Bowdoin Orient.

VOLUME VI.

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THE RUNAWAY CUPID.

After Moschus (B.C. 250).

The Cyprian goddess proclamation made,
For Cupid, willful child, from her had strayed:
"Has any one seen Cupid, wandering lone
'Mong blooming fields, or near the cross-roads' stone?
He is my darling boy! Reward I'll give
To any one who finds my fugitive;
A kiss of mine shall be the meet reward,
And greatest pleasure will that kiss afford!
He is no common child, and one could know
My boy among a score; a rosy glow
Suffuses checks and neck; his piercing eyes;
His disposition's wicked; talks by sighs.
Nor does he ever think and speak the same;
For, though his voice like honey is, the flame
Of anger may his cruel spirit stir,—
And then beware his vengeance to incur!
He utters nothing false—the artful child!
'A cruel savage' he has oft been styled,—
Although his arms are small, he shoots his dart
Even to Acheron—to Hades' heart.
Of body bare, his mind's concealed from view;
Winged like a luminous bird, he flies as true,
And perches on the hearts of all mankind.
Though very small, his bow and arrow find
A way o'er to the laughing sunset skies;
A golden quiver o'er his back he ties,—
Within it are those bitter shafts, so bright,
With which he sometimes doth o'er my heart smite.
But far more cruel is the torch he lights,—
The sun itself, to love, this torch incites.
If you shall find him, bind and bring the prize
To me, nor pity take upon his cries.
If weeping, mind he lead you not astray;
If laughing, quickly carry him away;
And if he tries to make his love to you,
Beware! His kiss may be as sweet as dew,—
Your poisoned lips the kiss will quickly rue!
And if he says to you: 'Take these—I've more;
I always freely give from my full store';—
Oh, touch them not! They are deceitful arms;
They all are dipped in powerful, fiery charms.'

C. A. P.

CRITICISM.

There seems to be implanted by nature in all an inclination to criticise everything that they chance to observe. Seldom do we carefully examine anything, but that we see that some improvement, of more or less importance, could be made. If it were not so, there could be but little advancement; for no improvement can be made in anything until some defect is noticed that can be remedied, or some chance for an addition that will improve the whole. Critics may be divided into two general classes: those who perceive that improvements are possible, and make their observations of practical utility by keeping their thoughts to themselves, and by going to work to place them in some tangible form; and those who are habitually making known their thoughts, but make no further endeavor to make of any use the results of their observations. Perhaps there might be added a third class, whose business it is to criticise the works of others in order to encourage the good, censure the bad, and point out defects that the authors or inventors themselves may correct. By some the term "critic" has been applied to the last class alone, but not properly so.

The present enlightened and advanced state of the world is, for the most part, due to the efforts of the first class. By the energetic, manly, upright efforts of one branch of this class, nations have been built up and established on firm foundations with sound, practical, and honest governments. Authors, another branch of this class, by their extensive researches, patient self-culture, strong imaginations, and clear logic, have delighted the world and elevated it to a higher moral
standpoint, brought it from a state of ignorance to its present information in art, science, and literature. Another branch—inventors—by their persistent efforts, have so wrought upon inanimate matter that it has sprung into life; so that what formerly could only be accomplished by the tedious labor of the hands, is now performed by machinery which only needs the guiding touch of man. They have accomplished work that was declared impossible, and made matters that could not be understood, matters of simplicity. Still another branch of this class consists of professional men who have not been less active in their chosen life-work. They have labored incessantly and earnestly, and the results in the moral, social, and physical welfare of the people have been as great, and their influences as extended, as we ought to expect from the untiring exertions of such talented men.

As the greater portion of the good done in the world has been by the first of these classes, so a large part of the evil has been done by the second class. By their continual disparagement of everything good, by misrepresentation of facts, and by opposition to the endeavors of the better classes, they have exerted an influence which has been more or less injurious to every good cause. Belonging to this division, there is a large class of beings who are generally denominated “Gossips.” Though they are ever active in stirring up strife, and in other acts of a similar nature, yet they are so despicable in character, and their manner of life is so well known, that we will pass them without further notice. Others of this class, though not quite as bad, yet are somewhat disagreeable in their ways. It is they who always have some fault to find with whatever they hear and see. Some might claim that these should not be called critics, as that term properly should include only those who are skilled in judging literary works or productions of art, &c.; but we find on good authority that it also includes the fault-finders. If they attend church and hear a sermon that is eloquent and learned, they declare that it is a very good sermon, but then half of the congregation could not understand it, and therefore it is of no practical benefit. If, on the other hand, the preacher is plain-spoken, and preaches a pointed practical sermon, they say that he hits too hard and will keep many away from the church. When they hear a lecture, there is something wrong about it. Either it is poorly written or badly delivered, or both. They see no use in the beauties of art or nature, or, in short, in anything that is not directly of use in sustaining life. Not only man receives censure from them, but even the Creator must receive a share of this eternal fault-finding.

Sometimes we find in College a little of this less pleasing part of criticism. If we have a new Professor in any branch of study, no matter how talented or how well adapted to his new work, he must receive a large amount of criticism, fault-finding, and even abuse—at his back. Listen to the comments of many of the students in regard to the Professors; and then if one, appreciated by the outside world, is called away to new labors, again hear their remarks in regard to this Professor. You would not recognize him as the same man in the two cases. Men receive their due praise only after they have left a place, or are dead.

After a celebration of any kind, when perhaps the best orator and poet of the class have delivered fine productions,—or after a Senior and Junior exhibition,—hear the remarks of those who had not the ability for any of the positions. How flattering they are to the participants! Perhaps they do not realize they are necessarily lower than the speakers, however low they may estimate them. As a representative of both these classes,—those who by their earnest efforts in behalf of the good, are aiding in the improvement of the world; and those who by their
equally earnest efforts in opposition to the good, because not exactly as they would have it, are lending a helping hand to lower the moral standard of the people,—may be mentioned the political papers. Perhaps they are less excusable for their bad influence, because their avowed object is to support honest and patriotic men for the high offices, and those measures which will be for the best good of the people. The papers are supported by the people, and are in a great measure the means through which the people make known their needs. They ought to act as a restraining influence on public men by encouraging beneficial measures, and by showing that the people detest all corrupt measures. Instead of doing this, they make it their object to censure severely every act of the other party. Nor is that all: they make, quite often, perfectly false statements. When we read in one paper a statement which we cannot doubt, because it is stated so strongly, and to make it more emphatic the editor writes an editorial on it, telling us that is is undeniably true; and when we read in another paper a statement equally strongly made, and backed by as good authority, which is directly contrary to the former,—we begin to think there is a mistake somewhere. If we are able to read both sides and believe but a small portion of each, it seems to have but little influence on us, except to lower our estimate of some noble and true men. But the majority of the people read but one side, and many put implicit confidence in all they read in their paper. Consequently there is a large class of men who are extremely bigoted and really know but little of the true condition of the government, and have no faith at all in men who belong to the opposite party. We hear a great deal about educated voters; but if there could be some plan devised to put an end to all falsity in the papers and compel them to give men and things their just deserts and nothing more or less, we should soon see a decided improvement in the political acts of the people. But perhaps we are wandering from our subject, so we will leave this point.

The third class, recognized by some as professional critics, consists of many men competent to judge with nicety on works of art and literature, and are of much use in their sphere; and of many others who are self-appointed critics and are not of much use in any sphere. This class of critics deserve more attention than we at present can give them, so we will close this article.

*Scribner's Monthly* for May is at hand with the long promised and eagerly awaited sketch of Bowdoin, by Rev. George T. Packard, '36. The publication of a series of historical and descriptive articles upon the leading American colleges was a happy conception of *Scribner's*. In pursuance of the plan, it has already published papers upon William and Mary College, Michigan University, and Trinity and Yale Colleges. In this number Mr. Packard tells the story of Bowdoin with a grace and a freshness that quite charms the reader. He begins with the first impulse to a college in "the vague Orient of Down-East," and in an interesting manner traces the growth of the college through the three-quarters of a century which the history covers. The reminiscences of her distinguished men who, as alumni or instructors, have done so much to give Bowdoin an enviable reputation among the colleges of the country, form one of the most readable portions of the article. Even old Diogenes, the faithful servant of the students for a quarter of a century—but almost forgotten by the present generation of undergraduates—looks kindly out upon us from the printed page. It is one of the most graceful bits of descriptive writing we have read, and shows throughout the spirit of a loving and loyal son of *Alma Mater*. We hope the sketch will be read by every friend of Old Bowdoin.
Bowdoin Orient.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, AT BOWDOIN COLLEGE, BY THE CLASS OF 1877.

EDITORS.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

With the present number the Orient passes into the hands of the class of '77. It is one of the disadvantages under which most college papers labor, that annually the editorial boards undergo a complete transformation. No one can feel this disadvantage more keenly than the present editors. Our duties have been made as easy as possible by the courtesies of the retiring board, but the advantages of experience will come only with time. Meanwhile, we ask the kindly indulgence of our readers until we become more accustomed to the atmosphere and surroundings of the editorial sanctum.

As the time is approaching for the fourth semi-annual field day of the Athletic Association, we would renew a suggestion that has already been made privately, if not publicly. It is that those who have the matter in charge should take steps to introduce a larger element of the humorous into these contests. Of course, the primary object of the Association is to encourage and develop the athletic spirit of the students. It would be defeating the purpose for which the society was organized, to turn its field days into occasions of mere amusement for either participants or spectators. But we think a spice of fun would add a pleasing variety to the exercises, and make the contests of skill and endurance all the more thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed by contrast. Why not have a sack race, a wheelbarrow race, &c., in addition to the three-legged race which has heretofore been the only humorous feature? A single experiment, we are confident, would convince the directors that the change was an improvement.

A class secretaryship is one of the purely ornamental offices at Bowdoin. The sole duty of the gentleman who holds that office is to post a two-line notice on the bulletin board, perhaps once a term. He never makes any records of the meetings of his class—does not indeed feel bound to attend them. Political exigencies usually require his election, but he is chiefly serviceable for imparting an air of dignity to the ticket. Now, having an officer of this sort, wouldn't it be well to make him practically useful in some way? We have attended meetings where there was considerable confusion and uncertainty in regard to what had been done at previous meetings. If the Secretary had made the proper records at the time, the trouble would have been avoided. The work attaching to the position cannot in any event be considered onerous, and we believe that a
college immortality awaits the young man who shall inaugurate the custom of faithfully performing the ordinary duties of class secretary.

Within the last three months, almost every paper in New England has printed a paragraph to the effect that certain colleges had withdrawn from the inter-collegiate regatta, and including Bowdoin in the list. This report has never been strictly true, for up to the 15th of this month the only vote taken by the Boat Club had been in favor of sending a crew. At the meeting of that date, however, as will be seen by the report published in another column, it was voted by a large majority to send no crew to Saratoga this summer. Our own views upon this matter coincide very well with those expressed by one of the gentlemen on that occasion. We should have been glad to see Bowdoin represented at the regatta; but we do not believe in spasmodic representation. By sending a crew one year and withdrawing for the next year or two, we lose half the benefit and all the interest of the races. We are continually starting afresh. We have no experience or training to build upon when a crew is to be organized. And so we hope that the withdrawal from this year's race will result in a final withdrawal from the Association. The sum that would be required by a University crew can, perhaps, be more judiciously expended on a new boat house and the Spring and Fall class regattas. The experience of last October convinced the students of three things: First, that it was possible to have a successful race on our own waters; second, that such a race awakened more interest and enthusiasm in college than their sending of a crew to Saratoga; and, third, that a much larger number of students received the benefits of physical training. If, therefore, this action of the Boat Club gives a greater impetus to class boating, it will have been a step wisely taken.

OUR READING ROOM.

To those who remember the condition of the reading-room a few years ago, it may seem out of place to offer any criticisms upon the present management. Nevertheless, complaints are not unfrequently made upon the disposition of the funds received for its support; complaints which we deem worthy of a fair statement. The income of the reading-room, arising from a term tax of fifty cents upon each student, is now two hundred and ten dollars. This amount is somewhat increased by the sale of the periodicals when no longer read. The cost of maintaining a person in charge of the room, when open, is one hundred and fifty dollars per annum. Adding to this the expense of heating and lighting, we have only the small balance of thirty dollars to employ in purchasing reading matter.

The result of this system is very apparent. One paper after another has been dropped from the files. Toward the close of last term the Graphic suddenly disappeared. Upon inquiring the reason, we received the laconic reply: "No money; ten dollars in debt." Any extra expense, any diminution of income, necessitates the stopping of some paper or magazine. Should the next Freshman class fail below '76 in numbers, we fail to see how anything besides the "Christian Weekly"—which comes prepaid by some friend—would be left to grace the walls.

Now, it is urged that the largest item among the expenditures ought to be materially reduced, if not entirely done away. It is really shameful to be obliged to spend one hundred and fifty dollars a year in guarding thirty dollars' worth of periodicals. Let it be generally understood throughout College how much the attractions of the room could be increased, were it not for the cost of keeping some one in front of the magazine desk, and we apprehend no great difficulty in restraining the thievish propensities of the few who seem to get into every college. If this is
impossible, could not a student be hired for about thirty dollars a term to carry the mail and take care of the room in the evening, allowing it to remain open during the day to all who wish to read the papers? In this manner a large number would be convinced who desire to spend their odd moments, before and after recitations, in looking over the journals.

**LOCAL.**

"No?"

Did any one speak of hard times?

Look out for the man with the gun!

The Seniors were the first class crew on the river.

Base-ball is again coming to the front. So is Bates.

Nearly all the gymnasts have retired to private life.

The Medics are the happy possessors of a foot-ball. They are easily pleased.

The ball at the close of last term was an enjoyable affair. (This phrase is peculiar to reporters.)

The Junior class has not elected an Ivy-Day Odist. Is it not time to begin to think of the matter?

Have you seen the hair on the head of the young gentleman from Portland? It is one of the sights of the centennial year.

The Juniors were debarred from reciting in German for the first week of the term, but bore up manfully under their affliction.

Prof. A. S. Packard, Jr., will lecture the scientific Juniors on Zoology. Until his arrival, Prof. Carmichael has charge of the class.

This is how a Junior explains: "As the Faculty have increased the facilities for study, the students have decided not to send a crew to Saratoga."

The Orono students are going to the Centennial. It is not yet known whether they attend as objects of interest, or simply to give tone to the affair.

Appointments for the '68 prize contest have been given to the following Seniors: A. Bates, J. G. Libby, J. A. Morrill, C. Sargent, A. H. Sabin, W. G. Waitt.

The Medics have tasted blood. The hungry-looking students who vainly hoped for an entrance into the clinic were weighed in the balance and found wanting.

Scene—Examination in Physics. Prof.—"Mr. C., what is Mariotte's law?" Mr. C.—"I don't remember his law, but I remember his bottle." Class applaud.

Mr. Chandler has resigned his position as instructor in this College, and has taken up his residence in Franklin, N. H., where he will take charge of the High School.

It is reported that a Senior is endeavoring to start a dancing-school. He will be obliged to leave town soon, as a man with considerable discernment will be looking into his case.

Members of the University Crew say that a pair of oars have mysteriously disappeared from the boat-house. The thief will find it a difficult matter to conceal them on his person.

The young lady who lost her shoe while trying to cross Main street, at the close of last term, has not been seen since. She should not be forgotten when the charity-plate is passed.

She looks first-rate in her new spring suit; but it seems possessed to drag in front, and the high steps she takes are not strictly in accordance with the principles of graceful walking.

While the college photographer was endeavoring to take the pictures of a collection of little "nigs," one of them remarked that it would be necessary for him to go home and comb
his hair and wash his face before he could submit to the operation. He obtained the full consent of the artist.

Mr. Benjamin P. Mann, of Cambridge, has charge of the Classical Juniors and Scientific Sophomores in Botany.

We all go to the depot this pleasant weather. Those travelers who pass through Brunswick are fortunate. The students are well-behaved young men, who neither stare nor create any disturbance.

The drill has found favor in the eyes of many lower-classmen, who are desirous of cultivating that spirit of manly independence which so characterizes the men who participated in the late unpleasantness.

The Juniors and Sophomores are to recite together in Crystallography and Mineralogy. The Senior and Freshman classes will soon form a partnership, and this institution will be known as "a home school for boys."

Members of the Senior class are requested to answer the following questions:
1. When born?
2. Where fitted for college?
3. Date entered college?
4. Height?
5. Weight?
6. Expected occupation?

Answers to these questions will be handed to the Chairman of Committee of Arrangements, on or before May 15th, 1876.

Per order,

Committee of Arrangements.

A meeting of the Base-Ball Association was held the first Saturday of the term. The meeting was called to order by the President, after which the report of the Treasurer was read and accepted. The remaining time was spent in discussing the prospects of the Spring and Summer campaign. Captain Sanford declared himself ready to begin operations at once; and provided enough men signify their willingness to engage in base-ball, the prospect for a good nine is quite flattering. The subject of finances is one that is worthy of attention, as regards the maintenance of a good nine. It is a matter of surprise that so much money is due this Association from the students. The amount is sufficient to cancel all debts and leave a good balance in the treasury. We have good and sufficient material with which to build up a first-class nine; and if there is to be no crew sent to Saratoga, it would seem that base-ball might be well supported. It is generally conceded that Bowdoin can furnish a nine worthy to compete with any other in this State; and anything tending to bring about this result ought to receive from the students their best wishes and heartiest support.

A meeting of those students interested in boating was held in the chapel, the first Monday of the term. Although the Boating Association had previously voted that a crew should be sent to Saratoga, it was evident that this would be a difficult matter, unless those students not members of the Association would contribute to the payment of necessary expenses. The meeting was called at the request of the College, and Mr. O. C. Stevens was elected chairman. A few present seemed anxious that the meeting should be adjourned before arriving at any definite decision, and made motions to that effect. These, however, were defeated, and this question was brought before the College: Shall a University Crew be sent to Saratoga to take part in the coming regatta? But few availed themselves of an opportunity to argue the question; and the result was, that Bowdoin College withdraws from the regatta. The action of this meeting may appear strange to some, when we recall the enthusiasm that was manifested last year and even up to the close of last term. By all it was generally understood that as soon as the river opened, a University Crew was to begin training for the great race. During the last two months, how-
ever, the popular feeling has experienced a change in this direction, and now only a few seem disappointed at the result of the College vote. We cannot but think that this action on the part of the students will work directly for the benefit of boating in College. It will undoubtedly lead to the formation of the best crews in the class boats, and will cause class races to be of more importance and interest. The Boating Association is in need of funds, and men who would refuse their aid in sending a crew to Saratoga will give to support class crews. They do this, because from the former they receive neither advantage nor enjoyment. The prospect for boating was never brighter than at present; and nearly all the students seem to think that by refusing to send a crew to Saratoga we shall have better class races, a fair prospect of a better boat-house, and that it will give to the boating interest in general a forward impulse, which could have been brought about in no other way.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'22.—Hon. John Appleton, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine, was married to Mrs. Ann V. Greeley, at Portland, March 20th.

'22.—Rev. John Boynton died at Fulton, Del., March 1st, 1876. He studied theology at Andover; was settled in the pastorate at Phippsburg twenty-four years; afterwards resided in his native town, Wiscasset, some years; then at Winthrop; and more recently removed to Delaware.

'50.—Rev. John J. Bulfinch has recently been dismissed by the church at South Freeport, and is recommended by that church to churches needing a pastor.

'55.—Wilmot Wood Brooking was one of the first settlers in Dakota. He has been several times a member of both branches of the legislature, Speaker of the House, President of the Senate, and Chief Justice of the Territory; is called the railroad genius of the Territory. He lives at Yankton, Dakota.

'56.—Samuel Edward Floyd studied law, and died of consumption at Whitehall, N. Y., May 21st, 1873.

'58.—Gen. Ellis Spear, for ten years in the Patent Office, Washington, and recently Acting Commissioner, has resigned his position and entered a patent-law firm: Hill, Ellsworth & Spear, Washington, D. C.

'60.—L. G. Downes was elected mayor of Calais by the Republicans, April 9th.

'62.—Isaac B. Choate furnishes the Home Scientist of April an article upon "The Theory of the Whirlpool." Mr. C. is at Akron, Ohio.

'68.—Tutor G. L. Chandler has accepted a position as teacher at Franklin, N. H.

'72.—W. F. Bickford is in the graduating class at Bangor Classical Institute. Efforts will be made to secure his services by the Congregational Society at Wilton.

'73.—F. E. Whitney is in the Boston Grammar School.

'73.—F. A. Wilson, of the Hallowell Classical Institute, has been appointed to deliver the Master's Valedictory at the coming Commencement.

'74.—G. B. and F. K. Wheeler have purchased the Merrimow Journal, published at Franklin Falls, N. H. They assume its management on the first of May. G. B. W. has been upon the editorial staff of the Portland Advertiser for the past year.

'74.—C. C. Springer accepts the position of Principal of Yarmouth High School for the remainder of the year.

'75.—F. O. Baston has been elected Supervisor of Schools in Hiram.

'75.—M. A. Floyd is studying law in the office of A. A. Strout, Esq., Portland.
'75.—C. L. Clarke has an interesting letter in the Portland Transcript of 18th ult., dated Stuttgart, Feb. 10th.

'77.—C. T. Evans is in his brother’s Insurance office, Philadelphia.

'77.—W. A. Golden is studying law in the office of Hon. T. B. Reed, '60, Portland.

'77.—M. R. Williams passed through here last week. He has been teaching in Minnesota.

'78.—G. W. Seavey, of Amherst, '78, intends to enter this class.

'79.—We are sorry to announce that N. C. Brown has been compelled to leave College by reason of ill health. He has the sympathy of his classmates.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

The new chapel at Yale seats 1,150.

California University asks the Legislature of that State for $263,000.

The Philadelphian Society, of Princeton, proposes to erect a new hall, to cost $15,000 or more.

The four professors’ houses of Drew Seminary at Madison, N. J., cost $84,000, and the library $13,000!

The young ladies of Wellesley College are organized into a fire brigade, and are regularly drilled in their duties.

The triennial catalogue at Harvard will hereafter be changed to a quinquennial, making the next publication in 1880.

Out of one hundred and seventeen ladies in Michigan University, only four have taken to law. How many have taken to lawyers is not stated.

The college buildings at Colby University, Waterville, Me., are to be renovated, and the gymnasium is to be erected before next Commencement.

Prof. in Chemistry—“There are several steps to be taken in finding the exact chemical composition of bone. For example, when you boil it, what is given off?” Student—“Soup.”—Dalhousie Gazette.

The boating finances of Princeton are in a promising condition. There are already a thousand dollars in the treasury, and but little difficulty is anticipated in raising a sufficient amount for the necessary expenses at Saratoga.

President Anderson, of Rochester University, is represented as opposed to inter-collegiate literary contests, having argued against them at chapel. As a consequence, the University will not be represented at the business meeting soon to be held.

A fire engine has been added to the other attractions of Cornell. The degree of E. E. (Extinguishing Engineer) will be granted at the next Commencement. The establishment of a Hook-and-Ladder Professorship is contemplated.—Acta Colombiana.

Professor, when one recites, be fair,
And mark in the presence of the sufferair.
A dot in one corner for the flunkair,
A dot in the other for the flunkair,
A dot in the middle for the fizzleair,
O, mark, Professor, mark with care,
But mark in the presence of the sufferair.

—Dartmouth.

Hillsdale College, Michigan, which was destroyed by fire a few years ago, is being rebuilt rapidly. One of the group of five buildings nearly completed will be named Griffin Hall, after Prof. P. Griffin of N. Y., who gave the college a liberal sum of money.

Prof. John K. Lord is preparing a history of Dartmouth College from its foundation in 1769. The history is written for the Centennial Exposition at the request of the authorities at Washington, who are to publish histories of all the colleges which have been in existence for more than one hundred years.
Scene in mechanics class. Several soft Sophs sit on the ladies' side of the house. Prof. (calling the roll, stops)—"All the young ladies who wish that those gentlemen would sit on their own side of the house will manifest their desire by smiling." Unanimous vote.—Oberlin Review.

Boarder—"What large chickens these are!" Landlady—"Yes, chickens are larger than they used to be; ten years ago we could not get chickens as large as these." Boarder (with an innocent air)—"No, I suppose not; these must have grown a great deal in that time." Landlady looks as though she had been misunderstood.—Heald's College Journal.

The Crimson suggests that it would be a good plan for several of the larger organizations at Harvard, like the boat club, athletic association, etc., to unite in employing a competent book-keeper to look out for their finances. The present system either allows the money matters to be very loosely and carelessly managed, or compels several students to give their whole time to the business.

President McCosh, of Princeton, in his attempt to build up the two great societies at Princeton, says: "Let there be, two or three times a year, debates upon great academic and social questions, thrown open to the whole college. The debating societies of Edinburgh have produced some of the greatest statesmen of Britain; the Historical Society of Dublin nurtured the great orators of Ireland; and, in our day, the results of the debates of the Union Clubs of Oxford and Cambridge are telegraphed to London, and statesmen next morning eagerly tear open their newspapers that they may see what is the opinion of young England now, which they are sure will be the opinion of old England five years hence. I do long to have such debates in old Princeton, and it will give better matter to the New York papers than they have had the last month or two."

EDITORS' TABLE.

Three new exchanges are upon our table this week (two from Vermont and one from Maine). The Undergraduate is issued by the students of Middlebury College, and this first number impresses us favorably. It has a sensible and business-like air that is pleasing, and promises with its second number to add four pages to its reading matter.

The University of Vermont is represented by Winnowings from the Mill—an unfortunate choice of a name which gives one the impression that it must be a Sunday school publication. There is abundant room, too, for improvement in its contents.

The first number of a neatly printed sheet comes to us from the Maine State College at Orono, called the College Reporter. Its division into agricultural, chemical, engineering and general departments is a little novel, but perhaps adds to its local interest. It is certainly an improvement upon the College Reporter, as indeed almost anything would be.

Of our old exchanges none takes precedence of the Crimson. It is dignified, gentlemanly, and readable,—a combination of adjectives which few college papers can claim. The "Story of Harvard," in the last number, contained many excellent things, and the editorial notes were suggestive, as usual.

We congratulate the Chronicle of Michigan University upon its release from a discouraging and hampering debt. It has done well to struggle on for two years under such a burden. The paper deserves a better support than it receives from the undergraduates of the University, if we may judge from its editorial statements.

The Yale Courant contains an account of the gymnastic exhibitions given at New Haven the last of March. It appears that, although the performances themselves were fine, the New Haven public were either inappreciative or ignorant of the merits of the exhibitions. Four evening performances were given, and an afternoon matinee, and the result was a loss of $300. The Courant speaks highly of Mr. Sargent.

The Amherst Student seems now to incline favorably to the Quaker persuasion. A writer in the last number begins thus: "Friend, hast thou over considered what advantage would accrue to thee if but for an instant, so brief that memory were almost too sluggish to grasp it, thou couldn't in thy heart of hearts understand the veriest fragment of the grandeur which encompasseth thee?" The poem "Night" is a pleasing and musical piece of versification. We hope to hear more from "Bl. '78."
THE EXILE.

The dashing wave, the breakers' roar,
Are heard along the rugged shore,
And, mingled with the sea-gull's cry,
Re-echo with a mournful sigh:

"Napoleon!"

He whose strong hand has monarchs crowned,
Now to a barren rock is bound.
His empire, armies, all have fled;
To him, the world is worse than dead,—
The exiled man.

The hour of death draws near at last;
The warrior's life is ebbing fast;
Again the pageant is renewed,
His soul with youthful fire imbued,—
An emperor now.

Once more he leads his armies on
To conquest, glory, and renown;
The nations pause and hold their breath:
The vision breaks—it breaks in death,
In rest at last.

A willow guards his lonely grave;
No funeral notes are sounded, save
The wild Atlantic's constant surge,
Chanting a solemn, mournful dirge:

"Napoleon."

G. C. C.

FROM THE GERMAN OF EICHENDORFF.

When the first of morning rays
Flees through valleys sunk in haze,
Hills and woods, awakening, sing;
Then, whate'er can fly, takes wing.

Then man throws his cap in air,
Shouts for joy, nor thinks of care;
Now, since songs, like birds, take wing,
Lonely, merrily I'll sing.

C. A. P.

Patriotism vs. Pine Boards.

A visitor to Brunswick reports that the windows of the Bowdoin Memorial Hall have pine boards for panes, and that within all is incompleteness. Fifteen years since the first call for troops—eleven years since the last drop of blood was shed—and yet the monument to our dead brothers is a mere shell! When they went to the front, pledges of honor and remembrance were plentiful; and this is the paltry keeping of those ardent promises. If any Centennial visitor stray as far East as Brunswick, what a pitiful notion of the American scholar's remembrance of "sweet and honorable" deaths for the country's sake will he carry to his home over these seas!

If some one of our martyr brothers, who went down before the whirlwind of shot at Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, or in the Wilderness, should revisit the familiar college grounds, would he not sigh over the indifference which contents itself with tears, resolutions, protestations, and—pine boards? If the worst enemy of Bowdoin should see her sons gather for festivities within a building dedicated years ago to precious memories, but unfinished still, would he not blush, rather than exult, at such a spectacle? The Spring-time decks with "dewy fingers" the graves of our boys, and we offer to them blank walls and—pine boards! As we sit at the next Commencement dinner and hear (as we always shall) of Bowdoin honor and courage when grim war was upon us, will there not be skeletons at the feast,—if so be it appear that while they had the grace to die, we have not the grace to remember?

A Gray Graduate.
THEME WRITING.

Remembering that good advice in regard to literary labor has often been given by those who were themselves peculiarly destitute of any talent in that direction, we have dared to offer a few hints, drawn mostly from our own experience, upon the subject of theme writing. To the majority of college students, we venture to say, this is the most distasteful of all their duties. Several causes doubtless conspire to produce this result; yet one is particularly powerful, and even of itself renders a good theme well nigh impossible. We mean a lack of interest in the subject we are writing about. When this is the case, composition is sure to become drudgery. To get through will be the only desire, the only aim. It is needless to enlarge upon the evil results which must follow. They are very evident, and have long been noticed in those branches of learning which signal fail to engage the attention of a large proportion of students.

The question naturally arises: How shall one excite an interest in the subject selected? We reply: By thinking about it. The method seems so simple that some may doubt, at first, its efficacy; after an honest trial they cannot. We would not be understood to recommend that the subject be kept before the mind for an hour or so, to be then dismissed and ever after entirely neglected. Such a course would be likely to have anything but the desired effect. It is, rather, an earnest study or contemplation of the subject at different times extending over the space of a week or fortnight, which we advise. This, supplemented by a careful reading up, will never, we believe, fail to disclose points of interest.

Many students fall into a great and almost fatal error, in supposing that more or less reading can take the place of all thought on their own part. Upon the announcement of theme subjects, they immediately hasten to the library, secure the desired books and bear them away to their rooms; not, as one might suppose, to read at the earliest opportunity, but rather to leave untouched until a day or two before the exercise is due. Thus, considering the hasty reading and the want of all reflection upon the subject by the writer, it is not strange if the two or three pages scribbled off bear a marked resemblance, both in ideas and expression, to certain standard works. Indeed, it has been noticed that when the cyclopædias were the only assistants to be found, many themes were not unlike these invaluable volumes in dullness, as well as in the abundance and accuracy of dates and statistics. On the other hand, when the subject matter was contained in the short, readable essays of the “Spectator,” the composition revealed a corresponding style of the writer.

Another way of improving our themes lies in a careful correction and criticism of them by ourselves. Though every manual of composition urges this, though ancient and modern rhetoricians have alike sounded its praise, very few are the college students who habitually practice it. In order to secure the best results, all revision should be postponed until the precise forms of expression we used are forgotten, so that the production may be criticised as freely as if it were another’s. There should also be no hesitancy in re-writing all sentences which do not exactly please us, even if it is hard to discover any particular fault. It is well to remember, in this connection, the anecdote told of Daniel Webster to the effect that he once wrote seventeen replies to an invitation to dine, before he thought of one so worded as to satisfy him. If a statesman in active life could afford to give so much time and attention to a note of no more consequence than this, we surely ought not to be backward in re-writing our thoughts until they are in every respect acceptable to our literary taste, which is not very liable to be over-critical.
THE TEACHING OF LANGUAGES.

After struggling in vain with a German lesson, searching through the lexicon for a word, only to find it to recognize it as one of a previous lesson, and at length becoming cross and fretful over our struggle, we fell to thinking of the German children. Are they compelled to pore over a lexicon when they desire to make their wants known? Do they keep forgetting words they are continually hearing? Do they at length become vexed? If so, what do they do? Keep silent in their vexation? Not at all. They "speak right on," and no lexicon burdens them. Imagine a hungry child running to his lexicon to find the word "fleisch," before he could ask for meat! Why is it, then, we cannot remember words we have seen and heard pronounced a number of times? We are older than little children, and have given good attention besides, and have certainly tried to remember them. Our memory is good on other topics. It must be we have been trying to do too much—to run before we could creep. From the first, we have had long lessons,—longer than we ought, for our interest in them has flagged before we have gone half through with them. Each lesson we have had new words to remember, before we have committed the old. Yes, that must be the trouble; we have not fully committed each lesson as we went along. But is that a fault of ours? We have tried, as we have said before. We greatly doubt if a student of average ability, when beginning German, could take six lessons of the length ordinarily assigned, and in six days commit to memory every word, so that he could have them at his tongue's end, to pronounce them fluently at a moment's notice. Yet this is what one ought to be able to do. We begin with pouring into the memory a confused mass of words; and before it has had time to arrange and store them away, we pour in another load, and yet another on the top of this last. In time the memory becomes surfeited and clogged, and refuses to act. Would it not be a better plan to begin with a little, commit that little perfectly to memory, and then proceed to a new portion? But how can we be sure of committing perfectly that little? By constant repetition at intervals during the day. If a man determines to write a book, he cannot sit down and write continuously until the book is finished. He must stop to rest, to eat and sleep, and by so doing, refresh himself; and the oftener he rests, the more refreshed he will be, provided, of course, he works in the meantime. So the oftener the memory is rested, the stronger it will be. Of course a student should not rest (or idle) the greater portion of the time, and thereby expect to strengthen his memory; but rest at proper intervals after close application.

At this juncture we were compelled to close our meditations. We consoled ourselves, however, with the thought that older heads than ours were continually planning beneficial changes; and among these, a change in the present method of teaching and studying languages will be included.

The classification of the German universities according to standard, as made by the government, comprises three classes, as follows: First-class, Berlin, Leipzig, Göttingen, Munich and Strassburg; second-class, Königsberg, Breslau, Halle, Bonn, Jena, Tübingen, Würzburg and Heidelberg; third-class, Greifswald, Kiel, Rostock, Giessen, Marburg, Erlangen, Freiburg and Münster. The universities at Munich, Würzburg, Freiburg and Münster are Roman Catholic.

The Seniors of Dartmouth College, with a sublime self-conceit quite characteristic, have had their pictures taken, bound into an album, and sent on to the Centennial Exhibition.

Hobart College has but nineteen students.
Bowdoin Orient.

Published every alternate Wednesday, during the collegiate year, at Bowdoin College, by the Class of 1877.

Editors.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Our attention has been called to the financial condition of the Base-ball Association, and a word to the members seems demanded by the situation. It appears that the Association has a debt, not very large to be sure, which ought to have been paid some time ago, but which still remains on the books. This debt was contracted when the present headquarters in Winthrop were fitted up. There is due the Association, from men now in College, enough to pay all bills and leave a handsome working balance in the Treasury. But the Treasurer finds difficulty in collecting the dues. There, doubtless, are cases of honest inability to pay; but with the most of the students no such excuse as this can be pleaded. And we are confident that when the members realize the position in which the Association is placed by their refusal to pay, they will be willing to settle the demands that now appear against them on the Treasurer’s books. But beside the claims of the present liabilities of the Association, it should be remembered that all the interests of base-ball at Bowdoin require a live, active body of supporters; and that the University nine, however good it may be in itself, cannot do the playing and furnish the money and enthusiasm for the whole college. In the height of the base-ball season, and on the occasion of match games with other clubs, the students generally display “interest” enough, but it is the interest that pays its bills, as well as shrugs for the nine in a game, that is needed.

We were very much interested, the other day, in looking over the book of the Recording Librarian of the College Library. It appears that the number of books taken out of the library by the students, during the present collegiate year up to May 1st, was 1624. Of this number the Seniors took out 745, the Juniors 538, the Sophomores 180, and the Freshmen 161,—giving an average of something over seventeen books to each Senior, of about eleven to the Juniors, nine to the Sophomores, and six to the Freshmen. These figures confirm the remark we so often hear made, that it is not until the last year, or, at best, two years, that students improve their advantages for general reading and culture. We are aware that, to a certain extent, such a condition as this must necessarily exist. The curriculum is so arranged as to bring the
hard work and drudgery of the course largely into the first two years, and the lower classes have only a limited amount of time to put on outside reading. But, making all reasonable allowance, we think the students do not improve their library privileges as they should. There are men in every class with not a book registered against their names since last September; and there are other men with only one book charged for the seven months. Economy in the use of time is one of the hardest lessons for a student to learn, and many a man thinks he has no time to read because he cannot sit down and read, uninterruptedly, by the hour. The sooner the fallacy of such reasoning is seen, the sooner one is in a position to make a proper use of the opportunities which surround him.

It was interesting, too, to see in what proportion the different kinds of writing were read. We took the trouble to examine, carefully, the records of the Seniors as the representative class of college, although upon some subjects, such as Political Economy, they read more, of course, than other classes. We found that History headed the list, furnishing about 16 per cent. of all the works taken out; then came the Monthly and Quarterly Reviews—Seniors have to write themes, you know—with 13 1-2 per cent.; then Political Economy, with 12 per cent.; Biography and Science, with 9 per cent. each; Fiction, 7 1-2 per cent.; and then down through Poetry, Literature, Theology, Law, Metaphysics, Travels, Education, Philology, and Art.

In the Spring of 1874 a letter was received here from Mr. H. R. Waite, then in Rome, Italy, requesting that a student, or a committee of students, might be appointed to collect the songs of Bowdoin for representation in a new edition of Carmina Collegensia. The book then promised is now published. In general appearance it differs little from the old volume with which students are familiar. It has, however, been increased in size by the addition of fresh songs in colleges previously represented, and the addition of several colleges before omitted. A recognition of the older institutions is introduced by dividing the work into three parts: The first including those founded between 1640 and 1800,—Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Princeton, Brown, Dartmouth, Williams, Bowdoin, Union, and Rutgers; the second those founded since 1800; and the third made up of miscellaneous serenades, humorous songs, and a selection of the songs of English and German Universities. Considering the difficulties of a work like this, we think that Mr. Waite has done well. All the standard and favorite songs of the former volume are retained in this, and the new songs have been, in the main, judiciously chosen. Some of the best ones are found under Princeton and Columbia, which had nothing in the first edition. The collection of Bowdoin songs is certainly better than in the old book, but we noticed one or two errors. In his acknowledgements of those friends who have assisted him in the preparation of this edition, the compiler neglects to mention Mr. A. T. Parker, one of the committee at this College; and the music of the “Walls of Old Bowdoin,” composed by Willett H. Sanborn, is credited to Millett Dunbar. We were disappointed, too, in not finding views of the colleges, as we had supposed there would be; and the “College History” has been entirely omitted. We are at a loss to account for this last omission, as Mr. Waite, in his preface, refers to this “History” as “a special and valuable feature of the new edition.” The price of the book is $3.00; and no student, whether a singer himself or only a lover of student music, can spend three dollars to better advantage. Mr. W. H. G. Rowe is the agent at Bowdoin.

And now that we are provided with a choice collection of the best college songs of the country, why may not these beautiful
summer evenings be made still more enjoyable by good “sings” on the campus? There is nothing that lends a greater charm to student life, or that binds one more closely to his class and college, than the happy influence of a good song. In after years we may forget a great many things connected with college days, pleasant and unpleasant; but the recollections that cluster round our evening songs will linger with us, when—

“The golden moments we have spent
In learning’s honored walls,
With all their joys and sorrows bent,
Fond memory recalls.”

LOCAL.

Got a dollar to lend?
Shoot the hoop scoops!
Fighting cuts are much in vogue.
How are you betting on the race?
R. E. Peary has been elected Odist for Ivy Day.

The worst grind yet—The change of time on the Maine Central.

He pulled down his vest when he declaimed, and the class applauded.

Ulsters and foot-stoves were in great demand for May-day parties.

The Junior Committee has designated the first Friday in June as Ivy Day.

Now do they haunt the romantic fish-way and gaze into the foaming waters.

Who is this Mr. McCrock of Bowdoin, that conferred with the Lewiston City Fathers?

Mitchell has taken the place made vacant by the resignation of Cousins on the Junior crew.

Longing eyes are cast upon the new gong at the depot. A Sophomore observes that it will be just the thing to wake him in time for morning devotions.

Now is the time when the Junior starts afresh in the hope of winning the prize cup, Ivy Day.

Judge Hilton has been with us for the last week or two. He has proved a valuable companion.

Spring has come, and they are taking up the cigarette-wrappers on the campus and burning them.

Those ash heaps on the walks tend to make one break the third commandment. We all know what that is.

The new “floats” have been placed in the river, and the crews find them acceptable additions to the Bowdoin Navy.

The number of Freshmen now working in the Gymnasium has been reduced to four. “Times have changed since then.”

The Sophomores are having lectures on Mathematics. A beautiful study, and we who are old and have died, wish you well.

The Juniors finished optional Greek to Prof. Sewall, last Saturday. They have been reading the “Panegyric of Isocrates.”

The Athenaeum Society has renewed the insurance upon its Library until July next. It is only a fire insurance policy, however.

Robinson, Captain of the Senior crew, has resigned. Payson has been elected Captain, while Evans pulls in the place of Robinson.

Prof. Young has a class in optional German. Fourteen members of ’76 have entered it, and they are reading Goethe’s William Tell.

It is noticeable that upon the arrival of a new professor every man in the class reports present. The voices, however, would hardly be recognized by the men themselves.

Romeo and Juliet is having its fourth week at the north end of Appleton. Hamlet is soon to be put upon the stage. Admirers of Shakespeare should take advantage of this.
A Senior proposed that a number of students should attend the Governor's reception in the uniform of the Bowdoin Cadets. As it is centennial year he escaped with his life.

The opera, given under the auspices of the Congregational Church, was spoken of as a decided success. How could it have been otherwise when so many students offered their valuable services?

The College Library is open from Monday to Friday inclusive, from 2 till 3 1-2 p.m., and on Saturday from 9 1-2 to 12 a.m. We should advise some of the students to cut this out and paste it on their glasses.

We hear that a man has been in Lewiston endeavoring to hire the Bates students for waiters at the coming centennial of which there has been so much said. We trust it was not the man with the gun.

Student to young lady—"Who is that fellow? I have seen him lots of times, but can't seem to place him." Young lady—"Oh, that is the bar-tender at the Preble." Student now places him without any difficulty.

Two Juniors who have just escaped from a German recitation. 1st Student—"Who's that coming across the campus?" 2d Student—"Don't you know? That's Mrs. Jones." 1st Student—"And who is that with her?" 2d Student—"That's her Jones."

We hear that, owing to the cold weather, the wood-pile back of the church is growing beautifully less. Doubtless the students have used it for religious purposes; it helps relieve the monotony of the Sunday evening talks that take place in the north end of Appleton.

During the rehearsal of a Junior the Professor remarked as follows: "You don't manifest enough energy; in fact the only gesture you made was when you scratched your head: that was appropriate but rather brief." The Junior retires to read the life of Demosthenes.

Prof. A. S. Packard, Jr., delivered his first lecture to the Scientific Juniors, Monday, May 1st. We anticipate that, before the close of the course, his audience will be increased, as it is seldom the students have an opportunity of listening to a man so thoroughly master of his profession.

May-day passed even more quietly than usual, this year. Quite a number of the students improved the opportunity for a ride, but most of them devoted themselves to study with exemplary diligence. The Faculty met in the evening to consider the petitions for an adjourn, and voted the petitioners "leave to withdraw!"

The Bowdoin Orchestra deserve special credit for their performance at the two dramatic exhibitions week before last. The leader did not arrive from Portland with the music to be played, until seven o'clock Friday evening, and most of the pieces had to be played without any previous practice. On Thursday the case was little better.

A meeting of the Reading Room Association was held last Saturday morning. The report of the Executive Committee was read and accepted, and a new board of officers chosen for the ensuing year: President—W. G. Beale; Vice President—J. W. Thing; Executive Committee—E. M. Cousins, C. L. Nickerson, O. W. Garland.

Prof. in Botany—"What are suckers?" Student—"Suckers are little hairy projectiles that shoot out from the roots and suck in food for the plant." Prof.—"That is a definition evolved out of your inner consciousness, I guess. What is a stolon?" Student—"I don't know." Prof. (smiling)—"Perhaps that is a projectile from the root that stole on to its food!"

Hon. Daniel Pratt, the Great American Traveler, visited us last week, and spoke to an enthusiastic audience of Modocs and stu-
students upon "Organic Laws." This lecture is an exhaustive treatment of the laws of ventilation, respiration, perspiration, inspiration, inflation, and concatenation, and is one of the most eloquent efforts of the gifted speaker. Mr. Pratt says that Henry Ward Beecher is a mere gas-bag compared to him.

THE ENGINEERING ASSOCIATION.

Messrs. Editors:—

Among the various College institutions is one which does not receive its due notice from the students: namely, the Engineering Association. This organization was formed the latter part of the Fall term, under the name of "The Bowdoin Engineering Association"; its principal object being "to increase the practical knowledge of the members, as well as to create a greater interest in the profession." Immediately after its formation Prof. Vose gave into its charge the management of the stationery department of the drawing room, which has a yearly business of from three hundred to five hundred dollars. The use of the south drawing room was given to the Association by the Faculty, where weekly meetings are regularly held. At these meetings papers are read, and discussions held, on engineering subjects.

Among the periodicals taken by the Association are Engineering (a weekly paper published in London), The Railroad Gazette, Van Nostrand's Eclectic Monthly, The Engineering News, etc. This society is one that can work much good for its members, and the students of the Engineering Department should take pride in sustaining it.

A gentle, meek-eyed Indiana girl at Vassar College, writes to her parents: "This is the most stylish hair-pin of a boarding school I ever tumbled to. I can eat four times a day, if I want to, and get a fair hack at the hash every time."

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'15.—Hon. George Evans represented this State eighteen years in Congress. He died in 1867. From a sketch of his life, by Hon. S. P. Benson, '25, in the Christian Mirror of the 29th ult., we make the following selection:

"Mr. Evans's friendship for his Alma Mater was ardent and continuous throughout his life. I have been told that for fifty successive years he never failed to attend the Commencement, and was always at his post as Overseer or Trustee, seeking to promote the best interest of the College. But he had one peculiarity—as soon as he had eaten his dinner, he left the hall to escape making an after-dinner speech. In explanation I once heard him say that he had no faculty at making a speech, when there was no subject to talk about, and nothing to prove. At the semi-centennial of the College in 1852, he did speak at the dinner-table,—introducing Franklin Pierce, '24, then a candidate for President, in a manner most acceptable to him, and to the gratification of the large audience. He then had something to say, and eloquently said it."

'20.—Rev. Jacob Abbott is living quietly at Farmington, in the enjoyment of a well-earned rest from his literary labors. His books form a library in themselves, and sell so well that scarcely any of them are out of print.—Ex.

'33.—Albert T. Wheelock, M.D., died recently in Belfast, where he had practiced medicine nearly forty years. He was a man of considerable literary ability. He was never married.

'36.—Rev. Howard B. Abbott practiced law eight years; then entered the ministry of the Methodist Church, laboring with great zeal and success. He died during the past year.

'37.—Rev. Dr. Geo. W. Field and Mrs. Lucy L. Humphrey, both of Bangor, were married last week in Springfield, Mass.

'39.—Among the names mentioned for the next Democratic candidate for Governor, are Fred A. Pike and John C. Talbot, both of '39.
'41.—Rev. Geo. F. Magoun is President of Iowa College. The Christian Mirror has published several letters from Pres. Magoun, during the past winter, full of reference to Alma Mater and College friends.

'46.—Rev. Franklin Lafayette Knight, D.D., died of pneumonia, April 28, 1876, at Washington, D. C., at 52. He was Assistant Minister of St. John's P. E. Church; was a native of Maine; was Rector of Kent Parish, Md., seven years; was Chaplain to the Bishop of New Jersey; also Chaplain of the University of the South, and Professor of Greek in the same. He was much esteemed for his scholarship and his character.

'47.—Rev. C. H. Wheeler, a Missionary in Eastern Turkey for over twenty years, is now spending a few months in this country to recruit his health, and to raise an endowment fund for Armenia College at Harpoot. He is author of "Ten Years on the Euphrates," and "Letters from Eden," books well-known to those interested in missions. His address is Bangor, Me.

'55.—S. R. Crocker is with Little, Brown & Co., Boston. He is editor of the Literary World.

'60.—W. G. Frost, M.D., who has been practicing medicine in the towns of Pownal and Freeport for some years, has opened an office at 499 1-2 Congress St., Portland.

'61.—New York City, April 13th, by Dr. John Hall and Rev. J. P. Knox, Theodore Dwight Bradford, M.D., and Miss Matilda R., daughter of the late Chas. P. Leverick of New York City.

'70.—D. T. Timberlake is Principal of the High School at West Waterville.

'70.—J. W. Keene is practicing medicine at Wollaston Heights, Mass., six miles from Boston, on the Old Colony Railroad.

'70.—A. Gray, Jr., is Principal of the High School at Northboro, Mass.

'70.—C. T. Torrey is practicing medicine at Naples, Me.

'70.—The Lafayette (Ind.) Daily Courier pays F. E. Hanson the following compliment in its issue of April 26th:

"The Lafayette School Board has appointed Prof. Hanson to fill the unexpired term of Prof. Blackburn as Principal of the Ford High School,—a position he has filled very acceptably during the illness of the lamented Principal, whose death we announce to-day. Prof. Hanson is an estimable gentleman and a ripe scholar."

'73.—F. M. Hatch has been admitted to the bar of Rockingham County, N. H.

'74.—M. W. Davis still remains in Europe, where he has been for the past year.

'75.—D. M. McPherson is Principal of Gould's Academy, Bethel, for the coming year.

'75.—L. A. Rogers is Principal of Castine High School.

'75.—W. S. Thompson is Principal of Waldoboro High School.

'75.—Hall, McPherson, Nevins, Simmons, and Standish have been visiting their friends in College recently.

'77.—W. H. Sanborn has left College to prosecute his musical studies in Europe.

'78.—E. F. Stetson has left College.

'79.—A. L. Lumbert enters this class from Williams College, '79.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Harvard has raised $2,200 for its University crew.

Professor of Mathematics, illustrating to Freshman that the sides of a prism are its surface, not its contents—"When a tailor makes for me a suit of clothes, does he make the man?" Freshman, with avidity—"Yes, sir!"—Volante.

On investigating the cause of a certain Soph.'s declaration that "those darned petticoat ulsters were a hollow mockery, a delusion and a snare," we learned that he had asked to see one home the Sunday night previous.—Brunonian.
It is said that the oldest diploma of Dartmouth College has, written on the back, an order for a quart of rum, signed by the holder of the diploma.

Students at Union are fined twenty-five cents for every cut they make. The payment of this fine is obligatory and goes to the professor who helps the student make up his lesson.

President Bascom of the University of Wisconsin writes that the tax law passed by the Legislature, recently, will yield an income of $42,000 to the University, and, with other revenues, will raise the total income of the institution to $80,000 a year. An observatory to be built and furnished by a gentleman of Wisconsin, has also been granted an income of $3,000.

The following colloquy occurred last week at a Wall street boarding house: Young lady (to Freshman)—"How did you like the ball last night?" Freshman (turning very red)—"Wh-a-t ball? I didn't go to any ball." Young lady—"Why, my servant told me that you danced five times with her." Freshman chokes, swoons, and is carried off on a shutter.—Utica Herald.

The Trustees of the Johns Hopkins University have offered to young men from any place ten fellowships, or graduate scholarships, to be bestowed for excellence in any of the following subjects:—Philology, literature, history, ethics and metaphysics, political science, mathematics, engineering, physics, chemistry, and natural history. The value of the fellowship will be five hundred dollars, payable in three sums. Applications must be made prior to June 1, 1876. The conditions are an evidence of a liberal education and of a proclivity towards a certain line of study, and of upright character. The holder will be expected to co-operate in upholding the efficiency of the University, and to render some service as an examiner.—Baltimore Sun.

**EDITORS' TABLE.**

Having passed beyond that period when we took delight in reading primary-school compositions, we must decline to place the Archangel upon our exchange list. We copy one of its literary articles entire, for the benefit of our readers:

"**Drunkenness.**—Some men when they go in a saloon become intoxicated and commence fighting, and perhaps kill one another, or get their eyes knocked out, or their teeth punched down their throat. Some men when they go in a saloon, do not get drunk, but gamble and lose all of their money. It would be better for them to stay at home; for the barr-room is the place for no man."

The Archangel is the organ of St. Michael's College, Portland, Oregon.

A certain crudeness and inexperience which shows itself in the first number of the Boston University Beacon, will, doubtless, disappear in time, but the editors will always have a disadvantage to overcome, in the nature of the University itself. It says that "there is probably no college paper in America which represents so large a number of students, or students pursuing such various courses of study." This may be true; but scattered about as its students are, through different quarters of Boston, with no common college life, no dormitories, and almost no class distinctions, it must lack a certain esprit du corps, which we are accustomed to connect with college and a college paper. And it is just this thing that we miss. Its articles are fairly written, but there is no marked tone or vigor to the Beacon,—none of the flavor of college life.

The Marietta boys are beginning to look forward to the close of their collegiate career, with mingled feelings of hope and anxiety. The Sophomore class has had its customary celebration, and the Olio prints a class song called forth by the occasion, with the chorus:

"Hurrah! Hurrah! for the day that makes us free! Hurrah! Hurrah! for we all expect to be In the shoes of Andrew Jackson or the penitentiary, When we've waded through college."

We cannot say that we thoroughly like the make-up of the Williams Athenæum. It is too stately and majestic to be at first sight attractive. But we can say that it has a truer ideal of college journalism than most of its contemporaries, and an air of refinement and good breeding which makes it a welcome visitor to our sanctum. In the last issue, the old board of editors take leave of the paper and introduce their successors, twelve in number,—eight from '77 and four from '78.
PARAPHRASE ON HORACE.
AD QUINTEM DELICUM, BOOK II., ODE III.

O Delius, but born to die,
Remember to maintain
A tempered mind in times of want,
As well as times of gain,—
Yes, even when your life is sad,
Or when you oft regale
With old and rich Falernian wine,
Reclined in grassy dale,
Where lofty pines and poplars meet
And interweave their shade,—
Where trembling streamlets purl along
The far-meandering glade.

Here, bid your slaves to bring the wine,
The perfumes, and the rose;
While age and fortune suffer you,
And the Fates do not oppose.

From your rich house and stately groves,
From your delightful villas
(By which the yellow Tiber flows),
Adorned with many pillars,
You must depart and leave your wealth,
Another shall possess
Your riches, all high-piled in vain—
A glittering emptiness.

It's all the same—a mighty prince
Descended from an ancient throne;
A wretched beggar, shelterless—
Grim Pluto claims both as his own.

We all are traveling the same road;
Our lot is shaken in the urn;
In Charon's boat we must embark,
And, exiles, nevermore return.

SELF-ESTEEM.

Some persons have an idea that self-esteem
is an undesirable quality, for they confound it
with self-conceit, which often makes him who
possesses it appear ridiculous. Like various
kinds of medicine, which in small quantities
are of great value, but administered in large
doses are very injurious and sometimes fatal,
self-esteem is an excellent quality when it
exists as self-esteem; but when it becomes so
great and distorted as to cause one to think
that he is made of more than common clay,
and deserves reverence from ordinary human
beings, it ceases to be a virtue and becomes a
defect in one's character, and is well known
under the name of self-conceit.

When a man is blessed with such an extranoungary amount of self-appreciation, he is
easily recognized as such. He carries his head
a little farther back than a plumb-line would
suggest, wears a self-satisfied smirk on his
countenance, which often abounds in check—
we mean by check, that he is apt to have a
full, round face—and usually walks with a
pompous gait. He is very interesting in con-
versation—to himself, but a regular bore to
others. Of course he talks mainly of himself
and his various exploits. That is to be
expected. But he treats the subject in very
many different phases, and all he says about
it is supposed to be founded on fact, but the
fact is sometimes so small that it must be
called an atom. i. e., less than any appreciable
quantity. He is more talented, can talk
better, and do more than any other man. He
even thinks those who have not the honor of
his acquaintance, bereft of the chief pleasure
of life. In short, he believes that he possesses
all the desirable characteristics that a man can
have and not be divine, and we fear he thinks
he has some divine qualities. This may be
an extreme case, for not all have the disease
as hard. We would pity such a man, but he
is so happy in his conceit that he needs no
pity, so we despise him, and that does just as
well.
We often hear quoted the words of the poet Burns:

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
An' foolish notion;
What airs in dress an' gait wad lea'e us,
And even devotion."

These words seemed to be a very fitting close to the poem of which they formed a part. Doubtless Burns, inspired by such a subject, felt that it would be desirable to have the good "giftie" grant the petition. Sometimes, when we see these highly conceited persons, we think that it would free us from many a blunder. But to calmly and deliberately consider this, do we think that it would be better to see ourselves as we are seen by others? For to throw aside conceit now, would it not leave our self-esteem? An important means of self-culture is to free ourselves from the power of human opinion and example, except so far as this is sanctioned by our own deliberate judgment. We are apt to be dragged down by the worldly, unreflecting multitude around us. Even the influence of superior minds may harm us by bringing us to an almost servile acquiescence. Because some men have great minds and good judgments in many things, we are led to think them capable of judging correctly in all matters, and therefore conform to their views in those things which we could not approve if originated by lesser minds. We should strengthen our own reason by other men's intelligence, but not throw our reason away and blindly follow the lead of others. By so doing we are not developing our own capabilities. We are lowering our self-esteem and giving others more credit than belongs to them.

Though in some cases men are regarded as superior to what they really are, and thus, if they viewed themselves with the eyes of others, would be puffed up with their importance, and perhaps rush into extremes and ruin their former usefulness; yet far more

common it is to underestimate men. Many noble, moral, and talented men, in times like the present, are calumniated by unprincipled men, who, by their plausibly constructed scandals, bring the majority of the people—who seem much more willing to believe a man guilty until proven innocent than innocent until proven guilty—to see their victims as base, unprincipled, designing men. If such men were to see themselves with the eyes of the multitude, they would at once cease to be of use to the world. They would either become what they are believed to be, or they would lose all courage and slacken their efforts to do good in their various callings. No, this would not do. Every man who is or hopes to be good or great, must have self-esteem that he may rightly practice self-culture.

