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THE
BOWDOIN ORIENT.

Published Fortnightly by the Students of

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.
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1890-91.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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A. T. BROWN, Business Editor.

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The ORIENT is a college paper. As such its object is to serve up college news in a manner suited to the tastes of the college man. As the college paper it is of interest to students and alumni alike. It shall be our endeavor to maintain an accurate record of current college events of interest to the undergraduate, and through the columns of the Personal editor, to keep the alumni posted upon matters of more direct bearing upon themselves. The paper will be run upon a college basis without regard to society clique or factional interests. Fraternity feeling has been the bane of college athletics in the past, and if allowed to enter into college journalism is capable of working the same evil results in that direction. The ORIENT serves in a certain measure as a bond between the undergraduate and the Faculty. It is the voice of the student-body, and as such the opinions expressed through its columns should receive the consideration at least, of those whose province it is to see that the welfare of the student-body is secured. College questions will be dealt with plainly and fairly, and college evils will be handled without gloves. In stating the policy we intend to pursue perhaps a few words in criticism of our immediate predecessors may not be inappropriate. Under

the efficient management of the retiring board, the ORIENT has taken rapid strides in the journalistic field. The publication of essays on threadbare subjects has been abolished, and in their place have been substituted articles of a lighter nature, more within the resources of the college man. The opinions expressed have been free from cant, and hypocrisy, candid and to the point. In one or two instances, however, a spirit of too great aggressiveness has perhaps been manifest, where a more conservative course would have been wiser. The province of the ORIENT does not extend beyond the discussion of college questions, and it shall be our endeavor to keep it strictly within its province. Our policy in brief will be to maintain the high standard set up for us by the retiring board, and by so doing to keep the ORIENT where our predecessors have placed it, among the foremost in the field of college journalism.

SEVERAL changes in the arrangement of the different departments will be noticed in this issue. The Book Reviews have been discontinued, the subjects hitherto discussed in that column being more briefly considered among the Local items. Extended book notices will not be published as formerly, but a short list of the more important books added to the library from issue to issue, will be inserted in the Collegii Tabula. In place of the "Book Reviews" a column to be devoted exclusively to sporting matters has been substituted. The addition of this new department will exclude all sporting items from the Collegii Tabula, and tend to distribute the work more evenly among the members of the board.

THE recent action of the Faculty providing that orations to be delivered at the '68 Prize Declamation shall be handed in three weeks before the occurrence of the

event, cannot be too highly commended. The '68 is the only prize the college offers for combined excellence in writing and declamation, and too much pains cannot be taken to make it the most successful and the most scholarly event of its kind in the college course. The competitors are chosen for excellence in writing, as determined by the themes passed in, in the earlier part of the course, and the orations are supposed to represent the best literary ability in the Senior class. The man who delivers an oration at the '68 speaking, has at stake not only his own reputation, but the reputation of his class, and through the class, of the college. It has too often been the case in past years, that appointees have neglected the proper preparation of their parts until the last moment, and coming upon the platform thus handicapped, have invariably made a poor showing. No man, however brilliant he may be, can in one week, write and commit an oration for public delivery, which shall be in any degree a fair representative of his best literary ability. Under the new regulation no one will be permitted to speak unless his article has been handed in to the Faculty, at least three weeks before the appointed date of the declamation. In this way ample time will be allowed for committing and revising the parts, and the standard of the '68 should be proportionately raised.

We publish in full in another column the '68 prize oration. Such orations are of paramount interest to both students and alumni, and their publication should be made a permanent custom.

NO first issue of the ORIENT would be complete without an editorial prayer for contributions, to the students outside the board. We shall make no departure from the beaten path. As is customary, we wish to say that the editors cannot be expected to do it all. The other students

must take hold and help swell the contents of the copy drawer. Some deviation from the usual method of handing in contributions may, however, prove advantageous. Hitherto all articles have been submitted direct to the managing editor, whose cold-blooded duty it has been to look them over critically, and perhaps in many cases, to return them "with thanks." This mode of procedure has proved distasteful to editor and contributor alike. A man dislikes to have an article refused, partly because he is thoroughly convinced in his own mind that the editor is prejudiced, and partly because he is morally certain that the fact will leak out, that he has attempted to write and failed. The editor hates to refuse an article, because he is morally certain that the contributor will have precisely the thoughts above described. Thus there is dissatisfaction on both sides. To obviate these difficulties a scheme has been suggested which is at least worth a trial. Each contributor is to assume a *nom de plume* under which his articles are to be sent, in a sealed envelope, to the managing editor. In this way the author of the article will not be known, and no hard feeling can possibly result in case the article is refused. A man who is too modest to step up to the editor and present his article, need feel no trepidation in dropping his manuscript into the letter box and awaiting developments. The making out of the index and proper crediting of the articles requires a slight amplification of the scheme. When a man decides upon his *nom de plume*, which will be neither unique nor original, he will seal it up, together with his real name, in an envelope on the back of which he has written his *nom de plume*, and hand the envelope to instructor Tolman, who will take charge of it until the end of the ORIENT year. At the end of the year the envelopes will be opened, and the articles properly credited. This scheme for contributing, if

properly carried out, will prove of advantage both to the contributor and editor. The contributor remaining unknown will clearly understand that he has not been the victim of prejudice, while the editor will be spared the accusation of publishing an article from interested motives, or the disagreeable task of arguing with a contributor who is confident that his refused article contains more merit than two-thirds of those that are published. Perhaps the greatest advantage of contributing under a *nom de plume* will appear in the annual elections to the ORIENT Board. Until the election of the present board, it has always been the custom to elect two men from the upper delegations of each fraternity. That system has been done away with, and competition for positions on the board must necessarily increase. If the names of the candidates are known there will be much room for society feeling to creep in and spoil a fair election. Under the new system the new members of the board will be chosen by their *noms de plume*, thus securing an election purely on merit. This system of contributing will be put in force at once, and no articles will be accepted except through the mail, as explained above. Contributions should be sent to the managing editor, Box 87.

WHO is the champion tennis player of the college? That is the question that is agitating the wielder of the racquet just at present. The college has not seen a tennis tournament since '88, and the question of supremacy may well be a disputed one. Many of the best players figure among the upper classes, but '93 has brought with her several men who propose to make the old players "play the game" to retain their laurels. Never has there been a more suitable time to settle the matter. With one new court, and prospects of another in the near future, and a brighter galaxy of players than

the college has seen for some time, a most interesting contest may be looked for. If the tennis association is not organized, an organization should be effected at once, and the proper ones should take the matter in charge.

SOME of the press representatives who took in the base-ball game at Portland, Thursday, seem to possess abnormal imaginations. With one exception our men opened up the game in a gentlemanly manner, and played a gentlemanly game until the close. How a man of average intelligence could construe the childish attempt at funniness on the part of one of the players, into an exhibition of confidence or bravado, is beyond our comprehension. It was the first game of the season for the college team, and considering this, and the heavy odds pitted against them, the boys made a very creditable showing. The idea of Bowdoin making any such talk in regard to giving the Bostons points, as the Boston papers claim, is too ludicrous to require comment. The boys went into the game with the idea that one run to Bowdoin's credit would be as much of an honor as a victory over an ordinary amateur nine. The one run materialized, and another to keep it company. Kilroy also crossed the plate, but that reflects no particular credit upon Bowdoin. As to the Boston men who figured on the college team, with the exception of the "only" who always plays ball, it is the general opinion that Bowdoin would have been better off without them, notwithstanding the statements of the Boston papers to the contrary. Kilroy put no life into his playing, and the heaviest hitting of the Bostons was done while he occupied the box. As to "chiming" on the part of a base runner, or any other player outside the coacher's lines, the management should come down on that with a broad heavy foot.

THE directors of the Athletic Association have voted to open our Field-Day sports to such of the other Maine colleges as may desire to enter. It is probable that Colby and Bates will enter men for several of the events, and if Bowdoin is to maintain her prestige in the athletic field, the boys must take a brace. In previous years class reputation has been at stake. This year the honor of the college must be upheld and maintained. The records of Colby and Bates are in the majority of cases as high as our own, and we may be sure that if our invitation to compete is accepted, Bowdoin will entertain visitors worthy of her steel. The athletes should go into training at once. In past years when the Field-Day contests have been open to Bowdoin men only there has been a tendency to neglect proper training. This year the conditions will be different. If men from other colleges enter the contests we may be morally certain that it will be only after putting themselves in the pink of condition, and it will require the pink of condition to cope with them. Let every man who can run, jump, or swing a hammer, go into active training at once, and put himself in the best possible form to do the best possible work when the time comes.

Literary.

The Forum or the Fireside?

'SIXTY-EIGHT PRIZE ORATION.

BY G. B. CHANDLER, '90.

AT no past time has it been the good fortune of the college man to enter upon a field so fruitful of problems worthy of his best and most conscientious thought. They open up before him like a vast and unexplored continent, replete with inspiration and possibilities. But, filled as he is with all the dreams and fancies of youth, there is, perhaps, no one of them that comes home to him with a more vital force than the woman question. Whatever may be his

prejudices or convictions, he cannot but be impressed with the irresistible fact that the woman of his generation is not to be the woman he has known in history—now as the human chattels of the Oriental despot, bartered and sold in accordance with his brutal fancies or selfish ends; now as the tuniced and girdled Roman matron, ordering her suburban villa or toiling beneath the soft Italian skies, in calm, though majestic submission to her lord's caprice; now as the insipid and irresponsible object of the chivalrous devotion of the Middle Ages; and now as the scarcely less insipid "society woman" of the Nineteenth Century, danced and petted, praised and spoiled, by the common consent of a patronizing mankind.

But just at this juncture a new voice bursts upon the ear, and in tones clear, full, and unmistakable, the college woman proclaims to her college brother and the great world around him: "I am an individual, a God-given personality. I possess as many intellectual endowments as you do. My nature is nobler, my life purer. To-day, the works of my sex are doing as much to evangelize and ennoble the human race as yours are. I have been humored and petted, abused and beaten, through all time; I will be neither a slave nor a doll any longer."

Civilization applauds; every true man hails with delight any move on the part of his sisters toward emancipation from that position of servility or sweet nothingness which an infant world has accorded to her. But, as is always the case in times of great upheaval in human thought, we hear an occasional extravagant demand. To separate the wheat from the chaff and find between these two extremes of error the golden mean of truth, we hold to be the sacred duty of every educated young person of either sex.

To do this, we have first to recognize three important truths, which are so fundamental in their nature and so pertinent in their application to our problem as to be absolutely indispensable to any valid course of reasoning.

I. The first is, What is the true aim of life? or, in other words, What will our absolutely true woman posit as the end of her existence? It will be neither the gratification of her personal ambitions nor the empty tones of public applause. It will simply be to make her life the embodiment of the principles laid down and acted out by the only perfect personality the world has ever seen. Translated into terms more in the line of our theme, the attitude of our ideal woman might be something like this: Regardless of self, I will seek that life-work which reason

and experience point out as most conducive to the highest good of the human race.

II. The second is, The family is the unit of society. We shall assume this without stopping for its proof; only calling attention to the fact that the school of Rousseau, Kant, and Hobbes, which would abolish the home and make the individual the unit of society, errs fundamentally, in that it assumes that unit to be a fully developed personality, without making due provision for his childhood and early training. History, humanity, reason, instinct, all unite in proclaiming this fundamental fact of ethics. The family is the fountain of all that is good and true, and woman is its center, its soul. She can make it the happiest spot on earth, or she can make it a veritable hell. Never has there been, nor never can there be any woman too highly educated, too grand in her ideals, to be intrusted with the early care of a human soul. An eternity may depend upon it.

III. Our third premise is one upon which but little stress has been laid by the writers and speakers upon either side of this great question; partly because from its very commonness they have looked over beyond it, and partly, perhaps, because from a sense of mawkish delicacy they have shrunk from its plain statement. Yet a large part of the error clinging about the whole problem may be directly traced to a failure to recognize this plain, every-day truth. It is this: Under the present rates of mortality, it is mathematically demonstrable, that in order for the human race to continue in healthy existence, there must be born to each family at least four children. Such being the case, we are brought face to face with the hard, unyielding fact, that, in the ideal home where the children are brought up under the mother's care, and there remain until they are fifteen years of age, there must be demanded twenty of the best years of a woman's life to be devoted to the home and its immediate social relations. Yet, right in the face of this well-established scientific fact, at a time when all our large families are being raised by the poor and the ignorant, who have neither the means nor the inclination to give them the culture which is the heritage of the age, many of our refined, educated, Christian women, who of all persons are the ones to be intrusted with the care of the coming generation, go off chasing some empty phantom of worldly fame.

Having thus laid down these three general truths, we are now ready to apply ourselves to the two practical questions, Shall women enter the professions?

and Shall women vote? and in framing our replies we shall lay no stress on the alleged creative and executive superiority of man, nor shall we wish to exclude woman from any pursuit which does not come in direct conflict with the interests of the home, be it literature or social reform.

The first may be disposed of in a word; in fact, its answer has been already implied. It may be assumed that no woman can attend to a family and a profession at the same time. This being the case, if the necessary duties of the home require twenty of the best years of a woman's life, and if, at the same time, that home is the social unit upon which all morality is founded; it must follow that our ideal woman, who is true to herself, her race, and her God, can never enter upon any life-work which will regularly come in conflict with the duties of her own household.

