citizens. Is it unfair to ask as much knowledge of the same things from those seeking to share our lands and our prosperity, as we demand from our own children?

But we cannot lay all the blame for excessive foreign influence in this country to the law or to the subject of naturalization. There is a vast deal of crookedness in the execution of the present statute. The judge too frequently takes for granted much more than he should in his examination into the character and antecedents of the candidate for civic powers, and fears too much the influence of the foreign element already in the land. There is not that decided negative action which is so often needed and without which no law can avail.

No, the laws regulating naturalization are not stringent enough. They answered the purpose once, but the growth of the country and the increased facilities for transportation have weakened and undermined them. They must be strengthened by clauses increasing the time of probation, making education a qualification, and fixing severe penalties for judges who prove unfaithful to their trust.

A Tribute.

The following tribute by Dr. Cyrus Hamlin to one of the illustrious men who composed the Bowdoin Faculty of years ago is here inserted as it will certainly be of interest to every one proud of the history of the college. The item is taken from the Christian Mirror:

Professor Thomas Upham's influence long pervaded the college, and his work on Mental Philosophy immediately took the lead in text-books in that department both here and in Scotland. It was held in high esteem in Scotland as a very decided step in advance. It was the first work in the English language that proposed the three divisions—intellect, sensibility, and will, as fundamental to the science.

Rhyme and Reason.

A Toast-Love.

We drink a toast to-night, my boys,
To the oldest thing on earth,
And yet as new this eve, my boys,
As in its hour of birth.
It has lived through all the ages,
And reigns supreme to-day.
O'er the hearts of men and nations
'Twill ever hold its sway.

And in our college life, my boys,
So free from woe or care,
We see that it's triumphant,
And thriving everywhere.
Each finds it in the flashing eyes
Of the girl that he loves best,
And in her roguish, winsome smile,
That kindles in his breast.

So we drink a toast to-night, boys,
To the passion all divine.
Each laddie has his lassie, boys,
And here's to yours and mine.
Inconsistency.
In slang there are fads and are fancies,
And freaks strange as Dervishes' dances,
And much inconsistence
Thus finds an existence,
Though patness, 'tis thought, slang enhances.

Of this there follows a sample:
Two students, the first of mind ample,
The second convivial,
Pursuing the trivial,
Afford this au fait example.

Now the first student really does study;
Never looks on the wine when 'tis ruddy,
And never arises
With head many sizes
Too painfully large, and so muddy.

The second seeks wild dissipation,—
The elation of wine's elevation,
Corks, champagne, and sherry,
He draws, to make merry,
In the course of his jollification.

Slang calls the first "plugger,"—the mocker,
And a plugger is surely a stopper;
Yet the plugger is never—
The uncorker ever—
What slang designates as a "corker."

Mystic Figure.
On a silent moonlight evening, down the sparkling Maragon,
In a light canoe I floated, swiftly, softly, gliding on.
Without stroke of oar or paddle the stately current bore me down,
As I glided calm, serenely down the sparkling Maragon.

Past the pines, with whispering branches, clustered close on either shore;
Past the babbling, murmuring streamlets; past the alders bending o'er
Some gushing spring, whose cooling nectar bubbles forth from endless store.
As thus gliding, watching, thinking, soon I heard a distant roar.

But deeply thinking, intently watching, I heeded not that warning sound,
Till calmly, softly, swiftly gliding, a graceful curve I swept around
And saw the waters madly rushing, foaming, gurgling, thunder down.
While the white spray rising upward, formed a halo all around.

Up I sprang with cry of terror, seized my paddle true and strong.
In vain I paddled quick and fiercely, the current swiftly bore me on;
But, looking forward, 'gainst the white spray, I saw a figure lean and long;
Pointing to a whirling eddy, it motioncd me and then was gone.

I turned the prow, the whirlpool caught and bore it swiftly round and round,
Never pausing, never fault'ring, till the light skiff ran aground.
Leaping out I bounded forward crying, filling all the vale with sound:
"Who art thou, thou mystic figure, in whom a rescue I have found?"

The night breeze, soughing in the pine trees, whispered softly, ceased, then sighed:
"I am Mancus, chief of Mokawks: many moons ago I tried
To run this fall in frail canoe, but, tipping over, sank and died."
Answered thus, I wandered homeward with the soft moon as a guide.

Loe, '92, is teaching the high school at Thomaston.
President Hyde has recently recovered from a severe attack of the grip.
J. B. Reed and H. E. Cole, '83, and Brown, '85, were among the recent visitors to the college.
Packard, '91, has been visiting the college.
Jackson, '91, has been making a visit to the college.
E. L. Adams, '89, has been spending some time in Brunswick.
Poor has been elected captain of the Senior gymnasium squad.

Eugene Thomas, '85, of Fort Payne, Ala., has been visiting in Brunswick.

Mahoney, Ridlon, and Hunt, '91, have entered the Maine Medical School.

Washington's birthday was observed in the usual manner by having no exercises.

Professor Lawton is now giving readings from Cicero Wednesday afternoons.

J. D. Merriman, '92, has withdrawn his resignation of the managership of the base-ball team.

Professor Wells is occupying the pulpit at the Unitarian church during the absence of Rev. Dr. Guild.

H. S. Chapman, '91, of the New York Commercial Advertiser, visited his home in Brunswick a short time ago.

Profs. Wells, Moody, and Hutchins made a fox hunting expedition recently to the wild regions about Brunswick.

Professor Johnson has formed a small class in Spanish among the Juniors. This work is entirely outside the curriculum, and the professor's kindness is greatly appreciated by those taking the course.

Quite a number of the students went to Lewiston, Saturday, February 20th, to attend the great sleighing carnival.

A piano has been placed in the gymnasium, from which melody is brought forth in all quantities and qualities.

Professor Wells conducted chapel exercises Sunday, February 14th, giving a very interesting talk on the benefits of a college course.

Lucian Stacy, '93, who recently took the examination for West Point at Lewiston, stands first on the list for appointment from the second district.

The New York Mail and Express recently contained a very interesting sketch of the life of President Hyde, together with an excellent likeness.

The Junior history class under Professor Wells has completed the second volume of Gardner's Students' History, and have begun lessons in the third.

At a meeting of the Maine Board of World's Fair Managers in Augusta, Tuesday, February 9th, Professor Robinson spoke in behalf of the Board of Health exhibit.

The college treasurer has received $40,000 of the Fayerweather bequest. The remainder of the $100,000, less the tax which the New York law levies, will be paid next month.

Professor Young, the college treasurer, is at present in California looking after the interests of the bequest of $400,000 left to Bowdoin by the will of Mrs. Catherine M. Garcelev.

Thanks to Prof. Booker's neglect to raise the temperature of the Modern Language room to but very little about the freezing point, the Junior German class has enjoyed several adjourns lately.

The third Junior assembly was held Saturday, February 13th, at the court room. Woodbury, of Portland, furnished excellent music, and the dancers all thoroughly enjoyed the occasion.

The New York Herald is the latest paper added to the reading-room list. The manager is thinking seriously of subscribing for some paper devoted to the art and science of building and running a fire.

A public meeting was held by the Pejepscot Historical Society, Tuesday, February 16th, at which about sixty views, prepared by Professor Lee, on Brunswick history, were shown by Professor Hutchins.

March 18th has been decided upon as the date for the annual athletic exhibition, and great preparations are being made for the event. It is probable that soon after its presentation here, it will be given in Portland.

The opening of the Maine Medical School occurred Thursday, February 4th, with a lecture in Memorial Hall, by Dr. Smith. The entering class is a large one, but not quite up to that of last year in point of numbers.

Professor Robinson, a short time ago, arranged the Junior chemistry class in various studious positions and took a picture of the laboratory with the men at work. It is said that the photograph is to be one of the attractions at the World's Fair.

Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works was recently presented at the Town Hall, under the auspices of the Mummy, Crescent, and Shakespeare clubs. A number of the students acted as wax figures to perfection. The entertainment was for the benefit of the Public Library.

The annual hop of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity will be given in Memorial Hall, Friday evening, February 26th. Elaborate preparations are being made for a very enjoyable affair. The committee in charge is composed of R. W. Mann, '92; A. A. Hussey, '93; H. E. Andrews, '94; Alfred Mitchell, Jr., '95.

Of the squads, which are working for the athletic exhibition, the tug of war and parallel bar are under
the direction of J. D. Merriman, '92; the pyramids under Poor, '92; the tumbling, Lord, '94; horizontal bar, Machan, '93; high diving, Buckman; and wrestling, Ross, '94. The squads meet for practice Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

The two divisions of the Freshman class have been creating no end of fun by the dashes which they have been attempting. The other day they met on the way from recitations and battled for right of way. The region for a few moments was one mass of hats, snow, and writhing bodies, but neither seemed to have gained any very great advantage.

The subjects for the last themes, due March 2d, are as follows: Juniors: 1.—What Benefits will Chicago Derive from the World's Fair? 2.—Can Bowdoin's Methods of Training her Athletic Teams be Improved? 3.—The Comparative Practical Value of French and German. Sophomores: 1.—The Late Charles Spurgeon as a Preacher; 2.—Should a Maine Intercollegiate Tennis League be Formed? 3.—Newspaper English.

Some of the younger members of the Faculty are enthusiasts on the subject of snow shoeing. A small party made an excursion on them one evening a short time ago. One of the number had an exciting trip on "skis" down rather a steep hill, at the bottom of which was a decidedly unexpected obstacle in the shape of a huge drift. It of course was in the direct path of the pedagogue, and his companions were greatly surprised when he met it to see him disappear from sight in the billowy snow. After considerable digging he was extricated from the depths, and with arduous much cooled, the snow shoeist made broad tracks for the classic shades of the college.

One by one old college customs are dropping from sight and burying themselves in the hazy past. Hazing is only a dream of long ago, and "swiping" has ceased to be one of the moral evils of the college. The latest custom to be laid upon the shelf is the Senior vacation, which is parted with perhaps more reluctance than any other of the old institutions. A decree has been issued from the Faculty that hereafter Senior year will be one vast, unbroken siege of plugging until Commencement relieves the student of his weary task. The law will not go into effect this year, however, but with the exit of '92 vanishes forever those two weeks of solid ease in the spring term of Senior year.

The Portland Bowdoin alumni held their annual dinner at the Falmouth Hotel, Friday evening, February 19th. The following officers were chosen: George F. Emery, President; J. A. Waterman, Nathan Cleaves, J. W. Symonds, A. F. Moulton, Vice-Presidents; D. W. Snow, Secretary; F. S. Waterhouse, Treasurer; Henry S. Payson, Poet; H. H. Emery, Toastmaster; Prentiss Loring, Charles E. Webster, J. B. Reed, Executive Committee; E. W. Freeman, C. F. Heselton, C. F. Baker, Dinner Committee. The oration, delivered by Prof. W. C. Lawton, was a masterly effort, and was greatly enjoyed. Mr. George A. Thomas delivered the poem, which was full of bright and sparkling thoughts. Mr. Hannibal H. Emery presided as toastmaster, and the following toasts were responded to: "The College," Prof. F. C. Robinson; "The State," Hon. W. L. Putnam; "The Church," Hon. George F. Talbot; "The Medical Fraternity," Dr. F. H. Gerrish; "The Law," Hon. J. W. Symonds.

20.—Rev. Thomas Treadwell Stone, the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin, celebrated his 91st birthday on the 9th of February. He was ordained at Andover in 1824. For two years he took charge of the academy at Bridgton, from 1830 to 1832, and for the next fourteen was pastor of the Congregationalist church at East Machias. Then for six years he ministered to the First Church in Salem, Mass. In 1852 he went to Bolton, Mass., where he still resides. That he is a man of perfectly sincere convictions, of a spirit most benevolent, of the gentlest manners, and of exemplary life, all must concede. Mr. Stone early distinguished himself as a writer, publishing several works of a devotional character, and he also has enriched the religious and literary quarterlies with many articles from his thoughtful pen. He was the father of a large family. One of his sons, Henry Stone, graduated from Bowdoin in '52, and is now with his uncle Henry Poor, of '35, in the office of the Railroad Journal in the city of New York.

39.—Rev. Isaiah McMahon died recently at his home in Lima, N. Y., at the age of 84 years. His wife, two years younger, passed away twenty minutes after her husband. Mr. McMahon was born in Ireland, July, 1808, and came to this country about the year 1830. He entered Bowdoin in the class of
During the year of his graduation he joined the Maine Conference of the Episcopal church, subsequently transferred his relations to the Genesee Conference, N. Y., and in 1844, was appointed to Penn Yan, N. Y. He exercised his ministry in different places until 1862, with the interruption of four years, from 1856 to 1859, when he had charge of Rogersville Union Seminary, South Dansville, N. Y., and of the academic department of the high school, Mount Morris, in the same state. He was also, from 1864 to 1869, in the New York custom house, and one year, 1873, in the New York post-office. In 1846 he published a book entitled "Hebrew Without a Master." Mrs. McMahon (Miss Margaret Todd) was born in Freeport, but for some time resided in Brunswick, and was the last survivor of the five ladies, who formed the "class" from which grew the Methodist church in this town. She continued her residence here until her marriage with Mr. McMahon in 1840. Their third son is a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Florida.

The following is a condensed account taken from the Florida Times-Union, Jacksonville, Fla.: "Palatka, Fla., Jan. 31.—At the Putnam House, last Saturday night about fifteen college graduates met for the purpose of organizing a permanent university organization in Florida. Among those present Bowdoin had a goodly representation. C. A. Boardman, '66, of Palatka, and F. W. Hawthorne, '74, of Jacksonville, were present in person, and a letter was read from H. W. Chamberlin, '77, of Ocala, Fla. The meeting was called to order with C. A. Boardman as temporary chairman. Measures were taken to form such an organization, and Boardman and Hawthorne were chosen vice-presidents. At midnight, upon the invitation of Boardman, '66, the members of the association were served with a lunch in the Putnam's best style. A regular college punch bowl, filled to the brim with an old Amherst decotion (bananas rampant), adorned the center of the table. Every college was toasted, and the Putnam's success drunk in full bumpers. It is predicted that at least one hundred college men will break bread together at the first annual dinner next month."

Gen. O. O. Howard, of the class of '50, has been elected a trustee, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Joseph Titcomb.

Addison E. Herrick, senior member of the law firm of Herrick & Park, Bethel, is a candidate for state senator, from the West Oxford division.

A world's conference on university extension has been called for at Chicago, to be entertained by the new Chicago University.
Yet the study of Pol. Econ, somehow I feel
No solution of this weighty problem presents—
How to get through four weeks on just fifty-two cents.
—Red and Blue.

One can not help drawing comparisons between his own college and other like institutions, as he reads accounts of them in their papers. This has struck me: the enthusiasm shown in the Y. M. C. A. Associations; the large numbers at their meetings, half and even more of the college; the various work carried on by the students in these examinations, and in several colleges, Y. M. C. A. buildings already built or in progress of erection.

And I could but contrast with all this the meeting in our own college which I strolled into the other evening. Eleven were present. The room had a lonely look; the singing, well, there was nothing you could call by that name. To be sure those that were there did what they could. Of our association's active aggressive work we hear little, because there is very little to hear about.

Does not this seem wrong in an avowedly Christian college—a college, where at least fifty are active (?) Christians, and as many more at least in sympathy with the work? Perhaps it is all right, things are as they ought to be, but would it not be well for the Christian students to give it a little serious thought and see whether it is well or no?

If white be "all the colors combined,"
And black their "absence" be,
Then aren't the whites the colored folks,
The blacks from color free?
—Ez.

The alumni of Dartmouth have agreed to make an athletic field, rebuild the gymnasium, and aid in the support of all athletic teams, if the Faculty will allow them to have control in athletic matters.

Senator Stanford, it is said, has offered to build chapter houses for all Greek-letter fraternities. Plans for the Zeta Psi's are already being drawn up.

James Russell Lowell bequeathed a large part of his library to Harvard University.

The Chicago University will enroll over 800 students next year, and have a Faculty of about fifty.

The incongruity of some of the phrases used by high school exchanges is very well illustrated by the following: "It was with sorrowing hearts that we heard of the illness of our beloved teacher, Miss ——, but may it be God's holy will that she may soon return to us." This from children of sixteen. One can almost hear the deep groan that the young editor gave when she had delivered herself of that solemn thought. And this somehow sounds rather stilted and antipaticated—a little out of place in a high school paper: "Another of our graduates has taken upon herself the nuptials." Perhaps if teachers would look over the matter of the paper—as they would any composition—such idiosyncracies and oddities would be less frequent.

TO YOU, MY DEAR.
Maids are like an April day,
Either smiles or tears;
If, perchance, you find them gay,
Prithee have no fears.
Some are fickle, false, and fair,
Some are sweet and true,
Some are won by gold and glare,
Duty wins but few;
Some were made to kiss, they say,
Others made to woo,
One was made to love alway,
That, my dear, is you.
—Red and Blue.

Harvard has a Republican club of 425 members, the largest political organization in the college. It will have 100 honorary members from among the prominent alumni.

Princeton has added six new professors to her faculty this year, the University of Pennsylvania ten, Yale five, Harvard eight, and Syracuse University four.

The Yale faculty has issued a command to all the boards of editors of the college periodicals that henceforth no more advertisements from saloon keepers shall appear in their respective publications.

In Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden, and Wurttemberg, it is said there is not a single resident over ten years of age who is unable to read or write.

In a German university a student's matriculation card shields him from arrests, admits him at half price to theatres, and takes him free to art galleries.

A committee of alumni of Wesleyan who canvassed the graduates in reference to changing the name of the university, report 385 in favor and 387 opposed to the scheme.

OUR
NEW
LIST
Of Your Society Badge will be
Mailed to You through your
Chapter upon Application.
Wright, Kay & Co.
Manufacturers of Finest Plain and Jeweled Society Badges.
DETOUR, MIC.