We have self-comprehending power. We have power of acting on, determining, and forming ourselves. We are able, not only to trace our powers, but to guide and impel them. Not only to see our faculties grow, but to apply them means and influences to aid their growth. He who does what he can to unfold all his powers and capacities, especially his nobler ones, so as to become a well-proportioned, vigorous, and happy being, practices self-culture. Man has desires, passions, appetites, which terminate in himself—which seek his own interest and gratification. If he has no self-esteem he will give way to these passions and appetites, and allow them to control him and bear him down to the lower base habits which naturally afflict and cling to men. But if he has that self-respect which gives him an inner consciousness of manly strength and power which will enable him to control these appetites, he will check and train them and turn them into principles important and disinterested, enjoining on him a regard for the rights of others, and also his own rights and happiness—such principles as have made men so strong in right that no power in the universe could turn them to the wrong.
A great impulse is given to vice and crime by the bringing up and education, or rather want of education, of many of the young. Taught from earlier influence to respect nothing right, they soon learn to have no respect for themselves. They give themselves up to evil inclinations, and influences, and habits, until they are borne along by the current of wrong doing, and finally reach the drunkard’s grave, or the prison, or some other place of equally confining power. One of the surest ways, and, in fact, in some cases the only way in which men can be saved from their crimes and depraved habits, is to rouse in them a feeling of self-respect. Make them feel that others care for them, and think that they still have in them that which will enable them, when once reformed, to be men in the truest sense, and you have done much towards their reform. In every one’s heart something good has been implanted; and it is not wholly destroyed by all the wrong doing and sin that changes the characters of men, so that there is apparently nothing good left in their hearts. But still it is there; perhaps so burdened by the rubbish heaped upon it that it is almost smothered, yet if the least ray of encouragement reaches it, it will expand and grow until it is able to overcome the evil which has confined it.

You may point out to those men who are fallen so low, the pure lives of others, and the benefits and honors arising from such lives, but that will not reform them, because they can not see ahead so far; the difference between the two is so great that they have no hope of ever crossing this wide gulf. But if ever they are made to realize the fact that there is still something in them worthy of their own and others’ esteem, they will allow this germ of good to develop, and will also aid its development. We advise all who have self-esteem, to cherish it as the apple of their eye, but under no circumstances whatever to be wise in their own conceits.

[COMMUNICATION.]

MEMORIAL HALL.

One Alumnus, at least, was very glad to see and read “Patriotism vs. Pine Boards,” in the last Orient. It is evidence that some among the Alumni, beside those who have it daily before their eyes, are pained by the fact that the Hall, the plan for the erection of which was inaugurated with such enthusiasm at the Commencement of 1865, has reached only the completion of its granite shell. Both “remembrance of sweet and honorable deaths for the Country’s sake,” and the urgent necessities of the College for increased lecture room, and especially a hall for exhibitions and general lectures, demand that it should be finished.

Will not the Alumni come to Commencement this year determined that something shall be done? If the hard times seem to forbid the expectation of raising the amount necessary by immediate subscriptions, cannot and ought not the Alumni to set on foot some plan which will accomplish the work at some time? If no better can be suggested, the organization of Alumni into “A Memorial Hall Fund Association,” the terms of membership of which should be the payment annually of a small sum, not less than two dollars say, to be funded till a sufficient sum is collected to do the work, might be made. If two hundred Alumni only, agreeing to pay annually an average sum of five dollars, would thus organize, it would make one thousand dollars a year; and this carefully invested, and the additions which would certainly be made to it, especially if an earnest agent had the business constantly in hand, would soon roll up to a sufficient amount.

Brothers Alumni, shall not something be done? If no process can be devised by which it can be done at once, or speedily, shall not one be devised which will certainly do it at some time?

Alumnus.
Bowdoin Orient.

Published every alternate Wednesday, during the collegiate year, at Bowdoin College, by the Class of 1877.

Editors.

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Editorial Notes.
We would remind those members of the Senior class who do not intend to stay in town through the Senior vacation, that if they wish the Orient sent to them, they should hand their addresses to Chas. B. Seabury, 12 A. H., as soon as convenient.

None of our recitation rooms have anything like adequate means of ventilation. In most cases the raising or lowering of a window or the opening of the door is the only way to secure fresh air, and a draft is thus created which is not only uncomfortable but dangerous. The arrangement in the Freshman recitation room may work well, but it certainly doesn't look well. It seems to us that ventilators could be put in over the doors at comparatively trifling expense, which would, in a measure at least, remedy the evil. At any rate we hope some steps will be taken to give us pure air, for much of the dullness and inattention that is now seen in classes is due to the closeness of an atmosphere which is almost irrespirable.

Before the next number of the Orient appears, '77 will have planted the fourth ivy that has decked the College walls—'66, '74, and '76 being the only previous classes which have observed the day. The order of exercises will be substantially the same as last year. After the delivery of the Oration and Poem in the chapel, the class will march to the spot selected for the ivy, and the planting of the vine will take place with appropriate ceremonies. This will be followed by the presentation speeches by the President of the class, and the responses of the fortunate men who receive the "Junior Honors." In the evening will probably occur the Ivy Hop at Lemont Hall, a feature which always closes the exercises of this characteristic celebration of Junior year.

We are happy to say that some improvements in the management of the reading room, suggested in a late number of the Orient, have been determined upon by the new board of officers, and have already gone into effect. By the new arrangements, the room will be open from one till a quarter of four o'clock every afternoon, and every evening from seven till nine. No one will be kept in the room to guard the property; and by this means a large saving will be made, which can be applied to the payment of pres-
ent liabilities and to the addition of new periodicals. This retrenchment is of the nature of an experiment, and the result of this term's trial will determine whether or not the directors can carry it through the year, as they hope to do. It certainly seems strange that in a matter like this there should be room for any doubt. The self-respect of every student, as well as his obligations to the others who frequent the reading room (which includes pretty nearly the whole College), should prevent any disorderly conduct in the room, and, most of all, any private appropriation of the papers and magazines. The object of the room is not to furnish a convenient loafing-place for afternoons and evenings, nor a place for public debates upon theology or politics. And the thoughtlessness or the indifference to the rights of others, which have been so noticeable there at some times, ought to be checked by the general sentiment of the students, rather than by a paid attendant.

BASE-BALL.

Last Saturday, the grounds of the Androscoggin Base-Ball Club at Lewiston were well thronged with spectators, to see the match between the Bates and the Bowdoins. An exciting game was anticipated, and the crowd watched eagerly for the opening; commenting meanwhile upon the appearance of the men, and especially remarking the contrast between the light, slender young men of the Bowdoins and the heavy, powerful, and older-looking men of the Bates team.

First Inning. At 2 o'clock all was in readiness, and five minutes later the Bates men, having "won the toss," went to the field. Payson, the first of the Bowdoins at the bat, went out on three strikes; and Fuller hit a grounder to Burr, who picked it up in season to send it to first. Waitt took his base on an error by Lombard; but Jacobs put the nine out by a hit to second base, leaving Waitt on first. The Bates nine then tried their hand at the bat, and Adams went to first on a safe hit to left field. P. R. Clason got his first, and sent Adams to second, by a grounder which Perry failed to pick up; and an error by Melcher gave them each another base. Record hit a fly which Waitt missed; Adams came home; Clason went to third, and Record to second. Oakes struck a grounder to Payson, and was out at first. Lombard sent a fly to centre field, where Waitt took it and sent the ball home in season to put out Clason and close the inning.

Second Inning. The Bowdoins went out in "one, two, three order"; Potter on three strikes, Perry at first, and Sanford on three strikes,—the third strike "called" by the umpire. The Bates men did no better: Record getting out at first; Oakes sending a hot fly to Payson, who took it, winning loud applause from the crowd; and Lombard making the third out at first by a grounder to Sanford.

Third Inning. Melcher opened this inning by a hit which put him out at first; Knight sent Oakes a liner which the latter took, thus balancing accounts with Payson; and Payson retired the nine by a fly to P. R. Clason. Noble, of the Bates, got out at first. Burr was saved by an error of Sanford's on a grounder, and went to second on another error by Jacobs. O. B. Clason made a splendid hit to right field, and Burr came home, barely escaping an out by an error of Jacobs, which also gave Clason his second. Whitney was second out at first, and Clason was "run out" by Payson, Melcher, and Perry, while trying to get home.

Fourth Inning. Fuller was first at the bat, and also first out on a foul bound, which Record caught evidently to his own surprise. Waitt was second out in the same way. Jacobs struck a grounder directly to first, and started after it on a race for the base. The ball arrived ahead, and the Bowdoins went to
the field. The Bates at the bat. Whitney gave Sanford an opportunity for a neat fly catch, and went out; but Adams got to first on a fair foul past the third. P. R. Clason got out at first by a grounder to Payson; Adams went to second. Record struck a grounder to Payson, who took it and put Adams out at third. Three out.

Fifth Inning. Potter made a base hit, and went to second, and an overthrow by Record gave him his third. Perry got out on a foul bound; Sanford followed with another; and Melcher sold on three strikes, bringing the Bates to the bat. P. R. Clason got out at first. Record made a base hit to left field, and errors by Jacobs gave him his second and third. Oakes was second out at first by a grounder to Melcher, and Record came home. Lombard was put out at first by a hit to Payson. This closed the fifth inning, which was especially noticeable for the score of the Bates, obtained by Melcher’s throw to first instead of to home base.

Sixth Inning. Knight, the first at the bat, struck a grounder which put him out at first. Payson “punished” the ball by a fly into centre field, where Adams missed it, and Payson stole to second. Fuller got out by a fly to P. R. Clason, and Waitt at first by a grounder,—leaving Payson on third, where he had stolen while Waitt was striking. The Bates men then took the bat; but Payson’s back was up, and the balls came in at a fearful rate of speed, being too much for the strikers—Noble, Burr, and O. B. Clason—who trotted out in single file, each one at the first base.

Seventh Inning. Jacobs gave Record a foul bound—out. Potter struck to Burr who threw to first, but Clason became “lost” that time and Potter was all right. Perry and Sanford got out on foul tips, and Potter was left on second. Whitney of the Bates “stepped down and out” by a foul tip to Jacobs, and he was immediately followed by Adams and P. R. Clason, both being put out at first.

Eighth Inning. The eighth inning was a repitition of the second, both sides going out in one, two, three order again. Of the Bowdoins, Melcher and Knight got out at first by light hits, Payson by foul fly to Record. Record, of Bates, stepped aside on a foul which Melcher took. Oakes followed by another to Jacobs, and Lombard closed the inning by getting out at first.

Ninth Inning. At the opening of the ninth inning the interest of the crowd was intense. The Bowdoins had as yet failed to make a score, and as this was their last chance every one looked for an extra effort. The Bates men were determined not to allow them a run if possible, and lively playing ensued. Fuller opened for the Bowdoins, striking a fly which was taken by Burr. Waitt gave him another, and thus two men were out. Jacobs now went to the bat and struck a base hit to centre field, giving him first base, and before the next strike he managed to steal to second. Potter struck a grounder to, Burr who threw it to first, where it was “fumbled,” and Potter was safe; Jacobs running to third. Perry now took the bat. One strike, Potter stole to second. Two strikes, Jacobs prepared to earn his home. Three strikes and out, with Jacobs two-thirds of the way from third to home base. This settled the game for the Bowdoins, the only thing now being to keep down the score of their opponents. Noble was the first striker. A grounder to Payson put him out at first. Burr made a base hit into right field, but was caught napping at second and put out. O. B. Clason finished the inning and the game by a fly to Payson, leaving the Bates victorious by a score of 3 to 0.

The result, though appearing bad for the Bowdoins, is yet a credit to them. The nine played a better game than they have ever played before, with one exception. They certainly fielded and played the bases as well
as their opponents, and in running the bases were greatly their superiors. The Bates excelled in batting, and in coolness and self-reliance,—very necessary requisites for good playing. Their catcher is especially to be praised for his excellent playing, as to his account are credited thirteen of the twenty-seven men put out.

The umpire, Mr. "Dolly" Wilson of the Androscoggin, was a model of fairness and good judgment, and the extraordinary time of the game was largely due to his promptness.

The crowd, among which were about forty Bowdoin boys, was a very orderly and appreciative one, manifesting great interest and often applauding both sides. The game is decidedly the best amateur game on record, and is only equaled by one or two professional games, either as regards the score or the time.

The following is a summary:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BOWDOINS</th>
<th>BATES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Payson, p.</td>
<td>Adams, c.f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fuller, l.f.</td>
<td>P. R. Clason, 2b.o.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wallace, c.</td>
<td>Record, c.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Potter, 1b.</td>
<td>Lombard, 3b.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perry, c.</td>
<td>Noble, l.f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanford, 2b.</td>
<td>Burr, s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitches, 3b.</td>
<td>O. B. Clason, 1b.o.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knight, r.f.</td>
<td>Whittier, r.f.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total | Total
57 | 27 27 19 10

Innings | Bases | Bases
1 | 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Bowdoin | 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Bates | 1 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3

Run on errors—Bates, 2. Left on bases—Bates, 1; Bowdoin, 6.
Time of game—1 hour, 15 minutes.
Umpire—Mr. "Dolly" Wilson.

**LOCAL.**

Take down your coal stove!

'76's Ivy is doing its level best.

Now begin to cram for the examination.

No more original declamations for the Juniors.

The Bates students consider D. Pratt a novelty.

Has any one spoken for your "fakir" on Mathematics?

The Bowdoin Navy is in great demand for the "Fourth."

Did any say that Goethe was the author of William Tell?

Now is the hammer of the Mineralogist heard in the land.

What do you think of the prospect of a Gymnastic Exhibition?

We hear that the term is to be shortened a week. Let us hope not.

A pale, ghastly figure has been seen weeping over the grave of Anna Lytics.

Nothing is meaner than to disturb a man when he is trying to read in church.

Now the weary Freshman again takes up his cross and watches the upper windows.

There is a Junior who shaves three times a week. You can't bribe him with any cup.

One week previous to the Ivy Hop, the Dancing School will open in the north end of Appleton.

If you want to see how specie payment works, take your friend down to the depot and shout.

The Junior class are to have a new set of oars; they are too strong to use oars like the other crews.

The game of base-ball between the Senior and Junior classes resulted in favor of the former, by a score of eleven to six.

"Warren's man" is here, taking the College views for '76. A young darkey is with him, to furnish a dark background.

Hear the Freshmen: "Who is the sad-faced man that wearily trundles the wheelbarrow 'round the College campus?"

Hume, of Bath, has been engaged to build the Freshman boat. It will be similar to the boats of the Junior and Sophomore classes.
A stranger within our gates prophesies that the Sophomore crew will win the race. This, of course, is a matter of opinion.

"Those who are not prepared can be excused from this recitation!" Thirteen Juniors and a dog step forth to do his bidding.

It is fortunate for the Faculty that they receive no marks for absence from prayers. There is nothing like setting a good example.

The second game between the Senior and Junior nines came off Wednesday, May 17th. The Juniors were victorious by a score of 29 to 22.

"Que du bandeau royal sa tête soit ornée." This is how a Sophomore translates: "Let his head be ornamented with the royal bandage."

The Italian musicians who were here last week gave great satisfaction to an appreciative audience assembled in the College concert rooms.

You had better be hunting up a partner for the Ivy Hop, and remember and be thankful for the fact that you are not obliged to confine your invitations to Brunswick.

Daniel Pratt, during his sojourn here, remarked that one acquired, in college, a taste for "Organic Law." It is impossible to acquire a taste for anything else organic.

The pictures of Daniel Pratt which Gürdjian succeeded in taking are excellent, and are much sought for as memorabilia. Some thirty or forty students will descend to posterity associated with Daniel in the picture.

The Junior hires a horse, arms himself with a tack hammer, and drives over to Topsham. Late in the afternoon he comes back with a broken thumb, minus two finger nails, a pocketfull of old stones, and a happy heart. Oh! Science!

During the recent freshet a Freshman tried to persuade his chum to go over to the fish-way with him and watch the fish go up the ladder. We advise Freshmen to shun the fish-way; it is a bad place when the dew falls.

A Card.—The young ladies of the Congregational Society, at their meeting May 8th, voted that the thanks of the Society be tendered to the Bowdoin Orchestra, and to all others of the College and town, who assisted them at their late entertainment.

'78 has decided upon the evening of July 5th, upon which to pay the last sad rites to Anna Lytics, who, it is hoped, will then be dead beyond resurrection. The officers are as follows: Marshal, J. M. Burleigh; Eulogist, A. E. Burton; Elegist, D. H. Felch; Priest, S. D. Fessenden. Committee of Arrangements, B. Potter, S. E. Smith, T. M. Pray. The statement in the Telegraph, that the class will have a supper immediately after the burial service, is unauthorized by the committee; no action has yet been taken in regard to it.

By reference to another column, it will be seen that a very attractive programme is offered for Field Day, and that two or three new features have been introduced. We trust that the number of entries will be large. It will also be seen that the day selected is the one following Ivy Day, and if the Regatta Committee decide to have the Regatta on the forenoon of June 2d or 3d, as there is now a good prospect of their doing, next week will be emphatically the students' week. Although by thus bringing the important events of the Spring term into two successive days, there are some disadvantages to the students, we think the plan will commend itself for the greater convenience it offers to visitors. Many persons who would like to see all three of the exercises cannot come to Brunswick three times for that purpose, and the present arrangement will accommodate them better than any other that could be made.
FIELD DAY.
Saturday, June 3d, 2 p.m., at Topsham.
The exercises will consist of—
Throwing base ball.
Two-mile walk.
Standing long jump.
Hundred-yard dash.
Running long jump.
Half-mile walk.
Throwing heavy weights.
Two-mile run.
Standing high jump.
Hurdle race.
Half-mile run.
Running high jump.
Velocipede race.
Wrestling match.
Three-legged race.
Hop, skip and jump.
Potato race.
Consolation race.
In all cases there must be three to enter and two to start. Entrances will close on Wednesday, May 31st, at six o'clock p. m., and all desiring to enter for any contest must notify the Master of Ceremonies, William G. Beale, before that time.

PER ORDER.

PERSONAL.
[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'47.—Charles E. McDougall, M. D., was admitted to the order of Deacons, in the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Florida, at Pensacola, April 23d. The Pensacola Gazette speaks most highly of his Christian character and fitness for the ministerial office, as well as his scholarship, scientific research, and ability.

'50.—Gen. O. O. Howard delivered an anniversary address before the Y. M. C. A. of Portland, Oregon, April 9th.

'54.—Chas. M. Herrin, Esq., was found dead in his office, at Houlton, on the morning of the 9th inst. He is supposed to have died in an apoplectic fit.

'52.—Hon. John H. Goodenough, Consul General to Turkey, has resigned and returned to his home in Alfred.

'61.—Mr. Edward Stanwood will occupy the position of editor-in-chief of the Boston Daily Advertiser during the absence of Mr. Goddard in Europe. Mr. Stanwood has been upon the editorial staff of the Advertiser for twelve years. He began his newspaper life upon the Augusta Journal.

'61.—S. H. Manning is sheriff of New Hanover County, at Wilmington, N. C.

'61.—J. W. Bradbury, Jr., is U. S. Commissioner, Augusta, Me.

'61.—Joseph B. Upham, 1st Assistant Engineer, U. S. N., has been placed upon the retired list.

'67.—Melvin F. Arey is teaching at Cedar Falls, Iowa.

'68.—F. E. Hitchcock is practicing Medicine at Rockland.

'71.—Batchelder is Principal of the Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, Me.

Clark is in the Harvard Medical School.

Curtis is practicing Medicine at White Plains, N. Y.

Davis is teaching in the High School, Middletown, Conn.

Dennett is practicing Medicine in Boston.

Mitchell is sub-editor of the New York Sun.

Pattee is Principal of the High School in Northfield, Minn.

Stackpole is studying Theology in Boston University.

White is practicing Law in Winthrop, Me.

W. P. Melcher has hung out a shingle as M. D., in Camden, N. J. After graduating from the Philadelphia Medical University two months ago, he took an extended tour through the West, visiting Alexander, '70, at Indianapolis, and Hanson, '70, at Lafayette, Ind.
'73.—J. M. Boothby has recently graduated from the Medical School at Detroit, Mich., and is now assistant in the hospital in that city.

'73.—B. T. Deering has been pursuing his studies, since graduation, at the University of Berlin; but is at present in Paris, studying the modern languages. Address, 19 Faubourg St. Honoré.

'73.—A. E. Herrick is studying Law at Bethel, Me.

'75.—C. L. Clarke, under date of London, April 13th, furnishes an interesting account of the Oxford-Cambridge race, to the Portland Transcript of May 13th.

'76.—Pratt conducts the services at St. Paul’s Episcopal Church, since the removal of Rev. Mr. Sill to Portland, May 1st.

'76.—Prince has obtained employment in Engineering in the Boston Water Works. He will return to graduate with the class.

'77.—F. O. Stanley and wife, née Miss Tileston, will teach the Mechanic Falls High School this term.

EDITORS’ TABLE.

Columbia, like Yale, is rejoicing in a new boathouse. The last number of Acta Columbiana gives a full-page picture of the house, from which we should judge that it was a spacious, convenient, and architecturally handsome structure, of which the Columbia boys might justly feel proud. The first story “will afford ample accommodation for fifty boats or more.” “The second story is divided into four apartments, as follows: On the river front, the reception room, 36 by 28 feet, which is handsomely finished in hard woods, laid in fancy patterns. From the reception room a hall-way leads to the dressing room, of the same dimensions, around the four sides of which are lockers, to the number of one hundred, for the keeping of rowing costumes, etc. On one side of the hall is a room for the janitor, and on the other an apartment fitted up with baths, etc.”

The first impression that one receives of the University Herald is that its arrangement is confused, and that a great number of short articles and paragraphs are thrown together without much attempt to reduce them to order. Its pink tint, too, is not agreeable to the eye, and we wish the editors could at least have changed its color if not its name. But we always turn to the Herald with interest, for it is seldom dull, and for general reading matter must certainly rank ahead of most of our exchanges.

On account of the trouble between the Faculty and the editors of the Dartmouth, which resulted in the suspension, for a short time, of seven of the editors, that paper has been discontinued for the remainder of the College year. The editors are unwilling to publish a paper over the contents of which the faculty have any control, since they did not consider themselves subject to any limitations when they accepted their positions. In their farewell number they say: “That a paper representing the faculty would be much more valuable than one representing the students, and very much more valuable than one representing ourselves, we do not deny; but we are not the ones to edit it.” And thus ignominiously disappears one of the lights (?) of college journalism.

More than a year ago the Notre Dame Scholastic was dropped from the exchange list of the Orient, but it has kept up its weekly visits with a monotonous regularity that is in the highest degree exasperating to the exchange editor. Perhaps it thought that the editorial board needed the example of its elevated moral tone; but as it comes with its leaves uncut and we never take the trouble to cut them, its exemplification of the doctrines of the Catholic church may have had less effect than it supposed. Please leave us to our heresy and give us a rest.

We have heard of poetical “figures,” and Mr. Macbeth has given us an exhaustive division of them into two or three hundred classes. But we confess that we should be at a loss to locate the effort of a poet in the Brunonian, who says that—

“By the road-side grew a violet sweet,
Whose opening leaves were first to greet
The rage of the morning sun.”

Why the sun should rise in a “rage” he does not inform us. The same number enlightens us to the extent of four columns in regard to “What We Know About Rats.” The writer was annoyed by rats in his room; but at last hit upon the novel expedient of setting a trap, and caught one.

A Western paper says that there are one hundred and fifty college graduates running pea-nut stands at the Centennial. “Knowledge is power.”
Pursued by foes where'er he goes,
For him is no relief.

Will he then die a slave—
A slave to Rome, whose blood
Was poured like rain on Cannae's plain,  
And crimsoned Trebia's flood?

Before dishonor, death's
The watchword of the free,  
Of warrior, sage, of every age,  
Who's fought for liberty.

He drained the fatal cup—
Earth from his vision passed;
In death he slept, his oath is kept,  
And Rome is free at last.

O lonely, unmarked spot,  
O grave without a name!
We know thee not, but ne'er forgot  
Shall be thy hero's fame.  

G. C. C.

THE CARTHAGINIAN'S DEATH.

The warrior's brow was sad,  
And dark with deep despair;  
Its awful gloom bespake his doom—  
No hope was written there.

His country's fate is fixed—  
Fixed by a stern decree;  
The Roman's sway triumphantly  
Spreads over land and sea.

His memory wakes, afresh  
He sees his native land;  
Before the shrine, a boy of nine  
Swears with uplifted hand.

The father by his side  
With joy and hope elate,  
The secret fears of future years  
Seeks not to penetrate.

The recollection fades  
Away in untold grief;
student at this College; and while a student here he conceived the grand idea of the Secret Society which is now called the Alpha Delta Phi Society. The exercises of laying the corner-stone were very imposing. Prayer was offered by the Rev. T. B. Hudson, of Clinton, N. Y. Judge O. S. Williams, of Hamilton, '32, was then introduced, who performed the ceremony of laying the corner-stone. His address was eloquent throughout, and when he referred to his old college friend, the founder of the society, Bro. Samuel Eells, it was most touching. Hon. Ellis H. Roberts then delivered the address of dedication. He was followed by Richard Bowker, late editor of the New York Evening Mail, who delivered the congratulatory address. He is a speaker who never fails to hold the attention of his hearers, both by the beauty of his diction and the ease and grace of his delivery.

The exercises of Thursday were of a private nature, so that these cannot be made public through the columns of the Orient. The public exercises in the evening, at the Utica Opera House, were most interesting. The house was beautifully decorated with floral wreaths and festoons. Directly over the stage was a huge star and crescent composed of flowers, while upon the sides of the stage were smaller stars and crescents; around the balcony were festoons of green and white, the colors of the society. Music was furnished by the Utica Orchestra and by the Amphion Sextette of Amherst. The music of the latter organization was most pleasing — arousing the audience to great enthusiasm. Frequent were the encores which followed their appearance upon each occasion. The hall was filled to overflowing. The front seats were reserved for the delegates, while those just behind, in accordance with the custom of college students, were set aside for the young ladies from the Female Seminary at Utica.

The exercises were opened by singing the battle song of Alpha Delta Phi, "Navy." The effect was soul stirring — round after round of applause made the echoes ring in the old hall of Utica. After waiting some little time for the applause to die away, the President, Prof. L. Collins, introduced A. C. Coxe, of Hamilton, who gave the address of welcome. Dr. Herrick Johnson, of Hamilton, '57, Principal of the Auburn Theological Seminary, gave the oration, and evidently the sympathy of his hearers was with him throughout, if applause is an indication of sympathy. After a very able and interesting poem by Prof. North, of Hamilton College, the Convention adjourned with singing of some old familiar college songs.

At the banquet, which was served in truly regal style at the Butterfield House, there were about one hundred members present. The banquet commenced at 11 o'clock P.M., and ended somewhere in the wee small hours of the morning.

The general officers elected for the next year, are John Jay, late Minister to Austria, President. Prof. Lewis Collins, the late President of the Society, Secretary. Orator, Manton Marble of New York, Rochester, '59; Substitute, Gen. E. N. Bates of Illinois, a graduate of Williams. Poet, Prof. H. L. Chapman of Brunswick, Bowdoin, '66.

[COMMUNICATION.]

HOW TO STUDY THE LANGUAGES.

The interesting article upon the teaching of languages, which appeared in the Orient of May 10th, advances a theory which, if adopted, would make a marked change in the amount read if not in the manner of reading. It is evident that if the students were required to commit perfectly to memory what they read of the languages, they would not read half as much as under the present system. Would there be a sufficient gain in understanding and remembrance, to balance the loss in amount? In regard to Greek and Latin, such might be the ease, for Cicero, Demos-
thenes, and many other ancient authors must
be studied most assiduously to be well un-
derstood, and some of their works should be
committed to heart. How is it with the
French and German? We do not take up
these languages until we have had years of
hard study in Greek, Latin, and Mathemat-
es. After such a training as this, we should be
able to understand such works as Goethe's
"Hermann and Dorothea" and Racine's
"Athalie," without even a second reading.
In each of these works there are many pas-
ages worth quoting, but who would wish to
commit the whole of either to heart? Per-
haps it is desirable that shorter lessons be assigned,
that we may have a better idea of the gram-
matical construction. But could not this be
obtained by having, in addition to the usual
reading lesson, a short conversational exercise
in which special attention would be paid to
the idioms in common use? Such an exercise
could be so conducted as not only to assist us
greatly in the study of the languages, but
also to render us familiar with many of the
brilliant thoughts and witty sayings of the
greatest modern authors.

ABONETEICHOI.

[We supposed we plainly stated our views
in the article referred to by our correspondent,
in our issue of May 10th; but as there seems
to be so great a misunderstanding on the part
of "ABONETEICHOI," we will endeavor to
straighten out, a little, our idea on that sub-
ject. Speaking of "Hermann and Dorothea"
and "Athalie," A. says, "Who would wish to
commit the whole of either to heart?" We,
for one, would not, if we could, commit to
memory every sentence of either of those
poems; for, although it might be good train-
ing for the memory, we should prefer to com-
mit something that would be of more use to
us in after life; but the words which make
up these sentences, the majority of which we
are supposed to have made the acquaintance
of, ought to be so familiar to us that we may
at least recognize them when we see them;
and we claim that this familiarity with them
can be acquired in no other way than by
memorizing. It was of words, not of sen-
tences (for they will easily follow, if we
know the words which compose them), and
an improvement in the method of acquiring
these words, that we spoke.—Ens.]

The '68 Exhibition, an appointment to
which is justly regarded as one of the highest
honors of a college course, took place last
Monday evening, at Lemont Hall. The fol-
lowing was the order of exercises:

American Legislation, J. G. Libby; The
Philosophy of Our Government, Charles Sarg-
gent; Methods of Criticism, Arlo Bates; The
Origin of American Institutions, J. A. Mor-
rell; The Sphere of Political Law, W. G.
Waitt; Art and Criticism, A. H. Sabin.

The committee, consisting of Hon. Mar-
shall Cram of Brunswick, Hon. Joseph Tit-
comb of Kennebunk, and Rev. Mr. Dick-
man of Lewiston, awarded the prize to Mr.
J. A. Morrill.

The Harvard Advocate says that the library
of the University is exposed to a new danger
in the shape of white ants, little insects which
have a great liking for books. Steps are being
taken to head them off if possible. The turf
about the building has been taken up and its
place will be supplied by gravel.

Fourteen hundred Americans are pursuing
their studies at the various Schools, Conserv-
atories of Music, and Universities of Germany.
—Er.

Of three hundred and twenty students at
Amherst College, all but fifty, it is reported,
have made a profession of religion.

The Philadelphian Society of Middlebury
College, founded in 1804, organized the first
Bowdoin Orient.

Published every alternate Wednesday, during the collegiate year, at Bowdoin College, by the class of 1877.

Editors.


Terms—$2.00 a year, in advance; single copies, 15 cents.

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For sale at Charles Griffin’s and B. G. Dennis’s, Brunswick.

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Ivy Day.

The ceremonies connected with the planting of an ivy which is to keep alive the memory of a class long after it has left the halls of Alma Mater, ought certainly to be among the most interesting and impressive of the College course. That this was the case with the exercises of last Friday, no one, we think, will deny. The weather was all that could be desired, the arrangements of the committee perfect in every respect; and a large number of lady friends from out of town lent their charms to the occasion.

At 3 p.m. the Juniors marched into the Chapel, where they occupied the row of seats next to the desk. After a few introductory remarks by the President, Mr. J. A. Roberts, and a song finely rendered by the class quartette, prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Mr. J. E. Chapman.

The orator of the day, Mr. C. W. Morrill, was then introduced, and proceeded to deliver an able and eloquent address upon the claims of “Old Bowdoin” upon her Alumni and undergraduates, and the numerous ways in which it is possible for them to do her honor. The oration, finely written, was equally well delivered, and kept the close attention of the large audience for nearly half an hour.

The poem, by Mr. C. A. Perry, abounded in sly hits and happy allusions, which were fully appreciated by the class, if not by the other listeners. Toward the close, a more serious tone was assumed; and the sylvan glades, haunted by the ivy, were beautifully described in lines remarkable for their ease and grace. We regret to say that Mr. Perry, although earnestly requested, will not allow its publication. It is worthy of mention that both poem and oration could be heard throughout the Chapel. We think the speakers have good reason to congratulate themselves upon their success in this direction; for the only fault of the similar exercises last year lay in the fact that very many were unable to enjoy the intellectual feast spread before them.

The remainder of the exercises, consisting of the presentations, singing the ode, and planting the ivy, took place on the green near the Library door. The President, in each case prefacing the gift by a speech well filled with wit and puns, presented the spade to C. A. Perry, a finely caparisoned steed to C. B. Seabury, the mustache cup to W. Perry, the looking-glass to O. M. Lord, the jack-knife to A. M. Sherman, and the wooden spoon to W. T. Cobb.

The gentlemen made happy responses, and,
in one or two instances, quite sharp ones. It was noticeable that, excepting the recipients of the looking-glass and wooden spoon, all seemed very much surprised at the honor done them. The class then united in singing the Ivy Ode, written by Mr. R. E. Peary, which we append:

O! Ivy ever true, just awakening from thy sleep,
Henceforth like vestal pure thou a sacred trust dost keep;
Take thou then by subtle art of our throbbing lives a part,
Fill thy veins with richest life for the future's storm and strife.

All through the coming years in thy leaves of darkest green,
Upon the Chapel walls will our peerless name be seen;
All our hearts beat fast and strong, beat to send thy life along,
Every thought goes out to thee and future's mystery.

Let others praise thy trust, but thy leaves remind us now
Of ages long gone by, when they decked young Bacchus' brow;
So may we, O Ivy fair, ever keep away despair,
And with Ivy crowns alway live our lives through fresh and gay.

But not for joy alone dost thou stand the symbol fair,
We see thy dark leaves gleam in the Isthmian victor's hair;
Wreathe the garland, shape the crown, we will hunt Dame Fortune down,
And her vanquished hand shall pour richest gifts our pathways o'er.

Thus speaks the noble vine in a glorious triple sense,
Its voice shall guide us all, though our paths may lead far hence;
Now God speed thee gentle vine, softly o'er these gray walls twine,
Meeting every stranger's eyes with a vision's glad surprise.

The closing ceremony was the planting of the ivy, in which every member of the class participated. With a few appropriate words the President committed the charge of it to Mr. R. E. Peary, who had previously been appointed Curator. A neat, marble tablet in the form of an ivy leaf, affixed to the wall of the Chapel near by, is to distinguish it from all which may be planted hereafter.

In conclusion we cannot refrain from complimenting the committee, and in particular its chairman, upon the taste displayed in the design of the invitations and the general excellence of all the arrangements.

THE REGATTA.

No event since last fall has excited so much interest in College as the race between the Junior and Sophomore crews, which came off last Friday. Both crews have been training hard for the past five weeks, and, with the exception of one week when the Sophomores held off, they have taken their regular daily pulls upon the river. The amount of class feeling manifested was considerable, but we have not heard of any bets being taken exceeding one hundred dollars. The Sophomores from the first of their training claimed that the race was a sure thing for them; but according to a Junior, "You can't most always sometimes tell," and no lack of interest was shown on this account.

Until a short time previous to the race the Junior crew had pulled with an odd set of oars, and did not obtain the new ones in season to become perfectly accustomed to the change.

The following are the names and positions of the crews: Junior Crew—Hargraves, Bow and Captain; Crocker, Stroke; Brinkerhoff, No. 2; Mitchell, No. 3; Brown, Coxswain. Sophomore Crew—Jacobs, Bow; Hall, Stroke; Baker, No. 2, and Captain; Burleigh, No. 3; Seavy, Coxswain.

The wind and weather, on the day of the race, was all that could be desired, and a short time previous to the hour of starting quite a crowd had assembled on the south bank of the river. The arrangements for starting were similar to those pursued last year, and nothing occurred to cause any delay.

The Junior crew was the first to appear on the river, and as they dropped by the crowd, expressions were freely given as to their merits and defects. For one day, at least, every student was a boating man, and discussed of "form" and "inboard leverage" with a fluency which comes only from an intimate knowledge of boating.

In a short time the Sophomores came pull-
ing under the bridge, and even an inexperienced eye could see that their stroke was more in unison than that of the Juniors. Without further delay the crews pulled to their positions, and at about 10.15 the word "go" was given by the starter.

The Sophomores took the better start, and led down the river pulling forty-five strokes to the minute, while the Juniors followed close behind. In about seven minutes the boats could no longer be seen by those on the judges' barge, and the men on the lower end of the island report that they made the turn with the Sophomores three lengths ahead.

Soon the glancing oars were seen by those up the river, and many speculations were made as to which crew was taking the lead. As they pulled steadily nearer it was plainly seen that the Sophomores were in advance, and encouraged by the shouts of the crowd they crossed the line in 18' 56½", the Juniors following in 19' 28¼".

There was the usual amount of shouting, and the crews, after learning the time, pulled slowly back to the boat-house, while the crowd gradually dispersed.

The race was pronounced an excellent one by those competent to judge, and surely for fairness and speed it would seem difficult to be surpassed on this course. Both crews did well, and the Sophomores' victory was owing to superior muscle and training, two essentials that will always count on the day of the race.

BASE-BALL.

The Bowdoins have been trying their hand again with the Resolutes this season. The first game was played on Presumpscot Park, Portland, Memorial Day. From beginning to end it was a game of errors on the part of the Bowdoins. It was the opinion of many who witnessed the game that the Bowdoins never played so poor a game. The pitching of Black seemed to trouble the strikers. They all had a tendency to strike flies, and not a base hit was made until the seventh inning. In the eighth inning Knight succeeded in getting a base hit, and, aided by wild throwing, came home,—scoring the first and only run for the Bowdoins. Jacobs was not in good condition for playing, having been able to practice but very little, and made eleven errors. There were no particularly brilliant plays. Fuller, however, made a splendid fly-catch in the left field.

Below we append the score and summary:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BOWDOINS</th>
<th>RESOLUTES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| P.
| F.
| O.
| F.
| A.
| E. |
| Payson, p. | 1 1 1 3 | J. Barnes, 1. f. | 3 1 2 0 1 |
| Fuller, l. f. | 0 2 0 0 | Lighton, c. | 3 1 0 0 2 |
| Waitt, c. f. | 0 0 0 0 | Knight, s. f. | 1 1 9 1 |
| Jacobs, c. | 0 1 0 1 | Black, p. | 0 0 0 1 0 |
| Potter, lb. | 0 1 0 3 | Evans, 2b. | 0 3 1 3 |
| Sunford, 2b. | 0 2 1 1 | Ayres, lb. | 0 0 0 1 |
| Perry, s. f. | 0 2 4 3 | Hayes, r. f. | 1 1 1 0 0 |
| Knight, r. f. | 1 0 0 0 | F. Barnes, 3b. | 2 2 0 0 |
| Melcher, Sb. | 0 0 0 2 | St. John, c. f. | 0 2 1 0 |
| Total | 1 4 27 9 23 | Total | 12 5 27 3 8 |

SUMMARY.

Bowdoin

| | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 |
| | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 |

Resolutes

| | 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 |
| | 0 0 0 3 0 3 5 0 12 |

Time of Game—1 hour 40 minutes. Umpire—J. F. Day. Scorers—P. H. Ingalls, Bowdoin; F. Haley, Resolutes.

The Bowdoins felt that such a game ought not to stand against them, and so invited the Resolutes to play a return game. They accepted, and Saturday afternoon was selected as the time for the game. At the appointed time a very large crowd collected on the Delta to witness the game. The friends of the Bowdoins hardly expected to win the game, but at the same time they were bound that the Resolutes should make as few runs as possible.

The game was called shortly after three o'clock, H. G. Briggs, '75, being umpire. The Bowdoins went to the bat. Payson was the first striker, and he led off with a splendid three-base hit. This seemed to put new life into the nine and they all began to "brace up," and in the first inning eleven base hits were made on Black's pitching. The Resolutes thought it would be unwise to continue him longer in the position, and so Black was
changed for Leighton, St. John was put in catcher, and Black was put in left field. If Black had continued to pitch there is little doubt but that the score would have been the largest made by our nine for a long time, but Leighton’s pitching was more effective, and only two base hits were made from it. The Resolutes tried hard, but a start of fourteen runs was too much for them, and the end of the ninth inning found the score standing 20 to 15 in our favor. It was rather a loose game, many errors being recorded on both sides, but the Bowdoinns succeeded in doing what they have been trying for some years to do. A more jubilant crowd than the Bowdoinns can hardly be imagined. The nine were cheered, and one yukker felt so enthusiastic that he threw a bag full of flour high in the air, and its contents were very generously sprinkled over the crowd; but as white is Bowdoin’s color of course they could not object.

A press of matter forbids a detailed account of the game, so we simply append score and summary:

**BOWDOWINS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RESOLUTES.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Payson, p.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fuller, l. f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Watman, c. f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jacobs, c.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Potter, 1b.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanford, 2b.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perry, 1. b.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knight, r. f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Melcher, 3b.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**SUMMARY.**

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Bowdowins | 1 5 0 0 6 0 1 0 20 |
Resolutes | 2 0 2 8 1 0 0 0 2 15 |

Scorers—P. H. Ingalls, Bowdoin; F. T. Bosely, Resolutes.

**FIELD DAY.**

Friday had been so pleasant that many feared Saturday would see a rain-storm. But the fog and haze of the morning disappeared by nine o’clock, and the throng began to turn their steps towards the Sagadahoc Park. Shortly after nine the exercises commenced, with Instructor C. H. Moore as Referee, Instructor Robinson and Tutor Smyth as Judges, and Mr. W. G. Beale as Master of Ceremonies. The grand stand was well filled with students and visitors, while the inner circle of the track was crowded with carriages.

First on the programme was the hurdle race, for which three contestants appeared: E. F. Varney ’79, F. M. Byron ’79, and F. A. Mitchell ’77. It was won by Varney in 11.9-2 seconds. Three gentlemen tried their hand at throwing the heavy hammer (16 lbs): F. H. Crocker 77, G. F. Pratt ’76, and C. E. Knight ’77. Mr. Knight won, throwing 45.6 feet. Instead of a match between the four gentlemen who entered for the two mile walk, W. H. Marrett, ’76, walked against time. He proposed to walk the two miles inside of 18 minutes 30 seconds, and was accompanied by two or three students—as soon as a man gave out a fresh one being supplied. The first half mile was walked in 3 minutes 46 seconds; the first mile in 8 minutes 31-2 seconds; and the two miles in 17 minutes 53 seconds. The three-legged race which followed, afforded considerable amusement to the spectators. ’79 was the only class represented in this—Messrs. Achorn and Henderson forming one pair, and Messrs. Ring and Varney the other. The former won in 15 seconds. The running long jump was won by C. E. Cobb ’77, who jumped 17.4 feet. As usual on these occasions, one of the most pleasing and interesting contests was the hundred-yard dash. Leavitt ’76, Alden ’76, Varney ’79, Byron ’79, and Kimball ’79, appeared. The first dash was won by Leavitt in 11 seconds; Byron and Alden withdrew from the second dash, which was also won by Leavitt in 11 seconds. The standing long jump was entered by B. Potter ’78, and C. E. Cobb ’77. Won by the latter by a jump of 9.75 feet. W. W. French ’78, W. H. Marrett ’76, and B. W. Dinsmore ’79, entered the half-mile walk, which was handsomely won by Mr. Marrett in 3 minutes 27 1-2 seconds.
The crowd testified their appreciation of Mr. Marrett's performance by hearty applause. E. C. Metcalf '77, gained the prize for throwing the base-ball, by a throw of 308 feet. The standing high jump was contested by C. E. Cobb '77, and J. W. Achorn '79. Mr. Cobb won very easily and gracefully, his best jump being 4.8 feet. There were so many withdrawals that the two-mile run, the hop, skip and jump, the half-mile run, the running high jump, and the best three jumps, were all omitted, and the exercises of the day closed with the potato and wheelbarrow races. The potato race looked like a very simple affair when the potatoes were arranged, but, though it afforded considerable amusement to the spectators, it proved to be a race which required a good deal of pluck and endurance on the part of the contestants. E. F. Varney '79, was the first to drop the twenty-fifth potato over the line, and his time was 7 minutes 40 1-4 seconds; W. H. Marrett followed in 7 minutes 47 1-4 seconds. The wheelbarrow race was not conducted as such races usually are, but it was quite exciting, and formed a pleasant close to the day's programme. J. S. Leavitt '76, was the winner.

The presentations of the prizes took place in the chapel at 1:30 P.M., and thus successfully passed off the fourth semi-annual Field Day of the Bowdoin Athletic Association. We are glad to learn that the Association is in so flourishing a condition financially, there being a considerable surplus in the treasury after all the expenses of this year's Field Day have been settled.

**LOCAL.**

"Good morning, '76."
"Pull down the blind!"
Britannia ware is plenty.
We warmed 'em this trip.
The Sophomores are jubilant.

How much did you lose on the race?
The Class Treasurer is looking for you.
He came in and said he stole his second.
Go and see the "Calludian" in No. 28 A. H.
The new foul board has already paid for itself.
The Bates nine sent down their congratulations.
There is a thief about College. Look out for him.
Who said that Black's pitching was hard to strike?

Editorial comments on some of the exercises of last week are crowded out until our next number.

How is that "Medic" getting along, who lost his mustache and took a midnight bath, a few weeks ago?

Those who participated in the potato race are willing to take oath to the effect that they ran five hundred miles.

One of the Junior crew remembers that he did not see any thing of the recent race. His boat was behind.

The Athletic Association will soon be formed into a stock company; it is now the wealthiest institution in College.

A delay of one day in the publication of the Orient was rendered unavoidable by a press of late matter for publication.

The classical Juniors are doing fine work in Botany. At least so we are told by one of the class, and of course it must be so.

Now doth the fishing season approach,—that blessed time when the Freshman is the most honorable man in the community.

Last week the Scientific Juniors made an excursion trip to Mare Point with Prof. Packard, in search of strange, crawling creatures.
The Sophomores are anxious to try the crews of other colleges, and if they are sure of such time as they made Friday, they will probably come in ahead.

The men appointed for the Sophomore Prize Declamation are as follows: Burleigh, Burton, Fessenden, Felch, Hall, Higgins, Jacobs, Paine, Potter, Purington, Sargent, Smith.

For the report of the game at Lewiston the readers of the Orient are indebted to Mr. W. G. Beale; and for the account of the two games in the present issue, to Mr. P. H. Ingalls.

Those who attended the Ivy Hop pronounce it a decided success. There were not as many dancers as usual upon such occasions, but the lack in quantity was amply atoned for by the quality. The music by Chandler was all that could be desired.

We are reaching the extremes of inaccuracy when we read in the Argus that C. E. Knight won the prize for throwing the heavy hammer by throwing it 456 feet, and that C. E. Cobb won the standing high jump by jumping 4.8 inches. It also gives this lucid account of W. H. Marrett's two-mile walk: "He walked against time, endeavoring to beat 18½ minutes; first half in 3.42, miles in 8.33, mile and half 1.53, two miles in 1753, amidst greatest excitement and applause."

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'25.—Rev. John S. C. Abbott is reported dangerously ill at his home in Fair Haven, Conn.

'30.—Henry Waldron died in Brooklyn, N. Y., May 10th, 1876. He was a native of Portsmouth, N. H., studied law, finished a course at Harvard Law School, but did not practice the profession. He engaged in business in New York. He had traveled abroad and was a man of culture. His sudden death was caused by disease of the heart.

'40.—Thomas Newcomb Stone, M.D., died at Provincetown, Mass, May 13th, aged fifty-eight. He was respected as a Physician throughout Cape Cod, had been in both branches of the Legislature of Mass., and President of the Mass. Medical Society. He was warmly interested in literature and educational work.

'50.—Hon. William P. Frye was renominated by acclamation by the Second District Republican Convention, at Auburn, May 24th, as Representative in Congress.

'58.—Osceola Jackson is agent for Yates & Porterfield, New York City, at Bassa, Liberia, West Africa.

'61.—Rev. W. R. Cross, of Orono, accepts his call to Elm Street Church, Camden, and begins his labors there by the first of June.


'72.—S. L. Gross graduated from Columbia Law School, May 17th, and was immediately admitted to the Bar.

'74.—C. H. Hunter has finished teaching at Limerick Academy. He goes to Portland to study Medicine.

'75.—W. A. Deering has finished his first year's teaching at Gilmanon Academy, Gilmanon, N. H. He spends his vacation in assisting the Y. M. C. A. canvass of N. H.

'75.—E. H. Hall has accepted the position as Principal of Brunswick High School for the ensuing year.

'75.—W. Nevins is studying Law in the office of Northend ('43) & Benjamin, Salem, Mass.

'76.—Ralph Hemmenway spent a few days with his friends in '76, before leaving for
Minneapolis, Minn., where he expects to engage in teaching.

77.—E. J. Pratt’s term of teaching at Fort Fairfield, is very favorably mentioned in the New England Journal of Education. He is engaged to teach at the same place for the Fall term.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

A Freshman very innocently enquires if, when Adam and Eve partook of the tree of knowledge, they studied the higher branches. Will some self-sacrificing sportsman please make an object of that Freshman.—Atheneum.

Scene in Moral Philosophy. Professor—“It is not necessary that there should be an overt act in order to constitute a moral crime. Now, we have the announcement that ‘Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer;’ do you believe the truth of that?” Student—“No sir, not exactly.” Prof.—“This saying should carry weight, it comes from St. John.” Student—“Oh yes, I believe it now. I did not know it had so high authority before.” —Ex.

The Amherst Student corrects a rumor which had got into the newspapers, that the salaries of the professors at Amherst had been reduced on account of “financial depression.” It says the assertion is entirely erroneous, and that there have been no resignations on the faculty from such a cause. Owing to the financial depression, the income of Amherst College will be seriously diminished this year. The Hitchcock fund of $100,000, the income of which is devoted to scholarships and professorships, will be wholly unproductive. The fund is invested in Ogdenburg and Lamoille Valley railroad bonds, which have already passed two dividends, and there is no prospect of immediate resumption. As a consequence, about fifty students, who were the recipients of scholarships of $100 each from this fund, are greatly embarrassed, and some fear they must leave the college.

The following is said to have been the letter in which Prof. Tyndall proposed to Miss Hamilton: “Saccharine conglomeration of protoplasm! Adorable combination of matter and force! Rarest product of infinite ages of evolution! The luminiferous ether is not more responsible to the rays of light than are my nerve centres to the mystic influence which emanates from the photosphere of thy countenance. As the heliocentric system was evolved from primordial chaos by the works of inexorable law, so is that rarification of matter, which men call my soul, lifted from profound despair by the luminance issuing from thy visual organs. Deign, O admirable creature, to respect that attraction which draws me towards thee with a force inversely proportional to the square of the distance. Grant that we shall be made double suns describing concentric orbits, which shall touch each other at all points of their peripheries. Your own Tyndall.”

EDITORS’ TABLE.

The Harvard Advocate has opened a column of “Answers to Correspondents,” in which it endeavors to solve the perplexities which surround students. The following is a specimen:

“S., ’79.—You ask whether, on the average, it is more judicious to send an instructor a box of cigars after an examination, or to present his wife with a bouquet.

“Aus.—The question is a hard one; but we think that on general principles the cigars would be more effective, especially if the instructor is not a married man. In some cases, however, for men of your class in particular, a bottle of old Madeira would be far better than either of the other two, as the latter would probably have an effect just the opposite of the one desired. It would be better for you to consult us personally, stating the case more in detail.

“N. B.—Remember to bring the cigars with you, that we may judge of the effect.”

We shall await the close of the first volume of the Harvard Lampoon with a good deal of interest, for it is the first attempt of college students to pub-
CATULLUS.

Ad Dianam, XXXIV.

We are children in the service
Of Diana, chaste and pure;
We will loudly sing her praises—
Long they will endure!

O Diana! You are fairest
Of the children of great Jove,
Whom thy mother bore in Delos
In the olive grove,

There to rule o'er woods and mountains
Where the golden sunlight gleams,
O'er the green, sequestered meadows
And the laughing streams.

At thy birth came kind Lucinia,
Trivia, in her awful might,
Laura, diadem'd and shining
With her borrowed light.

Measuring out the way, O Goddess,
In thy course, for month and year,
You o'erfill the husband's cottage
With the best of cheer.

Now, where'er you are, Diana,
May you kindly hear our prayer—
Shield the Romans from disaster,
With your guarding care!

C. A. P.

WALKING.

As one result of the means of rapid conveyance now in use, the word traveler is fast losing its old meaning. It no longer calls to mind the bronzed face of an old friend who came back to us over-flowing with tales of foreign lands and peoples; but a worn-out individual, besprinkled with cinders, who, if you inquire whether the women in Saxony really work in the fields, is likely to reply that he does not know, for he passed through that country in the night time. It is not our purpose, however, to inveigh against the express train and sleeping car of the present day, but to present the claims of a primitive and almost forgotten mode of travel known as walking.

Foremost among its merits may be considered the excellent opportunity it affords of becoming intimately acquainted with the character of both people and country. The traveler upon foot is brought face to face with the classes which form the mass of the population, classes which never see the interior of a Pullman car or the cabin of a Cunarder, yet make the nation what it is. He meets them engaged in their daily occupations, catches glimpses of their home life, notes the subjects of their conversation, and in numberless ways is enabled to accurately judge of their character. In no other way can one obtain so clear an understanding of the country itself. Even an hour's walk will not fail to reveal the prominent features of the region. Only thus can the best scenery be enjoyed. Our railroads, with a few notable exceptions, seem to have been laid out through the dreariest regions to be found. But even if they were not, what pleasure would the most beautiful landscape afford one shut up in a airtight box, and hurried along at the rate of thirty miles an hour?

Another reward offered to the pedestrian is an acquaintance with nature. Lavish as she may be of her gifts, it is only with a few that she deigns to hold communion. Only to the humble worshiper who comes on foot does she reveal her loveliest retreats and holiest shrines. To him alone is it granted to while away the midday hours on the green, shady bank of a noisy brook, or to climb with the rays of the morning sun the rugged side of the steep mountain. Herein lies the charm
of the writings of Thoreau and Wilson Flagg. To their frequent rambles is due the intimate knowledge of wood, and field, and sky, by which they are enabled to picture them so vividly in words.

Traveling on foot, moreover, besides being peculiarly strengthening when conducted rightly, necessitates less fatigue than any other mode. Strange though this may seem at first, we are confident that most people will find riding in the stage or cars for six or seven consecutive days far more tiresome than walking, especially if they are at all accustomed to the latter. At its healthfulness no one need wonder. It furnishes the lungs with pure air, affords the body an agreeable exercise, and constantly supplies the mind with interesting subjects for thought. It is neither so violent as to shut out the weak, nor so costly as to exclude the poor.

Notwithstanding all this, walking is not popular, and never has been, with the great majority of Americans. It matters not whether we ascribe this dislike to dread of losing caste if seen walking wherever it is possible to ride, or to a fear of being mistaken for tramps and lodged at the public expense; the fact still remains the same. In vain does one look to collegians in hope of finding an exception to the rule. The walking parties so characteristic of English and German student life, are almost unknown here. The rarity of such excursions, which, when properly managed, are both instructive and in the highest degree enjoyable, cannot be solely attributed to the laziness of students. The explanation, we think, can be found in the spirit of haste and the desire to be the first one there, which almost invariably take possession of an American, when walking with others. They do not allow him to enjoy the scenery, to leave the road in search of a flower, nor to rest in some shady nook, but keep him pressing along the dusty highway for mile after mile, until, faint, foot-sore, and hungry, he is actually compelled to stop. The natural result is that he comes back worn out and disgusted; always ready, indeed, to assert that he has had a fine time, but very careful never to go upon a similar expedition.

REVOLUTIONARY POETS.

Now that generals, statesmen, and orators of the Revolutionary period have been duly praised and held up to youthful minds as examples worthy of imitation, it is no more than right that the part the poets then played should have its share of praise. The office of the poet has always been a privileged one, and he has exerted an influence extending as far as his language was spoken. His song has penetrated to hearts which speeches, proclamations, and harangues could never affect or reach, arousing them to action, or calming them to quiet and rest. Writings on local topics must of necessity soon lose their interest and die; and this, in part, is the reason why the names of Frenean, Trumbull, and Barlow are not as familiar to us as those of other men, who wrote neither so well nor as much, and who did no more to help along the cause of the Revolution.

Philip Frenean was the first poet of his time, and his verses have a "truthful power" and a musical metre, even if they almost wholly want the picturesque element. His satires, songs, and ballads aroused the enthusiasm of the Americans in the darkest days of our Rebellion, awakening the lurking patriotism in the few rustics who still remained at home, urging them on to deeds of valor, or cheering the drooping spirits of our soldiers as they fought battle after battle for the cause of liberty. He was himself a soldier, and—

"Trained in camps, he knew the art
To win the soldier's hardy heart,"

so it is no wonder that his songs had such power,
John Trumbull was a mechanical poet, and one that our modern critics would call a penny-a-liner, we are afraid; yet, in his day, his influence was great and his fame almost unbounded. Trumbull’s chief work was entitled “McFingal,” a jolly and humorous poem—keenly satirizing the faults of the British Government in particular, and the follies of his countrymen in general. It was immensely popular at the time of its publication, and was republished, and republished, until it seemed as if the people could never get enough of “McFingal.” It was the favorite volume, in use in the kitchen as well as the parlor. The copy now in the Maine Historical Library is one of very early publication, and its pages are worn and greasy, as if it had been pored over by the hour. John Adams was an ardent admirer and friend of Trumbull, and upon the publication of “McFingal,” wrote the author a congratulatory letter, telling him that his poem would live forever. But now, after a lapse of only seventy-five years, it is seldom mentioned and more seldom read, and Mr. Adams’s letter is just as famous as the work it praised. Trumbull’s rhyming power was great, and it was probably the ring of his verses that caught the popular ear. Some of his rhymes are very funny, and some are as wonderful as James R. Lowell’s. This, in a great measure, accounts for his title of poet, for even now-a-days rhymes are thought poetry—for instance, Joaquin Miller’s.

Joel Barlow was a minister and soldier, and, like Freneau, wrote songs and satires. The work by which he was best known was the “Columbiad,” a poem begun in camp but not completed until a number of years afterwards. The “Columbiad,” in part, describes the events of the Revolution; but the author did not feel bound to confine himself to this one topic, but skipped about from one century to another and from one part of the world to another, so that the result seems to us to be anything but agreeable. “I have great faith in the influence of song,” wrote Barlow; and we should think he had, to judge from the length of his “song.”

But however we, in our day, may regard the literary worth of the poems of these men, we cannot disregard or overlook the influence they brought to bear upon their contemporaries, and through them upon the welfare of our country. Of all the motives to excitement, either for good or bad purposes, none has ever been so universally effective as that of song; and of course the maker of the song, to a certain extent, controls this power. In the beginning of the French Revolution, the people were aroused to madness by songs; Cromwell led his forces into Winceby Fight singing the Psalms of David, and came off victorious; and instances are numerous where a simple song has spurred on a multitude to the most heroic action. Songs, as a general thing, are short, and contain some striking turn of wit or fancy, and are easily committed entire to memory; while many a weighty argument, set forth in an elaborated newspaper article or essay, is partially lost, simply because one cannot remember the whole of that. Then, again, songs have a peculiar solvent property, and by some indescribable means open a man’s heart, and when his heart is opened, he is most easily susceptible to the first emotion that presents itself or is presented to him; and so well did the Greeks understand this that their very beggars asked alms in a song. We do not remember seeing in any history of our Revolution, an account of this great and almost unlimited power; and we hope some future rising historian will give it his careful attention, and assign it its proper place in the causes and motive power which aroused our forefathers to rebel, and helped to carry them through that long, hard-fought, but successful war.