The second question, Shall women vote? having numbered among its supporters no less personages than John Stuart Mill and Henry Ward Beecher, is by no means so easily disposed of. The question naturally arises, Cannot a woman attend to the ballot-box and the household at the same time? Our first and most natural answer would be, yes; and, if the right of suffrage involved nothing more than going to the polls two or three times a year, to deposit a meaningless ballot, the answer would be the true one. But such is not the case. No one has been found so absurd as to think of giving woman the right to vote without giving her the right to hold office, for without that her suffrage would amount to nothing more than a stupendous farce. But the right to hold office involves fitness for office, and fitness for office involves a long course of public experience. So it will be perfectly apparent that our woman's suffrage question, when carried out to its ultimate ends, encounters precisely the same difficulty that its professional predecessor did.

Yet it may be said that the number really elected to office will be so few as to detract from the interests of the home practically nothing. To which we would reply: Either woman's suffrage will amount to something or it will not. If it will not, we do not want it. If it does amount to anything, the number who are really called from their homes to serve the State, will be insignificant compared with those who leave their homes with the hope of serving the State. In order to have efficient female legislators we must have a large professional field to select from. Women are not less ambitious than men. Once let the doors of public office be thrown open to them, and for every hundred who are elected to positions of honor and responsibility and there attempt to carry out these reforms of which they dream,

you will see ten thousand others, deserting the temples of peace and love, for the din and strife of the newspaper office, and the bar.

In thus excluding women from the professions and politics, we may seem to have made no provision for that somewhat imposing class who never enter the marriage state. True; but we doubt whether the admission of their sex to public life would alleviate their condition very materially. Any woman who is talented enough to succeed in a profession is talented enough to secure a good husband and rule supremely over a happy home. And we are rather of the opinion that that woman who has had recourse to the whole scale of social devices from maidenhood to middle age and has not yet been able to win a protector, will hardly possess enough personal magnetism to attract to herself a very large political constituency.

Yet we are bound to recognize the fact that there does exist a class of really able women who have been unfortunate in their marriage relations and are therefore left to cope with the world alone. What shall we say of them? To this question George Eliot has, all unconsciously perhaps, furnished an admirable reply in her great novel of *Florentine life*. In "*Romola*" she has given us the type of a woman of high culture and lofty purposes who has been bitterly disappointed in her domestic relations. Her husband has proved false. The father she had loved has died, and his dying wish been thwarted by the perfidy of that son-in-law. Her god-father, the only person left on earth for whom she has any affection, except the great Savonarola, is under sentence of death, and Savonarola himself has refused to grant his pardon. It seems as though all the love and beauty and goodness has been burned out of that woman's life. In a fit of blind despair, she flees the city. And you will remember that on one calm, beautiful evening she is seated beside the blue waters of the Mediterranean with a little skiff lying before her. She remembers how, in the fancies of her girlhood, she had once dreamed of being wafted away on placid waters into eternity; and in the hopelessness of the moment, she wraps the folds of her mantle about her and floats out into the soft moonlight of the Southern seas to gentle slumber. But death was refused her. The little boat drifted to a neighboring shore; and when at morn she awoke, and God's world of sunlight and beauty spread out before her in all its sovereign splendor, she looks up and sees smiling down upon her from the neighboring valley a little country hamlet. But the smile was one of sadness. The black death had laid its fatal hand

upon it, men had deserted their fellows in sickly terror and the dead and dying lay about, unburied and uncared for. A new hope fills the breast of Romola—she will forget the past in her ministrations to her fellows. And, with that calm presence and healing sympathy which belong only to a true and cultured woman, she brings order out of chaos, binds up the broken hearts, and where erewhile had been naught but misery, wretchedness and neglect were now happiness, joy, and brotherly love. And then she went back to Florence, a new woman, to live a happy and fruitful life devoted to the good of others. And, as the author says, "In times afterward, many legends were told in that valley, of the Blessed Lady who came to them from over the sea, but they were legends by which all who heard might know that in times gone by, a woman had done beautiful and loving deeds there."

The black death rages no longer, Savonarola and the Medici and the glory of mediæval Florence live only in history; but there are to-day, in our cultured nineteenth century, thousands of country hamlets, thousands of dingy allies, thousands of social evils, looking and longing for some such ministration as four hundred years ago Romola gave to the children of despair on the banks of sunny Italy. Is there not a field for our unmarried women, outside the delicious sweets of the court-house and the capital?

Thus far we are conscious of being open to the vital fault of having offered no solution. It may be asked, How will woman obtain that respect of equality which is her due as an individual, something better than this patronizing deference that is now shown her? We answer: By becoming educated and cultured herself and thereby raising up generations of educated and cultured children. All other methods, be they female clergy or woman's suffrage, are like attempting to straighten the massive trunk of the full-grown oak. For hundreds of generations the world has been groping about, if haply it may find some scheme that will wholly recast a race of fully developed characters, in other words, perform a practical impossibility; while its women, who alone can mould the plastic wills of childhood and youth, have been allowed to go on in a state of pitiful ignorance. And now, just as the light is beginning to dawn, just as Wellesley and Smith and Vassar and Bryn Mawr, and our hundreds of co-educational institutions are springing up in the fertile soil of American philanthropy, there is developing within their very halls a certain clique of aspiring or mistaken women, who would desert the divinely ordered institution of the home and all the grand possibilities for good

which are opening up before them, for the blinding, scorching ambitions of man's busy world. Do these women ask a solution? Do they ask emancipation? Let them earn it. Let them carry their splendid talents, not into the already overcrowded professions, but unto the starving homes of humanity. Let them rear a race of men who will respect their wives and mothers and sisters as second only to the principals of truth and reverence. Let them exert their powerful influence upon our thousands of gossiping church circles and metropolitan clubs. Let this process go on for twenty generations, and the world will grow beyond the stretch of our wildest fancies.

If there be any woman who can conceive of anything beneath the blue heavens, grander, nobler, truer than that, she may well be said to have transcended all the standards of greatness wrought out by the seers and sages of past, and even to have set up an ideal more lofty than that which actuated the Divine Founder of modern freedom and modern civilization.

Rhyme and Reason.

Luminous.

Last night I wandered on the campus dark,
The halls were silent and there was no light
To cast its cheerful beam across the path,
But all was still, and lovely was the sight.

To-night from all the windows as I pass,
The lights shine forth and brighten up the way,
Speaking of pleasure gladdening the heart
With every twinkle of each friendly ray.
So throughout life some moments will be drear,
The heart be sad. We cannot see the way.
But through the darkness which surrounds the path
Breaks friendships light turning the night to day.

More Luminous.

We've seen the lights on the campus green
That scatter the shadows dark,
From the humble lamp light's flickering sheen
To the bright electric arc.

But the dancing lights to which we lean,
From which we ne'er would part
Draw not their flame from the kerosene,
Nor swift from the carbons dart.

They steadily shine with luster divine
From the eyes of a maiden fair,
And gather their grace from her mischievous face,
And the hue of her golden hair.

The Tambourine Girl.

O maiden of beauty, the fairest of mortals,
On the steeps of Alhambra she roams,
And the hall of the Moor, all deserted and crumb-
ling,

Is the palace she has for her home.

And when in the evening the sunlight is waning,
And the mantel of night falls around,
She stands 'mid the ruins and sings a soft ditty
To the tambourine's silvery sound.

She looks down the valley with yearning desire,
'Mid the shadows her lover to see,
To hear but his footstep ascending the hill-side,
And again in his presence to be.

She stands in her beauty, her hair dark and flowing,
Is bound by a fillet of velvet alone;
And her figure is imaged, in all its perfection,
'Gainst a background of motionless stone.

But see, o'er the ramparts her lover is climbing;
Now quickly he springs to her side,
While she, in the pleasure and joy of her loving,
In his arms is content to abide.

They fade from the sight: the shadows are gather-
ing,
And the darkness of night covers all,
Yet fitfully ever the tambourine's music
Is echoed through chamber and hall.

The Androscoggin.

This is the Androscoggin; down from the broad Um-
bagog,

Rushing with force irresistible, sweeping with calm-
ness majestic,

Swiftly he flows; and the forests, that echo the axe
of the woodman,

Tremble and quake in their branches, then roll on
his icy current.

Gladly the river receives them, the pines and spruces
and hemlocks,

Bidding farewell to their haunts when the ice disap-
pears in the spring-time.

First like a master he drives them, then humbles
himself like a servant;

Weary he grows of his burden, and pauses to rest
for a moment,

Then with a mighty leap and a roar that startles the
woodland,

Onward he bounds again and carries nothing but
sawdust.

Turbulent mountain torrents, rushing from rocky
gorges,

Break for a moment the calm that rests on his placid
bosom;

Then with a gentler current he flows between grassy
meadows,

Whose wealth of ripening crops is hidden by hedges
of alder,

That cling with gnarled roots to the bank, and lean
far over the water.

Over the quiet scene, to break the silence of summer,
Comes from the neighboring hill-side the drowsy
tinkle of cow-bells.

Fain would the Androscoggin linger awhile on his
journey,

But labor calls him away to toil again for his mas-
ters—

Mighty masters, who rule the land and gather a
tribute from rivers.

A moment only he pauses; in a moment his task is
finished;

Then, with an exultation, he tastes the brine from
the ocean.

Now are his labors over; now is his journey ended.
See! with a smile complacent he stretches himself
in the sunlight,

Flows to a mighty bay whose arms are open to wel-
come,

Flows with the tide that meets him and bears him
into the ocean.

Exchanges.

The *Red and Blue*, from the University of Penn-
sylvania, follows the lead of the Cornell journals and
bitterly criticises Yale's exclusiveness in refusing to
row with any college but Harvard. After the very
friendly letter which we received from the Univer-
sity of Pennsylvania in regard to Bowdoins entering the
"three-cornered" race at New London, we feel
much more inclined to sympathize with her than
with Cornell.

The *Tuftsionian* contains a vigorous editorial pro-
test against the prevalent newspaper exaggeration of
college affairs, and affirms that the recent articles in
the daily papers concerning the little "rush" which
took place there has done Tufts College an irreparable
injury. Almost every college has suffered in this

way more or less, and can appreciate the justice of the *Tufonian's* complaint.

The *Iowa Wesleyan* for March presents a brace of tiresome essays on the agricultural labors of two of its professors, and an equally uninteresting treatise on "College Contests." It is strong in local matter, however, and especially so in its "College World" department.

On picking up the *Yale Courant* we look instinctively for the usually weird and ghostly tale, and our flesh begins to creep and our hair to rise in anticipation. In the issue of March 22d we are not disappointed. The tragic tale "Thus far and—" fills the bill completely, and is very cleverly written.

The *Pulse* is a very well gotten up sheet, and is noticeably lacking in the ponderous discourses on moral and philosophical subjects which grace most of the Western college journals. The last issue contains some excellent verse.

It is almost as good as a visit to a female seminary to open the *Wellesley Prelude*. The frontispiece is running over with delicious little giggles, which the author euphemistically calls "stifled trills." The issue for March 8th also contains a touching lyric with the scene laid in Erin.

The *Chronicle* contains a critical though friendly review of the *Custodian*, the new annual published by the non-fraternity element of Michigan University.

Tutor Tolman offers a voluntary course in elocution this term to such of the Seniors as wish to avail themselves of the opportunity.

It is reported that John Pennell, the boy who was arrested for stealing an overcoat from the Theta Delta club hall, died in Portland jail a few weeks ago.

G. B. Chandler, '90, was the Bowdoin delegate to the convention of New England chapters of Theta Delta Chi, in Boston, April 17th, and was the poet of the occasion.

Thompson, '90, visited Boston after Fast-Day. It is reported that flattering offers were made him for his services on the Brotherhood team, but he preferred to finish his course here.

Thursday, April 17th, the Orpheus Club, a musical organization of the town, gave a concert which many of the students attended. Miss Florence Josephine Lee, a sister of Prof. Lee, came from New York as a solo singer, and created a very favorably impression.

Rev. Peter McMillan of Woodstock, Conn., addressed the students at Chapel last Sunday.

Since Professor Little has been Librarian, — about five years, just 10,000 books have been added to the library, that number being reached last week. Never has the library been in so prosperous a condition as at present. About 48,000 volumes are on the shelves, and within the past two or three years these have all been re-arranged and catalogued according to a new and much more satisfactory system.

Last Sunday some irreverent youth broke the Sabbath and called Mr. Booker from his peaceful Sunday afternoon nap by setting fire to the grass in one or two places and nearly the whole campus was burnt over. Fortunately the fire was kept out of the hedges and no damage was done.

Last week one of the Freshmen rooming on the fourth floor of South Appleton was nailed into his room by some mischievous Sophomores, and when he had occasion to leave the room, behold, he could not. Evidently fearful of the janitor's righteous indignation if he should cut his way out through the door, he perforated the ceiling of his coal-closet with infinite labor and pains and made his exit via the attic. The next afternoon he was again nailed in, and in attempting once more to use his sky-parlor fire-escape, he was ducked by a vigilant Sophomore as his head appeared above the attic floor. Foiled in this direction he returned to his room, knotted two sheets together and secured them to the bed-



CALENDAR, APRIL 24—MAY 8.