PRICE
At the recent meeting of the trustees and overseers, resolutions were passed with a view to the renovation of the dormitories. This means, without doubt, that the rooms are to be put in better repair, and that the staircases and halls are to be relieved and kept free from the accumulations of dust now so annoying there.

The present arrangement of the rooms is probably as good as can be made; it is certainly as good as any that we have ever seen, or would be if suitable wardrobes were added, but the antiquated finish in many of the rooms and the old doors and window sashes can be greatly improved. What the dormitories really need is new wood work in the rooms, since the old has been painted and battered and painted so many times that it is impossible now to make it look well or keep it clean. But, with things as they are, many of the rooms about the dormitories are exceedingly pleasant, and any one of them can be made so if one cares to go to a little extra expense. The difficulty now is in keeping a room in good shape, when once it has been well fitted up, because of the open joints and the quantities of dust, which cannot be avoided, with the present method of disposing of the ashes.

If we are to continue to burn coal it would seem that arrangements should be
BOWDOIN OREN.

made by which each student could dispose of his ashes without raising a great cloud of dust in the halls. This might be done by having tubes, passing up through the dormitories, one in each end, with an opening on each floor, through which the ashes and sweepings might be dumped into closed receivers in the cellar. The tubes should pass up through the roof, thus securing a draught which would turn away the dust. If steam could be introduced of course all this would be unnecessary.

We believe in dormitories for students. They are the best places for men to reside while in college, for it is in and about them that college life is able to center as it should. Here men are able to meet each other as they should, each seeing all the others and becoming fully acquainted with them. Again, within these piles of brick and mortar one may establish a home of his own, on a small scale, if he will, and thus realize something of what life will be when he is out of college and entirely dependent upon himself. Beyond all this it is with these historic structures that all the traditions and college lore is associated, and, unless one resides where these things are while in college, he loses much that tends to make him a typical man of his college. We are glad to know that efforts are being made to make the dormitories more attractive. We hope to see another added to their number at no late day.

W HILE speaking of the dormitories it comes to mind that notice should be taken of the President's address at Sunday chapel not long ago, in which it was stated that more attention was to be given to rendering the college and its surroundings more attractive. The ORIENT has been in line on this question for a long time and every one is certainly pleased that something is soon to be done.

Surely there are few spots on the earth that are supposed by those of the world outside to be more charming than the college campus. To these people, however, the beauty is chiefly in the majestic trees, well-laid walks, grand buildings, and the like, while to the graduate and to the undergraduate the charm is principally in the associations and history of the place. Yet still the college man likes as well as any one to see round about himself in addition to all the hidden attractiveness all that the citizen or visitor may hold to be the elements of beauty.

The President in his address called upon the student body to help the proposed work along. The first step can soon be taken by the undergraduates, if they will, by seeing to it that the practice of firing the campus as soon as it becomes dry and the right wind prevails ceases from now on. A man does not accumulate property until he knows that his accumulations will be safe. So also a corporate body does not make improvements by setting trees and hedges when it is felt that in a year or two all will go up in smoke and flame.

T HE lecture by Rev. A. E. Winship, of Boston, on the school problem, was really a treat. It should have been heard by every man in college and every citizen in the town. Doubtless many more would have heard it than did had the weather permitted. The audience were kept wide awake from start to finish, and when the time for closing came every one would have gladly listened longer. Some of the phases of the subject treated were the standard of the public schools and their needs if they are to hold the first place in our system of education, the church and the schools, and the psychology of teaching. The fact was emphasized that if the public schools are to hold the first place they must be the best of all the schools in the country. The speaker claimed that
there must be a competent head to the system, that the present difficulty is not at the bottom, among the teachers, but at the top, among the directors. It was urged that the psychology of teaching should be systematized and brought into such a condition that it can be grasped by the common teacher and easily and readily applied. It was further stated that we should have more that is American and less that is foreign in our school system, to all of which we heartily agree.

The Psi Upsilon Reception.

The third annual reception of the Kappa (Bowdoin) Chapter of Psi Upsilon was held in Memorial Hall, Friday, February 26th: About ninety guests were present besides the members of the Chapter, including many from Brunswick and many from out of town. The stage was tastefully decorated with plants and draperies, and the rooms at the sides were furnished with cushioned seats for télé-à-têtes. The guests began to arrive at about half past eight, and were received at the right of the stage by the patronesses, Mrs. William DeW. Hyde, Mrs. Alfred Mitchell, Mrs. Frank C. Robinson, Mrs. Leslie A. Lee, and Mrs. Henry Johnson.

The dancing began soon after nine, and only ceased with the last strains of the waltz at two A.M., when the music of "Auf Wiedersehn" gave to all a hopeful invitation to the fourth annual. The order of dances was as follows:

1. Promenade—Signal.  
   2. Waltz—Serenata.  
   3. Polka—En Garde.  
   4. Laniers—Der Vogeltiandler.  
   5. Waltz—Gondolier.  
   7. Quadrille—Casino.  
   8. Waltz—Oolah.  
   10. Schottische—Wink the Other Eye.

INTERMISSION.

   15. Waltz—Auf Wiedersehn.

At intermission all adjourned to the Lower Hall for supper, which was served from one large table in the center of the hall. The committee of arrangements consisted of R. W. Mann, ’92, A. A. Hussey, ’98, H. E. Andrews, ’94, and Alfred Mitchell, Jr., ’95. Among the guests present from out of town were: Mrs. McArthur, Biddeford; Miss McAlarney, Harrisburg, Pa.; Miss Walton, Cleveland, O.; Miss Abbot, Dedham, Mass.; the Misses McArthur, Biddeford; Mrs. Thompson, the Misses Worth, Miss Lowell, Miss Whitmore, Bath; Mrs. Rice, Miss Gay, Miss Lawry, Miss Fogler, Miss Wood, Miss Simonton, Miss Barney, Mr. Barney, Rockland; Miss Carpenter, Miss Johnson, Miss Griffin, Portland; Miss Sabine, St. Paul; Mr. Boardman, Biddeford; Mr. Warren, Bangor; Mr. Dane, Kennebunk.

President Hyde on Our Ethical Resources.

[Professor Atwood, at the head of the Theological department of St. Lawrence University, has the following pleasing notice with reference to our President in the Christian Leader, one of the leading religious papers of Boston.]

PRESIDENT HYDE contributes to the February Andover Review a dissertation on "Our Ethical Resources" which bears the stamp of sound and high thinking. Few men among us have shown a finer faculty of discernment than the President of Bowdoin; few can express so concisely and suggestively what is in mind. In reading this brief paper, Prof. Stuart Blackie and Principal Shairp were forcibly recalled. The same happy blending of a genius for applying truth to life, with the power of detecting the truth most essential to life, appears in President Hyde that we have long admired in the famous Scotchman. Our ethical resources
are Discipline, Personal Influence, Institutions, Literature, Science and Art, Philosophy and Religion. We can imagine a presentation of these familiar resources of moral education that would be far from nourishing. In President Hyde's hands, however, they become vital and luminous.

The "Bugle."

THE history of the Bowdoin Bugle is a record of continual growth. Little did its founders imagine what would come of their little four-page sheet which was started in life in July, 1858! Mere lists of the college officials and societies, with a page of editorials to furnish variety—such was this humble beginning! And until 1867 there was no great growth, a little enterprise being shown now and then, however, in increasing the price, which, during these nine years rose from four to seven cents, but fortunately by sufficiently slow stages to create no alarm. But at this time a great step was taken, for the four pages increased to thirty, and were enclosed in a brilliant paper cover. And now growth was easy and rapid. With each number a few pages were added, or some new features were introduced. "Grinds" and illustrations became a necessity, and when in 1889 the book was bound, the Bowdoin Bugle became such as we see it today. This in brief is its history. Does it not foretell future growth? Has not the hook kept up with the times regardless of expense, and will it stop now? If, as men say, we may judge of the future by the past, we may yet have our morocco bindings and gilt-edged paper with steel engraving on every page, and I know not what other improvements. But before this time comes, let us make sure that the present growth is not too great.

That the book has outgrown its original purpose is all well and good. We like to have and should have something to represent certain features of college life which are barred out of the Orient. "Grinds" and fun are good in their place, and this place is doubtless in the Bugle. But when it comes to paying from three hundred to seven hundred dollars more than the book will bring in order to get these into print, and to dividing this sum up among a set of men no richer than the average college class, it becomes mere folly to continue publishing them. Either the book should be made to cost less or the standard of the reading matter should be raised. "Grinds" and comic articles do not accord with expensive bindings and heavy paper. Although the "grinds" may be good and the articles funny, yet the Bugle in its present form is not worth the sacrifice that poor men make in order to pay their tax.

Now, if others believe as I do thus far, I think they will also agree with me in saying that the thing to do is, not to exclude "grinds" and witty articles from the Bugle, for they form its life, but, keeping the same branches which we already have, to bring the appearance and cost into harmony with the contents. The Bugle should pay for itself.

But it may be argued that Bowdoin should keep up with other colleges and have as good an annual as they. Rather, other colleges should have no better an annual than Bowdoin should, if the appearance is the standard of excellence. But the appearance is not the standard. The merit of a book lies in its contents; and if these are good, and gotten up in decent shape, then the annual is good and fulfills its purpose.

So, in the reform concerning the cost of the annual which will surely take place among the colleges ere long, let Bowdoin lead; and let her purpose in publishing the Bugle be to give the best she can without being carried away from business principles by the spirit of rivalry which has hitherto been so powerful and effective.
Bowdoin's Night.

HER SONS HOLD THEIR ANNUAL BANQUET AND ENJOY THEMSELVES.

THE following, taken from the Evening Star of Washington, D. C., will certainly be of interest to every Orient reader:

Last night was Bowdoin's night. Between thirty and forty of the graduates of that way down east college, that has educated so many of the brightest men of New England, sat down to the banquet table at Welker's, and for the time being were boys again. They talked over the old days, their college life, sung the songs of Bowdoin and incidentally demolished a large-sized and handsomely served banquet. Chief Justice Fuller, the president of the Washington Alumni Association, sat at the head of the table and made a most charming presiding officer. Prominent among the invited guests was Prof. L. A. Lee, who came down from Bowdoin to speak for the faculty. Prof. Lee came into prominence last summer as leader of the Bowdoin scientific expedition, which penetrated several hundred miles into Labrador, and visited the famous falls of the Grand River.

Before the banquet a business meeting of the association was held in one of the parlors of the hotel. Chief Justice Fuller was re-elected president and Mr. J. C. Strout secretary, and memorialists were read in honor of three members of the association who had died since the last meeting.

THOSE WHO PARTICIPATED.

Those who sat down to the long table that was spread in the new banquetry hall of the hotel were: Chief Justice Fuller, Senator Frye, Representative Charles Boutelle, Rev. Frank Sewell, F. E. Bennett, Prof. J. W. Chickering, Col. J. H. Gilman, S. I. Kimball, H. L. Prince, Stanley Plummer, Woodbury Puisifer, F. O. Fish, Winthrop Tappan, C. H. Hastings, E. S. Bartlett, Charles H. Verrill, Ellis Spear, Prof. L. A. Lee, William P. Drew, Rev. Dr. William S. Southgate, J. W. Butterfield, Col. W. H. Owen, Capt. G. A. Fairfield, Gen. F. D. Sewell, Dr. D. L. Wolhaupter, Prof. R. L. Packard, J. C. Strout, Llewellyn Deane, and Joseph F. Whitney. With the coffee and cigars came Mr. Ellis Spear, who officiated as toastmaster and called upon the various speakers in turn.

MR. LLEWELLYN DEANE.

He introduced as the first speaker Mr. Llewellyn De ne, who read a paper upon the condition of the college, mentioning the Fayerweather bequest of $100,000 and other gifts, including that of Dr. Merritt of Oakland, Cal., who died recently and left upward of $400,000 to Bowdoin. This raised the total resources of the college to about $1,300,000. He read a memorandum to be forwarded to the college authorities suggesting that in view of the prosperous condition it would be no more than right to increase the salaries of the faculty and possibly of the other officers of the college.

PROF. LEE'S REMARKS.

Prof. Lee was introduced to speak for the college. He said that there are now 175 students in the institution; there were fifty-three in the last graduating class and as many in the present Freshman class. He spoke of the great improvements that are going on in the college, more especially in the line of library work, which has increased in effectiveness ten times in the past fifteen years. The college has many pressing needs, however, especially in the way of new buildings for laboratory work.

As to the Labrador trip, Prof. Lee said that several years ago he had had the opportunity to go around Cape Horn as naturalist on board the Albatsross. He became deeply interested in the life of Terra Del Fuego and Patagonia, and was anxious to compare the flora and fauna of the far north, so last summer he organized a party, who chartered a schooner and spent the summer months on an expedition into the interior of Labrador. While there a section of the party succeeded, after many difficulties and setbacks, in reaching the great falls of the Grand River, which were said to be 2,000 feet high. He was glad to have this opportunity to speak of the expedition, for The Star had made the statement that Dr. Keneaston of this city and his party were the first to visit the falls since they were visited by the two employes of the Hudson Bay Company. The truth of the matter was, that the Bowdoin party visited the falls and sailed away from Labrador on the very day that the other party reached the falls.

Prof. Lee was followed by Mr. F. E. Bennett, a recent graduate, who talked entertainingly of the college as it is to-day, as well as of the apparent needs of the institution.

Representative Boutelle, one of the guests, was called upon to speak as one who had received his education by induction, as it were, for while he was not a graduate of the college, he spent much of his early life in Brunswick, the seat of Bowdoin. Mr. Boutelle paid an eloquent tribute to the members of the faculty of that day, especially to Prof. Wm. Smyth, to whom was due more than to any one else, he said, the credit for the establishment of the graded school system of the State of Maine.
SENATOR FREYE'S SPEECH.

Senator Frye, a graduate and now a trustee of the college, gave a number of witty incidents connected with his student life and his more recent relations with the college. He said that Mr. Boutelle had congratulated himself that he was sitting at the right hand of the chief justice of the United States, when in fact he was only sitting by Mel Fuller, who was a greater man than the chief justice, and would bring sunshine into any dark corner. As to the college, he said that, with all respect to the venerable professors of past generations, he was convinced that the instructors of the present day are doing better work than was ever done before in all that pertains to the education and training of young men. He hoped Bowdoin would have all the money she wanted, but never as much as Harvard or Yale, for he considered that these two great institutions were utter failures in the all-important work of making men. When a man graduates from one of these universities it takes from ten to twenty years to teach him anything really useful.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER'S HAPPY TALK.

Chief Justice Fuller was also called upon for a few remarks, in the course of which he said that the most pleasant prerogative of the President was his exemption from the burden of making a speech. He did not want to make a poor speech and he did not dare to make a good one, because of the burdensome results which follow upon being gifted in that direction. In other words, he said, the chief justice of the United States did not dare to be as funny as he could.

Remarks were also made by Mr. Wm. A. Drew, Dr. Wolhaupter, Rev. Frank Sewell, Rev. Dr. Southgate, and Mr. Pulsser, and the evening closed with the singing of that good old Bowdoin song, "Whispering Pines."

The Little Girl in the Gray Ulster.

A STORY.

HOGAN knew pretty well what the letter contained before opening it; for he had seen that same handwriting on envelopes before, envelopes addressed to himself, and containing various notices from the president, always informing him that he was behind in one study or another, or that his conditions, of which he generally had a supply on hand, must be made up before a certain time. The letters had all been very much alike, but still he felt that this must be somewhat different from the others, and that it was the final one. He tore it open and read it. It was not long, they never were, and after going over the few words in it, he threw it into the waste-basket and sat down to think it over. But there was not much to think about, after all. The letter simply informed him that he was expelled for good, and that the college had no use for such an idler. The note was a little severer than usual, but it was over with at last and that was some consolation. Why should he feel badly about it? The inevitable had happened, nothing else could have happened, and he might have known it two years ago and saved time.

Hogan thought himself born for journalism, and never wanted to come to college. From his youth up he had had a hatred of the very name, a bitter hatred, as if he would like to meet it some dark night and jump at its throat and squeeze its life slowly out, yes, quite slowly, so that it could suffer some before it died. The cause of this better feeling no one ever knew, not even himself; but it was there, and he made no effort to cast it out. His father, being a college man himself, had determined that his son should be one also, and much against his wishes young Hogan became a Freshman. With the professors always at his heels, he had managed to get through the first two years of his course, but it had been nothing but the most wretched work for him, and the one thing that induced him to keep on was the hope of getting an editorship on the college weekly. Junior year, a thing he had easily accomplished. After his position was assured, the "grinding" became more unbearable than ever, and even the pleasure derived from being able to write the best articles on the weekly, could not keep him at his studies; and his rank after a time had become so low
that the faculty would no longer permit him to remain.

What was he going to do, now that he must leave? His father had evidently meant all right when he sent him to college, and was extremely generous and forbearing when the adverse reports kept coming home. He supposed he had disgraced his father, so he would not go back home, but would go out West, to Chicago, where a friend of his had a position on a newspaper, who had often told him that after graduating he must come out there and enter his beloved profession. He would start off without delay, would go out there and win fame as a journalist, and perhaps after years of hard work and after having secured some high position of trust and responsibility, he could go home and see his family once more, feeling as if he had wiped out some of the disgrace of his expulsion from college.

The last thing was packed, the hackman knocked at the door, a warm "good-by" was said to his room-mate, and without so much as a farewell look about his room—that room which to him only represented nearly three years of most unpleasant labor, mingled with the one bright phase of his college life, the work on the paper—he was soon on his way to the metropolis of the West.