The Junior class is reviewing Taugenichts.
Bowdoin Orient.

Published every alternate Wednesday, during the collegiate year, at Bowdoin College, by the Class of 1877.

Editors.

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Editorial Notes.

The next number of the Orient will be issued after Commencement, and will contain full accounts of the exercises of the week, together with an interesting paper of College reminiscences by one of Bowdoin's oldest and most distinguished Alumni. It will be mailed to the catalogue address of the students, unless more definite directions are given to Mr. Seabury.

The Seniors of Harvard this year propose to appear during Commencement in knee breeches and other characteristic features of the costume of a hundred years ago. Their example has been followed by the Seniors of Brown University, and, we believe, one or two other institutions. We are not sorry that the Seniors of Bowdoin have refrained from such action as this; but there is one way in which we should like to see them recognize the peculiar significance of their year of graduation. All through the war it was the custom of graduating classes to drape the church during Commencement Week with the national colors. The style of architecture of the interior is such as to afford a rare opportunity for tasteful decoration. For a good many years now the custom has fallen into neglect, and it seems to us that this year something of the sort would be very appropriate. If it is favorably regarded, we think it is not too late to carry the suggestion into execution, and we should be glad to see it done.

Monday afternoon, June 5th, was held the special exercise when the Seniors attend chapel services for the last time. Quite a number of visitors were present, as usual, to witness what has perhaps justly been called the most impressive ceremony of the College course. A quartette from the Junior class sang "Home, Sweet Home," and the "Farewell Ode to the Graduating Class"; Rev. Dr. Packard read an appropriate selection of Scripture, and offered an earnest and touching prayer for God's guidance in the future of the young men; and then the class formed four abreast, with arms interlocked, and moved slowly down the aisle singing "Auld Lang Syne." The exercises on the walk in front of the chapel were the same as usual. We were sorry that when it came to the cheers the Seniors used the short, sharp "'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!" of their class cheer. A cheer of this sort may do very well for regattas and base-ball games; but it lacks the real hearty power of the old-
fashioned cheer, and its use on this occasion detracted sadly from the effect of the cheering.

The exercises of Field Day this year were seriously marred by the great number of withdrawals on the part of those who had entered for the contests. On the printed programme for the day, distributed on the grounds, there were just one hundred entries; as a matter of fact, less than fifty took part in the contests. Six of the eighteen exercises advertised were omitted, in some cases because all, and in other cases because all but one, who entered withdrew. Now it seems to us that by entering himself on the list, a man puts himself under some sort of obligations to attend the sports and take part if he can do so. A race between four or five is much more interesting to the spectators than a race between two. And it places the managers in an unpleasant position to advertise a long list of contests on the strength of numerous entries, and then have a third or a half of them spoiled by withdrawals. It would be much better to have a less pretentious list of entries, and a more pretentious list of contests.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.
JULY 9—14, 1876.

SUNDAY.
Baccalaureate before the Graduating Class by the President, at the Congregational Church, at 4 o'clock P.M.

MONDAY.
Prize Declamation by the Junior Class at the Congregational Church, at 8 o'clock P.M.

TUESDAY.
Class Day. Exercises under the Thorndike Oak at 3 P.M. Promenade Concert and Dance on the Green at 8 P.M.

WEDNESDAY.
Meeting of the Alumni Association in the Chemical Lecture Room, Adams Hall, at 9 A.M. Public Exercises at the Congregational Church at 3 P.M. Address by the Rev. Thomas Hill, D.D., Ex-President of Harvard University. The Alumni will form in procession at the Chapel, at 2.45 P.M.

In the evening a Concert will be given in the Church, by Miss Annie Louise Cary, Mrs. H. M. Smith, Mr. Myron W. Whitney, Mr. Will H. Stockbridge, and the Philharmonic Club of Boston. Doors open at 7 o'clock; Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

THURSDAY.
Commencement Day. The House will be open for ladies at 10 A.M., of which notice will be given by the bell. Admission to the Transæpts by tickets from the Senior Class at 9.30 A.M. The exercises will commence at 10.30 A.M., and proceed according to the printed order. The Procession will form at the Chapel, and move at 10.15 A.M. The Treasurer's office will be open from 8 to 10.15 A.M., for the registry of the names of Alumni and the distribution of tickets for the Commencement Dinner. President's Reception at 8 P.M.

FRIDAY.
The Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity will hold their Annual Meeting at the Medical Lecture Room, Adams Hall, at 8.30 A.M. The Annual Meeting of the Maine Historical Society will be held at their Library Room, at 8 A.M.

Examination of Candidates for admission to the several classes, at 8 A.M., in the Chemical Lecture Room, Adams Hall.
Cleaveland Cabinet, Libraries, Painting Gallery and other Rooms open to the public from 8 to 10 A.M.

SENIOR PARTS.
The following is the assignment of parts to the Senior class:

Salutatory.—John Adams Morrill.

Philosophical Disquisitions.—Franklin Conant Payson, Walter Augustine Robinson, Oliver Crocker Stevens, William Gay Waitt.

Literary Disquisitions.—Charles Taylor Hawes, Jere Merrill Hill, Edward Hazen Kimball, Frank Reed Kimball, Walter H. Marrett, Charles Albert Perry, Charles Sumner Taylor.


Dissertations.—Howard Elijah Hall, George Parsons, William Henry Gulliver Rowe, Alpheus Sanford, Hardy Ropes Sewall.

Essays.—William Alden, John Samuel Leavitt, Jr., George Bartol Merrill, Bion Wilson, Frank Vernon Wright.

Three members of the class have not yet been assigned parts. Parts will be delivered on Commencement Day by the Salutatorian and by those who have received Orations and Philosophical Disquisitions.

BASE-BALL.

The College nine have played two games since our last number, and won two victories. On Saturday, June 10th, they played a friendly game with the Colby University nine, and won by a score of 30 to 8. The game was very loosely played on both sides. The Colby men can hardly be said to have a strong team, and they showed a sad need of practice, especially in their throwing. Perhaps the most noticeable feature of the day was the thoroughly satisfactory umpiring by Mr. A. W. Small, Colby ’76. We append the score by innings:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Colby</th>
<th>1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bowdoi</td>
<td>1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Time of Game—2 hours 20 minutes. Scorers—Colby, W. H. Brownson; Bowdoin, P. H. Ingalls.

On Saturday, June 17th, by all odds the best played and most interesting home game of the season took place on the Delta, between the Quicksteps of Lynn and the College nine. We are sorry that we have not room to give the game a more extended report, but the score will speak for itself. The Quicksteps were weak at the bat, but played a good field game. It will be seen that Mr. Payson’s delivery was very effective, as only a single base hit was made on it during the game. Mr. Jacobs’s catching was also the subject of universal comment. We subjoin the complete score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BOWDOINS</th>
<th>QUICKSTEPS</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Payson, p.</td>
<td>Peavey, 2b.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fuller, l. f.</td>
<td>Tanner, l. f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wadl, c.</td>
<td>Fessenden, 3b.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jacobs, c.</td>
<td>Murphy, c.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ring, 2b.</td>
<td>King, s. s.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perry, s. s.</td>
<td>Tufft, r. f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wright, ph.</td>
<td>McCarty, Th.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kough, r. f.</td>
<td>Peach, c.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: 9 27 10 7

Time of Game—2 hours 10 minutes. Umpire—Mr. O’Brien, “Live Oak Juniors.” Scorers—Quicksteps, Mr. Eddle; Bowdoin, P. H. Ingalls.

LOCAL.

Who broke the andirons?

Do you know many Sub-Freshmen who are to enter?

The whitewash man has been the rounds with his little bucket.

If the future is of any interest, it may be well to study on review.

It is expected that we shall play a return game with the Colby nine.

The Sophomores have been unable to arrange a race with Harvard ’78.

Prof. A. S. Packard, Jr., has completed his course of lectures on Zoology.

It doesn’t pay for man sleep in church. There are too many hired watchers.

The Freshmen are looking at the Sophomore seats in a peculiar way. Be patient.

The “yaggers” are getting so that they ask for permission to play ball on the Delta.

The man who borrowed the Brunswick Telegraph from the reading room, is wanted.

There is a good lot of hard work being performed in the Gymnasium. That is, in conversation.
A party of Seniors took a trip down to Little Chebeague, and from all reports had a pleasant time.

The light-weight crew are doing heavy work on the river. They expect to pull at the Centennial.

Prof. Carmichael and Mr. Sabine, '76, are making a two weeks' trip in the vicinity of Carsville, Nova Scotia.

They say that they caught twenty-four trout and gave them to a poor family. They were generous fishermen.

The second nine is in hard practice, and at the time of writing is trying to arrange a game with the Westbrook Seminary nine.

The weather permitting, the Seniors are to have a dance on the green, Commencement. Let us hope that the weather will permit.

Gürdjian has taken fine pictures of the interior of the Chapel and of the College grounds. He has them for sale at his room.

You had better be looking for a chance as reporter during Commencement week. Reporters, you know, go in to the dinner free.

Now that the Medics have left, Brunswick has returned to its normal condition, and we all miss their cheerful faces and little foot-ball.

'76 men don't seem to have a care in the world. No prayers, no recitations. Nothing to do but smoke and talk of the political outlook.

A Freshman wants to know if the Orient can be seen at the Centennial. Of course; its place is between the Nation and the Brunswick Telegraph.

The following appointments have been made by the faculty for the coming year: Senior Librarian, John A. Roberts; Junior Librarians, H. C. Baxter, D. W. Felch, O. W. Garland, B. Potter, T. M. Pray.

The Senior boat is for sale; for terms and other particulars, inquire at No. 5 A. H. Any one desiring to purchase the oars should call at No. 8 M. H.

We hear that the Amherst nine is about to make a trip through this state, and that the managers of the club are endeavoring to arrange a game with the Bowdoins.

The following appointments have been made in the Junior class, for the Prize Declaration at the close of the term: Beale, W. T. Cobb, Crocker, Gürdjian, Lord, Morrill, Peary, C. A. Perry, Roberts, Scribner, Sherman, Stanwood.

The following officers have been elected by the Praying Circle, for the ensuing year: President, E. M. Cousins; Vice President, J. E. Chapman; Secretary, H. E. Henderson; Standing Committee, G. T. Little, O. W. Garland, G. W. Johnson.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'25.—Hon. S. P. Benson is reported to be dangerously sick at his home in Yarmouth.

'33.—Rev. Geo. F. Tewksbury and family, on taking leave of their friends in Gorham, N. H., were the recipients of many valuable gifts; among them an elegant gold-headed cane, a silver spoon-holder, and a roll of greenbacks.

'36.—Geo. F. Emery, Esq., Portland, has purchased an interest in the Boston Post, and will be connected with its editorial and financial departments.

'50.—Rev. J. J. Bulfinch is supplying the Congregational Church at Washington, Me.

'56.—From the Christian Mirror of May 27th, we take the following account of the class of '56:

"The class of 1856 celebrates its Bi-Decennial at
the coming Commencement at Brunswick. While it has not had time to equal the Longfellow class, who were the heroes of the last Commencement, there is no knowing what its members may be when the half-century comes around! Among its lawyers are M. M. Robinson, Esq., of New York, U. S. Asst. Atty. Gen.; Edwin B. Smith, of Washington, D. C.; George C. Yeaton, Esq., of Maine; William Gaslin, Esq., of Nebraska; W. L. Melcher, Esq., of N. H.; Col. and Judge E. T. Luce, and S. E. Floyd, Esq., of Boston. Some of its business men are Mr. Isaac D. Balch of the New York Custom House; Hon. Prentiss Loring, lately representing Portland in the State Legislature; G. C. Moses, Esq., of Bath, Thos. Leavitt of New Hampshire, and George R. Williamson of New York. Maj. Edward W. Thompson of Arkansas, and Capt. William H. Smyth, U. S. A. (son of Prof. Wm. Smyth), are among its military men. Among the ministers whom we recall are Rev. E. P. Parker, D.D. of Hartford, Ct., Rev. T. S. Robie of Walpole, N. H., Rev. E. B. Palmer of Ipswich, Mass., Rev. J. P. Watson of Mashapaug, Ct., Rev. Henry Farrar of Gilead, Me., Rev. R. B. Howard of East Orange, N. J. (New York editor of the Advance), Rev. James H. Taylor of Lake Forest, Ill. Of deceased members, Chaplain T. L. Ambrose of New Hampshire was killed by a gun-shot on the James River; S. W. Tenney (son of Chief Justice Tenney) died at Washington in the service of the U. S. Christian Commission; Col. Frank Miller of Portland, who was military governor of New Orleans, and active subsequently in political life; James O. Brown of Portland, a beautiful writer and promising poet; Rev. Cyrus H. Carlton of Monmouth, Me., a faithful Baptist minister; and George S. Whitemore of Brunswick, who died soon after graduation; George Robinson of Augusta, died while in the army; Mr. Charles H. True, at one time editor of the Portland Star, died at Dakota; Capt. Frank C. Davis of Farmington, distinguished himself as a cavalry officer, and died of disease contracted in the army. Dr. George A. Wheeler of Castine, is the only physician. He is the author of a history of Castine and other local histories. Prof. J. Y. Stanton of Bates College is the only college professor. Thomas B. Lenoir of Mississippi has not been heard from since the war. Including Lenoir nine of the thirty-three who graduated have died. Rev. E. B. Palmer is by appointment assiduously collecting the history and statistics of the class. Mr. G. C. Moses of Bath will give a Maine welcome to his scattered classmates on their return to Brunswick, after twenty years of work and wandering."

'57.—Rev. D. S. Hibbard is pastor of Congregational Church at Loudon, N. H.

'70.—D. S. Alexander is Secretary of the Indiana Republican State Central Committee.

'70.—The services of W. E. Frost have been engaged in the Westford (Mass.) Academy for an additional time of three years, at a salary of $1,500 per annum. During the fall Mr. Frost will erect a house to cost about $3,000.

'73.—Berry, Yale Divinity School.

Boardman, in business, Marion, Iowa.

Boothby, M. D. in Harper Hospital, Detroit.

Chapman, finished second year in Brunswick High School, June 9th. Enters Yale Divinity School this fall.

E. J. Cram, Principal High School, Kennebunk, Me.

Deering, Paris, France.

Elder, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Portland, Me.

Elliot, Principal High School, Winchendon, Mass.

Fairbanks, studying and teaching music, Boston, Mass.

Floyd, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Bangor, Me.

Gould, reading Law, Biddeford, Me.

Hatch, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Portsmouth, N. H.

Herrick, reading Law, Bethel, Me.

Hill, teaching in South Berwick, Me.

Hughes, teaching in Bath High School.

Ladd, attending Medical School, Brunswick.

Lowell, Yale Divinity School.

Moulton, reading Law, Portland, Me.

Reed, Principal of High School, Orange, Mass.

Richardson, Principal of High School, Bridgton, Me.

D. A. Robinson, Principal of New Grammar School, Bangor, Me.

F. C. Robinson, Instructor in Chemistry, Bowdoin College.
Sampson, Andover Theological Seminary. 
Snow, 113 Commercial St., Portland, Me. Walker, teaching in California. 
Whitney, teaching in Boston. 
Wilson, teaching in Hallowell Classical Institute. 
Wiswell, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Ellsworth, Me. 
75.— John J. Bradley, of Dartmouth '75, for two years member of this class in Bowdoin, was drowned in Lovell's Pond, near his home in Fryeburg, June 8th. Since his graduation he had been studying Law with his uncle, Judge Barrows of Brunswick. His body was recovered the 12th.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Yale, '77, has elected Notman class photographer; Princeton, '77, has chosen Warren.

One of our professors claims that the cry of the greenback is "Help Cash-us, or we sink."—Athenæum.

A Freshman asked us the other day, whether it was Cicero or Tully that wrote the *Oratio Obliqua*.—Ex.

The Seniors are growing wiser daily. One recently asserted that Raphael was an Angel, belonging to heathen mythology.—*Oberlin Review*.

Prep. (translating slowly but energetically withal)—"*Nunquam*, never; *animus*, mind; *ignis*, fire; *via*, a way." (Triumphantly) "Never mind! Fire away!"—*Volante*.

Our Metaphysical Prof. finds from the Bible a paraphrase of the song: "Oh! Sukie, Oh! Sukie, I hope you'll never die," in the words, "what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"—*Trinity Tablet*.

A villainous-looking character, with a still more villainous-looking bull-dog, was seen the other day inquiring the way to Prof. Dean. He was directed to Memorial Hall, and was shortly after seen coming out minus the dog.—*Harvard Advocate*.

A Senior has had all his translations bound in Turkey morocco, with titles little indicative of their true character, such as "Helps over Hard Places," "Youth's Companion," "Greek Made Easy," "Help for the Lowly," "Hope for the Fallen," "Spectacles for Young Eyes," etc.—*Yale Courant*.

There is a certain Sophomore who has "passed up" out of Cornell, and gone to Phillips Academy to prepare for the Freshman class at Harvard. This is as it should be. When a student leaves one institution he should enter another of a higher grade, and thus the interests of higher education will be advanced.—*University Herald*.

Prof. (after waiting some time for answer to question which he had just asked of Mr. H.)—"Why, don't you see what I mean?" Mr. H.— "Yes, sir, it's—a—it's—ah—." Prof.— "What I wish to get at is, that if an imponderable string is stretched by an infinite number of equal weights applied equal distances from each other, the funicular polygon becomes a parabola." Mr. H. (enthusiastically)—"Yes, sir; yes, sir; you get my idea."—Ex.

The *New York Tribune* says that the Chi Chapter of the Psi Upsilon College Fraternity was established at Cornell University, June 13th, with brilliant ceremonies. The inaugural address was delivered by President Van Rensselaer of Hobart, and the poem by Prof. H. W. Parker of Amherst. Letters of congratulation were received from Gov. Rice of Massachusetts, Gen. Hawley, President Angel of Michigan, Profs. Goodwin and Agassiz of Harvard, and Bishop Perry.
They were walking in the conservatory. "No one loves me," she said, sadly, glancing into his eyes with tear-wet lids. "Not so, Miss Lily," he answered, and she pressed his arm ever so lightly, "God loves you." The wretch!—Ex.

Modest, lamblike Freshman to Tutor in Latin—"Professor, wasn't I conditioned on Cicero?" Tutor—"I believe you were." Fresh—"Well, I'd like to have it changed to Latin Grammar, for I'm weakest there." Tutor subsides.—College Argus.

Those ladies who have criticised so severely the exclusiveness of Harvard College toward women, would feel their suffering sex avenged could they be daily present at the Dean's office, and see the meekness of the average student before the Dean's Secretary, a young woman whose office it is to announce to them their various admonitions and penalties. She seems to enjoy it more than they do.—Woman's Journal.

One of the College boys recently preached his first sermon. As is usual there, a collection was taken up. After the sermon, just as the leader was about to commence the class-meeting with, "A charge to keep I have," the good brother who took up the collection, brought the change, a whole handfull, and put it in the open hand of the student. As it met his gaze, his eyes opened wide, his mouth flew ajar, and he exclaimed, "That's business!"—Lawrence Collegian.

EDITORS' TABLE.

The Yale Courant contains a sensible argument in support of sending examiners from Yale to Chicago, to examine young men in the West who would choose Yale as their college, but who do not wish to incur the expense of coming to New Haven for an examination, with the risk of being rejected. The athletic contests at Yale this Spring are pronounced a "fizzle." Very few attended as spectators, and the list of entries was disgracefully small.

The time of some of the winners was as follows: Hurdle race, 120 yards in 19 seconds; hundred-yard dash, 11 seconds; half-mile run, 2.20; one-mile walk, 8.55; one mile run, 4.53.

A Cornell student has pasted up over his mantel-piece the motto: "Co-education is the thief of time." Out in Adrian College, Michigan, they seem to object to co-education on other grounds. The students of that institution consist of "a hundred young men and women of ages varying from fifteen to forty years," and the Recorder complains that the students who are forty years old receive the same treatment as those who are fifteen. This would seem to be a defect in the system of government of Adrian College; and we agree with the Recorder that, if it can not be remedied in any other way, "the children need not be admitted." The Recorder is one of the few college papers that print continued stories. It has two serials running now, neither of which adds to the general interest of the paper.

The Oxford and Cambridge Undergraduate Journal is interesting as illustrating the difference between the English ideal of a college paper and the American ideal. The Undergraduate Journal prints every week the sermons preached before the students of the two Universities. It gives accounts of the various games and amusements which occur from time to time, but in that staid, matter-of-fact style so characteristic of English journalism. We like the eminently dignified and respectable tone of the paper, but we fear that its circulation among college students would be wofully small if published in America. In a previous issue we printed an extract from an address by President McCosh of Princeton, in which he said that "in our day the results of the debates of the Union Clubs of Oxford and Cambridge are telegraphed to London," and statesmen next morning eagerly tear open their newspapers that they may see what is the opinion of young England now, which they are sure will be the opinion of old England five years hence." The Undergraduate quotes this from the Orient, and then says:

"We confess that all this is news to us; and, as far as regards the Oxford Union, it is, if true, calculated to make the officials seriously ill. To think that after all their efforts to suppress the publication of debates, the results are regularly telegraphed to London,—that would be too dreadful. We may add, for the benefit of any 'statesmen' who act in the manner described, that the divisions at the Oxford Union do not necessarily represent the feeling of the House, as comparatively few members remain to record their votes."
PARKER CLEAVELAND.

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

[Written after revisiting Bowdoin in 1873.]

Among the many lives that I have known,
None I remember more serene and sweet,
More rounded in itself, and more complete
Than his who lies beneath this funeral stone.
These pines that murmur in low monotone,
These walks frequented by scholastic feet,
Were all his world; but in this calm retreat
For him the teacher's chair became a throne.

With fond affection memory loves to dwell
On the old days when his example made
A pastime of the toil of tongue and pen;
And now amid the groves he loved so well
That naught could lure him from their grateful shade,
He sleeps, but wakes elsewhere, for God hath said Amen!

"'TIS SIXTY YEARS SINCE."

This phrase was the secondary or subordinate title of Waverley, the first of the celebrated series of novels by Walter Scott; at least these novels were greatly celebrated in the days when they first appeared, now about "sixty years since." I remember well the great sensation these works created as the successive numbers of the series appeared. It seemed then quite a serious act of retrospection that was required of the reader, to look back sixty years to the time when the events narrated in the first volume of the series took place. But it does not appear so much to me, now that a second period of sixty years has elapsed since the book appeared. The time looks comparatively short to the human memory that can actually span it. To the students entering college now, it doubtless seems a great while to look forward to the sixtieth anniversary of their examination,—but it does not seem so far to us who have a period of similar extent to survey in looking back.

There are only two of us left, however, to do this, that is of my class—the first and the last,—first and last I mean by the catalogue. For I, myself, though the youngest, took my place at once after entering, at the head of my class! which position, I am happy to say, I have retained unquestioned ever since. I remember being very proud of my position—not specially of the order of my name, in relation to the names of the rest—but of its being admitted and formally entered on the next college catalogue, which, according to the custom of the time, was printed on a broad sheet in order to be conveniently pasted up in the students' rooms.

My class entered college when I was twelve years of age, and I joined it near the end of the first term, but not until I had passed my thirteenth birthday. The President's house, at the time, was on the college grounds. It was a spacious and handsome residence, situated on the main street, west of the college buildings, and there was a raised walk leading to it from those buildings and ending in an entrance to the President's study, which was in the rear of the house so as to be easily accessible to the students. I remember going there, in great trepidation, to undergo my examination alone, before the President and some of the professors. I am happy to say I passed.

Besides the distinction of having my name take precedence of all my classmates, on the next catalogue that was printed, I gained by
my admission to college another distinction, namely, that of becoming entitled to a traditional nickname. We were great on nicknames in those days. Every member of my class had one—and some more than one—and these nicknames were in far more common use, for each individual respectively, than his own proper designation. It had been the custom in college, for many classes previous to mine, to give the youngest student the ridiculous name of Putt. Whether this is so now I do not know; but it was so then. Putt consequently became my name, and continued so until, not very long afterward, a still younger man than I—if it is proper to call a young student in his teens a man—entered the next coming class, and another name, still worse than Putt, was bestowed upon me.

President Appleton was a very remarkable man. He was tall and extremely dignified in presence and demeanor, and his character—as it was manifested to the students, and indeed to all who knew him—impressed every one with a very extraordinary degree of respect and veneration. His family consisted at that time of three daughters, the eldest of whom had then arrived at the maturity of maidenly perfection and beauty, and was regarded by all who knew her as the perfect type and symbol of loveliness,—a distinction which, if I may judge from a photograph which I have lately seen in the hands of one of her intimate friends of those early days, she still retains. Her younger sisters followed closely in her steps, in this and in other respects. The second became in due time the wife of one of the most distinguished professors of the college, to whom circumstances prevent my alluding here more particularly. The third took her position, some years subsequently, at the head of society at Washington, as the wife of the President of the United States. But these recollections are leading me away from my subject, for it was not “sixty years since” that these high positions for the President’s daughters were acquired.

We undoubtedly, in those days, committed our full share of the indiscretions and follies which have characterized students in every country and in every age. Some of these erratic performances interfered more or less with the smooth and regular course of college life, or with the peace and comfort of the instructors, but all was done for fun! Indeed, the fun in a great measure consisted in producing these interruptions. This seemed, afterwards, to us very strange. When we consider that the whole object of the college course is to benefit the students themselves, that all the funds have been contributed and the toils and privations of the instructors are borne solely for this end, the attempt on the part of the recipients of these benefits to amuse themselves by throwing obstacles and difficulties in the way of those whose only wish and aim is to help them along toward success in life, seems analogous to the case of a party of boys on a railroad train, bound to a centennial exhibition, or on any other pleasure excursion arranged for their enjoyment by the company, who should be found, by the other passengers, boring a hole through the floor of the car over an axle of the truck, in order to pour down sand or gravel into the bearing of the wheel,—only for fun!

One of our exploits in putting gravel into the working machinery which was running solely for our benefit, consisted in our claiming and insisting upon our right to adjourn from the recitation room after waiting five minutes, if the instructor did not make his appearance at the end of that time,—the instructor not admitting that right. My class consisted at that time of only seven members—though it was afterwards increased to about twelve—and of these, as we had not then fallen into the stylish and extravagant ways which I understand characterize young stu-
students of the present day, only one possessed a watch! We had, moreover, no proper recitation rooms at that time, the authorities of the college being as little inclined to extravagance, in the way of providing general accommodations for us, as we were personally,—and we used to meet for recitation in each other's private rooms, in rotation, a week at a time for each. Accordingly, when, on any particular occasion, the coming of the tutor was delayed, the owner of the watch was called upon, in some very blunt and inelegant manner, to pull out his time-keeper and let us know the time. As the minutes passed on, and no tutor appeared, the excitement increased, until at four minutes and a-half all began to get their hats ready and prepare for a start. At the instant when five minutes was called, we all rushed out and drove pell-mell up stairs or down stairs, wherever there was the best chance of escape,—but not unfrequently meeting the tutor on the way. Then would come difficulty and trouble: a collision with the authorities and much friction, with shocks and jolts and mutual threats and defiance, till some time had elapsed, and the machinery had worked itself smooth again. The only excuse we had was that we were not then old enough to understand the folly of wilfully hindering a journey made for our own benefit alone.

In some cases, however, a certain portion of the students had sense enough to see the principle that was really involved. At a certain time a few rude fellows of one of the lower classes introduced the practice of rolling heavy logs down the stairs of one of the college buildings, late in the evening,—all for fun, understand! They were utterly regardless of the interruption to all their fellow-students in the neighboring rooms, the damage to the college edifice which it had cost so much to build for their own exclusive benefit, and of the danger of breaking the limbs, or crushing the life out of some innocent classmate coming up in the dark, unsuspicous of danger. Indeed, these considerations were, in fact, the elements of the fun expected to be realized!

The students of the neighboring rooms, on hearing the thundering crash, would rush to their doors to see what was the matter. They would find the entry solitary and silent, for the perpetrators of the mischief would have at once slipped back to their own room, and were deeply engaged in their studies!

These occurrences soon began to produce a sensation about college. A considerable number of the students thought that rolling logs down stairs in the night, for fun, was transcending the legitimate limits of juvenile joking, and a certain few banded themselves together to put a stop to it. And as any combination or co-operation of any kind or in any form, with the authorities, against any portion of the students, was entirely inconsistent with college etiquette, as it was understood in those days, they determined to take the law into their own hands,—in other words, to abate the nuisance by a kind of lynch law.

Now, the extreme penalty ever inflicted, or rather talked about,—for it was very seldom actually inflicted,—by the college lynch law of those days, was pumping, as it was called; that is, holding the delinquent under the nose of the college pump, and deluging his neck and shoulders with a stream of water. The confederates in this case determined that this was the proper due of young men so desperate and reckless, and so regardless of the lives of their companions, as to roll heavy logs down a flight of stairs in the night, when these stairs formed the general thoroughfare.

So they laid their plans in secret, and set their watch. One of the culprits was detected in the act, and without any ceremony was taken down by two strong and resolute fellows to the pump, and the sentence which had been previously determined upon was carried into effect, and he was then set at liberty.
The news soon spread through the college rooms, and it produced a general and an intense excitement. College divisions usually run very much in class lines, and it was so in this case, in the fierce discussions which immediately sprang up. There was, of course, no room for anything like argument or reasoning on such a question as whether rolling big logs down stairs in the night, in a building crowded with lodgers, was to be tolerated or not; and so, instead of looking at the subject as a question of right and wrong, the different knots and assemblages which gathered here and there about the buildings and grounds spent their strength in denunciations, vociferations, threats, and fist-shakings. The excitement, however, gradually passed away, but the log-rolling was not resumed.

But this is enough of gossip that is "sixty years old"!

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THE NEW "SMYTH SCHOLARSHIP."

Mr. Henry J. Furber of New York, of the class of '61, has established a scholarship on a foundation of $5000 for the encouragement of mathematical study in the classical department. It is understood to be his wish that the income of this fund be awarded as a prize on the following basis:

Early in the third term of Sophomore year, the six men who have the best mathematical rank from the beginning of Freshman year to the end of second term Sophomore are to be admitted to a written examination as a further test of their knowledge. The result of this examination, counted as a sixth term, is to be averaged with the rank of the five preceding terms. The student who thus receives the highest average mark obtains the benefit of the scholarship, and is to have his name entered in the catalogue as the "Smyth Scholar" of his class; and his five competitors are also to be entered, in the order of their rank, as mathematical honor men.

The successful candidate is entitled to the income of the scholarship at six per cent. This will be paid as follows: as soon as the award is made, $100; and through Junior and Senior years, $35 at the end of each Fall and Winter term, and $30 at the end of each Summer term. Thus it will be seen that the Smyth scholar in each class will receive the generous sum of $300—by far the most valuable prize in College.

If at any time a Smyth scholar dies, or loses his class standing, the next in rank will succeed him in the enjoyment of the scholarship. This secures to each competitor below the successful one a contingent interest in the scholarship, in the order of his rank.

The excess of income above $300 a year will be set aside as a permanent fund, the income of which will be spent in purchasing books for the College Library, preference being given to mathematical works.

All friends of the College will be pleased to hear of this generous gift, which, aside from its pecuniary value, gives evidence of such intelligent appreciation of the wants of the College. Graduates especially will appreciate the characteristic modesty which has led Mr. Furber to suppress his own name, and make the bestowal of his gift an occasion for paying a grateful tribute to the honored name of Professor Smyth. In so doing he has given expression to the feelings of the many who look back with affectionate interest to their college days under Prof. Smyth. A more appropriate form of expression could not have been chosen; for this endowment, by stimulating mathematical study, and by furnishing means for keeping the College supplied with the best and latest mathematical books, will most efficiently help on the work to which he devoted his life.

In view of the increased interest in mathematical study which it is believed this new scholarship will awaken, the Faculty have decided to add the Calculus to the mathemat-
ical course of the classical department, making it an "elective" in Junior year. It is also expected that an opportunity will be given for the study of Quaternions as an "optional."

ALUMNI MEETINGS.

The Alumni Meetings upon Wednesday, for reasons obvious to all, were not so well attended as those of last year. In the morning the Association chose Prof. Egbert C. Smyth of Andover, President; Hon. W. D. Northend of Salem, Vice President; and Prof. H. L. Chapman, Secretary and Treasurer. Arrangements were made for the payment of the interest and the gradual liquidation of the Memorial Hall debt, now amounting to $6,835.77.

At 3 p.m., under the direction of the Marshal, Mr. S. C. Boardman,* the usual procession was formed in front of the Chapel, and marched to the Church. After prayer had been offered by the Rev. R. B. Howard, Ex-President Hill of Harvard was introduced, and proceeded to deliver an able and scholarly address.

In opening, he made a graceful acknowledgement of the personal debt of gratitude he had owed for nearly half a century to two of Bowdoin's professors, Cleveland and Longfellow, and without further introduction, passed to a consideration of the subject of his essay, the relations of Science and Philosophy, two great divisions of human knowledge; the first concerning itself with time, space, and matter; while the second deals with the emotions and purposes, not only of man, but also of the Higher Power which created and rules the universe.

The great danger attending modern education, is the tendency to place Science, the handmaid, above Philosophy, the mistress. Knowledge of the facts of nature increases the power of thought and expression; but if one devote himself so earnestly to these means of development that the ultimate object is forgotten, both mental and spiritual faculties are dwarfed.

Dr. Hill spoke at some length upon the disastrous effects sure to follow the mistake of considering Science a mere recording of the uniformities of nature, and a condensing of those records into the briefest formula of expression. For thus a great department of human learning is divested of much of its interest and value, and the character of its devotees injured to a great degree. Let a man think himself an accidental result of blind molecular forces, and he will limit his morality to external utility; and only a nature of the finest mould will prevent him from bounding his ideas of utility by his own selfishness and indolence. The difference between the influences which Rome and Athens have exerted upon subsequent ages, the orator traced to the opposite views prevalent in those cities, in respect to the sphere of Science. To guard against the dangers spoken of above, the colleges of our land must continue to give philosophical and historical studies the first place in the curriculum. The sciences should by no means be neglected, but they ought to come earlier in the course of education.

In conclusion, Dr. Hill expressed the hope that at Bowdoin the golden mean might be attained, and that here Science would ever lead to Philosophy, and Philosophy to wisdom and integrity.

The officers of the Bowdoin Engineering Association, elected June 24th, are as follows: President, George W. Tillson; Vice President, Alfred E. Burton; Secretary, Joseph Sewall; Treasurer, James W. Sewall; Asst. Treasurer, Seward S. Stearns; Executive Committee, R. E. Peary, J. W. Sewall, E. C. Metcalf; Auditing Committee, George W. Tillson, L. H. Reed, A. E. Burton.
Bowdoin Orient.

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BY THE CLASS OF 1877.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

We invite special attention to the opening pages of the present Orient, as being of peculiar interest to the older graduates of Bowdoin. The beautiful tribute to Prof. Parker Cleaveland, which the venerable Prof. Longfellow has so kindly written for us, will be read with the deepest interest; while the reminiscences of the College life of one who entered Bowdoin just sixty years ago this summer, show that although many customs have changed, there is yet much in common between the Bowdoin of 1816 and the Bowdoin of 1876.

Two or three changes have taken place in the Faculty this Commencement. Mr. C. H. Moore resigned the position as Instructor in French and German, which he has acceptably filled for the past two years, and has been elected Instructor in Latin. Prof. A. H. Davis, who has occupied the chair of Latin during the year, retires; and also Mr. B. P. Mann, who has given instruction in Botany during the Summer Term. The chair of Modern Languages has been filled by the election of Mr. C. C. Springer, of the Class of '74, as Instructor. Mr. Springer has spent two years in study abroad, and brings to his work here the highest recommendations, as well as the best wishes of the students.

Notwithstanding the scorching heat of the annual Commencement Day, and which was unusually severe this year, a very large audience gathered at the church, on Thursday, to listen to the graduating exercises of '76. With this class went into operation the new rule of the Faculty, by which but ten members of the class delivered parts. This reduced the exercises to a reasonable length, and made an improvement over former years. At the close of the orations the sheepskins were distributed, and forty-three fledgelings, liberally educated, were prepared to sing

"With white degrees we'll take our ease,
And be Alumni too."

About two hundred alumni, including the graduating class, sat down to the dinner served in Memorial Hall.

The boys of '76 have joined the great body of alumni, and the halls of Bowdoin will know them no more as undergraduates. In behalf of those who remain, and who, during the past years, have formed some of their
dearest friendships among their number, we bid them an affectionate farewell.

By those who knew her members, and who were associated with them through any part of their college course, the name of '76 will not soon be forgotten. It was a class that had, and justly had, a great deal of self-respect and class pride. But loyalty to "'76" was never allowed to overshadow loyalty to Bowdoin, and among few classes have the interests of the College found warmer friends and advocates. Not specially noticeable for scholarship, it was a class that was foremost in all outdoor college sports, and with '76 we lose some of the best members of the College nine, and some of the best material for boating. It was through the efforts of certain members of this class that Field Day became a recognized feature of Bowdoin sports; and credit is certainly due to the class for reviving the beautiful custom of planting the ivy. We shall miss the boys when we re-assemble next fall, but we take pleasure in extending to them the best wishes of all the undergraduates of Old Bowdoin. With old Rip Van Winkle we say, "Here's to their health and their families: may they live long and prosper."

Another class has omitted the customary supper at the close of Freshman year. The unfortunate division in '78, too well known to need any explanation at our hands, very thoroughly destroyed all hope of a harmonious class supper with them. '79, profiting by the warning example of their predecessors, had a peaceable election of officers for the occasion, and everything promised well until it came time to decide where the supper should be held. Then a part of the class wanted to go to Portland, a part to Bath, a part to Lewiston, and a part to have it in Brunswick. Between all these conflicting interests, none of which seemed ready to compromise, the supper fell through—and thus for two years no Freshman supper has been held at Bowdoin.

We are sorry that this has been so, both on account of the classes themselves, and on account of the influence of their example in the future. No occasion of a college course is more thoroughly enjoyed by a class than "Freshman supper." It is held just at a time when are felt the first relief from the insignificance of Freshman, and the first freedom of Sophomore, year, and is the first purely social celebration of the four years. More than this, it is to be remembered that while college life is quick to cherish a precedent and build it into a custom, it is as likely to perpetuate a bad custom as a good one; and it will not take long, at the present rate of progress, for Freshman supper to become an obsolete observance. We had hoped better things from '79—our reliance now is on the class of '80.

CLASS DAY.

It has always been conceded that the class of '76 possessed the happy faculty of planning and making a success any festive occasion to which they directed their energies; and thus every one felt that their Class Day would be characterized by some novel and agreeable features, and that the reputation of '76 for having a good time would gain new lustre by this, their final effort. The graduating class wisely decided upon the Tuesday before commencement day as the time for their Class-Day exercises, in this disregarding the example of the two preceding classes. It is needless to say that nothing but good resulted from the change of time, and it is to be hoped that coming classes will in this respect follow the course pursued by '76. Of course, the first requisite for a Class Day on the green is pleasant weather, and in this '76 was fortunate; for the skies, blue and cloudless, looked down upon as fair a scene as ever graced the campus. The seats under the old oak were filled some time before the class assembled; but the usual
monotony of waiting was made agreeable by
listening to the strains of Chandler's Band,
which discoursed its sweetest music and held
the attention of the otherwise impatient
audience. Only those who held tickets were
allowed within the charmed circle and given
seats; but a slight railing will shut out neither
sight or sound, and crowds strolled about the
enclosure, or in groups laid under the old
trees and brought back pleasant memories of
college days, when for them "life was fresh
and sweet."

It was truly a lovely picture. The seats
were filled with ladies and gentlemen, attired
as only Class Day demands. Fans fluttered
and waved, while merry talk and jest went
the rounds. All faces were bright with
cheerful expectancy. The strains of a fine
band filled every one with animation, while
over all the spreading branches of the old
trees gave grateful shade and protection.

At three o'clock the graduating class
marched from the chapel to their seats under
the old oak, while those participating in the
literary exercises were assigned places on the
platform.

Of the literary parts it is only necessary
to say that they were fully equal to anything
given by former classes, and were listened to
with marked attention and silence to the
close. It is a matter of regret that one part,
which in the past has proved a pleasant fea-
ture, was this year omitted. We refer to the
poem, and think that the majority of college
men will heartily agree with the historian of
the class in his remarks upon the causes and
results of its omission. After the literary
exercises came the singing of the ode; then
the class, seated upon the grass, waited anx-
iously for the President to light the famous
pipe of peace. This operation being success-
fully performed, the pipe, gaily decked with
the various society colors, was sent its rounds
for the farewell smoke. This closed the
exercises for the day, and the audience, fully
satisfied, and appreciating the efforts of '76
to contribute to their enjoyment, dispersed to
prepare for the greater exertions and merri-
ment which should come in with the evening.

Every one was on the tiptoe of expecta-
tion, as so much had been said about the
dance which was to take place at about nine
in the evening, and every one had their expec-
tations more than realized. The "Dance on
Green" was, without exception, the most
brilliant affair ever witnessed in Brunswick.
The decorations were simply superb. The
lights of hundreds of Chinese lanterns were
blended into sweeping festoons, forming in
outline a "stately pleasure dome," which
seemed to rest upon the columns of the maple
trees, while the thick and arcing foliage
above formed a most fitting covering to the
whole. Red, blue, green, and orange-colored
lights danced and swayed around the music-
stand, twinkling and keeping time to the
swell of a Strauss waltz as gaily as the crowd
of dancers themselves. If the lights were
brilliant, the beauty called forth on this
casion was perfectly dazzling. Mothers,
sisters, and cousins from all parts of New
England, lent their charms, and the result, as
we have said, was almost bewildering. Most
all the spectators remarked that the scene
was like fairy-land; and, indeed, the dancer
might think so, too, if occasionally he did not
hear his fairy-like partner's remark, in a sorry
tone of voice: "Oh, dear! Some one put
their foot through my trail."

Like that famous party at Brussels, when
"The lamps shone o'er fair women," &c., our
party was interrupted by a sound no less
ominous—the sound of rain pattering on the
leaves. Then, indeed, there was hurrying
"in hot haste," and "sudden partings," and
waterproofs and umbrellas were in demand.
Fortunately, the dances were nearly finished
when the rain began to fall. Even though
the ending was sudden and unexpected, and
the enjoyment cut off when at its height, most
pleasant recollections will always float in one's mind, when, in the future, "Seventy-Six," and their "Dance on the Green" shall be mentioned—recollections as sweet as those of a "Midsummer-Night's Dream" of Shakespeare or of Mendelssohn.

THE CONCERT.

The Commencement Concert was musically a success; financially it was probably about as remunerative as those of former years. Could Commencement occur a month earlier it would, doubtless, make a great difference in the attendance here, as well as at the other exercises; for the heat at this season of the year is excessive, and no little moral courage is required to induce one to sit for two hours in a close church. However, the audience was fair in numbers and very appreciative. The programme was one of the best ever presented to a Brunswick audience, representing the finest musical talent of the country.

The Philharmonic is too well known to need even a mention. The selections were in remarkably good taste. Harmony was not sacrificed to execution, but the two were so excellently blended as to be fully appreciated by all. The audience was not dashed from the sublimity of music to the mere mechanical level,—a very agreeable though rather a rare feature of concerts of this kind. Any attempt on our part to criticise would be indeed absurd, and we only mention the more noticeable parts. Miss Cary was somewhat more quiet in manner than usual. Being obliged to appear so frequently, she could not respond to all the numerous encores she received. Consequently the audience missed those tender songs which she always sings with so much pathos. In response to one, however, she sang "Comin' thro' the Rye," one of the finest treats of the evening.

The warmth with which Mrs. Smith was greeted, showed that, though somewhat of a stranger, she had by no means been forgotten. Mr. Whitney certainly merits the leading place that he has gained in his profession. "Three Fishermen," sung as an encore, was wildly applauded. This year the tenor was supported by Mr. W. H. Stockbridge. He appeared but once in solo, and, though warmly encored, responded simply with a bow, much to the regret of the audience. The highest compliment that can be paid is that the attention of the audience was held to the final note.

It is to be regretted that the receipts from these concerts are so small, for probably no exercise of Commencement Week requires so much labor in the arrangement. The only suggestion that we can make, is to transfer the selling of tickets to other hands. '76 has spared neither labor or expense in carrying out any project she has undertaken, and may justly feel a pride in this part of her Commencement Week.

PRIZES AWARDED FOR 1875-6.

Class of 1868 Prize.


English Essays.


Extemporaneous English Composition.

First Prize—Frank Asa Mitchell. Subject: "The Obligation of Rank."

Second Prize—William Titcomb Cobb. Subject: "The Obligation of Rank."

Junior Declamation.

First Prize—John Alfred Roberts. Selection: "Charles Sumner"—Curtis.

Sophomore Greek Prize.

Sophomore Latin Prize.
Thomas Moses Pray. Honorable mention, Barrett Potter.

Sophomore Declamation.
First Prize—Samuel Emerson Smith. Selection: "The Roman Soldier"—Atherstone.

Brown Memorial Scholarships.

LOCAL.

Nearly all of '56 were in town this year.
Not so many visitors as usual during Commencement.

Not many students are obliged to study this summer.
We shall all miss Brunswick—that is, in conversation.

It is a good plan to pay your bills before leaving town.

A '79 man says that fishing affects his nerves. Poor fellow!

The graduating class had their farewell supper at the Falmouth.

Forty-one men were in at the first examination, and thirty-eight were admitted.

The present Sophomores will be likely to have their hands full in managing the class of '80.

Only ten men delivered Commencement Parts. The rest looked on. The togas gave tone to the affair.

The game of ball between the Bates and Bowdoin resulted in favor of the latter by a score of four to three.

During Commencement Week an exhibition game of ball took place between the Electrics of Brunswick and the College Nine.

A gentleman of '79 remarks that you can tell 'at a glance the men of '80, they are so green. One day makes a great difference.

The degree of LL.D. was conferred upon Dr. David Humphreys Storer of Boston. The degree of A.M. upon Prof. G. L. Vose, Rev. Albert Cole, and Dr. Yorick G. Hurd.

As most of the colleges are in the midst of their summer vacations when this number of the Orient is issued, it is not mailed to our exchanges until the beginning of the Fall Term.

Both the Sophomore and Junior Prize Declamations were unusually good this year, and we regret that we have not space to give them suitable notice. The award of prizes will be found in another column.

The Phi Beta Kappa Society held its annual meeting at nine o'clock, Friday morning. The following members of the class of '76 were initiated: C. S. Andrews, A. Bates, C. H. Clark, J. G. Libby, J. A. Morrill, F. C. Payson, W. A. Robinson, A. H. Sabin, O. C. Stevens, W. G. Waitt.

'77 has been unfortunate in her programmes thus far. Only a hundred were printed for the "Burial of Anna Lytice," and they were, therefore, so scarce as to command almost fabulous prices among memorabilia hunters; and there were not more than half enough for the Junior Declamation, Commencement Week. What they have lacked in quantity, however, they have made up in quality.
THE SENIOR SUPPER.

The 4.40 train for Portland, on Friday afternoon, carried a most jolly crowd to the Class Supper of '76. About thirty members of the class were in the cars, and the other passengers were, according to their temperaments, disgusted or amused by the college songs, the jokes, Swiss warbles, and various amusements in which the newly made Alumni indulged.

The supper, which was held at the Falmouth Hotel, was served at a quarter after eight. It was preceded by a class meeting for the transaction of business. The following officers were elected for a term of three years: President, A. E. Andrews; 1st Vice President, E. H. Kimball; 2d Vice President, O. C. Stevens; Secretary, F. C. Payson; Treasurer, Bion Wilson; Committee of Arrangements, Arthur T. Parker, W. Alden, C. Whittemore.

The class oars were given to the boys who used them in the race of last Fall; and $25 voted for a cup for the first baby born to the class.

The supper was excellent, both in kind and quality, and was well served. Ample justice was done to the viands, but this did not prevent a running fire of mirth and wit. The class of '66 were celebrating their decennial in the House, and '76 sent them congratulations, wishing them many happy returns of the day. '66, in return, cordially welcomed the newly graduated class to the body of the Alumni of Bowdoin.

The supper was unfortunately shortened by the departure of some of the boys on the 11.20 train, and with hearty but sad farewells ended '76 graduation supper.

The following are the toasts, Arlo Bates being Toast-Master for the evening:

Bowdoin:

"Mother and Goddess."

Responded to by A. T. Parker.

The Faculty:

"These were our teachers; who can feel surprise
That from their care we have emerged so wise."

Responded to by H. E. Hall.

The Red:

"Red is the maiden's mouth,
And thus to all 'tis known
That when we sip the maiden's lip
We only take our own."

Responded to by O. C. Stevens.

Our Absent Members:

"Tho' parted, we are no less one."

Responded to by G. F. Pratt.

The Classical Department:

"Hark to their hoofs as they galloping go!"

Responded to by C. H. Clark.

The Scientific Department:

"Engineered through life by their own knowledge, and led into the hereafter by right angles."

Responded to by E. B. Newcomb.

The Undergraduates:

"Nature has framed strange fellows in her day."

Responded to by C. S. Andrews.

Our Coming Glories:

"Footprints on the sands of time."

Responded to by J. A. Morrill.

Base-Ball:

"There is no luck for steadfast men
Who bend Fate's will to their's."

Responded to by A. Sanford.

Boating:

"Not what men gain, but what they do
Gives them their place and worth."

Responded to by F. C. Payson.

The Ladies of Brunswick:

"Fair, sweet, and unforgiving."

Responded to by W. G. Waitt.

A——n's Love:

"I love, I love, I care not what the world may say."

Responded to by W. Alden.

Some say it was luck that carried them through the examinations.
BURIAL OF ANALYTICS.

Again has the oft-dying Anna gone to her transient rest. The 5th of July witnessed her departure, and in the evening of the same day, with commendable promptness, the class of '78 assembled in mourning habiliments to pay the last sad rites to the beloved remains. Keeping time to the mournful strains of the "Dead March," the funeral cortège moved slowly down Chapel Avenue to Main Street, following the printed order, and followed by an admiring multitude, who made the asinine part of the procession (we do not refer to the members of the class) objects of marked attention. But the staid old mules, mindful of the solemnity of the occasion, paid a sublime disregard to the harmless torpedoes that were cracking about their flanks, and wagged their ears in sober silence. Halting for a moment at No. — Potter Street, for reasons best known to themselves, the procession returned to the Campus, and under the spreading branches of the "Old Oak," listened to the touching stanzas of the Elegy by Mr. Felch, and to an eloquent recital of Anna's many virtues by the Eulogist, Mr. Burton. We noticed with compassion the evident sorrow of the Princeps Plorator, who also bore the insignia of the Færor Fakiris. At every allusion, direct or indirect, to "cara Anna," his welling tears and lugubrious howls bore ample testimony to the intense grief of which his whole countenance was indicative. But the saddest of all was yet to come. Beneath the shadow of the "whispering pines," near her former graves, after the priestly lament of Mr. Fessenden, with renewed howls and wailing, the Diaboli Iguies "touched her off," and amid the fire and smoke of three tar barrels, her soul (we hope she had one) departed to that bourne whence no traveler is said to return.

We feel called upon to state here our sense of the utter impropriety of the band playing "Marching through Georgia" upon such an occasion, and we regret to record the fact that '78, seemingly unmindful of her bereavement, accompanied the music with the words:—

"Fling out the brave old banner, boys," etc.

We merely mention this as a warning to coming classes not to "go and do likewise." The programme, a unique and original affair, was printed by Tenney of the Telegraph.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

Bowdoin men figured largely at the Democratic State Convention, held at Bangor, June 13. J. C. Talbot of '39 was nominated for Governor, and J. Titcomb of '43, and C. W. Roberts of '51, were nominated for Electors at large. J. M. Goodwin of '44 was prominently mentioned as a candidate for Governor, but declined to allow his name to be used. P. J. Parris, formerly of '71, was one of the Secretaries. J. B. Redman of '70, was selected as one of the delegates to the St. Louis National Convention from the 5th Congressional District. In attendance, also, as delegates, were Bion Bradbury of '30, C. A. Spofford of '46, C. B. Merrill of '47, H. Fairfield and E. Eastman of '57, C. E. Merrill and C. G. Haines of '61, R. D. Woodman of '66, G. T. Sewall of '67, F. E. Hitchcock of '68, E. P. Payson of '69, and E. F. Redman of '70; while M. Emery of '53, P. J. Parris and W. J. Curtis of '75, represented the editorial fraternity.

'61.—From The Morning Star, Wilmington, N. C., of June 11th, we learn that Gen. S. H. Manning was re-nominated as sheriff of the county, at the Republican County Convention. This is but one of many positions of trust which Gen. Manning has received from his party.
THEOCRITUS.

The Distaff. (28th Idyl.)

Come, O distaff, friend of spinners—
Gift of Athena, blue-eyed,
To the women ever busy,
Anxious, household cares to guide—
Come with me to Noleus' city,
Gleaning with the burnished gold,
And the verdant fame of Venus
'Mid the graceful reeds behold!
Let us ask a voyage propitious
Of great Zeus, in storm-clouds clad,
That with joy my old friend Nicias
I may gladden, and be glad,
Drinking in my Nicias' friendship—
Nicias, the sacred child
Of the Graces, poets' muses,
Blessed with voices sweet and mild;
And that I may place you, distaff,
Wrought of ivory with much care,
In the hands of Nicias' good wife—
Chosen gift for woman fair!
In her deft and taper fingers,
You shall make for men's rough wear
Many cloaks, and, for the maidens,
Robes as light and thin as air.
Twice a year, in fragrant meadows,
Ought the sheep to yield their wool
For the use of fair Theugenis,
(She with ankles beautiful,)  
She is such a busy housewife;
And to send you forth—I would not,
Into idle, lazy households,
From our house, our home—I could not!
For by Corinth was your city
Planted—small the seed was then,
But it's now the heart of Sicily,
Famed for able, learned men.
Surely now a good man's dwelling
You shall hold, famed for his skill
In the curing of diseases
And the warding off of ill.
You shall dwell at fair Miletus;
And the people all shall own
That Theugenis with her distaff
Is the loveliest spinner known.
And forever shall remembrance
Of the guest and song remain;
And, beholding you, my distaff,
Some one of them shall exclaim:
"Though this gift was small and trivial,
It was prized, through gratitude;
For the value counts for nothing,
By the eyes of Friendship viewed!"

C. A. P.

DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

All discoveries may be divided into two general classes: those which have a direct bearing on the every-day life of humanity, and those which merely add to speculative knowledge without directly affecting human interests. As an example of the first class, we may take the invention of steam power, or rather, as the power of steam is co-existent with steam itself, the invention of methods of utilizing steam power so as to apply it to practical purposes in performing labors which had hitherto been incumbent upon the unassisted strength of man.

As an example of the second class, the discovery of the satellites of Jupiter, and their motions relative to the orbit of the planet. Although this discovery offered a very strong argument, from analogy, for the Copernican system of the universe, and is of some importance in determining difference of longitude, it affects very little the interests of society, and may be regarded as a fair example of the second class.

There can be no doubt that the utility of the former discovery exceeds that of the latter; for, while the invention of the steam engine has, or will affect directly and indirectly the fortune of the majority of the people of all nations, outside of astronomers there are very few who care in the remotest degree whether Jupiter is called a star or a planet. It does not affect in the least its in-
fluence in the solar system, whether it is known to be a planet or not; the fact is unchanged.

Notwithstanding the above, we are not sure that a majority of the educated classes would not prefer the fame arising from the discovery of a new planet, to that of the inventor of the steam engine. We are thus prone to consider the searching out of the laws which govern the motions of the most distant of the starry spheres as capable of giving more renown than the discerning of something which shall affect immediately human interests. We attempt ambitiously to measure the remote movements of the spheres and to note their imagined music, before we have brought order or harmony into the daily course of our own lives.

Notwithstanding our habitual reverence for those who wander off into metaphysical and theoretical speculations, whither our own ambition would lead us rather than into calculations how we can best elevate and alleviate the condition of mankind, yet there can be no doubt that, in general, man is so practical an animal, that if even the accurate and curiously verified physical sciences of these latter days were as destitute of social applications, and as barren of practical results, as Greek science was in the days of Socrates, nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand of those who now delight to dabble in chemistry and geology would leave these interesting sciences to the few men of a purely speculative character, with whom knowledge is loved for itself.

But when by geology we are enabled to unearth coal and the precious metals, and to determine where to sink wells with far greater certainty than by the mediaeval magie of the apple-tree branch; and when, by chemistry, we improve our stores, bleach our clothes, purify our infected chambers and streets, and dye our clothes with hues of which the most celebrated of ancient dyers never dreamed, there are found numberless people ready to devote themselves to these sciences.

Though Darwin may prove his theory of natural selection by arguments which will convince the most incredulous of opposing scientists, it will not in the least change the fact, that man is gifted with qualities which no other animal possesses; that he is endowed with reason, and is accordingly responsible to Him who gave him reason, for his actions; that he is connected by indissoluble social ties with his fellows, and that he has moral capabilities, which, unless trained to a higher conception of social duties, will lead him wrong.

He who lifts up fellow-man to a higher level, inculcates in him a clearer perception of right and wrong, and in any way elevates the social and moral attributes of men, is doing more real good to humanity, than Darwin in showing that the only difference between man and monkey is caused only by a process of natural selection.

We do not wish to be understood as conveying the idea that astronomical calculations can be dispensed with with no particular detriment to humanity in general, or that the researches of Mr. Darwin have been in vain; for we most heartily believe that whatever tends to raise the veil of ignorance or drive away false hypotheses and establish true laws in their place, has a direct tendency to give man a truer sense of the infinite power and goodness of the Creator, to increase the range of his mind, and to give to each a clearer understanding of his dependence upon God and his fellow-man, and to render him more ready to give to every one his due and to God a more perfect reverence. But we would express the opinion that while both are worthy of the highest praise, the inventor of anything which is of immediate use in improving the physical condition of men, or he who by precept and example leads men to a higher morality and more cheerful performance of duty, is more worthy of honor than the mere speculative philosopher.
FOOT-BALL.

As a general thing there is but little need of giving anything more than a brief mention to the annual game of foot-ball; but this year the game was so long and pluckily contested on both sides, that it is seemingly worthy of something more than a mere notice.

The Freshmen, because of their superior number, were conceded by all to be the probable victors of the match; and they, being aware of their great advantage, seemingly anticipated an easy victory. The Sophomores numbered but twenty men, and although having the advantage of an experience, and actuated by motives arising from college customs, and the dislike of being defeated by Freshmen, yet no one expected from them such stubborn resistance and good pluck as they manifested during the whole of the game. It was plain that the sympathies of the spectators were with ‘79, not so much from the fact of their being Sophomores, as from a precedent impression that they were working under heavier odds than the Freshmen, and consequently stood in need of encouragement. The game was of unusual length, and as there were in all thirty rushes, it is of course impossible to give an account of the game in detail. The Sophomores gained ground the first two rushes, which fact was probably due to the Freshmen being modest, and not daring to put forth their best efforts. When the ball was tossed for the third time, ‘79 had pressed ‘80 back some distance towards their goal, but at the rush ‘80 seemed to wake up, and before the ball was fouled had recovered their lost ground and something more. For the next few rushes but little was gained by either side, and then it became evident that ‘79 was slowly being pushed back, fighting every inch of the way, but overpowered by numbers. The Sophomores gained ground by fouling the ball by a pick-up, and, after some hard fighting, fouled the ball at the side of the ground and came back to almost their first position. Again they were repulsed, and at the close of the fifteenth rush were dangerously near the hedge marking their boundary line. The excitement was now at its height. The crowd seemed to have entered fully into the spirit of the players, and cheered first the Sophs and then the Freshmen, when either made a good play or showed particular skill. After a short rest the players were again called to take their positions.