April 26—Bowdoin vs. Portland, at Brunswick.

29—Concert and Exhibition at Music Hall, Lewiston, by Bowdoin Quartette and athletes.

April 30.—Colby vs. Bowdoin, at Waterville.

May 1—May German, at Town Hall.

1 and 2—Psi Upsilon Convention, at Providence, R. I.

3—Bowdoin vs. Bates, at Brunswick.

3—Colby vs. M. S. C., at Waterville.

6—Richard Golden in "Old Jed Pronty," at Town Hall.

7—Bowdoin vs. Colby, at Brunswick.

"The Castaways" was presented at the Town Hall, April 19th.

post. He then descended hand over hand to the window of the room below him, which he entered and thus made his escape, again scoring the beers on his tormentors.

Among the books added to the library during the past month are: Vol. XXVI., Records of the Rebellion; Diary of Marie Bashkirtseff; Life on the Mississippi (Twain); Historic Towns, Winchester (Kitchin); History of New England (Palfrey); Constitutional and Political History of the United States (Von Holst); Data of Ethics (Spencer) 7 volumes; works of Benedetto Varchi; and an edition of the works of Salmasius, 250 years old.

The subjects for the second themes of the term are as follows: Juniors: I. "Should There be a New Apportionment of the Electoral Vote?" II. "Does Liberality in Religious Belief Exclude a Definite Creed?" III. "Young's Night Thoughts." Sophomores: I. "Is Legislation for the Protection of Our Forests Needed?" II. "What Does a Man on a College Team Owe to His College?" III. "The Essays of Charles Lamb." Themes will be due on or before May 14th.

The spring term opened auspiciously, April 15th, with about 150 students on hand. Tennis and base-ball began at the same time, and are both in a very flourishing condition.

Professor Robinson, having finished his lectures on Chemistry to the Juniors, entertained them during the recitation hour, the last day of the term, with some stereopticon views of scenery along the Canadian Pacific Railway.

A number of students attended a Pink Domino party, given in the court room, March 27th. The occasion was greatly enjoyed by all present.

The first themes of the term are due April 30th. The subjects are: Juniors—"Is There a Call for a Third Political Party?" "Are We as a People in Danger of Being Over-educated?" "Comparison of the Literary Styles of Nathaniel and Julian Hawthorne." Sophomores—"Levees of the Mississippi." "Bowdoin's Prospect in the Coming Race with Cornell." "Source of William Pitt's Oratorical Power."

Hardy and Jarvis have moved to Room No. 19, North Maine, where their business in books, supplies, and sporting goods will be carried on as before.

J. M. Hastings is to carry a line of Wright & Ditson and Partridge racquets, etc., this season, and would like to have the boys come round to No. 9 A. H. and inspect them.

The '68 prize declamation occurred in Memorial

Hall, Thursday evening, April 3d. The following was the programme:

MUSIC.
Electoral Reform. G. B. Littlefield, Biddeford.
Crime in Its Relations to Society.
G. W. Blanchard, Lewiston.
Difficulties of Social Reform.
* W. H. Greeley, New Gloucester.

MUSIC.
The Pan American Congress and Its Tendencies.
* W. I. Weeks, Wakefield, N. H.
The Political Principles of Jefferson.

J. M. W. Moody, Turner.
The Forum or the Fireside? G. B. Chandler, Fryeburg.
MUSIC.

* Excused.
The Bowdoin Quartette, Messrs. Simpson, Monahan, Ward, and Turner, furnished music. The Committee of Award gave the prize to Mr. G. B. Chandler, whose part appears in another column.

The provisional list for Commencement appointments is as follows: H. E. Alexander, G. W. Blanchard, F. E. Dennett, G. F. Freeman, H. H. Hastings, W. R. Hunt, F. P. Morse, A. S. Ridley, W. R. Smith, and W. I. Weeks.

North Maine was haunted by a ghost during the closing nights of last term, which made its headquarters in the attic, appearing frequently to the fourth-floor roomers. The bravery of one of the Sophs, however, dissipated and discomfited the illusion.

The Ruggles Street Quartette gave a fine concert in the town hall, April 3d. It was very unfortunate that it conflicted with the '68 Declamation.

Rounds, '91, has been at work for some time on an electric dynamo, which he is constructing in the physical laboratory. It will weigh about 200 pounds when completed, and will give its maker considerable practical instruction in the science of electricity.

Field and Ivy-Days are to come Tuesday and Wednesday, May 27th and 28th. The change was made on account of the fact that quite a number of the Juniors could not be present if the original dates, June 5th and 6th, were retained.

The fifth assembly took place in the town hall, Tuesday evening, April 22d. Those participating enjoyed themselves as usual.

The following students remained in Brunswick during the whole or part of vacation: Chandler, Conant, Cummings, Moody, and McCullough, '90; Burleigh, Burr, Dudley, Field, Hardy, Hunt, Kelly, Scales, '91; Roy Bartlett, Codren, Bean, Pugsley, '92; Chapin, Hussey, Maehan, Stacy, Stanley, Spring, and Whitney, '93.

As most of our undergraduate readers have probably learned by this time, prayers are to be at 7.50 A.M. this term.

Gahan, '87, who has been director of the Business Men's Gymnasium at Chattanooga, Tenn., returned home to Brunswick this month.

There was a general shake up of the eating clubs at the commencement of the new term. Henceforth the Alpha Delta Phi Club will be found at Mrs. Bennett's, on Cleaveland Street, while the Psi Us have gone back to their old boarding place, at Miss Pennell's.

Rev. Dr. Edward B. Mason, of Cambridge, Mass., has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Congregational Church in Brunswick. This will be good news to the students, who enjoyed Dr. Mason very much when he preached here last February.

The Y. M. C. A., besides giving the college and town a very enjoyable course of lectures last term, cleared \$175 which will be employed, partly at least, in sending several delegates to Mr. Moody's summer school at Northfield, Mass.

The elective French divisions are somewhat smaller than last term. There will, therefore, be fewer to watch.

The Quartette, and the Banjo and Guitar Club gave a concert at Waterville, April 22d.

Noyes, '91, who was quite sick last term with rheumatism, reappeared on the campus at the opening of the term.

Jackson, formerly of '89, has re-entered college, and is a member of the Junior Class.

Dudley, '91, will be out almost all the term teaching. He will try to be back again during Ivy week, however.

The drainage system of the gymnasium building has been thoroughly overhauled lately, and the authorities think it can now be depended upon.

Conant, '90, is now engaged as assistant teacher in the Brunswick High School, the same position which Grealey held last term.

Jordan, '91, has returned to college. He has been principal of Litchfield Academy for the last term.

Smith, '91, was very sick during vacation, and was threatened with pneumonia. He is back again all right, however.

Thwing, '89, was in town a day or two in vacation. He is now a student in the Harvard Law School.

Loring, '91, is now an agent for the Columbia Bicycles, for Brunswick and vicinity.

The "average repairs" assessment for last term, 55 cents, was the lowest for some time.

Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

The Bowdoin man of brain and brawn
And more or less of brass,
Takes up a ball and gaily says:
"Come out, old man, and pass."

The Amherst boy, with pedant air,
That's more or less a farce,
Accosts his study-wearied chum:
"Let's have a gentle parse."

The Harvard thing, whate'er it be,
That's more or less an awss,
Manipulates the sphere and says:
"Aw, Chawlie! shall we pawss?"

Following is the schedule of the Maine Intercollegiate Base-Ball League, which was published incorrectly in the Boston papers:

April 30	—Bowdoin vs. Colby,	Waterville.
May 3	—Bates vs. Bowdoin,	Brunswick.
May 3	—Colby vs. M. S. C.,	Waterville.
May 7	—Bowdoin vs. Colby,	Brunswick.
May 10	—Colby vs. Bates,	Lewiston.
May 10	—M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin,	Orono.
May 14	—Colby vs. Bates,	Waterville.
May 17	—Bowdoin vs. Colby,	Lewiston.
May 17	—Bates vs. M. S. C.,	Bangor.
May 21	—Bates vs. Colby,	Brunswick.
May 23	—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C.,	Brunswick.
May 24	—Bates vs. M. S. C.,	Lewiston.
May 31	—Colby vs. M. S. C.,	Orono.
May 31	—Bowdoin vs. Bates,	Lewiston.
June 4	—Bates vs. Bowdoin,	Waterville.
June 7	—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C.,	Bangor.
June 11	—Colby vs. M. S. C.,	Bangor.
June 14	—M. S. C. vs. Bates,	Orono.

Sister Colby intimates that she is out looking for the pennant this year. There is much enthusiasm among the students, \$250 having been raised by subscription at a meeting held on April 11th. President Small displays a hearty and commendable interest in the success of Colby's representatives upon the diamond. At the base-ball meeting he coached on the Kennebecian athletes to victory with the stirring eloquence of an Anson or a Kelley. It is gratifying to see a man at the head of an institution of learning who exhibits not only tolerance towards, but a live interest in the athletic sports of

the students. We Bowdoin men are fortunate in this respect. The nine will be made up as follows: pitchers, Parsons and Wagg; catchers, Gilmore and Foster; first base, Bonney; second base, Lombard; third base, Roberts; short stop, Wagg or Parsons; right field, Kalloch; center field, undecided, probably a Freshman; left field, Foster or Gilmore. It is Captain Wagg this season.

The Maine College League has adopted Spalding's rules this season.

The Bowdoins appeared in their new suits, Fast-Day. These consist of a black cap with two white stripes, a white jersey with "Bowdoin" in black letters across the breast, white trousers with black belts, black stockings, kangaroo shoes, and black and white striped sweaters.

"The best college battery we have run up against yet." So said "the only," in Portland, Thursday.

The Brunswicks played the Sacos at Saco, Fast-Day. The following college boys played with Brunswick: E. Hilton, c. f.; Hutchinson, s. s.; Tukey, 1b.; J. M. Hastings, r. f. The game resulted in a victory for Saco, by a score of 12 to 5. Hutchinson did fine work at short.

Manager Pendleton has had the diamond fixed up so that it is in better condition than ever before. A good coating of clay has vastly improved the positions of second base and short stop.

New bases grace the diamond points. An agent for Spalding happened to see them in Manager Pendleton's possession, and was asked what he thought of them. "Oh, pretty fair!" said he, "but we can show you better bases than those." "Just examine them a little more closely," the manager suggested. The agent did so and found the trade-mark of A. G. Spalding & Co. upon them. He subsided.

Here are the dates that have been arranged so far this season: Portlands at Brunswick, April 26th; Tufts at Brunswick, June 6th. After the M. S. C. game at Bangor, June 7th, the team will take a trip to the Provinces, playing two games with the Shamrocks and two with the Nationals, both St. John teams.

Littlefield, '90, will score this season.

A practice game was played on the delta, last Wednesday, with a picked nine, the score standing 10 to 8, in favor of the Varsity.

Reader, did you subscribe any money for baseball? If so, pay it now. It is needed. There's no time like the present. Let's make it a "golden present."

Three of the boys came back to Brunswick minus their uniforms, after the Fast-Day game in Portland. One of the faithful guardians, to whom the base-ball paraphernalia was intrusted, observed the neglected grips and carried them to his own home. He wrote manager Pendleton immediately, and the suits arrived in Brunswick in short order.

Some "Hi-hi" bats have been ordered of a sporting firm in Boston. He must be a fastidious player indeed who cannot find a bat to suit him in our present collection.

A practice game played with the Brunswicks, Monday, April 21st, resulted in a score of 15 to 3 in Bowdoin's favor.

Mr. Scannell, of Lewiston, and Mr. Hersey, of Bangor, are to be the umpires in the Maine College League this season.

BOATING.

The boat-house is a busy place nowadays. New walks have been built to the floats. The eight-oared practice shell, furnished by Mr. Davis, arrived the 14th, and that and the four-oared shells have been fixed up and put into the water. Our first new eight-oared shell is to be delivered here May 10th, and the other will be ready by June.

Mr. Plaisted, the veteran oarsman, is here coaching the crew. He will stay until the first of May, when he leaves for Chattanooga, Tenn., where he will row Hanlan.

At the time of writing the crew was rowing as follows: Bow, Sears; No. 2, C. H. Hastings; No. 3, Jackson; No. 4, Carleton; No. 5, Parker; No. 6, H. H. Hastings; No. 7, Lynam; stroke, Cillely. These positions are only temporary, and will be changed when the new shells are received. The crew will be selected later on, in accordance with the ability demonstrated by the several candidates.

Horne, '91, will not row this year owing to a recent illness and his physician's orders.

Jackson, Cillely, Parker, and Carleton were in Portland during the vacation rowing in the harbor. They used the Varsity four-oared shell. The shell was tipped over one day and Jackson had a narrow escape, being rescued by Carleton as he was about to sink for the third time.

Mahoney has been elected captain of the '91 crew.

The boating men are at a training table at Mrs. Lawson's, Cleaveland Street.

Commodore Sears collected a few hundred dollars from the Boston alumni this vacation.

Kelley, '91, Rounds, '91, and Hutchinson, '93, are among the men suggested for the position of coxswain.

There is some probability that the Bowdoin eight will row in a regatta which is to come off in Boston on or near Decoration Day. The Boston Athletic Association, Union, Shawmut, Harvard, and some other crews, will probably contest.