It was early in the morning when he reached his destination, and a drizzling rain storm made things far from cheerful. He did not intend to go to his friend's till afternoon, so after engaging some temporary lodgings he started off for a walk. During his tramp he noticed through a shop window a room full of dogs, of all sizes and breeds. Hogan had never experienced any great fancy for dogs up to this time, but just now the thought seized him that a dog would be a great deal of company in a strange city, so he went in and purchased a spaniel, which looked as if he wanted to make friends with any one who would take him away from his present cramped quarters.

After lunch Hogan with the dog went back to his lodgings and sat down to rest awhile before going to his friend's rooms. The dog started over into a corner, with the evident intention of having a nap, but Hogan did not like the idea of his going to sleep just when he was very much in want of company, and so called the dog to him.

"Now, little doggie, you must be sociable and stay awake and talk with me. I wonder what your name is. I don't believe you ever had one, but you must have one, and what shall it be? I guess we will call you 'Goozie.' Goozie is a very pretty name, and you are a pretty little dog, so it fits well. I suppose we must go out and hunt up Iderstein before long. Don't you know who Iderstein is, Goozie? He's the chap that is going to get us a place on a paper, so we can have some things to eat, and a nice bed to sleep in. Do you understand, Goozie? Now you must behave like a real aristocratic dog, and mind not to get lost out in the streets. Come, Goozie, let's start."

When Hogan entered Iderstein's room the latter was much surprised at seeing him, as he believed him still at college in the East. The surprise detracted not at all from the welcome given him however, and they were soon chatting busily.

"I suppose you are here on a vacation?" said Iderstein.

Hogan replied that it was one kind of a vacation, and then explained the whole state of affairs and asked him what he could procure for him in the line of newspaper work. Iderstein knew of a place vacant on the Tribune, upon which he himself was employed, and thought he could secure it for him. In a short time both were on their way to the Tribune office, Goozie being left at Iderstein's until they should return. The situation was obtained without difficulty, and Hogan was to report for duty that night. It was of course nothing but a common reporter's position, but it was all that could
be expected and he was satisfied. Iderstein had more room than he actually needed, so he induced Hogan to give up his lodgings, engaged earlier in the day, and come and stay with him.

After a few days he wrote home to his father explaining the whole affair and giving him his reasons for not coming back. Hogan did not wish his father to feel any part of the disgrace that had fallen upon himself, so he could simply tell those who inquired about him that he had tired of college and had gone West to earn money for himself. That would be true so far as it went, and ought to satisfy the inquisitive ones.

Several weeks went by without any reply to his letter, but one afternoon, the middle of February, just as he was about to start for the office, the answer came. He opened and read it.

It was not what he had expected. It did not tell him he had done wrong; it did not so much as mention his leaving college; it only asked him to come home, to come back to his father and mother and all that was dear to him, simply to come home.

Well, they were all very kind, he thought, but they had asked of him something impossible. It would be much better for him to stay where he was and depend on himself than to go back. Still it was hard to refuse. How nice it would seem to be home once more—but there, he must not think about that, it was time to go to work.

Hogan sat around the office that evening until eight o'clock without getting any assignment. At that time, however, the fire-alarm rang and he was detailed to go. The fire was but a few blocks away, so without waiting to call a cab, he started for the scene on the run. It was a bitter cold night and he buttoned his great coat about him as he went along. The fire was in a flat in a part of the city occupied chiefly by well-to-do people, and how it had attained such head-
gray ulster come in the door, throw off the ulster and sit down and watch by him for hours at a time. His brain would not work very well but he occasionally tried to think who the little girl in the gray ulster might be. She looked exactly like some one he had seen before, but he could not recall the countenance. But one day it came to him. It must be his sister Bess, of course; how stupid of him not to have realized it before! He remembered she had bought just such an ulster for him and carry on a broken conversation with him, but probably neither he nor Goozie knew much of what they were talking about.

One day, when the fever had begun to abate, and his periods of consciousness were increasing, but everything in his brain was in a generally mixed-up condition, Iderstein was alone in the room with him.

"Is Bess coming to stay again to-night? She must be tired sitting up so late all the time? But isn't she good to do it? I wish every poor fellow had as good a sister as she."

Now for the first time did it dawn upon Iderstein that Hogan did not realize who had been nursing him all through his sickness. He evidently thought it was his own sister who had been watching and caring for him so tenderly, and perhaps he thought he was at home. Yes, he evidently did; but it would not do just at present to inform him that he was mistaken, so he would wait.

"Yes, she will come again to-night as usual," said Iderstein, "but you are getting stronger now, old man, and she won't have to sit up many more nights with you, will she?"

"You're a good girl, Bess, and shall have all the bon-bons you can eat when I get up to-morrow," was all Hogan said.

Two or three mornings afterwards, the fever left him almost as suddenly as it had come on, and, on awaking from a refreshing sleep, he found Iderstein lying on the sofa. Hogan rose up in bed and the movement aroused his friend at the same time.

"Say, old fellow, I guess I've been sick, haven't I. Come here and tell me all about it."

Iderstein perceived that the sick man's mind was somewhat clear again, and proceeded to tell him what had happened from the time he had rescued the young lady from the burning building, down to the present moment. He told him how, upon being informed of her rescuer's sickness, and learning that Iderstein was the only friend he had to take care of him, she had determined to go and help nurse, to stay with him so Iderstein could go back to his work on the paper, and thus pay a very small installment on the debt she owed him, a debt extremely hard to settle in a satisfactory manner. She had taken the very best care of him, and watched him as if he were of her own, but now that he was on the road to recovery there would be no need of her coming much more, and she could go home again with her debt partly cancelled.

Then it was not Bess who had been taking such tender care of him during his delirium, but it was this other girl whose life he remembered to have saved, though no bravery on his part, but because of some impulse that had seized him and told him to go ahead. But the little girl in the gray ulster settled it. If she was not Bess, she was just like her, and what was the difference? Truly, that was enough. Bess reminded him of home, his father's letter received the night
of the fire became mixed in somehow or other, and everything seemed to be calling him back to what was dearest to him. The fever had left him, but he must have a few hours more of unconsciousness before his mind could become quite clear again. But whether his mind was clear or not, he was going home; so when the little girl in the gray ulster had come in, and Iderstein had gone off to the paper, he called Goozie to him.

"Little doggies, we are going home, did you know it? And after I go to sleep you tell the little girl that Bess is a good nurse and we are much obliged to her for coming all the way out here to take care of us, and Goozie, while you are about it, you better just mention that the world contains one gray ulster that will always be very dear to us."

Goozie nodded, and wondered which one.

---

**Rhyme and Reason.**

**Which?**

I stood beside a tiny mere
Where rushes gently whispered near,
And looked upon the waters clear,
That shimmered 'neath the moon.

Then suddenly light mists appear,
Which, quickly gathering outline clear
And lined against the background near,
Reveal a graceful form.

A breath of wind dispels the form.
For further vision stand 1 long,
And wonder if the image gone
Were nymph or only fancy.

---

**A Translation.**

The breeze here on the hill-side
To rest is reconciled;
The leafy bower droops over,
Beneath it sits the child.

She sits in thyme's sweet perfume;
She sits midst odors rare;
The blue-winged flies are buzzing
And droning through the air.

With wood so wrapped in silence
In harmony she seems;
Her hazel locks the sunshine
Caresses with its beams.

Merrily in the distance
His note the cuckoo cries;
I fancy she's the Forest Queen,—
She has her laughing eyes.

---

**The Reason.**

In youth's bright lexicon, 'tis said,
No such a word as fail is found;
But fail has grown quite obsolete,
And, as it is, straight deads abound.

---

**"Honors Easy."**

A Freshman slim;
A Sophomore grin;
A paper bag filled to the him.
A lively dash;
A watery splash;
A mixture of water and Freshman brash
Its way along the walk wended.
Phi Chi.

CONVERSELY.

A Sophomore's gall;
A Freshman tall;
A watery bed and this was not all:
Added thereto
Were ashes not few;
The Sophomore's words turned the air a deep blue.
The end of all, both suspended.
Prex-y.

---

**The Reason Why.**

What makes this smile of gladness
O'erspread the student's face,
While walking 'cross the campus
With slow and lazy pace?

Wondering, we ask the Senior,
Junior and Sophomore.
They answer all with one accord:
"Compulsory 'Gym' is o'er."

---

Prof. William I. Knapp, of Yale, who is soon to take the chair of the Romance Languages and Literature in the new University of Chicago, is master of eighteen languages, including Icelandic, Swedish, Welsh, Spanish, Arabic, Hebrew, Russian, Portuguese, and Bohemian.
Carleton, '93, has returned to college.

A recent valuable gift to the library is that of fifty volumes on history and science, from Dr. H. T. Cummings, of Portland.

Mallett, '91, recently visited the college.

Professor Lee delivered his Labrador lecture recently at Camden and Orono.

Dowey, Doherty, and Morelen, '95, have returned to college, after being out for some time teaching.

Bean, '92, has resumed his studies, having returned from Dennysville where he has been teaching.

Professor and Mrs. Lee were called to New Bedford, Mass., recently, by the death of Mrs. Lee's father.

Plaisted, '94, passed through Brunswick, recently, on his way to North Carolina, where he is to spend some time.

A. O. Reed, the photographer, has taken pictures of the various squads and men appearing in the coming exhibition.

The Seniors are now having lectures from Professor Wells on Sociology, having finished the text-book required.

The campus for a while, lately, was a veritable like skating rink, and a number took advantage of the opportunity to exercise their talents.

The subject of the essay for the Pray English Literature prize, as announced, is "The English Romantic Drama; Its Rise and Culmination."

One of the Juniors in Chemistry, in describing air in which much carbon dioxide was present, stated that it was very "impressive."

Professor Chapman has, in his Shakespeare readings to the Seniors, thus far taken up the Merchant of Venice, Macbeth, Richard III., and Julius Caesar.

The following have been chosen gymnasm cabinets: Seniors, H. W. Poor; Juniors, C. C. Buckman; Sophomores, F. J. Libby; Freshman, G. H. D. Foster.

Base-ball took quite a boom last week when Oliver Burns, the coacher, arrived. He has been at work on the pitchers, and will begin with the remainder of the nine the first of next term.

Professor Robinson is delivering a course of lectures on Chemistry at Gardiner, and is to finish Professor Chapman's course at Rockland, the latter being obliged to give up three of the five promised.

Everybody in the gym. is preparing for the exhibition which takes place March 18th. The tug-of-war between the medical school and the college will be one of the exciting features of the evening. Bowdoin's crew will be made up of Carleton, Dennison, Buck, and C. Stacy, while P. T. Haskell will act as anchor for the medical school, with Merritt, Bodwell, and Haskell in the other positions. Gahan, Dyer, Lord, Hubbard, Young, and Foster are sure of making hits by their work.

The graduating class of the Medical School of Maine have elected the following officers: President, H. O. Robinson, South Windham; Vice-President, J. P. Blake, Harrison; Secretary, D. B. Crediford, Shapleigh; Treasurer. E. J. Murston, Bath; Orator, E. J. McDonough, Portland; Marshal, A. W. Sylvester, Etna; Executive Committee, J. W. Connellan, Portland, C. F. Nutter, Rochester, N. H., S. C. Pierpont, Waldoboro, S. Fanduiz, San Domingo, W. I., C. A. Stetson, Groveland, Mass.

It appears that the Garcelon will case is no will case at all, as only a few thousand dollars are given by will, while the bulk of the property is left in a deed of trust. Bowdoin's attorneys have acted very promptly in the matter, and the case has been brought into the United States Circuit Court, at San Francisco. This changes the position of the parties in interest; the contesting heirs, if they elect to contest the will, being placed as defendants. This position, it is said, greatly strengthens Bowdoin's case. The court has given until April for the answer to the suit brought before it.

Mr. A. E. Winship, editor of the New England Journal of Education, delivered a very interesting lecture, Thursday evening, in Memorial Hall, on "The Present Public School Crisis." This was one of a course of free lectures to be given in the interest of university education and the public schools. Mr. George C. Purinton, of the State Normal School, Farmington, was to have delivered a lecture last week, but was unable to keep his engagement. Other speakers announced for the course are: Mr. W. A. Robinson, of the Dudley School, Boston, and Mr. D. O. S. Lowell, of the Roxbury Latin School.

Professor Robinson, while performing some chemical experiments a short time ago, before a class in
the Medical School, met with an accident which came near being a very serious one. The professor had been using sodium and phosphorus, the latter being kept under water. By chance a small piece of the sodium dropped into the phosphorus bottle and, as is its nature on coming in contact with water, ignited. A small piece of phosphorus was out of water, and this, too, took fire, the bottle exploding in the professor's hand. A number of small particles of the substance struck the professor's face, but fortunately without serious effect. One of the students received a bad burn on the hand in attempting to extinguish the burning phosphorus.

A meeting for the formation of a tennis association was held recently. A constitution was accepted, and the following officers elected: President, R. C. Payson, '93; Vice-President, F. W. Pickard, '94; Secretary, F. J. Libby, '94; Executive Committee, R. C. Payson, F. W. Pickard, and F. W. Dana, '94. It was voted to make inquiries in regard to entering the National Tennis Association. It was also voted to see what arrangements could be made for an intercollegiate tennis tournament. A letter has been received from Howard, of Bates, who holds the state championship, saying that his college is heartily in favor of the scheme, and there is little doubt but Colby will be willing to enter. Bowdoin has some of the crack players of the State in Payson, Dana, Downes, Pierce, and Pickard, and ought to make a strong bid for the championship.

The president, trustees, and overseers of Bowdoin College met Thursday, February 18th. The following trustees were present: Rev. Wm. DeWitt Hyde, President; Rev. John Orr Fiske, Vice-President; Hon. Joshua L. Chamberlain, Rev. Egbert C. Smyth, Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, Rev. John Sewall, Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, Hon. John A. Peters. The following were the overseers present: Hon. Joseph W. Symonds, Hon. L. A. Emery, Hon. Edward B. Nealley, Dr. Alfred Mitchell, Hon. Samuel F. Humphrey, Hon. Josiah Crosby, G. C. Moses, D. A. Robinson, F. H. Gerrish, Hon. C. F. Libby, John A. Morrill, Rev. J. E. Adams, S. C. Belcher, Rev. Edgar M. Cousins, O. C. Stevens. A resolution was passed accepting the bequest of the late Mrs. Catherine Garcelon. This is the bequest which it is expected will yield the college the sum of $400,000. In regard to the proposition of the Misses Walker offering to erect and present to the college an art building, the following action was taken: Voted, That the boards accept with gratitude the generous proposition of Misses Mary Sophia and Harriet Sarah Walker to erect and present to the college, in memory of their uncle, Theophilus Wheeler Walker, late of Waltham, Mass., a building to be used exclusively for art purposes. Voted, That the President and Professor Young of the Board of Trustees, Messrs. Northend and Moses of the Overseers, and Prof. George T. Little of the Faculty, be a committee to co-operate with the Misses Walker, with full power to act in respect to the location and construction of this proposed art building. Gen. O. O. Howard, of the class of '50, was elected a trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Joseph Titcomb. Resolutions looking toward the remodeling of the college dormitories were passed, also to the erection of two houses for the occupancy of the professors.

It has been said that a man who is good at making excuses is good for nothing else. The fact is, that when one has started in on excuses he has struck a life-long job. He soon has no time for anything else, or, at least, he likes the business so well that he spends all his time at it. It is a good plan to do a thing well, but the trouble with the excuse-making business is that it always implies that there is something else which ought to have been done that was neglected. It is often very much easier to invent some excuse for not doing Association work than it is to do it. It may be easier to cut the religious meeting and go to a sociable, rather than do what one can in the former, and then enjoy what is left of the latter if desirable. It may be easier to yield calmly to the "tendency to non-existence," or waste time in following some unprofitable inclination, than to do one's duty on a committee. It may be easier to let the spiritual side of one's life grub about wherever it may and barely keep itself alive, while we develop a questionable social superiority. Yes, it may be easier to follow the former courses right through and throw excuses for them into the bargain, than to do one's duty. But why should we follow a different plan of action in these things than in others? Perhaps it would be easier to let the lessons go to the dogs and go through on "blood," than it would be to prepare them. Then why do we not do it? Simply because we should not be developing our mental powers. That requires effort. Is it reasonable that the easier course is required to develop one spiritually, while the harder is necessary to intellectual advancement?

But there is something more than simply a personal question involved. Every man who professes
to be a Christian professes to be a positive element in the world, and any excuses for his not being such only makes a bad matter worse. It often requires sacrifice and a good deal of will, but it is the only way that a man can make progress, and Christian work can be made aggressive in college. The man who, instead of doing, invents an excuse for not doing, is simply weakening himself. In the words of Tennyson:

"Ill for him who, bettering not with time,
Corrupts the strength of heaven-descended will.

On the other hand, he who does what he can is all the time becoming better able to do, and less liable to yield to the alternative of making an excuse.

There never was a time when so much activity was shown on all sides for benefiting the masses in our large cities as the present. Missions and schools of all kinds have been established to carry on this work. For the last three years the colleges have had this spirit, and many of them have sent one to five men into the city mission field each summer. The results have more than realized the greatest expectations of the founders of the movement, not only have the men themselves reaped a great advantage from the work but the unvarying testimony of those in charge of the work goes to show the great good which has been accomplished among the poor of the cities. Last year an endeavor was made to get some one from Bowdoin to go into the work, but those who would have gone had previously made other plans for the summer. This year we want to make sure that some one represents Bowdoin in this field of labor.

The Eastern Deputation Conference is to be held at Hanover, N. H., with Dartmouth, in the near future. Maine will send at least two deputies, but it has not yet been decided whether or not one shall be from Bowdoin.

Iowa University Association has just dedicated a commodious association building, and the association was never in better working order. They write as follows: "One can easily see that during the past four years Christian influence has been last making itself felt among the students of all departments of the university. The spirit of Christ is seen in the increased attendance upon, and interest in the Sunday afternoon gospel meetings and weekly prayer-meetings, and in the more active and more general committee work."