This was in one respect the crisis of the game. The Sophs were within twenty feet of their goal, and if ‘80 could obtain the first kick, the game would be virtually over. The Sophomores saw this, and resolved to make a hard struggle. As the ball was thrown up for the sixteenth time, Byron, ‘79, knocked it to the Freshmen, who forced it to one side. It was here met by a Sophomore, who by a well-directed kick sent it over the heads of the Freshmen, and as the sides were now in close contact, the Sophomores seized their opportunity, and, fighting their way through the crowd, endeavored to get behind the ball and obtain possession of it before the Freshmen could recover and turn. In this they would have been successful, had it not been for one Freshman who before had made several fine plays. He being behind the rest of his class was just in time to save the ball and turn it back to where his men were fighting. Here it was retained for a while and kept in close quarters. The Sophomores had in the meantime gained considerable ground, and were trying to foul the ball. They finally succeed in doing this, and the rush resulted in the Sophomores once more taking their position in the middle of the grounds. This was by all odds the most exciting portion of the game. In the succeeding rushes the Freshmen slowly gained ground, and at the thirtieth rush the ball was kicked by Call over the Sophomore goal, thus giving the game to the Freshmen.

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Editorial Notes.

The present number of the Orient is sent to every member of the Freshman class, and, unless special notice is given to the Business Editor, the names will be placed on the subscription list. We would also urge upon the consideration of the upper classes their duty in this respect. The editors do not undertake the work for literary distinction, as you well know, and certainly not for pecuniary advantage. "There's no money in it." Carried on as it is simply and solely to sustain the reputation of the College in this respect, it certainly deserves the support of the active members of the institution. The editors are compelled to do all the work and run all risk independent of any co-operation. It is a matter of no little difficulty to make it pay for itself any way; and the scarcity of advertisements, together with the extreme difficulty of collecting at present, makes it more than usually desirable for every member of College, who can possibly afford it, to subscribe for the Orient this year, and pay for it. Unless there is a marked increase in our subscription list there will be a deficit of an inconsiderable amount for the editors to meet at the end of the year.

We would ask the attention of the Alumni to the notice in our advertising columns relative to Dr. Hill's address at the last Commencement. The title of the address—"Philosophy Higher than Science"—reveals the subject, which, it is needless to say to those who know Dr. Hill, was treated in a most able and eloquent manner. Especially do we hope that the address, touching as it does upon a subject which is now engaging their attention, will be read by every member of the Senior class. The separate provinces of Philosophy and Science and their mutual dependence and relations are so clearly presented and illustrated that it forms an invaluable auxiliary to the text-books used. We are confident that the wisdom and generosity of the Portland Alumni who have published the pamphlet, will be appreciated by all who read it.

Omitting field-day in the Fall seems to us a wise step. Perhaps the method the Athletic Association has adopted of allowing it to go by default instead of voting to omit it is not commendable, but even this is better than to try to hold a field-day under the circumstances. It appears to be settled that our Fall Term is not hereafter to begin much before the first of October, and this allows...
but three or four weeks that can be safely reckoned on as affording at all suitable weather for these contests. During the first two weeks the attention of most of the students is taken up with other business than preparing for a field-day, and hence it could be little more than an impromptu affair at best. The Fall meetings have already been abandoned by several colleges for these same reasons. But if we are to have only one field-day a year, it will give us all the better opportunity and stimulus to make that a good one.

The annual game of foot-ball two weeks ago, of which a detailed account will be found in another column, seems to raise two or three pertinent questions. One of these is, Why should not foot-ball be elevated to a more prominent position among college sports at Bowdoin? It is a game which during the last few years has been steadily growing in favor with American students, and now there are few colleges of importance that have not their regularly drilled and organized foot-ball elevens. It affords active exercise to a larger number than base-ball, and, when properly played, is almost as valuable a trainer of the physical powers. It is perhaps too late to do much this season, but we hope next Spring to see a club organized that can contend with some of our sister colleges with credit to the White. The material is here—it is the "go ahead" that is needed.

Closely allied to this is the revision of the rules under which the game is played. It would be more correct to say the formation of some rules, for foot-ball at Bowdoin is played according to tradition. Not a line is in existence directing or regulating the annual match. The memory of successive classes, and their inventiveness in extemporizing rules, are the sole authority. As a consequence new features, and sometimes bad ones, creep in from time to time. Among the latter was the fouling which was persistently practiced by both this Fall. It certainly does not seem right that a single player should have the power of bringing the game to a standstill by simply picking up the ball and holding it a moment. It is true that neither side gained materially by the rule, but a case is easily possible when it might bring the game to a result very unjust to the better side.

A new class is with us; new faces meet us in the chapel, on the walks, and in the dormitories, around which cluster the memories and associations of former occupants. To the gentlemen of the class of '80 we wish to offer a word of friendly advice. It is not in regard to their studies. Personal experience leads us to believe that they will from time to time be suitably admonished by their instructors as to the danger of over-work and too close confinement to their books. It regards rather what we may call the social or public character of the class. For it will not take them long to learn that reciting three times a day and attending chapel is only one part and phase of the educational life they have entered. Every class that comes to college forms for itself, during the course, a character just as marked and positive as that of an individual. It is of course the aggregate of the characters and tendencies of its members, but in its turn it reacts with triple power upon the college life of each member. And so we would urge upon the men of '80 the importance of building up a manly and worthy tone of class sentiment. We are not of those who sneer at class feeling. We believe it is worth a great deal to a man to belong to a class he is proud of. And we believe it is every man's duty to labor as earnestly as at his studies in his efforts to make his class the class of college. Be public-spirited. Support willingly and generously the Associations already in existence, and the various projects that will arise for class and college advantage. Remember that the credit and reputation of the college
are largely in the keeping of its undergraduates, and that of them you are a part. But above and beyond all, avoid a wrangle in class elections. We are sorry and disappointed to see, as we have seen within a year or two, a class start out upon its career with a wretched squabble over offices. We do not say that a feud of this sort will spoil a class, but we do say that it will turn the chances against unity and harmony in its future, and the preservation of class unity is of vastly greater importance than the satisfaction of some man's ambition. We are looking forward to a time when Freshmen shall come to college with the sentiment that an office gained by chicanery and intrigue is an office stripped of its honor, empty and barren of significance. If it seem that we have dwelt upon loyalty to the class to the exclusion of college loyalty, we have only to say experience shows that the class which is true to itself is always the class which is true to the college—always the class which does the most for the fair name and standing of its Alma Mater.

This and other good advice which may appear in our columns from time to time is furnished to the Freshmen without extra charge, "and solely in consequence of our belief" in these things.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON CONVENTION.

The thirtieth annual convention of the J. K. E. Fraternity was held on October 4th and 5th, with the Epsilon Chapter at Williams College. Delegates were present from Yale, Bowdoin, Colby, Amherst, Brown, University of Mississippi, Miami, Middlebury, Michigan University, College of the City of New York, Hamilton, Madison, Lafayette, Rochester, Rutgers, Indiana Asbury Institute, Wesleyan, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Western Reserve, Cornell, University of Chicago, and Syracuse University Chapters.

The delegates assembled at 10 a.m., in the hall of the Epsilon Chapter, and were called to order by S. S. Rogers of Williams College. W. A. Wood took the President's chair, and W. J. Ray was appointed Secretary. After organizing, but little business was accomplished in the forenoon session.

The afternoon and evening were devoted to business of a private nature—the evening session being especially interesting, discussions arising which enlisted the attention of every delegate present. At a late hour the first day's meeting was adjourned.

At 10 o'clock Thursday morning, the business of the convention was resumed. A charter was granted to found a new Chapter at Oakland College, California; and Col. John A. Cockerell of Cincinnati, editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, was elected an honorary member of the society.

In the afternoon the delegates went on an excursion to the Hoosac Tunnel, Berkshire Hills, and various other places of interest in the vicinity of Williamstown. The afternoon was a little cloudy and unfavorable for the ride, but the boys were in high glee and the occasion was truly enjoyable.

Public exercises took place in the church, Thursday evening. At 7:30 p.m. the procession, headed by Doring’s Band, formed in front of the Mansion House, and proceeded to the church, where a very able address was delivered by the President of the meeting, Hon. James W. Barker of Pittsfield. At the close of the address, the President introduced Col. Latham Strong of Troy, N. Y., who read a very beautiful and touching poem, entitled "Looking Backward through the Gates." The orator of the evening, Hon. Samuel F. Hunt of Cincinnati, was next introduced. Mr. Hunt, a graduate of Miami University—a young man of superior talents, who had distinguished himself during the convention—was greeted with loud applause. He held the attention of an appreciative audience for
nearly an hour, treating his subject—Scholarship and Country—in a most scholarly manner, scouting the idea that politics is incompatible with refinement and culture, earnestly recommending that the educated young men of the present day do not shrink from politics, deterred by the abuse which political aspirants suffer, but, like the Spartan youths, place country first, and see to it that public affairs are administered by wise, intelligent, and educated men. The orator, whose delivery was natural and graceful, sat down in a burst of applause. At the close of the exercises, the delegates, who occupied seats in the front of the church, rose and sang, in the air "America," the following song:

"Our brotherhood, to thee,
Our glorious J. K. E.,
Our song we raise;
From all our glorious land
We come, a brother band,
United heart and hand,
To chant thy praise.

"Sons of old J. K. E.,
Earth's true nobility,
Receive our song.
Teachers are in our band,
There poets, statesmen stand,
And holy men command
Truth to prolong.

"Hearts linked in warmest clasp,
Hands bound in firmest grasp,
Hold we our way.
Increased prosperity,
The noblest destiny
For our Fraternity,
Oh God, we pray.

"Long live its glorious fame,
And may its honored name
Exalted be.
Let all its sons unite
In spreading far its might,
While floats in dazzling light,
Its banner Free."

The exercises in the church having been completed, the procession again formed in front of the church. On their way to the hotel the delegates halted before the President's house while the band gave a brief serenade. When the music ceased, President Chadbourne, a venerable looking old gentleman, appeared at the door and greeted the boys with a short speech, expressing his opinion in favor of college secret societies, stating that in his experience he had found them an advantage rather than a disadvantage to the discipline of Williams College; then thanking the boys for their mark of attention he bade them good night. The procession then proceeded to the Mansion House, when, after a brief concert by the band, a sumptuous banquet was served. It seems unnecessary to describe this feast, it was so much like all similar occasions. Everybody, delegates and Alumni, were in the best of humor and retired well pleased with the hospitable reception they had received from the Epsilon Chapter.

LOCAL.

Gentlemen, I am no gymnast!

The Freshman Class numbers forty-seven.
The decline in coal didn't strike Brunswick.
The Sophomores complain of having the ear-ache.

Didn't you always think this was your eyebrow?
The Seniors are losing flesh by hard work in the Gymnasium.
The average Freshman is troubled with a vast expanse of face.

It isn't good taste to ask a man if he has been to the Centennial.

J. Sewall and J. T. Davidson of '78 have received an election to '79.

A member of the Faculty invariably spells division with an e. You can't lose him.

Phil has set up for himself a good place to square up a few of those election bets.
A Senior and two Juniors are on the lookout for a Freshman with a bucket of cider.

Mr. C. C. Springer '74, is instructing the Junior and Sophomore classes in Modern Languages.

A long member of 80 saved the reputation of his class by coming into prayers after the doors were closed.

A Freshman thinks that large pile of cordwood ought to have a card stuck up over it with the inscription, "Take one."

It has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that a Freshman can't climb a door while two Sophomores hold his legs.

The Freshmen pay cash for second-hand books. They are not old enough to appreciate the advantages of the credit system.

The room rents are lower than last year, and as a natural result the College Dormitories assume, once more, a lively appearance.

During the first two weeks of the term, the only way to find Mr. Booker was to begin picking the flowers in front of Massachusetts.

Scene in recitation room. Prof. — "Please mention an example of the elevated style of poetry." Freshman — "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress."

A Freshman was saved trouble by coming out with the following: "Gentlemen, as I am a Democrat I suppose that is the reason why you haze me." Lights out.

A grave Senior having business with the Treasurer, was politely asked by him if he was a member of the Freshman Class. The Senior stepped out in search of a club.

The officers of the Bowdoin Rowing Association for the ensuing year are as follows: Commodore, Crocker; Vice Commodore, Burleigh; Secretary, Felch; Assistant Treasurer, Paine; Directors, Brinkerhoff, Mitchell, Baker.

The list of prizes in our Commencement number requires one correction. The Brown Memorial Scholarship in the class of 1879 was awarded to Mr. Frank S. Corey of Portland.

Mr. Leslie A. Lee, a graduate of St. Lawrence University, and for the past few years Instructor of Natural Sciences in Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass., fills the chair formerly occupied by Prof. C. A. White.

In the good old times, after a Freshman had been "put through," he was put to bed and told to make no back talk. Now, however, the Freshman politely lights his visitors down stairs, and is seemingly grieved when refused permission to see the rest of the fun.

A Freshman was observed intently examining the plan of a cemetery on exhibition at the Post Office. A student asked him what he was doing, and the verdant youth serenely informed him that as he supposed this was a plan of the College buildings, he was selecting a good room. No bouquets.

Recitation in Political Economy. President — "Mr. B., how far do you agree with the statement of Dr. Walker that 'labor is always irksome'?" Mr. B. — "I agree with him fully." Slight applause. President — "People of physical health and sound mind, don't usually think so." An audible smile from the class.

At a mass meeting of students held on Friday, the 6th inst., in the chapel, J. M. Burleigh was unanimously elected Captain of the College Crew. It was voted to ratify the previous action of the Boating Association relative to withdrawing from the Inter-Collegiate Association, and favoring the formation of a New England Association. The question of sending a crew to the next regatta was considered, after which the meeting voted to send a crew if possible, and expressed itself in favor of four-oared shells.
The following members of '80 have been pledged to secret societies:

A. J. F.

W. S. Dana, H. B. Hathaway,
N. W. Emerson, W. P. Martin,
F. Goulding, T. H. Riley.

W. A. Burleigh, J. S. Jameson,
W. T. Call, W. W. Northend,
H. W. Grindal, J. C. P. Upton,

G. L. Well.

J. A. E.

F. O. Conant, G. S. Payson,
F. Cony, J. E. Preston,
H. R. Given, E. G. Spring,
F. W. Hall, W. S. Whitmore,
D. L. Morrill, V. C. Wilson.

Z. F.

C. E. Burbank, W. P. Ferguson,
F. F. Coffin, T. F. Jones.

R. L. Swett.

E. W. Bartlett, J. F. Libby,
A. M. Edwards, W. P. Perkins,
A. H. Harding, H. A. Wing.

Franklin Winter.

The following resolutions of the class of '75, were received too late for insertion in our Commencement number:

BRUNSWICK, JULY 13, 1876.

Whereas, It has pleased God in his infinite wisdom to take from us our beloved classmate and friend, John Jay Bradley,

Resolved, That we recognized in him qualities which endeared him to us, and led us to see in him a youth of generous emotions, fine intellect and sterling integrity.

Resolved, That we sincerely deplore his death, and deeply sympathize with the relatives and friends in this the hour of their affliction.

G. R. Swasey,
C. H. Wells,
Myles Standish,
Committee for the Class of 1875.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'25.—Hon. S. P. Benson died at his residence in Yarmouth, Aug. 12th. We hope in our next issue to give a sketch of his life and character.

'29.—Francis Brown Robie, eldest son of the late Tappan Robie of Gorham, died Oct. 8th, of softening of the brain. For over forty years he had suffered from blindness caused by the premature explosion of a small quantity of fulminate of silver, which he had prepared as a chemical experiment.

'34.—Hamilton M. Call died in Lewiston, Sept. 12, at the age of 72 years and 9 months. After graduating he spent fifteen years in the West, teaching. He then returned to this State, and opened a law office in Dresden, where he continued to practice his profession until the Spring of '75.

'40.—Rev. Edward Robie received the degree of D.D. from Dartmouth College at its last commencement. Dr. Robie is preaching at Greenland, N. H.

'50.—Hon. Wm. P. Frye was re-elected as Representative to Congress from the Second District by a majority of three thousand. Mr. Frye has already served several terms in the House, and took an active and prominent part in the proceedings of the last Congress.

'54.—We see it stated that Hon. Warren Johnson has resigned the office of State Superintendent of Common Schools, to accept the position of Superintendent of Schools for the city of Newton, Mass. Mr. Johnson, in the face of much opposition, has done a good work for our public schools during the eight years in which he has been at the head of the educational department of the State. He has proved himself an energetic laborer in the cause of public education, and his removal from the State will be regretted by all the friends of our common schools. —Portland Transcript.

'55.—Mr. S. R. Crocker, Editor of the Literary World, is to prepare a full index of Plutarch’s Lives for a new edition of that work, to be published at an early day by Little, Brown & Co.

'60.—Prof. A. H. Davis has been appointed Clerk of the U. S. Circuit Court at Port-
land, and entered upon the duties of his office last month.

'60.—Hon. Thomas B. Reed was elected Representative to Congress from the first district by a majority of about one thousand.

'61.—After a protracted illness, James W. Bradbury, Jr., died of consumption at the residence of his father in Augusta, Thursday, Sept. 21. Immediately after his graduation, he entered upon the study of law in the office of his father, and on admission to bar became his partner. He was appointed U. S. Commissioner, and held the office till his decease, discharging his duties with great integrity and independence.

'70.—Wallace K. Oakes is practicing medicine in company with his father at Auburn.

'73.—H. W. Chapman is studying theology at New Haven, Conn.

'73.—B. T. Deering has completed a course of study in the Berlin University, but will return to Europe to continue the study of the Modern Languages.

'73.—G. E. Hughes is Principal of the Bath High School.

'74.—L. H. Kimball was married Sept. 21, to Miss Payne of Bath.

'74.—H. G. White is studying law in Boston.

'74.—H. H. Emery is studying medicine in Boston University.

'75.—R. R. Baston is Principal of the High School at South Berwick.

'75.—F. O. Baston is Principal of the High School at Natick, Mass.

'75.—H. R. Patten has gone to California.

'75.—G. C. Cressy is Vice Principal and Instructor in Classics at Alexander Institute, White Plains, N. Y.

'75.—H. R. True is a student in Civil Engineering, Bowdoin College.

'77.—E. H. Blake has entered Harvard University.

'77.—Will H. Sanborn is studying in Germany. His address is Kleiner Schäferkamp 56, Hamburg.

EDITORS’ TABLE.

The Yale papers took a wise step in changing from weeklies to bi-weeklies. The Courant is before us and shows a perceptible improvement over the issues of last term. It contains a communication on the much-discussed subject of college expenses, and arrives at the conclusion “that for the last six years college expenses have not increased, but have rather decreased,” although “the average expense of each member of ’76 per year, as shown by the class statistics, was $1,075.”

The Crimson admits the superiority of Yale in beating this summer with a completeness and cordiality that speak well for the undergraduate sentiment at Harvard. It says:

“We congratulate Yale on having produced this summer a crew as fine, probably, as we shall ever see come from any college. The race at Springfield was splendidly won. The four who went to Philadelphia brought glory not to their college only, but to the country generally. They did what will possibly not be done again until another century is completed, and we join heartily with the Courant in exclaiming, “All honor to Captain Cook and to the Yale four at Philadelphia!”

The Cornell Era, in marked contrast with the Crimson, speaks of Yale’s “wonderful (?) victory at Philadelphia” and remarks that “Yale’s victory over Harvard at Springfield seems to us very unsatisfactory considering the unfair course,” &c. The truth is that Cornell refused to pull in the Philadelphia regatta for what most college men regard as insufficient grounds, and some disagreeable suspicions have grown up as to her real reasons. She will hardly better her position, however, by abusing Yale.

On a recent rainy day, wishing to take the chill off our sanctum, and not having procured our winter’s supply of coal and wood, we determined to try a stove full of paper. For this purpose we took all the Dickinsonians, Notre Dame Scholastics, North Western College Chronicles, Dartmouths, and similar publications we could lay hands on, and our experiment was a decided success. They were dry enough and heavy enough to make a capital fire. We are glad we have discovered their use.

That little sheet up in Vermont which got unnecessarily excited over our criticism of its name, has so far modified its estimate of the Orient as to appropriate and print as its own, a very respectable portion of our exchange column. In this case, it is not its taste we deplore, but its honesty.
PRAYER OF MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.

FROM THE LATIN.

O God, my sole Master,
I've trusted in thee;
Dear Jesus, my loved one,
Oh, now set me free!
Imprisoned, enchained,
By woes and griefs pained,
I long but for thee;
Painting and kneeling,
Weeping, appealing,
Adoring, imploring—
Oh, now set me free!

C. A. P.

KASPAR HAUSER.

Kaspar Hauser and his strange story have caused the curious minds of the present century almost as much trouble as the Man in the Iron Mask did those of the last. The obscurity enveloping his early life and violent death has never been dispelled, and yet the facts which have been ascertained are so peculiar and extraordinary that a short sketch of his life may be of interest.

One afternoon about dusk, in the spring of 1828, there appeared in the streets of Nuremberg, Bavaria, a youth apparently seventeen years of age, unable to walk or speak. In his hand he carried a letter addressed to an army officer on station there, stating in confused and broken sentences that the writer was unacquainted with the boy's parentage, but had supported him for many years, until he had expressed a desire to join a company of cavalry. The officer, unable to obtain any information from the lad, surrendered him to the police, who lodged him in a department used for vagrants. Here, as the story spread abroad, he was visited by people of all classes, and finally, owing to the interest taken in him by scientific gentlemen, was placed in the household of Prof. Dammer to be educated. After long and patient labor he was taught to speak, and narrated the story of his past life.

As long as he could remember, he had lived in a narrow, dark hole, where he always sat upon the ground. Whenever he awoke, a pitcher of water and a loaf of bread were beside him. Sometimes the water had a bad taste, and then he invariably fell into a deep sleep, during which his clothes were changed. His only amusement was to roll a couple of wooden horses up and down beside him. He was never disturbed or molested, save once when he made considerable noise with his toys.

This wonderful story was fully substantiated by various circumstances. The bones of his legs and knees were of a peculiar shape, only to be explained by supposing that the greater portion of his life had been spent in a sitting posture. He could see objects in the dark, even after he had become accustomed to sunlight, which at first was extremely painful to him.

The sensitiveness of his physical system was almost incredible. The least bit of meat concealed in his bread made him violently ill; a few drops of wine or beer in his water caused even greater distress. When once placed near a regimental band, as the music began he was thrown into convulsions. When heard at a distance, however, most sounds afforded him pleasure. His olfactory nerves were particularly acute, and were often the source of much suffering, inasmuch as all odors were not only disagreeable to him, but
frequently productive of severe sickness. When riding or walking along the streets, he could smell the tobacco hung up to dry in the houses at the distance of two or three hundred feet. It is said that he could distinguish the leaf of an apple from that of a pear tree by merely placing them near his nostrils. Many flowers which are commonly regarded as inodorous, when brought into his room were sure to give him a violent headache. He was also susceptible to the influence of electricity and magnetism to a great extent, and many interesting experiments of this nature were performed upon his person.

A wonderful power of remembering names and words, at first characterized his mind; but, as its acquisitions increased, this power gradually diminished. In other respects his mental abilities were about the average. Utterly destitute of all ideas of religion, he was yet remarkable for his amiability, and rarely failed to make a friend of any one whom he met.

During the course of his education a rumor was circulated to the effect that he was engaged in writing a full history of his past life. Almost immediately an attack was made upon him by a masked assassin, who left him for dead; but fortunately the wound proved a slight one. This, with several other circumstances, aroused the suspicion that he was of higher birth than at first supposed. Various efforts were made to pierce the obscurity which hung around his nativity, but all were without avail. A year or two later he removed to Anspach, where he continued to spend his time in study. It was here that a second attempt was made upon his life, which proved successful. The murderer succeeded in making his escape.

As yet no satisfactory explanation has been offered to show who the lad was, and why such persistent attempts to destroy him were made. Anselm Von Feuerbach, an eminent German jurist, who devoted much time and attention to the subject, seems to have been of the opinion that this ill-fated Kaspar Hauser was the legitimate heir of the Grand Duchy of Baden.

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**THE LANDLORD.**

As I stepped from the cars, rejoicing in the thought that for a while at least I should be beyond the scream of the railroad whistle, and might enjoy the simple manners of real country people, I was met by the landlord, a middle-aged man, quite tall and fat, who immediately invited me to a seat in his buckboard. As we drove along through the woods road, where the trees met over us, I could not but notice the remarkable vein of refinement in his conversation and manners, which did not at all accord with my ideas of farmers or rustics in general. Presently we came in sight of his home where I was to spend the summer as his guest, a low house twined with woodbine and morning-glories, and I remarked how beautiful it looked. "Beautiful! There's no more beautiful spot on earth. It was my father's and his father's as well. Now it's mine, and one day it will be my son's, I hope!"

When we came to the gate, I saw his wife, a woman of about his own age, standing on the stone door-step waiting to meet us. Her welcome went straight to the heart, and made me feel immediately at home. Then as I stood waiting to be shown to my room, I saw him stoop and kiss her, and of course I smiled; but as I afterwards learned, it was his usual habit to kiss his wife on every suitable occasion, "Because," as he said, "he believed in it." This wife, of whom he was exceedingly fond, was a short, fat, and as I thought, a very plain looking woman; and it was really comical to see her take his arm to walk over to the store of the village, which was only a short distance removed, both waddling along like two fat ducks. Invariably
 whenever she went from home, either walking or riding, he accompanied her, and I saw him once actually lift her into the buck-board, —almost an Herculean feat, considering the fact that she weighed two hundred pounds or more. When they were young, they had eloped and had been married contrary to her parents’ wishes (so one of my fellow boarders told me), and it was really delightful to see that their love for one another had only increased by age. But I sincerely hoped she at least was not as fat then as now, for her lover must have had a sorry time of it, helping her down, perhaps, from a second story window!

In addition to his being fat, his hair was reddish gray, which he wore rather long behind, and had all the hair on the top of his head concentrated into a so-called “Boston,” an artificial kind of a curl, fastened and held in place by a hair-pin. His wife regularly every morning combed his hair and did up his “Boston” for him. His eyes were the color of blue asters and looked as if they had been bleached by the sun, which had also brought the blood to his cheeks and baked it there, in the small delicate veins.

He delighted in relating bear stories, and the jokes he had perpetrated upon city people, against whom he had a grudge, probably because he had once visited the city, where the noise had driven him nearly crazy and he had fallen in with pickpockets, so that he was glad to escape to his country home, which he vowed he never would leave again. He liked nothing better than to have us gather about him in the evening and ask him for a story, which was always ready and wonderful. On one occasion he told a city woman, who was very inquisitive to know why so many birch trees were white-washed in the woods and along the roads, that those kind of trees were always painted white, so that people could find their way home after dark by such landmarks. It would force a smile from the sour-
est face to hear him tell how he had puzzled a smart New York lawyer over a most absurd case, which he invented as he related it. He was well read in the politics of the day, and I heard him remark concerning the civil service reform, “Let men keep their public offices as long as they keep their noses clean; when they are dirty, send them out to be washed!”

There was a spirit of poetry in his nature, which often showed itself; for every evening at sunset he walked with his wife down to the shallow river to see the shimmering reflection in the water, and to watch the cloud forms taking shapes and hues of roses and lilies twined into wreaths and festoons. One evening, after he had been gazing and musing for some time, he startled all who were there by emphatically observing, “The man or woman who can’t enjoy that sunset is a beast!”

He was school-committee and field-driver in one; kept the post-office and a livery stable on a small scale; and in an emergency had preached a sermon or two; and his son informed me that his father knew more about the Bible than any minister living, and he believed his father would go to Heaven if any one did, even though he should be buried like Alaric, beneath the river’s bed,—a burial which his father earnestly desired.

The society of the Phi Beta Kappa was organized at Williamsburg, Va., by members of William and Mary College, Dec. 5, 1776, and celebrates its centennial this winter. The original charter has been preserved, and is signed by forty-three persons, some of whom are of considerable note. The first charter granted was to Harvard, and subsequently chapters were established in other colleges. The Phi Beta Kappa has always demanded of its members high scholastic abilities, and its catalogues are full of the most illustrious names.
The sun. He is heartily tired of roaming, and wants to settle down. Poor Noel, it is a pity that a man of his intellectual attainments cannot have this one wish gratified in his old age.

If any one unacquainted with college ways should go into the Gymnasium some night during the exercises of the two upper classes, and carefully watch proceedings, he would witness a scene which we think would surprise him. Many have an idea that college students are always gentlemanly in conduct; but if they knew how they have conducted themselves for the past few nights in the Gymnasium, they would change their opinion immediately.

We have seen clubs and dumb-bells thrown across the room, and have heard shouts and unearthly sounds, until we, accustomed as we are to college peculiarities, are almost astonished at the actions. If they confined themselves to those acts which we have mentioned, perhaps they might be excused on the plea of puerile playfulness. But they are not content with confusion alone, but must in some way injure the building. Consequently a few panes of glass are smashed, a lamp is broken, the weights are got out order, or some other mischief is done. When young men go so far as to wantonly destroy property, their sportiveness is developed into meanness, and is not excusable.

On account of college customs, it may be expected that members of the Sophomore class will do some things not exactly proper in the view of outsiders; but we see no reason why a Senior or a Junior should allow himself to be guilty of such downright foolishness. It is acknowledged by all that gymnastic exercises properly conducted are beneficial to students. They need some physical culture, and nothing is better than the exercises in a good Gymnasium. Now, if we care to derive any benefit from them, let us give our attention while in the Gymnasium wholly
to our exercises. If we do not care for exercise ourselves, we can at least conduct ourselves so as not to disturb those who do care for it.

We would not have the outside world suppose that our College is worse than any other, or that our students, as a class, are more child-like than those of any similar institution; but we cannot refrain from publicly rebuking certain members of all our classes—Seniors as well as Freshmen—who persist in cutting and disfiguring the seats in the recitation rooms. Initials of names and societies and class numbers are everywhere cut into the settees and chairs, and what is worse, large holes are often dug through them. We heard the other morning of two Seniors who amused themselves during recitation hour by “running a race;” that is, seeing who could cut the fastest through the back of a settee! It is annoying alike to the students who are reciting and to those who wish to attend, as well as insulting to the Professor, whom we all respect and honor. It is worse than the offenses, complained of above, in the Gymnasium, for it outrages all sense of decency. The capers cut in the Gymnasium are perhaps somewhat excusable on the plea of a thoughtlessness which somehow or other takes possession of a fellow when he feels the restraint of study is thrown off; but this downright, willful mischief of cutting seats is unpardonable, and ought to be liable to punishment of some kind—by the students if not by the Faculty.

THE BOWDOIN SUMMER SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.

About the middle of the last College year, circulars were sent out announcing that directly after Commencement a class would be formed, under the above title, for the purpose of pursuing the studies of Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Botany, during six weeks of the Summer vacation. Like the similar ones held at Harvard and elsewhere, it was designed for the purpose of giving teachers especially, of either sex—who are occupied with their schools during the rest of the year—an opportunity of getting a practical knowledge of those branches which the advance of modern science has pushed into such prominence even in the regular courses of study in our High Schools and Academies. It had long been a source of regret to the teachers of science at Bowdoin, and a great hindrance to them in their work, that while students came to College, year after year, well fitted in the classics, they appeared to know practically nothing at all of science, although most of them had taken a more or less extended course in it. Obviously the quickest way to remedy the evil was to get hold of the teachers and improve them; and it was principally with this object in view that the School was established.

The first meeting was held in the Clevelan Lecture Room, on the afternoon of July 17th. The opening exercises consisted of a brief address by Prof. Carmichael, wherein he very clearly set forth the objects of the School, and at the same time gave them to understand that they must make up their minds to do a good deal of hard work in order to obtain the greatest good from the studies before them; followed by registering of names and choice of studies—each student being allowed to select any two branches. Active work commenced the next day. The following were the names of the students, with their places of residence and branches chosen:

CHEMISTRY.
Mr. D. A. Robinson .................Bangor, Me.
Mr. E. A. Scribner .................Topsham, Me.
Mr. Barrett Potter .................Brunswick, Me.

CHEMISTRY AND MINERALOGY.
Mr. E. H. Hall ....................Brunswick, Me.
Mr. F. P. Moulton .................Littleton, N. H.
Mr. A. H. Sabine .................Mason City, Iowa.
Mr. Horace Blood .................. Concord, N. H.
Mr. G. A. Stuart .................. Kent's Hill, Me.
Miss J. W. Williams ................. Framingham, Mass.
Miss Helen D. Sewall ................ Boston, Mass.
Mr. H. W. Philbrook ................. Bowdoinham, Me.
Mr. F. O. Stanley .................. Mechanic Falls, Me.

MINERALOGY AND BOTANY.
Mrs. F. O. Stanley .................. Mechanic Falls, Me.
Miss Annabel Stetson ................. Brunswick, Me.
Mr. W. R. Hemmenway ............... ———

CHEMISTRY AND BOTANY.
Miss Julia A. Robinson ............... Bangor, Me.
Miss Lettie T. Harlow ............... Brewer, Me.
Mr. G. E. Chapin .................. East Orrington, Me.

The course in Chemistry was substantially that which is given in the regular College course here. It included flame and blowpipe analysis, together with as much aqueous analysis as each had time for; most of them going through the group separation according to Beilstein. There were also lectures on Chemistry two or three days in the week, in which particular attention was given to instructing the students in the principles of chemical manipulation; and they were frequently allowed to experiment for themselves, under the direction of the Professor.

Mineralogy was taught mostly by lectures illustrated by cabinet specimens; the subject of Crystallography being first taken up briefly; the instructor aiming to teach the students to recognize the more common minerals at sight, and for this end allowing them to handle each specimen and get its most prominent characteristics indelibly fixed in their minds.

I am not familiar enough with the method pursued in Botany to give an outline of just what the course was; but I know that in that department, as in the others, the aim was to give the students the greatest amount of available knowledge possible in the time; and judging from the interest of those who took it, the instructor must have been successful in his object.

The instructors regard the school as having been fully as successful as they had any reason to hope. Particularly were they gratified with the numbers that came, considering the small extent to which it was advertised, the exceeding hot weather during which it began, and the Centennial Exhibition which undoubtedly kept some away who could not afford the money for both. Whether the school will be held another year has not yet been decided. It is a considerable strain upon the energies of an instructor to continue at his regular work during the season set apart for his vacation; and yet, when he sees the enthusiasm of those who attend, and remembers that in no other way can they enjoy the advantages they get in such schools, he cannot help feeling willing to endure a good deal of discomfort to himself, where it is manifestly of such advantage to others.

This surely was demonstrated by the school this Summer: that there are a great many teachers in New England who are fully alive to the importance of being able to give better instruction in science, and are willing to support Summer schools for that purpose whenever formed.

LOCAL.

What will strengthen Ingalls?
Did you recover your umbrella?
How much was the interest on your term bill?
Concerts in the Gymnasium every evening.
Lock your door, here comes the man with the chart.
They say that Chris made a good trade on the End lamps.
The Seniors are to have a short vacation in Science of Wealth.

F. H. Crocker has been elected delegate to the Convention at Worcester.
The Sophomores say that he did apologize, and the Freshmen say that he didn’t.

One of the dwellers in the South End of Appleton seems to have no ear for music.

The base-ball interest is languishing for want of funds. “There’s no money in it.”

The Freshmen have decided upon seal brown as a class color, and the Sophomores have changed their color to red.

The Freshmen are the hardest working men in the Gymnasium. Let us hope they will see the folly of their ways.

Sophomore translating: “Ubi me fessum sol aeorior ire lavatum—When the sun, becoming warmer, warns me to go to Bath.”

Now that the arrival of the trains does not interfere with the dinner hour, a full attendance of students at the depot is desired.

Prof.—“Describe the Nautilus.” Student—“The Nautilus—or, in other words, the Horse-Shoe Crab—-” Applause drowns the rest.

The following is an exact quotation of a postal card written by a Colby Freshman.

“Don’t get hazed, carry a cane, don’t wear a tall hat, but will if I have a mind to.”

A week or two ago the students thought something like this: “Is it best for me to pay my term bill, or to take the money and go to the Centennial?” The majority adopted the latter course.

The officers of the Junior class for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Smith; Vice President, Felch; Orator, Higgins; Poet, Baxter; Chaplain, Sargent; Secretary and Treasurer, Thing; Curator, French. Committee of Arrangements: Burton, Davidson, Paine.

The following are the officers of the Freshman class: President, Wilson; Vice President, Edwards; Orator, ———; Historian, Riley; Prophet, Call; Poet, Libby; Secretary, Martin; Treasurer, Northend; Toast Master, Conant. Committee of Arrangements: Grindal, Spring, Winter.

A Convention relative to the formation of a Rowing Association of New England colleges was held at the Parker House, Boston, October 24th, at 9 o’clock. Delegates were present from the following colleges: Bowdoin, P. L. Paine; Brown, S. W. Nickerson; Dartmouth, E. C. Carigian; Trinity, S. Hooker. The Convention waited upon Harvard, and invited her as the leading college in New England to take the leading part in the movement, and issue a call for a Convention of organization. But this Harvard refused to do, as it was the sentiment of the University to row Yale a second race in eight-oared shells in ’77. The delegates present drew up a call, inviting all New England colleges who favored an organization of a Rowing Association of New England colleges to send one or two delegates to a Convention to be held at the Bay State House, Worcester, Mass., Nov. 22d, 1876, at 2 o’clock, P. M. The Convention expressed itself in favor of four-oared crews, and for New London or Springfield as the place for the regatta.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

’50.—Gen. O. O. Howard was recently as far east as Boston, and has now been dispatched to negotiate a treaty with the Nez Percé Indians.

’53.—Rev. J. E. Pond has resigned his charge as the pastor of the Congregational Church at Hampden.

’57.—Rev. Edward A. Rand has closed his pastoral relations with his church in South Boston. The Boston papers speak of him in
the highest terms as an earnest and faithful pastor and preacher.

'62.—The Rev. John T. Magrath, Rector of St. Paul's, Jackson, Mich., was elected Missionary Bishop of Cape Palmas, Africa, at the annual meeting of the Episcopal Board of Missions, at Philadelphia, October 13th. He was a native of Gardiner, Me., and before going to Michigan was for some time Rector of Christ Church, Gardiner, where he was successor to Bishop Burgess.

'67.—W. S. Huse died at Newburyport, Mass., Oct. 13, 1876, aged 31. After graduation he spent several years in teaching, was then admitted to the bar, and practiced law for four or five years. His health had been failing for some time, but his death was sudden and unexpected.

'70.—D. T. Timberlake is Principal of the High School at Dexter, Me.

'73.—A. F. Moulton and F. S. Waterhouse were admitted to the Cumberland bar at the last session of the Supreme Judicial Court.

'74.—Ira S. Locke and Wm. M. Payson were admitted to practice law in the courts of this State at Portland on the 14th of last month.

'74.—D. O. S. Lowell is the foreign correspondent of the Portland Transcript.

'75.—W. J. Curtis, local editor of the Bangor Whig for the past year, has retired to enter upon the study of law.

'75.—W. E. Hatch is Principal of the High School in Branford, Conn.

'76.—W. Alden is studying medicine in Portland.

C. S. Andrews is Principal of the High School at Mankato, Minn.

T. Atwood is reading law at Auburn.

C. G. Burnham is studying theology at the Bangor Theological Seminary.

C. H. Clark is Principal of the High and Grammar Schools at South Abington, Mass.

O. C. Evans is teaching at Pembroke.

H. E. Hall is studying law at Damariscotta.

C. T. Hawes is teaching at Pembroke.

R. Hemmenway, formerly of this class, is teaching in Minneapolis, Minn.

J. M. Hill is Principal of the Limerick Academy.

E. H. Kimball is studying Law in Bath.

J. G. Libby is teaching at Bethel.

W. H. Marrett is teaching at Yarmouth.

J. A. Morrill is teaching at Auburn.

E. B. Newcomb is in Ohio.

G. Parsons is studying music in Boston.

J. H. Payne is studying Medicine in Boston.

F. C. Payson is studying law at Portland in the office of Hon. Wm. L. Putnam.

C. A. Perry is Principal of the High School at Orrington.

C. F. Pratt is Principal of the High School at Brewer.

W. A. Robinson is Principal of Fryeburg Academy.

A. E. Rogers is teaching Hampden Academy.

W. H. G. Rowe is reading Law at the office of Hutchinson, Savage & Sanborn, Lewiston.

A. H. Sabine is Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy in Ripon College, Ripon, Wisconsin.

A. Sanford is studying law in Boston.

C. Sargent is studying law in Machias.

F. M. Stimson is in business with his father at Auburn.

C. S. Taylor is teaching in Edgecomb.

C. A. Whittemore is teaching at Deer Isle.

F. V. Wright is in the Engineering department at Bowdoin College.

C. W. Whitcomb, Dartmouth '76, formerly of this class, is studying in Germany.

Address, Victoria Hotel, Dresden, Saxony.

'78.—S. D. Fessenden intends to read Law in Boston during the coming year.
THE COLLEGE WORLD.

The Yale Navy is $1,500 in debt.

Cornell has twenty-two ladies in its Freshman (?) class.

The Class Day Orator at Brown University is a colored man.

The salaries of the Professors at Amherst have been reduced ten per cent.

The Dartmouth Seniors intend to make a three-hundred-dollar donation to the College Library.

Harvard College has an annual income of over $10,000 exclusively devoted to the purchase of books.

Fresh.—"I wonder why my mustache doesn't grow under my nose as well as at the corners of my mouth?" Soph.—"Too much shade."—Ex.

The Corporation of Brown University has voted that "the existence of secret societies among the undergraduates is unfriendly to the best interests of the University."

Tuition fees of various Colleges differ as follows: Syracuse, $60; Cornell, $75; Bowdoin, $75; Rochester, $75; Brown, $85; Dartmouth, $90; Williams, $90 to $95; Amherst, $100; Yale, $140; Harvard, $150; Pennsylvania, $150 to $170.

Tufts College has 35 in its Freshman class; College of the City of New York, 197; Amherst, 83; Dartmouth, 60; Colby, 46; Cornell, 160; Beloit, 26; Williams, 48; Bowdoin, 47; Trinity, 35; Marietta, 29; Yale, 123; Middlebury, 35; Harvard, 197."

Cornell was one of the first institutions to open its doors to lady students. The experiment (for at first it was an experiment) has been fully tried, and it has been pronounced a success. The ladies who have come among us have shown themselves fully able to compete for all University honors.—Cornell Era.

Laugh as much as you like, old man,
But the fact is this, you see,—
Say what you will, I've laid a plan
To carry away a degree.

I've loathed enough since I've been here,
And now if you watch, my hearty,
You'll see, in the course of the coming year,
"Reform within the party."

—Crimson.

In answer to an inquiry, Hon. J. G. Blaine recently told President Wallace, of Monmouth College, that "during all the years of his connection with Washington College, Penn., he had never been absent from any College exercise, nor from public worship on the Sabbath." And that "during the six years of his Speakership he had not been absent from the House of Representatives a day, nor been one minute late in calling the House to order."

"O, tell me you will be mine,
My beautiful, my green!"
Thus spoke the amorous Hydrogen
Unto the fair Chlorine.

"By Chemical Affinity
True lovers' knots are tied,
And when our atoms have combined,
We'll live Hydric Chloride."

The Professor gave the word:
The jar was open wide,
And out flew Hydrogen
And chased his verdant bride.—Ex.

The following were the events at the Fall athletics at Williams: One-fourth-mile run, 58 1-4 sec.; throwing base-ball, 323 ft. 4 in.; running high jump, 4 ft. 11 in.; one-half-mile run, 2.24 1-4; mile walk, 8.39 1-2; running broad jump, 16 ft. 5 in.; 100-yard dash, 11 1-4 sec.; mile run, 6.18 3-4. At Amherst: Throwing ball, 364 ft. 2 in.; 100-yard dash, 11 1-4 sec.; mile walk, 9.11; three-mile walk, 28.54; one-fourth-mile run, 58 sec.; running jump, 16 ft. 4 in.; standing jump, 9 ft.; two-mile run, 12.12; one-half-mile run, 2.33 1-2. At Dartmouth: Throwing the hammer (19 lbs.), 60 ft. 3-4 in.; one-fourth-mile run, 59 1-2 sec.; three jumps, 30 ft. 3-4 in.; putting the shot (19 lbs.), 27 ft. 7 3-4 in.; throwing base-ball, 322 ft. 5 in.; one-mile walk, 7.57 1-2; mile run, 5.8 1-2.
EDITORS' TABLE.

The Trinity Tablet thinks that "in '76 we lost an energetic class, always advancing and firing—those they met in their way."

If the College Olio would only print its title line a little lower down on the first page it would have even less space than at present to fill with metaphysics, science, and theology.

The Eurhetorian Argosy drops its mellifluous adjective, and appears now simply as The Argosy. A still greater improvement is the presence of some reading matter where we used only to see the ingenuity of the printer displayed in "spacing."

If the Harvard Advocate continues to publish as fine poems as those which have marked the last two issues, another book of its poetry ought soon to be forthcoming. The Advocate prints several extracts from the Regulations of the University of Cambridge, which seem to show that in many respects far less liberty is allowed English than American students.

The College Mercury differs from our other exchanges in having absolutely no literary department. Editorials, which are very well written and on live subjects, occupy the first two pages; Locals and Personals the next two; and Communications, Exchanges, etc., the remaining two. This hardly seems to us to be an ideal plan, but the Mercury is above the average of our western College exchanges, and seems to be better this year than last.

Both the Yale Courant and the Record devote a large portion of their space to communications which exceed in number, and usually in interest, those of any other College periodicals we receive. This seems to us the best, and, in fact, the only way to make the College paper a true exponent of the views and opinions of the students in general. In many, if not most cases, as far as our experience goes, the editors write the greater part of what they publish, and being often selected from a particular class or set, they lamentably fail to represent the College as a whole.

The Undergraduate of Middlebury College, Vermont, remarks that the literary articles in our Commencement number were rather poor. Had the editors written them, not the least surprise would have been felt at such a criticism. By chance, however, they were contributed from the pens of two of our most distinguished Alumni, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and Rev. Jacob Abbott, both of whom have, we believe, achieved some reputation in the world of letters. And while we are deeply pained to learn that their productions did not accord with the fastidious taste of the Undergraduate exchange editor, we are unable, owing to the advanced years of each writer, to offer him the least hope of future improvement.

The Princetonian comes to us this week well filled with articles of interest to collegians. Among other things the ranking system now found in almost every American institution of learning is discussed. Though no new ideas are brought forward, the usual arguments are clearly and concisely stated. If all that has been written upon this theme should be collected, an unparalleled example would be afforded of how many words can be used to clothe the same ideas. There is not a college paper in the country that has not devoted at least half a dozen columns to the subject, and yet we venture to say that not a single new argument, pro or con, has been advanced for the last two years.

NEW BOOKS.

Sower, Potts & Co., Philadelphia, have just issued two new books by J. Willis Westlake, A.M., Professor of English Literature, State Normal School, Millersville, Pa.

The first—"How to Write Letters," a neatly bound volume of 264 pages—is a complete manual of letter-writing and composition, containing all the points of etiquette relative to letters, notes, and cards. No one can read it without profit. Price in cloth, $1; Gilt, $1.50.

The second—"Common School Literature, English and American"—is a book of 52 pages, bound in black cloth. The first part is taken up with brief biographies of all the noted English authors from Chaucer to Carlyle, making the choicest selections from each. Part second is devoted to American writers, beginning with Colonial history. The work closes with a valuable catalogue of authors and the names under which they write. Price 60 cents.

The clear and concise style of both, at once recommend them to the reader as invaluable for authoritative reference.
H. R. Page ’75.

"Gone away into a world of light."
—Henry Vaughan.

Art thou called higher to a world of light
Alone, while we in outer dark remain?
We catch vague gleams of glory through our pain
As of the stars half seen in some dear night,
And with a love would supplement our sight
Strive to see clearer. Do we hear a strain
Of sweetest sound, like welcoming refrain?
Ah! if it be that when in sore afflict
We thought the place that held thee was a tomb,
It was that bright world’s portal, we can wait
Until we too from out this doubtful gloom
Are hidden thither. Ever first calls fate
The worthiest. Oh! favored guest, some room,
Some memory keep for us, though we be late.

HON. SAMUEL PAGE BENSON.

Among the Alumni of our venerated College, few have ever been more loyal to her welfare or more active in her interests than he who has so lately disappeared from the ranks of her living sons. He was a member of the famous class of ’25, and on graduating received its highest honor as Salutatorian. The last Commencement he attended was the fiftieth anniversary of the class, celebrated by eleven of the thirteen survivors of the original thirty-seven; a class meeting which he had himself planned and consummated. While the most illustrious member of the class, and the foremost poet of America, was reciting the tender lines of the Morituri Salubravius, it seemed hardly likely that he would be the first of the band of survivors to realize the omen and bid a final adieu to the scenes he loved so well. Of the fifty-one Commencements which elapsed between his graduation and his death, he attended all but five; and of these the fifth found him on his deathbed, but still eagerly interested in everything I could tell him of the exercises which I left his bedside to attend.

His devotion to his Alma Mater had been early recognized. Within a few years of his graduation he was appointed a member of the Board of Overseers. On the death of Gov. Dunlap he was elected President of the Board and continued in the office until last Commencement, when he resigned, after having been re-elected for sixteen successive years. He was appointed Treasurer of the Memorial Hall fund after the death of Professor Smyth, and cheerfully gave his unrequired services for several years to the laborious task, as his lamented predecessor had done before him. By means of repeated journeys and an extensive correspondence, though everywhere met by the pressure of the times, he succeeded in adding upwards of twenty thousand dollars to the fund. Everything which touched the welfare of the College enlisted his personal interest and active endeavor.

It was in the political sphere that Mr. Benson was most widely known. He was by birth and choice an old-line Whig. But when the "irrepressible conflict" had so far advanced as to destroy the old party distinctions, and men found themselves rallying around new standards, he joined the Republican ranks and remained a steadfast and loyal adherent to the principles of that party throughout the rest of his life. While yet a young lawyer he represented his town in both branches of the Legislature. He was Secretary of State in 1838 under Gov. Kent, and again in 1841
under Gov. Fairfield. In 1851 he was elected, and in 1853 re-elected, to Congress from the Kennebec District; but when the nomination was offered him the third time he declined, jocosely remarking that he had spent four years in Washington and come out an honest man, but did not wish to risk himself again. His College friend Franklin Pierce occupied the White House during his entire Congressional service, and their widely differing political creeds presented no barrier to their frequent and cordial revival of the old College associations. To a disposition so frank and genial as his, Washington society presented abundant opportunities for an extensive and varied acquaintance, which came to include not only his colleagues in Congress and the members of Government, but also leading officers of the army and navy (he was chairman of the Naval Committee), and prominent men from all parts of the country. During the Rebellion those who enjoyed opportunities of conversation with him were often assisted in their insight into the secret history and motives of the great struggle, by his personal knowledge of Jefferson Davis, A. H. Stephens, Judah P. Benjamin, Robert Toombs, and many others of the Southern leaders. He had a wider familiarity with the principal men of his own State than any other person I have ever known. His retentive memory held a vast store of racy anecdotes concerning his political compeers, and still more concerning his brethren of the bar—Sprague, Warren, Boutelle, George Evans, and many others of the famous names of a generation ago. The enjoyment of these reminiscences often suggested to me the idea of keeping a sort of *collectanea* of them. The opportunity has passed now; but such a collection if it had been completed would have preserved many interesting fragments of professional biography.

His social temperament was strongly exhibited in his keen sympathy with young men. Few men have retained their own youthful feelings to so late a period in life; few have made such constant and cordial endeavor in behalf of everything which could contribute to the welfare or happiness of the young around them. The same disposition was carried into his religious experience. He had been all his life a man of unblemished name, scrupulously honest, honorable and temperate; but some ten years before his death he professed his faith in Christ, and exemplified his profession by a sincere and consistent life. His warm heart he carried not only into the Church and Sabbath School, with which he was immediately connected, but also into the wider relations of Christian fellowship and missionary labor in the world around.

He was born in Winthrop, Nov. 28, 1804; died in Yarmouth, Aug. 12, 1876.

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**NOBLESSE OBLIGE.**

No gift, which is of real worth, is given to man from either the hand of God or that of his fellow-man without placing him under some obligation to the donor. Government comes from the people—the lowly as well as the high-born. The peasant has a voice in the election of rulers as well as the nobleman, although his power and influence, as one man, is not as great; hence those who hold in their hands power, should recollect that they owe something to the people who give them their power.

Suppose we take the case of England as an example, and see what her nobility are bound to do for the common people. There must have been a time in the history of that nation, when all men were equal in point of rank. Of course they had rulers, and those rulers, as we read, gave their chosen subjects certain titles, which in those times were earned by skill in war and faithfulness in the service of their sovereigns. In these later times men who have sufficient influence and
money may, by these means, gain such a title. But that is not to the point. The rulers gained and owed their power to the people; and the nobles, as they were called, also gained theirs from the people—indirectly through the rulers—hence both king and noble are bound to consider the rights of the people from the mere claims of justice.

But there are still higher and nobler reasons why the nobility—and in those countries where there is no nobility so called, the educated people—should have an interest in those beneath them. It is highly probable that the first barons of England were no better in point of education and manners than their retainers, but in the growth of years the nobility has made much more improvement; and their power and influence over the people is not less great, perhaps, than in the days of the old feudal system. The present government of England is made up in a great measure by nobles; nobles set the example to the peasantry all over the kingdom. The noble lord who is mean and penurious has tenants buried in the depths of ignorance and poverty; while the noble who feels the responsibility of his position and sees in his tenant a fellow-man, uses all his power to raise him up and improve his condition. The social condition of the country at large depends, in a great measure, upon the nobility. In our own country, the moneyed men and the educated men stand in the place of the nobility, and the state of our society depends upon them. Men are bound, from the fact that they have made their money out of the people, as the noble gets his rank, primarily, from the people, and from the high position that their money and their rank has given them, to do all in their power to make the poorer people contented and happy, to provide means for their education, and, in a word, to ennoble them. God gives men talents and expects them to use them in his cause and for the good of their fellow-men who are less gifted than themselves. The people give a man nobility or office and expect him to regard their interests, and he is bound to do so, not only out of thankfulness for the gift but from moral duty, the duty of doing all in his power to advance society. Noblesse Oblige applies indeed to every man. No one is so low but some one is a little lower, and he can at least help him along towards an equality with himself. If every man would regard the rights of Noblesse Oblige towards his neighbor, we should soon have a world in a great measure free from the many miseries and crimes with which it is now filled. This French adage is only another way of expressing our "Golden Rule." Each can do something for the benefit of some one else, though it be but slight, and he is bound to do it from the very fact of his existence: that is what he is made for. The motto of the whole world should be Noblesse Obilige: but men are, as a rule, so swallowed up in themselves, so wide awake for their own interests and so blind to those of others, that Noblesse Oblige is forgotten and "self" usurps its place.

**Radix.**

The *Williams Athenaeum* has been reading a large number of letters from students of various colleges, placed at its disposal by a gentleman who has received them in his official character as secretary of different college associations. These letters represent as large a variation in their methods of spelling as in the different interests discussed. There are "challenges" sent, and "acceptances" announced: "delicates" urged to gather in "convension" where matters of great "importence" are to be "considered," and opinions as to the "feasibility" of a "seperation" desired by a variety of writers, who frequently resemble each other in signing themselves "truly yours." The moral which the *Athenæum* draws is obvious.
Bowdoin Orient.

Published every alternate Wednesday, during the collegiate year, at Bowdoin College, by the class of 1877.

EDITORS.
John E. Chapman, William C. Greene,
William T. Cob, George T. Little,
Edgar M. Cousins, Curtis A. Perry,
Charles B. Seabury.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

There is one amusement practiced by a certain class in college which we should think would grow as tiresome to those who engage in it as it is repugnant to the better sentiment of the students. We refer to the repeated attempts that have been made this term to fasten the chapel door. It is at best a puerile performance, requiring neither brains nor courage. The ridiculous monotony of the thing has not been broken by the faintest glimmer of success, and we venture to believe that it will not be so long as Professor Booker is connected with the college. Of course those who try to accomplish the manly deed of barring up the chapel are not known to the college in general, nor would they be held in higher esteem for their valor if they were known. It is simply a boyish trick, unworthy of college students, and entitles its perpetrators to, as it obtains for them, the pitying regret of their classmates.

We take it for granted that the most of the students have read the excellent series of articles by Richard Grant White, which the Galaxy is now publishing, on the way to read Shakespeare; and if so, it can hardly but be that a desire has been awakened among some of them to gain a more thorough knowledge of the great dramatist by a systematic and appreciative study of his works. Such knowledge can be most pleasantly and profitably acquired through the joint efforts of several persons, but there exists in College at present no Shakespearean Club in any proper sense. There was a Shakespeare Club in '77 during its Junior year, but we have not heard of its being reorganized this Fall. And now that the long Winter evenings are almost here, and students are beginning to form virtuous plans for doing a prodigious amount of work (as we believe they always do, whether they carry out their plans or not), we think it would be a wise step to organize a club for the study of Shakespeare. It doubtless would be composed—at any rate it ought to be composed—only of those who took some genuine interest in the matter, who would work for the intellectual pleasure and profit which it would yield. Every member should furnish himself with a different edition of the plays, so that the various readings might be at hand for comparison, and all possible helps obtained for the elucidation of the text. But more important than this, even, every member should carefully and critically study the play to be read, before going to the reading.
It is possible to make the study of Shakespeare of absorbing interest, and it is possible to make it duller than the dictionary. It all depends upon the individual. The interest will be exactly proportional to the work done. Will not some admirer of the old poet take the matter in hand, and give us either a Class or College Shakespeare Club?

One of our leading dailies asserted a while ago that whatever the American college student might be, he certainly was not a politician. And up to within a week our own experience has been strongly confirmatory of the remark. But either a sudden change has come over the spirit of the average student or he has been grossly misrepresented, for a more thoroughly excited body of men we have seldom seen than those who have gone through the formality of attending college exercises since election. It has been little more than a formality. Nothing but the "probabilities" has been discussed at the clubs, nothing but the "outlook" talked of in college rooms, nothing but the "latest news" demanded on all sides by everybody. A man with a newspaper has been sure of an audience. Prophetic figuring on the standing of the electoral college, wise prognostications as to the state of public sentiment in Florida, shrewd forecastings of the chances in South Carolina, have served to beguile the slowly moving hours between "train-time." The Freshmen have forgotten all about their Greek Grammar in their anxiety to hear from the back counties in Louisiana: the Sophomores can't study Conic Sections while they are uncertain about North Carolina; the Juniors are oblivious to the claims of Physics so long as the Democrats claim Oregon, while the Seniors look with grave apprehension at the Constitutional defects which this crisis discloses. Such is the condition of things at the hour of writing. By the time these lines are read quiet and regularity may have resumed their sway in our halls. But we are confident that there has been no class more interested in the result of our centennial campaign than the college community.