Something over a thousand dollars has been pledged thus far for boating. The two new shells, however, will call for most all of this. "Money makes the shell go" is the proverb whose cogency our alumni will doubtless not fail to recognize. The alumni have donated quite liberally thus far. Professor Moody is the treasurer of the Boating Association, and it is to be hoped that those who have not already subscribed will do so at once. We want that race this year.

Coacher Plaisted is a very entertaining man to talk with. He has an unlimited fund of anecdotes gathered from his experience as an oarsman, and his criticisms of boating crews and men are keen and humorous.

The Dirigo eight-oared crew have been challenged to row the Varsity eight on Ivy-Day.

TENNIS AND FOOT-BALL.

The tennis courts are now in good condition. A tennis tournament is among the near probabilities. Pendleton has offered a \$7 racquet as a prize to the champion in singles.

They say that somebody wanted to make up their private reading in advance to Professor Matzke, perhaps in order that somebody might have more time for tennis. They also say that somebody's hopes were completely riddle[d] on somebody's application to the aforesaid Professor.

A foot-ball meeting will be called some time this week for the purpose of organizing the eleven.

The Psi Upsilon are building a new tennis court behind the gymnasium.

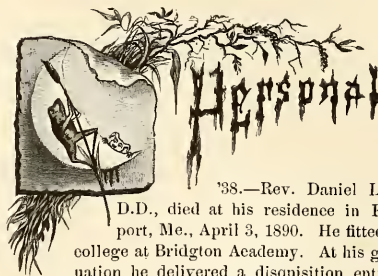
FIELD-DAY.

Director Cilley, of the Athletic Association, wrote some time ago to Bates and Colby, inviting them to enter the Bowdoin Field-Day. There will be the regular prizes for the Bowdoin athletes, besides special intercollegiate prizes, all to be furnished by the home association. The intercollegiate events are to be: 100-yards dash, 220-yards dash, half-mile and mile runs, throwing base-ball, all the four jumps, and tug-of-war contests. No

answer has as yet been received, but it is understood that some of Colby's athletes are in active training for the events. Last year Bowdoin accepted Colby's challenge to pull them at the latter's Field-Day, at ten days' notice. Six weeks have now elapsed since Bowdoin's invitation to Colby was issued, but no reply has as yet been received. Common courtesy would seem to dictate an immediate acceptance on Colby's part.

EXHIBITION AT LEWISTON.

The Bowdoin Quartette and the Banjo and Guitar Club are to give a concert at Lewiston, April 29th, and a number of the best athletes in college will accompany them and give an exhibition of bar work and tumbling. An attempt was made to induce the Colby tug-of-war team to meet the Bowdoin team there, but the Colby boys were "out of practice."



'38.—Rev. Daniel Lane, D.D., died at his residence in Freeport, Me., April 3, 1890. He fitted for college at Bridgton Academy. At his graduation he delivered a disquisition entitled "The Law of Honor." Immediately after he became principal of the department of English and modern languages at Yarmouth Academy, where he remained two years. He then began his theological studies at Andover, graduating in due course in 1843. He at once went to Iowa, then a territory, with ten other classmates, who formed the company of home missionaries known as the Iowa band. His first settlement was at Keosauqua, the shire town of Van Buren County, where he remained ten years, having added to his ministerial duties during the last two years, the charge of an English and classical school. In September, 1853, he was called to Davenport, Iowa, to take charge of the preparatory department of Iowa College. Two years later he was chosen Professor of Mental and Moral Science, and held this chair until 1858, resigning on the removal of the college to Grinnell. For three years he again had charge of a school at Keosauqua. He then resumed ministerial work, holding a pastorate of four years at Eddy-

ville, Wapello County, and of six years at Belle Plaine, Benton County. Impaired hearing and failing health led him to resign his pastorate in 1872, though he continued his residence at Belle Plaine until 1879, serving as financial agent of Iowa College. After a residence of a few years at Oskalossa, Iowa, he removed to Freeport, Maine, where he resided, beloved and respected, until his decease. Mr. Lane was a trustee of Bowdoin College for more than twenty years. In 1886 the institution honored itself as well as him by conferring on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. A vivid picture of Mr. Lane's life-work and the influence he exerted, may be found in Rev. Dr. Magoun's "Asa Turner and his Times," recently published.

'44.—A notable meeting of three Bowdoin alumni of the class of '44, Judge Virgin of Portland, Hon. H. G. Herrick of Lawrence, Mass., and Hon. John W. Goodwin of Lynchburg, Va., occurred in Washington, a short time ago. The three had not met for more than thirty years.

'46.—The Sunday School of the Congregational church in Winchester, Mass., recently held appropriate services in recognition of the labors of Stephen A. Holt, who had just retired from his position as teacher of the Bible class in the school after a service of over fifty years. Mr. Holt's experience as a sabbath school teacher began in 1838, when a student in Phillips Academy, Andover. While in college he had charge of a Sunday school at Harpswell. Since the organization of the Winchester sabbath school in 1840, he has been almost continuously connected with it, and the testimonial presented on this occasion bears emphatic witness to the ability and faithfulness of his labors.

'50.—Efforts are being made by Seth Williams Post, of Augusta, to secure the services of Gen. O. O. Howard as Memorial Day orator.

'50.—Prof. J. S. Sewall delivered the dedicatory sermon of the Congregational church at Skowhegan, April 8th.

'53.—Chief Justice Fuller, in a letter to a Chicago paper thus describes his first speech in public: "I think my first attempt at public speaking was in September, 1852, at a Pierce and King mass meeting, held at Augusta, Maine, and of which an account was given in the *Boston Post* of that day. The mass meeting was called by the Bowdoin College Granite Club, and I made the opening. Morrill, Bradbury, Hamlin, Soule, Dix, and John Van Buren spoke, and Governor Hubbard presided." This is Mr. Fuller's own account. From other sources it is learned that the speech showed no hesitation; that the young man was self-possessed and eloquent, and that he

received congratulations from the older heads that listened to him. It is not necessary to add that he maintained his reputation as a fluent and earnest speaker during his long residence at Chicago. As advocate or after-dinner talker he was always received with marked attention.

'52.—Gen. J. L. Chamberlain has been elected one of the directors of the Cardiff Land Company.

'70.—J. H. Gooch is leader of the San Francisco Military Band.

'72.—S. P. Meads is Professor of Natural Sciences and Physics in the Oakland (Cal.) High School. He is also lecturer in the Medical College in that place.

'78.—Professor Geo. C. Purington has recently compiled a general catalogue of the Farmington Normal School.

'80.—E. W. Bartlett is assistant managing editor of the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*.

'80.—F. W. Hall is practicing law in San Francisco in the firm of Hilbourn & Hall.

'84.—Frank Knight is principal of the Alfred High School.

'85.—Dr. F. N. Whittier has been teaching the art of biceps development, at Wilton, during the vacation.

'87.—L. B. Varney was married a few days ago.

'88.—H. L. Shaw has been offered a fine position in Tennessee. He will probably accept.

'89.—F. C. Russell is principal of the Warren High School.

'89.—Burton Smith, Deputy United States Marshal of Maine, has just been appointed Justice of the Peace and Quorum, by Governor Burleigh.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 7, 1890.

No. 2.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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We publish in another column a not too friendly criticism of the new method of contributing to the ORIENT. We do not wish to enter into an extended discussion of the matter, but in justification of ourselves and the course adopted a few words seem necessary. The system of contributing under a *nom de plume* is not the result of a desire on the part of the editors "to be novel," as our critic would seem to infer, but on the contrary is a scheme which was suggested by the retiring board, and adopted only after mature deliberation on the part of the present editorial staff. Several of the alumni who were connected with the ORIENT during their college course have been consulted in regard to the new plan, and have given it their hearty endorsement. The ORIENT is endeavoring just now to pull away from society obstructions with which it has been hampered in the past. With this in view the *nom de plume* has been put in operation. That there is a chance for a contributor to make his real name known to the editors we do not deny, but it is not probable that such will be the case. Contributors having the real welfare of the paper at heart will cooperate with us in the plan adopted. It is not uncollegelike, unmanly, or unduly complicated. Every article is to be properly credited at the end of the year, as was

explained in the scheme outlined in a previous editorial. In past years the authors of various articles have not been known until the completion of the volume in which their opinions have appeared. It is not necessary that the name should be known. That the opinion expressed is that of one of the student-body should be sufficient to secure its recognition. The fairness of elections under the new method is questioned. It is stated that several members of the present board were elected for articles contributed to the ORIENT prior to Vol. XIX. This is not the case. What object would there be in electing men to positions on the staff, on the strength of contributions handed in to others than the electing board? The men elected to take charge of the ORIENT next year will be those who contribute to the present volume. If a man who contributed last year does not maintain sufficient interest in the paper to write for the present volume, is it fair that he should receive an election to the next board? It hardly seems so, and yet that is the scheme which the writer of the article in question would seem to favor. Taking everything into consideration, the new method presents itself as the best means available for weeding out society complications. The *nom de plume* is an innovation, and as such is largely experimental. If at the end of the year it has proved successful, the advantages derived will be well worth the trial; if unsuccessful, it will be but a simple matter to discard it and return to the old system, or some other better suited to the purpose at hand.

ONE of the infallible signs of approaching spring is the annual ceremony of burning over the college campus. Whether those having charge of the grounds consider this course of treatment conducive to the growth of the grass, or whether the janitor performs

the annual spring cremation from politic motives, we do not know. It is enough that the campus must be scorched and blackened once every year, and as a consequence an incalculable amount of injury caused to the growing grass and the shrubs and hedges that surround the college grounds. Under this course of treatment the grass is becoming rapidly thinned out, and unless some preventative step is taken it will not be many years before the green campus will be turned into a miniature, Sahara. Another almost irreparable evil necessarily connected with the spring burn, is the damage wrought in the shrubs and hedges. It is almost impossible to keep the fire from spreading among the dead leaves that have accumulated about the hedge, and as a result the young trees are completely girdled and killed. A highly ornamental line of dead hedge is the natural consequence. Last year considerable pains was taken to set out plants in the shrubbery lining the hedges, to be used as specimens by the botanical department. The fire this spring completely destroyed these specimens, and brought to naught a great amount of labor and trouble. Whether the burning of the campus is due to the mistaken idea that the new growth will be hastened and benefited, or to a spirit of deviltry on the part of the students, it makes no difference. The custom is a pernicious one and should be discontinued.

WHERE is no branch of college enterprise more deserving the support of the student-body, than the college publication. It is the only college enterprise that is not dependent upon a subscription paper for a part of its support. It is the only college enterprise that yields a direct return for the money invested in it. All the ORIENT asks is that each student shall subscribe for the paper during his college course, and pay up his

subscription at the end of each ORIENT year. As a record of college events and current college news the paper is certainly well worth the price of the yearly subscription. It is too often the case here in college, that where two men room together, only one of them has his name upon the ORIENT subscription list. This is not the proper spirit. It costs more to issue a volume of the ORIENT than it does to steer the base-ball nine through a spring campaign, or send an eight-oared crew to meet Cornell. After the nine, or crew, has disbanded, what does the subscriber have in return for the money invested. A pennant flying over the ball field or a silver cup in the library is of course a source of pride and satisfaction to the college as a whole, but no direct or lasting benefit accrues to the individual student. This is not so in the case of the college paper. The ORIENT is, to use an old expression, a mirror in which is truly reflected the student-life at Bowdoin. After a man has graduated and gone out into the world, what is there that occurs more frequently to his mind than the college and its old associations. He can never return to his *Alma Mater* and find the same familiar scenes that once greeted him. The college itself is constantly changing, and new faces replace the old; but seated in his own home he can take down his volume of the ORIENT as it was when he was in college, and glancing over its pages, seem to live over again his whole college life. Every man should subscribe for the ORIENT. The benefit derived is not merely for the moment, but is lasting and will increase with each year. A number of the students now in college are not included upon the subscription list. Beginning with this number, the ORIENT will be sent to every member of the college during the remainder of the year, unless notice is received to discontinue the subscription.

THE subject of a training table for the nine is again being agitated, an article concerning that question being published in another column. There are a few facts that can be recorded in regard to a table for the base-ball men. In the first place, although a training table may not be so absolutely indispensable to the base-ball team as to the boat crew, yet there is no doubt that a systematic course of diet would add materially to the strength of the nine, and greatly enhance our chances for the pennant. Secondly, the men who subscribe money for the support of the Base-Ball Association have every right to expect that any step which will strengthen our chance for success will be taken by the management. If a training table is the wisest thing, as the writer of the article seems to think, then that is the proper course to pursue. But no amount of dieting will be of advantage unless observed in other places than at the training table. At present it looks as though the first duty of the management ought to be the regulation of the habits of the men as regards smoking, late hours, etc. No man in training for a contest, especially a contest in which there is more at stake than his own personal glory and aggrandizement, should allow his system to become weakened either by steeping it in nicotine, or depriving it of necessary rest. Let the management take the cigarette and late hour question into consideration first, and then there will be time enough to discuss the matter of a training table.