Vanderbilt has more graduate students than any other university in the South, except Johns Hopkins.

'40.—Rev. Dr. Edward Robie, February 25th, completed a forty years' pastorate over the Congregational church at Greenland, N. H. This church is remarkable for ministerial permanency. One hundred and eighty-six years old, it has had but seven ministers, the first two pastorates covering ninety-seven years. The anniversary was celebrated in the morning and afternoon with a large attendance. The features were informal remarks by the pastor, visiting clergymen and others, religious exercises, and a dinner in the Town Hall. February 28th the pastor preached a historical sermon. Dr. Robie is in his seventy-second year, and no other living New Hampshire clergyman has had so long a pastorate.—Boston Journal. Edward Robie was born in Gorham, April, 1821. Graduated from Bowdoin, 1840. He was three years at Andover, and three more in Germany in pursuit of his studies. Returning from abroad he taught ancient and modern languages in the seminary of his native town, and afterwards was assistant teacher of Hebrew at the Theological Seminary at Andover. He was ordained pastor of the Congregational church at Greenland, N. H., early in 1852, where he has continued in the work of the ministry to the present time. An idea of the man can be obtained from the following extract: "His character is of the most gentle and lovely type, a St. John among the brethren, by whom he is universally reverenced and beloved. He is authority in all matters of sacred learning, and yet never assumes the place of teacher among us in our associational meetings. Settled in a quiet agricultural village for nearly a quarter of a century, he has done what few ministers under like circumstances could have done, kept up his studies of the original Scriptures, as well as of the German and French languages; and while the most modest of men, has constantly exerted an elevating, scholarly influence all through his associations, making us all love learning the more that it is conjoined with so much sweetness and spirituality of character."

50.—General O. O. Howard is preparing to write a life of President Zachary Taylor, and has been at work for nearly a year gathering material therefor. Recently he was in Louisville, where he went to
consult General Thomas Taylor regarding the disputed date of "Old Rough and Ready's" marriage. He found the court record fixing the date of the ceremony on June 10, 1816, and found also the log house on the bank of Harrod's Creek where the ceremony was performed.—Portland Press.

53.—The New Bedford Evening Journal has an extended notice with cut of the new city missionary of that place, a well-known member of the class of 1853 in Bowdoin College. It concludes: "Rev. Mr. Carruthers is a man of warm sympathies and a kindly nature which cannot fail to render him well suited for the work upon which he is to enter. A man of earnest convictions, and an interesting, sincere preacher, his work among the people of the mission must be characterized by success. He has hosts of friends in this city who wish him God speed, and who are willing to co-operate with him in every possible way to enable his labors to attain the best results."

58.—Edwin Reed has recently published a book entitled "Brief in Case of Bacon vs. Shakespeare," which is spoken of as an able contribution to the unpopular side of the authorship controversy.

69.—Charles A. Stephens has recently published a volume entitled "Pluricellular Man," made up of essays on living matter, the cell of life, the sentient constant of matter, whence and what is the soul, what becomes of the soul, and the possibility of saving the soul, all treated from a biological standpoint.

62.—Rev. H. S. Whitman, Bowdoin, '62, formerly of Augusta, and now a resident of Florida, has had a call to a professorship in the American Theological School in Japan.—Brunswick Telegraph.

75.—Dr. D. A. Sargent, Bowdoin, '75, director of the Hemenway Gymnasium at Harvard, will have on exhibition at the World's Fair, a bronze casting of a masculine figure ideally perfect in its physical proportions. W. C. Noble, the famous portrait-statue artist, who now has a studio in Cambridge, will prepare the figure.—Brunswick Telegraph.

74, '76, '78.—The remaining lectures of the teachers' course will be given by Mr. George C. Purington, '78, principal of the Normal School at Farmington. Mr. W. A. Robinson, '76, of the Dudley School, Boston, and by Mr. D. O. S. Lovell, '74, of the Roxbury Latin School.

82.—F. H. Blaisdell, Esq., a graduate of Bowdoin, '82, and connected with one of the leading book-publishing concerns is in Lewiston for a few days.—Lewiston Journal.

84.—The Algebra Review, published by Principal Barton last year, is meeting with great success. It is in use in six different States already.—Lewiston Journal.

'88.—The third lecture in the Fryeburg Academy course was given Thursday evening by Mr. A. W. Tolman, of the Bowdoin College Faculty, upon the subject, "Russia and England in Central Asia." A careful survey of Siberia and the countries to the south was given, and a complete historical statement of the slow but sure progress of Russia toward India, as well as a thorough estimate of the comparative strength of England and Russia.—Lewiston Journal.

'89.—Emerson L. Adams is special agent of the Provident Life & Trust Company at Lewiston.

'89.—Fremont J. C. Little has recently been admitted to the Kennebec bar. The Kennebec Journal speaks very highly of his excellent examination. Mr. Little will probably remain with Heath & Tuell at Augusta for the present, having been in that place about two years.

---

College World.

Dartmouth's remodeled "Gym." when completed, will contain a swimming tank 80 by 20 feet.

The sixtieth annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity will be held in Utica, May 5th and 6th.

David Starr Jordan, President of Leland Stanford Junior University, worked his way through Cornell and now receives $15,000 per year.

The University of Chicago will have the finest chemical laboratory possessed by any university in America. Sidney A. Kent, of Chicago, lately has set aside the sum of $150,000 for that purpose. Mr. A. E. Kent, a brother, built the Kent laboratory at Yale.

Andrew Carnegie will write a series of attacks in a New York newspaper on university education as it exists at present.

---

OUR NEW PRICE LIST

Of Your Society Badge will be Mailed to You through your Chapter upon Application.

Wright, Kay & Co.
Manufacturers of Finest Plain and Jeweled Society Badges.

DETROIT, MICH.
Why not wear the cap and gown more than is now done? Here we have these garments hanging in our wardrobes or packed away in trunks, of no value except upon class day and ivy day. Now why not begin next ivy day and wear the cap and gown through the Senior vacation? It would be putting clothing to some use, and would be pleasing to the sight of visitors who are so numerous just at that time. The practice might be carried further and the same garments might be worn to church, and in fact upon all occasions when the students appear together through the remainder of the course. Certainly there can be no valid objection to wearing the cap and gown, if we have them. It may be said that the practice would eventually increase the cost of dress while in college. It is hard to see how this could be, for these things must be had according to custom for certain days, and certainly they would stand all the wear they would be likely to get in the time they might be worn. In fact as regards cost they last year saved a number of men the expense of a new suit at a time when they felt that they could not afford the same. The gown is certainly a much cheaper thing to buy than a suit.

We have said begin with ivy day and wear the cap and gown through the Senior vacation, and after that through Senior year
to church, etc. This is meant of course for the Junior class. Let them don the gown for the first time on ivy day, and continue to wear it through the course upon all occasions when they are to appear as students. This eventually would make two classes wearing the gown from ivy day to class day, a thing which would add still more to the common use of the typical college garb, and tend to popularize it. This arrangement would confine the use of these garments to the two upper classes, in fact to the Senior class most of the time, but that would be no serious discrimination against the lower classes.

The time for putting on this style of dress might be put as early as the beginning of Junior year, if so desired. These remarks are thrown out as a suggestion. There is room in the paper for discussion of the matter by graduate and undergraduate. But again, what is the use of having a thing unless it can be put to use?

It is a fact which cannot be passed by without notice that the attendance of students upon lectures, arrangements for which have been made by the Faculty or by some of the associations at considerable expense, is not what it should be. Many times there has been a lecture or address at the college, expressly for the benefit of the student body, by a first-class man in his profession and a ready speaker as well, and the attendance has been so small that it seemed hardly worth while for the speaker to begin. Such a lack of attendance certainly does not impress one coming among us at our request as indicative of much appreciation of his own effort or of the efforts of others in arranging for the address. It certainly must go to weaken his opinion of the college and to prevent him from giving that good report of us at other places where he may be called. Surely there should be a remedy for all this. One possibly could be found in making better preparation for the occasion than it is the custom to make. Certainly the regular work does not require all the time one has at his disposal if that work is properly arranged.

Time given to lectures is really time given to the true interests of the college as well as to the interests of the individual who gives it. It is as much to the credit of the college that its students are out in a body when any one from abroad is to speak as it is that the athletic teams should be winning teams.

This is a subject that ought to be well pondered by every man in college, and each one should, as far as is possible, make arrangements for the evenings when anything is to take place in Memorial Hall, so that he may be present without inconvenience to himself. This can be done in many instances by checking the desire to spend time with one's friends in trivial pleasures and by overcoming that "tendency to non-existence" which we all have in a greater or less degree.

As Spring comes on the men for baseball seem to be getting into better shape and will doubtless be able to play the usual good opening game. Now boys, why not for once in the history of Bowdoin go in and fight the battle through and win as we ought to? The teams against us will be strong without doubt, but the battle is not to the strong but to him that endureth to the end. The league as formed is, according to the Maine papers, just to our liking and therefore the more necessity of our winning. In forming the league and leaving out Maine State, no one here desires to cry down the ability of the men at Orono to play good ball, and no one, so far as we know, has done so. The fact is, others looking at it as they may, we are trying to run athletics at Bowdoin on a paying basis, and we are succeeding admirable with the help of minstrel shows, etc. When we get all the associations out of debt, which, with good management, we shall do
this year, then it will be time to see what can be done in extending our relations. Until then we must be conservative and stick to our present policy.

It is earnestly hoped that there will be no ill will between Maine State and Bowdoin over the matter. There is none at Bowdoin, notwithstanding some of the harsh criticisms which have been made. We recognize the fact that Maine State has sent out some excellent teams and believe that she could do so again; but this fact does not warrant us in a change of policy just at present. We hope to see the old league restored soon and believe it will be. In the meantime the men at Orono should keep up their practice, and play Bates and Colby, if possible. It must be plain to all that athletics cost at Bowdoin, where boating, foot-ball, and base-ball are all kept up.

Among the miscellaneous articles will be found an article concerning university extension, which the officers of the American society for the same have asked us to publish. The communication is inserted in the columns of the Orient with pleasure. It is certainly the business of every college paper to give currency to just such articles. The aim should ever be to aid in every undertaking that has for its object the giving of information to all classes of citizens in the country.

There will be a full account of the athletic exhibition and of its repetition in Portland in the next issue. Both were eminently successful, both as regards the work done and the cash received.

The Yale base-ball club has received from the Boston league club a challenge to a series of games to be played in April next. The proposition is to play the first game at Boston on Fast-Day, the opening day of the season there, and the remainder of the series, probably four games, on the Yale field. The Yale men will accept the offer.—Ex.

Miscellaneous.

The University Extension Magazine.

To all considering social and economic questions, the problem of what University Extension can do for the workingmen is the most interesting connected with this new movement. In this connection much attention will be attracted by an article in the current number of University Extension, by an English miner, describing the workings of the system in Northumberland, and its benefits to his fellows. In the same issue, President Charles F. Thwing, of Western Reserve University, points out, in a most helpful way, the dangers which threaten this work. "The Possible Development of Local Colleges as a Result of the University Extension Movement" is the subject of another article which gives in detail the results of the English work in this direction. President Edmund J. James describes the function of educational meetings, and indicates the natural subjects for consideration at the National Conference of University Extension, to be held in Philadelphia, on December 29th, 30th, and 31st. Mr. Edward T. Devine contributes a second of his interesting papers on the study of Economics. In the department of Notes, the readers of University Extension will find a full account of the progress of the work both in America and abroad.

An Intercollegiate Magazine.

The student who spends his four years in college digging into the truths of science and philosophy, no matter how proficient he may become in those branches, will be able to accomplish but little for those around him, if he does not also acquire a facility in imparting to others that which he has gained. He is like a farmer in some isolated spot,
with no access to markets; who year after year stores away in his graineries, with incessant toil, his abundant harvests, which in the hands of the people would furnish food for thousands, but situated as he is, himself alone receives sustenance from them. So in obtaining an education a student should not lose sight of this point, but should try to perfect himself as far as possible in one of the two ways which have been given us, in which to express our thoughts. The art of good speaking appeals strongly to each one of us, and we covet it of the man who is so fortunate as to possess it. But the utterances of a man, although in finest words, only appeal for the time, and if unrecorded will sooner or later be forgotten. But when ideas are impressed in print, they go on speaking after the hand that wrote them has been motionless for centuries. The public is appealed to more to-day through the press than in any other manner. Thus the greater necessity that one should be able to put his ideas into a form that will withstand the criticism of thousands of intelligent readers, and at the same time show to them most clearly the thoughts he wishes to impress. As we are advancing in time, this power is becoming more and more a necessity for intellectual success, and more attention should be given to it in our college course. Not only should the few themes we have to write not be looked upon as a "grind," but of our own accord some new work should be taken up. Our college paper is not overcrowded with material from which to select the best, and, without doubt, if we cannot support one alone, an intercollegiate magazine could be successfully maintained by the three classical colleges of the State.

It seems as if we were behindhand in this matter. Some of the colleges no larger than our own, and even fitting schools, not only can keep up a daily paper, but in addition can issue monthly a magazine of from fifty to a hundred pages. From these three colleges which form the source of all the higher classical education in the State, with the co-operation of the students and assistance of the faculty and alumni, a monthly magazine could not fail in finding material which would place it prominent among the intellectual publications of the State. Have it made up perhaps of some well-written stories, discussions on different topics of the day, solicit contributions from the more prominent among the alumni, and let it contain a review or summarized account each month of the principal issues and events in the world at large. Have managing and business editors rotating yearly from each college in turn, with assistants in each of the others, who can have as large a staff as their individual college shall see fit. It would have the support of the students and alumni of three colleges, and therefore a wider circulation than if contained in one institution alone.

Some may say that we are barely able to support our bi-weekly publication without additional work. But in a work of this kind there would be more of a spirit of rivalry among the different colleges to do the best work and the most of it. The editors would be chosen from the Orient staff, which would present a new stimulus to the contributors of that paper and also bring out more of them. Also if a well written article for publication, with sufficient number of words, should be considered as one of the required themes it would present a double purpose.

The ideas which have been presented here may seem crudely put, but yet it is hoped that it will start an idea in the minds of some who will look more closely into the matter and see if the position taken is a tenable one. For if such a scheme could be carried out successfully it could not fail of being of great help to those who are willing to take the work upon them.
A Marvel.

On a certain spring-time evening of ye former time, perchance a company of college students did meet in one resort. And as merriment waxed greater and they were sated by certain means called refreshments, behold! one by one they did compose some marvelous tale that the others might make their wit to stir, to see if the brain of man might conceive a tale yet more marvelous.

And lo! a man like to a clerical gentleman did tell of a time when great dearth prevailed in the land in the winter season, and many would have died. But he by secret wiles did lure the finny tribes that dwell in great rivers to one place, and with wondrous art did make an opening to appear through the ice thereof. And likewise with unspeakable genius he did entice the finny tribes to come forth from the water on to the ice in great numbers, insomuch that a four-horse cart could not hold them for multitude. So there was plenty in the land and the famine was broken.

Thus he spake and sat down, and tumultuous applause arose and indented the ceiling.

Then others did arise, mighty hunters of game and those who had sought sport by forest and stream, on the broad plains and perchance in the deep sea to the eastward.

And one did declare his prowess in this wise: "My youth was spent far toward the setting sun, and there did I fill the wood-box as best I might when maternal solicitude compelled such action. But in leisure moments I wandered over the trackless plains, like to the great sea for limits, and with mighty courage I nerved my youthful heart to deeds of valor. And hardly did I hear the maternal command to stir not hence from the door-yard, ere I pursued my way again to the northward to a land where wondrous adventure waited him who should be bold in seeking. And as I journeyed, behold! a terrible grizzly, most muscular of beasts did appear in the way battling with a bison of surpassing size. And being but a child of eight years I did but let them continue to battle, till the bear did weary his adversary and wound him even unto death. Then as he did begin his savory feast I drew near and with a knife, even my little jack-knife, I did slay the bear and we all did live on the fat of the land, and I did sit on a beauteous mat of bear skin and eat buffalo steaks. And my male parent patted my back and said, 'O bravest of youths! Thou art my son;' and my other parent did weep for joy that I had done so well. Thus was filial piety rewarded."

Then, having finished he also sat down. And thereupon arose a lad of excellent meekness, and tears of disappointment glistened in his eyes as he said, "O would that I were strong and valiant like these my friends! Yet I also know a marvel." And he held up a rubber overshoe of common appearance and fit to reach the instep, and brushing away his tears, and gazing steadfastly at it he began again in this wise: Thou art not so big as a government cruiser, nor so high as the chapel spire, yet dost thou contain a tremendous mystery. For, brethren, having encased my feet in a pair of rubbers like to this one, and on this warm spring evening of March in the year of the city 1001, I did wend my way down town to the post-office. I did twice cross Main Street, and when I returned to the campus, lo! it was already dark, and even so I crossed the campus, and herein lieth the marvel. For behold, this rubber shoe hath not been overflowed with water."

And he sat down, and a mighty howl arose and ascended even to lifting the roof, because they all were angry, believing this the hardest story of all. So the meek one did make as to flee for his life, but some examined the rubber and found it was even as had been declared. And others detained him, and examined him as to his shoulders,
to see if wings had grown thereon. And when they found that all was as he had said, they made him president of the society, since none other had ever twice crossed Main Street in the spring without wetting his feet, and on every path of the campus there had been caused to be set up signs which read, "No admittance except to rubber boots." "Skill in swimming recommended." So all applauded the genius and courage of the meek one. And the governor heard of him and a medal was struck in his honor. And in time it came to be that the signs on the campus were taken down, for the walks were kept clear and lakes of water no longer stood thereon. Likewise Main Street was improved, so that the water was drained away, and the walks of the street thereof were shoveled once a year. For all desired to honor the meek one, and now many can in spring do what he alone once did, but they always remember him.