The bitter newspaper war of the last few months, culminating as it has within the past week, suggests a reflection and a lesson to thoughtful men. Mr. Carpenter relates, in his "Six Months at the White House," that once when in company with Abraham Lincoln he chanced to make to Mrs. Secretary Welles the commonplace observation that the papers were not always reliable. "That is to say, Mrs. Welles," broke in the President, "they lie, and then they re-lie;" a remark which shows that Mr. Lincoln understood the principles of journalism as well as the principles of government. It is, in truth, a sorry confession to make that our papers cannot be trusted. And it is a disgraceful confession. The moral tone of the press is the measure of the moral tone of the people. The press is a mirror that reflects the principles of its readers, and reflect them it does very accurately. There is no surer way to tell a man's character than to know the newspapers he reads. Journalists are not wholly to blame for the irresponsible slander that is so characteristic of our political press. But they are directly and in a large measure to blame. No one can deny that the temptations of the American editor are greater than the temptations of the English or the German editor. No one would deny or underrate the pressure brought to bear upon him. The turmoil of politics in a republic like ours: the intense and unscrupulous spirit of partizanship that centers in our political organizations; the mighty power of government patronage, and the policy of maintaining party discipline at any cost or hazard, cannot but blunt the finer sensibilities of him who is surrounded by such influences. But there are and there have been editors who successfully resisted these influences. With
The interest in class glee clubs seems to have diminished.

The political majority in this College seems to be decidedly Republican.

The name of Baker, Marshal of the Junior class, was omitted in our last issue.

The Orono students passed like a beautiful dream; the State had them on exhibition.

The pedagogues are beginning to leave and we shall have to move up in the Chapel.

Scene in Math. room. Prof.—"Well, Mr. B., how far have you got?" Mr. B.—"Got stuck."

There is no better way of improving these long evenings than by taking a solid course of reading.

The meanest man in College is the one that stole the oil from the lamps in the reading room.

Every Senior is now prepared to deliver an exhaustive argument on Evidences of Christianity.

The editors of the Bugle will be obliged to begin collecting material at once, if they expect to publish it this term.

The Colby students are making arrangements to establish a College paper. We wish them the best possible success.

The College Societies have chosen the following men to act as editors of the Bugle: Garland, Potter, Burton, Baker, French.

It seems to be the proper thing for every man to have the Gymnasium Rules in his memorabilia. We hope the supply will hold out.

Ten men have been chosen to practice for the next base-ball season. The game of ball between the Sophomores and Freshmen resulted in favor of the former by a score of 25 to 22. The Freshmen gave us something new in the way of batting and catching in the field.
The Freshmen should understand that when in church they should not expect to be supplied with cushions from the Juniors' seats.

It was indeed remarkable to see how rapidly many students became twenty-one and obtained leave of absence to go home and vote.

A new uniform is needed for the ball nine, and it has been suggested that those students not members of the association should pay all bills for the same.

We overheard a Freshman the other day confidentially telling his chum that he was glad the election was over for now he could settle down and study.

The College is prepared to furnish a remarkably fine band as an escort for political or other organizations. Drumming regardless of time will be made a specialty.

The Saturday evening lectures in the Cleaveland recitation room are interesting and instructive, and are certainly deserving of a fuller attendance than has been accorded them of late.

Scene in Senior recitation: Prof.—"Mr. C., who was our first President?" Mr. C., doubtfully, after long deliberation—"George Washington." Prof.—"Are you sure as to that?" An audible smile by the class drowns the answer.

It is said to be a difficult matter to disperse a crowd engaged in political discussion. We venture to assert, however, that there is a man in Brunswick, who, if he begins to talk or even makes his appearance, will cause every person to bring his argument to a close and leave post haste. To remain is torture. Party spirit seems to be forgotten and all look upon him as an enemy to the common cause. It is needless to mention names, as we have all been his victims.

Many students are apparently ignorant of the fact that class prayer meetings are ever held in this College. Now it has been suggested that the usual routine be varied, and that class praise meetings be held in one of the recitation rooms. We are quite confident that the many who are comparatively strangers to the regular meetings would attend, and with singing one of the prominent features we see no reason why these meetings would not impart both pleasure and profit.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'43-'61.—Among the committees at Harvard are found the names of Rev. John O. Means, '43, and A. S. Packard, Jr. '61.

'48.—Hon. Lafayette Grover has been chosen United States Senator from Oregon.

'57.—Rev. Wallie E. Darling, pastor of the Congregational Church at Kennebunk for the past eleven years, tendered his resignation Sunday, Oct. 23.

'59.—Gen. C. H. Howard is the managing editor of the Advance. His brother, Rev. R. B. Howard '56, is associated with him.

'61.—C. B. Rounds is County Attorney for Washington County.

'62.—Rev. E. X. Packard of Evanston, Illinois, has been chosen a corporate member of the American Board of Missions.

'62.—We learn from the Churchman that the Rev. J. T. Magrath has declined the position of Missionary Bishop of Cape Palmas, recently tendered him.

'67.—Stanley Plummer has been appointed Revenue Agent for Maine, vice Manly, resigned.

'69.—Geo. F. Mosher is editor of the Morning Star.

'74.—W. R. Hemmenway is teaching in Minneapolis, Minn.

'74.—A. G. Bradstreet is studying law in Portland.
'74.—H. H. Emery and T. C. Simpson are studying law in Boston University.

'74.—J. W. Pray is studying medicine with his father at Dover, N. H.

'75.—Horace Reed Patten died in San Francisco, on the 28th of October, aged 22 years and 8 months. Since his graduation he had studied law in Portland. Early this Fall he sailed for San Francisco, partially for his health, but soon after his arrival he was seized with a hemorrhage from the lungs, and rapidly declined.

'76.—O. C. Stevens is studying law at Boston University.

'76.—F. V. Wright is pursuing a special course of study, here instead of being in the Engineering Department as we inadvertently stated in our last issue.

'76.—A. T. Parker is with his father, Parker & Carey, Commission Merchants, Boston, Mass.

'76.—W. G. Waitt is studying law in Gardiner.

'77.—F. O. Stanley, formerly of this class, took a prominent part in the late Teachers' Association held in Brunswick.

**THE COLLEGE WORLD.**

Colby is to start a College paper, to be issued monthly.

"Render unto Scissors the things that are Scissors."—School Bulletin.

Dartmouth talks of changing its College color, which is at present green.

The students of Yale College pay the New Haven washerwomen $20,000 and upwards annually.

Tutor—"Describe the alimentary canal."

Dea.—"I can begin and go through it, sir, if you wish." Tutor (with a comico-serious look)—"A plain description will be sufficient."—Courant.

Professor in Astronomy—How did Copernicus avoid persecution? Senior—He died.

—Madisonensis.

The Senior Society for the Prevention of Gallinaceous Longevity underwent its second Eleemosynary Orgy last week.—Dartmouth.

Prof. Guyot—"Mr. H., of what minerals is lime-stone composed?" Mr. H. (composedly)—"Lime and stone."—Nassau Lit.

And now Room T will weekly resound with the Sophomoric "Give me liberty, or give me death!" and the average spectator will rise up in his might and say, "give him death!"—Era.

At a young ladies' seminary recently, during an examination in history, one of the not most promising pupils was asked: "Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?"

"No," was the reply: "he was excommunicated by a bull."

The Hartford Post, complaining of the lack of centralization in the American system of education, says that one College, with an able and intelligent Faculty, in each State is all that should be asked for, and it is a sacrifice of efficiency and skill to admit of more.

It appears that early graduation was more common years ago than now. Everett graduated at seventeen years; Webster at nineteen; Story, nineteen; Channing (Valedictorian), eighteen; Moses Stuart (Valedictorian), nineteen; Prescott, eighteen; Emerson, eighteen.

Some time since a delinquent Fresh coming in to recitation late, as usual, was asked by Prof. as to cause of his lateness, and replied that he had been to see his physician.

"What does the Doctor say ails you?" asked the Prof. 

"Why, I don't remember, sir. It was some big Latin name." Prof.—"Was it non componi mentis?" "Oh, yes," replied Fresh, "that was it, and he says I have it bad."—Dickinsonian.
Prof.—"Mr. Jones, what remains of animal life in the Silurian age have we?" Sen.
—"Worms, sir." Prof.—"Do worms petrify, Mr. Jones?" Sen.—"Well, no, sir; but the
holes do."—Ex.

A worldly youth asked his pious neighbor last Sunday, "What do you say when you
kneel down on coming into chapel?" "Now I lay me down to sleep," was the prompt
reply.—College Mercury.

Why do we not have more practice in military drill? The question has been asked
by a good many, and there seems to be no good reason why the college classes should
not get this training as well as those of the Preparatory School.—Round Table, Beloit
College.

A tradition is current at Michigan University that once "in the absence of the President
from chapel exercises, the Professor of French was the only member of the faculty present.
What was the amazement of the boys to see him step forward say that as his vocabulary
was rather short and he was an infidelle the exercise would be postponed."

We clip the following from the Why: Bangor schools cost §17.33 per scholar per
annum, Lewiston §17.50, Augusta §19.67, and Portland §21.69. Bangor scholars have
85 teachers, Lewiston 65, Augusta 39, Portland 114. Bangor has an average attendance
of scholars at school 2,582, Lewiston 2,004, Augusta 1,920 and Portland 4,178.

Patient to his doctor—"And it is really true that I shall recover?" "Infallibly," answsers
the man of medicine, taking from his pocket a paper full of figures. "Here, look
at the statistics of your case: you will find that one per cent. of those attacked with your
malady are cured." "Well," says the sick man, in an unsatisfied manner. "Well, you
are the hundredth person with this disease that I have had under my care, and the first
ninety-nine are all dead."—Ex.

A Junior says this is the season of the year when the literary editors are seen in the
streets and halls crying "Piece, piece," and there is no piece.—Portsmouth.

The most diabolical pun ever invented was perpetrated by a very harmless sort of a
person the other evening. When Mr. Soberleigh read that a farmer in the West had
chopped his only son in two, he innocently remarked that he didn't think they ought to
arrest a man for simply "parting his heir in the middle."—Ex.

The University of Virginia was founded in the year 1825 by Thomas Jefferson, who, in
connection with the late Mr. Witherspoon, was largely instrumental in causing that nec-
essary evil, the Centennial. It was the object of the founder to establish an American insti-
tution where the ambitious student could learn almost anything, and we consider our-
selves safe in venturing the conjecture that he succeeded. The studies are elective, each
student being allowed to pursue whatever branches he may choose, but no one can pur-
sue less than three, except under certain unlikely circumstances. Each "School" has its
appropriate Professor, and a harder working corps of instructors it would be difficult to
find. Eighty is the least possible grade which allows a student to "make" an examination,
and, throughout, the standard of the institution is the highest, perhaps, in America,—certainly in the United States. The session begins on the first of October and continues un-
til the Thursday before the Fourth of July, Christmas day being the only occasion on
which holiday is given. The absence of all notions of religious training from the scope of
the University's aim is a noticeable feature and one which has not unfrequently been the
cause of much aspersion,—that Atheist Col-
lege" being one of the endearing epithets occasionally applied to it by its good haters.
—Nassau Lit.
EDITORS' TABLE.

The Asbury Review tells us that “it has been improving, and year by year this will go on.” For the sake of future exchange editors we hope it will.

One of the most acceptable of our exchanges is the Rockford Seminary Magazine. Its articles are always excellently written, and speak well for the literary culture and ability of the young ladies of the institution. And yet they must be decidedly reckless and eccentric if we may believe the editor of the Lawrence Collegian, who “has a sister that once walked the consecrated walls which the magazine represents.” Possibly it was a case of somnambulism.

The Campus, a new publication from Alleghany College, comes to us marked “please X.” We shall be pleased to. Number three lies upon our table and is very fair, all things considered. The paper excludes on principle, as we gather from its editorial columns, all advertisements of saloons, billiard halls, and tobacco stores, “since a college has a moral standard to maintain and their appearance would be quite probable to do some harm.” Speaking of college expenses as they have recently been exhibited in Scribner’s Monthly it says that the rich student at Alleghany College spends $350 a year, the average $200, and the economical $150.

The Williams Atheneum has altered its shape and size, but we cannot say we think for the better. It may be owing wholly to this change of form that we miss the old familiar atmosphere that always made it a welcome visitor to our table. A similar reduction of size marks the Amherst Student this term, and while we hardly recognized it at first as an old friend, we most heartily congratulate it on the improvement it shows. A novel feature of field-day at Amherst was the awarding of a barrel of cider to the class whose members took the most prizes in the athletic contests. ‘78 got it.

Yale and Cornell cannot live happily together and the attitude of their respective college papers is one of constant belligerency. A recent issue of the Courant says: “We must confess that our professors were seriously in the wrong, when, although men of religious principles, they yet, in accepting an invitation to preach to the students of Cornell, deliberately disobeyed the sacred command, ‘Cast not your pearls before swine.’”

The Wittenberger runs a “mathematical department,” and in the last number prints two solid columns of formulas and equations that take one straight back to the palmiest days of his analytical geometry. We are afraid the Wittenberger is not adapted to the latitude of Brunswick.

We are very much pleased with the Brunonian. We are the more ready to express our pleasure because in times past we have taken occasion to criticize the paper quite severely. But the new board of editors has improved it. The literary department is well conducted—although the number before us has no poet’s corner—the editorials are bright and readable, and the local and news departments full and attractive. One of the interesting articles of the last number was “Impressions of Character.”

The Tufts Collegian is a very creditable representative of its College, but its first page looks bare and unfinished without the customary title line. From an article on “College Men in Congress” we learn that one of the Senators from Massachusetts is a Yale graduate; the other Senator and six of her eleven members are not graduates. She has now three Harvard men in Congress, and they are the only Harvard men in that body. New York sends seven College graduates out of thirty-three representatives in all; Illinois eleven out of nineteen; Ohio eight out of twenty; Pennsylvania seven out of twenty-six. Of the seventy-four Senators in Congress twenty-six are Alumni of Colleges; and of the two hundred and ninety-eight Representatives and delegates, one hundred and eight, the two houses together giving a proportion of College educated men amounting to thirty-six per cent.

The College Argus is very decidedly opposed to coeducation as it exists in Wesleyan University. A correspondent writing in the last number says: “Students soon to graduate carry with them a settled conviction concerning coeducation in Wesleyan. In the class of ’76 a large majority condemned the action that opens our doors to all. I understand that the feeling ran so high that the gentlemen refused the ladies any part in Class Day exercises. The general feeling of the present Senior Class is that four years have failed to convince them of the benefit of coeducation. If other classes follow these, any one can see that injury to our College will follow.”

Bodoin is perhaps a simpler way of spelling our name, but we prefer the orthography in common use. We would call the attention of the Hamilton Lit. to this point.
HORACE.

Ad Faunum, Book III., Ode XVIII.

Faunus, lover of the nymphs
Flying with their streaming hair,
Come and bless my sunny fields
And my kids and lambkin's fair!

Then, at every Autumn-tide,
Shall rich wines in goblets gleam,
And your altars, on all sides,
With the costly perfumes stream.

When your festival is held
Prisk and frolic fill the flocks;
While the village rests from work;
Idle stands the brown-eyed ox;

Wolf and lamb sleep side by side:
Trees in homage bow to you;
Laborers dance with merry wives,
And their youthful days renew.

C. A. P.

A LAMENT.

Come, pity him, ye happy lads
Who still in College halls abide,—
Pity the "grad" but just gone forth
From Alma Mater's portals wide.

No longer does he hear the bell
Which summons to the Chapel dim:
You smile? He did not like it once;
But now 'twould be a treat to him.

No longer into cheerful rooms
Do jovial comrades bid him come,
Mid clouds of smoke and student glees,
Or conversation's steady hum.

He leads a dull and lonely life,
In crowded city or dull town;
He longs for some professor's voice,
Or even stately tutor's frown.

But, most of all, he misses friends
Who for long years stood by his side,
Whose trust and confidence and worth
He reckons as his greatest pride.

THE LAW OF HABIT.

It appears to be a law of our nature, that our past thoughts and actions should exercise a very material influence upon those which are to come. Whatever ideas and whatever actions have been joined together have ever after a disposition to unite in proportion to the frequency of their previous union, until at last the adhesion becomes so strong that it frequently overcomes the earliest and the most powerful passions of our nature.

If we are accustomed to see certain things always joined together in the same way, they become so united in our mind that the sight of one always suggests the others. Sometimes this association becomes so strong that we are affected by it years after it was formed. For example, it is said that men who have suffered hardships in the Arctic Regions, ever after, when affected by extreme cold, recall the scenes connected with these hardships.

When ideas are united in consequence of their having been previously joined by some accident, we call it association; or when all these conjunctions of ideas, feelings, and states of body are confined merely to the intellect, they pass under the name of association; but whenever any outward observable action is connected with them, we use the word habit.

Habits may be active or passive,—those things which we do by an act of the will, and those things which we suffer by the agency of some external power.

It seems to be a general law that habit diminishes physical sensibility,—whatever affects any organ of the body affects it less by repetition. A person who is accustomed to use intoxicants in small quantities, soon requires larger quantities to be affected in the
same degree. But while an immoderate use of strong liquors destroys the sensibility of the palate, it strengthens the habit of intemperance. Thus we see that experience diminishes the influence of passive impressions, but strengthens our active principles.

On these two laws of our nature is founded our capacity of moral improvement. In proportion as we are accustomed to obey our sense of duty, this influence of the temptation to vice is diminished, while at the same time our habit of virtuous conduct is confirmed. There are many circumstances in the distresses of others which tend to alienate our hearts from them, but the force of the impressions are daily diminished and may be wholly destroyed. It is thus the character of the beneficent man is formed. The passive impressions which he felt originally, and which counteracted his sense of duty, have lost their influence, and a habit of benevolence has become a part of his nature.

Habit uniformly and constantly strengthens all our active exertions. Whatever we often do we become more and more apt to do. Swearing begins with anger and ends by mingling itself with ordinary conversation. Smoking begins with an occasional cigarette and ends with a constant use of a pipe. Perhaps no reason can be given why the habit of having done a thing should increase the tendency to do it, but such is the fact. It is usually difficult to give up a habit once acquired. In fact, it is sometimes almost impossible to do so. It has been said that nature is too good a legislator to make a law without annexing a smart penalty to the violation of it. A man who has practiced vice for a long time, curses it and still clings to it; he pursues it because he feels a great law of his nature driving him on towards it, but knows that reaching it, it will gnaw his heart and tear his vitals and make him roll himself in the dust with anguish. But our being so constituted as to desire to do what we have been in the habit of doing, does not always work to disadvantage. The wise toil and the true glory of life is to turn all these provisions of our nature—all these great laws of the mind—to good; and to seize hold of the power of habit, for fixing and securing virtue. The state which repays us is that habitual virtue which makes it as natural to a man to act right as to breathe; which so incorporates goodness with the system, that pure thoughts are conceived without study, and just actions performed without effort. It is the perfection of health when every bodily organ acts without exciting attention. It is so with the beauty of moral life,—when man is just and generous and good, without knowing that he is practicing any virtue, or overcoming any difficulty. The truly happy man is he who, at the close of a long life, has so changed his original nature that he feels it an effort to do wrong and a mere compliance with habit to perform any great and sacred duty of life.

But a habit formed against the stream is not so strong as one that goes with it. It is more natural for man to do wrong than to do right. A habit of intemperance is stronger than one of temperance, as is seen by the attempt to change the one to the other.

Men who are aware of the power of habit escape its influence, and therefore it is among the most trite principles of education to discover the particular habits to which we are exposed by situation and profession, and when they are discovered, to resist them.

OPINION.

Few men are able to judge justly of opinions differing from their own, yet this fact has little effect in restraining their condemnation not only of such opinions but of the holders of such views. Without attempt to rise supe-
rior to their own warped and peculiar views, they look at those differing from them with no allowance for the influences which helped make those differences. The "rarity of human charity" must be felt as much in ideas as in other respects.

Perhaps the best teacher of this rare virtue as respects others' ideas would be an analysis of our own beliefs and an examination of the foundations upon which these convictions rest, were we able or honest enough to submit them to the test.

Men appear naturally to condemn what they do not understand. The merest pastime and the most important principle alike are accounted folly. This has raised the opposition which has ever stood in the pathway of science and made men bigoted. The earnest opponents of Galileo could neither understand how his theories could be true nor how they could consist with the Bible, hence their zeal.

Such analysis will show how much greater is the influence of prejudice than of reason, and how often the cause of condemnation exists in the form and not in the spirit. Thus the Englishman sneers at the frog-eating Frenchman with his *parlez vous* and his "drawing-room" manners, without considering that there is nothing necessarily criminal or weak in a man's eating what he pleases, speaking a different language, or showing respect to his associates. But the strongest argument against this sweeping condemnation of opposing opinions would seem to be the consideration of the process by which these convictions have been reached, and also the length of time during which these views have been clearly defined and unchanged, if they have arrived at this state. Each successive period will be found to have had its own opinions, and a gradual change to have ever worked with more or less force, until the opinions of a few years ago can not be recognized or are the very ones so freely rejected in others.

Nowhere is this more noticeable than in politics. The ardent politician of to-day is the same who worked so earnestly on the other side; but he is not alone, the majority has gone with him. The party whose principles lately seemed so dangerous to good government now appears the only bulwark against anarchy. No one will venture to say where he may stand ten years in the future. Could a disinterested observer take in a complete view of the conflict of opinion now drawing to its close in this country, would he imagine that beneath all this strife and fierce opposition on either side lay the same purpose,—namely, to furnish this country with the best form of government, and such form as shall bring the highest prosperity? Nevertheless this is the fact.

While it is true that "as a man thinks so is he," still it must be acknowledged that he doesn't remain so long, whatever state that so may represent.

Slang is gaining a too sure and prominent place in the common conversation of to-day, even among the educated, as may be seen from the following conversation between two Seniors: Sen. A. (in response to an exclamation) —"That's where you're right." Sen. B.— "You shouldn't use slang, my dear." Sen. A.—"But I learned that expression of you." Sen. B. (quite excited)—"Impossible! I *never* use slang, and 'that's where you're up a stump.'"— *Sibyl.*

Time, beginning of the year. First student (to 21 ditto), "Glad to see you back." Second student, "So glad you're glad." First student, "Glad you're glad I'm glad." Second student, "So glad you're glad I'm glad you're glad." A realizing sense of the awful insanity to which they are drifting here breaks off the colloquy.— *Williams Athenaeum.*

Why is the moustache of a Soph like a base-ball nine? Three out, all out!— *Argus.*
Bowdoin Orient.

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Editorial Notes.

The state of our finances renders it very desirable that all subscriptions shall be paid as soon as possible. We have bills outstanding to a considerable amount, and as we are dependent upon our subscribers for the necessary cash, we would urge upon their attention our little bill of $2.00 for the year ending March, 1877. They won't miss it and we shall be helped out of our difficulties. All subscriptions should be remitted, if possible, prior to Dec. 29th, to the Business Editor.

Delinquents please take notice, and relieve our embarrassment.

There is considerable complaint concerning the ventilation of the recitation rooms, and with very good reason. During the Winter the rooms are heated by wood stoves, generally filled so that the room becomes uncomfortably hot a few minutes after the class is seated. In addition to this, great care is taken that no fresh air be allowed to enter through windows or doors. The result of all this is that in twenty minutes the air is not fit to breathe, and members of the class begin to grow stupid and uneasy. It would seem that steps might be taken by the College authorities to have this evil remedied, as the good results of the Gymnasium and other compulsory exercises are more than balanced by the evil effects arising from badly ventilated rooms.

We have received a circular from Julian M. Elliot, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Intercollegiate Literary Association, saying that the examination of contestants in the different departments will take place in rooms at the New York University, Washington Square, New York City, Dec. 6, 1876, at 10.30 A.M. The prizes offered contestants in Greek, Latin, Mathematics, and Mental Science respectively, are: First prize, $300; second, $100. If by any contingency only two contestants appear in any department, the first prize only will be given. The Oratorical contest will take place in the Academy of Music, New York City, Jan. 3, 1877, at 7.30 P.M. The first prize will be $75; the second $50. A prize of $150 is also offered for the best essay on any one of the subjects previously announced.

We remember, during our Freshman year, of seeing in the Orient an account of a society which had just been organized in the
Senior class, called the "Sumner Club." As the name indicated, it was a political though not a partizan society, formed for the purpose of awakening an intelligent interest in the politics of the day, and the deeper questions of Constitutional interpretation. As to its prosperity in the class in which it originated we cannot speak, but it was not adopted and perpetuated by '75, and hence its days of usefulness were short. A desire has, however, been expressed by some members of '77 to see the club revived, or something instituted to take its place. The suggestion strikes us as a good one. The studies of the term, as well as the national events of the last few months, have been such as to cause unusual interest in the class of topics that would fall within the province of a political club. Unless we are mistaken, it would not be a difficult matter to find a sufficient number who would be glad to join such an organization as working members; and we hope that those who are thinking of the matter will persevere until there shall be in College a well manned and managed club for the discussion of national questions.

The effect of a requirement upon the average mind is nowhere better illustrated than as regards church attendance in College. In one unused to the peculiar manifestations of student life, a visit to our galleries Sunday morning might not create a very favorable impression as to the interest in religious worship or the respect paid to religious services. Some, and the number is not small, assume the most utter indifference to what may be going on in the church, except that they may get on their feet when the congregation rises. From this extreme there are grades of indifference, until you reach the few, who, despite their surroundings, give in some measure that regard which is due to so solemn a service. Though these are facts, we think that they are hardly true exponents of the students' feeling in the matter, and that part of the trouble arises from the well-designed requirement of church attendance. The large majority of students, if free from outside influences, would be found regularly at church, and the same service under any other circumstances would receive their attention and respect. Even if required to attend, their self-respect restrains them when in the body of the house. It is when brought together in the galleries, counted, and placed under the watchful care of guardians, that they seem to lose all care for themselves. This manner of seating students so entirely by themselves has much to do with deportment, still it seems under the circumstances a "necessary evil." The tendency of numbers to do what they would not do as individuals is one of the strong arguments against removing the requirement; still we think that after the reaction from the present system had passed away, such a course might be found to secure a more thoughtful attendance upon religious services. Even were some compulsory religious service besides prayers twice, thought to be needful for the Sabbath, let such services be held—as in many colleges—in some college building, leaving the attendance upon the regular church service optional. This method, with sermons especially adapted to student life, as in our Saturday evening meeting, would be an improvement as respects the design of religious services.

Richard Grant White says there is no such thing as "in our midst." We should like to ask where he would locate the pain that makes paregoric a popular beverage with the young.—Er.

"Maria, what's that strange noise at the front gate?" "Cats, sir." "Cats? Well! when I was young, cats didn't wear stove-pipe hats and smoke cigars!" "Times have changed, sir!"—Er.
"Blow, Bugle, blow."

Appleton wound up Maine at whist.

Now is the time to look up fine points in whist.

A few hardy Freshmen still persist in playing ball.

The Chapel bell seems to defy all attempts to prevent its ringing.

Prof. Condon has planted a woodbine at the south side of the temple.

Showmen complain of the abundance of reporters connected with this College.

The Juniors have completed the Germania and Argolica as one of them remarked.

The boating and ball men are pursuing a special course of training in the Gymnasium.

The supply of Gymnasium rules has given out. Glue has taken the place of tacks, hence the scarcity.

Burton '78, having been absent from College on account of sickness, his position as one of the Bugle Editors is filled by P. L. Paine.

The Senior class has settled the question of "Free Trade vs. Protection," and now the country will return to a peaceful condition.

A resident of the North End of Appleton has lately received a lot of fine apples. Friends are cordially invited to sample the stock.

Stealing the Bulletin Board must have been the result of long continued mental activity. Such an action was worthy only of a profound philosopher.

'79 men carry their neckties in their hats. It is a very convenient place, but embarrassing results may follow if it becomes necessary to raise the hat on meeting a lady acquaintance. You ask him if it isn't so.

There is much complaint concerning the ventilation of the Gymnasium. The building is so close and warm that it makes active labor almost impossible.

A Junior whose wood-closet formerly contained a supply of apples was heard to observe that his friends had ceased to inquire about his health now that the barrel was empty.

Through inadvertence we omitted to mention that we were indebted to Prof. John S. Sewall of Bangor Theological Seminary for the interesting sketch of Hon. Samuel Page Benson, in our last number.

The following Seniors have been appointed to take part in the Senior and Junior Exhibition at the close of the present term: Little, Salutatorian; W. T. Cobb, Gürdjian, Metcalf, C. A. Perry, Seabury, Sewall, Tillson.

"They condemn the hard and laborious honor of monuments as burdensome to the defunct," is how a Junior translates the passage, "Monumentorum arduum operosum honorem ut gravem defunctis aspernantus."

A promising Freshman astonished his equals a short time since by translating the passage: "Forte in duobus tum exercitibus erant trigemini fratres," "Perchance there were in the two armies three twin brothers."

Junior Recitation in Physics. Prof.—"Mr. B., if a pendulum made ten vibrations per second, would you be able to count them?" Mr. B.—"Yes sir." Prof.—"You evidently differ with this author and all other authors on the subject."

A College band, in embryo at least, seems to exist among us, and it has given the students two or three extempore out-door concerts lately. We hope it will grow and take on more imposing proportions, as we believe the College can now produce just as good a band with a little effort as it has ever had. The Bowdoin Orchestra practices regularly, and will be heard from before long.
The Sophomore class has chosen the following officers for the coming year: President, Fifield; Vice President, Varney; Eulogist, H. W. Ring; Secretary and Treasurer, Hastings. Committee of Arrangements, H. A. Huston, Byron, Bourne.

In Constitutional Law: Prof.—"If a vessel sails from Baltimore down Chesapeake Bay, by the ports of what State would she pass?" Senior—"By the ports of the State of Delaware." A collection is at once taken up and a Geography is procured for the unfortunate Senior.

Thus far, all attempts to close the Chapel have resulted only in making a large addition to the bill of average of repairs to be paid by each student at the close of the term. If we pay for the experiment, surely those making it ought soon to give us some satisfaction; even a little excitement would be preferable to the dull failure that follows each attempt.

In view of recent events it may for the advantage of each student to inquire the number of his marks. The indications are that the College authorities would eagerly seize the opportunity of establishing what they are pleased to term another precedent. The marking system as used in this College appears to be under the control of individual members of the Faculty.

The Bugle will be published on December 16th, the Saturday previous to the end of the term. It is the intention of the editors to make it a faithful representative, not of class but of the society interests of the College; and it was for this reason that contributions were requested from all the students. In order that it may be issued before the holidays, all articles must be handed in to the editors before Monday morning, Dec. 4th.

The Senior Class have elected the following officers: Marshal, H. D. Wiggan; President, W. G. Beale; Secretary and Treasurer, A. M. Sherman; Chaplain, J. K. Greene; Orator, C. W. Morrill; Poet, C. A. Perry; Historian, W. T. Cobb; Prophet, F. A. Mitchell; Parting Address, E. M. Cousins; Odist, R. E. Peary. Committee of Arrangements: R. E. Peary, C. E. Cobb, L. H. Reed. Committee on Music: C. B. Seabury, C. E. Knight, L. A. Stanwood. Committee on Pictures: S. A. Gürdjian, C. W. Morse, E. J. Pratt.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'32.—Prof. John Johnston of Wesleyan University intends to spend the coming winter in Cuba, on account of ill health.

'34.—Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D.D., has begun a series of lectures before the students of Yale Theological Seminary, upon the Turkish Empire, with especial reference to the cause of missions.

'39.—Rev. Franklin Davis has accepted a call to the church at Tamworth, N. H.

'53.—Rev. J. E. Pond is supplying the Congregational Church at Milltown.

'53.—Rev. J. E. Adams is Secretary of the Maine Missionary Society.

'58.—Robert Ellis has been re-elected County Clerk, Oconto County, Wisconsin.

'60.—Rev. C. F. Penney, on Sunday, Nov. 19th, tendered his resignation of the pastorate of the Free Baptist Church at Augusta, in order to accept a call to Providence, R. I. The Augusta Journal says his resignation causes the deepest regret on the part of his parishioners.

'61.—Rev. W. R. Cross was installed pastor of the Congregational Church at Camden, Wednesday, Nov. 15th. The sermon was preached by Prof. J. S. Sewall. '50.

'63.—Horace R. Cheney, Esq., of Boston, is seriously ill. For the past six months he
has been unable to practice his profession owing to impaired health, and has now gone South for relief.

'63.—Rev. A. J. Smith, pastor of the Congregational Church at Waterford Centre, has been unable to preach for the last six months, owing to severe lung troubles.

'70.—Alonzo G. Whitman is teaching at Melrose, Mass.

'74.—E. N. Merrill is practicing law at Skowhegan.

'76.—O. C. Evans is principal of the High and Grammar Schools at Pembroke.

'76.—Jere Millay, formerly of this class, has opened a law office at Bath.

'76.—G. B. Merrill is at work upon the new pulp mill now being built at Yarmouth.

'76.—Charles A. Perry has entered the Bangor Theological Seminary.

'76.—J. M. Hill has finished his first term at Limerick Academy.

'77.—Edward E. Dunbar, formerly of this class, was married to Miss M. A. Day of Damariscotta, Nov. 22. Dunbar is the editor of the Village Herald and Lincoln Record, a weekly paper published at Damariscotta.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Prof.—“What is the reciprocal of secant I?” Student (unconsciously), “I can’t see.”

—College Argus.

A Freshman, being asked the name of Xenophon’s wife, replied after considerable hesitation, that he believed it was Anna Basis.

—College Journal.

A Fresh was seen leaning out of the window on a recent moonlight night, and heard to exclaim, “I wonder if the moon is shining like this at Vassar?”

Some helpless sort of a person in Pittsburgh advertises for “one or two steady girls to help on pantaloons.”—Ex.

A Freshman timidly inquired in the library the other day what he should read up on the Seductive method of Bacon.—Ex.

Prof. to student reciting—“Define a cylinder.” Student—“A cylinder is a vacuum surrounded by a curved surface!”—Athenæum.

A wag, noted for his brevity, wrote to a friend to be careful in the selection of diet. He says: “Don’t eat Q-cumbers; they'll W-up.”—Ex.

The Commercial Advertiser:—“A Yale man, accidentally struck with a base-ball club, the other day, did not even sustain a bruise from it. He must be an unusually hard student.”

A belated citizen, from whom a policeman was trying to rescue a lamp-post a few mornings ago, violently resisted the endeavor, exclaiming: “Lemme ’lone! I’m (hic) hold’n th’ fort!”

They have found a petrified Mormon in Utah, and from the number of dents in the head, evidently made with a poker and flatiron, it is judged that he had at least thirty-three wives.—Amherst Student.

On Hang, of North Adams, sings of Mary and her little lamb:

Was gal name Moll had lam,
Fleas all same white fur,
Evly place Moll gal walkee
Ba, Ba, hoppe long too.

It is one of the Connecticut qualifications of a voter that he shall be able to read, and it was amusing to any one standing by the polls on election day, to see the efforts made by some of the Irish to show that they were qualified. One had evidently committed to memory the part where it was customary to examine applicants, and which ended somewhat as follows: “every man shall serve in a military capacity.” After stumbling through the first part, he ended with, “and every man shall carry a gun.” The next applicant had not even tried to commit to memory, and
after shifting the book about from side to side, he gave it to his companion with the request, "Here, Jim, just read that for me. My eyes are very poor to-day." He was disqualified.—Trinity Tablet.

Prof. of Philosophy—"Mr. Fitzgibbons, will you please name one of those philosophers called Rationalists?" Fitzgibbons (sleepily)—"Can't, sir." Prof.—"Correct; Kant was one. Your father will be glad to hear of your proficiency."

Prof.—"Mr. A., in a case of poisoning with sugar of lead, what would you do?" Mr. A.—"Counteract it with a dose of strychnine." Prof.—"What else would you do?" Mr. A.—"Give the patient an anecdote." (Class looks solemn, and Professor takes out his smelling bottle.)—The Targum.

Some of those naughty botanical Juniors have a very pleasant way of pressing their specimens. They arrange them in button-hole bouquets, then spend the evening with some damsels. The next morning the flowers are pressed beautifully. We suppose they are acting on Prof. Seely's suggestion, that they should get up their herbariums by fair means.

—Undergraduate.

"Mus' brace up," said Sizzle, as he stood on the doorstep at 1 a.m.; "I'll never do let ol' lady 'spect anythin';" and, as Mrs. S. decended the stairs, clad in her robe de nuit, Sizzle braced up, knocked the ashes off his cigar, and, as the door opened, said cheerily: "Hallo, M'ria. (hie) up yet? Got a match in yer pocket?" Of course she did not suspect anything.—Reporter.

"That's where the boys fit for college," said the Professor to Mrs. Partington, pointing to a school house. "Did they?" said the old lady, with animation. "Then, if they fit for college before they went, they didn't fight afterwards?" "Yes," said he, smiling and favoring the conceit; "but the fight was with

the head, not with the hands." "Butted, did they?" said the old lady.

Prof.—"Mr. P., translate." Mr. P.—"I pass, Professor." Prof.—"I order you up, Mr. P." Another student (well versed in the art)—"You can't order a man up after he has passed." Professor promises to think it over.—Collegian.

The average expenditure of College men is discussed by the Springfield Republican, which says that that expenditure has been rising steadily for the past fifteen years, until it has got to a point where it must stop and recede, or the colleges will suffer a diminution of students." The Rochester Democrat says: "The public sentiment of the College in this matter should be educated to the point of conservatism—of extreme conservatism. The Faculty owe it to the patrons of their College to advise the students against unnecessary expenses, and they should not hesitate about specifying what they regard as useless and foolish expenditures. Faculty advice has great weight with classes, and if it is given in time it can do much to check the alarming excesses to which College students are running.

Out of 1,000 published books, 600 never pay the cost of printing, etc., 200 just pay expenses, 100 return a slight profit, and only 100 show a substantial gain. Of these 1,000 books, 650 are forgotten by the end of the year, and 150 more by the end of three years: only 50 survive seven years' publicity. Of the 50,000 publications put forth in the seventeenth century, hardly more than 50 have a great reputation and are reprinted. Of the 80,000 works published in the eighteenth century, posterity has hardly preserved more than were rescued from oblivion in the seventeenth century. Men have been writing books these three thousand years, and there are hardly more than 500 writers throughout the globe who have survived the outrages of time and forgetfulness of man.
EDITORS' TABLE.

The Archangel and the Notre Dame Scholastic exchange with each other. We extend our sympathy to both in their hour of affliction.

The Village Herald and Lincoln Record is a bright, attractive weekly that comes to us from the twin villages of Damariscotta and Newcastle. It is devoted to "Agriculture, News and General Literature," and is a very creditable representative of Lincoln county. It will interest '77 men to know that Mr. E. E. Dunbar, formerly of their class, is one of the editors and proprietors of the Herald and Record.

We venture to say that few college productions during the past year have been superior to the prize essay on "Nathaniel Hawthorne" which the November number of the Nassau Lit. gives us. The whole number, too, while it contains one or two crude, school-boyish communications, is on the whole exceptionally well written, and is typographically among the best of the monthlies. We congratulate the Lit. on its improvement this year.

We have received a specimen copy of the Young Folks Gem, published in Wadsworth, Ohio, and after an examination we unhesitatingly recommend it to the Freshmen as an excellent publication. It contains several short, easy stories, together with one or two articles on Natural History especially adapted to children. It affords a good chance for them, too, if any of them wish to begin learning to write, as the editor says: "Letters from the children wanted, short, pithy and to the point. Tell of your pets, amusements, sorrows and homes." We hope the members of '80 will give the Gem the support it so richly deserves. Subscription, thirty cents a year, including a beautiful chromo, mailed to each subscriber. Liberal reductions to clubs.

We must decline to exchange with the Alfred Student, which is "published monthly by the literary societies and faculty of Alfred University." Not from any ill will to the University—we never heard of it before—but we are confident, from the number the managers have sent us, that it would be altogether "too many" for us. Its philosophical tone quite stagger the unmetaphysical reader. It may be true that "man is the unit of which mankind is the unity or brotherhood, and it is in and through the organic unity of these units" that something or other happens, we can't make out what. The style of its literary department is too suggestive of the well rounded periods of Daniel Pratt, G. A. T., and his "vocabulary laboratory equilibrium."

The Alabama University Monthly has a most original and complimentary way of introducing its editors to the public. One of the board resigned his position much to the regret of his fellow laborers, but they go on to say that "after losing this talented gentleman, we elected Mr. R. Betts in his stead. Mr. Betts is one of the brightest young men we ever knew. His standing, in all respects, is second to none that have ever entered the University, and to those who know him he needs no eulogy." On reading the number through we judge that Mr. Betts could not have taken much of a hand in getting it up. And he will not be one of the brightest young men we ever knew unless he follows the example of his predecessor and retires from the Alabama University Monthly.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

We have just received from the publishers advance sheets of Student Life at Harvard, to which we would earnestly call the attention of our readers. A faithful picture of college life, beginning with the entrance examination and closing with class-day,—occasional digressions to life in the outside world relieving it of anything of a tedious nature to those unfamiliar with college life. At almost every page the student finds his mind wandering back to similar incidents in his own experience. A book of rare interest to every college man. Published by Lockwood, Brooks & Co., 381 Washington Street, Boston. Price $1.50.

The Popular Science Monthly for December is an unusually interesting and valuable number of that always excellent magazine. We heartily see how any one at all interested in scientific subjects can dispense with the Monthly. Among the articles of this issue are "Fermentation and its Bearing on the Phenomena of Disease," "The Protection of Buildings from Lightning," "Mormonism from a Mormon Point of View," "What American Zoologists have done for Evolution," "The Laws of Health," "Canine Sagacity," Prof. Huxley's Second Lecture in full, and a large amount of literary and miscellaneous matter. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Single copies 50 cents, or $4.50 a year.
Bowdoin Orient.

Vol. VI. BRUNSWICK, MAINE, DECEMBER 13, 1876. No. 11.

Bowdoin Orient.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE CLASS OF '77, OF BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

Editors.

John E. Chapman, William C. Greene,
William T. Cobb, George T. Little,
Edgar M. Cousins, Curtis A. Perry,
Charles B. Seabury.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Our readers will perceive this week a change in the arrangement and make-up of the Orient. On several accounts this change has seemed desirable, and we hope and believe that a little familiarity with the new arrangement will make its advantages evident to all.

We hear it proposed that the Senior class put into execution what several previous ones have often talked of, and fill one of the empty panels in our College Chapel. The desirability of such a course is not to be questioned. The College is evidently unable at present to incur the expense necessary to complete the system of decoration which has been undertaken, and the beauty of the Chapel is certainly impaired if not destroyed, by the absence of so many paintings included in the original plan. It is needless to enlarge upon the appropriateness of leaving such a memorial of the class. During a great portion of its College course it has been one of the largest Bowdoin has ever known, and, in its own opinion at least, it has not excelled in point of numbers alone. The real question is whether the members of the class are willing to raise the necessary sum. Of their ability to do so we see no reason to doubt. They own already a fine boat in good condition, for which they will have no use after next Spring, and which if sold would certainly furnish half the amount needed. We hope and earnestly recommend that early and favorable action be taken upon the subject.

The committee elected by the Senior class to take charge of the matter of class pictures, have decided to have the pictures taken by Messrs. Pierce & Reed of this town. They have thus decided, not only because the sample specimens presented by this firm fully equaled the work exhibited by rival photographers, but also because there are some important advantages to be gained by having the work done at home. If a photographer comes to Brunswick from Portland or Boston, he can remain but a limited time, and in that time the pictures must be taken, be the weather what it may, and be the engagements and dispositions of the students what they may. If, on the other hand, the students go to Boston or even to Portland, they are just as much at the mercy of the weather, with the additional disadvantage of being weary from a journey.
of some considerable length. The arrangement which the committee propose, however, will enable a man to sit at any time convenient to himself, and as many times as may be necessary to get a satisfactory picture. Mr. Gurdjian, the chairman of the committee, and himself a photographer, proposes to examine every negative before pictures are finished from it,—a safeguard against imperfect work, which no previous class has possessed. On the whole, we think there is reason to believe that '77 will be more fortunate in the matter of class pictures than some classes, at least, which have graduated from Bowdoin within our remembrance.

As the Winter is now fairly upon us, we feel constrained to say a word in regard to the want of ventilation in several of the recitation rooms. The present Senior class has suffered considerably from this cause heretofore; but this term, perhaps because the two divisions have recited together for the first time, the evil has been much worse than usual. In two of the rooms in particular, long before the hour is over, the air is, to state it mildly, not remarkable for its purity. Whether it be hot or cold at the beginning of the recitation—and we are alternately treated with each extreme of the temperature—before its close, the continued exhalations of so many have in either case entirely unfitted the air for breathing.

One might suppose that no difficulty of this kind would be experienced in a high-posted apartment like that in the south wing of the Chapel. On the contrary, this is one of the worst occupied by the class, and the only drawback to the interesting recitations conducted there is the foul atmosphere which invariably characterizes the closing half hour.

Though a few may not notice it, the effect upon their systems is none the less injurious. It seems to us that an institution of learning, and especially one which provides instruction in physiology, should make some attempt to remedy this evil. Any carpenter of ordinary ability could, at a slight expense, make openings above the doors similar in shape and arrangement to those in use on railroad cars, which would obviate if not entirely do away with the present difficulty.

No one can use the College library to any great extent without being surprised at the absence of many works usually found in a collection of one-tenth its size. Rich in old, rare, and valuable volumes seldom seen on this side of the Atlantic, save in one or two of the larger libraries and among the collections of antiquarians, it is wonderfully deficient in many books published within the last half-century, some of which are fast coming to be considered as classic, and all of which have in the past and still exercise a great influence. If we look at the history of the library, we need not be so much astonished at this deficiency. Never, we are informed, has it had a fixed income. Every year the Boards of Trustees and Overseers are accustomed to make an appropriation for its support, varying from time to time in amount, but always far below what is needed. The usual excuse, the poverty of the College, is pleaded in explanation of this course.

The absence of many works by the Alumni and former members of the Faculty, however, cannot be accounted for in this way. The writer lays claim to no great knowledge of the Alumni or their literary labors, yet he is able to name full one hundred of their volumes which cannot be found within the walls of the library. Doubtless an examination by a competent person would double, perhaps treble this number. We consider this state of affairs very unfavorable, if not disgraceful. We do not pretend to say who is to blame for it. Perhaps the fault lies with the authors, perhaps with the College authorities. The latter, however, are able, we think, to remedy the evil by simply requesting the former to
present their Alma Mater with copies of their works. A certain sense of modesty, which might have restrained an author before, could do so no longer, and we are at a loss to conceive of any other motive which could prevent him from accepting so reasonable an appeal. If other Colleges take so much pride in the publications of their graduates as to exhibit them at the Centennial, surely Bowdoin ought to give her undergraduates at least an opportunity to read the works of their predecessors.

Through the kindness of the editor we have been permitted to examine the advance sheets of the forthcoming Bugle, and we can assure our readers that they will find no cause for disappointment in this number of their annual publication. It is fair to presume that each Bugle will show an improvement over its long line of predecessors, profiting, as it may, by their defects as well as by their excellencies. The gentlemen of '78 have had this advantage, and we think the result is that they have given us a Bugle superior as a whole to any that has yet appeared. A trifle larger than the number last year, it will imitate that number in adopting for its cover the class color, which is blue. The editorial, while not differing radically in plan from the traditional Bugle editorial, is yet so gracefully and pleasantly written as to make it one of the most attractive features of the book. It will not, perhaps, in some passages, be thoroughly endorsed by the boys of '76, but the good natured tone of its remarks will disarm any resentment. It pays a very handsome compliment to the class of '77. Among the "new departures" in this number is the introduction of class histories, which are generally found in college publications of this sort. We have never yet seen a publication which was much improved by them, and we hardly think The Bugle forms an exception to our previous experience. The cuts are both numerous and excellent. A large number of new ones have been made, which are almost uniformly good. Among the best we would mention the highly suggestive picture which follows the Faculty, the Senior and Freshman class cuts, and the cut of the Bowdoin Orchestra. The three stages of discipline are capitaly illustrated, and the ivy leaf of '78 is quite an ingenious piece of work. The cuts are well designed and well executed, and will add greatly to the popularity of The Bugle. The quotations are good, as a general thing, some of them exceptionally appropriate, and the large amount of "miscellaneous matter" has been carefully collected and arranged.

In concluding what we wish could have been a more detailed review, we would congratulate the editors upon the success which has attended their efforts. They labored under the double disadvantage of having one less editor than usual, and of having less time than should be allowed to prepare so large a publication. We consider that they have given us a Bugle which is a worthy representative of '78, and of the College at large, and we are confident that our opinion will be confirmed next Saturday by the general verdict of the students.

[COMMUNICATION.]

SECRET SOCIETIES.

As the readers of the Orient probably are somewhat interested in the Greek-Letter Fraternities to which our heading refers, we thought it would not be out of place to remind them of some of the more prominent facts relating to their standing in Bowdoin; and also to consider some of the objections that are urged against their existence, and see what answer may be made to their opponents, endeavoring to show how each individual chapter is able in great measure to silence adverse criticism. We hope at least to bring out the
reality of the influence which each society is apt to exert over its members, in molding their characters, during their college life.

We think all who have observed student life at Bowdoin would admit that the most prominent feature of the social life of the students is the part that the various societies have in it. When the Sub-Freshman enters town, if he happens to be in any way desirable for an associate, he finds that the question as to what society he will join is all-important to the upper-classmen. Somewhat ludicrous is the attention they receive then in comparison with the lack of attention immediately after they pledge. We can remember seeing a number of upper-classmen waiting round the door of the room where the Freshman was being examined, so as not to lose a moment in "fishing" him. One would think from the arguments that are then urged, that the poor Freshman was taking one of the most serious steps in his life, in deciding as to which one of the societies he will join; and we think it really is of great importance, though at the time it may seem of little consequence. When a student once joins a society, he finds that he is in a great measure prevented from making college friends outside of the set composing that chapter. He generally boards with those of his own society at a club; often a number of the same society will take rooms near each other, sometimes taking a whole end of a college building, and it is a prominent trait of a college youth to go into the room that is nearest if time hangs heavy on his hands. It might be said in most instances that when a Freshman chooses his society, he really chooses for four years his companions, whose influence is proverbial; and if we remember that the student's four years in college are generally at a time when his habits of life are being formed, the influence of "Secret Societies" must be admitted.

Any one who has watched students carefully, can plainly trace the influence their society has over them for good or evil,—we mean the influence of the society not simply as a set of young men, but as part of a Fraternity. If one should take the pains to go over the standing of the various Fraternities throughout the colleges, he would find some relation between each of the separate chapters in the general habits of their students. We think the traditions, the songs, the method of conducting meetings, all have an influence over each student, tending to make those in far distant chapters resemble each other. Every member feels, or should feel, an interest in his society as a part of a Fraternity, and should try in his own college life to bring no disgrace on the Fraternity to which he belongs. Often this feeling has deterred students as a society from wrong-doing. When one takes a catalogue of any of the Fraternities, he will probably be struck, especially if he has a friend near him well posted in the art of "fishing," with the many distinguished names he will meet there. Every student feels, or should feel, desirous of making his part of the Fraternity, his chapter, such that the men who bear these names may be proud of it. We firmly hold that a college which can count many distinguished men among its Alumni, can get much higher work out of its students, from the emulation that is incited in the student by the remembrance that such and such a man once here went through the same course that he is going through, and from the tradition that such men were generally hard workers. Each society is stronger for every name of merit it has on its roll, since it thus excites the ambition of its members for better work. Every member is bound to use his utmost efforts to bring up his own chapter to the highest plane of true excellence, and the only way he can do this is by helping his fellows to be worthy members, shielding them from harm, and urging them to good, and sinking all petty personal ambitions or passions in trying in
every way to make his chapter worthy of his time and love. If every member would thus strive, no one could in fairness have any objection to the existence of secret societies in colleges.

Before taking up any adverse criticisms, we again insist that there is a difference between a mere clique of young men, and a chapter with all the customs and traditions of an old, established Fraternity,—although so many of the opponents of secret societies ignore this fact.

In all that we have ever seen written against secret societies, we never met the arguments put in a more concise, commonsense way, than those given by Pres. Robinson of Brown University in his annual report for this year. After recognizing the good that they may do from a social and literary point of view, he gives the objections under five heads, which we will quote in full, and see if they may not be made false by the standing of the societies in Bowdoin.

1. Their expensiveness. Each society must have its own hired and furnished room. To provide for the rent, care, heating, and lighting of this room, for the occasional refreshments which are regarded as essential to the life of the society, for correspondence with numerous chapters of the same society in different parts of the country, and for expenses of delegates to the annual re-unions of chapters, there is necessarily charged a very considerable initiation fee, besides an annual tax. One of the largest items in the present rate of college expenses, as compared with former years, is found in these societies.

Of course this objection must be given its full force, and the members must in every way try to lessen the expenses. Their room should be one that they can feel is worth taking care of, but beyond the few running expenses, money should always be raised by subscription, so that those who can best afford to pay may give their share.

2. They foster a spirit of cliannishness, and lead to the formation of cliques in the classes, interfering with the class feeling, and oftentimes destroying utterly the esprit de corps which it is so desirable for every class to cherish.

We fail to see the bearing of this objection, for we cannot see any more harm in a society possessing esprit de corps than in a class. Every student should be liberal enough to do for his class and his society at the same time.

3. They lead, in the management of class affairs, to habits of intrigue and to the practice of the low arts of the politician. Combinations and bargains are often made to secure or defeat the election of candidates for parts in the exercises of class day, at the end of the college course, which are wholly inconsistent with the disingenuousness of youth and scholars.

This is the one great practical objection, and the objection that is urged with the greatest truth. His words can express our dislike for class politics under society patronage; we only hope that some way may be devised to lessen it at Bowdoin.

4. They intensify peculiarities of taste and habit, till these harden into fixed defects of character. Each society is marked by its own peculiar type, drawing to itself only men of its own kind. The natural result is, that intimacies are quite as likely to exist among men of different classes, and of classes farthest removed from each other, as they are among members of the same class. Whatever of evil as well as of good there is in a Junior or Senior, finds its way very readily into the mind and heart of a Freshman; and the evil thus communicated, I am sorry to say, quite too frequently outweighs the good.

5. There are annual meetings of the societies, to which chapters at the different colleges are required to send delegates. These meetings are sometimes held hundreds of miles away. Two delegates are ordinarily sent, though several sometimes apply for permission to go when the place of reunion is conveniently near. The delegates are absent from college duties from one day to four, or more, according to the distance to be traveled. These meetings, it is evident, must sometimes occasion serious interruptions of college work, and where the societies in a college are numerous, must be sources of serious annoyance to professors.

To the last objection, it is sufficient to
urge that Conventions must be held to keep the Fraternity together, while demanding that they should be as small a tax as possible on the time and purse of the student. Finally, we hope that each member of the secret societies at Bowdoin will strive in every way to honor his Fraternity and help Old Bowdoin.

THE COLLEGE HERMIT.

Messrs. Editors:

An hour of quiet meditation the other evening before the glowing grate, while the snow whirled against the window-panes and the wind moaned dismally without, turned upon that most unnatural and unexpected phenomenon—a college hermit. The atmosphere and surroundings of college are such as to be favorable to the keenest social pleasure. The four years of college life are years that do not find a counterpart in any subsequent experience. The firm friendships formed, the knowledge of character acquired, the constant contact with manly hope and enthusiasm, are things not to be held in light esteem in summing up the benefits of collegiate education. Before I entered college I was assured by a graduate that he should consider the social education of a college course a sufficient return for the necessary expenditure of time and money, if there were no such things as text-books and recitations.

But the man who makes a recluse of himself, voluntarily surrenders the pleasantest and not least valuable element of the course. Shut within the solitude of his own room, he loses the magnetism of the life around him, feels a social isolation stealing over him, and takes gloomy and perhaps cynical views of college and college companions, and the world in general. It is not my purpose to advocate the turning of college into a kind of social loafing place and nothing more. The “professional loafer” is always and everywhere a sore. Nor is it my purpose to advocate the taking of a single moment for social enjoyment from the time honestly due to studies. Everybody who has been through college knows that no tendency of this sort needs encouragement. The almost irresistible temptation is to loaf, and the temptation to study can be only too easily withstood. But it is the persistent and morose self-seclusion—uncommon I admit, but not unknown even in college—which sends a man forth from his Alma Mater, cynical, distrustful, a man in stature but not a man in spirit or sympathy. The kindly associations of his college life, the friendships which are to last through the coming years, are wanting. He has gathered fruit from his college course, but it is withered and small. He is liberally educated so far as his text-books will make him so, but it will prove in the end to be a most illiberal education.

Epsilon.

CATULLUS, V.

AD LESBIAM.

Let us live, my Lesbia.
Let us live, and count for nought
All the stories of old age—
Give those idle tales no thought!

Sun may set and rise again;
You and I have one short day,
Then comes everlasting night;
You and me dull sleep will stay!

Give me kisses! Hundred! Thousand!
Now another! Yet once more!
Then exchange them till their number
Doubles what it was before!

Then, when we have given kisses,
Many thousands, may-be more,
We will jumble them together,
And repeat this o'er and o'er,

That the number may be lucky,
Since we know not what it is;
And that no man may grow envious,
Though a wretched lot is his!

C. A. P.
Messrs. Editors:

There is considerable dissatisfaction on the part of several gentlemen who have pianos in their rooms, because they have been of late frequently interrupted while engaged in cultivating their musical talents. Without entering upon a discussion of whether singing or any kind of music should be allowed in college rooms, we would say that it seems to us only just, to allow those who have been at the trouble and expense of procuring instruments to use them, at least until some rule forbidding it has been passed. It is very unpleasant whenever one attempts to sing a song or play a piece of music, to be waited on by a member of the Faculty, and informed, solely upon the latter’s authority, that he is disturbing the studies of others and must immediately desist.

Musical.

LOCAL.

War upon Turkey has ceased to be a joke.

Dance after the Senior and Junior Exhibition.

Skating on the river has been unusually good the last week.

A recitation of the Junior class is sure to furnish one or two locals.

The lights in the North End of Appleton have been extinguished.

The Bugle will make its appearance the last Saturday of the present term.

Mr. Booker is looking for the man who throws ashes on the hedge at the North End of Maine.

Our young companion, William Bones, having become desirous of receiving religious instruction, recently lent to us the charm of his graceful personal appearance one morning in the Chapel.

The Sophomores have been informed that it is a grave offence to chew tooth-picks during recitations.

We are told that “Der Grindstone” of a Cathedral in Germany was laid by a Junior one morning last week.

The meanest man in College still lives. This time he stole a barrel of apples from the room of one of his fellow-students.

The Sophomores have the satisfaction of knowing that for one Sunday, at least, the Freshmen came down to the “hard pan.”