AS often as the base-ball season comes around the perplexing question of the crowd "outside of the gate" presents itself. A large per cent. of that crowd, provided there was no possible way of taking in the game gratis, would find their way inside the grounds and their dimes would go to swell the needy

base-ball purse. A neat board fence inclosing the field, would not be an unsightly thing, and would produce satisfactory results. The management has shown its "push" by providing a large, roomy grand-stand, and it does not seem as though the question of an inclosed base-ball field ought to prove too monumental to be given full consideration.

Miscellaneous.

More About the Training Table.

SOME GOOD HINTS FOR THE NINE.—TRAINING A NECESSITY IN COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

QUITE a good deal was said the last of the winter term in regard to a training table for the boat crew and ball nine. The matter has been discussed in a previous number of the ORIENT, and seemed to meet the approval of all.

The crew went to the table provided for them on the first day of the term, and has been there nearly three weeks, with good results. Every man is feeling his best and ready to take his spin twice a day. The nine has not as yet come, nor can the reason for it be ascertained. Some say that the nine would not, as a whole, go to a training table even if one should be provided. If this is so, let that one or two resign and give place to those who will. If in his own private opinion the manager does not consider it necessary, let him get the sentiment of his supporters.

Is training not as essential to base-ball men as to boating men? The crew took a straight course of diet in 1887, but, by a combination of circumstances, lost the race with Cornell, while the previous year the oarsmen remained at their respective clubs, and with few exceptions took the same diet as the others. That year in the regatta the race was won from the University of Pennsylva-

nia. True! but in 1887 the crew was in much better condition, and in practice lowered the famous record of the previous year several seconds. Now the supporters are giving their money with the hope of victory in these various athletic sports, and is it not necessary to eliminate every chance of defeat, and take all possible means for success?

To do effective work in any branch of athletics requires a systematic course of training, and base-ball is no exception to the rule. We have gone into this for success. The season is short. Only a few days and the last game will be played, and the last race rowed. Let us enter now with the assurance that if we *are* defeated no reflection shall be cast upon us, and let us govern ourselves accordingly.

Psi Upsilon Convention.

THE fifty-seventh annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity was held with the Sigma Chapter at Brown University, Providence, R. I., May 1st and 2d.

Fifty delegates representing sixteen of the seventeen chapters, and many graduates and undergraduates were in attendance.

The festivities began Wednesday evening, April 30th, with a reception to the delegates and resident members in Tillinghast's Parlors, which was heartily enjoyed by all attending.

Thursday morning and afternoon was devoted to business meetings at which many matters of fraternity interest were discussed. Thursday evening at 8 P.M., the public literary exercises took place in the first Congregational Church.

Professor Harkness, of the Sigma, the Honorary President of the Convention, presided and made a very cordial address of welcome. Rev. Dr. Vose, of the Beta, offered prayer. Rev. Dr. Hall, of Brooklyn, (Beta, '42,) delivered a powerful oration,

and Mr. Arnold Green (Sigma, '59), a finely written poem.

Immediately after the literary exercises a ball was held in Sayles Memorial Hall, which was one of the most elegant ever given in Providence, and was largely attended.

Friday morning and afternoon were also given up to business meetings. Applications for chapters were received from Dickinson College, Pennsylvania, and the University of Minnesota.

Two ball games were arranged for the interest of the delegates on Thursday and Friday afternoons, taking place after the business meetings.

Friday evening the banquet was held in Spink's Assembly Rooms. One hundred and forty-two sat down at the tables. Professor Harkness again presided and Colonel Ames, Beta, was Toast-master. Toasts were responded to by President Andrews of Brown, Delta Upsilon, who was the guest of the convention, Professor Goldwin Smith, Hon. Alexander H. Rice, Hon. William E. Robinson, Rev. Dr. Hall, and others.

Between the toasts, fraternity songs were sung which were heartily rendered by all, and early Saturday morning the convention was brought to a close.

Much credit is due to the alumni and active members of the Sigma for the admirable way in which the convention was conducted. And all present voted the fifty-seventh convention of Psi Upsilon a grand success.

KAPPA.

A Criticism of the New Method.

OBJECTIONS TO CONTRIBUTION BY NOM DE PLUME.—
VIEWS OF AN OUTSIDER.

WHE new editors of the ORIENT with an evident desire to be novel have broached a scheme which in its concealment seems uncollegeth-like, and in its complicity entirely unnecessary. Let us briefly and candidly

examine it and notice both its merits and defects.

First: Is it practicable? Perhaps if the college were the size of Harvard or Yale it might be practicable; but as Bowdoin is a college of only about one hundred and sixty students, where all associate together and know each other, I do not think it practicable here. Whenever an article of any special interest is written the author is soon known. In the different societies, men talking among themselves soon learn who in that society is trying for a position on the board, and besides often the articles handed in to the ORIENT have been previously read by the writer at the society meeting. If we were to suppose "the board" to be composed of those who "having ears hear not and having eyes see not," then one might think the scheme practicable; but as it is not so, it can not be otherwise but that at the end of the year the editors will know to their own satisfaction, at least, if not with certainty, who is trying for a position on the board, and who are the originals of the different *noms de plume*.

Second: Is it manly? Under the new method there is no guarantee of the good faith of the writer of any article on college questions. Any one may hand in an article signed by a fictitious name and nobody is in any way responsible for it. This surely is not a manly, open, or frank method.

How much better is the way pursued in so many college papers. Each article is signed by the initials of the writer, then without undue display he receives the recognition of his work, he stands responsible for the opinions expressed and, to a certain degree, the whole college becomes the judge of the quality of the writing.

Third: Is it fair? One of the principal benefits that we are assured is to be derived from this scheme is the fairness that will result in elections to "the board." Is this so? Nobody, I think, has questioned the fair-

ness of the ORIENT elections and the present board by offering this method shows its willingness to be impartial; but if this scheme is carried out will the same fairness be assured?

Among the reasons given for the election of one or two of the present board was that they had been writing to the ORIENT for two years and therefore had the preference. But now those who have written during the past year are to receive no credit for their past work. Is this fair? Assuredly if the action of the last board was right—and I have no doubt it was,—it is not.

The change made in the manner of receiving contributions to the ORIENT is, however, excellent and the remarks made in regard to it, are to the point. But would not that have been sufficient without attempting to bolster it up by a system which in its method and concealment is directly opposed to the college spirit, which is that everything should be open and above-board?

Intercollegiate Field-Day.

MUCH has been said and written, and some erroneous impressions have been entertained in regard to the Intercollegiate Field-Day which Bowdoin has been trying to arrange. In order to correct these impressions and show just what has been done in the matter, the ORIENT presents herewith a condensed history of the whole affair.

Early last February the directors of the Bowdoin Athletic Association issued a circular letter, inviting Colby, Bates, and Maine State College to take part in an Intercollegiate Field-Day. Director Cilley received a letter from Bates, February 7th, that college agreeing to enter if Colby and Maine State College decided before February 22d that they would do the same. Otherwise, they would not enter. Mr. Cilley then wrote to Colby and Maine State College, informing

them of Bates' reply. The President of the Colby Athletic Association wrote, under date of February 12th, that Colby would probably enter if the meet could be held in the fall. Nothing further was heard from Colby.

A letter from Maine State College, February 18th, answered Bowdoin's proposition with a negative. At this juncture the matter was dropped until it was taken up again this term by Bowdoin, who has throughout done all the work, the other colleges seeming to greet the scheme with "enthusiasm" which varied as the square of the distance from any practical results.

Maine State College having declined to enter, Mr. Cilley repeated Bowdoin's invitation to Colby and Bates, informing them, in a letter written on April 17th, that our directors had voted to open to them certain events in our Field-Day contests, and if they wished any other events to be included, we would try and arrange the matter satisfactorily. On April 26th, no answer having been received, Mr. Cilley wrote another letter, saying that their decisions must be known before May 1st, in order that the Intercollegiate prizes, which were to be furnished by Bowdoin, might be prepared. Colby wrote immediately, saying that she would reply at length in a few days. She wrote a long letter April 29th, agreeing to enter Field-Day on the following conditions: that all the colleges in the State should be eligible; that all the events composing the ordinary Intercollegiate Field-Day should be open; that there should be no limit in respect to the number of contestants. In regard to the second of these conditions, Colby justly thinks that when colleges are contesting for the championship, the list of events to be participated in should not be left to the discretion of but one of those colleges, thus giving it an opportunity to select only those events for which it is best fitted. It is evident that she misunderstands Bowdoin's posi-

tion in the matter, and possibly suspects us of unfair manœuvering. The fact is that the contest is not to be necessarily a championship one, and if such were the case, Mr. Ciley has informed them that any events they may choose to add to the list can probably be satisfactorily arranged. The Colby men are in active training, which would seem to indicate that at last they mean business.

Bates has not been heard from as yet, but it is probable that her Faculty will quietly nip in the bud any intentions she may have of entering. In case she cannot enter, the Bowdoin directors will invite Colby to participate, at her own expense, in our Field-Day. No prizes will be offered, the affair being merely a friendly contest.

7.

IT was night. Everything bore testimony to that fact. The murky blackness; the empty streets; the uncertain radiance of the second-rate Brunswick electric lights, combined with the motionless figure of the slumbering cop upon the corner, all proclaimed that it was night. This, with the addition of a drizzling rain that made it a "hack eve" for the devotees of Terpsicore, was the condition of things without. But within the broad auditorium of the town pavilion all was different. The light from the two arcs hanging from the ceiling, reflected from the smoothly-polished floor, revealed a scene of rare beauty and splendor, as it shed its silvery sheen upon the features of fair women and brave men. In one corner of the ample hall stood a group of men, each awaiting his turn to do homage to a charming maiden who formed the center of the group, and secure from her the favor of the German. An abbreviated youth, clad in a borrowed dress suit and gold-bowed spectacles, held in his effeminate hand the dainty order. He cast a

cynical look about him. "Ah," he muttered to himself, "for six consecutive days have you insolent braggarts made to me their boasts, that on this night they would dance thrice apiece with the maid who now favors me before all the rest." So saying, with monumental effrontery, he sized up the order, and perceiving seven dances still untaken, inscribed his name in broad flourish within the spaces opposite, and with an obsequious bow and a second cynical leer at the awaiting throng, departed. And the disappointed suitors waxed wroth, and, having paid their compliments to the fair maid, they, too, departed, and the light burned with a lurid glow. All that evening the music rolled forth in waves of harmony, and as the abbreviated youth whirled merrily around the hall, his arm encircling the waist of his fair partner, the disappointed swains lurked disconsolate in a secluded corner, meditating dire revenge. The clock pealed forth the hour of midnight. The last reveler departed and the dance was done.

It is in the early hours of the morning. The gray light breaking in the east, the vanishing planets, and the moon stealthily sneaking away in the direction of Mount David and Bates College, proclaim to the now half-awakened cop that the day is on its way by the fast express. The abbreviated youth lies stretched upon his downy couch. He tosses restlessly about. His frame is shaken by convulsions terrible to behold. It is the pricking of a disordered conscience. But hark! A noise! A rattling of the window sash! Look! Before the couch of the restless, abbreviated youth stand seven silent forms. Seven forms clad in immaculate robes and bearing in their half-raised hands seven swords of silver. They advance to the head of the couch upon which the sleeper lies. A low chant breaks upon the misty morning air, a chant

gradually increasing in volume, until its reverberations echo and re-echo throughout the entire hall. The convulsions of the sleeper increase. "*Comae arretractae horrore,*" *et perspiratione* bursts from every pore. The mystical chant continues, while the clanking of the silver swords lends a metallic ring to the already weird incantation. *Seven! SEVEN!! SEVEN!!!* seems to burst from innumerable throats. With a great gasp the abbreviated youth awakes, and, as the morning sun pierces the clouds and streams with all its splendor through the half-open window into the cheerful room, the conscience of the abbreviated man seems to re-echo the terrors of his dreams. Seven consecutive dances, seven unexcused chapel cuts, combined with the discordant clang of the seven o'clock bell.

Exchanges.

Brown University has made a new venture in the literary line under the name of the *Brown Magazine*. Its initial number lies before us—brown in color as well as name—containing some very readable matter, and presenting a highly creditable appearance. It remains to be seen whether Brown can furnish enough material to support a distinctively literary journal, and at the same time keep up the standard of the *Brunonian*; however, we offer our best wishes for the success of the attempt.

It seemed probable that the *Madisonensis* would shed its name and blossom out in a new one at the same time that its university underwent that interesting operation, but appearances seem to indicate that, for a while at least, there will be no change. The present name seems meaningless and hardly in keeping with the new order of things.

The *University Magazine* for April is of unusual interest. It contains finely illustrated articles on Union and Hamilton Colleges, besides much additional information in regard to other institutions.

The *Dartmouth* opens with a scathingly sarcastic editorial on the refusal of the college church at Hanover to permit the class-day exercises to be held in that edifice as usual, and upholds the action of the Seniors in giving up all exercises except those neces-

sary to secure their degrees. The article is right to the point and gives the parties against whom it is directed something to think about.

Rhyme and Reason.

Fragment from the Odyssey.

[Lines 337-360, in Modern Idiom.]