The Vital Need of University Extension.

Neither two great needs of university extension are money and men. The first will come as the movement commends itself to the general public. How shall the second be supplied? The universities have thus far furnished the lecturers, but wherever university extension has spread generally through a state, or through a given section of it, as in Philadelphia with its outlying centers, the demand upon the universities for lecturers becomes too heavy. With the University of Pennsylvania, Bryn Mawr, Haverford, Swarthmore, and Princeton colleges to draw from, the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching finds the demand for lecturers already greater than the supply. What is to be done in the near future?

In starting out upon university extension, the Board of Regents of Wisconsin adopted regulations allowing the professors in the University of Wisconsin to give extension courses wherever they could go and return without interfering with their class-room duties. If the work grows beyond these limits, as it is likely to do, it is proposed to provide lecturers who will give all their time to university extension. The new University of Chicago is to make university extension one of three great departments. With the extension movement becoming general throughout the country, where are these extra lecturers to be obtained? Men who have already won reputations, and who hold honorable positions in the universities, are not likely to resign these positions with fixed incomes and some leisure for original literary work in independent lines, for the extension field. It is to younger men, men who, with fine endowments, have yet their reputations to make, and are ready to spend their strong, youthful vigor in making them; men, too, with a missionary spirit, that university extension must turn for the help it already sorely needs. University extension is a specific kind of work, a new profession, requiring a combination of the qualities desirable in several distinct professions. It needs the very best men that the universities send out into life, for the reputation of the university is involved in their success. At the extension conference held at Oxford in 1887, the vice-chancellor of the university said: "The lecturers whom we send through the country are a kind of missionary; wherever they go, they carry on their foreheads the name of the university they represent. To a great many of those persons with whom they come in contact, it is the only opportunity afforded of what Oxford means, and what is meant by the powers of an Oxford education." Hence the importance of securing men who are worthy representatives both of the university and of university extension. When a man asks himself, "What shall my life-work be?" if he has not already a
strong bent in some specific direction, he will consider two points: "What am I fit for?" "What career is offered by the calling for which I seem to be fitted?" What then are the qualities needed for a successful extension lecturer?

Mr. H. J. Mackinder, staff extension lecturer at Oxford, speaks from experience when he writes: "In the first place, any lecturer who is to take an active part in the work must be strong enough to bear considerable fatigue. His occupation entails long and frequent journeys. Moreover, the task of repeatedly lecturing to large audiences involves strain and excitement. The very intensity of the interest which the good lecturer takes in his work, carries with it the danger of over-stimulation and consequent reaction."

In the second place the extension lecturer must have a knowledge at least as profound as that of the college professor. He must not only have university distinction as evidence of his competence to teach his subject, but his knowledge must be broad enough to meet the demand of his audience, which often includes university graduates, theoretically as well trained as himself, and practically ahead of him in the experience of the larger life of the world. "Mere knowledge of his subject is not enough. He will often have to lecture to people who need convincing that it is a subject of interest and importance to them. In order, then, to realize the best way of teaching it, he must be able to put himself in their place; he must be capable of taking an outside view of his subject. He must also be able to make his hearers feel the place which it occupies in the wide field of knowledge; he must know how to appeal to the varied information possessed by an audience consisting largely of adults, in such a way that each may find in his previous knowledge a foundation for his new study. The lecturer does not deal with children, but with grown men and women. He must, therefore, make their practical experience of life tell on the subject which he commends to their attention. Further, he must seek to communicate to his students a correct impression of the different importance of the different parts of his subject; he must have instinctive tact in selecting salient points."

Again the extension lecturer must be a man of critical discernment as to the relative value of books. He must know what is good and what is bad in the literature of his particular subject. He must also be able to give his students sound principles of selection with regard to the line of study proposed. Books of great inherent value may be comparatively worthless to the man who is working in some specific line. "Carlyle's French Revolution" is a notable example of how little a book is worth to the man who is not educated up to its level, yet no bibliography of the French Revolution would be complete without it.

To good health and sound knowledge a man must add the powers of good platform speaking. His hearers need not come a second time if they are bored at the first lecture. Clear, forcible utterance, and scholarly accuracy are not incompatible with intelligent sympathy and contagious enthusiasm. To rouse a keen interest in his subject, and to inspire his hearers with the desire for further study must be the lecturer's constant aim. He must be "popular," yet maintain the quiet "dignity of the university." He must not forget that "In a sense he is a specialist in one subject addressing persons who are themselves specialists in fifty others." In other words he must be apt to learn as well as apt to teach, remembering that mental discipline, concentration, the need and judgment of criticism can come to a man through other channels than a university education. He must be quick to see the needs of his audience and to adapt him-
self to them, facile in saying the same thing in different ways. In the afternoon he may lecture before cultured ladies, in the evening before a workingmen’s club. The lecturer is very likely to be consulted on points connected with the organization of the extension movement. Mr. R. G. Moulton’s success has been largely augmented by his willingness and ability to assist in the business side of the work.

No man is strong who is not strong in his beliefs. A firm belief in the possibilities of university extension, a personal enthusiasm and devotion growing out of this belief, a spirit of love toward his fellow-men, moral earnestness, high ideals of his work and of its responsibilities, these qualities, whatever others are lacking, are to be found in the truly successful extension lecturer.

A Rhyme,

Read Before the Bowdoin Alumni at their Twenty-third Annual Reunion, at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Friday Evening, February 19, 1892, by George A. Thomas, Class of 1841.

The Poet first selected for this year,
Gave notice lately, he could not appear,
So the committee, looking round to see
Who’d fill the vacancy, selected me.
I told them most decidedly: Oh, no!
Don’t call on me, but for some other go.
From the alumni coming on each year,
To find a Poet you should have no fear.
To make a change the committee took no time,
So I am here to-night with a brief rhyme.

No labored poem, classic or pedantic,
Fit for the Century or the Atlantic,
But a light rhyme for your brief entertainment,
Which will, I trust, pass off without arraignment.
Goddess of Poetry, thine aid extend,
While on the Muse’s road our way we wend,
Aid us to speak in somewhat rambling way,
To the alumni gathered here to-day.

Our age materialistic is, the real
Our time doth occupy so much—the ideal
Is crowded out, and so in practicalities
We pass our lives, absorbed in dull realities.
But as the sunshine through the parting cloud,
Glimmering—dispels the mists that Earth enshrouds,
So do our social gatherings now and then
Bring joy and comfort to the hearts of men;
And thus ’tis well, mid stir of active life,
To turn aside at times from worldly strife.
Pleasant it is, my friends, for us to meet,
And with the social grasp of friendship, greet
Each other, while old friendships we renew,
And memories of the past again review.

At feasts intended for the inner man,
It is, I believe, the universal plan
That solid dishes, meats, and viands rare,
Are in the first course always placed with care,
Dishes beneath whose weight the tables groan,
Dispensing strength to muscle and to bone;
Lighter and less substantial things succeed,
Which more for fancy are than real need.
Yet needed all to make a perfect feast,
Though the last course may be by far the least.
So in our literary feast this hour,
The Orator has spoken words of power,
In terms ornate and clear, in language strong,
His hearers with him he has borne along;
A fitting man for Orator was “thought on,”
When your committee chose Professor Lawton.

As caterer for the aforesaid second course,
We beg your kind indulgence for our verse.
For we attempt no very airy flight,
And so shall find it easy to alight,
Nor like the Eagle that soared aloft too high,
Expose ourselves while coming from the sky.
There is one thing we should have said before,
These gatherings cherish the “Esprit du Corps,”
By which I do not mean a spree of the body,
As that, you all know, comes of too much toddy.
To college days such sprees would be congenial,
And one e’en now might be considered venial.

I think most here believe our Alma Mater
Entitled to rank as a “first-rater,”
Though as to time, old Harvard’s years being longer,
She in Hebraic literature may be stronger.
Old Bowdoin, though, can show by Catalogus,
Amid her lists of names, none that are bogus.
The fame of many of her honored sons
Is sung both by our own and foreign tongues,
Judges and Statesmen, Lawyers and Divines,
Poets and Literary men, whose lines
Have gladdened both our own and other climes.
But not to weary you with long array,
To other matters we will take our way.
As to the religious bearing of the college, 
We don't profess to have extended knowledge, 
Though we remember that the Orthodox 
Once in its councils had potential 
And different creeds, striving to get control, 
Would sometimes shake the fabric as a whole, 
The various sects with their opposing knocks, 
Giving old Bowdoin some tremendous shocks. 
When I was Freshman, Allen (\textit{Gul-ielmus}) 
Was President, who with Psalms did overwhelm us, 
Wherein of "Lebanon, and Hemony, too," 
He spoke, and of "Young, nameless buffalo." 
Then Woods (\textit{Leonardus}) took the vacant chair, 
A man of liberal views and knowledge rare, 
Prases from '39 to '06, 
When he too "cut" his presidential "sticks"; 
Followed by Harris, who gave place again 
To our ex-Gubernator, Chamberlain, 
Who in his turn gave place to Prases Hyde, 
And o'er the college may be long preside, 
Of broad views, by no narrow dogmas bound, 
Though Orthodox, yet liberal and sound. 

The age progressive is, the barriers high, 
That almost shut the sunlight of the sky 
From entrance, raised to divide sect from sect, 
Are disappearing now, as men reflect 
On brotherhood; that "all mankind are kin," 
No single sect can save them all from sin. 
Theories abstract are useful in their way, 
But the practical seems to be the rule to-day. 
As to the heathen, or a pre-historic nation, 
Why trouble ourselves as to their salvation? 
Their fate is fixed. No doubt God's saving grace 
Has found them in heaven a fitting place. 
The practical religion to-day, 
We trust will find for all a heavenly way. 
But I'm digressing. These topics I resign 
To the D. D.'s; far abler heads than mine. 

The college now seems fairly in its prime, 
Classes much larger than in olden time, 
And of late years bequests, some quite substantial, 
Have aided much its interests financial. 
May other wealthy donors yet be found, 
To place it on foundation strong and sound. 

Of college pranks I've made no special mention, 
For previous poets to these have called attention, 
The alumni here, who "burned the midnight oil," 
Were kept up, doubtless by hard mental toil, 
No ghost of chicken or of turkey can 
Come here, and point, and say "thou art the man." 
Ere closing, I should not omit a pean 
Unto the College Band—the old "Pandean," 
Discouraging music good, when in its prime, 
On class days, and at "exhibition" time. 
"Twas there I learned to take my first (French) "Horn" 
Which ne'er produced a headache the next morn. 
The undergraduates of later days, 
With liquid "Horns" I fear their spirits raise. 
But the Pandean's strains are heard no more, 
Its day is past—non est—its life is o'er. 

Peace to the alumni who have gone before, 
Who tread the sands of the eternal shore. 
May we, when called to take our last Degree, 
In realms of bliss perpetual ever be. 

Old Pegasuses to catch in vain I've tried, 
Hoping that I on him might get a ride. 
At first he shook his heels, and then he shied, 
Thus plainly saying, Sir, you cannot ride. 
So, as on foot to-night I'm forced to travel, 
At these, my rhymes, I hope you will not cavil.

\textbf{Rhyme and Reason.}

\textit{Of Course.}

The athletic exhibition 
Proved a most rotund success,— 
A most thorough exposition 
Of all sorts of skillfulness. 

Yet not strange,—the observation 
In the following expressed;— 
People, from their approbation, 
Liked the striking features best.

\textbf{Neue Frühlingsnacht.}

The voices of my youth with me abide, 
And dim, sweet pictures of the long ago, 
When in the Tyrol melts the winter snow, 
And white with foam the hurrying torrents glide 
Down each ravine,—when Arno's furious tide 
Threatens the Ancient Bridge with overthrow,— 
When the spring winds through Vallombrosa blow,— 
I hear their music, even at thy dear side.
Nor sadly hear: for nevermore shall burn
The fever of unrest. Our hearthfire gleams
More bright and warm than all remembered joy.
From fading visions eagerly I turn
To hear the soft, deep breathing of my boy,
And gurgling laugh, that tells of happy dreams.

W. C. L.

A meeting of the base-

ball managers of the Maine
colleges was held Saturday, March
19th, in the faculty room of Memorial
Hall. Besides Managers Merriman of
Bowdoin, Nichols of Colby, and Little
of Bates, Manager Freeman of Maine State College,
was present; but it was decided not to have that
college in the league this season, so the triple league
was agreed upon, and the Maine Intercollegiate
Base-Ball Association was formed, consisting of
Bowdoin, Bates, and Colby. The compact which
was made, calls for a forfeit of $40 for each forfeited
game. The schedule adopted is as follows:

April 27,
April 30,
May 4,
May 7,
May 11,
May 14,
May 18,
May 21,
May 25,
May 28,
June 1,
June 4,

Bates vs. Colby at Lewiston.
Bates vs. Colby at Lewiston.
Colby vs. Bates at Waterville.
Bowdoin vs. Colby at Brunswick.
Bates vs. Colby at Lewiston.
Bates vs. Bowdoin at Lewiston.
Bates vs. Bowdoin at Lewiston.
Colby vs. Colby at Waterville.
Bowdoin vs. Colby at Brunswick.
Bates vs. Bowdoin at Lewiston.

All postponed games and all tie games are to be
played off.

Dr. J. C. Parker, '86, was a recent visitor to the
college.

Hon. L. G. Dowues, '61, of Calais, visited the
college recently.

Lee, '92, has returned to college after teaching
at Thomaston.

Payson, '93, has been confined to his home in
Portland with a slight illness.

Professor Woodruff occupied the Unitarian pulpit,
Sunday, March 6th.

C. B. Burleigh, '87, editor of the Kennebec Journal,
visited the college recently.

Bagley and Horseman, '94, have resumed their
studies after being out teaching for some time.

Professor Robinson was unable to attend to his
recitations recently on account of a slight illness.

Pierce, '93, gave a delicious "spread" in his
room in South Appleton, on Friday evening,
March 18th.

Lucian Stacy, '92, who recently took the exami-
 nations for West Point, has received his credentials
for the appointment from the second district.

The fourth Junior assembly, held in the Court
Room, March 5th, was a very enjoyable affair.
Music was furnished by Woodbury, of Portland.

The Portland Press contained a glowing account
of the athletic exhibition given here. The stalwart
Poor was the subject of much praise for his pyramid
work.

At the Sunday chapel exercises, March 13th,
President Hyde spoke of the life and work of the
late Professor L. F. Stearns, of Bangor Theological
Seminary.

Rev. F. C. Haddock preached at the Congrega-
tional Church, Sunday, March 19th, in exchange with
Rev. Dr. Mason. His sermon was a very able one,
and was full of interest.

Freeman, '85, Thomas, '85, Cole, '88, Rice, '89,
Dunn, A. V. Smith, Royal, '90, H. DeF. Smith and
Simonton, '91, were among the alumni who attended
the athletic exhibition here March 18th.

Prof. Lee has been busy with lectures during
the past two weeks. Among the places visited
were Rockland, South Portland, and Wilton.
He is to go to Old Town soon, where he will lecture
on Labrador.

Mr. W. A. Robinson, of the Dudley School of
Boston, delivered a very instructive lecture in Mem-
orial Hall, Saturday evening, March 19th, his subject being, "A Course of Study in the Grammar
Schools."

The Bowdoin Quartette stormed Boothbay Har-
bors again Tuesday, March 15th, under the gen-
eralship of William Bemis Kenniston, '92. Emerson
Hilton, '91, gave several highly entertaining read-
ings at the concert.

The appearance of the reading-room has been
vastly improved recently by the hanging of several
pictures on the walls. They consist of views of
various places about college and groups of different
Bowdoin organizations.
One of the pleasant features of Senior work in Chemistry is the Chemistry Club, which meets on alternate Monday evenings at Professor Robinson's house. Topics of interest are always brought up and a general discussion made upon them.

The Latin classes finished up their work the week before examination, owing to the fact that Professor Lawton has made arrangements for a trip in the interests of the American Archaeological Society, of which he is secretary, and the only salaried officer.

Mrs. Lawton, assisted by Mrs. Little and Mrs. Woodruff, received the Freshman class at her home on Pleasant Street, Tuesday evening, March 8th. The event was a very enjoyable one, and the evening passed very pleasantly. Professor Lawton during the evening gave a reading of one of his works, which was very interesting.

On Tuesday night, when the Freshmen returned from Professor Lawton's reception, they found that the remainder of the college also had a reception prepared for them. Dress suits, however, were not needed, nor were the hostesses polite enough to open the doors for their guests. The door to the entrance of every end in college was locked, and it was with no little difficulty and work that the mighty Freshmen were able to reach their rooms, and even then it is said that some of them were decidedly dampened. It is also rumored that one high in authority in the college was given a shower bath from one of the windows.

A Junior who is a regular attendant at divine worship on Sunday evenings, came very near spending the night in the church on a recent Sabbath. Worn out with the week's work, he fell asleep in the midst of the service, and soundly asleep, too. The last hymn was sung and the organ bellowed forth its parting strains, yet Mr. Junior remained firm in the clutches of old Somnus. Finally, as the congregation was filing out, some whole-soled individual tapped the sleeping youth on the shoulder. The look of surprise which came over the fellow's face as he rubbed his blinking eyes can only be appreciated by those who saw it.

It is generally thought that a Sophomore with his knowledge of water and its power (or rather weakness at Bowdoin), would be able to detect its presence in almost any locality. Yet there is a Bowdoin Sophomore who has not acquired skill in that direction. He made a call down town recently, and on putting on his hat which he had left in the hall, found it completely soaked with water. He must know the wherefore, and accordingly soon made another call, putting his hat in the same spot as before, when lo! there was a splash. It was a pan of water that he had been using for a hat rack. He had probably heard the expression, "Oh, go soak your head," and thought the hat a good substitute.