The present term closes Tuesday noon, Dec. 19th. The Winter term begins two weeks from the following Thursday, Jan. 4th.

Now we are again reminded of the existence of several societies among us, never heard of except when material for the Bugle is in demand.

A student of this College, somewhat noted for his length, was swelling down town smoking a cigar, when a dirty “yagger” accosted him with: “Say, Mister, throw us down a match, will yer?”

The following Juniors have been appointed for the Exhibition at the close of the term: Potter, Burton, Garland. It will be noticed that the number of Junior Part men has been reduced to three, and there seems to be considerable dissatisfaction expressed in the class at the new arrangement.

Junior translating: “Et divina opici rodebant carmina nubes,” “And the divine songs of the barbarians wore away the walls.” The originality of this young man is only equalled by that of a student at a fitting school who translated “Hic patriam vendidit aureo,” “This one hung up his father by the ear.”

The following are two very original translations that were recently made in the Junior recitation room: “Et metutino subans Crispinus amomo, quantum vix redolent duo
funera,” “Crispinus sweating from his morning ointment which smelt like two funerals.” And the other: “Cernis erectas in terga sudes,” “See how the sweat stands on its (Fish’s) back.”

One of our number lately returned from a country town, where he has been teaching, and brings with him an example which seems to illustrate the fallacy of “object-teaching.” One of his young pupils spelled “o-x,” but could not pronounce it. The teacher pointed to a picture of the object in question as a hint to its pronunciation, whereat the little fellow exclaimed in a triumphant tone: “Steer.”

The Seniors finish Constitutional Law the present term, and it may not be out of place to say a few words as regards the manner in which it has been taught. The study is a very important one (especially is this the case at the present time), and one that would seem to require a thorough knowledge of it to be possessed by the instructor, that he may present the various topics clearly and decidedly. This knowledge has evidently been possessed in a high degree by the present Professor; and we know that a large majority of the Senior class has considered his recitation one that was a misfortune to lose, and that they thoroughly appreciate and will long remember the lucid explanations, the decided opinions, and the courteous treatment they have received from the gentleman who conducts this department of study.

**PERSONAL.**

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'21.—Rev. George Packard, rector of Grace Episcopal Church, Lawrence, Mass., died Thursday night. Having graduated, he received a degree in Medicine. After prac-
ticing for a few years at Saco, he entered the ministry, and in 1846 was assigned as a missionary to the eastern diocese of Massachusetts. He established the first church in Lawrence, and continued its rector until his death. He was for several years Superintendent of the city schools and a member of the School Committee. On the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate, in 1871, there was a general observance of the event by the denomination in that part of the State, and the venerable rector was presented with $3000. He was a brother of Prof. Packard.

'25.—Rev. John S. C. Abbott of Fair Haven, Conn., who, several months ago, was expected to live but a short time, still lingers in a feeble state, though he occasionally walks about his house or sits by the window on a fine day, enjoying the sunshine and the air. Little hope of his recovery is entertained, however, as he seems to be slowly wasting away.—*Lewiston Journal.*

'34.—Rev. William S. Sewall closed his labors at Athens, Sept. 17.

'48.—Prof. Thomas H. Rich of Bates Theological School, was married in Portland, Nov. 27, to Mrs. C. W. D. Strout of Auburn.

'50.—Hon. Wm. P. Frye left home for Washington, Thanksgiving Day.

'54.—Hon. Warren Johnson, Superintendent of Schools of Newton, Mass., spent Thanksgiving at Augusta. Many friends will be glad to learn of his success in his new field.

'59.—Caleb Saunders has been nominated for Mayor of Lawrence, Mass, by the democrats.

'63.—Rev. A. J. Smith, pastor of the Congregational Church in Waterford, died Nov. 16, after a long illness.

'65.—Rev. J. E. Fullerton has been dismissed from the Church in Southbridge, Mass.

'66.—Dr. F. H. Gerrish has been elected President of the Cumberland Medical Association.

'71.—Augustine Simmons, for two years a
member of this class, is Principal of the High School at Fairfield, Me.

74-'75-'76.—The Thanksgiving vacations brought several of the recent graduates back to Brunswick, among whom we noticed Hunter '74, Curtis '75, Clark, Hill, Marrett, Payson, Prince, and Robinson '76.

74.—A. G. Bradstreet, who has been Civil Engineer of the Maine Central Railroad, has been elected Principal of Gardiner High School.

75.—From catalogues received, we learn of the continued prosperity of the Academy at Gilmanton, N. H., under the charge of W. A. Deering.

75.—Horace R. True is teaching at Waldoboro.

75.—H. A. Powers is about to enter upon the practice of Law in the office of the late G. W. Whitney of Newport.

77.—Fuller, W. C. Greene, Melcher, and Roberts have recently gone out to teach.

78.—Seavey, formerly of this class, is studying Medicine with his father at Dover, N. H.

**THE COLLEGE WORLD.**

The right man in the right place—a Freshman in Chapel.—*Ex.*

A lad from the Ridge was in town Saturday to inquire when the Fall Term opened at the Cemetery.—*Asbury Review.*

"Grace before meat," as the young lady remarked when she laced herself so tight she couldn't swallow.—*College Argus.*

Even Columbia Freshmen sometimes make mistakes. One of them asked a young lady in Brooklyn "if she knew what the diaphragm of an inclined plane was?"

Class in Botany. Prof.—"I suppose, Mr. S., you are conversant with all the flowers native to our soil. The water lily is one of—by-the-way, have you ever seen a water lily?" Mr. S. (student from Sandy Bar)—"Wall, no; but I've seen lots of dock rats."—*Niagara Index.*

Henry Randall Waite, Hamilton '68, who compiled the recent edition of the *Cornima Collegensia*, is now the editor of the *International Review*.

Prof. (to class in Mechanics)—"Place your right foot firmly against the wall, and try to raise the left. Explain your reluctance to do so."—*McGill Gazette.*

Two Freshmen have set a noble example which we hope others will follow. On the wall of their room appears the placard, "Please smoke in our room."—*Undergraduate.*

One of the Seniors on entering a friend's room the other day noticed a book lying upon the desk, neatly covered with brown paper and labeled: "The Perfect Horse—Murray." His astonishment may be better imagined than described, when, on examination, he found it to be a "horse" on Plato.—*Amherst Student.*

A gentleman made application for a school in Maine, and presented himself to the board for examination as to his qualifications. Mathematical questions were proposed; the teacher stumbled and halted, but finally made out to cipher out the answers. But on Geography he was profoundly stupid. Said the committee-man, "Can you locate Boston?" He answered, "I know all about it, probably just as well as you do; have heard of the place several times, but can't, somehow or other, seem to locate it." With a view to helping him out, the committee-man said, "It is the capital of some State, is it not?" "Yes, I believe it is." "What State?" "Well, I know, probably as well as you do, what State Boston is the capital of; but you see I haven't got the flow of language to express it."—*N. E. Journal of Education.*
Rev. James H. Ecob of Augusta, Me., delivers the annual poem before the Society of Hamilton Alumni, next Commencement.

"I'm a Sophomore, and I'm a he one,
I am spoiling, I am spoiling for a fight.
Do not detain me, for I am going
To where the Freshmen their horns are blowing;
I'm a Sophomore, and I'm a he one,
I am spoiling, I am spoiling for a fight."
—Amherst Student.

Freshman to Postmaster—"Have you any compartments for letters, etc., with a sliding, alternate, rectilinear motion, furnished with lock and key, that are not filled?" P. M.—"You mean drawers, I suppose." Fresh—"Yes, jesso."—Ex.

EDITORS' TABLE.

The College Mirror is an unpretending but not unworthy candidate for the favor of the students of Ohio University.

We are getting accustomed to the changed form of the Williams Athenaeum, and we are disposed to think that the editors acted wisely in making the change. There are very few papers that come to us that are editorially better conducted than the Athenaeum.

The McGill Gazette is a new visitor, and a welcome one. "A Peep at Eton" is an excellent article on "one of the old schools of the Old World"; and in spite of one or two mistakes in meter the poem, "Just Before the Wedding, Mother," is very fair for the kind. It is a good representative of our Canadian cousins.

We are at a loss to conceive by what arguments the faculty of Trinity College persuaded themselves to issue any such decree as has just been promulgated to the students there: "No singing is allowed on the campus or in the buildings. It is out of order at all times." The correspondent of the Tablet says not a word too much in condemning the absurdity of such a rule and of the impossibility of carrying it into execution.

We mentioned in a late number that the Asbury Review assured us that "it had been improving, and year by year this would go on." Its last issue informs us that "we are now on a level with our ablest contemporaries." It must be a source of profound gratification to the editors to contemplate the commanding position to which, by their transcendent abilities, they have raised the Review. And if our estimate of their characters be not amiss, it will not disturb their equanimity in the least to know that not another human being on the globe agrees with them. Of our seventy odd exchanges the Review keeps well to the rear.

The Oberlin Review comes from a college with eleven hundred students. This gives us some reason to expect a first-class paper, and we are not wholly disappointed. Its literary department is very good, its editorials are readable, and its local editor looks well after the news and gossip of the institution. It has not a very inviting appearance at first, but it improves on acquaintance, and on the whole takes rank among the higher class of college publications.

It seems that at Beloit College there was some dissatisfaction this year because the editors of the Round Table were chosen from the Senior class alone. We do not know precisely how far this was a reasonable ground for grievance, but we do know that the editors chosen are displaying fitness for their positions. The general tone and temper of the paper are good. We should like to reprint entire the article "Shall We Fiddle." It is not long, but it is eminently sensible and well put.

The University Magazine says that "the Commencement number of the Bowdoin Orient is as interesting as Commencement numbers generally are." We are sorry we cannot say as much for the University Magazine; but we have not read its essays on the "Four Great Religions of Asia," which have been running for several months in its columns, with that absorbing interest which perhaps we ought to have felt. We use the word "running" in a figurative sense, for certainly there is nothing lively about these articles.

The Neoterian is a better paper than some of our exchanges that criticize it severely. Its last number, too, is rather better than the average. Its editorials are well written, and we wish we knew whom we should thank for them—whether the young ladies or the young gentlemen, between whom the editorial board is equally divided. "Tom," who professes to be a Methodist preacher, has no occasion to be proud of his letter, however, and we should not advise his friends to encourage him in any more of his violent attempts at humor.
The article in another column containing some recollections of college friends, although originally written for another publication, has been kindly sent to us by the author, Mr. Isaac M'Lehan, of the class of 1826. We deeply regret that we have been obliged for want of space to make a few omissions. Notwithstanding this, we are confident our readers will find it extremely interesting. While speaking of the literary labors of his friends the writer has modestly remained silent concerning his own verses, whose merit has been so widely acknowledged.

We have received a highly indignant protest from a correspondent who has heard it rumored that "Prof. Wilder and Dr. Palmer of the Medical School have been notified that their services will be no longer required if they continue to lecture before the Homoeopathic students at Michigan University." He asserts that "when there is no reason [for the rumored action] save to afford the advocates of one system of medical practice an opportunity to gratify their spite towards those of another, it is not only a misfortune but becomes a disgrace to all who allow it," and closes by declaring that "never before has such a contemptible reason as this been assigned for the removal of any instructor." We quite agree with our correspondent that "the loss of two instructors so able and distinguished as these would be under any circumstances a great misfortune to the School," and we are happy to be able to inform him that the rumor he has heard is but a rumor and nothing more. Profs. Palmer and Wilder will lecture before the School the coming term the same as usual and there is no truth in the report that their
resignations have been requested. The paragraph which has been floating round among the daily papers, like a great many newspaper paragraphs, is based on insufficient foundation.

One of the ablest American writers in his autobiography says that whatever excellence his literary style may possess, he attributes in a great measure to his early and continued habit of letter writing. We think the ability to write thoroughly good and entertaining letters is much less common than it is generally believed to be. From its very nature a letter is peculiarly liable to some of the worst faults of a literary style. It is written to friends and partakes more or less of the familiarity of friendly conversation. The formality of the essay and the logic of the argument are wholly laid aside. It is a simple narration of experience, or a quiet chat about nothing, the written "small talk" of society, and so the writer is under continual temptation to be careless and to be negligent in the construction of his sentences. A man who begins this way will never make a good letter writer, and he will never like to write letters. Most men whom you ask will say that they like to receive letters, but they don't like to write them. And what we would urge upon such men is the practice of this pleasantest and by no means least profitable kind of literary work. Write a great many letters and make them just as readable and entertaining as you can. No one need be at a loss for correspondents, for the "folks at home" will always be glad to hear from their boy who is away at college, and the "boy" may be sure of partial and indulgent readers. But what wonder the pater familias feels that he is hardly repaid when he gets a scrawl two or three times a term saying only that "I am very well and will you please send me a check for twenty-five dollars as I am a little short just now." The student who confines his epistolary productions to efforts of this sort is doing neither himself nor his friends justice. They have a right to ask more of him; and he is, perhaps, after all, gaining the greatest benefit himself in meeting their desires.

AN OCCASIONAL POEM.

Read at the Annual Meeting of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of Portland and Vicinity, Portland, Jan. 5, 1877.

By S. V. Cole.

I.

When rivers turn and run up hill
(That old familiar figure still);
When truth on earth shall cease to be
A sort of technicly—
A substance lawyers would like clay
To Jaunuses that face each way;
When candidates smile not as sweet
As if they loved you, head and feet;
When men shall make their actions rhyme
With their convictions every time—
Shall keep their souls within the breast,
Nor let them out for interest;
And then—to drop a single knot
Or two adown this thread of thought—
When some most philanthropic quill
Shall start a patent rhyming mill,
And Pegasus, subdued in heart,
Like other horses heads the cart;
And wine is hoisted out of wells,
And music flows from rusty bells,
And school books rise upon the wing,
Examination papers sing,—
O, then it were a proper time
To ask a pedagogue for rhyme!

II.

O Muse!—alas! she always blends
Some conscience in the choice of friends,
And far it is from my intent
To put her to embarrassment.
I did it once: the ancient bird
Replied that she had often heard,
In her sweet ear, a decent man
Come beating round her his tin pan;
And called my notice to the fact
On which I now call yours to act:
That, as the "occasional" poet knows,
Trees, bushes, and the larger rocks
Do not in general rise to view
And follow, as they used to do!
The ancients, when they feasted, poured
Unto the deity they adored
A little wine upon the board;
The purpose was not quite so clear,—
Perhaps for reverence, or fear
That all do more might appear.
And so, lone dweller in the halls
Of Helicon that looms afar,
Whose shadow on the million falls,
Whose peak, tipped with the golden star
Of Fame, is inaccessible,—
Let thy broad pinions now unfurl!
Be present from the realm of air!
For dinner is our special care;
And we, like them, would tip to thee
A temperate cup—of melody.

Ay, mighty temperate it must be,
And poured, if I do not mistake,
De more and for conscience' sake,
Submit, my friends; would any break
A lance against proceeding thus—
'Gainst even a wooden Pegasus?
Think of Laocoön and the snake!

III.
I have a volume of undoubted age,
That sometimes utter's from its moulder page
Wisdom in parables; and this is one
About a temple reared into the sun,
A cloud of marble on a summit low,
With rounded dome and columns white as snow.
On one side rose around it songs of birds
From leafy shadows, sweeter than all words;
And, on the other, ocean's music rolled
Forever grandly through its pipes of gold.

One day the sun had burst the crimson seas,
And bronzed the tinkling leaflets on the trees
Around the temple, when at open door
A young man entered, crossed the silent floor,
To ask a blessing on his heart and hand
As he went forth to battle in the land.
The blessing given (so the story ran),
The priestess bade him rise and be a man;
And in his hands a shining weapon placed,
Whereon she pointed, delicately traced,
The Persian poet's apothegm of gold:

"'Tis writ on Paradise's gate,
'Wo to the dupe who yields to fate!''
What fortune followed, was he weak or bold,
Lived he a conqueror, or died alone,
The little book is silent as a stone.
But these beginnings of the story pass
Before me like reflections in a glass—
The subtle mirror in the poet's mind
That will the substance from the shadow find.
The temple is wherever in our youth,
In all the realms of fancy or of truth,
We draw our inspirations and our aim,—
As Cæsar did from Alexander's fame.
Ambitious vary, but they all do clasp
Their rarest jewels with the firmest grasp,
To stir our spirit, and to emphasize
That action, action only, wins the prize.
The sword is the sincerity of heart
We put into our efforts at the start,—
Enthusiasm, through good luck or ill,
Whereon men read indomitable will;
The sword Mazzini wielded, and the same
That carved for Mahomet his glittering fame;

That, from his heart unlocked as from a sheath,
Won martyred Lincoln his immortal wreath;
And in each humble, as the mightier strife,
Is always the Excalibur of life.

IV.
Brothers and friends, ye that are older, speak!
How seems the morning ye went forth to seek
The first successes, and life's many fears
Like sounds of battle rolled around your ears?
How seems it, now the squarely-moving sun
Is somewhat nearer where all strife is done?
The one departing from a crowded tent
Wherein is played some sweet-voiced instrument,
Amid the bustle of a fair or town,
Hears one by one the ruder noises drawn
Away in distance——; last of all
The music which the instrument lets fall.
Do I interpret the sweet voice that falls
Upon you, brethren, from old Bowdoin's walls?
The harp of memory that still plays on,
When all the tumult of old days is gone;
When all distinctions of the fickle or class
Are silent in the undistinguished mass;
When every effort in that battle's heat
Is sealed with victory or with defeat.

Thou reachest farther than a laser sound,
O Harp of Memory, to the homeward bound.
Thy notes enthral us; but thy golden chords
Thrill not their meaning through incarnate words;
They summon voiceless visions o'er and o'er,
And forms and features we shall see no more.

You bear me sympathy, if in this place
I miss the look of one familiar face.
You knew him well, for he was one of you;
Young, with a purpose, and his heart was true.
He took life's sword—whose hilt did seem of gold—
And read the legend on it and was bold;
Till that dark spirit, conquering even fate,
Issued the archway of the iron gate
That throws its shadow on the paths of men,
And in their faces ere we look again,
And drew him to its silence. In my room
I oft have heard, when sitting in the gloom,
The hour drop loudly from the belfry's tongue,
Borne on the winds, and known that it was rung
All unregarded o'er a snowy crest
Not far from me, where Pattou was at rest.

V.
Ye that are younger, hearken if you will;
One other echo and my harp is still.
The spheres of action to your eyes expand
As wide as heaven is, and sea and land.
And every height its inspiration holds—
Its snowy dome; yet one great dome enfolds
Around all others in its wide embrace
Who looks about him sees it, face to face;
I will not name it; let him stand with me
On such a night as this is; let him see
The winter hills, like old men in a line,
Shake their white locks of poplar and of pine.
Within his hearing, the broad billows sweep
Our wild Atlantic borders, from the deep.
The sky is white; those limitless blue fields
The stars have covered with their silver shields.
Lo, the Aurora! and the silent flash
Of sharp-edged seimitars, that curve and flash
Amid the starry army—darted forth
By maezen giants warring in the North,
Where ice and snow in wondrous forms are blended,
And many a frozen fanecl Gothic town
Lifts its transparent columns, cold and splendid,
Into the radiance of the Northern Crown.
Behold a picture on the boundless wall!
Ay! Nature's temple better than them all,
And nobler in its promptings, purer, higher,
Free from all selfishness and low desire,—
The perfect body, wherein ye may trace
The moral spirit, shining through its face,
That throws its inspirations wide and far
Into all other purposes that are,
Or ever have been, or can ever be,
Attended by a lasting victory.
"Who follows Nature goes not far astray"
Is what the famed Rydalian Muses say;
Who follows not, who does not cast aside
All the conventionalities that hide
His aspirations for a better life,
Who mingles not some manliness in strife,
Some fountain sips, from those that over-brim
In Nature's moral world,— alas for him!
But following or following her not,
This solemn lesson have our fathers taught:
Sometime, somewhere, I know not where nor when,
The circle of the age revolves again,
And men, no longer actors, see always
The faithful panorama of their days.
Æneas in a foreign land did see
His battles in their order; so shall we—
The onset, the commotion, the retreat,
Temptation sounds, or our own flying feet.
Achates, O Achates, draw thy sword
And find that virtue is its own reward.
And without that what worldly things are won!
And, after all, how soon the day is done!
The brightest blade that ever cleaves this light
Will rust to ashes in the dews of night.
O young and old! the years between you seem
An old man's memory, a young man's dream;
For all the voices of the spirit tell
Gray hairs is not old age but life lived well.

REMINISCENCES OF COLLEGE FRIENDS.
BY ISAAC M'LELLAN.

We have been requested to furnish recollections of some distinguished men, chiefly of a past generation, and it is a pleasant task to yield to such solicitations. In our college life Longfellow, Hawthorne, J. S. C. Abbott and Cheever were members of the class next above us. With Hawthorne we had but little intimacy, as he was a reserved student, mingling only with his own particular clique which consisted of Jonathan Cilley, William P. Fessenden, John P. Hale, Horatio Bridge, Franklin Pierce, and one or two others. Hawthorne was remarkably diffident and silent, always moving with a downcast, meditative look, as if lost in thought. He did not apply himself much to college studies, but was, we think, an industrious general reader. He had no ambition for college honors, and held no high rank in his class. When he subsequently gained his brilliant reputation as a writer, it was a great surprise to those who did not know him well in college, but his few intimate friends were doubtless much better acquainted with the qualities of his mind. A few years after, we met him at the office in Boston, of our mutual friend, Park Benjamin, and were introduced to him as Mr. Hawthorne. We looked into his impassive face and his fathomless black eyes, and it was some moments before we recognized him as the "Nat Hathorne" of college days. He had changed his name to Hawthorne, and was no longer the plain, familiar "old Hath."

Among Hawthorne's most intimate friends were Horace Bridge, of his own class, and Franklin Pierce, of the class next above him. Com. Bridge is still living at Washington, Chief of the Bureau of Supplies to the navy. After studying at the law school at Northampton, Mass., he practiced his profession at Augusta, Maine, but soon abandoned it upon securing a position on one of our ships of war; and during one of his voyages he wrote the "Diary of an African Cruiser," which was edited and published by his friend Hawthorne. He was appointed by his friend Pierce to his lucrative post in Washington, and by his honesty and ability has retained the place ever since. Hawthorne, after he had become
famous, united his fortunes with those of the Brook Farm Community, near Boston, where for several months he toiled at the prosaic work of agriculture. It was amusing to see him in his check frock, and wearing his coarse boots, at work with the hoe, in the potato and corn-fields, or busy in harvesting the hay and grain crop. But he soon weared of this uncongenial labor, and returned to his first love, the book and pen. Through the influence of President Pierce, he secured a position in the Boston Custom house, and subsequently received the lucrative post of Consul at Liverpool. But this also did not accord with his secluded and literary tastes, and after traveling for several months upon the continent, he returned home and spent the rest of his days at Concord.

Our friendship with Longfellow commenced early in college life. One bond of union among others, was that we were both members of the same college society—the "Pencinian." Geo. B. Cheever, John S. C. Abbott, and Calvin E. Stowe were also members of it; but Hawthorne, Cilley, Pierce, Hale and Fessenden, of another set, belonged to the rival society, the "Athenean." In his Sophomore year, Longfellow pronounced a very beautiful poem before it, which was never published. He did not deliver a poem at Commencement or before the Phi Beta Kappa; and his poem of last year, "Morituri Salutamus," was, we think, his first public appearance at Brunswick as a poet. After our evening meal we were often accustomed to take a walk together in the woods, and then adjourn to his room. Among his earlier poems, written at that time, were "The Burial of the Minnisink," "Pulaski's Banner," "An April Day," "Woods in Winter," "Thanksgiving," and other charming and well-known poems.

After Longfellow graduated he went for a year or two to Europe, and on his return was appointed to a professorship in Bowdoin.

The professors at Bowdoin were at that time, and in years previous, men celebrated as authors. President Allen, Professors Cleave-land, Packard, Upham, Smyth and Newman were writers of high repute, and some of their works still hold their place as textbooks in academies and colleges. All of this band of instructors have now passed away, with the exception of good Professor Pack-ard, now far advanced in years. In alluding to this revered band, Longfellow, in his "Mor
ituri Salutamus," thus speaks:

"What greetings come there from the voiceless dead?
What salutation, welcome or reply?
What pressure from the hands that lifeless lie?
They are no longer here; they all are gone
Into the land of shadows—all save one.
Honor and reverence, and the good repute
That follows faithful service as its fruit
Be unto him whom living we salute!"

Of other distinguished members of the classes at that time we can but briefly speak. George B. Cheever, after being settled at Salem, Mass., came to New York and soon earned a high reputation as one of its most eloquent preachers. William Pitt Fessenden was a good scholar, and popular in his class, and proved to be one of the most brilliant senators at Washington. Jonathan Cilley was an excellent scholar, and soon after graduating was sent to Congress, where he distingushed himself in debate. He was a courageous and resolute man, and, becoming involved in a quarrel with a fire-eating Southerner, received a challenge from his opponent, Graves, and was shot dead by him in a duel. John P. Hale, late Senator from N. H., was one of Hawthorne’s most intimate friends. He was famous in College for his broad drollery, overflowing with witticisms and stories told in his inimitable manner. He did not apply himself closely to his studies and it was some years before he made himself famous as an orator in Congress. Franklin Pierce, afterward President, only distingushed himself at a late period in college life. He then had a passion for military mat-
ters, and was elected captain of the college company. On leaving college, entered upon the study of law at Concord, N. H., and there for several years practiced his profession, and rose by his talents and eloquence to the head of the bar. When the Mexican war broke out he entered the army, and by his gallantry rose to the rank of general. A few years after its close he was elected President of the United States. With Hawthorne he ever remained on terms of the closest friendship, and was present with him at a little country tavern on the night of the great author's sudden and lamented death. Calvin E. Stowe was at the head of his class, and was celebrated for his powers of mimicry. John S. C. Abbott, the historian, was a pure-hearted popular student; and as his brother, the late Gorham D. Abbott, of the Spriniger Institute, was our chum, we often had the company of John, who came in to smoke his evening pipe. Sergeant S. Prentiss, the late distinguished lawyer and statesman of the South-West, was an eager sportsman, and, though very lame, he managed to hobble about the woods in pursuit of game. After his graduation, he established himself at Vicksburg, Miss., where he soon rose to be the head of the Southern bar, and was secured in all important cases. It was said of him that he would often pass the night with his convivial associates, and then go into court the next morning and conduct and argue a case entirely new to him, with surpassing power and skill. His speeches in Congress were of marvelous eloquence, and received the applause of both Clay and Webster.

BOWDOIN ALUMNI OF PORTLAND.

The eighth annual meeting of this Association was held at the Preble House, on the evening of Friday, the 5th of January. After the dinner, which was one of the Preble's best, the anniversary poem was read by Mr. Samuel V. Cole of '74. It was a most graceful and pleasing production, and was received with marked favor. The Toast Master, Mr. Clarence Hale, of '69, read toasts to Our College, Our Country, The Army, The Clergy, The State, Our City, The Press, and The Ladies, which were responded to respectively by President Chamberlain, Gen. S. J. Anderson, Gen. J. M. Brown, Prof. J. B. Sewall, Hon. T. B. Reed, Hon. W. L. Putnam, Mr. E. S. Osgood, and Prof. H. L. Chapman, these gentlemen being introduced by President Goddard with elaborate and felicitous remarks. All the speeches were good; but the best of all was that by Prof. Chapman in reply to the sentiment to The Ladies. Its readiness, wit, vivacity, and eloquence quite took the audience by storm.

At the business meeting the following officers were elected: President, Charles W. Goddard, '44; Vice Presidents, Bion Bradbury, '30, George F. Talbot, '37, Samuel J. Anderson, '44, George E. B. Jackson, '49, John M. Brown, '60; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, Frederic H. Gerrish, '66; Treasurer, Thomas M. Giveen, '63; Executive Committee, William E. Donnell, '62, Edward P. Payson, '69, William H. Moulton, '74; Orator, Joshua S. Palmer, '44; Poet, Edward S. Osgood, '75; Toast Master, Clarence Hale, '69; Dinner Committee, William W. Thomas, Jr., '60, Charles J. Chapman, '68, William H. Anderson, '57.

It was voted to annually appoint a committee to attend the examinations at the College, and report the condition of the institution to the Alumni at its regular meetings; and Philip H. Brown, '51, was elected as that committee for the present year.

The vote passed at the last meeting instructing the Secretary to send notifications only to members and those who had expressed a desire to join the Association, was reconsidered, and hereafter all graduates of Bowdoin in the Counties of Cumberland, York,
and Oxford, whose addresses are known to the Secretary, will receive invitations to the dinners.

The festivities continued until a late hour, and the general expression was that this had been one of the most successful meetings of the Association.

F. H. G.

THE “GOOD OLD TIMES.”

Messrs. Editors:—

Some time since I chanced to be in a college room where a number of students were relating some interesting events that occurred in what they called the “Good Old Times.” The talk ran chiefly upon college tradition, and each volunteered his story and told of the deeds and misdeeds (generally the latter) of men who in their course here were noted for being what is best expressed by the word “hard.”

The subject seemed to be quite a fascinating one, for those who participated in the conversation did not seem at all at loss for adventures in which their favorite men played the prominent part. And when, as was very often the case, a story chanced to be a new one, and the narrator was asked when this particular instance took place, I noticed that his invariable reply was that it occurred in the “Good Old Times.” This answer moreover was always given in a tone of regret, as if the “Good Old Times” carried with them some characteristics of college life that were highly essential to happiness and advancement, but which in this degenerate day are either frowned down by a watchful Faculty, or lead a brief existence by reason of the students possessing a weak and childish morality.

After a while the conversation ceased, and each one, as he prepared to leave the room, seemed deeply impressed with the idea that college life at Bowdoin was, upon the whole, a very dull affair, and that it would have been better for him and for posterity had he been here in the days when jokes were perpetrated which would cast the weak playfulness of the to-day’s most ambitious Sophomore far into outer darkness, and when to be called the hardest man in college would imply that to him had fallen the chief good and honor of a college course.

Now I do not think it is too much to say that, to many men who hear of college mainly through these old stories of freaks and adventures, a course here now seems really dull when compared to one some years back, and they sigh for the “Good Old Times,” since the absence of the actions and ideas that characterized that happy period tends to disappoint and make them dissatisfied with college life as they find it from day to day.

—That any one should look at this matter in such a way appears wholly wrong to me, and yet I have heard many students complain of the dullness of college life now in comparison with that of ten or even five years ago. Those who decry the present say that in the “Good Old Times” men smoked more, drank more, gambled more, and in fact did more of every thing that made a career here fast and exciting. Tradition would force us to believe that such was the case, but of that we will not speak. The question seems more to be whether such a course is the right one to be pursued, and whether a college can rightfully be called degenerate in which such practices have ceased, insomuch as the majority of the students no longer tolerate them.

It is evident that such a course as is mentioned above will only make a man unfit for anything worth doing, and if the question should be left to the outside world we think the parents, at least, of students here would advise them not to wish for the renewal of customs fatal to themselves, but rather to take advantage of the quiet which, even if dull, is still more conducive to the pursuit of knowledge.
College traditions are worthy of remembrance, and will be willingly listened to by coming classes, but those classes should not forget that traditions are issues living only by force of their example. If that example is helpful, well and good; if not, it is far better to use the present time well than to waste it in longing for the "Good Old Times," which at the most are better as traditions than as realities.

**Undergraduate.**

**LOCAL.**

There is no Gymnasium this term. Let us ———.

The Junior class is reading *Minna von Barnhelm* by Lessing.

The Bowdoin Orchestra is willing to be engaged. We mean as a whole.

Coal-ashes judiciously sprinkled on the walks would be a great preventive of profanity.

The Seniors this term take up International Law under the instruction of Capt. Caziarc.

We are glad to say that ventilators were placed in some of the recitation rooms during vacation.

The debates arising from the study of Political Economy will be continued through the present term.

We were informed by Mr. Perkins that one of the ORIENT Editors "is happy with Julia on the string."

Capt. Caziarc is the class officer for the Seniors, and Mr. Springer for the Juniors, during the present term.

Prof. to class in *Butler* — "Imagine for a moment a people even more ignorant than yourselves." Impossible.

It makes one religious to attend prayers these cold winter mornings. Our thoughts are not of Heaven however.

We understand that the Editors of the *Bugle* have met with very good success in disposing of their publication. It surely deserved to have a large sale.

"Voveasque sacellis exta, candiduli divina tomacula porci." Junior — "You may vow to the shrines divine sausages from the snow-white porcine." This takes the prize.

We were in error in our last issue in saying the Senior pictures would be taken by Pierce & Reed. Mr. Pierce is no longer a member of the firm, and the work will be done by Mr. A. O. Reed.

Prof. Sewall has arranged a remarkably attractive series of lectures this winter for the third Memorial Hall Course. We hope they will meet with the success which they certainly deserve. Every student ought to have a course ticket.

The Senior and Junior Exhibition at the close of last term was unfortunate in occurring on the night of the worst storm of the season. But despite the storm a very good audience assembled in Lemont Hall, and they were amply repaid by the excellence of the exhibition. The parts were good without exception and were upon attractive subjects. The Bowdoin Orchestra furnished the music, and we have never known it to play better than on this occasion. As now re-organized it certainly reflects credit upon the musical abilities of the students. The programmes did not arrive in season for the exhibition, but perhaps this is hardly to be regretted, as they were not a triumph of the typographic art. The programme was as follows:

**Music.**

Salutatory Oration in Latin.  
George T. Little, Auburn.

Eulogy on Agricola (Tacitus).

* Otis W. Garland, Gloucester, Mass.
The Use of Poetry. James W. Sewall, Oldtown.

MUSIC.

Education as a Qualification for Suffrage. Charles B. Seabury, Gardiner.

Extract from Demosthenes.

* Barrett Potter, Brunswick.


Address at the Unveiling of the Statue of Lafayette (Courdert).

* Alfred E. Burton, Portland.

Technical Education.

George W. Tillson, Thomaston.

MUSIC.

Before the Statue of Mazzini.

Serope A. Gurdjian, Cæsarea, Turkey.

Our Political Evils.

William T. Cobb, Rockland.

* Juniors.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

During a short visit to the State Teachers’ Convention at Bath, December 28th, we found our College well represented in that body. Below are some of those known to your correspondent, and doubtless others were present: Rev. Dr. J. O. Fiske, ’37; Pres. C. F. Allen, ’39; Prof. H. O. Ladd, ’59; Profs. Sewall, Vose, Young, and Chapman; Thomas Tash, Esq., ’12; G. C. Moses, Esq., ’56; Henry Daine, Esq., ’57; Charles Fish, ’63; C. A. Page, ’70; D. A. Robinson, ’73; S. V. Cole, ’74; L. A. Rogers, ’75; W. S. Thompson, ’75. Of these the following delivered papers before the convention: Prof. Chapman, Prof. Ladd, Messrs. Fish, and Robinson. Mr. Rogers also read a paper which had been prepared by Prof. G. T. Fletcher, but which the latter was unable to deliver.

Maine sends nine Bowdoin men to her Legislature this year. In the Senate, J. W. Phillips, ’58, from Penobscot County; T. W. Hyde, ’61, from Sagadahoc County. In the House, F. A. Pike, ’39, Calais; Fred. Robie, ’41, Gorham; S. W. Johnson, ’43, Dixmont; I. N. Wadsworth, ’45, E. B. Neilley, ’58, Bangor; Wm. W. Thomas, ’60, Yarmouth; J. A. Locke, ’65, Portland. T. W. Hyde has been re-elected President of the Senate, while E. B. Neilley is Speaker of the House. F. A. Pike declined serving as chairman of the Judiciary Committee.

’51.—Dr. A. C. Hamlin delivered a lecture recently before the Bangor Art Association. He also exhibited his own beautiful collection of opals.

’52.—Mr. Walter Wells, Secretary of the Hydrographic Survey, and author of several valuable works, was united in marriage Monday forenoon, Jan. 1st, to Miss Mary J. Sturdivant of Cumberland, by the Rev. Mr. Fenn, at the residence of Mr. George E. Taylor, in this city.—Portland Press.

’60.—Rev. C. F. Penney, pastor of the Free Baptist Church in Augusta, on Sunday, Dec. 24th, made the gratifying announcement to his people that he had declined the very flattering call from the Roger Williams Church in Providence, R. I., and would remain with the people of his first choice. The Augusta people, without regard to denominational preference, are delighted with this decision.

’61.—Edwin Emery is writing a history of Sandford.

’63.—Horace Rundlett Cheney, Esq., only son of President Cheney of Bates College, died at Philadelphia, Dec. 13th. After graduation he was appointed the first Tutor in Bates College, also its first Librarian. Choosing the Law as a profession he graduated at Harvard Law School and studied with Senator Boutwell and Judge French, in Boston. He was not only a young man of great promise, but had already achieved a high position in his profession. He leaves a wife and one child. His funeral occurred Dec. 16th, at Valley Falls, R. I.
THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Scene: Junior class reciting in Greek.

Dr. K.—"Very well, indeed. It is not often that a student translates] νῦν ὅτι 'as it is,' although it is as clear as noon-day."—Rochester Campus.

Professor in Psychology—"Now, Mr. D., in regard to how the mind forms a material thing from several perceptions: take an apple and illustrate." Mr. D.—"I don’t care if I do." Class murmurs, "Pass ’em around."—Dartmouth.

A Freshman, seeing only the back of a tutor’s head, and taking him for a class-mate, slapped him on the back with the remark: “What a long-winded prayer Prex gave us this morning.” The Freshman’s name was booked.—Ex.

Innocent Freshman grinds on Livy and groans frequently. Draped Prep.—"Why don’t you have a pony?" Freshman—(looking up with interest) "I do want one. Papa has promised me a grey one with a lovely long tail."—Vassar Miscellany.

It is not very often that the Doctor perpetrates a joke, but when he does it is sure to be a good one. On registration day a certain Fresh walked meekly up to the Doctor’s desk and inquired, "Are the schedules out yet?" "Yes, sir, they are." Fresh after an awkward pause—"Can I have one please?" Dr. (with a bland smile) "How can you have one when they are out?"—Cornell Era.

EDITORS’ TABLE.

A good many papers publish more or less full and accurate educational news, but the New York World is, so far as we know, the first of the important dailies to establish a distinct department for colleges. In its Sunday issue each week it gives an excellent summary of all matters of interest in the college world, notes changes in the faculties, gifts to the various institutions, marks the drift of student opinion as gathered from the college press, and does not omit some of the best of the current college jokes. It is a very valuable addition to the World for all who are interested in our higher institutions of learning.

The College Courier, from Monmouth College, Illinois, creates quite a favorable impression on its first appearance among our exchanges. It has a sensible article on "College Oratory," in which the writer argues that "Americans are too apt to slight real scholarship and give applause to mere fluency of speech." It has the remarkably familiar style of too many of our western exchanges in its Alumni Department. For instance: "63.—W. A. Blackburn is practicing law at Austin, Texas. Subscribe." "69.—Rev. Geo. T. McClelland spread his coat tails in Monmouth, a few days ago," "65.—Wm. Brown is pastor of the U. P. Church at Mt. Ayr, Iowa, and should subscribe for the Courier."

The Chronicle, from the University of Michigan, is a good paper. Its editorial columns are well conducted, and the "Things Chroniied" around the University, are usually well done. It is becoming quite common for American students, at the close of their collegiate course, to continue their studies in Germany, and to those who contemplate doing this the series of letters, "An American in Germany," must be both interesting and useful.

Since the spring of 1875, when the Collegian suspended, the College of the City of New York has had no representation among college papers. It now appears with the College Echo, which appeals to "the little world of its own Alma Mater and the brilliant circle of its exchanges," in a gracefully written "Salutary Talk." For a first number it is a good one, and we wish it all success.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

GEMS OF THE DANCE. Published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston. The special reason for the issue of this brilliant volume, was the great success of a similar work, "The Gems of Strauss." That, of course, being published soon after the appearance of Strauss at the "Jubilee," owed something of its reputation to the renown of the great composer. Yet much was owing to the brightness of the contents. "Gems of the Dance" are bright enough for any one. They are divided into various "dance" titles, as Waltzes, Galops, Polkas, Quadrilles, etc., of which about twenty-five are new ones by the two Strauss-es, and the rest are by Gung'l, Zikoff, Lamothé, Faust, and others. In all there are about twenty-five authors, whose compositions fill two hundred and thirty-two large pages.
BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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EDITORS.


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EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Saturday evening lectures in the Cleveland recitation room are not so well attended as they ought to be. We have heard it suggested that it would add to the interest of the meetings to vary the exercises a little, and have a praise meeting on some Saturday evening. We think the suggestion worthy of trial at least, and we have no doubt of a gratifying result. For it is true that many persons will attend a service of song gladly, who will not of themselves attend a sermon. We have once or twice before heard it proposed to take some evening of the week and hold a praise meeting in the Senior recitation room, but the suggestion of introducing such a service into the series of Saturday evening lectures is altogether to be preferred. We hope to see it tried, for we believe we can promise it success.

One of the good signs of the times is the increased attention which some of the leading newspapers are giving to college matters. That a paper gives every day or every week a full compendium of college news is a great recommendation of the paper to an intelligent reader. And it is no small benefit to the colleges themselves, for in a community in general, outside of college bred men, there is more or less of mystery and misapprehension prevalent regarding the character and working of colleges. This mystery and misapprehension is due in no small degree to the newspapers themselves, for there is a class of journalists who delight in seizing upon the veriest trifle of boyish misbehavior and magnifying it into the proportions of a grave offense, which calls for the righteous indignation of the peace-loving people of the country. A difficulty between a few students and an unpopular or meddlesome policeman, or a class rush in which perhaps somebody gets slightly injured and blows are exchanged, is picked up by an eagle-eyed editor, and made to serve as a diabolical outrage upon society. From distorted and embellished reports of this sort, a great many people, otherwise intelligent and sensible, have come to feel afraid of college and afraid to trust their sons to the influences of college life. A diffusion of accurate and reliable news would go far to remove such fears from the minds of people and restore confidence in our colleges and
our college system. And it is for this reason we are glad to see papers like the New York World and the Boston Transcript establishing departments of college news, and we hope others will go and do likewise.

Somewhat in the line of the foregoing note is the annual publication of the President's and Treasurer's reports to the Trustees and Overseers of the college. This custom is not common with the colleges of the country, although it was begun by Harvard many years ago, and for the past ten years has been followed by Yale, and more recently the Boston University. But it is true, as it has been said, that the great majority of the colleges are wont to manage their affairs with a positive secrecy, as if it were not a public function which they are discharging. There may be objections to the publication of the complete reports, but certainly there could be none to publishing a report of the year's progress in financial and educational matters. And by this means the Alumni would, we believe, keep up a much more active, because more intelligent, interest in the welfare of their Alma Mater. As it is, the only medium of information is the college catalogue, of which an insufficient number are printed and these are sold at an exorbitant price.

A neat pamphlet of thirty-five pages was issued some time last Summer containing a list of the "Publications of the Presidents and Faculty of Bowdoin College, 1802-1876." Like some other college publications, so small a number was printed that we doubt whether a dozen students have ever seen or heard of the work. And this is the more to be regretted because it is really valuable for reference and must be of permanent interest to graduates and friends of the College. For it is the record of an amount and quality of literary work by the members of her Faculty for the last three-quarters of a century, which may justly arouse in every Bowdoin man a glow of pardonable pride in his Alma Mater. The list contains one hundred and nine publications by the six Presidents of the College, and four hundred and thirty-one by the Professors connected with the institution during these seventy-four years—a total of five hundred forty numbers, and no small proportion of these are recognized as classic works in literature and standard authorities in scholarship. It is extremely unfortunate that the edition was so limited, for it places the book beyond the reach of many, both graduates and undergraduates, who would have been glad to possess it.

Though the Senior debates have been, on the whole, a decided success, one great advantage which might be derived from them has been singularly neglected. We refer to the opportunity there presented of obtaining a practical acquaintance with parliamentary usage, an object which formed, as our instructor told us at the beginning of last term, one of the chief reasons for their establishment. Every college graduate is liable at any time to be called upon to preside over an assembly whose deliberations will not be so calm or their proceedings so orderly as those of the Monday debates. A familiarity with the rules of order is evidently necessary for any one who would fill such a position with any degree of success and escape repeated personal mortification; and this familiarity, it is equally clear, cannot be obtained save by continued practice and observation. No occasion so well adapted for obtaining it as the present is likely to be again offered us, and we can not refrain from urging the class during the remaining debates to make a few motions more complex in their nature or results than a call for the previous question or a proposition to adjourn. If, as has been suggested, two or three members should come prepared to propose a series of motions
so arranged as to display the working of the rules in some of the difficult situations which often arise in legislative assemblies, much interest as well as value would be added to the meetings.

College students are about the same everywhere. We find on looking through the college press a very general complaint that there is a lack of interest in athletic sports, as shown by the little systematic training which is going on in the gymnasiums. Especially does there seem to be a reaction against boating, or perhaps more strictly against intercollegiate races. We doubt ourselves whether the recently formed New England Rowing Association will have either a long or a brilliant career. It has not met with a very hearty support from the majority of New England colleges, and the tendency seems to be towards the abandonment of such organizations, and the better support of class regattas in the individual colleges, with an occasional challenge perhaps to some other institution. Bowdoin sent delegates to the New England Convention, and is regularly enrolled and reported as a member of the Association, but from present indications it is doubtful whether she will be represented by a crew next summer. None is training; nor, for the matter of that, is there any class crew practicing in the Gymnasium. It is true that if all refrain from training the classes will be on an equality next spring when the river opens, but they cannot give us so fast and interesting a race as they could with a longer time to train. We shall not be particularly sorry if no University crew is sent to the New England regatta, but we shall be sorry if the college regatta is not sustained by an earnest rivalry between the classes for the champion cup.

The two lectures which have already been delivered in the Memorial Hall Course have been noticeable for two things: the excellence of the lectures and the smallness of the audiences. The course was opened Jan. 16, by Prof. E. S. Morse of Salem, with a delightful lecture on "Flowers and their Friends," the friends being the little insects which play so prominent a part in the fertilization of imperfect flowers. The lecture was illustrated with the wonderful blackboard drawings for which Prof. Morse is noted, and by which he makes the most difficult parts of his lecture clear to his audience.

The second lecture was delivered last Thursday evening, by Prof. Vose, on the subject of "Light-houses." Prof. Vose never fails to deliver an entertaining lecture, and although he spoke an hour and a half, it seemed at the close that we could listen another hour, so plainly was the subject described and so clearly illustrated.

Brunswick has had no better course of lectures offered to it for a long time than this Memorial Hall Course, and it is a shame that it receives no better encouragement. There are just two classes of entertainments which Brunswick people enthusiastically support: first, negro minstrel and variety troupes; and second, free shows of any sort. The object for which these lectures are given ought to commend itself to the people of the town. They ought to feel an interest in the prosperity and welfare of the College, and to manifest an interest at least to the extent of a dollar and a half, even if they are wholly indifferent to the admirable series of lectures. These remarks will apply just as well to the students as to the townspeople, for we understand that only a comparatively small number of tickets have been taken in College. We had almost said it was a duty, we would rather say it should be regarded as a privilege, to have the opportunity offered us to help in ever so small a degree the completion of our Memorial Hall. Dr. Gerrish of Portland lectures Thursday evening of this week,
on "Public Health," and we hope to see a good audience.

There are some readers in College whom we should like to see abated as public nuisances. They are the ones who take occasion whenever they read a book to underscore such passages as particularly please or displease them and to note their approval or their dissent in the margin. We have before us a book belonging to the Athenæan Library. It is a very able book and written in an interesting style; but no sooner do we begin to read it and turn over a leaf than we are brought up standing by a paragraph heavily underscored, inclosed in parentheses, and marked "good" in the margin. Well, perhaps it is good, but what right had the last reader to force his criticisms upon us in any such way? No one can read a book with continued attention when every second paragraph has been marked up and commented upon by previous readers. An author's statement does not derive much additional authority from the penciled "good" of some anonymous scribbler, or the more emphatic commendation "very fine." But when this scribbler goes to pointing out what he imagines to be the mistakes of his author, and brands one paragraph as "weak" and another as "obscure" and another as "illogical," we feel that the point has been reached where forbearance ceases to be a virtue. He has violated the individual rights of every reader of that book. For one does have the right to claim the privilege of reading a book which he takes from the College or Society Library, as it was printed, and not as it has been revised and corrected by unknown nobodies before him. One does have the right to form his own opinions of the style and sentiments of a work, and not to be informed as each new thought is presented that it is "good" or "weak" or "questionable." If a man chooses to mark up his own books it is well and good.

No one will interfere with or question his perfect liberty to make such comments as please him. But when he undertakes to make his views public by defacing books which are the common property of all, he should understand that is infringing upon the rights of other readers and abusing the privileges which he enjoys.

THE BROKEN DRUM OF GETTYSBURG.

On Cemetery Hill, upon that sacred, hallowed spot,
Which through the coming centuries will never be forgot;
Where missiles from the cannon ploughed the ground in furrows deep;
Where fathers, husbands, brothers, lie in calm and peaceful sleep;
Where the veterans of Virginia with silent measured tread,
Charged up those cannon-bristling heights, facing the storm of lead;
Where the patriot soldier met the foe man to hand,
Hurled back the surging rebel hordes, and saved his native land;
Where Nature's healing hand has hid the marks of mortal strife,
And God's own plants have budded forth in new and verdant life,—
There, by some wanderer o'er the hill, a broken drum was found,
Which busy bees had filled with honey from the flowers around.

Flowers growing on the hillside, nourished,—O, mournful thought,—
By the pure blood which there was shed, which there our freedom bought;
And not alone from Union breasts did pure blood flow that day,
For many true hearts ceased to beat beneath a coat of gray.

And thus that instrument of war, whose loud resounding beat
Had served the valiant, warlike heart to many a noble feat,
Became the emblem of that peace and of that kindly love
Which, after fratricidal strife, God sendeth from above.

O, lesson for us, each and all, as Nature's gentle hand
Obliterates the marks of strife which desolate our land,
And drums whose notes have once been heard above the battle's roar,
Become the type of industry and fellowship once more.

G. C. C.

White Plains, N. Y., Dec. 9th, 1876.
A WORD TO THE CRITICS.

The careful criticising of one another’s faults and failings in a friendly spirit, is undoubtedly a source of great good, to both the critic and the person criticised. But the average college critic, who usually presides over the columns marked “Exchanges,” can hardly be called a critic, for the word criticism implies the passing of an impartial judgment upon the work in hand. We have seen these fellows, in reality and in imagination, running through the different college publications, until their eyes light upon something they may denounce or remark upon in the most general terms, and are at length happy when enough items of this sort are obtained to “fill up” their part of the paper. Of course, they always have a reason for thus treating their fellow-writers—they are pressed for time, and they find it easier to blame the college world in general, than to carefully write out their candid opinion of the paper as a whole, giving praise or blame where it is due. Oftentimes they have a grudge or prejudice against a certain publication, and they give vent to this in their columns; or they think few if any readers ever look into their corner and so it makes little difference what they write.

This careless tit-for-tat remarking upon each other’s literary productions may be of some use in its way, for it helps to keep the printer employed and may afford some amusement to the “Exchange” editor, proving irresistibly to himself that he is able to write witty or sarcastic articles at his pleasure. But when this little fellow undertakes to rise above his station and apply his little six-inch measure to works as large as our world, he makes a ludicrous and oftentimes painful spectacle of himself.

We cannot, and we ought not, criticise others or their literary efforts, unless we know something about the person or the matter upon which they have written. Undoubtedly, we do know something about college students generally, and can know as much as they concerning the subject written upon if we take time enough and expend patience enough, and may rightly take upon ourselves to pass judgment upon them.

We have been greatly struck, in looking over the recent numbers of “Exchanges,” at the space given to criticisms upon books written by eminent authors or specialists, and have been alarmed at the way in which a work of years has been demolished—at least to the satisfaction of the little fellows.

George Eliot has not escaped this slaughtering and has been brought to the bar of justice of college publications and arraigned for her sins. Here is one of the charges against her which we copy from the Rochester Campus. The writer in speaking of Daniel Deronda says (when the story terminates as it does), “We feel that every legitimate art has been transcended, that every legitimate expectation has been disappointed, and that we have a right to throw the book down in bitter displeasure and almost disgust. That Gwendolen should have been led through all these bitter experiences, gradually softening and refining into a noble and high-minded woman, and should finally be absolutely thrown off by the author, left out utterly ‘in the cold,’ and her relations with Deronda should wind up with the pitiful ‘I shall be the better for having known you,’ is a crime that the reader will not easily forgive.” This is no “garbled statement,” but a fair specimen of the style of the whole article.

It is oftentimes fortunate for us, as we have seen later in life, that our hopes and expectations do not turn out as we have wished; and possibly as the writer of the above grows older, he may have this experience forced upon him. What would be the good of publishing any new works at all, if all the new were to be made after a set pattern; or what would be the pleasures in reading novels,
if we knew how each was to end? George Eliot probably understands the making of books as well as any writer, and the great success which has attended the publication of them seems to prove this. She has a motive for writing as she does, and she does not allow it to be warped either one way or the other to make her story pretty or particularly pleasing to any one class of readers. She probably knows more than the student who has mastered Ethics, and if she gives us the result of her explorations and reflections, we should accept them thankfully; at least we should not grumble at the way in which she sees fit to give them. If we cannot wholly understand why she chooses to give to us as she does, we should trust that, when we arrive at her age and wisdom, we shall see and understand. There are plenty of novels in the market fashioned after one model, which we would recommend to such writers as the one above referred to as likely to fulfill his "legitimate expectations." Let him make his experimental criticisms upon such novels as these and no one will care, except perhaps the authors themselves, for all will feel that such books are rightly served, since we have already more than enough of such manufactured literature. We know there is a great temptation to "put in our little word" and "have our little say" whenever we hear those around us talking of a subject in which we are interested (and we confess we had thought, after reading Daniel Deronda, of publishing our ideas upon it, but restrained ourselves from doing so, when we saw the ridiculous figure the other college publications were cutting), but the knowing what and when to speak is one of the hardest lessons we have to learn in life. If one must write something, please let him confine his criticisms to books which he can enjoy and appreciate.

Vassar has organized a political club.

"THOSE PANELS."

Messrs. Editors:

Every time we enter our chapel, we inwardly thank those benevolent beings who have been generous enough to cause the five of the twelve panels which line the walls to be filled with pictures, which always delight us more or less. Even in these cold mornings, while waiting for prayers, we derive some consolation from them, for they partially make us forget the absence of heat, which is noticeable by even the most inexperienced!

We were much pleased at seeing in your paper an exhortation to our class to follow the example set for succeeding classes by '66, but which has not been followed, like so many other good examples. Having recently heard that another panel was soon to be filled by a lady friend of the College, the hopes that we have for a long time entertained that our class might do likewise, were revived, and your apt suggestion in your issue of Dec. 13th greatly pleased us, as we have said before. What better memorial could '77 leave behind itself than a picture to adorn the walls of our chapel, adding to its beauty and attractiveness, affording a delight to the eye when the mind occasionally wanders from the thoughts or words of the speaker, teaching a lesson or raising new ideas in some whom the speaker, perhaps, can never reach? What token—at parting—of respect or love for our College, could we show better than this?

The idea seems to be prevalent that we cannot afford, in these "hard times," to expend as much money as a picture would cost, nor ought we to indulge in such luxuries. But we find that generally the men who entertain these sentiments do not really know how much such a picture would cost. We have made enquiries in regard to this and we have found that the panel which was filled by '66 cost about two hundred and eighteen dollars. The artist was Charles Otto of New
York City, and his price was one hundred dollars for each figure and traveling expenses. His work, however, does not seem to have given universal satisfaction, and we would not recommend him again, even if he is now in the land of the living; but there are a number of artists in Boston who could undoubtedly give satisfaction, and their traveling expenses, even assuming that they were to be paid, would not be as great as in the former case.

Now, as you have suggested, if we could sell our "gig" for one hundred and fifty dollars, which it is certainly worth if not more, and raise a subscription of one hundred dollars, or perhaps a little less, we could undoubtedly accomplish the seemingly impossible, because seemingly expensive, feat of filling one of "those panels," which look so reproachfully at us as if to say, "How can you leave us unfinished? Help us to clothe ourselves and fulfil our mission." The subscription of one hundred dollars would not average more than two dollars and fifty cents a man. Cannot each one of us deny himself that amount? Certainly we do deny ourselves for other purposes, for boating, base-ball, and field-day, more than this on the average. These are transient pleasures, but a picture such as we could procure for our College by denying ourselves two dollars and fifty cents worth of something else would be a "thing of beauty which is a joy forever."

Of course we could not have the picture completed while this cold weather lasts, for no artist would martyr himself by freezing at his work in the chapel; but in the course of the Spring vacation or at the beginning of the next term, the work could proceed easily and safely, if we say the word. Shall we not say it?

The Faculty of Boston University talk of limiting the size of each entering class in the Academic Department, and of obtaining the desired number by competitive examinations.

LOCAL.

"Be still my heart."

Look out for the "Medic" when the bell rings.

The Senior class sings, "Leaf by leaf the roses fall."

The Bowdoin Orchestra gives a concert at Wiscasset, Friday evening of this week.

The non-payment of term bills allowed quite a number to retire a while from active life.

It isn't good policy to insinuate to a Senior in the Engineering Course that he is having a "soft thing."

'77 ought to immortalize its name by adding another picture to the walls of the chapel. What's to hinder?

The Seniors have completed Science of Wealth and are now reciting to the President in Hopkins' Outline Study of Man.

We understand that Ingalls and Stephenson, formerly members of '77, will attend Medical lectures here the coming term.

You can recognize at a glance the man who poured oil on the tobacco. His dejected appearance plainly shows that he is a social outcast.

It was recently asserted in church that the congregation was present because of their own sweet will. It is needless to say that this statement was firmly denied by the occupants of the galleries.

The Scientific Freshmen are not yet acquainted with each other. Some of them so frequently fail to put in an appearance at recitations, that the rest of the class are puzzled to know if they entered last Summer, or are new men.

On examination it has been found that the back of a Freshman's head is destitute of hair. One of them explains this phenomenon by saying that they wear it off at the black-board.
You know how it's done. Hold the "fakir" in your left hand, cast down your eyes, put on a wise look and scratch the back of your head.

In our last issue it was suggested that some ashes should be thrown on the paths, but with the exception of perhaps a peck of sand on the Chapel steps, we have seen no signs of better walks. It is somewhat remarkable that a revival and slippery walks can be found in the same town.

It is too early yet to speak positively, but the indications are that the Medical Class this year will be about the same in size as last year—possibly a trifle smaller. The term begins February 15th, and the opening lecture will be delivered by Prof. Burt G. Wilder at three o'clock in the afternoon. His subject is not yet announced.

Life has no longer any thing worth living for. We are all to be deprived the privilege of visiting the depot except on business. We are now prepared to believe the statement that but few legislators are college graduates. If there were more of them at Augusta the present Winter, we should not have to forego the pleasure of attending the arrival of trains.

Dr. Thomas F. Perley, class of '37, has recently presented the College with a very fine and complete collection of insects. They are mounted on wood between glass cases, and these are bound in book form. This manner of arrangement not only gives to the collection a novel and handsome appearance, but it perfectly preserves the insects, and affords the best possible advantage for study. Nine volumes have thus far been received.