Thus having shot off his mouth, he, rising, abandoned
the suitors,
To go to the wide lofty hall, where his father's spon-
dulae were hoarded.
Gold and copper and brass, in piles, and abundance
of clothing;
Stacks of sweet-smelling oil, in kegs, ranged up to
the ceiling;
Vinous refreshment in jars, the sparkling Ithiean
dainty,
Saved for the longed-for return of patient, unlucky
Ulysses,
But on it were closed double doors well builded of
hard-finished lumber
To keep out the great "Hoi Polloi" and thus get the
bulge on the public.
Here they had stationed a guard, of Ops the illustri-
ous daughter,
Eurycelea was her name, a bar-maid of great under-
standing.
Her having called to his side by a judicious droop of
his eyelid,
"Ah, there, old lady" he said, "get a move on your
aesthetic person,
And pack up a few dozen cases of sherry, and port,
and Mumm's extra
For my delectation en route, for I am to start in the
morning
On a trip of indefinite length, to follow the trail of
the Gov'ner
If anywhere thus I can strike any news of the long-
absent wanderer."

Lux Cogitationis.

What darkness! Yes, after the glare of the ball—
And how the lamps gleamed, and the faces, and all!
While those lanterns of paper that hung on the string
Overhead, with the wave of the music would swing.

After that like a blow comes such darkness; methinks
To pierce it requires the eyes of a lynx,
Of a lynx and in truth what a boon it would be
In the dark with the light of the ball-room to see.

Hold! there are the windows; the shades are so thin
That the darkness without lights the darkness within;
And if shadow on shadow is possible, there,
In the midst of the room, is my great easy-chair.

I sit; still I scarcely distinguish a thing.
The vesture of night to the wall seems to cling.
Ah! had I those eyes that I read in the waltz,
I could see where the lynx's own might play him
false.

That I read in the waltz, did I say?—yes, in two,
So it is, black and white, on this order; but who
Had her booked for the third? ah, I know his name!
And the York? and the Schottische? and Polka?—
the same.

If I recollect right, and I'm sure that I do,
Four dances for him and for me only two.
I say! over there is the mantle I know,
Through the depth of the darkness beginning to
show.

Next time he may dance the whole list if he please.
Such black eyes could burn and perhaps they could
freeze.—

I'm sure that's the mantle and now I'm aware,
As figures appear, of that photograph there.

Ah, yes! eyes as bright as those others though blue,—
Just as bright, just as clear, I remember—and true.
Eh bien! I've no need of the lights of the hall;
I think I see best in the dark after all.

Evolution.

'Tis seven o'clock on a summer's eve,
And the summer's sun is low,
An empty hammock beneath the trees,
In the sweetly scented evening breeze
Swings listlessly to and fro.

'Tis eight o'clock and the sun is gone,
And the darkness grows apace,
In the hammock sits a maiden fair,
While seated near her in a chair,
Is a youth with a handsome face.

The clock strikes nine—but what is this?
In the gloom of the moonless night
Two figures, which like one appear
Swing in the hammock,—Hark! and hear!
"Now Jack, who said you might?"

The Gossamer.

How very innocent it looks,
While hanging from its senseless hooks,
Behind some door or stair-case when
Its owner is not there; yet then
Suggestive fancies cling about it.

But when in days of cloud and storm,
It shields a maiden's fairy form,
And half discloses, half conceals
The grace that every step reveals,
Ah! then there's witchery about it.

And when beneath a dainty chin,
'Tis fastened by a crooked pin,
And from its folds of sombre grace,
Peeps out a laughing pretty face,
Then, what is there not about it?



CALENDAR, MAY 9-22.

May 9—"Deestrick Skule,"	Town Hall.
May 10—Colby vs. Bates,	Lewiston.
May 10—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C.,	Orono.
May 12, 13—"Pickpockets of Paris,"	Town Hall.
May 14—Colby vs. Bates,	Waterville.
May 14-17—Catholic Fair,	Town Hall.
May 17—Colby vs. Bowdoin,	Lewiston.
May 17—Bates vs. M. S. C.,	Bangor.
May 21—Lecture, "Gettysburg,"	Town Hall.
May 21—Bates vs. Colby,	Brunswick.

Pusher, Moulton, and Plummer, '87, were in town Saturday, and were delighted to see the boys do up the Bates.

The new barrel float at the boat-house drifted loose last week, and was found some distance down the river and brought back by the freighter. It ought to be chained to its moorings hereafter.

W. R. Smith, '90, and Rounds, '91, have gone to Rochester, N. Y., as delegates to the Alpha Delta Phi Convention from this chapter.

The Seniors and Juniors enjoyed adjourns in Political Economy and History last week, on account of Professor Smith's absence.

Richard Golden and his company played "Old Jed Prouty" here Tuesday night. It is the best play shown here this season.

The Kickapoo Indians are in town, and quite a number of the students have attended their free exhibitions and have acquired a great deal of valuable physiological information, particularly in regard to the ravages of catarrh on the skull.

The Y. M. C. A. subjects for the next two weeks are: May 8th—"Your Father Knoweth," Psalms 103, v. 8-14; 2 Timothy 2, v. 19. C. S. Wright, leader. May 15th—"Our Temptations," John 16, v. 33; Hebrews 4, v. 15, 16; Matthew 26, v. 41. H. C. Jackson, leader.

Ridley, '90, is not well and has gone home to Lewiston.

A Sub-Freshman was observed in the reading-room, Monday, with his hat deferentially removed, and an expression of awe in his innocent face. The guilelessness of youth is delightful.

Mitchell & Biekford, who are doing the *Bugle* printing, have moved their office from 195 Federal Street, to 116 Exchange Street, Portland.

Mr. Ernest Williams, of Portland, took in the ball game, Saturday, and passed Sunday at the college.

Manager Crawford has secured the following talent for the Commencement Concert: Mademoiselle Sophie Zela, Soprano, Myron W. Whitney, Basso, Salem Cadet Band, Miss Alice M. Philbrook, Pianist, and Herr Kotzchmar, Accompanist.

One of the most infallible signs of spring's presence is the appearance of the numerous ash heaps which the festive Bill has disposed at regular intervals along the college walks, and which, when properly distributed over said walks, will make the traveling unendurable for a week or so.

Former Pushor, '87, is stopping at South Appleton this week, exhibiting the Warwick bicycle for which he is agent. This new machine is handsome and durable, and those contemplating the purchase of a wheel would do well to examine it.

About fifteen Seniors are taking Tutor Tolman's special course in Elocution. The hour is 8 A.M.

The Psi Upsilon Convention was held at Providence, R. I., with the Brown Chapter, May 1st and 2d. The following went from Bowdoin: W. R. Hunt, Hubbard, and Brooks, '90; Lincoln, '91; and Young, '92.

During the coming summer Professor Johnson, Professor and Mrs. Little, and Professor and Mrs. Pease, will visit Europe for longer or shorter periods.

Professor Matzke gave a lecture on the "Origin of the Romance Languages" in Lower Memorial Hall, Tuesday evening, April 22d. It was primarily to the members of the elective French division, but any members of the college who might be interested were invited to attend.

The Senior class of the Medical School have elected the following officers: President, F. E. Strout; Vice-President, J. H. Mansur; Secretary, F. M. Stiles; Treasurer, A. L. Shirley; Marshal, A. L. Sukeforth; Orator, J. K. P. Rogers; Committee, E. E. Shapleigh; Q. A. Bridges, and J. T. Dilling.

'Ninety-two has decided not to elect any officers this year. What a rush there will be next year, though.

Photographer A. O. Reed has finished the Seniors' pictures, and is much impressed with the high average of manly beauty in '90's ranks.

Harrigan's "Two Barneys" was at the Town Hall, April 30th.

The Quartette, and Banjo and Guitar Club gave a concert in Bath, April 22d, to a large and appreciative audience.

Professor Swain, the well-known phrenologist, has been making a visit to the "Bricks" lately, and quite a number of students have had their characters read and their futures outlined by the genial expert. The Professor finds colleges and fitting schools by far the best field for his profession.

Quite a delegation from the college attended Gilbert's Juvenile Exhibition and Ball, April 22d. General dancing was engaged in between 9 and 12 o'clock.

The annual May German, under the direction of J. M. Hastings, '91, came off in the Town Hall, Thursday evening, May 1st. Some thirty couples were in attendance and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Manager Crawford has engaged Mme. Sophie Zela, the famous Swedish singer, for the Commencement Concert. She will be particularly welcomed here as she has recently married E. O. Achorn, a Bowdoin boy of the class of '81.

The Appleton Ladies' Quartette, of Boston, assisted by Miss Marshall, reader, gave a concert in the Berean Baptist Church, May 2d.

Poor, '91, will be out teaching at Eastport, all this term.

Thompson, '91, has returned to college.

The question of a new college yell, and a new college color, in which the old Bowdoin white shall

be blended with some other color which would make a more distinctive badge, is being talked up among the students now. Both ideas are good and worthy of adoption. How can they best be carried into effect?

We were surprised to wake up Sunday morning, April 27th, to find the ground white with snow. But it was only a thin covering and when it melted, as it soon did, the grass came up beautifully green.

Rev. F. S. Root, of Auburn, occupied the Congregational pulpit, April 27th.

Professor Robinson joined the excursion leaving Boston for Bluffton, Ala., April 28th, and was gone for a week during which time his class enjoyed a short vacation.

Rev. E. C. Guild addressed the Y. M. C. A., Sunday before last on the Divine influence over the human will and action.

The Quartette, and Banjo Club, assisted by Miss Minnie Bete, gave a concert in Lewiston, April 29th. Several students went up to hear it. A number of athletes from the college, also gave an exhibition in connection with the concert.

Foss, '91, is out teaching at Oakland and will be out most of this term.

Bennett, '93, has rejoined his class.

Osborne, '93, is teaching school at Conway, N. H.

One of the editors of the ORIENT, also connected with the *Bugle* Board, managed to get a sight at the Dartmouth *Ægis*, being printed at Portland, in spite of the refusal of the publishers to allow Bowdoin men to see the sheets. By making use of his surname he managed to convey the impression that he was a member of another New England institution of learning, and thus he gained admission to the publishers' private office, was hospitably received, and earnestly requested to secure some business for the firm in his college.

Rev. Mr. Guild is delivering a course of three lectures on successive Sunday evenings at the Unitarian church. His subject, May 4th, was "Holmes," and this will be followed by lectures on "Lowell" and "Whittier."

Ninety-two has elected the following *Bugle* editors: A. D. P., Harry W. Kimball; F. T., Chas. S. Rich; A. K. E., Frank Cothren; O. A. N., John F. Hodgdon; Z. P., Joel Bean; Non-Society, Everett A. Pugsley.

Moody, '90, is teaching at Dresden.

Minott, '91, is still at home assisting his father in his business.

The Y. M. C. A. have elected the following officers for 1890-91: President, Jonathan P. Cilley, '91; Vice-President, Thomas F. Nichols, '92; Recording Secretary, Charles H. Howard, '93; Corresponding Secretary, James D. Merriman, '92; Treasurer, Arthur S. Haggett, '93.

The innate modesty of ORIENT men is illustrated by the fact that one of the prominent members of the present board, was discovered a few days ago, in front of his mirror, softly singing the opening lines of "Annie Rooney." "A pretty face, a winning smile!"

Among the recent additions to the library may be mentioned: An Aldus edition of Cicero; an edition of Demosthenes, dated 1604. The complete works of Rev. Charles Adams (Bowdoin, 1833,) and Rebellion Records, Vol. XXVI.

Those students who took part in the exhibition by the Glee Club and Athletes, at Lewiston, last week, and those who accompanied them, were surprised and astonished to find that some members of Bates College carried their unfriendliness to Bowdoin so far as to openly insult the performers on the stage, by sneering laughs and other ungentlemanly demonstrations. If the Bates students think they are placing themselves in a favorable position by such actions, they are much mistaken. Common courtesy would give performers in a public exhibition a fair show and a decent reception.

Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

Following is the standing of the Maine College League up to May 7th:

	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Colby,	2	0	100
Bowdoin,	1	1	.500
Maine State College,	0	1	.000
Bates,	0	1	.000

Colby, 10; Bowdoin, 8.

The first league game occurred Wednesday, April 30th, between the Bowdoins and Colbys, at Waterville. It was a fine day for ball playing, with the exception of a strong wind which rendered it difficult to judge high-fly balls. Colby won the game in the fifth and sixth innings by bunching their hits. Bowdoin played a plucky up-hill game, and showed herself strong where she has usually been weak—in the infield. Downes succeeded Burleigh in the box in the seventh inning, and did good

work. The batting and base running of Parsons, Foster's work in left field, Hilton's work at short, and the fine throwing of Fish deserve special mention. Following is the detailed score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1b.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Parsons, 3b.,	5	3	2	5	5	2	0
Wagg, p.,	5	0	1	2	0	7	0
Foster, l.f.,	5	0	0	0	3	1	1
Bonney, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	8	0	2
Gilmore, c.,	4	0	1	1	3	1	1
Lombard, 2b.,	5	0	0	0	6	2	1
Roberts, c.f.,	4	2	2	2	1	0	0
Merrill, r.f.,	2	4	1	2	0	0	2
Purington, s.s.,	4	1	0	0	1	3	1
Total,	38	10	7	12	27	16	8

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	1b.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b.,	5	2	3	3	10	0	1
Thompson, r.f.,	5	0	1	2	0	0	0
Fish, c.,	5	1	0	0	7	4	3
Jordan, c.f.,	4	1	0	0	1	0	1
Hutchinson, l.f.,	5	1	2	2	1	1	0
Hilton, s.s.,	5	0	1	1	2	5	1
Freeman, 2b.,	5	2	2	4	2	5	2
Spring, 3b.,	4	1	1	1	3	0	0
Burleigh, p.,	3	0	0	0	1	4	1
Downes, p.,	1	0	0	0	0	5	1
Total,	42	8	10	13	27	24	10

Earned runs—Colby, 3; Bowdoin, 1. First base on errors—Colby, 5; Bowdoin, 6. Base on balls—Colby, 4; Bowdoin, 1. Struck out—Colby, 8; Bowdoin, 2. Two-base hits—Parsons, Wagg, Merrill, Thompson, Freeman (2). Three-base hit—Parsons. Double plays—Wagg, Foster, and Lombard; Hilton and Packard. Time of game—2 hours 25 minutes. Umpire—Webster, of Portland.