Bowdoin is to be blacked up again, and another minstrel show, full of brilliant jokes, roaring farces, and glorious music is to be given. The success of last year's venture makes another success assured, and the boys will enter heartily in the affair. The show will come off as last year on Field-Day, and everybody is looking forward to the enjoyable event. At a recent meeting of the college, the following committee was appointed to take charge of the arrangements: E. B. Young, '92; M. S. Clifford, '93; and T. H. Gates, '92. A good amount of last year's talent is available, so that many new "stars" will not have to be broken in. The minstrel show on Field-Day night has become one of the permanent institutions of the college.

---

If a college course is good for any one thing more than another, that one thing is the aid it gives to a man in getting out of himself. It shows him that he is only one among many, and that, in indurcoring to carry out his plans, he should consult the welfare of the whole. A college course, pursued with a careful consideration of one's duties and relations to his fellows, is a period of four years devoted to unselfishness and helpfulness, and a college course pursued without any such consideration is simply so much time spent in developing a narrowness of spirit and selfishness which is more than likely to cling to one and grow through life. The individual who will not sacrifice personal preferences to the interests of the society to which he belongs is a man pursuing his course in the last-mentioned way; and the society which will not sacrifice a little pseudo-honor or clamorishness to the welfare of the college is a society breeding self-love and narrowness.

There is at least one lesson which can always be learned from an athletic team, whether successful or not. It is that individual interests must be sacrificed for the common good. We learn this from the successful team by seeing how each man in harmony with the others works for the team; we learn it from the unsuccessful one by watching, with mingled admir-
ration and disgust, the showy plays which an individual endeavors to make for himself, oftentimes at the common expense. The former wins by sacrifice; the latter loses by selfishness.

The same principle runs through all the relations of college life. In the ideal Christian life selfishness had no place. Is it true that, in Bowdoin to-day, those who profess to follow that life as their example are unwilling to make any sacrifice? If it is so, is there not some danger that they, as Archdeacon Farrar recently said of multitudes of young men in England, "Will devote their whole lives to personal amusement and self-indulgences; will never give to any good object; never strike a blow for any noble cause; never say one single word or do one single deed to make man purer or woman nobler?" No, it may not be as bad as that, but we should guard against any tendency to such a course of action as carefully as possible. Dean Stanley once said: "Every kindness done to others is a step nearer to the life of Christ." Certainly this is a truth that will bear repetition as long as there is one to do a kindness and another to whom it may be done.

25.—We were hoping to publish in the next Orient a reminiscence article from Hon. James W. Bradbury, but owing to ill health he has been obliged to give up all writing for a time. We feel very sure that an article from his pen would prove very interesting to all our readers, and are very much disappointed in not being able to furnish such a treat. Mr. Bradbury has been very sick at the Battery Park Hotel at Asheville, N. C., but is on the fair road to recovery. He shows his interest in the college by recent correspondence with the Personal editor. We all agree with his many friends in hoping for a speedy recovery.

15, '23, '50, '52, and '60.—Maine has always had an abundance of able men in public life, from the days of George Evans and William Pitt Fessenden, through the era of James G. Blaine and ex-Governor Chamberlain down to the present period of Reed and Dingley, and Frye and Hale, when she has as many able Congressmen for her size as any State in the Union. Most of the time in the last twenty years she has been ahead of Massachusetts in this respect.—Boston Herald.

Of course our readers will recognize the names of Evans, Fessenden, Chamberlain, Reed, and Frye as Bowdoin graduates.

'31.—We shall give our readers, in the next Orient, a reminiscence article by one of the prominent members of the class of '31, Rev. Joseph Packard, of the P. E. Theological Seminary in Fairfax, Va.

'60.—The University Magazine, published in New York City, has the following biographical sketch of Hon. Granville P. Hawes, of the class of '60. We think it sufficiently interesting to publish in full.

A few generations ago Bowdoin College sent forth a group of men, Longfellow, Hawthorne, Pierce, and Fessenden, destined to leave a lasting impression upon their country. A generation or so later the same sturdy New England college sent forth another group of men destined, probably, in another way, to leave the same manner of impression. General O. O. Howard is now second in command of our army. Judge Melville W. Fuller stands at the head of our judicial system. Hon. Thomas B. Reed, recently speaker of the House of Representatives, is one of those most prominently named for the nomination of a great party to our highest political office, and Judge Granville P. Hawes is rapidly leaving behind him a reputation in some respects almost unequaled in a city which gathers unto itself many of the most brilliant intellects and strongest individual characters of the entire country.

Born in the State of Maine in 1839, going to Bowdoin College, he was graduated in the class of 1860. Mr. Reed was a classmate, Judge Fuller and General Howard having been graduated but a few years before. Coming to New York, Judge Hawes, while studying at the Columbia Law School, took charge of the literary department of one of the metropolitan journals. He subsequently became Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature in the State College in Maryland.

Serving through the entire war on the staff of Major-General William H. Emory, Commander of the 19th Army Corps, he showed the cool bravery and trained intelligence often so necessary in carrying out hazardous undertakings. The confidence of his commander was such that he was frequently entrusted with difficult commands.

Leaving the army at the close of the war he took up the practice of his profession in New York City. His success at the bar was of such a character that in 1879 he was nominated for Judge of the City Court. After one of the most exciting elections known to a metropolitan community, he was chosen judge of that court, being the only Republican elected of the entire county ticket. At the end of his term of office, renominated somewhat against
his will, he polled 30,000 votes more than the nominee for the other offices on the same ticket, coming within 400 votes of a re-election. Nominated subsequently for the Superior Court Bench, he received 10,000 votes more than the remainder of his ticket. Election statistics show that comparing one election with another, Judge Hawes has polled more Republican votes, comparatively speaking, than has been polled by any other nominee of his party in New York.

He was, from 1870 to 1875, chairman of the Board of School Trustees of the Twelfth Ward, and was instrumental in securing the site for the 128th street school building, and in the erection of that building and of other school buildings in that ward. He is connected with a large number of charitable institutions, and is always ready to give his time and work to any worthy charitable enterprise that in any way affects the public.

In the year 1871 he was a member of the Committee of Seventy which elected Mr. Havemeyer mayor, and has always been identified with all matters relating to the reformation of existing abuses. While on the bench his decisions were seldom appealed, but were almost universally respected, both by members of the Bar and by the public. As council he has been identified with well-known litigations, is to-day the attorney of many influential corporations, is the author of a work on Assignments, and is the writer of many excellent articles for magazines, periodicals, and law journals.

His love for his Alma Mater and for his fraternity has never been dimmed. He was one of the founders of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Club in this city and for three years its president; has been for a long time one of the directors of the Union League Club and was for two years its secretary; belongs also to the University Club, to the Lawyer's Club, to the Bar Association, and various other smaller institutions; is married and has two sons, the eldest of whom is now in the Sophomore class at Yale.

After what has been said in the beginning of the biography, it is perhaps superfluous to add anything further to save that Judge Hawes, while dignified in manner, differs from many men of similar position in that he is easy of access, a delightful conversationalist, courteous and affable to every one with whom he comes in contact.

76.—Bion Wilson, Esq., of Portland, has accepted a position with the New York Insurance Company as special agent for Maine.

84.—The Stockton, Cal., Daily Independent of January 28th, has the following notice of a former Brunswick boy, son of Albert Orr, a graduate of Bowdoin College in 1884, and who read in the office of Weston Thompson, Esq.: "H. M. Orr, the well-known attorney, of the firm of Nichol & Orr, was married to Miss Pamela Ladd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Ladd, at the residence of the bride's parents on the northeast corner of Sutter and Sonora Streets, yesterday. Rev. Mr. Sint was the officiating clergyman. The bride's mother being ill only the relatives of the young couple were at the marriage. The bride and bridegroom left on the noon train for San Francisco, where they will remain for several days.

87.—E. C. Plummer has purchased the Bath Independent and will endeavor to publish a first-class journal. Mr. Plummer's career on the Bath Times for the past four years is a good indication that he will meet with success on the Independent.

89.—Mervyn Ap Rice, of the Senior class at Columbia Law School, was admitted to the Knox County Bar at Rockland, Tuesday, March 15th. He passed an excellent examination.

89.—G. T. Files, of the Berlin University, Germany, is, during a vacation at that institution, enjoying a tour through Italy. He is accompanied by two graduates of Corneil and one from Columbia.
minute and deep-reaching. Does it not seem, too, as though it would be much more satisfactory, if more of the courses could be arranged to extend over the entire Senior year? As it is now, the student just begins to have a real interest in Psychology, when lo! the course is ended. He begins at length to see some light amid the philosophical speculation of the ages—and the term's work is closed. He is compelled to turn to something that he does not like, and the race for a "little of everything" goes on.

**Their First Breakfast.**

One sip of coffee hot he took,
He set aside the steaming cup,
And then beneath the table reached
His wedding trousers to turn up.  
"Why act like that?" she said to him,
Her face with glow so merry;
He merely said with husky voice:
"Your coffee, love, is muddy."

—Brunonian.

During the last few months quite a number of new papers commenced publication in the various high schools of our State, and many of those issued in the past have been enlarged. The most of them are very creditable sheets, well edited, and full of interesting gossip—to the scholars of the school. It is pleasing to see this renewed interest in literary and journalistic work. It is an encouraging tendency, and especially so among the variousfitting schools. It must surely have its effect in the various colleges. For those who enter, coming fresh from work on their school papers, will most probably take a similar interest in the publications of the college. And this spirit will be welcome indeed, for such an interest is needed in college journalism, at least here at Bowdoin.

**A Lesson.**

One wept the tender flower, whose mortal stay,
Though full of blessings, yet had been so brief;
And unconsol'd, untaught, went on her way
Bow'd in a selfish solitude of grief.

Another, deeper soul'd, whose life had burned
With love, kissed the cold lips, and rose again,
To teach the world the lesson she had learned,
And work her good among her fellow-men.

—Tale Courant.

The latest from Princeton is that though she will put a crew on the water, it is to be done not so much for aquatic honors, but as a means of keeping the foot-ball men in training. The crew will train daily upon the Delaware and Raritan Canal, except Saturdays, when the crew will come to Philadelphia to row on the Schuykill, where they will have a permanent boat-house.

**NEW**

Of Your Society Badge will be
Mailed to You through your
Chapter upon Application.

**PRICE**

Wright, Kay & Co.

Manufacturers of Finest Plain and Jeweled Society Badges.

**DETROIT, MICH.**

**NEW YORK HOMEOPATHIC Medical College & Hospital,**

Corner 63d Street and Eastern Boulevard,

**NEW YORK CITY.**

Session begins Oct. 1, 1892.  
Close April 1, 1893.

The course of instruction is carefully graded, beginning with laboratory work and didactic teaching in Chemistry, Anatomy, Physiology, and Histology. In these branches the students are provided with chemical apparatus, reagents, subjects for dissection, microscopes, and all instruments and material required for a thorough knowledge of the various subjects taught. The Seniors are carefully instructed in General and Special Pathology, Diagnostics, and Therapeutics, as applied to all forms of disease; Clinical instruction constantly supplements the lectures, material being supplied from the huge Dispensary attached to the College. Bed-side instruction is given in all the Diseases of Children and in Obstetrics. Operations in General Surgery and in Gynecology at the Flower Hospital adjoining the College, and Laura Franklin Hospital for children.

S. F. ALLEN, M.D., LL.D., Dean.

For information and announcement address the Secretary,

L. L. DANFORTH, M.D.,
35 West 51st Street, New York City.

**MONEY CAN BE MADE EASILY A FORTUNE FOR STUDENTS**

Full particulars FREE, send your address to
UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, 266 Canal St., New York City.

**MISS A. E. MORTON,**

Stenographer and Type-writer.

Office of H. C. Baxter & Co.,
TOWN BUILDING,  
BRUNSWICK, ME.

All kinds of Copying and Type-writing Neatly and Promptly Executed.
At a meeting of the editors of Volume XXI. of the Orient, on March 24th, the vacancies caused by the retirement of the Senior delegation were filled and the new editorial board has organized as follows:

C. W. Peabody, Managing Editor.
H. C. Fabyan, Asst. Managing Editor.
R. R. Goodell, Business Manager.
F. W. Pickard, Local Editor.
F. J. Libby, Assistant Local Editor.
H. E. Bryant, Personal Editor.
H. E. Andrews, Rhyme and Reason.
W. P. Chamberlain, Athletic Editor.
M. S. Clifford, Exchange Editor.
F. M. Shaw, General Editor.

Up to this time it will be noticed that nothing has been said concerning the payment of subscriptions and other indebtedness to us. But the time is now at hand when the bills for this volume must be paid, and we must have the cash to meet them. We are therefore forced to send forth the public dun which we hoped to avoid. It has been through the great kindness of the firm printing the paper that we have been able to give the Orient to its subscribers, as a large sum is due for printing, etc. Every subscription should be paid at once, and you who have
not paid should bear this in mind. The volume has been a very costly one, as many more pages have been printed than were contracted for. As a result there will be no surplus of some thousands of dollars, as many seemed to think, or even thousands of cents, to divide among the editors, even when all subscriptions are paid in. The editors have put in much time in getting up the paper; they are not, in addition, financially able to pay for the publication out of their own pockets. Yet this they must do if the subscriptions are not promptly paid. This note means just what it says. Have your money ready when it is called for, and it will greatly aid us.

WITH this issue the labors of the present board of editors will cease. It will be remembered that at the outset no promises were made other than that we would take hold of the work falling to us and do it as best we might be able. It is the feeling of the editors that what was then promised has been done. Under different circumstances better things might have been accomplished; certainly had la grippe not interfered with the work during the past term the recent numbers would have been better.

The retiring board have worked together very harmoniously, and to this fact, as much as to anything, may be ascribed whatever of value the sheet has possessed during the past year. The men having charge of the various departments have taken a solid interest in their work, and the managing editor here tenders his sincere acknowledgments for the aid thus rendered.

The board has been greatly favored at times by the printers of the paper, and to them all the editors join in returning thanks.

The number of pages in the volume, completed with this number, is greater than might be supposed at the first thought.

The regular number of issues, seventeen, has been given, but in them there have been extra pages sufficient to make four full-paged numbers extra had the matter been put together in that manner. And this, too, saying nothing of the great amount of matter that has been set in smaller type than arrangements were made for at the beginning. There has been printed, then, in this volume as good as twenty-one numbers of regular size. This result has not been reached without extra effort, yet that extra effort has been put forth very willingly.

We give place to our successors with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret. There is a feeling of pleasure, due to the relief that one feels when a responsibility is thrown aside and a step forward is taken, and there is a twinge of regret that comes from parting company with so many of those, whom as alumni and friends of the college, we have come to regard as acquaintances by virtue of our connection with the Orient.

The new board, to whom we all extend a hearty greeting, is one of ability, and a safe man is at the helm. The members of it each and all have the best wishes of those retiring for a full measure of success and honor. With this, then, as the farmer hangs up his scythe in the autumn when the harvest is completed, and as the retainer gives up his pike when the enemy is vanquished, so we hang the scissors on the peg as a memento and lay down the editorial pen.

JUST at this time when an intercollegiate field day and an intercollegiate tennis tournament are being discussed, the thought arises why not have a few intellectual contests between the Maine colleges as well as so many that are physical? In other words why not have meetings at which the representatives of any two of the colleges of the State might oppose each other on some of the great questions of the day? Such meet-
ings would be of much value in setting college men in the proper light before the public, and would aid greatly in stimulating the interest in discussion which college journalism has in a measure diminished. That this interest needs stimulating there is no doubt, for it is very generally admitted that the college man of to-day is the inferior in debating power of the undergraduate of a quarter of a century ago. Such a result as this surely ought not to be, the much mentioned increase in writing ability to the contrary notwithstanding. If in training an undergraduate, ability to do one thing is sacrificed in developing ability to do something else of no more importance, where is the gain? What is the advantage of substituting good writers for good speakers? There is none, and there can be no progress in any such substitution. To make advancement, and put the man graduating to-day ahead of the one graduating twenty years ago at the date of receiving his diploma, something more must be done now than was done then. There then is need of some check for the drift of the American student body towards college journalism, as the chief outlet for ideas and the old debating club of the past is the proper check. But to revive the old debating club will be useless unless there is something beyond, for there must be an opportunity given in connection with debate for an interchange of ideas among the men of the various colleges just as there is in college journalism. Otherwise debate will have nothing to attract men to practice it. Now the intercollegiate meetings above proposed would be just the opportunities for the general interchange of ideas, which would make debate more popular than it now is. Harvard and Yale have already started in this matter, and this fact is worth noting. Surely there is no act in the whole history of these universities which can be "aped," as the phrase runs, with more advantage to the smaller colleges than this intercollegiate discussion of national questions. There is as good a field for winning reputation for one's self and honor for one's college in intercollegiate debate as there is in intercollegiate foot-ball or boating. This field should certainly find workers in it.

THERE is, as the time for the annual outdoor athletic meeting approaches, the usual amount of talk as to the poor quality of our field athletics, and the remark is frequently heard that unless better records can be made than is usually the case, field day had better be abandoned.

This talk concerning our records in running, jumping, etc., brings a very important matter to mind; and this is the need of an athletic field near the college. It need never be expected that first-class records will be made with the present methods of training and the present facilities for that training. Such will not be the case. That a field for athletics with a race track will entirely cure the evil of poor records and listless training now so prevalent no one affirms, but that it would help very much to mend matters every one believes.