It was the general impression that the base-ball nine was to take a thorough course of training this Winter in the Gymnasium, in order that no time should be wasted in preparing for the next season. For some reason the interest in base-ball has considerably abated, and at present we believe that none of the nine are doing any work. There surely ought to be enough interest taken by the students in this matter to allow the nine to begin the coming season in good condition, both financially and physically.

The subject of ventilation has been discussed to a considerable extent in the Orient, and while one or two recitation rooms have been made a little more habitable, the College authorities seem to be unwilling to take any more steps toward furnishing a better supply of air. We imagine that the Professors, during their long stay here, must have become accustomed to impure air and all its evil results; but as some of us intend to leave after graduation we should prefer to be spared a course of training which, when completed, would leave us unable to appreciate the advantages of pure and temperate air. We venture to assert that no College in the country can compare with this in the way of poorly ventilated recitation rooms. The rooms in which the Senior class recites are almost destitute of proper means of ventilation; and, unless something is done to improve their condition, we doubt if any Senior will be alive in the Spring to tell to other classes how little account this College takes of the health and comfort of its students.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'32.—Henry A. True, born in Union, Aug. 10th, 1812, died at Marion, O., Dec. 12th, 1876, aged 64. He took his Medical Degree at the Maine Medical School in 1835, practiced his profession in Ohio, and was highly respected as a physician, a man, and a Christian. He visited the College last Commencement, spent several days in town, and left a proof of his
devotion to his *Alma Mater* by a donation of a valuable work to its library, viz.: Geology of Ohio, in four large volumes with maps.

'56.—James Henry Taylor is preaching at Rome, N. Y. In October last he left Lake Forest, Ill., where he was settled about seven years.

'58.—Col. Ellis Spear, recently appointed Commissioner of Patents at Washington, is a native of Warren, Maine, and is about forty-four years of age. He enlisted in the early part of the war as a private, but was speedily promoted to the rank of Colonel, and served to the end of the war. Col. Spear received his first appointment in the Patent Office as clerk, and has gradually worked his way up to his present position of Commissioner.

'58.—Gen. I. P. Cilley of Rockland has been re-elected Adjutant General.

'61.—Hon. Lucilius A. Emery of Ellsworth has been re-elected Attorney General.

'70.—F. E. Hanson, Principal of the Lafayette (Ind.) High School, spent the Holiday week at Indianapolis in attendance upon the State Teachers' Association. His school ranks fourth in size and importance in the State.

'75.—C. Fred Kimball was admitted to practice as attorney and counselor at law in all courts in the State, on Monday, January 21, in the Supreme Judicial Court of Portland. Since graduating Mr. K. has studied law in the office of W. L. Putnam, Esq., '55, in Portland, also in New York City, and has attended Columbia Law School. He intends going to Chicago to practice.

'76.—Waitt is teaching at No. Boothbay.

CLASS OF '66.
Charles M. Beecher, Lumber Merchant, Bridgeport, Conn.
Charles A. Boardman, Calais, Me.
Delavan Carlton, Apothecary, Manistee, Mich.

Henry L. Chapman, Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature, Bowdoin College.
Ezekiel H. Cook, Principal of High School, Columbus, O.
Frederic H. Gerrish, Physician, Portland.
John P. Gross, Superintendent of Schools, Plainfield, N. J.
John J. Herrick, Lawyer, La Salle Block, Chicago, Ill.
Charles K. Hinkley, Wholesale Drug Clerk, Boston, Mass.
George F. Holmes, Lawyer, Portland.
William P. Hussey, temporarily at Carver's Harbor, Maine.
George W. Kelly, Congregationalist Minister, Portland.
Hiram B. Lawrence, Holyoke, Mass.
George E. Lord, Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., supposed to have been killed with Custer, June, 1876.
Leander O. Merriam, Lumber Merchant, Petitcodiac, N. B.
George T. Packard, Episcopal Clergyman, Bangor, Maine.
Geo. T. Sumner, Lawyer, Sheboygan, Wis.
Charles E. Webster, Physician, Portland.
Russell D. Woodman, Wholesale Flour Agent, Portland.

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**THE COLLEGE WORLD.**

The class of '77 at Michigan University has seventy-seven members.

Scene: a college chapel. Prof. to student who was in the habit of absenting himself—"You are present to-day. What is your excuse?" Student—"Couldn't sleep, sir."—*College Olio.*

Naughty Cornell Freshmen stamp their feet in recitation time. Poor grangers! Accustomed to the wild freedom of the hay-field, the potato-patch, and the tow-path, it must indeed be hard to be confined by the walls of the class-room.—*Hamilton Lit.*
An Ulster overcoat covers a multitude of sins.—McGill Gazette.

Oxford University is one thousand years old, and rejoices in an annual income of one million dollars, a library of five hundred and twenty thousand volumes, and thirteen hundred undergraduates.

The Dartmouth Faculty say that the result of the new plan of admitting candidates without any examination, is working even better than they anticipated. It makes the first three months of Freshman year a virtual examination, and it is affirmed that the fear of being dropped at the end of that time has had a marked effect in increasing the studiousness of the Freshman class.

EDITORS' TABLE.

The typographical work of the Lafayette College Journal is neither tasteful nor well executed. It is unfortunate that a paper which is really so good in many respects as the Journal should not be more attractively clothed. It is, we think, very successful in representing the particular interests of Lafayette, and so far as the aim of a college paper is to give the news and sentiment of its own institution the Journal may claim an excellence above the majority.

The College Herald with the number for last month passed into the hands of a new board of editors. They have succeeded on the whole in producing a creditable number. We cannot say that the sainctaty of the editors pleases us very much, because the writer seems to us to be trying to say a good deal when he has not much to say. He succeeds as well as one could under such circumstances. The article upon "College Honors" is a fair presentation of the objections to the prize and honor system.

One noteworthy thing about the January number of the Targum is that it contains no distinctively literary articles. We do not mean to imply that the articles are poor—simply that they are not upon literary subjects. The Crimson has been publishing a series of "Letters to Freshmen," and we believe one of the Yale papers has given some advice to Sophomores; the Targum contains an article full of good advice for Seniors, the key-note of which is that "the Senior Class ought to give tone and dignity to the whole college." Nearly nine columns of the Targum are given up to clippings, which are generally well selected, but it seems to us like going a little too far in the right direction to devote so much space to them.

The Advocate comes to the rescue of the Greek course at Harvard, which was so freely criticised and condemned in the January Atlantic. The same number, too, contains an explanation and defense of the use of slang. "Its great office is to impart to conversation that familiar air that makes one feel that he is conversing out of pure pleasure, and not for the sake of avoiding a reputation for stupidity. When a friend stops you with "How you was?" and begins to converse, you feel that there is no need of ceremony—of polite interchange of inquiries regarding health, etc. The chat is nonchalant, and for that, if for no other reason, interesting." "Lines to Myself" is a bright and readable poem—like the most of the Advocate's poems.

The Harvard Advocate is not the only paper which has lately been giving its views of "slang." For here comes the Volante from the University of Chicago with a communication on the subject wherein the writer says: "We claim that ideas should always be embodied in the purest and most irreproachable English. Sentences always lose in force and simplicity by the employment of slang. When the classical English of Macaulay, Irving and Hawthorne becomes inadequate for the expression of some thought, then we think that thought had better be left unexpressed." Here is a manifest disagreement between the doctors. The Advocate may be said to take the practical and sensible view of the matter, while the Volante assumes a theoretical position to which the world will never conform.

The January number of Acta Columbiana is a good one. It contains a larger number than usual of Editorials, the only objection to which is that they seem rather incomplete and paragraphic. The Columbia student is among the busiest of mortals if we may judge from an editorial which says: "In fact we never knew the value of time until we came here, where the whole day is required for hard work and the whole night for hard study, sleep being included as it were, in parentheses; where holidays are available only for copying omitted notes, and Sundays are almost crowded from the calendar." "The Reaper" is a very pleasing poem, suggestive in thought and prettily expressed; while the author of the article entitled "Dipping into Literature" has made a strong protest against the superficial tendency of students in their habits of reading.
EDITORIAL NOTES.

We do not publish anonymous articles. The name of the writer must accompany the article, though not necessarily for publication, of course. We have received within a short time two anonymous poems, which we should be pleased to print, if by so doing we did not break that rule of all prudent and reliable newspapers which requires the names of the authors of contributions.

The advice which was offered in the last Orient, relative to the manner of conducting the Senior debates, was a little late, as the class introduced the feature of parliamentary

skirmishing into the exercises on the very day our note was sent to the printer. It proved to be an entertaining addition, and one which taught parliamentary knowledge in a decidedly practical way.

Our readers will be glad to see in another column a short account of the first concert of the Bowdoin Orchestra, and the cordial reception it met at Wiscasset. The Orchestra has done some very faithful and conscientious work this term, and is to-day, we believe, in much better condition than at any previous time in its history. It proposes, we understand, to give several concerts in different parts of the State, sometime during the remainder of the present term. We are glad to note among the students a more general interest in music, both vocal and instrumental, than for some time past. We hope that in the approaching Spring and Summer we may have more out-door College singing. We have not heard from the Sophomore Glee Club for some time, though at one time it practiced regularly. There is so much musical ability in ’79 that we hope it will not be allowed to suffer through neglect.

There is one danger from which—if statistics are good for anything—anxious parents may believe their sons to be reasonably safe. The editor of the college department of the World has been looking up the matter, and finds that there has been a surprisingly small loss to the colleges from fire. The burning of the roof of Hollis Hall at Harvard, a year ago, was the first serious fire that has occurred in the college yard in more than a hundred years. In the hundred and seventy-five years
of Yale's history, she has never had a building seriously injured by fire. And taking the three hundred and fifty or four hundred so-called colleges in this country, he can find only five or six instances where any damage has been done by fire in the last two years. These four hundred institutions probably own two thousand buildings, and it will be seen at once that the proportional loss has been remarkably small. The only times that Bowdoin has suffered seriously were in the burning of Maine Hall, first in March, 1822, and again in February, 1836. We should think insurance companies would be glad to take college risks, although the buildings are occupied by "careless and irresponsible boys."

The large decrease in the number of college graduates who enter the ministry is a subject which has of late engaged, to a considerable extent, the attention of the religious press. Turning to the triennial of our Alma Mater, we find this falling off particularly noticeable. The classes of the decade beginning with 1830 claim the largest number of clergymen, averaging thirty-two in every one hundred graduates. In one class, that of '33, out of a membership of twenty-six, fifteen graduated at Theological Seminaries. The next decade shows an average of twenty-two per cent., and the following, of eighteen per cent.; while during the last, 1860–1869, only one in ten became clergymen. Similar statistics in regard to Harvard's alumni, recently given in a Boston paper, are even more striking. In 1761–1770, seventy-nine per cent. were ministers; in 1861–1870, five and three-fourths per cent. The same is true, though not in an equal degree, of all the older New England colleges.

It must not, however, be concluded, in view of these facts, that our institutions of learning do not graduate so many religious men as formerly. Other facts may explain this apparent diminution to a greater or less extent. We are of course unable to discuss the question in the space allotted us here; but it should be remembered that of late years the size of college classes has been largely increased by those who pursue the prescribed course of study with no intention of following a profession, whereas fifty or a hundred years ago a graduate who did not practice some profession was a rara avis. Let proper allowance be made for this class of students, and the proportions may not bear so heavily upon the ministers.

We learn from the Treasurer of the Senior Class that there are several unpaid bills for printing, amounting to twenty dollars and upwards, which were contracted last May in the celebration of Ivy Day. Personally we were much surprised at this information, supposing the assessment at that time sufficient for all needful expenses. It appears that this comparatively large deficit is owing to the fact that a few members of the class have neglected to pay their dues, and more especially because a considerable sum was advanced to the Base-Ball and Athletic Associations, which are now unwilling or unable to meet their share of the expense for posters and programmes. We briefly mention this fact, thinking that it is not known to many in the class, and hoping that speedy action may be taken upon the subject. Hardly anything contributes so much to the low esteem in which college students are often held as the carelessness they exhibit in regard to their just debts. We trust '77 will not follow the example of a preceding class, which separated without paying for the copies of "Auld Lang Syne" used in marching out of the College Chapel for the last time as students.

The third and fourth lectures of the Memorial Hall Course fully sustained the high expectations which the patrons of this course had formed. On Thursday evening, Feb. 1st,
Dr. F. H. Gerrish of Portland spoke upon the subject of Public Health. The importance of the subject secured the Doctor an intelligent and appreciative audience, though it was not so large as it should have been. Some of the many ways in which society imperils its own health were clearly explained, and the position which the lecturer endeavored to impress upon the minds of his audience was partially expressed in the alliterative assertion that “Soap was a better civilizer than syntax.” Hufeland, a German writer, claimed that the ideal man is able and ought to reach the age of two hundred years; but whether this is so or not, it is certain that most men, by the observance of proper precautions, could come nearer that age than they do at present. The lecture was a very strong plea for the establishment of a State Board of Health.

Last Thursday evening, Prof. Young delighted a somewhat larger audience with a lecture entitled “What’s in a Name?” The surnames from which the English-speaking people have been drawn, together with the true and original signification of many of those names, formed the subject of a most entertaining lecture. The audience were kept in a constant state of good nature by the flashes of wit and humor, with which the Professor never fails to enliven even his class-room lectures.

The fifth lecture will be given on Thursday evening of this week, by Mr. Benjamin of Boston, Mass., on the subject of “Art;” and the Course will close next week with a concert by the ’77 Glee Club, assisted by the Bowdoin Orchestra.

We know there were a good many students last summer who were surprised at the action of the Boards of Trustees and Overseers in passing an act requiring students, who did not reside with their parents in Brunswick, to occupy rooms in the College buildings unless the buildings were full. Whether or not the regulation was demanded by the exigencies of the occasion, is not a question which we propose to discuss at this time. It simply occurred to us that the operation of the rule might not prove so inconvenient and distasteful as some were disposed to think it would. It will, without doubt, have the effect of making some men “room in,” who might otherwise have passed their whole four years in the retirement of a private house in the village, and in such cases we believe the tendency of the rule will be good and only good. For a man who secludes himself in the retirement of a private room in town is throwing away in great measure the social opportunities which surround him, and which, as he will sometime learn, might have been made one of the most valuable elements of a liberal education. The experiences of dormitory life are such as you get nowhere but in the dormitory itself. It is not alone the perfect freedom of life which the college buildings offer the student, that makes them always attractive and keeps them always full; it is not alone the convenience of access to all college exercises, which the dormitories give; it is because by residence in dormitories the student comes more in contact and sympathy with what President Porter calls the “common life” of the college. that he can ill afford to go through his course and lose this peculiar experience of college life. The man who rooms in town can hardly be said to become intimately acquainted with the members of his own class, even though he meet them in the recitation room every day of the four years. To know them he must be with them, and with them constantly and under every variety of circumstances. And the man who graduates from college without (in the proper sense of the word) knowing his classmates, will some day become conscious that he lost opportunities of social education that he will
not see again. There are about as many educational as political "reformers" loose in this country now, and every little while one of them starts up with a demand that college students shall be "treated like other citizens," that they shall board in private families in the town where the college or university is situated, and that dormitories shall be banished as fostering an unnatural and undesirable seclusion of life. But we trust the conservatism of the time will cling fast to the dormitory system, for with its abolition will go much of the college spirit, much of the esprit de corps, and much too, we believe, of the social and moral educational power of the colleges of America.

The Class of '74 will introduce a new, and, as it seems to us, an excellent feature into the celebration of their reunion at the coming Commencement. The Committee, consisting of Messrs. Hawthorne, Cole, and Moulton, elected by the class at the last Commencement to make arrangements for the triennial reunion, held the preliminary meeting at the Sagadahock House, Bath, on Thursday evening, Feb. 1st. They decided to arrange for a supper on some evening of Commencement Week, and for the reading of the Class History, an Oration, and a Poem. It strikes us that these literary exercises will add materially to the interest of the occasion, while the History will be of the greatest value hereafter, if the class should adopt some such plan as the class of '53 adopted, and publish a Class History on the twentieth or twenty-fifth anniversary of their graduation. We are glad to hear that there is every prospect of a large gathering of the members of '74 at this reunion next summer.

A book entitled "American Colleges" is to be published during the Winter. Mr. H. C. Richardson of The Independent is to be editor and publisher.

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For the Orient.

MY LASSIE.

Why do I love my lassie so?
Is't for her hair wi' ripplin' flow?
Is't for her eye sae bright an' clear,
As dark as those o' startled deer?
Is't for her form? Her saft foots'?
Oh! not for one o' these, but a'
Not one, but a'
How does my lassie charm me so?
Is she a witch, a spell to throw?
Is she a changelin', by her skill
To make me vassal o' her will?
What she may be, I can no' tell;
She's naught to me but just hersel'!
She's just hersel'!

My lassie, by her charm or art,
Is sovereign mistress of my heart.
Nae way sae lang wi' her I'd tire;
For her I'd brave or frost or fire.
Ane snawy waste this world wad be;
Her love wad make a heaven for me.
A heaven for me!

A FEW STATISTICS.

Whether students who surpass their fellows in the studies of the College curriculum maintain a corresponding pre-eminence in after life, is a question sure to arouse a warm discussion whenever broached. Neither side ever lacks earnest supporters, who make their assertions with the utmost confidence, but, when called upon for facts confirming their statements, invariably fall back upon their own observation—an authority which, however satisfactory to themselves, rarely convinces their opponents. These, strange though it may seem, using the same means, have come to directly opposite conclusions. The lack of reliable information upon this subject has led the writer to prepare the following statistics, which it is hoped will prove trustworthy, though not so extensive as might be desired.

For the first thirty years or more after the establishment of the College, whoever in the graduating class had, in the opinion of his instructors, best performed the assigned colle-
giate duties, was given the Valedictory at Commencement. In this way the relative standing of a student in College is easily ascertained, and can be compared with his prominence in after life.

The writer has made, in the manner indicated, careful investigations, and found that of the first thirty-two valedictorians, seven were indisputably the most eminent men of their respective classes,—sometimes in one sphere of action, sometimes in another, but always in a department of life for which one is supposed to be fitted in a greater or less degree by a college education. In twenty-one other classes it was equally clear that the valedictorian could not be termed in any sense the most eminent of his fellows; and in the four remaining cases it was quite difficult, if not impossible, to decide. Of the nine graduates who have been called to the head of other colleges, four were first in point of scholarship in their respective classes; and of the twenty-six who are mentioned in the triennial as afterwards becoming professors in this or similar institutions, only six were valedictorians. In political life, as might perhaps be expected, the good scholars were even more manifestly left behind by their comrades. Out of the twenty from these classes who have served as members of Congress, but one was a valedictorian.

The statement, so often made, that those who lead their classes injure their health or exhaust their vitality by overwork, does not seem to be substantiated by these investigations. The average age of the twenty-one who have died is sixty-seven years and four months. Only one died before attaining his thirtieth year, and two of his classmates who did not take high rank died at earlier ages.

It is by no means claimed that these statistics are conclusive; and yet, until contradictory testimony is brought forward, one is justified in saying that, as a rule, those who make the best recitations in College are not the most eminent in after life. Nor, on the whole, is this to be wondered at. College honors, as is seen every day, are often carried off by men of no particular talent, but whose habits of industry or previous training overweigh the superior abilities of others. No one would be so foolish as to advance this fact as an excuse for neglecting the prescribed studies. The advantages which can be obtained from them by any one, whether he be with or without special ability, are far too obvious to require mention. Only let it be borne in mind that a first part at Commencement, instead of indicating, as some appear to think, superior talent, only shows that he who receives it has performed the assigned tasks more faithfully than his classmates.

THETA DELTA CHI CONVENTION.

The Thirtieth Annual Convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity was held under the auspices of the Eta Chapter of Bowdoin College, at the Revere House, Boston, on Wednesday and Thursday, February 7th and 8th. Delegations were present from all but one of the different Chapters. Kappa of Tufts, Phi of Lafayette, and Eta of Bowdoin being very largely represented. Among the prominent men present were Hons. Hosea Knowlton and H. J. Canfield of the Massachusetts Legislature, President Capen and Professor Fay of Tufts College, and Rev. J. P. Watson, a charter member of Eta Chapter.

The first meeting was held in the parlors of the Revere House, at 10 a.m. Wednesday, I. P. Pardee, of Phi, presiding. After the appointment of several committees, the Convention adjourned till afternoon.

During the afternoon session several applications for the establishment of new Chapters were received. Considerable private business was accomplished, and interesting addresses were made by several of the gentlemen present. Many of the members accepted the
invitation of Kappa Chapter to visit College Hill during the evening.

Business was resumed Thursday at 10 a.m. The Convention voted to grant the petition for a charter to a Chapter to be established at Boston University. The other applications for the establishment of Chapters were referred. The Grand Lodge of the Fraternity consists of three members, one graduate, and two undergraduate associates. The former Grand Lodge was composed of I. P. Pardee of Phi, H. H. Eddy of Kappa, and T. A. Thayer of Theta. As the Grand Lodge of the ensuing year, H. H. Eddy, of Kappa, was chosen president, with J. G. Blue of Psi, and G. B. Markle of Phi, as associates. At the close of the afternoon session resolutions of thanks to the proprietors of the Revere House for the satisfactory manner in which the members had been treated, and to the Chapter holding the Convention for the perfection of its arrangements, were adopted. The Convention then adjourned to meet at the Banquet at 9 p.m.

The literary exercises of the evening consisted of an Oration by Hon. H. J. Canfield, of Theta, ’57; and a History by J. G. Libbey, of Eta, ’76. The Poet, Augustus S. Miller, of Zeta, ’71, by change of time of Convention, was unavoidably absent. The subject of the Oration was “Things New and Old.” Space will not allow an abstract of this production, which was eminently appropriate and able, and was delivered in a very graceful and pleasing manner. The History was mainly of Eta Chapter, telling of her struggles and triumphs of the past and hopes for the future. At the close of the delivery of the literary parts, which were received with hearty appreciation and applause, they were distributed to those present, printed in a tasteful form.

The Banquet was served in that manner which the Revere managers so well understand. H. H. Eddy presided, and appropriate sentiments with fitting responses, interspersed with Fraternity songs, served to strengthen the bonds of brotherhood. The company broke up at a late hour, well satisfied with the experiment of holding the Convention in Boston instead of New York, as in former years has been done almost invariably.

The next Convention is to be held under the auspices of Theta Chapter of Kenyon College.

AN OLD COLLEGE PUBLICATION.

Messrs. Editors:

On a low shelf in one of the dark corners of the College Library, there stand two or three volumes of the University Quarterly, one of the most, if not the most, notable of American Collegiate publications. A hasty perusal has been sufficient to convince the writer that a brief mention of it might not be without interest to your readers. The magazine was started in 1860, and lived for only two years. It is somewhat remarkable that it survived as long as this, considering the complicated organization that presided over its destinies. Of the twenty-eight colleges comprising the association which published it, each was represented by a board of editors who contributed for every issue sufficient literary matter, in the form of essays or news articles, to fill a certain number of pages proportionate to the number of students. The Yale board, in addition to their other duties, performed the work of compilation and attended to the details of the printing. In practice this complex arrangement worked much better than could have been expected, and the discontinuance of the periodical seems to have been due to other causes.

The essays contained in it are upon subjects of interest to students, and rarely fail to hold the attention of the reader. The news articles give a record of the current events at the different colleges. In several cases their place is taken by brief sketches of the
The last entertainment in the Memorial Hall Lecture Course has been announced. It will be a concert given in Lemont Hall by the '77 Glee Club and the Bowdoin Orchestra.

The Freshmen who have been so anxiously waiting for the Day of Prayer for Colleges, are becoming despondent, and are inclined to the opinion that the whole affair is a myth.

It is said that the F. K. is hunting for the Freshman who was unable to tell what form of government exists in the United States. It is a question, however, that at present is puzzling older heads.

All persons owing the Bowdoin Orient will confer a favor upon the Editors by settling their account. As the publication will soon pass into the hands of '78, it is necessary that this should be done at once.

Scene in Math. Recitation Room. Tutor—"Go over your work again, as I don't quite understand your explanation." Precocious Fresh—"Well, sir, I am certain that it is right, and I understand the explanation perfectly well myself, but I don't see how I can make it clear to you." The Tutor decides to take a private course in Mathematics.

It has been rumored that we are to give up our seats in the gallery and sit down stairs with the rest of the good people in the Church on the Hill. If this change takes place, we are afraid that Sunday sickness will become epidemic, as attending church and sitting up straight through the whole of the service is a task from which the majority of students naturally shrink.

There seems to be considerable interest manifested by the Senior class as regards the plan of adding another painting to the walls of the Chapel. From all that we can learn, a majority of the class are decidedly in favor of leaving to the College some lasting expression of their respect and good will, and surely the question ought to be kept before the class until they arrive at some definite conclusion.
The College Orchestra gave their first concert before before an appreciative audience in Wiscasset, on Friday evening, Feb. 2d. The programme was made up of Overtures, Duets, Solos, and Selections from the best composers, together with College Songs. It was well suited to the tastes of the audience, as was evident from their hearty applause and frequent encores. The college songs were rendered in a very pleasing manner by a quartet consisting of Messrs. Kimball, Knight, Byron, and J. P. Huston. The young gentlemen were encored, and on their return to the stage were honored by a presentation of beautiful bouquets from the no less fair young ladies of the town. The concert was a success in every particular, and the people expressed the desire that a second one be given as soon as expedient. The students were very much pleased with their trip, and gratified with their cordial welcome at the hands of the good people of Wiscasset.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'09.—From a sketch of the Presidents of Dartmouth College, given in the Boston Journal of Feb. 1st, we make the following selection: "Rev. Nathan Lord, D.D., LL.D., the sixth President of Dartmouth, was born in South Berwick, Me., Nov. 28, 1792. He graduated at Bowdoin College in 1809, and at Andover Theological Seminary in 1815. He left the pastorate of the Congregational Church at Amherst to accept the Presidency of Dartmouth, and was inaugurated Oct. 29, 1828. He filled the office 35 years, resigning at the Commencement in 1863. Throughout this long period this eminent divine maintained a proud position in the discharge of the arduous duties of his elevated station. Students flocked to the institution in great numbers, and at no previous time had it attained the celebrity gained under his auspicious rule. He possessed peculiar talents as an executive officer, and in intellectual acumen and literary scholarship he held a high rank. During his administration, Wentworth, Thornton, and Reed Halls were built, the Shattuck observatory constructed, great additions made to the libraries and cabinets, and the Chandler Scientific Department established. It was a remarkable and an unprecedented fact in the history of American colleges, that President Lord had eight sons graduated at Dartmouth. He died in 1870, at the age of 78 years."

'18.—Rev. Dr. Rufus Anderson, over fifty years Secretary of the American Board, with his wife celebrated their golden wedding Jan. 8th.—Illustrated Christian Weekly.

'55.—S. R. Crocker of the Literary World, Boston, is reported to be seriously sick.

'58.—Chas. P. Loring, M.D., of Providence, R. I., died from diphtheria, Saturday, Jan. 27th. Dr. Loring was a native of Auburn, and after graduating from the College and the Medical School, at once entered upon the practice of his profession. An exchange speaks of him as "successful in his profession and highly esteemed as a citizen; a gentleman of retiring manners, but with a heart full of sympathy; one whose conduct, whether in professional or social life, was characterized by conscientious performance of duty. His death, at the age of 41 years, is a severe blow to his aged parents, as well as to his family, and many friends in Providence."

'62.—Rev. H. O. Ladd, recently Principal of the State Normal School at Plymouth, N. H., and formerly in succession Professor in Olivet College and pastor of the church in Romeo, Michigan, has accepted the call of the church in Hopkinton, Mass.
December, before his people at Evanstown, Ill. The Index says that his church has been most prosperous in all respects under his pastoral care.

'64.—A. O. Fellows, Lawyer, 170 East Adams St. (Room 4), Chicago, is visiting in town.

'65.—S. G. Harmon is practicing law in Boston.

'70.—Charles E. Beale recently opened a law office in Boston.

'70.—J. W. Keene is a teacher in the Bowditch Evening School, Boston. He intends to open a physician's office in that city soon.

'72.—J. G. Abbott is the junior member of the law firm of Brewster & Abbott, 13 Court Square, Boston. Col. Brewster was formerly District Attorney of Boston. Both members of the firm were on the stump for Tilden in the last campaign.

'73.—J. F. Elliot, having resigned his position at Winchendon, is now Master of the High School at Hyde Park, Mass.

'73-'74-'75.—In the report of the second annual supper of the Portland Law Students' Club, at the Preble House, last week, we find the names of the following Bowdoin men appearing: F. S. Waterhouse, '73, presided; H. G. Briggs, '75, delivered the oration. The President, H. G. Briggs, and C. F. Kimball, '74, responded to toasts.

'75.—S. M. Carter was admitted to the Bar, Feb. 3d, in the S. J. Court at Auburn, Judge Walton presiding.

'76.—Burnham and Perry, of Bangor Theological Seminary, spent part of their first vacation in town last week.

'76.—C. S. Hawes is teaching the High School in Hiram.

'76.—G. T. Prince, South Natick, is Asst. Engineer of the Boston Water Works.

Williams College students will hereafter wear the Oxford caps and gowns through the Commencement season.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Consolation for those that need it. "The moment we find a being that knows anything he is conditioned."—Sir Wm. Hamilton.

Freshman (in light and unassuming attire, on a table)—"I've sung for you and danced for you; but I'll be darned if I'll hurrah for you!"

At Yale the appointments for the Commencement stage are determined by a competitive trial in oratory, which this year takes place on February 27th.

Princeton will have a new ten-acre field, graded, inclosed, and carefully sodded for use next Spring for the first time. The base-ball grounds are in the centre, surrounded by a quarter mile running track for the athletic contests. A grand stand, which will seat two hundred and fifty, and a club house, adorn the premises. The drift at Princeton is towards base-ball and athletic games, and against boating.

From the Annual Report of the President of Harvard College, we learn that the increase in instructors and students during the last thirty years has been about proportional—slightly on the side of the instructors. In 1846-47 there were 16 members of the Faculty and 272 students; in 1856-57, 24 and 382; in 1866-67, 51 and 419; in 1876-77, 58 and 821. President Eliot says the amount of money dispensed to those who need aid in getting their education has of late years been rapidly increasing, so that in 1875-76 it amounted in all departments to nearly $43,000. And yet he makes the rather surprising statement that, taking the Loan Fund on which any needy student can draw by giving his note to the trustees, "not more than a quarter of the young men who have received loans have ever paid them." The total invested funds of the University amount to $3,406,653.13 with an annual income of $234,814.89.
At the closing of a concert, while a young gentleman was struggling with his hat, cane, overcoat, opera-glass, and his young lady's fan, all of which he was trying to retain on his lap, a suspicious looking black bottle fell on the floor with a thud. "There," he exclaimed to his companion, "I shall lose my cough medicine." This was presence of mind.—Er.

EDITORS' TABLE.

We are going to let our exchanges speak for themselves this week, as in this way our readers can get a better idea of what subjects are engaging the attention of the college press, and of the views entertained on college matters.

But it is a fact, and one that is being realized, that there are a few of our "first-class" colleges that are not only indifferent and slack about the moral training of their students, but are absolutely anti-religious in their tendency.—Golden Sheaf.

It may be that some things said here may not fairly apply to the ideal system of boating, but we speak in regard to the existing state of affairs here. We can but admire a college which will frankly say "we cannot afford it," and refuse to take part in a regatta. Taking every thing into the account, we at Dartmouth can ill afford it, and it is time that we should drop the matter entirely.—Dartmouth.

Let us not then attempt to decry or abolish the higher mathematics or any branch of this science. If this queen of all knowledge is dethroned, the result can only be disastrous to all lesser branches, which are dependent upon this for their very life. If this foundation is taken away, the whole superstructure must certainly fall to the ground.—Round Table.

We are losing a treasure. We have no college songs. The value of these songs is not their music or words, but in their associations. The melody of "Home, Sweet Home" is very simple, but is sometimes very powerful to touch the heart. College songs are often wanting in real melody or poetry, but by and by those songs will bring back memories of classmates and scenes else forgotten.—Boston University Beacon.

Whether Princeton "shall enter the Regatta" is still a question of doubt. Mr. Clark of '78 is doing his utmost to place our boating interest on a firm basis, and it is no more than right that until we do decide positively not to enter, he should receive more encouragement than has been given him. In case we determine to row, we do not want to have the disadvantage of having had no training during the winter.—Princetonian.

But it makes a very great difference in the eyes of the class, and we must believe of the professors, too, whether the appointment on Junior Exhibition is obtained through an exclusive devotion to the subject of high stand, and whether every lesson is learned with the professor's book and pencil immediately in mind, or whether the lesson is learned for what it is worth to the student and without special regard for the mark that may be obtained for it.—Yale Courant.

One of the most important and at the same time the most neglected branch of education, is elocution or vocal culture. It is of vital importance to a young man who is studying for one of the learned professions. He should study at it all his school and college life, and devote a year or two to it after graduating. A member of the dramatic profession to become eminent in it must spend years of careful study. Indeed he is a student of elocution all his life.—College Journal.

The recurrence of the annual inter-collegiate oratorical contest has brought the subject of inter-collegiate literary contests again before us. So far as the department in oratory is concerned, we predict a speedy termination to public trials, unless some plan other than that at present proposed is put forward. Ten speakers entered this year. All of the orations were much over ten minutes in length, and before the end was reached the audience was heartily tired, having sat nearly four hours.—Williams Athenæum.

There is one thing peculiar about a vacation; no difference where or how a student has spent it, he always says he had a good time. Perhaps he stayed at his room in the college, to save the expense of going home, yet he avers he had a nice quiet time. Pentalong he had to go home, to give an account of himself, and undergo a parental examination, but he still protests that it was a grand season of whole sale enjoyment. Whatever he does, or is done to him, during its continuance, a student from a sense of duty dilates on the beauties of the vacation. We need not be surprised at this, for the inhabitants of the ideal upper world are often represented as enjoying an unending vacation.—Lawrence Collegian.

We have seen that the whole system of meals is wrong. Dinner should be, as we think, at five o'clock instead of at one. There would in this case be no real ground for the cry of "light suppers," inasmuch as the retiring hour of students is almost always late. Two hours would pass before evening study and three or four more before sleep. The student's rest during the night would be as refreshing as under the present system. He would rise in the morning to partake of only a moderate breakfast and would, on that account, be better prepared for the work of the day. By restraining his appetite at noon, eating only a luncheon, he would continue in working condition during the afternoon and be ready for the principal meal at the close of the day. The habit "which has become second nature" would, perhaps, be strong; but we are certain that, in the end, the new system would in every way be more satisfactory than the old.—College Argus.
Bowdoin Orient.

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Bowdoin Orient.
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Editors.
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Editorial Notes.

Unlike most colleges, Bowdoin has clung to the observance of the last Thursday in February as the day of prayer for colleges. The objections to the last Thursday in January, which is now generally observed, are not very weighty, and we think it would, on the whole, be better if that date were adopted here. Last Thursday was duly observed this year as the day of prayer, all college exercises after morning prayers being omitted. At ten o'clock a students' prayer meeting was held in the Senior recitation room, and at eleven o'clock a service was held in the chapel. The Rev. Mr. Ecob, of Augusta, preached a powerful sermon from the passage, "The Truth shall make you free." The preacher held the undivided attention of his audience to the very last, and it was one of the most logical and earnest discourses it has been the pleasure of the students to listen to for a long time.

In the afternoon a prayer meeting was held in the Congregational Vestry, and in the evening a preaching service at the same place.

The Senior class, in the meeting last Saturday morning, did two or three things worthy of mention and commendation. We were very glad, for several reasons, that they took such decided and favorable action in regard to the boating interests of the College. It was voted that a crew be put upon the river this Spring, and Mr. Brinkerhoff was elected captain with power to choose the men. In his little speech accepting the position, Mr. Brinkerhoff said that he should select those who he thought could work best together, and best represent the class; and he would promise that an honest, and he hoped successful, effort should be made to again encircle the champion cup with the green of '77. We trust the example which has thus been set by the Senior class, will have its influence with the lower classes, and that every class will be represented in the regatta next term. For we cannot afford to let these class races languish.

If we send no crew to the regatta of the New England Rowing Association next Summer, it is the more imperatively demanded that we sustain our class contests with genuine interest and enthusiasm. And if, to the students in general, the advantage of having four crews of four men each in training and practice on the river, is greater than that of having only
a university crew of four or six oars, it becomes
them the more heartily to support these home
races. Few colleges as regards boating
opportunities are more fortunately situated
than Bowdoin. Our boat-house does not
amount to much, it is true, but Nature has
offered us quite exceptional advantages so far
as lay within her power. It has been abund-
antly demonstrated that the course adopted
on the river is deep enough and broad enough
to give a chance for a most exciting and closely
contested race; there is no class in College
but can furnish the material for a creditable
crew; the two upper classes have boats in the
best condition, and the Freshmen are taking
steps to obtain one. What, in short, is to pre-
vent having a first-rate class regatta next
June? We are very glad the Senior class has
taken the action we mentioned above.

The other action of the Senior class which
specially pleased us was the heartiness and
substantial manimity with which the propo-
sition to fill one of the Chapel panels was
received. There are men in the class, as we
know, who have cherished a hope all through
their college life that their class might leave a
Chapel picture as a testimony of their loyalty
to Bowdoin, and an example to coming
generations of students. And surely no more
graceful and appropriate tribute could well be
found than that one which the class has
adopted. The expense of filling a panel can-
not be looked upon as money spent merely on
the pleasure of the hour, for the picture will
always stand, a thing of beauty and a lasting
memorial of '77. It speaks well for the gen-
erosity of the class that even now all doubt
as to the probability of raising the required
sum is almost wholly removed. The matter
of obtaining subscriptions has been placed in
the hands of a competent and energetic com-
mittee, and we have every reason to believe
that before many months the Chapel will be
adorned with a new panel.

The Memorial Hall Course of Lectures
closed last Friday evening, with a concert by
the '77 Glee Club, assisted by the Bowdoin
Orchestra. The audience was much larger
than those which the previous entertainments
have called forth, the attendance from both
College and town being decidedly increased.
We understand that owing to this the Course
has escaped becoming a failure financially.
The instrumental music was creditable to any
organization, and hardly to be expected by
any one aware of the limited opportunities
for practice together which the performers
have enjoyed. The flute solo, in particular,
was skillfully executed. The college songs
were finely rendered, and called forth several
encores, while the melodies by the quartette
were especially admired. There was notice-
able, however, in the rendition of of many of
the songs, the absence of a certain something,
hard to define but necessary to their best
effect, which seems indeed to constitute their
peculiar charm, and is always present when
they are sung in the open air, or even in a
recitation room, provided there is a fair prob-
ability of obtaining an adjourn. Whether
this something consists in the abandon, or the
enthusiasm, or the number of the singers, we
leave others better versed in music than our-
selves to decide.

It is none the less to be regretted because
it seems to be always the case, that in every
community of students there are found a few
possessed with an insane desire to destroy
everything they can in the way of college
property. So long as these persons content
themselves with such school-boy tricks as
breaking glass or engraving their names on
the seats in the recitation-rooms, their pres-
ence, though certainly not desirable, especially
when we consider the bill for the average of
repairs, can nevertheless be endured. The
trouble is, however, that they are not satisfied
with their ravages in this direction. They
aspire to higher fields of action. Only the other night one of these noble-minded, great-souled heroes stole into the Chapel and succeeded in mutilating an antique chair recently presented to the College by a friend, and valued highly on account of its age and historical associations. We do not mention this with the expectation of causing the least shame on the part of the one who performed the deed, but to induce, if possible, the great majority of the students, who certainly do not commend such actions, to manifest their disapproval and contempt so clearly as to do away with them. The remedy in nearly every case lies, we think, in their hands. They know, or at least can find out, who delight in such meanness; and if, as too often happens, the matter is not passed by with a laugh or a shrug of the shoulder, we shall soon see amendment.

On the afternoon of Feb. 15th, Prof. Burt G. Wilder delivered the opening lecture of the Medical term in the presence of a large attendance of medical students, college students, and the Faculties of the two departments. He took for his subject the value of the study of Comparative Anatomy in preparation for the practice of medicine. He did not favor the introduction of Comparative Anatomy into the regular course of lectures at the expense, as would necessarily be the case, of branches which are now taught; but he was very earnest in his belief that the student who should devote a year or two to Comparative Anatomy at the beginning of his medical studies would go out into the world a much more intelligent and trustworthy member of his profession. The latter part of the lecture was devoted to a plea for the more thorough preparation for the practice of Medicine, and the need of a broader general culture on the part of those who designed entering the profession.

Suggested by the conclusion of the fore-going note is the fact that the Bowdoin Medical School has taken a step in advance this year, in requiring all who present themselves for admission to pass a satisfactory examination in the rudiments of some simple branches of education, such as Geography, Arithmetic, Grammar, etc. There are very few Medical Schools in the country which require any examination for admission, and it is highly creditable to this School to have taken the stand it has in this matter. The examination this year was of course extremely elementary, as some of the Seniors had an opportunity of seeing by the blackboard in the Chemical Lecture Room, but two of the candidates were rejected. The class now numbers between eighty and ninety, and will probably come close up to a hundred when all are on the ground.

THE TRIBUTE TO LONGFELLOW.

The meeting of the Faculty and students in the Chapel, Tuesday noon, for the purpose of extending their congratulation to Prof. Longfellow on the occasion of his seventieth birthday, was almost an impromptu gathering,
and for that reason to a certain extent the more significant. Surely no more graceful or appropriate tribute could have been tendered to Bowdoin's most distinguished alumnus. The meeting was opened by President Chamberlain with fitting and eloquent remarks suggested by the hour, and wherein he briefly alluded to the unequalled roll of honored names which Bowdoin could claim in the ranks of her alumni. The venerable Prof. Packard was then introduced, who gave some exceedingly interesting reminiscences of the college life of Prof. Longfellow, and closed with presenting the letter of congratulation printed below. The reading of the letter was received with hearty applause. Prof. Chapman moved that the letter be adopted as the sentiment of the meeting, and be forthwith conveyed to Prof. Longfellow. In making the motion, Prof. Chapman made some very graceful and happy remarks, and the motion was seconded in an admirable little speech by Mr. C. W. Morrill of the Senior class on behalf of the students. The following is the letter in full:—

**Bowdoin College, Feb. 27, 1877.**

The President, Faculty, and Students of Bowdoin College embrace the opportunity to convey to Prof. Longfellow their sincere congratulations on reaching his seventy-first birthday. We congratulate him, that from "the snowy summit of his years" he may look back on a career of usefulness, honor, and fame seldom realized; on manifold productions of his own genius and cultured taste which are household treasures wherever the English language is spoken or read; above all that by elevation and purity of sentiment and by tender sympathy for the lowest no less than for the highest of his fellow-men, enshrined as they are in verse of matchless simplicity and beauty, he has won for himself a home in human hearts. We would add our cordial wishes for the health and happiness of Prof. Longfellow and family and that his last days may yet be his best days.

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**Silent Voices.**

It was not in the strong wind which rent the mountains and brake the rocks in pieces. It was not in the earthquake which shook the earth from its very foundation. It was not in the flaming fire which devastated the forest and laid the mountains bare. It was in the still, small voice that God was manifested to the prophet of old, who, struck with awe and amazement, stood at the mouth of the cave, his hiding-place.

Indeed, the wind, with its strange music, rehearses at its every motion the power of its Maker. The earthquake, with its rumbling noise, as it sends its vibration from one corner of the earth to the other, proclaims the wrath of God to the wicked, his glory to the righteous. The fire, in its destroying nature, teaches that its Maker, the Great Alchemist, can do and undo, create and annihilate, worlds and systems. Yet how much more emphatic is that eloquence which we hear, when, in the silence of the night, we listen to the voices of nature which are sounding throughout the vastness of eternity.

In silence the mind, the most precious of divine gifts, becomes active, and performs its greatest exertions. In deep stillness, the imagination attempts to fathom the unmeasurable universe, but, failing in its efforts, at once acknowledges that Omnipotent Being whose works are beyond the reach of human intellect.

In the still hours, Science, like a thousand rays of celestial light rushing forth from the Fountain of Intellect, dispels the darkness of ignorance around us, and leads us through silent avenues to that wonderful palace of nature, where everything speaks of that Mighty Spirit whose omnipotence fills all space, boundless, unlimited, untried by man, unfathomed even by his imagination.

Astronomy, changed from the state of its infancy, when it was cradled ages ago in the tent of Chaldean shepherds, attracts our attention towards the tower of Genoa, where Galileo, the great astronomer, with his newborn telescope, views the glorious constellations of the heavens, the myriads of worlds and systems shaped by the hands of One whose glory they proclaim. With every revolution
they speak silently of their Creator, and touch the strings of the human heart through some inconceivable organs, waking our souls to the knowledge of God, and the wisdom and omnipotence of Him who holds in his hands the destinies of the universe.

Geology, with its truths half hidden, half discovered; with its mountains and valleys; with its life, animal and vegetable,—from the smallest grain of sand to the enormous bulk of the globe, from the microscopic infusoria to the intelligent man,—leads us to that hallowed spot where its great student, Hugh Miller, points us with silent finger towards that imperishable inscription—"It is God."

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**A PROTEST.**

**MSSRS. EDITORS:**

Many practices are allowed because they have become customary. There seems to be a tacit acknowledgment that custom makes law. We submit to many annoyances because we have been accustomed to submit to them. We allow men to smoke in our presence because they assume a right to do so without permission; and that is the point we wish to call attention to at present.

Probably there is no class of persons so wanting in politeness as the average smoker. And this is so well known, and the class is so numerous, that in most public places accommodations are furnished them in order to be free from their annoyances. A special car is run on all passenger trains; rooms are furnished in depots and other public places. If such accommodations were not furnished, it is presumable that those who are not smokers would be annoyed constantly. Even where there are such rooms for the smokers the people are not entirely free. It is thought necessary to post placards in public places forbidding smoking; and quite often in a room with several such on the walls, there will be found a number of persons filling the room with smoke.

Now, here in College a portion of the students must suffer on account of the thoughtlessness (we give it as light a name as possible) of others. Tobacco smoke is not only annoying but positively injurious to some persons. To breathe it a few minutes will cause them to suffer for hours. Now here, when even a class meeting or anything of that kind is held, in a few minutes the room is full of smoke, and of course is not fit for any person except the smokers. One can seldom go into the reading room for any length of time without breathing air filled with smoke, coming not from a good cigar, but from those odious cigarettes. They would be seriously offended if requested to leave the room while smoking, and would doubtless reply, "You can leave the room if you don't like the smoke;" selfishly thinking that all others can forego the advantages of the reading room, or endure the smoke, better than to have them leave the room a few minutes while they finish their cigarettes. Sometimes they go into another's room and smoke without even asking if it will be agreeable; and they will puff their smoke in your face—a joke they call it.

It is customary to endure these annoyances in silence, but it is no more than fair that the smokers should know that they are troubling others. Of course, as soon as they once discover that smoke is disagreeable to many, smoking in reading room and other places of resort will be entirely unknown at Bowdoin.

**NON-SMOKER.**

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**BOWDOIN ALUMNI OF NEW YORK.**

The Bowdoin Alumni Association of New York held its seventh annual reunion and dinner at the Brunswick Hotel, Tuesday evening, February 13th. Between forty and fifty persons were present, among them, Nathaniel Cothren, the Rev. Dr. John Cotton Smith, President Chamberlain and Profs. Young and Carmichael of Bowdoin, President Allen of Girard College, the Rev. Dr. Upham, Prof. E. R. Peaslee, the Rev. R. B. Howard, Prof. Brackett
of Princeton, Prof. Nathaniel Dunn of ‘25, Charles E. Soule, Esq., of ‘42, D. A. Hawkins of ‘48, the Hon. Charles A. Washburn of ‘48, Hon. B. B. Foster of ‘55, Hon. J. H. Godenow of ‘52, Messrs. Abbott, Haves, Goodwin, McKeen and many others. At the business meeting, officers were elected for the ensuing year, and resolutions were offered in regard to the death of the Rev. Dr. Henry Boynton Smith of the Class of ’34.

Mr. Cothren, President of the Association, opened the post-prandial entertainment about 9.30 P. M. He said that the surviving alumni of Bowdoin numbered about 1,200; of these the New York Association had 91. There were other associations in Bangor, Portland, Boston, and Chicago, and others were to be found in Washington and St. Louis. He believed that Bowdoin Alumni would now be represented by association in San Francisco, or even beyond the Pacific Ocean. President Chamberlain responded to the toast “Our Alma Mater.” He said that when among the men who formed the Alumni of Bowdoin he was made to feel the true dignity of the position he held in young Bowdoin. It was the aim of the Faculty to make the College fill the place in this generation that it filled in the past, and that was saying enough. He spoke with pride of the men of Bowdoin who had given the college a record which no other college, old or young, in the country could surpass. There were Adams and Fessenden among statesmen, Prentiss among orators, Hawthorne among authors, and Longfellow among poets. Prof. Young, treasurer of the College, said the principle that one could not serve God and Mammon at the same time had kept him out of the class-room. He had been acquitted on the first count and brought in on the second. There was something unsavory about the duties of a treasurer, although he believed that treasurers had averaged better during the last year than presidents and trustees. He would not mingle sentiment and practical matters by taking any money in trust just there, but begged to leave his address with generous Alumni. Prof. Carmichael said that not being regularly baptized as a Bowdoin Alumnus, he had climbed up another way. He paid a compliment to the scientific department of the College. He thought the reputation of Bowdoin through her Alumni was due not so much to what was imparted at the College as to a certain independence of habit and thought which prevailed among Bowdoin men. President Allen of Girard College gave some amusing College reminiscences, and Dr. John Cotton Smith interspersed a short address with humor and practical suggestions on college matters. Dr. R. Goodwin offered the sentiment, “The wealth of Bowdoin College: Her Funds are Her Fruit.”

The officers elected at the business meeting were: President, Rev. Dr. John Cotton Smith; Vice Presidents, N. Cleaveland, W. H. Allen, N. Cothren, E. Brackett, Wm. A. Abbott; Recording Secretary, Frederick G. Dow; Corresponding Secretary, Theo. D. Bradford; Treasurer, Samuel L. Gross.

Resolved, That we desire to convey to Dr. Leonard Woods an expression of our most affectionate regard, and our earnest hope for his continued welfare and happiness.

Resolved, That this Resolution be entered upon the minutes of the Association, and a copy of the same be sent to Dr. Leonard Woods.

Unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

(Signed)  Frederic G. Dow, Secretary.

Resolved, That the Bowdoin Alumni Association of the City of New York hear with deep regret of the illness which prevents the venerable Dr. Packard from being with us this evening, and with grateful recollections of our respected professor and kind friend, present him our hearty wishes for his speedy restoration to health, and the assurances of our constant and affectionate esteem.

Resolved, That this Resolution be entered upon the minutes of the Association, and a copy of the same be sent to Dr. Packard.

Unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

(Signed)  Frederic G. Dow, Secretary.

Scene on a crowded street car at Philadelphia. Young gent, standing near, said to a young lady who was heavily laden with an immense basket: “Miss, is not your basket heavy?” Young lady, anticipating what the next question would be, inwardly prepared a nice “No, I thank you,” and said aloud, “Yes, it is very heavy.” Young gent—“Why don’t you set it down, then?” Disappointed but sharp young lady saved herself by quickly responding, “Oh! I don’t know enough.” (Laughter.)
LOCAL.

Whist playing is again at the front.
Nearly all the pedagogues have returned.
Book agents complain of ill treatment here.
Upper-classmen have laid aside their little bob-sleds.
A "Home for Little Wanderers" has been established in town.
The Seniors attend Prof. Carmichael's lectures on Chemistry (?).
Some fine horn playing can be heard in the north end of Appleton.
"Nipper" objects to being called the victim of misplaced confidence.
Subscriptions for the ORIENT are payable at any time to C. B. Seabury, 12 A. H.
The appearance of the pack-peddler about College indicates the return of Spring.
The Seniors experienced a return of "Junior case" during the last two weeks.
Washington's birth-day was observed by the students with appropriate ceremonies.
With but one exception every member of the Senior class is now present in College.
Strange, but even the Faculty are not exempt from an occasional "Sunday sickness."
A shooting gallery furnishes amusement for the occupants of the south end of Maine.
The pictures of the Senior class, taken by Mr. Reed, have thus far given general satisfaction.
It is encouraging to learn that the baseball nine is again to go into training in the Gymnasium.
There are eight graduates of Bowdoin attending the present course of lectures in the Medical School.

Every Senior in the Scientific Course is now prepared to give instruction in Geology. Terms, moderate, very.
The collection of pictures at Mr. Griffin's is at present one of the leading attractions. Be sure and pay for them.
A Freshman in the north end of Appleton rejoices in the possession of a new stove. He is anxious to explain its workings.
Seniors in the Engineering Department are busily engaged in reading and discussing the little story of Ananias and his wife.
The Bowdoin Orchestra gave a concert at Damariscotta, Friday, Feb. 16th, and met with even better success than at Wiscasset.
Another attempt to prevent the chapel bell from ringing has been made lately. It is almost needless to say that it was a failure.
The under-classmen in the Engineering Department are learning the advantages arising from a knowledge of a few rules of etiquette.
Students who keep late hours Saturday nights, will be rejoiced to hear that we are to retain our sleeping apartments in the galleries of the church.
No rules of order have been imposed upon '77 in the Chemical Lecture Room. This is a new departure and shows the value of a good reputation.
An interesting article upon Rev. William Allen, the third president of the College and also president of the short-lived Dartmouth University, may be found in the Congregationalist for Feb. 14th.
A very fine lunar rainbow was observed for a half hour or so, from the College buildings, upon Tuesday evening of this week, and attracted considerable attention. So perfect a one has been rarely seen.

The following are the appointments for the Senior Exhibition at the close of this term:

We regret to learn that a member of the Senior class has fallen into the bad habit of leaving his overcoat behind him at public entertainments. We hope no one will be led to pattern after him in this respect.

The Bowdoin Alumni of Boston and vicinity had a reunion and dinner last Thursday. The reunion and dinner of the Bangor Association occurred the following night. All these little occasions furnish adjourns.

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**PERSONAL.**

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'25.—The Congregationalist of Feb. 21 has a sketch of Rev. J. S. C. Abbott "in his sick chamber," which can but prove interesting to all his many friends and admirers.

'34.—We take the following from the N. Y. Evening Post of Feb. 10:

The Rev. Dr. Henry Baynton Smith, the distinguished theologian, died at his home in this city, 108 East Twenty-fifth street, Wednesday morning, Feb. 7th. His health had been poor for several years, but his final illness was the result of a severe cold contracted about six weeks ago. Dr. Smith was born in Portland, Me., Nov. 21st, 1815; was graduated from Bowdoin College in 1831, and was employed as a tutor in that institution in 1836 and '37. He then studied theology at Andover and Bangor, continuing his studies at Halle and Berlin in Europe. On returning to this country he became pastor of the Congregational Church at West Amesbury, Mass. In 1847 he became Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy in Amherst College, and three years later he accepted the professorship of Church History in the Union Theological Seminary in this city. He was transferred to the professorship of Systematic Theology in 1854, and retained this position until 1874, when ill-health compelled him to resign. He was then made Professor Emeritus, and occupied the chair of Apologetics. Prof. Smith was also appointed the lecturer on the Ely foundation for the present year. In 1867 he was a delegate to the Evangelical Alliance at Amsterdam. In 1889 he traveled for his health in Germany and Italy, and in the following year, in company with Rev. Drs. Hitchcock and Park, visited Mount Sinai, Palestine, and Constantinople. Prof. Smith was the author of a number religious works, including the "History of Christianity in Chronological Tables," and was the editor of the periodical known at different times as the American Theological Review, the American Presbyterian and the Presbyterian Quarterly. He translated several German theological works, and published many addresses, sermons, &c.

The Historian Bancroft has pronounced Dr. Smith the most accomplished philosophical critic in the United States.

'55.—S. R. Crocker, editor of the Literary World, has been placed in an insane asylum. His insanity is caused by overwork.

'61.—S. M. Finger is a member of the State Senate of North Carolina, now in session. Last year he was a member of the House of Representatives.

'70.—J. W. Keene has removed his office from Wollaston Heights to 1654 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

'71-'75.—Charles E. Clark '71, Myles Standish, E. H. Noyes, and W. H. Holmes '75, and D. W. Bradley, formerly of '75, are studying Medicine at Harvard Medical School.

'71-'73-'75.—Among the members of Yale Divinity School are E. F. Davis '71, L. F. Berry, H. W. Chapman, and J. N. Lowell '73, and C. W. Hill '75.

'72.—J. S. Richards, Jr., is in Bangor Theo. Sem.

'73.—C. C. Sampson is in Andover Theo. Sem.

'75.—W. Nevins has charge of Bridgton Academy.

'75.—D. A. Sargent is a member of Yale Medical School.

'76.—J. H. Payne has been attacked by a hemorrhage of the lungs, and been obliged to return home from his medical studies in Boston.
'76.—Tasens Atwood will take charge of the Mattanawcook Academy at Lincoln, beginning March 12, with the Spring term.—Lewiston Journal.

'76.—Burnham, Jameson, Perry, Pratt, and Robinson of this class were present at the Alumni Dinner at Bangor, Feb. 23.

A. G. Ladd '73, Hunter and Lowell '74, Whitmore '75, Alden, Gordon, and Rowe '76, and Stephenson, formerly of '77, represent Bowdoin in the Medical School thus far in the present course of lectures.

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THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Amherst Sophomores are studying Calculus from French text-books.

The first number of the Colby Echo, the new monthly paper to be published at Colby University, will appear March 7th.

Wesleyan University counts among its alumni 334 ministers, 151 lawyers, 45 physicians, 24 editors, 18 college presidents, 38 college professors and 110 teachers.

Dr. McCosh sits upon the fence in the rear of Princeton College, when the weather is fine, and has great success in convincing the students of the possibility of their gorilla origin.

The old buildings at Trinity will be torn down next summer; and their site will be turfed, and made to correspond with the rest of the grounds. The college has received donations to the amount of $960,591 within thirteen years.

The Professor, after a minute description of labradorite, hands a specimen to one of the class for examination. Anxious Sen. (whose turn to recite is approaching)—“Say, Bob, what is that which Prof. just handed you?” Bob (cautiously whispering)—“It looks like—a—stone.”—Undergraduate.

A gentleman, taking dinner at a hotel and not recognizing an article of food which was placed before him, asked the waiter: “Waiter, what is this?” “It’s bean soup, sir.” “I don’t give a cuss what it has been: what is it now?”

Scene, Library. Fresh—“Where shall I find Darwin’s works?” Librarian—“What do you want with Darwin?” Fresh—“I want his ‘Origin of Species,’ so as to find something about this finance question.”—Cornell Era.

The item which has been circulating among the college papers, and which we printed in our last number, to the effect that at Yale the Commencement appointments were determined by a competitive trial in oratory, is untrue.

A change in the statutory exercises for divinity degrees, Oxford, by which two theological essays were required from the candidates, called forth the following:

The title D.D. ‘tis proposed to convey
To an A double S for a double S. A.