Bowdoin, 10; Bates, 3.

The game on the delta, Saturday, May 3d, between Bowdoin and Bates, resulted in a decisive victory for Bowdoin. The boys pounded the delivery of Wilson, Bates' pet pitcher, for twelve hits with a total of twenty-one, and put up that fine, steady fielding game which is of the pennant-winning variety. The battery work of Downes and Fish was of the first order. Thompson, Hutchinson, Hilton, and Freeman each contributed a three-bagger to the Bowdoin base-hit column. Putnam batted well for Bates. Freeman and Packard carried off the fielding honors for Bowdoin. Hoffman caught a pretty game, and Garcelon accepted five chances at short without an error. Bangs umpired satisfactorily at the home plate for the first five innings, but at the end of that time the Bates men imagined that they were roasted on a plate decision, and demanded a substitute. Newman took his place. Following is the detailed score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	0	10	0	0
Thompson, r.f.,	3	2	4	0	0	0	0	0
Fish, c.,	4	1	1	1	1	10	2	0
Jordan, c.f.,	5	0	1	1	1	1	0	0
Hutchinson, l.f.,	4	3	2	4	1	1	1	0
Hilton, s.s.,	5	1	2	4	0	0	3	2
Freeman, 2b.,	5	1	2	4	0	2	3	1
Spring, 3b.,	5	0	0	0	1	2	1	1
Downes, p.,	5	0	1	2	0	1	8	0
Totals,	40	10	12	21	4	27	18	4

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hoffman, c.,	4	1	1	1	0	6	3	2
Wilson, p.,	4	1	1	1	1	0	8	0
Putnam, l.f.,	4	0	2	3	0	3	0	0
Pennell, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Swipes, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	0	12	1	1
Day, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	0	3	4	2
Whitcomb, c.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Martin, r.f.,	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Garcelon, s.s.,	3	0	1	1	0	1	4	0
Totals,	33	3	7	8	1	27	21	5

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

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 3; Bates, 1. Two-base hits—Putnam, Downes. Three-base hits—Thompson, Freeman, Hutchinson, Hilton. Stolen bases—Bowdoin, 10; Bates, 2. Double play—Hutchinson and Freeman. Base on balls—by Downes, 1; by Wilson, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Fish. Struck out—by Downes, 8; by Wilson, 3. Passed balls—Fish, 2. Wild pitch—Downes. Time of game—2 hours 10 minutes. Umpires—Bangs, Pierce, and Newman.

Bowdoin, 12; Portland, 4.

Bowdoin played Portland on the Delta, Saturday, April 26th. The Portlands had a strong team, but went to pieces in one inning, allowing the college nine to send eight men across the plate. Bowdoin played a strong and steady game throughout, and batted like veterans. The catching of Webster and Fish, and the batting and fielding of Hutchinson, were features of the game. Following is the detailed score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b.,	6	0	1	1	10	0	0
Thompson, r.f.,	5	2	3	3	0	0	0
Fish, c.,	5	1	4	4	4	3	0
Jordan, c.f.,	5	0	0	0	2	1	0
Hilton, s.s.,	5	3	1	1	3	1	2
Freeman, 2b.,	5	2	1	1	1	3	1
Hutchinson, l.f.,	4	2	4	7	1	0	0
Spring, 3b.,	5	1	2	2	2	3	0
Burleigh, p.,	5	1	0	0	0	6	0
Totals,	45	12	16	19	23	17	3

* Webster out for interfering with fielder.

PORTLAND.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McGovern, I.f.,	3	0	1	1	1	0	0
Burns, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	3	1	0
Mahoney, 1b.,	4	1	0	0	7	0	1
Webster, c.,	3	1	0	0	5	2	3
Ruby, s.s.,	3	1	0	0	3	1	2
Kelley, p.,	4	0	1	1	0	6	1
Flavin, 2b.,	2	1	2	2	3	2	5
Soule, c.,	2	0	1	1	0	1	1
Ross, r.f.,	3	0	0	0	2	0	1
Total,	29	4	5	5	24	13	14
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Bowdoin,	0	1	8	0	0	1	0
Portland,	0	0	1	0	0	3	0

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 3; Portlands, 1. Double play—Jordan and Fish. Base on ball—by Burleigh, 3; by Kelley, 1. Passed balls—Fish 1. Struck out—Burleigh, 2; Kelley, 4. Left on bases—Bowdoins, 8; Portlands, 7. Time of game—1 hour 50 minutes. Umpires—Newman and Bangs.

At length the much-needed improvement of the grand-stand is about to be realized. It is to be carried seventeen feet toward the foul board, which will be extended to the grand-stand.

The price of admission to the ball games this season is to be raised to twenty-five cents. It won't keep any loyal Bowdoin man outside the fence, however.

Mr. Sam Jackson of this town has offered a fine alligator-skin traveling satchel as a prize for the Bowdoin player making the best general average this season, under the following conditions: 1st. Average shall include sacrifice hitting, base running, batting, and fielding. 2d. Player must take part in not less than four league games. 3d. League games only to count. 4th. Scorer shall make up the averages. 5th. The satchel shall be in charge of the manager until won, and shall then be turned over to the winner.

About a dozen of the boys accompanied the nine to Waterville.

If the boys play ball the way they have started in, something's liable to be fluttering from a Bowdoin flag-staff, this fall.

It was in the astronomy lesson the day after the first Colby game. Professor Hutchins—"What change would you make in the calendar, Mr. Packard?" "Pack" (musingly)—"I should omit yesterday."

Alumni: We have a good ball nine this season, one that has practiced faithfully and well and is making a strong bid for the pennant. Doubtless you are deeply interested in its success. The present management has been to an expense of some two

hundred dollars to fix up the diamond and enlarge the grand-stand. Besides this, a debt of eighty dollars remains standing from last season's accounts, so that two hundred and eighty dollars is needed to liquidate the present indebtedness of the association. We ask you frankly to show your interest in our success by helping to lighten this burden. The best method we can suggest is the inclosure of a green-back in an envelope addressed to the Treasurer, Mr. Lazell.

The sporting editor would respectfully inform his fellow-editors that he is running this column, and that any items surreptitiously introduced will be considered an unpardonable infringement upon his rights. Understand, T. S. B. ?

One of the loyal young ladies of Brunswick is making some foul flags, which she will present to the nine as a reward for their victory over the Portlands.

Colby defeated Maine State College at Waterville, May 30, by a score of 12 to 3.

Students: You would please everybody, yourselves included, by paying up your base-ball subscriptions now.

Mr. Woodman, who holds the tennis championship of the State of Maine, witnessed the Bowdoin-Bates game on Saturday.

BOATING.

The three crews that will row Ivy Day are composed as follows: '91—Mahoney, Horne, P. C. Newbegin, and Munsey; '92—Poor, Nichols, Merriman, and Bartlett; '93—Ridley, Stacy, Hatch, and May.

Ye Gods! What a picture Munsey presented when he got spilled from the single shell last Monday! If you can't Hanlan oar any better than that, Muns, you may Ross-t assured that your Teemer-ity Conley-d you into danger some day.

Plaisted rows Hanlan the 7th, 8th, and 9th of this month, after which he will return and coach the crew again.

The first of our new cedar shells is to be delivered some time this week.

The eight are working faithfully and are pulling in good form. They row twice a day, 11.30 in the forenoon and 4.30 in the afternoon.

The float became unloosed by human agency or otherwise, last Friday, and drifted down below Bay Bridge before it was recovered.

Bowdoin has been trying to arrange a race with the Boston Athletic Association crew. Its captain, Edward J. Cabot, wrote Commodore Sears, May 2d, that his crew was composed of business men who

were subject to many engagements and complications, but that he hoped to be able to meet Bowdoin May 30th.

A handsome Irish setter appears regularly twice a day at the boat-house, when the 'Varsity crew goes out to practice. He takes great interest in the sight, and has become quite a pet among the boys.

Hardy and Jarvis are to furnish the new uniforms for the 'Varsity eight. The suits will consist of maroon full tights, maroon and white striped rowing shirts, and white skull caps with maroon stripes at the bottom.

TENNIS.

The Delta Kappa Epsilons have built a new court east of South Appleton, and are settling the question of supremacy with the racquet by a society tournament.

It is somewhat strange that no effort should be made to get up a college tennis tournament. We have some good players, and the final contests between the leaders would be extremely interesting. It has been two years now since a tournament has taken place. One could be arranged in a very short time if two or three tennis players would rouse themselves to action.

FIELD-DAY.

THE ORIENT owes the Colby Athletic Association an apology which it hastens to make. In our last issue, owing to a misunderstanding, our item concerning Field-Day contained the following statement: "Last year Bowdoin accepted Colby's challenge to pull them at the latter's Field-Day, at ten days' notice. Six weeks have now elapsed since Bowdoin's invitation to Colby was issued, but no reply has as yet been received. Common courtesy would seem to dictate an immediate acceptance on Colby's part." As a matter of fact, the challenge to the Colby tug-of-war team, was sent April 17th. Colby delayed replying for some time, but hardly for six weeks, her answer having been received April 29th. If she decides not to enter Field-Day, Bowdoin will invite her tug-of-war team to pull us an exhibition heat at our expense, this being simply a repetition of the courtesy extended us by Colby last fall.

If Colby accepts our invitation to enter our Field-Day, there is a possibility that Lory Prentiss, '89, now at the Springfield Training School, will be engaged to train our athletes. Professor Whittier is also in correspondence with Mr. Cornish, director of the Boston Athletic Union, with a view of ascertaining the names of a few good trainers.

The events which are to take place Field-Day are as follows: 100-yards dash, throwing hammer, two

mile run, putting shot, half-mile run, pole vault, standing broad jump, 220-yards dash, running broad jump, 440-yards dash, standing high jump, three-legged race, mile run, running high jump, throwing base-ball, hurdle race, knapsack race, mile walk, hop, step, and jump, tug-of-war by the class teams.

In the Field-Day contests, the class tug-of-war will count six points to the winner and four to second. The winning class crew scores six, the second, four points.



'35.—Rev. Edwin Leigh, D.D., died April 9th, at Stoneleigh Ranch, Kerr County, Texas, and his funeral was held at the family residence in St. Louis, April 13th. Dr. Leigh's career has been a varied one. He was fitted for Bowdoin at South Berwick Academy, took high rank in college, and received a first part at graduation. He at once entered Andover Theological Seminary, graduated in 1838, but continued his studies the next year as an advanced student. He was under appointment by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions to a mission in Asia Minor but was prevented from going by his wife's health. He preached a short time at Kennebunk, Me., at Winchendon, Mass., and was pastor of the Congregational Church at Woonsocket, R. I., two years. He then taught an equal length of time at Bristol, R. I. From 1847 to 1850 he was engaged in the study of medicine at Tremont Medical School, attended lectures at Harvard and received the degree of M.D. in 1850. He acted as assistant to Professor Louis Agassiz two years, and practiced his profession at Townsend, Mass., from 1851 to 1854. Dr. Leigh then engaged in business in St. Louis for a few years, but returned in 1857 to educational work to which he was in many ways especially fitted. He taught in the High School and in the City University of St. Louis for seven years. During the latter portion of this period he devised and elaborated his "Pronouncing Orthography," a phonetic system intended to improve primary instruction in reading and to facilitate the acquisition of the English language by foreigners. To the earnest and patient advocacy of this system Dr. Leigh devoted several years of his life. He pre-

pared editions of many elementary text-books and of manuals of conversation arranged and adapted for its use. Beside the publications directly connected with this system Dr. Leigh was the author of "Philosophy of Medical Science, a Boylston prize essay, 1819, and "Respiration Subservient to Nutrition," both published in 1853. "Bird's Eye Views of Slavery in Missouri, 1862, "Illiteracy in the United States," a paper contributed to the special report of the Commissioner of Education in 1870, and "The Sinai and Comparative New Testament" (New York), 1881.

'41.—Hon. Henry Ingalls, of Wiscasset, has been appointed a committee of the directors of the Knox & Lincoln Railroad to visit Boston and consult Hon. Levi C. Wade in regard to the proposed sale of the road.

'44-'61.—Judges Libbey and Emery will attend the Law Court, which sits in Augusta, this month.