With the present condition of things, there is very little to inspire a man to do his best; in fact he does not now know when he has done his best and cannot easily know, for there are too many elements which enter into his practice which he cannot accurately gauge. A man running around the campus or practicing on a stretch of country road, or even going to Topsham and running or walking on a track there which will be altogether different on the day of the race from what it is while he is practicing, knows very little of what he can really do. He therefore does not put his whole heart into his training as he would if he were practicing near the college, on a well-kept track; yet this whole-hearted constant training is absolutely neces-
sary if we are to have better records. Further than all this, a field for sports near the college, and all our own, would arouse interest in many who do not now practice, for in practice these men would be where others would see them and cheer them on in their endeavors to lead.

A field for athletics is something which must be looked forward to and towards which we should bend our energies in the near future. When the debts of the Associations are paid, as they should be at the end of this year, then efforts should be made for the improvement suggested, and a part of the funds accruing from the indoor athletic meeting should be devoted to the preparation of a field for sports, for when the thing is once started it is very sure to go.

With a field of our own near the college where apparatus could be set up for open air practice, and where new events could be arranged for, and, in addition to all this, where some of the more taking things in tumbling, etc., might be given, field day would become a day of great interest and would also be a financial success. We certainly must have the field if we are to win in intercollegiate contests.

W E GIVE a full account of the Athletic Exhibition in this number. The Athletic Association managers are to be congratulated upon the success of the meetings this spring. The wisdom of having good men for business at the head of such matters is conspicuous. Let the money gained be judiciously expended and we shall derive great benefit from the work that has been done.

AN ARTICLE will be found in the Miscellaneous column, calling attention to the matter of an exhibit of the Minerals of Maine at the World's Fair at Chicago. The article is a general call by Prof. Bayley, of Colby University, who has the matter in charge for aid in making the proper collection. It is desired that the exhibit may be as full as possible. The article should be read by all and each should, in accord with the directions there found, help the matter along as best he is able.

**Miscellaneous.**

**Bowdoin Sixty-Five Years Ago.**

*To the Editors of the Orient:*

IN COMPLIANCE with your request I jot down some reminiscences of college life as it was at Bowdoin sixty-five years ago. The college buildings in 1827—the year I entered—presented a very different appearance from what they do now. The old chapel was a two-story frame building with a cupola. In the lower story the daily prayers were held, and in the upper story was the library. The prayer bell rang at an early hour in the morning, about six o'clock in winter, and hastily dressing ourselves we hurried often through drifts of snow into the cold chapel. The President read a chapter from the Bible, by lamp-light, and the prayers followed. Immediately after chapel prayers the first recitation was held, lasting until breakfast time. I, with some of the other students, for economy's sake, messed in a low brick building outside of the grounds, now used for some other purpose. We did not fare sumptuously every day on a dollar a week, which was the price of board. The coffee, I remember, was sweetened with molasses, "long sweetening," as it is called at the West. Graham bread was in the ascendant, and on Sunday mornings we always had pork and beans and brown bread.

The Faculty of the college was manned by young men, earnest and enthusiastic in
their several departments. I will not say anything of Professor A. P. Packard, my brother. Professor Smyth was of rather a nervous temperament, and went by the name of “Ferox” among the students. On one occasion when he had called upon several of the students of my class, who were accidentally absent from the same lecture, to recite at an extra hour, the class showed their resentment at the final examinations, by agreeing to fail on every problem Professor Smyth gave them. Nothing could have so disconcerted the earnest professor. The faculty, to be even with them, would not permit them to enter the next class without a special examination. I was in the first class, taught by Professor Longfellow. I remember very distinctly his appearance. He was the ideal of a poet, beautiful complexion, auburn hair and blue eyes, and of refined manners. He was on far more familiar terms with the students than the other Professors.

One of our text-books in French was “Gil Blas.” I remember his translation of a passage in the beginning of the book, where Gil Blas speaks of his mother as not being in her first youth when she was married—“Dans la première jeunesse.” He translated it in an idiomatic way, “She was no chicken.” He illustrated the proverb “Good wine needs no bush,” by his travels in Spain, he told us that a “bush” was a sign over wine shops on the continent. He was the Librarian and I was his assistant. I rang the bell when the library was opened, and had sundry other duties. It was a great treat to us to hear the lectures of Professor Cleaveland. They were delivered early in the morning, in the Medical Hall. His experiments were always successful, and though he performed them hundreds of times, his wonder seemed always fresh at the result. In this respect he was like Professor Farrar, of Cambridge, whose hair stood on end for wonder at the success of his experiments in Chemistry and Electricity. I remember well Professor Cleaveland’s stern and rugged countenance. Though he sometimes excited a smile in his class, he was never guilty of it himself.

The class to which I belonged was distinguished for its mediocrity; we had no poet like Longfellow, nor any novelist like Hawthorne.

As I look back upon my college life I should say it was an unnecessarily hard life. The health and comfort of the students was not consulted as it ought to have been. The campus was a rough, unenclosed common, as far as I remember, with trees just set out. The revenue of the college was very small, and everything was on a most economical scale. There was scarcely anything to cultivate the tastes of the students, except the Bowdoin gallery of pictures.

In the village church, adjoining the college grounds, the Rev. Asa Mead was the minister. He was not popular with the students. He had a stern, severe aspect, and on one occasion, when there was some disorder among them during divine service, he shook his fist at the gallery, where they sat, and addressed to them some severe words of rebuke. He was followed by the Rev. George Adams, his exact opposite in every respect, and a model of Christian suavity and gentleness. He had occasionally visiting ministers who preached to us. I well remember, that as I sat in the gallery above the pulpit, I saw Dr. Lyman Beecher take out of his vest pocket a needle and thread, with which he sewed together the disjecta membra of his sermon, before he began to preach.


**Athletic Exhibition.**

The annual Athletic Exhibition took place in the Town Hall, March 18th. A great company was present and thoroughly enjoyed the many feats of strength and skill presented. It was thought at one time that
with the loss of so many star performers of the class of '91 that the exhibition might fall below the standard of former years. Such was not the case, however, according to the general opinion. The affair may truly be called a great success both from an athletic and financial standpoint.

All the classes contested as usual for the prize cup, and all did well. The rivalry between the Sophomores and Freshmen was plainly apparent, and there was little to choose between them as both did excellent work. The Sophomores were awarded the prize on their drill with the dumb-bells.

The sparring by Downes and Mann, and Emery and Swett, drew forth great applause. Especially was this true while Emery and Swett were contending with each other.

The diving and tumbling were fully up to the mark, the new men showing up finely and the old ones doing as good, and in many instances better, work than ever before. Every man performing upon the parallel bars was loudly applauded, and every one deserved it. We might mention the work of each, but that is unnecessary. The single stick drill, by the class of '93, was very well done indeed, and the work of '92, with the foils, was watched with great interest. Upon the horizontal bar the work was clean and showed great strength and skill. Gahan and Hubbard performed some great feats, as usual, while the others vied with each other in winning applause. The work here was beyond what had been looked for.

In tumbling, Bean and Foster did some very pleasing things. Lord and Gahan kept the audience in wonder at their deeds of strength and agility, while the smoothness of Young and Bucknam, and the ease and neatness with which many of their difficult tricks were performed, has rarely been equaled. The special fencing by Young and Emery was, all things considered, probably the best seen at any exhibition, and the single stick work of Bartlett and Nichols was a long way ahead of what is usually seen.

Upon the flying rings, a new feature at the exhibition, Dyer and Foster did some good work, the great strength of Dyer being very apparent. While no such giants as Jackson and Parker were seen in the wrestling contests, yet the event showed that there was still plenty of muscle and skill in college. The contest between Stacy and Ridley was really exciting. It was the general opinion that Stacy and May would have given an exceedingly lively exhibition of the art had they been classed together.

The pyramids were as interesting as ever. Many new varieties were constructed, some of which were among the most difficult ever given. The three high by Lord, Machan, and Shaw was one of the most striking. H. W. Poore had charge and acquitted himself with credit.

The tug-of-war was a better pull than had been expected, as the men of both teams were all new at the business. Haskell and Carleton can become first-class anchors with a fair amount of practice. Altogether the affair was very enjoyable, and the friends of the college may feel sure that the meeting has added to the reputation of these exhibitions among the people of the State.

Mr. Fabyan, as Master of Ceremonies, should be credited for the readiness with which the events followed each other.

At the close of the exhibition the hall was prepared for the dance, which every one seemed to enjoy greatly, those looking on as well as those participating. The music, by Gilbert, was, as all must know, A 1.

On the evening of March 25th, the exhibition was repeated in Portland, with great success. This is the first time that the exhibition has ever been repeated anywhere, and the result is surely very pleasing to every friend of athletics among the students and
alumni. The company who saw the performance in Portland was a very appreciative one. It was composed of the best people in the city, as there was reason to hope it would be. Much of the success of the affair in Portland is due to Mr. Phenix, of the firm of Adams & Phenix, shoe dealers in Brunswick. Mr. Phenix, knowing the city well and many of the influential men there, gave his time and energy without stint to the directors of the Athletic Association. He certainly deserves the thanks of the men of the college.

The two exhibitions netted the Association about $300. Below is the programme of the entertainment as given in Brunswick:


Fencing Drill—Class of '92.—H. W. Poore, Leader.


Sparring. Messrs. Downes and Mann, Emery and Swett.


Single Stick Drill—Class of '93.—C. C. Bucknam, Leader.


Horizontal Bar. Messrs. Gahan, Hubbard, Young, Merriman, Machan, Ridley, Foster, Kimball.

Tumbling. Messrs. Bean and Foster, Young and Bucknam, Lord and Gahan.

Dumb-Bell Drill—Class of '94.—F. J. Libby, Leader.

Messrs. Bryant, Knight, Stevens, Leighton, Simpson, Briggs, Merrill, T. C. Chapman, Wilber, Littlefield.


Special Fencing and Single Sticks. Messrs. Young and Emery, Bartlett and Nichols.


Indian-Club Drill—Class of '95.—G. H. D. Foster, Leader.

Messrs. Kimball, Stubbs, Jackson, Webber, Lord, Leighton, Crawford, Simpson, Small, Shaw, Meade, Hicks.


Wrestling. Messrs. May and Emery, Stacy and Ridley.


Tug-o-War—Medical School of Maine vs. Bowdoin.

Teams:

Medical School.—Anchor, Pearl Haskell; 3d, L. A. Mer-

ritt; 2d, J. M. Bodwell; 1st, W. L. Haskell.

Bowdoin.—Anchor, Carleton, '83; 3d, Dennison, '85; 2d,

Buck, '94; 1st, Stacy, '92.

Finis.

Judges for Class Drills—Dr. G. M. Elliott, Prof. W. A. Moody, Mr. A. W. Tolman.

Judges for Tug-o-War—Referee, Prof. F. C. Robinson.

Time-keeper, Prof. C. N. B. Wheeler. Starter—Mr. D. M. Cole. Master of Ceremonies—Mr. H. C. Fabyan.

Directors—Geo. S. Machan, '83; C. C. Bucknam, '83;


Dancut.—J. H. Pierce, Floor Manager. Aids: C. C.


Geo. S. Machan, Manager.

Judge Symonds' Speech.

At THE banquet, given in honor of Hon. William L. Putnam's appointment as judge of one of the new United States Courts, Judge Symonds made the following happy allusions to Mr. Putnam, who is one of Bowdoin's distinguished alumni of the generation of Fuller, Frye, Reed, Smyth, and others. The speech is given in full, as this seems the best way in which we can call attention to the matter of Mr. Putnam's appointment, and to the esteem in which he is held by members of the Maine bar.

I cannot refuse, or willingly fail to respond to the invitation with which you have honored me, although I am admonished by the lateness of the hour that my reply should be very brief.

Let me say, Mr. President, that it seems to be a rare event in the lives of us all for the professional and business men of the city, representatives of all our social life, to meet together upon so pleasant common ground as this to-night; a rare event and delightful as it is rare; a happy interruption of our accustomed pursuits bright with interest and pleasure for us all as the evening passes by and sunny with pleasant memories through all the future. I do not know why it is or how it may be with others, but I find my mind turning rather to the past to-night than to the future. The retrospect more than the prospect attracts me. Not that I do not look forward, as all the rest of you do, with the highest anticipation to the judicial career of our distinguished guest. The best years of his life for intel-
lectual effort are still before him. All the honor that belongs to distinguished service in high station, and the lasting reputation of the good judge await him upon the bench. But it is the tendency, I am afraid I ought to say the necessity, of judicial office, to withdraw the man who holds it somewhat from the common life. In a certain sense, the judge must dwell apart. His mind deals with abstractions, not with individuals, intent not upon the parties before him but, as Choate says, upon "the trepidations of the balance." He has no friends and no enemies, and shrinks even from the fear of personal influence.

With the lawyer it is different. We can indulge our own emotions, hate our enemies and love our friends, and stick to them through thick and thin—
I had almost said whether they are right or wrong,—and practically, I suppose, it comes to that. We have no judicial faculty, no judicial mood of mind; we are trying to find out all the time whether by the use of honorable means we can win or not. We do not know when we are wrong, till the court decides, and half the time we don't believe it then. Besides this tendency to retirement into seclusion in judicial station, it is also true, I suppose, that the scene of Judge Putnam's more difficult labors will be at a distance from us—not a part of our common life here in Portland as his professional career has been. It is probably true, although I seem to say it with regret, that it will not happen to many of us, perhaps to none except his associates upon the bench, to be so much attracted to the judge as we have been to the man, but our respect and admiration for him will survive any abatement there may be in the warmth of personal interest and sympathy.

Some feeling like this I suppose it is, that inclines me to-night rather to turn to the past than to the future. I think of the beginning of Mr. Putnam's professional life, of the illustrious man with whom he began practice, the companion of Webster and Clay, who had returned from his high career in the Senate to put on again the robes of his profession here in Portland. I remember well his last argument to the jury. I remember it was in a case of marine insurance, and I shall never forget the tone and manner in which he denounced certain insurance companies as full of professions and promises when writing their contracts, but when the day of performance comes as equally full of evasions and escapes. And now, at his death, the bar joined the funeral procession to his burial place in Gardiner. William Pitt Fessenden and Nathan Clifford were either then at the bar or had but recently entered upon the performance of the high public duties to which the remainder of their lives was devoted. Gen. Samuel Fessenden and Thomas Amory Deblois were then among the older members of the bar, gentlemen of the old school, then still living. Judge Howard of simple habits and of courtly manner, had recently retired from the bench of the supreme court and resumed the practice of his profession. Phineas Barnes, the ideal lawyer, was then in full practice. Chief Justice Shepley was seen upon the streets, the very type of all serenity and dignity in old age. George F. Shepley was then neither general nor judge, but the most brilliant advocate of his day among us. Edward Fox was perhaps the foremost of the practitioners at the bar until his appointment to the bench of the United States District Court, and Moses M. Butler was then in active practice. James O'Donnell amused the bar and the court with his wit and quickness and many native peculiarities.

Charles S. Davies was still living, a man whose name will linger long, who mingled taste and refinement and all the graces of personal and social elegance with learning and genius in the practice of the legal profession, more than any other man who ever lived in Maine. Asher Ware was still upon the bench of the district court which he had illustrated by his learning.

Among the business men were J. B. Brown, St. John Smith, Rufus E. Wood, Renselhaer Cram, and many others whose names will occur to you, their associates and contemporaneous leaders in the large business enterprises of the town, men for whom our city grieved, as it well might grieve when they died.

Thus, Mr. President, we might saunter at will through the streets of Portland, as they were, meeting here and there the men whose faces have been familiar to Mr. Putnam during the period of his professional life. I mention only those no longer living, whom the memory meets at a single stroll. With all these Mr. Putnam has been more or less associated, as he has been with us who meet with him here to-night. But Mr. Putnam's professional life as a member of the bar is now a thing of the past. It has been, as we all know, a steady course from the beginning, climbing higher and higher, each day's work well done, the step to higher things for the morrow.

I know that I speak the professional judgment of the bar of this State, I believe I speak the judgment of the business men whose interests are in-
trusted to our profession, when I say of his professional career at the bar, which we wish to distinguish with peculiar honor to-night, that as a whole it has been the first among its peers. Judge Putnam cannot know, we cannot ourselves appreciate yet how much we are going to miss him at the bar. [Applause.]

A Proposed Exhibit of Maine's Minerals at the World's Fair.

AT THE last meeting of the Executive Board of the World's Fair Commissioners, the undersigned was requested to learn, if possible, the state of feeling among those persons interested in Mineralogy, as to the importance of making a complete exhibit of Maine's minerals and mineral resources at the World's Fair in Chicago next year.

No one will for an instant deny that such an exhibit would prove of benefit to the State. The only question is as to the degree of its importance. It is well known that Maine possesses unique mineral species unknown elsewhere. Others found in large quantities are rare in other parts of the world. Many occur more beautifully developed in the rocks of the Pine Tree State than in those of any other portion of the earth's crust. Some of the finest gem material of the entire United States is found within our borders. Is it desirable that this wealth of nature's products be exhibited at Chicago? Is it important that we show to the world next year that Maine is well able to sustain her reputation as one of the most interesting mineral-producing regions in the world? If so, it is absolutely necessary that every individual who owns Maine minerals come to the assistance of those in charge of the proposed exhibit.

No nucleus of a representative collection of the minerals of the State exists anywhere, except, perhaps, at the National Museum in Washington. If an exhibit is made at all worthy of the State, it can only be by the united aid of every mineral owner in Maine. It is to such that this circular is addressed. If the reader owns good specimens of any Maine mineral, and is willing to loan them to the World's Fair Commission, upon the promise that they will be returned in good order at the expiration of the exhibition, let him communicate at once with the writer, describing briefly his specimens and their locations.

N. B.—Only crystallized specimens are desired. Those accepted will be marked with the name of the lender. They will be returned at the expense of the Commission. The cost of carriage to Waterville, where the collection (if decided upon) will be assembled, must be borne by the lender.