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Ex.

At Oxford, Dr. Pusey lectures on Hebrew to an audience not exceeding ten in number. Dr. Jowett lectures on Thucydides to an average of forty students; the Professor of Latin to twenty. Mr. Ruskin gives lectures on Fine Art. His audience is about one hundred.—Ex.

A British journal pays this pretty compliment to an American bard: “Aldrich says, ‘As wild as the winds that tear the curled red leaf in the air is the song that I have never sung.’ The man who knows a song like that, and nobly forbears to sing it, is a credit to any country.”

Italy has declared its seventeen universities open to women. The like action has been taken by Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. A ministerial order has been issued in Holland opening every university
and gymnasium to women. France has opened the Sorbonæ to women, and Russia its highest schools of Medicine and Surgery.—College Argus.

A Senior remarked the other day that “a large mouth showed that a man was capable of eloquence; large ears, that he was capable of appreciating eloquence; and both large mouth and large ears, that he was capable of appreciating his own eloquence.”—Er.

EDITORS’ TABLE.

The poem entitled “The Hermit,” in the Amherst Student, is quite good, but the literary department borders on the ponderous, and the editorial department is not quite up to the standard we should expect in Amherst.

The editors of the Round Table, in closing their editorial work, enter on a consideration of the difference between “the Editorial board and the great Public Bored.” In real interest this number hardly seems to us to come up to some of its predecessors—but then it is not bad.

The Rockford Seminary Magazine (quarterly) has reached us again, and is good as usual. The “Essay with Valedictory” is well written, and is perhaps the best article in this number. Other readable articles, however, are “Out of the Old Cometh the New,” the little sketch “If You’d Have a Faithful Servant, Serve Yourself,” and “A Plea for Mediocrity.”

In its article upon “Woman and the Law,” the Lawrence Collegian can at least be said to have clearly outlined the great argument from nature which the advocates of female suffrage have never demolished, and which, we imagine, will always prove a troublesome objection in the path of the “reformers.” The column headed “About Books, Old and New,” is no addition to the Collegian.

The Undergraduate, from Middlebury College, shows a commendable desire to awaken the students of that College to an interest in the subjects which interest other college students. It laments the disappearance of class-day, which was an established custom in the times gone by; and complains that there is no interest in base-ball, foot-ball, or, to take the other end of the list, in intercollegiate literary contests. The local department of the Undergrad-
EDITORIAL NOTES.

Several paragraphs have appeared of late in different college papers, stating the number of their alumni who have filled the higher public offices. Though by no means a good criterion of the worth or standing of a college, it may be interesting to learn what positions our own graduates have occupied. Notwithstanding Bowdoin ranks twelfth in point of age among the three hundred and fifty or more colleges and universities of the Union, her alumni are exceeded in number by those of several younger institutions. We find, however, that sixteen have served as Presidents and seventy-five as Professors of other colleges. Eight have been United States Senators, and twenty-seven Representatives to Congress. Four have been appointed Foreign Ministers, eleven Judges of the National or higher State Courts; one has been elected President of the United States, and six Governors of States. Out of the whole number, up to 1873, three hundred and thirty (or about eighteen per cent.) have been ministers. Williams, with a thousand more alumni, has had thirty-one members of Congress, five Senators, eight Governors, and seven hundred and sixty clergymen. Dartmouth, with over twice as many graduates, claims sixty-one Representatives to Congress, fifteen Senators, eleven Governors, twenty-five College Presidents, and one hundred and four Professors.

So rarely is it possible to skate down the river into Merrymeeting Bay, that we fear few students were aware, and a still smaller number took advantage, of the opportunity to do so recently presented. Whoever chased to make the trip, however, can hardly have failed to derived much satisfaction therefrom. Aside from the pleasurable sensation which every skater feels when, with a clear sky above, glassy ice beneath, free as the air, he glides hither or thither as his fancy dictates, the gratification to be derived from the scenery along the river is by no means to be despised or overlooked. At the narrows, where the sharply-defined strata of mica schist, broken just enough to allow the stream a scanty passage, will claim the attention of the one geologically inclined, the average skater, guiltless we fear of remembering his Dana, can scarcely fail to notice the group of half a
dozen or so islands, each with a delightful little cone at its lower extremity—the cause of which we willingly leave to the before-mentioned student of Geology—and one or two magnificently wooded, and calling to mind views among the Thousand Isles of the St. Lawrence. Farther on, the Brunswick bank, with its growth of pine and cedar, and the cleared lands and farm-houses on the opposite side, deserve at least a passing glance. The huge square chimneys of these old-fashioned country-seats suggest the blazing hearth-fires and generous hospitality of "ye olden tyne," and also naturally lead us to remember that close at hand is the oldest settled region in our native State. Up this very bay and river, past these very shores, sailed the bold Captain Weymouth, full fifteen years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth.

We find by one of our exchanges that a Professor of Intellectual Philosophy has proved to his class "from experience, and testimony, and observation, and facts, that a student could, by taking two hours' exercise every day, perform his usual amount of labor in three hours' less time than when taking no particular exercise; therefore gaining an extra hour in the twenty-four."

Now we have no doubt that every student in Bowdoin College has seen statements similar to the above, a hundred times; and we have no doubt that there is widely disseminated a sort of vague belief in the doctrine. The trouble is, it is a hard doctrine to begin to practice. It requires courage. When a man sees lessons before him to which he ought to give seven hours study in addition to the three hours of recitation, it seems little short of madness to take two good hours of daylight for idle walking, or riding, or gymnasium practice. So he swings Indian clubs in his own room for ten or fifteen minutes, and lets his outdoor exercise take care of itself. Now we do not claim to come up in practice to all our precepts and exhortations, but we do believe in the benefit of taking a reasonable amount of exercise every day. It may be had in various forms, but there is one form absolutely without restrictions of expense or physical skill and training. A man can walk, whether he can afford to row and play baseball or not. He is his own captain and need consult no one as to when, or where, or how long he shall walk. And we believe that few places offer pleasanter rambles than Brunswick and its immediate vicinity. In the Winter systematic exercise of this kind will be sustained more as a duty, in the Spring and Fall it is the most enjoyable portion of the student's day. It has been said that as soon as two Americans get the same idea they immediately organize a society for the propagation of that idea. So why does not some one found a "Society for the Promotion of Pedestrianism among Students"?

The extent and conditions of the examination for the Smyth Scholarship, which is to take place the first of next term, make it evident that the scholarship is to be awarded on no formal or superficial list of attainments, but that the examination is to be, so far as it is possible for one to be, a thorough and searching trial of the mathematical abilities of the several candidates. This scholarship is from a pecuniary point of view by far the most valuable prize of the course, and the successful competitor may feel well compensated for any consumption of the midnight oil that has placed it within his reach. We certainly hope that the result of Mr. Furber's generous gift will be to take away somewhat from the unpopularity with which mathematics as a branch of liberal education is commonly regarded. And we have reason to believe that it is raising and will continue to raise the standard of mathematical studies among the successive classes. Indeed, we know that a large proportion in the classes
which are now pursuing the higher mathematics look upon them as very far from being the most irksome of their recitations. The respect for mathematics is growing.

We would ask the attention of our readers to the communication from "One of the Nine," in another column. The fact that the nine are practicing regularly in the Gymnasium ought to give the students confidence in them as willing and able to do their best when the season opens; and the assurance from those who know, that we have as good material for a first-class club as has been here for a number of years," removes the last possible pretext for indifference to this branch of college sports. We believe a majority of the students are in favor of heartily sustaining a good college nine. We believe they are willing to do their part towards having Bowdoin well represented on the ball-field; and now that the Association has made such a generous reduction on the dues of members, there is certainly no reason why it should not be relieved of all financial embarrassments and placed in a position to offer the nine adequate support. We trust no student will dishonorably attempt to evade the payment of his dues under the new and liberal arrangement.

"IT IS LONGFELLOW'S BIRTHDAY."

FEB. 27, 1857.

A stronger bond than written thoughts must link His dear old heart to ours, that he may know The thankful throbs, which quivering come and go, And thrills of love and pride which rise and sink, In all our fresh, young hearts! For he has shown That one may rise to e'en the highest place, And rule o'er all mankind, by honest grace And Godlike thoughts and words—by these alone. His reign forms but a list of golden deeds. His royal life a text we well may make, And from it strong, impulsive spirit take To manfully do all our duties need. Ay, from the heart indeed our voices ring— Honor and greeting to our poet king! C. A. P.

THE BOWDOIN ALUMNI.

The following admirable poem by Dr. E. M. Field, of Bangor, was read by Prof. Sewall, of the Bangor Theological Seminary, at the reunion of the Bowdoin Alumni, at the Bangor House, Friday evening, Feb. 23:

From the old, dreamy, most bewitching haze,
That lingers fondly on the far-off days
Of Grecian fable and of Grecian lays,
There rises on the vision, saint-like, clear,
The charming picture of sweet Galatea;
Her throne the graceful Nautillus; her brave
And dainty crew, the dolphins of the wave;
From her right hand, high poised, a golden thread
Leads curve-like to each proudly-conscious head;
And right or left, afar, and still more near,
In triumph floats the queenly Galatea.

So, from her throne 'mid yonder fragrant pines,
We feel our loving mother's guiding lines,
And, willing sons and subjects, proudly bear
Her sacred image with us everywhere;
And all our conquests—all our battles won—
All pleasures garnered, and all duties done,—
We lay as lawful trophies at her feet,
Who made the victory sure, the pleasure sweet.

Wherever, on the broad earth's smiling face,
A son of Bowdoin finds his dwelling place—
In far Japan, or India's sultry shore,
The fair Penobscot, or the famed Marmore—
Whether as lawyer, taking moderate fees,
And swift condemning Courts of Common Pleas,
Loud deprecating litigation's woes,
And praying men to be no longer foes;
Or minister, dispensing weekly chaff
And consolation to the better half
Of honest citizens, whose sole delight
Is their own way to have, or else to fight;
Or doctor, whose chief aim's to solace woe,
Nor e'er feels anxious for the quid pro quo,
Who with the clergy heartily believe
'Tis better far to give than to receive,—
Whate'er the path our feet may daily tread,
Whether life's tasks employ the hand or head,
The ear of memory, festooned with flowers,
Revisits oft those sweet dissolving hours,
Where youth and hope exultant blend their strains
In sweet accord on Bowdoin's sacred plains.
Oh, what eventful ways we've journeyed o'er,
Since from that haven calm we put from shore!
The interim how pregnant, and how rife
With all that makes and all that ends a life;
With joy illumined—darkened with sorrow's breath,
With life exultant—saddened oft with death;
A battle scene, the victory almost won,
Framed 'twixt the rising and the setting sun.

How soft and sweet the retrospect appears,
Ere yet we trod this bridge of joys and tears;
The murmur low and soothing of the grove,
The breath of flowers below, of birds above,
The paradise of study and of love!

The fragrance of the whispering pines,
Their dim and quiet aisles;
The sunbeams flashing in and out,
Like childhood's sunny smiles;
The distant sound of waterfalls
Loud leaping to the sea,—
These, like the precious things of earth,
Are shrined in memory.

The bell that summoned us to prayers
From the old Chapel tower;
The cheerful room we gathered in
At morn and evening's hour;
The chapter read—the fervent prayer,
The hymn both sweet and clear;
These, like the precious things of earth,
Are still to memory dear!

The hymns are hush'd—the voices dumb!
The Chapel passed away;
The lips that prayed at morn and eve
Have long since ceased to pray;
There breathes a solemn requiem
From every bird and tree;
These, like the precious things of earth,
Are shrined in memory.

And where are they—those honored men and true,
Whose names from awe to admiration grew;
Who toiled to urge us upward day by day,
And in the ascent led themselves the way?
The sterling Smyth, the opposite of mild
Without—within, a tender-hearted child;
A towering oak, sublime in rugged power,
And yet a sensitive and fragile flower!
Memorial Hall! thy office, too, must be
To tell of him who gave his life for thee!

And Upham, too, a graceful elm, whose mind
Too gentle seemed for mingling with his kind,
For life's rough recognition too refined;
The complex brain, the imperial throne of thought,
Whose subtle action he so plainly taught,
At last, abnormally to him, revealed
A longed-for knowledge hitherto concealed;
As through the rifted clouds effulgence breaks,
And all beneath a sudden glory takes,
So through his ruptured brain a radiance stole,
And light eternal flashed upon his soul!

And Cleaveland, too, that diamond in the rough,
Uncut, unpolished, but the genuine stuff;
A geode, with no promise of the gem
Within its bosom hid, a diadem
Of precious brilliants, each a wonderous mine
Of wealth uncounted, freely all to shine
Resplendent round the world, himself divine!
In that old room in Massachusetts Hall,
Had he but fixed the image on the wall
When thro' the shutter came the solar ray,
Passed o'er the screen, then faded quite away,
Daguerre had not been known; had he each Leyden jar
A continent between sat down, afar
From each as foreign nations are, and sung
His sweet electric song in every tongue
Then Morse had not been known; in his deep soul
There dwelt the data of a perfect whole,
Which needed but the waving of the hand
Of the magician, Death, all things to understand.

These pass'd not thro' the tedious gates of pain,
But ripe with goodness—free from earthly stain,
Like dew-drops were exhaled to Heaven again!

There lingers yet a precious souvenir
Of those old days to love and memory dear;
The polished Packard, genial as of yore,
His lips with Christian court'sy running o'er;
A golden link between the dreamy Past
And the wild hurry round the Present cast;
A radiant gloaming in the western skies,
That pales in holier brightness as it dies;
Altho' for him sought lingers to combat,
His aspirations all of Heaven begat,
Seru—serus in celum redeat!

Brothers, we still are undergraduates;
The record of our individual fates
Will stand unfinished, till the muffled ear
Of grim old Charon lands us on the shore—
The nether shore—where all our cares and strife
Find joyful issue with the dream of life.

A Persian poet praised a clod of clay,
Because it had a sweet perfume one day;
And praying it the secret to disclose,
The clod replied, "I laid beside the rose."
So let the fragrance of our lives proclaim
The sweetness of our Alma Mater's name,
Whose teachings breathe of Science and of Love,
The Christian scholar's joy below—above!

Prof.—"Mr. S., tell me what you know
of Shakespeare's heroines." Soph (after much hesitation)—"Well, I think they were nearly all women."—Ex.
LUXURIES OF OUR LANGUAGE.

How many luxuries we are daily using, of which we thanklessly take no thought! Of course, no one imagines that our language has always possessed all the words we are in the habit of using, for a very limited looking-about would show us that names do not exist before the idea they embody comes to light. Certainly, within our own recollection, new inventions have given rise to new names. It was only a short time ago that the telegraph was practically put in use. Although the word “telegraph” existed a long time ago in a little different form in another language, it is for us a new word. It seems to be a point of civilization that greater and greater luxuries should be introduced proportionally as the race of man progresses, and of course there must be new names for them. The history of words, if they could be fully traced out, would furnish an exact history of these luxuries, the date at which they first saw the light, their growth, and finally their death or everlasting life, as the case may be. To be able to accomplish this, or to approximate to it, one must be a perfect monster in language-learning, from so many different sources are drawn the words which make up our language. Do not think that we are about to attempt it! We intend only to set before you a few interesting facts which we have learned from our dictionary—that “book of books,” for without it our Bible would be comparatively nothing.

In the first place, within a thousand years, our language has luxuriated in letters. The Anglo-Saxon alphabet comprised neither j, k, q, or v. K was evidently derived from c, and in fact we find them often interchanging places. Moreover, we have two sounds of c, one of which is like k, so that this new letter is evidently a superfluity. Likewise v is derived from u, and is nearly as dispensable as the above-mentioned k. Q is a combination of kw, and all our words which we spell with a q were spelled by our earlier ancestors with a ew, until a new letter was invented for the sound which had already existed. J is a counterpart of i, and even in the earliest extant English writings they are written the same, and this practice continued for some centuries.

In course of time, as a more extended acquaintance with one another took place, men saw the need of an adverbial designation, that is, something to let folks know that such and such a word rendered the sense of a predicted action more complete and restricted. In looking about itself, Language fastened upon the word “like,” or rather its Anglo-Saxon equivalent, lie, as the word most fit to accomplish this end. This word was hung upon the qualifiers of nouns to make them qualifiers of verbs. Our ending, ly, as in “sweetly,” “darkly,” “homely,” and almost all our adverbs, is but a contracted form; and “sweetlike,” “darklike,” and “homelike” were once the forms of these words, as “home-like,” which is still preserved to us, shows. The relative pronouns were a luxury of later introduction, being equivalent to a pronoun and a conjunction combined. Imagine how difficult it would be for us to carry on ordinary conversation, if we did not have these little but extremely convenient words, and then you will agree that they are luxuries indeed!

Shortly after the discovery of the New World, as voyagers returned home to England and the Continent, luxuries were introduced thick and fast, and names had to be furnished for all of them. Sometimes the Indian name was carried home with the article itself, as in the case of “potato”—a slightly changed form of “batata;” “mocasin,” “banana,” and “anana.” In the case of this last, curiously enough, we have at length substituted for it, “pine-apple”—a most outrageous blunder, since it is not the fruit of the pine at all, or a fruit at all, but the flower of an evergreen plant.
Oftentimes students of our own and other languages have been struck by our poverty of words to express some one particular idea in a forcible manner. Seeing some phrase in another language which would exactly fit the demands of the case, they have transferred it to their own, and this transfer meeting with the approval of the people, it has been finally adopted. For instance, how forcible is the expression, which we have borrowed from the French, of "cul-de-sac," signifying literally the "bottom of a bag," when applied to an alley or a street open only at one end. Sometimes one man alone has likewise ventured to borrow a word for which he feels the immediate necessity, but his venture has not been sanctioned, and it possesses a short life. DeQuincey borrowed "clinamen" from a Latin author, who beforehand had borrowed it from the Greek; but we seldom see it now. The word was felt to be a surfeit, and then and there its career ended. Coleridge both invented new and borrowed other words, and in a majority of cases met with the same result as DeQuincey. Lord Bacon gave us the word "essay," in its present accepted signification; and we thank him for it, for how our conversation would be impeded if we were compelled to say, instead, "a short treatise or dissertation" (so much do the Seniors talk of their essays)!

There is no reason why we as students, in our every-day talk, should not employ this same principle, provided our borrowed words and expressions really aid our conversation. But in so far as they fall short of this aid, we are in duty bound to pass by as dirty, infectious rags, all of the slip-shod expressions commonly called "slang," which, by the way, formerly signified a fetter worn by convicts. See to it that it does not in truth prove a fetter to our thoughts! But what shall we say to those persons who, through ignorance or affectation, run through all languages of all times to rake up odd or fanciful words and phrases, aiming perhaps to supply an imagined need, or to vaunt their knowledge before the world? Such persons who are in the habit of saying "distingüé," "miais," "privat-docent," "nisus," "in toto," etc., when we already have equally as good words which convey the same meaning? Nothing more than this—even the greatest men have always been slow and shy to propose a new word, much less to force it upon their fellow men.

SHALL WE TEACH?

In this, and many other colleges, there is a certain class of young men who rely upon their own resources to meet the expenses necessarily connected with a college course. Some have no friends willing to furnish them the requisite means, while others are proud, self-trusting, sensitive fellows, unwilling to accept that kind of aid which many students thankfully welcome. Both of these classes depend upon themselves alone. If they are to have a collegiate education they must look forward to four years, and perhaps more, of hard, persistent endeavor; attended with many discouragements. A young man needs considerable pluck to enter college with no money, no expectation of help and no encouragement from any one, and expect to complete his course in four years. But history shows that many of our most famous men started in life without means, obtained their education without help, and reached positions of eminence by their own unaided efforts. What has been done can be done. So in every class there are a few who enter with the expectation of receiving no aid from others.

Every college catalogue informs the world that "meritorious students with slender pecuniary means can obtain considerable help from the College." The inexperienced believe all they see in a catalogue, but they soon discover that the "help from college" is by no means certain to the needy student. They also soon
find that term bills and other expenses must be paid when due, or their connection with the college is a thing of the past. What then can they do? They must have money, and to get it they must earn or hire it. Some unfortunate fellows cannot hire it, because no one will let them have money. The only alternative then is to earn it. Others, more fortunate perhaps, can obtain money by paying a high rate of interest. Then they must decide whether it is better to hire money to pay all of their expenses so that they may lose none of the course, or to be out part of the course and earn money to pay expenses. What business is open to a student for a few weeks at a time? We answer, teaching. It is the best opening to students, all things considered.

When the student asks himself the question, "Shall I teach or borrow?" how can he answer it? Men learn by experience, so when we have had no experience ourselves we ask the advice of those who have had experience concerning those matters in which we are interested. A student unable to decide whether he had better teach or borrow, goes to a Senior who has taught more or less, and also kept along with his class, and asks his advice. Perhaps the Commencement Parts have been given out, and this Senior, naturally a fine scholar, finds his name among those much inferior to him, consequently he replies, "If you can get the money in any honest way don't stay out a day. I would not if I were to go through college again." Is his advice good? Let us consider some of the advantages and disadvantages connected with teaching one term a year.

In the first place, what do we lose? If we teach a Fall term we need be out but a few weeks of the term; if a Winter or Spring term, we may be out eight or ten weeks. During those weeks we lose the benefit of the recitations which are made valuable by the lectures and explanations of the instructor, who by his experience has learned many things of interest not in the text-books, which he presents to us. Every study has its appropriate place in the whole course, and every one or every part of one lost, detracts so much from the value of the whole. It is impossible to make up some studies and get the full value of them, while others may be made up without any material loss. Another thing of much importance to some is, one's standing in the class is lowered. If the object of a college course is to obtain honors in college—rather than after graduation—teaching and everything of the kind must be given up and the time devoted to study alone.

Now, what do we gain by teaching? The real object for which we leave our college duties is gained. We have received a certain sum of money. It may be small and we may have to pay away most of it to meet expenses which have benefited us none. But we are saved from hiring so much, and it is not a very pleasant prospect at graduation, when we see our classmates preparing to enter upon the study of their chosen professions, to look forward to a number of years of hard, and perhaps distasteful, labor in order to pay for money hired, a portion of which might have been earned with but little sacrifice.

It is claimed that many of the studies in the college curriculum are given us for discipline. But in our opinion more discipline is obtained by teaching a district school one term, than is gained by all the studies of the course which are given especially for discipline. Perhaps you are placed in authority over fifty children of all ages and differing much in character and ability. You must control these restless bodies and impatient hearts, and at the same time control yourself. You must teach them all how to learn, and in so doing you make great advancement in that art yourself. In your explanations to the different classes, you learn to make yourself clear and easy to be understood. You have an excellent oppor-
tunity to study the different shades of character and to notice the effect of words and actions upon them,—a study which, rightly used, may be of much advantage in future life. While here in college we are always under the authority of some one. We do not have a feeling of independence. We do not fully realize that we are to lay our own plans in life, and that our success will depend wholly on ourselves. We are told what to do. We do it without thinking whether it is for our good or not. But when we teach we are in authority ourselves. We must lay plans for others, and see that they are carried out. This gives us more independence, more reliance upon ourselves, and shows to some extent our own powers.

There are many other advantages in teaching, which want of space will not allow us to present. But, in conclusion, we think it better for needy students to teach a portion of the time than to burden themselves with a large debt to pay after graduation.

**BASE-BALL.**

Messrs. Editors:

Many articles have appeared in the Orient at different times with reference to boating and other college exercises, but very seldom do we find anything in that highly appreciated paper intending to create a greater interest in base-ball,—in which we should be glad to see an immediate revival, especially in the way of paying dues. The fact is, base-ball is in a very fluctuating state, and of late the fluctuations have all been in the wrong direction. There appears to be no interest manifested by any of the students, outside of the nine, to keep base-ball among the sports of Bowdoin College; and unless something is done by those interested in seeing base-ball flourish, it will be among the things that were. We do not wish to criticise the action of any of the students; but when they sign their names to pay a certain sum of money for any purpose, we fail to see how they can claim the possibility of meriting distinguished honor if they neglect to make their word good. The nine is now at work in the Gymnasium, and is evincing a readiness to do itself honor this season, though with little encouragement from the members of the Association; but unless this is given the nine will not continue work in the Gymnasium, and therefore will not be in condition to play any games the coming season. We have as good material for a nine as there has been in College for a number of years, and we are ready to "measure lances" with any nine in the State, providing we can have balls to play with and shoes to wear. Pay your dues is all we ask.

**ONE OF THE NINE.**

**LOCAL.**

Keep right on smoking.

Loiterers not wanted at the depot.

Is this your much-vaunted liberty?

No smoking allowed in the Reading Room.

The Seniors bid farewell to themes this term.

Prof. Young has a few Seniors in optional Italian.

"A dollar that the next one I turn up is the card."

We have with us a noted character in wild border life.

Were the guns spiked by the supporters of Tilden or Hayes?

The melting snow under the Hall windows is disclosing its secrets.

The Medics have delegated responsible men to select a foot-ball.

The long absent Senior has been lecturing on "Problems of the Future."
A large and select audience attended the lecture of Prof. Brown. Students were fortunate in procuring special rates.

A Senior has come to the wise conclusion that when a man’s moustache will not show in a picture it is time to give it up and shave.

The following Juniors have been appointed to take part in the exhibition at the close of the present term: Baxter, Felch, Pray.

Judging by the readiness with which money was appropriated in the last class meeting, the Commencement of ’77 will be a high-toned affair.

One Orient subscriber has sent, in addition to the regular subscription, twenty-five cents “for candy and cigars.” Won’t somebody else do likewise?

A subscription paper will soon be circulated among the members of the Senior class with the view of ascertaining how much money can be obtained for the much-talked-of panel picture in the Chapel.

Professors are useful in more ways than one. The latest is to bet on their ability to cross the campus and reach the recitation room within a certain limit of time. The interested parties stand on the steps and shout “Time!”

At a base-ball meeting held Saturday morning, Feb. 24th, the following officers were elected: Treasurer, Jacobs, ’78; Assistant Treasurer, Henderson, ’79; Third Director, Call, ’80.

At the close of the last entertainment in the Memorial Hall course, the Freshmen gave an exhibition at the depot in tall hats and canes. The Sophomores were offered reserved seats, but declined the honor. How the times have changed!

Medics, talking over the examination: First Medic, after repeating a simple question in Arithmetic—“Did you do that sum?”

Second Medec—“Why, no, a fellow would have to understand fractions to do that.” Hence the undertaker.

The Bowdoin Orchestra is doing a flourishing business, but after all some of its members are not wholly blinded by avarice, for recently while on his way to fulfill an engagement, one of their number so far forgot the object of his journey as to leave his instrument at home.

In place of the debate Monday, Feb. 26th, President Chamberlain gave the Senior class a short talk on the political situation. It was listened to with the marked attention which it deserved, and the class fully appreciated the privilege of hearing his clear and decided opinions.

PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

‘36.—Dr. Alonzo Garcelon was Democratic candidate for Mayor of Lewiston in the election of the 5th.

‘45.—Moses M. Butler was elected Mayor of Portland by the Republicans on the 5th.

‘50.—Gen. O. O. Howard is in command of the Department of the Columbia, which embraces Oregon and the territories of Washington and Idaho.

‘51.—Dr. A. C. Hamlin is the Republican candidate for Mayor of Bangor.

‘57.—Rev. E. Bean of Fort Fairfield has accepted the unanimous call of his former parishioners at Gray, and will resume his pastorate at once.

‘58.—Hon. Edwin Reed has been re-elected Mayor of Bath.

‘60.—Hon. J. M. Brown has recently been elected President of the Maine State Agricultural Society.

‘63.—The Bates Student promises a steel engraving of H. R. Cheney, Esq., in its March number.
'73.—A. P. Wiswell, Esq., has been appointed by Governor Connor as Judge of the Municipal Court of Ellsworth.

'74.—L. H. Kimball received his diploma in the last class at Boston Univ. Med. School.

'74.—Mr. T. C. Simpson, Jr., has been chosen to represent the graduating class at the University Commencement. It augurs well for this choice that on the day following his election by '77, Mr. Simpson received an invitation to deliver the annual oration before his class in Bowdoin.—Boston Univ. Beacon.

'76.—This class was represented in town Sunday, the 4th inst., by the following men: Alden, Gordon, E. H. Kimball, Marrett, Morrill, Rowe, Stimson, Waitt, Wheeler, Whittemore, Wilson, Wright.

'77.—H. B. Mason, formerly of this class, graduated in the last class at Boston University Medical School.

EDITORS' TABLE.

The Rochester Campus for March is a very good number. The article upon the “Art of Translating” shows that the writer at least understands the requisites of a proper translation, and can appreciate one which is well done. The “History of the University of Rochester” we should judge would be of interest to the readers of the Campus. The editorial department hardly seems to be up to the dignity which we should expect, and “Local News” contains rather too many jokes and too little news.

The Boston University Beacon has steadily improved from its first number. It announces that it is published by the several departments of the University in concurrence, and so we find the Beacon itself divided into departments to represent the “Law School,” “School of Medicine,” “School of Theology,” “School of Oratory,” “College of Music,” and “College of Agriculture.” As a result of this division the “literary department” as a thing by and by itself is almost entirely given up, which is by no means an objection to the Beacon. The locals are quite well done.

The Yale Record reports that as Spring has set in early, each afternoon the Seniors engage in “the exciting contest with the marble or the still more childish game of tops,” in front of Durfee Hall. The two articles, “Musing,” and “On Early Rising,” are good—particularly the latter; but we do not think is was in very good taste to publish the communication, “Putz and Ceremonie.” Where is the poet of the Record?

We hardly know what to say of the Madisonensis. Some things we like about it and some things we do not like at all. Its literary articles are very well written, and in the number before us—that of March 3d—are upon rather attractive subjects. The tone of the last half of the paper, which includes the editorials and locals, is not pleasing. There is a lack of real substantial matter and a tendency towards hap-hazard, frivolous and slangy writing, that takes away much from the weight and dignity of the paper.

The College Olio has passed into the hands of a new board of editors. They have done pretty well, on the whole, but we will venture to give them a little advice. Don't make a practice of publishing such poetry as “Judge Gripe”—your readers may bear it once, possibly twice, but only as an indulgence to you. Don't publish many of those “English Letters” ending with “to be continued;” they will not be read, or enjoyed if read. Live up to your excellent remarks on college criticism, and your exchange column will come to be respected at least. Abolish your “Science Column,” and establish some live college articles in its place. Success to the new board!

The Colby Echo, Vol. I., No. 1, is before us, and we are glad to welcome it to our exchange list. The publication of a first number is probably as momentous and as anxious an occasion as an editorial board ever sees. We never receive a “number one” but we feel a thrill of sympathy for the nervous editors behind it. So we are glad to assure our friends at Colby that they have produced a very good paper. The literary part of this number is well written and gives good promise for the future. “A Day in the Highlands” is sketched in an attractive style, and the poem, “Then and Now,” is a pleasant piece of versification. In “A Word for the Field” the writer argues for more interest in athletic matters among the students. Unless we mistake the purpose of the “Waste Basket,” it is not so good as it will be when the Echo begins to receive its college exchanges. The Echo would be improved by making its editorial department more prominent, and therein discussing the interests of the students, and of the institution in general. The typographical work is, of course, excellent, as it was done at the Lewiston Journal office.
addressed a letter to Bowdoin stating their recent losses and present circumstances, but declaring their willingness to row any college or colleges of the New England Association which will send a crew to New London. There certainly seems little prospect that Bowdoin can accept the invitation given. The matter of expense alone seems to preclude the idea. Were the interest in the regatta much stronger than it really is, it would be difficult to raise much money among the undergraduates, since the two larger classes have recently made arrangements for outlays which draw considerably upon the purses of their members. The proper course seems to be the one often advocated in these columns, to give our attention to making our home regatta a success in all respects.

The last Senior debate was in itself an unanswerable argument for the change which is to be inaugurated. It showed conclusively that, in spite of the experience of the previous meetings, the class, as a whole, is unable to amend a series of short resolutions so as to make them express the views and opinions of the majority within the space of an hour and a half. It disclosed, in a word, the want of a knowledge of parliamentary rules and usages on the part of a large portion of the class. With the effect and wording of certain motions, in particular, very few, if any, seemed acquainted. In saying this we do not wish to deny or disparage the advance which has been made, but only to bring forward an additional reason for a change that will, we believe, make the meetings more profitable as well as more interesting, and that will, at the least, break up the routine into which they
have fallen of late, and which in no way
tends to accustom one to the proceedings of
legislative assemblies.

We fear the College Art Gallery is not
fully appreciated by the great body of under-
graduates. Very few seem aware of the
treasures it contains or of the advantages it
affords to any who would cultivate their
tastes for fine art. While on the one hand
there is no multitude of masterpieces to weary
the eye and distract the mind, a complaint so
frequently made by European travelers, the
collection is nevertheless not open to the
objection which can be brought against most
of those on this side of the Atlantic, the lack
of any painting by one of the old masters.
Besides the original by Van Dyck, for which
the College has been offered what seems a
fabulous price to an economical, matter-of-fact
New Engander, it comprises what are either
originals by Raphael, Titian and Rubens, or
else exceedingly fine copies of their works.
The Flemish school is particularly well illus-
trated. American art is represented by por-
traits by Gilbert Stuart and John Singleton
Copley, besides several paintings by artists of
lesser note. With the warmer days and in-
creasing sunlight we trust many will take
occasion to form an acquaintance with some
of these pictures.

Cannot the large libraries of the Peu-
cinian and Athenian Societies be made more
accessible to the College public? Under the
present arrangement it is well-nigh impos-
sible to obtain a book from the former when
desired, or from the latter at any time, without
personal inconvenience to the single librarian
who, acting without compensation, is, of
course, unable to give much attention to the
duties of his office. These collections, though
not so large as the College Library, are, we
venture to say, of almost as much interest
and value to the average student. The latter
is remarkably deficient in the department of
fiction, in which the former are quite full,
besides containing a large number of books of
reference which can not be found elsewhere.
If the numerous volumes in the College
Library which, though valuable and indeed
necessary to its completeness, are rarely con-
sulted so often as once in three years, could
be replaced by four or five thousand of the
works now in Maine Hall, we are confident
the change would be hailed with rejoicing by
all undergraduates. Should this, however,
be impossible, owing to other reasons of which
we are unaware, why not connect the rooms
of the two societies and keep them open an
hour or so every day? Surely, it is not right
that thirteen thousand books should remain
practically shut up to those for whose benefit
they were collected.

As the Spring opens, attention again turns
to our outdoor sports, and especially to boat-
ing. Upon the selection of a captain, a few
weeks since, '77's men began work and are
found regularly in the Gymnasium. The
Freshmen are next in activity. With a few
hours' labor they have obtained the full
amount necessary for the purchase of a boat,
while the men from whom their crew is to be
selected have lately begun hard work. Of the
other classes, one seems inclined to retire
on its past honors, and the other to lack some
one to go ahead earnestly in the matter.
Neither of these circumstances ought to keep
their men out of the Gymnasium.

With the purchase of a new gig by '80,
the old difference in boats will be finally gone
and the source of some dissatisfaction in for-
mer races will be removed. With the proper
degree of energy, there now appears no reason
whatever why the opening of the river should
not find four good crews ready for the Spring
work.
The parties most affected by this matter
seem to be the ones least interested. The
result of this regatta is of not so much importance, be the race only a good one, as the effect upon coming regattas. With the graduation of ’77 the two upper classes will be small in numbers, but with good boats on hand there will be no reason why interesting races may not be held regularly, and the interest transmitted to larger classes to come. Possibly there is a feeling that one of the classes has men against whom no successful crew can be selected from the classes in question. That class will be here for but one race; but, unless crews be trained for this regatta, the same advantage will be obtained by ’80, and the same feeling will keep these classes unrepresented during the rest of their course. This would be a blow to boating when it should have the support of every friend.

It is too late to expect much this term; but let every man, especially every boating man, reflect upon and discuss these things; then certainly all will be found ready for work next term, and we may expect to see a regatta with which all will be satisfied.

In this time of mud and slosh, when the streets of Brunswick are well-nigh impassable and it requires considerable courage to venture as far as the Post Office, we would recommend the railroad track as a field for locomotion as well as for locomotives. Though the sleepers are somewhat troublesome, one is not compelled to wade through mud or snow, and can find on either hand objects of sufficient interest to repay a walk of several hours. This is especially true of the two lines which cross the Androscoggin, the one above and the other below the village. The latter, after leaving the iron bridge, runs through a region the exact opposite of Brunswick in almost every physical feature. The sandy plains and stunted pines are replaced by wooded hills and deep ravines, with here and there a grove of oak or maple. A few miles and we come to a noisy little river which, if we are pleased to follow its course, will lead to some of the finest inland scenery in this portion of the State, although it is comparatively unknown. This same neighborhood is rich in mineral deposits, and fine specimens of beryl and garnet can be quite easily obtained.

The Lewiston branch, which also passes into Topsham and runs along the banks of the river, likewise opens up an excellent field for an hour’s walk. The forest-crowned ridge upon one hand, and the Androscoggin upon the other, afford sufficient occupation for the eye until the wanderer reaches the deep cutting on the side of a projecting ledge of gneiss and mica-schist, where he should leave the track and clamber up a narrow path to the top of the rock. Here he will find, even now, bare ground, and a little later the earliest blossoms of the arbutus together with several others of the Spring flowers. Looking away to the north-west he can trace the course of the river for a considerable distance, while in front are spread out the plains of Brunswick, bounded by the high hills of Freeport. In a word, the view is one of the most extensive to be obtained from any natural elevation within a radius of several miles.

The University of Virginia is the only institution in this country which has never adopted in any way the class system. In the catalogue the students are enrolled alphabetically and the figures 1, 2, 3, 4 placed before each name shows how many years the student has been in the institution. Two years’ study gives a man the degree of bachelor of science, of arts, or of letters, and yet only two per cent. of the students have graduated and taken one of these degrees, while in the better grade of colleges the graduates are fifty per cent. of the matriculants.
PARAPHRASES ON HORACE.

AD LEUCONOE, I., XI.

Do not inquire, it is not right to know
How long a life is given to you or me!
Chaldean horoscopes can never show
What good or bad in future time shall be.
Ah, how much better is it that we hear
With patient soul what'er may chance to come,
Whether one winter more or less shall tear
The waves and dash the rocks with ceaseless hurn,
Or this shall be our last! Be wise, my friend,
And make each pleasing household care your own.
Cut short your hopes, for shortly life will end—
E'en while we talk, invasions time has flown.
Oh, seize the present, and enjoying what you may,
Put smallest faith in no succeeding day!

AD Puerum, I., XXXVIII.

My boy, I hate the Persian pomp,
And chaplets with a linden-bend!
By no means hunt luxurious flowers
For me through all our land.
Seek not to add laborious pomp—
Plain myrtle wreaths are mine;
They suit us both while drinking here
Beneath this arching vine.

C. A. P.

SOME NEEDED CHANGES.

The discussion which has arisen of late years upon the comparative merits of an elective and a prescribed course of study has shown at least that the average student may be safely allowed some option in regard to the branches pursued during the last year or two of the college curriculum. Trusting that this fact will free the writer from the imputation of assuming himself the superior in knowledge or experience of those who prepare the course of instruction here, it is intended in this article to briefly state the opinions of a large body of undergraduates upon some needed changes, together with the reasons therefor.

The limited resources of the College of course render impossible an extended series of electives, but this very fact ought to cause especial care to be taken in the arrangement of the prescribed course. Whether this has been done will, we think, appear upon examination. The first two years are devoted for the most part to Mathematics and the languages, the foundation of a liberal education, leaving the remaining two years for the natural sciences and the English branches. On comparing the time allotted some of the latter studies, we find that constitutional law, a subject always important to an American, and of especial interest and value during the past year, is given five hours a week for half a term, while international law receives twice as much. The latter study, though as a matter of fact it is one of the most interesting of the Senior year owing to the able and enthusiastic instructor, hardly deserves so prominent a place in a course which finds no room for Hygiene, Zoology or Modern History. Moreover, considering the present unsettled state of the science, we think there is no doubt but what much more benefit could be gained from a short course of lectures summing up the fixed points than from a text-book which never fails to set forth the uncertainties, and in many places is nothing but a compilation of the opinions of other writers.

Bearing in mind the wonderful advance which Chemistry has made during the last half-century, and the excellent facilities enjoyed here for its study, it is not, perhaps, strange that it has gained step by step so large a portion, comparatively, of the four years. No one, however, can deny that in the term of Junior year devoted to recitations and laboratory work, very many do, and all can, obtain a good understanding of the elements of the science, and that it is a great mistake to allow nearly two terms of the following year to be spent in attendance upon lectures on the same subject—lectures which are manifestly adapted to the requirements of the medical class and necessarily go over the same ground taken up before. By making the attendance upon these optional,
those who desire to pursue the study farther would be given an opportunity of doing so, while the remainder of the class would gain the time requisite for other branches.

Our principal grievance, however, is the entire omission of English Literature from the course pursued by the present Senior class. No other study is so absolutely necessary to the attainment of a liberal education. No other study so well prepares a person for the position in cultivated society which a college graduate is expected to occupy. No other study throws open a field where so much personal enjoyment and gratification can be obtained. And the absence of instruction in this branch is rendered all the more noticeable and vexatious to an undergraduate by reason of the enviable reputation which Bowdoin has maintained during past years in this very particular. To think that after one of her professors had published a work on Rhetoric that passed through sixty-seven editions, she should deny her students even a course of lectures upon the masters of English Literature! It is all very well to dilate upon the fact that the names of two of the most distinguished of American authors may be found among the Alumni of this institution, but we must confess that the probability of increasing the number is very small if the proper authorities do not take means to supply the needless and disgraceful defect which now exists in the prescribed course.

THE NAUGHTY GREEK GIRL.

The following witty play upon the Greek Alphabet was written by Prof. J. B. L. Soule, of the class of '69, now of Carlinsville, Ill., and published in The Advance (Chicago and New York), Mar. 15, 1877,—of which the Howards (R. B. H., '56, and C. H. H., '59) are editors and proprietors.

Miss Alpha, though she led her class,
Was yet a most unlovely lass;
She had a little sister θ,
And she would often bang and δ
And push and pinch and pound and pelt her,
And many a heavy blow she ρ;
So that the kitten, εν, would μ,
When θ's sufferings she ρ.

This Alpha was so bad to θ
That, every time she chanced to meet her,
She looked as though she longed to γ;
And oft against the wall she jammed her,
And oft she took a stick and λ;
And, for the pain and tears she brought her,
She pitted her not one γ;
But, with a sly and wicked eye,
Would only say: “Oh fiddle φ.”

Then θ cried with noisy clamor,
And ran and told her grief to γ;
And γ with a pitying ψ
Would give the little girl some π,
And say: “Now, darling mustn't ξ.”

Two Irish lads, of ruddy cheek,
Were living just across the creek;
Their names, ο and ω—
The one was small, the other bigger;
For Alpha, so demure and striking,
ω took an ardent liking;
And Mike, when first he chanced to meet her,
Fell deep in love with little ο;
And oft at eve the boys would go
And on the pleasant water ρ.

So, when the little, hapless θ
γ Alpha was about to β,
She down upon the bank would ζ
And cry aloud, and shout like fun—
“Run, Mike! run Mikey! α!”

MORAL.
Have you a sister? Do not treat her
As Alpha did her sister θ.

NOEL GOWER.

Who is Noel Gower, and what kind of a circus are we invited to attend? His “La Sorée Declamation” has been conspicuously posted for several weeks, to take place on the evening of —. If any one is any the wiser for having deciphered this written hand-bill, or if any one has seen Noel perform at any kind of an entertainment, we will be glad to hear the particulars. At present we are in total darkness on the subject. — University Herald.

If our friends of the University Herald will lend us their attention for a moment, perhaps we can throw a glimmer on the darkness which surrounds them. We may be able to do this from our knowledge of history. We have seen advertisements similar to the ones referred to, and taken pains to
decipher them in the one way possible, namely, by seeing them performed.

Noel-Hope, Noel Gower, Godfrey Noel Gower, a man of mutable name and habitation, is nevertheless but a single individual; not a spirit, whatever may be his attachment for spirit, but a being of flesh and blood like ourselves; a character unsurpassed in modern civilization. The mists of four summers are now gathering thick around his hegira from Brunswick, and we still retain a vivid impression of his small and erect figure, his cane, his cigar, his eye-glasses, and his wide-branching hat. Many and varied are the legends of Noel which cling to our walls. He dropped into the town from a clear sky, and no man knoweth whence he came. There were two theories about the matter. Some said he came from England, others said he came from the moon. The former was at first the prevalent idea; but the longer Noel remained among us, the moon theory gained steadily in adherents.

The “séance declamatoire” was his first introduction. It was truly a frightful affair, particularly the rendering of the “Raven.” He entered so deeply into the spirit of the piece as to lead many to surmise that he was speaking of no earthly bird, and the advocates of lunacy seized at once upon the matter by saying it was some winged creature of the moon which haunted his troubled brain.

Mr. Hope appeared to be a well-read man. He could converse intelligently on almost any name in English Literature. He always had opinions and they were never compromises. He spoke with great emphasis pro or con, as the case might be. He was also a linguist. In this respect his tongue was three-forked—English, French, German. His remaining accomplishment, and the one of all others that would be expected from his erratic disposition, was

“The vision and the faculty divine.”

The following is a specimen from his pen—

the first stanza of a poem entitled “Amorum Amor”:

“Ah! from the snow-deck’d Maythorn bough
This sad truth ye may borrow:
Earth’s gems and joys so radiant now,
Fast-fleeting know no morrow;
But there’s a flower that never dies,
Strewn o’er Alpridge, tarn, and glen,
The rainbow tints its sheen outvies,
’Tis Jehovah’s love for men.”

In spite of the abilities he possessed, as poet, linguist, and elocutionist, Mr. Hope was not a rich man. There is this to be said, however, in his favor: he had aspirations in that direction. The admittance fees occasionally attached to a “séance declamatoire,” and the willingness he evinced in receiving pupils in the modern languages, lay bare this side of his character. The genuine improvement which students appeared to make under his instruction, and a combination of circumstances which rendered it the best thing to do, led the Faculty of the College to invoke his assistance temporarily in the class room.

Mr. Hope was now on the pinnacle of his fame. He walked straighter, smoked better cigars, was more mathematical in the use of the cane, and wrapped dignity about him thicker than an overcoat. This was on the street; but in the class room he was the genius of the place. Among other things, he taught his class to sing the Marseilles Hymn with great vim and enjoyment. This in itself might have passed; but other peculiarities betrayed him. He adopted the original method of expelling students on his own account for any misconduct; and sometimes addressed them in English that were better done in French. This was the beginning of the end. The end came when one morning his “services were no longer required,” and he vanished as he came. This was the hegira.

Since that time occasional glimpses of him have appeared in the horizon—now in Washington, now in Savannah, and now, it seems, in Syracuse.
In the Savannah News of Nov. 26, 1873, is a report of one of his “seances,” headed “A Refreshing Affair—Godfrey Noel Gower on the plantation.” We quote the concluding paragraphs:

"Singing for the Million" concluded this brilliant seance, and as the distinguished eloquentist pranced off the stage through the private door, the audience of fifteen, hesitating whether to weep or laugh, capered off merrily, and blessed their stars the seance was ended.

"G. N. G., equally felicitous, snatched up his valise, it is understood, and cantered for the Charleston depot, and thus fades from our vision the most brilliant literary luminary of the period."

In Brunswick no monument has been erected to his memory. Only, on the morning after his withdrawal, was found inscribed on one of the walls of Adams Hall this melancholy epigram:

"Old Noel was a fiery youth,
    But now his fire's abated;
    He used to wear a rusty coat,
    But now he's rusty-cased."

LOCAL.

A dance after the exhibition?
Look out for "grinds" April 1st.
Seniors are not permitted to make up on review.
If possible, preserve your health while reviewing.
An ulster is not a cloak to hide the sin of reading in church.
It is nearly time to predict the number in the next Freshman class.
The first clinic in the Medical School was held last Monday, the 28th.
The season approaches when the fish-way is a fashionable resort—after dark.
The Freshmen have put a crew of five men in training in the Gymnasium.
The Sophomores are brushing up their Mathematics. There’s money in it.

Prof. Burt G. Wilder has completed his course of lectures in the Medical School.
The first five minutes after prayers are used by Seniors in shouting for an adjourn.
The next Orient will be issued by the class of ’78. We wish them the best possible success.
The occupants of the South End of Appleton want another member of the Faculty down their way.
A regatta this Spring would revive the interest in boating and would be generally acceptable.
The term closes next Tuesday, April 3d. The next term begins one week from the following Thursday.
At the late lecture of Wendell Phillips in Lemont Hall the audience was chiefly composed of students.
Prof.—"Mr. L., what was the end of Alexander?" Fresh, anxious to avoid a dead—
"His death, I suppose."
A thirsty Freshman finds "Sodom punch" the proper thing to take. The taste is improved by drinking it in the dark.
Prof. Carmichael delivered a lecture on "Color," Friday evening, March 16th. The blue glass theory was shown to be a myth.
Members of the Freshman class have subscribed enough money to secure a boat, and have formed a committee to make the purchase.
A Freshman asserts his divine right to use "adventitious aid" by saying that the first instance of this kind of which we have any record was when Elijah was translated by horses.
The paper circulated for the benefit of the Base-Ball Association received a sufficient number of subscribers to place that interest on a firm footing, and as a nine is now doing regular work in the Gymnasium the prospect for a good season is very favorable.
A plan has been proposed by which the debates in the Senior class may be made more lively and interesting.

Prof.—"In the form of a paradox, what is the temperature of a body which has no temperature?" Student—"It is an unknown quantity."

Pres. Chamberlain, by invitation of the Senior class, will deliver his interesting lecture, "The Surrender of Lee," some time the present term.

Prof. in Mathematics to careless student—"If you don't improve in your work you will be in danger of filling a position here as tutor in mathematics."

The letter-box in South Maine is found to be very full Monday mornings, now. It is the last of the term, you see, and everybody is writing home for a remittance.

Prof.—"Mr. S., how are diamonds found in the rough?" Mr. S.—"They are generally covered with a brown epidermis." Prof.—"Your description is altogether too animated."

Prof. Packard, of Salem, has recently donated to the College a valuable collection of Crustaceans, Insects, and Echinoderms. Accompanying this generous gift were nine volumes upon various scientific subjects.

It is reported that the Faculty are to send home to the parents all excuses handed in by the students the present term. If this is true, it is worth while to think of some fiction by which to explain the prevalence of disease.

Scene in International Law: Mr. S.—"On the African coast those ships whose object it was to prevent the slave trade generally hunted in couples." Prof.—"How many couples were married in this way?" Mr. S.—"The connection was martial, not marital."

President Eliot says that the question of admitting women to Harvard has never been discussed by the faculty.

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PERSONAL.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the College.]

'09.—John Mussey, Esq., of Portland, is the oldest living graduate of the College.

'34.—Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin of Howard College was in town the 15th and 16th.

'35.—Rev. Sewall Paine died at Montgomery, Vt., March 4th, 1877, in consequence of injuries received by a fall from his sleigh as he was returning from an evening meeting, March 1st. Mr. Paine pursued his Theological studies at Bangor, and was a faithful and earnest laborer in the ministry, to which he devoted his life.

'39.—Judge Wm. G. Barrows has been re-appointed Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, and took the oath of office at Portland on Saturday, March 24th.

'50.—Hon. W. P. Frye, on his return from Washington, March 16th, was tendered a supper by his friends in Lewiston. John W. May, Esq., '52, read a poem, and John B. Cotton, Esq., '65, acted as toastmaster for the occasion.

'50.—Prof. J. S. Sewall has recently been lecturing in Bangor, upon the Bowdoin Picture Gallery.

'53.—Rev. J. E. Pond is preaching at St. Stephen, N. B.

'57.—Rev. Granville C. Waterman is pastor of the Washington Street Free Baptist church in Dover, N. H.

'58.—Rev. I. P. Smith is pastor of the Belknap Congregational church, Dover, N. H.

'59.—Rev. H. O. Ladd was installed as pastor of the Congregationalist church at Hopkinton, Mass., Thursday, March 22d.

'61.—Prof. A. S. Packard, Jr., has been appointed upon the United States Government Commission to visit the West to investigate the habits of the grasshopper.

'65.—Mr. Charles Fish, Principal of the
Oldtown High School, during the last Summer and Fall collected a large number of insects. Some of these were sent for identification to Mr. A. R. Grote, director of the Academy of Science in Buffalo, who is one of the best entomologists of the country. He found that some of these were quite rare, and one of them was entirely new to science. It was a new genus, and Mr. Grote in honor of its discoverer gave the name Fishea to it.

'69.—George F. Mosher is elected to the New Hampshire Legislature from Dover.

'73.—L. F. Berry, of Yale Divinity School, has received a call from the Congregational Church of Plantville, Ct.

'73.—A. E. Herrick was admitted to the practice of law on Friday, March 16th.

'74.—H. K. White has finished his second term at Washington Academy, East Machias.

'75.—W. E. Hatch is teaching and reading law at Branford, Conn.

'75.—F.B. Osgood is teaching in Brownfield.

'76.—C. H. Clark has been compelled, by the failure of his eyes, to resign his position as Principal of the High School at South Abington, Mass. Physicians advise him to engage in some outdoor occupation, and relieve his eyes from all further exertion at present.

'76.—C. S. Andrews, by the failure of his eyesight, was forced to resign his position as principal of the High School at Mankato, Minn., at the close of his second term. He is now visiting California.

'78.—J. L. Higgins, formerly of this class, is now studying law in the office of Lochren, McNair & Gilfillan, Minneapolis, Minn.

A motto for young lovers: So-fa and no father.—Ex.

The Senior class of Dartmouth intend to give the library a donation of $300.

Prof. Rockwood, formerly of Bowdoin, and more recently of Rutgers, has accepted the position of Professor of Mathematics at Princeton College.

The Students' Guild, an association to secure "proper care and attendance" in case of sickness among the students, was lately organized at Cornell.

Stable Keeper—"By the way, shall I put in an extra buffalo?" English Blood—"Could'n't you let me 'ave an 'orse, you know? Er—er—rather not drive a buffalo first time, you know."

A rival volume to Prof. Packard's book, "Half-Hours with Insects," is promised by a distinguished inhabitant of the University Buildings. It will be entitled "Whole Nights with Insects."—Cornell Era.

And now the Bowdoin students are forbidden to visit the depot except on business. Trinity can't sing; Williams can't walk; Syracuse can't "snuggle;" Princeton can't play billiards; and here is poor Bowdoin shut out from the fascinations of the depot. Who is the next victim?—Hamilton Lit.

The Crimson states that "all attempts to secure a Class Day have been finally abandoned," and the prospect, at the present moment, is that none of the usual exercises will take place on that day. "Seventy-seven," it says, "is the first class so peculiarly constituted as to be unable to have a Class Day."

The Dickinsonian unintentionally does the Orient injustice in saying that it referred to the Undergraduate of Middlebury College as "that little sheet up in Vermont." Our allusion was not to the Undergraduate, but to a paper called Winnowings from the Mill, of which we are happy to say we have not seen or heard anything for several months.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Every Senior in Trinity College is required to write a poem of one hundred lines.

The Juniors of Yale have adopted the Oxford cap, and made their first public appearance therein last week.
The faculty of Williams College have forbidden the students going to walk Sunday afternoons.

The price paid for rooms is much larger at Harvard than elsewhere, the average being $156 a year, and at Yale $70; at Wesleyan they vary from $36 to $48, and at Williams only $30 a year is charged. The income of Harvard from her dormitories is about $64,000 and of Yale $44,700. Harvard has 410 rooms, Yale 210.—Dartmouth.

EDITORS' TABLE.

College journalism is a thing of comparatively recent growth. That it has become so popular among students as we see it to be, is, not in itself surprising, nor is it a reliable indication of the destined permanency of journalism. For the quickness of the student mind in certain directions is too evident to need illustration. The popularity of the various college sports rises and falls with as much regularity as the tides of the sea; and no one can tell whether, five years from now, boxing or baseball or foot-ball will stand highest in the estimation of undergraduates. But we are inclined to think that journalism, modified and improved of course by experience, will retain its place as a recognized feature of American colleges. We think so because the college papers of to-day supply a want which was felt before their establishment; and because their aim and spirit, when they are properly conducted, are so perfectly in accord with the atmosphere of the college.

It has been said that editing a paper is like carrying an umbrella in a windy day—everybody thinks he could do it better than the man who has hold of the handle. But it does seem to us that if all could read our sixty or seventy college exchanges, all would be at least partially satisfied; for, if we may be permitted to continue the figure, we believe that every possible mode of carrying the umbrella has its representative and champion. We have had papers from almost every State in the Union, and papers from across the sea. We have had every grade and degree of excellence, from the solid and sturdy exponents of the old New England colleges to the puny High School sheets of the West. And as we look back over our experience for the past twelve months, we become aware that many notions with which we entered upon our duties have disappeared, and that other and sometimes opposite opinions have taken their place.

In looking at this department of journalism, the first broad line of distinction divides college publications into the literary magazines, the college newspapers, and the mixed or compromise type—the semi-literary and semi-news papers. The latter class is by far the largest, and the second is the smallest. The difference in their characters and spheres is, on the whole, pretty well defined; but we have numerous individual publications which can hardly be classed under either of the three heads, but which are edited on entirely original principles. Of the literary monthlies and the still more dignified quarternaries we have some excellent examples. The influence of such papers upon the literary tone of an institution cannot be inconsiderable. It is only the most carefully written and the most polished productions of student minds that are admitted to their pages, and through their agency the prize orator obtains a wider audience and secures for his production the immortality of type. Some of them do not live quite up to their pretensions as magazines of literature. Some of them very seriously mar their value by the incongruous mixture, in the last half, of jokes and news items, which they would do better to leave to other papers. But the earnest endeavor to present a readable publication is no less marked than in the case of the other two classes.

The college newspapers, strictly speaking, are few. It is only the largest colleges and universities that attempt to support them. The news of the hour, with comments thereon, the expression of undergraduate opinion in short communications upon any subject, and the discussion of current college topics, form the staple material for perhaps the most entertaining class of college journals. Literature is banished from their columns, except a certain light and half-humorous style of writing, and they are not in any proper sense exponents of the literary culture of the students whom they represent.

Of the third and largest type of college papers it is to be said that, while they have as a rule assumed that form from necessity, and labor under some inevitable disadvantages, they are by no means destitute of certain important advantages. They bring to their readers every week or two the news of their own college, and to some extent of other colleges also; they hold their columns open to undergraduate communications of all sorts; and at the same time they serve partially to represent the literary abilities of the students. We know that much fault has been found with this half-and-half style of college journalism; and we know, both by observation and experience, that it has its defects. But we believe that it is on the whole best adapted to the needs and possibilities of most American colleges. There are plenty of papers of this class, admirably conducted, and which prove conclusively that there is nothing in the nature of the case that should necessarily make them of less interest than the other two classes.

And now that, for the last time, we sit behind the editorial desk, puffed high with innumerable exchanges, we feel that our associations during the past year have been pleasant, and that we shall miss the welcome face of many a friend which we have come to enjoy and respect. And making its final bow, the Orient would not omit to extend its inky palm and its best wishes to its exchanges and the exchange editors of the college press.