N. B.—No specimens are asked for at present. The aim of this circular is to discover what aid may be expected from Maine's mineralogists in the matter of making a complete showing at the State's mineral resources. If Maine's citizens are not willing to do their part toward making the exhibit a grand success, no exhibit of any kind will be attempted. We must have the best possible, or none at all.

Division Minerals, Mines and Mining.
W. S. BAYLEY, in Charge.

Colby University, Waterville, Me.

The Freeing of Ethel.

AS THE train neared the city, young Maurice Dyer took a brush out of his grip, carefully dusted the cinders from his clothes and hat, and got his luggage together, preparatory to leaving the car. He had graduated from the medical school the summer before and was on his way to Boston to take a position as assistant to Dr. Frazier, who, getting along in years, felt the need of some younger person upon whom he could intrust a part of his extensive practice.

Immediately upon arriving, he took a cab for the doctor's office, where the portly old
gentleman received him and instructed him in his duties. Maurice spent the most of the first day in the office, and the next morning started off with the doctor on professional visits. This happened to be one of the days on which Dr. Frazier was accustomed to visit the insane asylum, and Maurice was much pleased at the prospect of looking it over. They had gone over a good part of the institution, and were out in the east wing, where the most dangerous inmates were confined and carefully watched. The groans and horrible noises coming from some of the rooms were enough to make a sane person think that he was in some frightful nightmare, riding over the abysses of Tartarus, from whose depths come up the wails and curses of the damned. But in the midst of this terrible din, far out in the end of the corridor, arose a woman's voice clear and sweet, contrasting strangely with the rest of the uproar.

Maurice at once started towards the room from which the sound came, as if attracted there by some hidden force. The attendant immediately rushed to his side, afraid to let him enter so dangerous a place alone. Pushing open the door, Maurice met the gaze of a face so refined and grand looking, that, with the exception of a certain strange look about the eyes, no one would have said belonged to the wildest person in the whole building. He stared into those eyes of hers for fully a minute without moving, and then slowly walked towards her with outstretched arms. The attendant was on the point of stopping him, expecting to see his face scratched to pieces by this mad woman, but the doctor motioned him back with a look that told him he did not need to interfere. Maurice took both her hands in his and then in a low tone, which the others could not hear, asked her who she was.

"Never mind at present who I am, you are my rescuer, you will take me away from this den of demons, and I will be well again. Don't you see, don't you see, man, we were born, one for the other. Fate has kept us apart till now, but you have come for me at last, and we will go away together, forget this place, and live as it was intended we should."

Then with a sigh she pushed him from her, sank into a corner and hid her face. Maurice silently turned around and walked from the room, followed by the doctor and the attendant.

"She never acted like that before," said their guide. "She usually rages and curses at every stranger that comes near the room, but your friend evidently has some power over her that no one else has. The girl came here about a year ago, and it is one of the saddest cases I have heard of for a long time. She attended a fashionable boarding school two years since, and there roomed with her sister who was as much a part of her as her own soul. They were inseparable. But just a few weeks before Commencement, her sister was suddenly seized by a terrible sickness that baffled the most skillful physicians, and ended in her death. From that time her mind began to fail and she is now past cure."

As they walked back through the corridor the girl began again her song, which sounded so wild and unearthly and at the same time so plaintive and entreatling, that Maurice could no longer stand the strain and made a rush out into the open air. There he waited for Dr. Frazier and together they rode back to the office, preparatory to going to lunch.

Neither spoke until near the end of the ride, the doctor trying to think what connection there could be between the insane girl and his new assistant, and Maurice all the while wondering much the same thing and endeavoring to guess what had so irresistibly drawn him to her.

"Doctor, I don't understand this," Maurice said. "Can you see what there could
have been about that young girl to have made such an effect on me?"

But the doctor could offer no solution, and only said that it was the most singular occurrence that he had ever witnessed.

Several days went by, and when again the time came for the old doctor to make his visit to the asylum he was too sick to go, and Maurice requested leave to go alone, which request was granted. When he arrived he met the same attendant who had waited upon them before and asked him to accompany him to the room where the strange occurrence had taken place on his first visit.

"You probably wish to see the young lady and not the room," said the attendant, "so I shall have to conduct you to another quarter from the one you last visited. The girl has completely changed since you were here last; she now has none of those violent attacks of insanity, and in fact has grown so much quieter and has improved so greatly in other respects, that we have transferred her to the ward in which those patients are kept who are considered quite harmless."

The girl immediately recognized Maurice upon his entrance, rushed to him and threw her arms about his neck. The attendant, fearing no danger as he did at their first meeting, stepped outside the door.

"I knew you would come back," said the girl. "I was perfectly sure all would turn out right again after I saw you and recognized you as my rescuer. You don't understand, perhaps, how you are going to get me away from this place, but you will do it. Don't you see my condition has bettered ever since you first come to me? You know nothing about me yet, but you shall know all when I leave this place, yes, you shall know first and last of all."

With this she released her hold upon him and moved away to the window, where she continued to gaze out over the roofs. She would evidently pay no more attention to him that day, so he went away, resolving to investigate the case further.

For a month or more he continued to make weekly visits to the girl, always receiving from the attendants reports more and more favorable as to her condition, and continually being informed by her that the number of days to her freedom were growing less and less.

It was a cold, bleak day in the fall of the year. Dr. Frazier was far too unwell to attend to his practice himself, and all the work fell upon Maurice. After he had completed his morning's round of calls he went to the asylum to pay his customary visit. Never before had the girl seemed so bright, never before had she appeared so ready and willing to talk with him.

"Is n't it nice," she said "the day of leaving is so near now. Then you will know all. You and you alone shall be my confidant. You certainly deserve to be. If you had not come I never should have had any one to tell it to, and I should have perished here and no one would ever have known. Yes, you may look for me real soon now, and don't be surprised when I come. Now, good-bye—for just a little while."

That evening, Maurice was sitting in his room, reading a book. He looked up at the clock, yawned, and decided it was about time to retire. Just as he arose from his chair he heard a knock at the door, and without waiting to be asked, in walked a figure muffled up in a great black cloak, so that nothing else was visible except a pair of eyes that glistened and sparkled and flashed fire like something unearthly. Maurice was at once aware to whom the eyes belonged, and realized that his demented friend must in some way have effected her escape.

Unfastening her cloak, she threw it off and stood before him, looking so beautiful and queen-like and divine that Maurice was transfixed with admiration. He knew he
was looking on something too wonderful and grand to last, and he dared not take his eyes from it for fear of its vanishing away. There was not present that old force which usually drew him to her, but all the power she had previously held over him seemed to be concentrated on his eyes, as if she would have him look into her very soul and learn what she was, so that her own mind might be freed of a terrible burden before it began its long, last journey.

Very soon she began to speak.

"I have told you all along that you would rescue me from that horrible place, that place which to me has been worse than any hell that I can possibly go to hereafter, and you see that you have been successful. The attendants thought I was progressing so finely that they would not need to watch me nights, and I have been so obedient and cunning, I have escaped at last; and now that I am free and am never to go back there, I must tell you who and what I am, so that to-morrow you can go out and say that to-night a devil visited you. First, I must tell you my name. It is Ethel Langley. Ah! you start at that, don't you. You begin to see now what there is in me that has attracted you so much all along. Yes, I am Gertrude's sister; that sister whom you never saw while she was alive, but who was coming home with her that next summer for the first time since a little child. But, unbeknown to you, I saw you one day when you came down to the school to see Gertrude, and then I made up my mind that you should never take her from me, and that if she and I must be separated, I was the one whom the Fates had decreed should be your companion, and not she. So, in an evil hour, I mixed a cunning poison and gave it to my sister, my sister who was as dear to me as my own life, and no physician was skilled enough to discover the cause of her sickness. Well, she died, and knowing that half of my life and all of my hopes were forever ruined, I would not go home to see her buried, but staid where I was until they took me away—a maniac. All this you alone know, but you are not to be the judge. And this very hour I go forth to receive my sentence."

Then, giving him one final, longing glance, she opened the door and flew down the stairs. Without stopping to put on coat or hat, Maurice rushed out after her. Down two flights he followed her and then out on to the cold pavement, where she fell in a heap. He raised her up, but there was no life left in that body now, and those awful eyes of hers were closed forever.

The old moon, high up in the heavens, looked down on these two, but had long since ceased to wonder at such sights, and continued on in her endless path.

---

**Rhyme and Reason.**

**An Appeal.**

The first and twentieth volume now Complete and duly put on file,
The twenty-second hastening comes, Obliterates the dawning smile.
Not lets the weary editors Forget their labors for a while.

The spring sun smiles; each student's face Is beaming with vacation's joys, While trunks go down, "good-byes" are said, And eager bustle quite destroys One's power of thought, nay, is enough To overthrow one's mental poise.

Unhappy we! who contemplate The prospect, so forlorn and drear, Of lingering for the Orient's sake, Or passing our vacation here: Is not this martyrdom so sad That all who read must shed a tear?

Reflect, O Readers, one and all! In desperation we appeal.
The Good Gray Poet.
Before the Good Gray Poet died, he said
His last farewell to those who loved him, those
He loved and knew by knowing, loving all;
And then departed even as they read.
He did not mourn that which he knew was near,
Nor even dread the valley's awful gloom
In which he lingered, and he did not ask
That for him should be spilt a single tear.
He'd seen death come to hundreds on the field
And in the hospital. He knew its pain,
Yet feared it not. Perhaps in learning life
So well, death also to him was revealed.

The Bowdoin Foot-Ball Association held a meeting in Lower Memorial, Wednesday, March 30th, at which the following officers were elected: President, M. S. Clifford, '93; Vice-President, E. H. Sykes, '94; Secretary and Treasurer, H. A. Ross, '94; Directors, S. O. Baldwin, '93, F. W. Dana, '94, G. S. Machan, '93, F. G. Farrington, '94, H. L. Fairbanks, '95. The auditor's report showed the association to be in excellent financial condition. It was voted to instruct Manager Baldwin to take steps as soon as possible toward the formation of a league with Tufts and Brown, and to arrange a meeting with representatives of these colleges as soon as possible. Bowdoin played with both of these teams last fall, and the closeness of the games then shows that a league would be very interesting and exciting.

Lazell, '91, will spend his vacation in Bangor.
Mitchell, '90, was a recent visitor to his Alma Mater.
Carleton, '93, is to teach at Livermore Falls this spring.
J. F. Libby, '85, of Rockland, recently visited the college.
Carleton, '93, has been elected captain of the foot-ball team.
Christie, '95, is to spend his vacation in Providence, R. I.
Randall, '92, will act as clerk at the Lawson House, South Harpswell, this summer.
Austin Carey, '88, one of the Grand Falls discoverers, was a recent visitor at the college.
R. F. Bartlett, '92, and Fairbanks, '95, are to make Boston their headquarters during the vacation.
A. O. Reed, the Brunswick photographer, has been very busy of late with the Senior class pictures. He recently snapped the ORIENT board and the foot-ball team.
Professor Hutchins is an enthusiastic and expert photographer. He recently took some excellent interior views of the library, and has taken a number of the college buildings this spring.

Dr. Whittier, the Bowdoin gymnasium instructor, will go into Portland this spring three times a week, instead of once as formerly, to give instruction in physical culture in the public schools.

Janitor Booker has had his satellites at work about the campus cleaning up the débris and making everything ready for next term. Bowdoin's campus is a beautiful spot in the spring-time, however L. W. S. may think.

The base-ball delta is drying up splendidly and will undoubtedly be in excellent condition when the boys return next term. For some time past the candidates have been able to have a little practice catching flies, as the campus in front of Memorial Hall is quite dry.

The lecture in Memorial Hall by Mr. D. O. S. Lowell, of the Roxbury Latin School, on Friday
evening, March 25th, was greatly enjoyed by those who attended. His subject was, "The Ideal Teacher," and the lecture was full of wit and interesting facts.

The Bowdoin Y. M. C. A. has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, C. H. Howard, '93; Vice-President, F. J. Libby, '94; Corresponding Secretary, A. J. Lord, '94; Recording Secretary, A. L. Churchill, '95; Treasurer, E. R. Woodbury.

A movement is on foot for an Intercollegiate Field-Day this spring. At a meeting of the Bowdoin Athletic Association, Wednesday, March 30th, it was voted to leave the matter of Bowdoin's entering to Manager Machan and the directors. Bates and Colby, it is said, are quite anxious for the meet, and it is very likely that Bowdoin will not be backward in the matter.

Representatives of the four Maine colleges were in Brunswick, Saturday, March 26th, and formed the Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Association, with the following officers: R. C. Payson, Bowdoin, President; N. W. Howard, Bates, Vice-President; C. M. Randlette, State College, Secretary; E. H. Stover, Colby, Treasurer. The tournament will be held in Portland, beginning June 6th, each college having the right to two competitors in singles and two pairs in doubles. The sum of $50 was voted to be expended for a cup, which will go to the college holding the championship for three years. In addition, individual prizes will be given. Bowdoin has its share of excellent players, who ought to be able to bring home a goodly number of the prizes.

The editor of this column before laying down his pen wishes to thank all those alumni and students who have so kindly assisted him in his work of the past year. Special thanks are due to Hon. Isaac McLellan, of the class of '96, and Rev. Joseph Packard, of the class of '31. We will candidly admit, on our part, that this column has not throughout the year been up to the standard we would have liked to attain, but how seldom in any undertaking do we reach the standard placed before us. How seldom do we ever do all we intend doing. We can, however, say we have tried to make our column interesting and instructive to students and alumni, and simply ask at your hands a recognition of what we have done. We hope that the same kindness which has been shown the Personal editor of Vol. XXI. may be in a like manner bestowed on the Personal editor of Vol. XXII.

'55.—Hon. William L. Putnam took the oath of office Saturday, March 26th, as Judge of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the first Judicial District, before Judge Webb of the First District Court. In the evening members of the Bar and citizens of Portland gave a banquet to the Judge to show the appreciation in which he is held by them. The gathering was large, and the testimonial from his fellow-citizens must have been very gratifying to Judge Putnam. Addresses were made by S. C. Strout, Esq., the presiding officer, Judge Putnam, Rev. Dr. Fenn, Dr. S. G. Gordon, ex-Gov. Selden Connors, A. A. Strout, Judge Haskell, of the Maine Supreme Court, and Judge Symonds. The response of Judge Putnam to the opening address was singularly happy and felicitous, testifying to his thorough appreciation of all the kindness, which for long years has been extended to him by his fellow-citizens.

'56.—The March-April number of the American Advocate of Peace and Arbitration, which was edited by the late Rev. R. B. Howard, Bowdoin, '56, is a mourning number and is partially filled with eulogies of the deceased. It contains a fine full-page likeness of Mr. Howard. At a meeting of the directors of the American Peace Society held in Boston, several gentlemen eulogized Mr. Howard, and his wife was invited to exercise oversight of the office until a successor was selected.

The attendance at the various law schools is estimated as follows: University of Michigan, 540; Harvard, 455; New York Law School, 345; Columbia, 300; Yale, 155; University of Pennsylvania, 182; Buffalo Law School, 56; Albany Law School, 40.

Professor E. H. James, of the U. of P., has declined President Harper's offer of $7,000 to teach Political Economy at Chicago University.
She fastens them there with a silver dart,
Violets, blue as the sea;
Fastens them tenderly, close to her heart,
Symbols of purity.

Yet violets pure, be they never so fair,
And blue as the evening skies,
Will fade and leave but a fragrance rare,
Shamed by the blue of her eyes.

Violets fade, and the skies grow drear,
Changes the sea in a day.
But deep in the eyes of a maiden dear
Is the blue that is true for aye. —The Tech.

Time's up. Next! He's had his little say, and
must make room for some one better, but the ex-
changes go on, and on forever. They have been boon
companions. With them I have idled away many a
minute, and listened to many a story told, laughed
and joked, talked over the college affairs, politics,
and the other side. With them I have argued and
indulged in sentimental verses. But now we say
"good-bye." I leave them, and I am sorry, but
some one else will be glad, and so what is the
difference? This column has been a pot-pourri,
kodaks of my mind, snap shots of the world about.
Its success is "(?)" the pleasure I have had in
writing it "!".

I think there is in the ORIENT a chance for some
such column like what, in a poor manner, I have
tried to make this. Nearly every college paper has
it, a department which is open for stray thoughts
for little instances of uniqueness, for serio-comic
sketches, odd happenings, and the like. Things
like these can be written up in a half-column's space,
and if care is taken in making selections, etc., the
result would, I think, prove one of the most inter-
esting departments of the paper.

Well, old ex.'s, "good-bye," and we get out.
The best wishes to the next editor.
I wish for thee, in Shakespeare's words:
"Will the gods go with you! upon your pen
Sit laurel victory! and smooth success
Be strewn before your feet."
FOR THE PIPE.

No money or pains have been spared in the selection and manufacture of

"YALE MIXTURE"

It is the FINEST SMOKING TOBACCO that can be made at any price.

A combination of choicest Turkish, Perique, Virginia, and Havana.

A Tonic

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
A most excellent and agreeable tonic and appetizer. It nourishes and invigorates the tired brain and body, imparts renewed energy and vitality, and cultivates the functions.

Dr. Ephraim Bateman, Cedarville, N. J., says:
"I have used it for several years, not only in my practice, but in my own individual case, and consider it under all circumstances one of the best nerve tonics that we possess. For mental exhaustion or overwork it gives renewed strength and vigor to the entire system."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Providence, R. I.
Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

CAUTION:—Be sure the word "Horsford's" is on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

DR. J. PLUTZER,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain
By the use of Boston Vegetable Vapor or Cocaine.

GOLD FILLING AND GROWN WORK
A SPECIALTY.

All Work in the Line of Dentistry Promptly Attended to.

OFFICE HOURS: From 8 A.M. to 8 P.M.

Rines Block, BRUNSWICK.