'73.—The members of the Shakespeare Club, of Brunswick, gave Professor F. C. Robinson a pleasant surprise party, April 24th, on the occasion of his thirty-eighth birthday.

'74.—F. W. Hawthorne, editor of the *Florida Times-Union*, of Jacksonville, Fla., is out with a long open letter to President Harrison in defense of the action of the people of some of the counties of Florida in obstructing United States Marshals in the discharge of their duties.

'75.—Myles Standish, M.D., was married, April 28th, to Miss Louise Marston at the South Congregational Church, Boston.

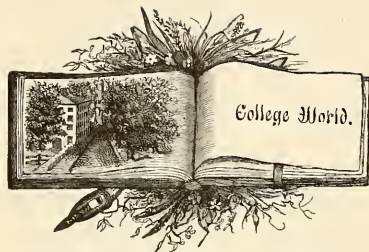
'80.—Dr. W. R. Collins, who has for several years been practicing in Butte City, Montana, recently removed to Georgetown, Colorado.

'80.—H. R. Given is principal of schools in Weaverville, Trinity County, California. He is also superintendent of schools, deputy clerk of courts, merchant (of the firm W. F. Smith & Co.), and editor and part owner of the *Weekly Trinity Journal*.

'88.—H. L. Shaw was recently married to Miss Alice S. Bradford. He will settle in Cardiff, Tenn.

'89.—The band wagon has followed Isaac to Worcester.

Ex-'90.—F. M. Gates sails this week for the Sudan. On April 15th he was ordained to the Congregationalist ministry.



A writer in the *College and School* gives the following interesting account of Cornell University: "Not more than twenty-five years ago, one of the speakers in a convention, where sat a stern, silent man, sought to illustrate his address by a Latin quotation. This reserved listener, bending forward to a cultured gentleman immediately in front of him, asked for a translation of the Latin, and when it had been given him, thanked his neighbor and added: 'If I can help it, no young man shall grow up in New York hereafter without a chance at least, of knowing what a Latin quotation means when he hears it.' The stern, silent man was Ezra Cornell; the cultured gentleman was George William Curtis."

The Princeton alumni, of Chicago, have offered a prize of \$50 for the Chicago man who will pass the best entrance examination to that college.

The Mott-Haven cup will be given to Harvard this spring. Harvard has won it eight years out of thirteen.

The sweet girls of Smith College voted to substitute caps and gowns for Tam-O'Shanter's, but the president failed to see the point and *would not allow the change*.

Greek letter fraternities are now being established at Wellesley. The students are delighted. Initiations are rough and severe; the goat well trained.

The students at Cornell number 1,306, of whom 157 are women. From this large number not one woman has succeeded in obtaining a position on the boat crew.

Three thousand tablets have been secured by the Babylonian explorers sent out last year by the University of Pennsylvania.

In point of education, America is certainly in the lead of other nations. Ohio alone has more colleges than all Europe put together.—*Ex.*

Mohammedan College at Cairo, Egypt, founded eighteen hundred years before Oxford, is the oldest in the world.

A student in the Wisconsin State University has been tried in court for hazing, and found guilty.

Harvard has undertaken to present another Greek play, one of Aristophane's comedies, followed by Latin farces.—*Ex.*

Brown University has been refused admittance to the New England Base-Ball League on the ground of "professionalism."

The students, much to the relief of the culprit, will pay his fine and costs of \$100.

The National University at Tokin, Japan, enrolls 50,000 students.

The oldest college dormitory in the United States is that known as South Middle at Yale. It was erected in 1752.

The Faculty of Wellesley College have decided to allow Greek Letter Fraternities to establish chapters in that institution.

The Senior Class at Cornell has decided to build a boat-house as a memorial to the class.

The Harvard Foot-Ball Association started this past season with a debt of \$2,317.50. At the close of the season there was \$9,000 in the treasury, got from gate receipts at their games, etc.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 21, 1890.

No. 3.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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The next issue of the ORIENT will be the Ivy number. Besides the usual amount of matter the number will contain a full account of the Field-Day events and the Ivy exercises. The Ivy Oration and Poem will be published in full. Lack of space prohibits the publication *in toto* of the class responses, but abstracts as complete as possible will be found in the ORIENT columns. It is the intention to make the Ivy number an attractive *souvenir* of the Junior Field and Ivy exercises. Everybody will want extra copies. Orders should be left at once with the managing editor, so that seasonable arrangements can be made for an increased edition.

THE new uniforms for the boat crew have suggested to the minds of some of the students an idea which is well worth consideration. For some time the question of selecting some color which will go well with the old Bowdoin white, and using the combination as distinctive Bowdoin colors has furnished a subject for discussion among the boys. Our American colleges for the most part have adopted two representative colors, and there is no reason why Bowdoin should not stand and be counted with the majority. If the selection of a suitable shade be left to a committee appointed from among the

students, varying tastes will in all probability step in, and the result will be a disagreement in the matter. The excellent judgment of the boat crew in selecting a uniform seems to have provided a happy solution of the color problem. Where could we find a neater, prettier combination than garnet and white. It is a combination that would be distinctively Bowdoin, and no representatives of Bowdoin interests are more worthy of introducing the Bowdoin garnet and white to the college world than the 'Varsity eight, who have chosen the colors as their standard against Cornell.

IN connection with the approaching Field-Day exercises, the idea, already broached in a previous number of the ORIENT, in regard to each contestant providing himself with a suitable costume again presents itself. The "shirt sleeves and rolled up pantaloons," which in previous years have been so characteristic of the Bowdoin Field-Day, should be laid away on a broad upper shelf, and neat athletic costumes, suitable for the occasion, substituted. Field-Day does not require the spangles of the Athletic Exhibition, but neat outfits, such as can easily be obtained from the college dealers, would add greatly to the success of the annual athletic sports.

PRESIDENT HYDE in his address Sunday afternoon, spoke strongly of the necessity of training for athletic contests. His advice is well timed and to the point. We cannot hope to see Bowdoin represented among the holders of college records, unless the men are willing to undergo a thorough and persistent course of training. Our athletes are afflicted with a chronic aversion to this sort of thing, as our many low records bear evidence. There is still a week remaining before the Field-Day sports. Although the time is insufficient for the production of

any great results, nevertheless it will pay to put in some solid work during that week. A week's training is better than none at all, and may be sufficient to raise Bowdoin's record a notch higher, in some branch of athletic contest.

WE publish in another column the report of the judges of prize essays on the subject of "The application of the American Policy of Protection to American Shipping Engaged in International Commerce." The prizes are offered by the American Protective Tariff League, competition being open to Senior classes of all our American colleges. In the face of so great competition, the securing of one of these prizes is an honor of more than ordinary moment. This year one of the successful essays is from the pen of a Bowdoin man. The ORIENT wishes to extend its heartiest congratulations to the college for the honor which has been conferred upon it, and to the brilliant young writer whose ready pen has been instrumental in conferring that honor upon his *Alma Mater*.

SINCE the last issue of the ORIENT, a new pastor has been ordained to the old church on the hill. In shaping of the character of a college man, there is perhaps no factor of more importance than the college church. Broad liberal views from the pulpit are what make the deepest impression upon the college mind. The pastor who occupies the pulpit of a college church, should be one who can talk to young men; one who, by his sympathy and interest, can claim their respect and attention; one who can treat the great central truths of the Scriptures, in their relation to the practical events of every-day life. Such a man has been called to the pastorate of the Bowdoin College Church. Keenly sympathetic with the college and col-

lege enterprise, deeply interested in the lives and welfare of young men, Dr. Mason is eminently fitted for the position he has been called upon to fill. Let us hope that the installation of our college pastor will awaken a new interest, and mark the beginning of a new era, in the relations of the college to the old church on the hill.

FOR several years the woods adjoining Appleton Hall have been used as a dump for all sorts of filth and rubbish. The students rooming in that vicinity are justly complaining of this nuisance, and desire that some means be taken to prevent a further increase of the evil. Besides endangering the health of the students, the piles of rubbish are by no means ornamental. The woods furnish many a shady retreat where one could place a chair or swing a hammock in the warm months of the spring and early summer, but as long as they serve as a college dump the students are deprived that pleasure. It seems as if the piles of ashes and rubbish that necessarily accumulate in the winter, might be carted beyond the limits of the college yard, instead of being removed to one corner of it, and allowed to choke up what would otherwise be a pleasant shaded grove.

Miscellaneous.

The Night of my Life.

SITTING alone in my study before the sparkling fire, I muse over the recollection and memory of by-gone days; but among them all, one night with a startling distinctness is impressed upon my memory, for that night was the turning-point of a life, the crisis of a soul.

For many days and for even years, my mind had been the meeting-ground of con-

flicting ideas and emotions. On one side were all the higher and nobler motives of my life, the whispering of conscience, the still small voice, the inner soul striving to lift and to purify. On the other side, all that was low and base in my nature, the cry of self, the loud voice of ambition, the animal heritage, and the leveling contact of the world.

The struggle had been long and severe. Ever and again the nobler part had risen and firm resolves had been made. Perhaps for weeks, perhaps for months, they had been kept, and then in the unguarded moment I had fallen. I was proud of my will, of my constancy of purpose, but I felt that now I had encountered a stronger than "I."

Thus the days and months had passed. For the few weeks previous to that night, I had felt that the crisis was approaching; that irrevocably the choice was soon to be made. I could not go on as in the past. Either I must conquer once for all, or forever I was lost; and then, well, it mattered little what then. I determined that that very night the choice should be made. I paced with hurried footsteps up and down my narrow room. The intensity of my emotion re-doubled. My mind was a chaos of thought. One moment a realm of doubt, the next, a crying suppliant. One moment in piteous despair, the next, in a devilish thrall.

Scarcely knowing what I did I put on my hat and rushed forth into the night. It was a night fit for the time. The clouds, with an inky blackness hung from horizon to horizon, while ever and anon, the dull thunder from afar reverberated and re-echoed from the black vault of heaven. The wind howled and screeched o'er the barren hillsides with terrible malignity. The struggle in my mind continued, but stronger and stronger grew my evil desires. The results and harvests of years were not to be crushed in a moment.

As I stumbled on, thus lost in an ever increasing despair, all at once the clouds broke and the full moon burst forth in all its splendor and its silver moonbeams falling athwart my path lit up a small marble cross, placed by the roadside and inscribed with these words: "Through me ye shall do valiantly."

Like a revelation came over me all the teaching of childhood, all the faith of manhood before doubt had entered my mind. They thronged my thought, they seemed to make clear the darkness. What the prayer was I prayed to God I do not know, but I know that it was the earnest cry of a yearning soul. I stretched myself on the ground and clasped that cross, while from above the angels seemed to sing that song I had learned at my mother's side.

"Rock of ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee."

What I thought, what I passed through, I know not; but I entered the house as the gray dim light of morning was stealing over the hill-sides and through the valleys, while in my heart, and mind, and body was that peace which passeth understanding.

Since writing the above I have read that weird and unearthly book "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," which some one, I think, has called a "parable of our Heavenly Father unto this generation."

In it we have the theory that man is both good and bad and radically both. We are all, at some time, both Jekyll and Hyde. The time must come when we shall be *either* Jekyll or Hyde. Jekyll, the incarnation of good; Hyde, the incarnation of evil.

Dr. Jekyll, after the murder committed by Hyde, declared that he would have nothing more to do with the evil side of his character. In an unguarded moment he broke the resolve. So time went on, and soon he no longer had the option of becom-

ing Hyde; he was Hyde whether he wished to be or not.

So with myself. Within me was Jekyll and Hyde, the good, the evil. One must needs succumb. Like Stevenson's weird creation, the evil would have conquered, if it had not received help from the Almighty and gained from Him the strength to crush the devilish nature within me.

Alpha Delta Phi Convention.

THE Fifty-Eighth Annual Convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity was held with the Rochester Chapter at Rochester, N. Y., Tuesday and Wednesday, May 6th and 7th. The convention was opened Tuesday morning with an address by the President of the Fraternity, Rev. Edward Everett Hale. The business meetings occupied the rest of the day until 5 o'clock, when an informal reception was given to the delegates at the $\Delta \Delta \Phi$ Chapter House, No. 7 Gibbs Street.

In the evening a reception was held at Powers' Art Gallery, which was attended by the *élite* of the town and by all the brothers in the vicinity.

Wednesday morning, business again occupied the attention of the convention. At 12 o'clock a recess was taken in order to listen to an address by Rev. Dr. Hill, President of Rochester University. At 2 o'clock the convention finally adjourned. During the afternoon many of the delegates availed themselves of the opportunity to make an excursion to the shore of Lake Ontario.

Wednesday evening the public exercises of the convention were held in Lyceum Theatre. They consisted of music by the Philharmonic Orchestra, prayer by Rev. F. D. Huntington, D.D., and addresses by Rev. A. S. Fisk, Prof. Benjamin I. Wheeler, Ph.D., and Rev. T. Edwin Brown, D.D. At the close all the brothers present rose and sung "*Χαίρε Ἀλφα Δέλτα Φι.*"

After the public exercises were over, the banquet was served in the Chamber of Commerce by Teall. About 150 were present. The toast-master was W. S. Hubbell of Rochester. Toasts were responded to by Rev. T. Edwin Brown, D.D., Tracy C. Becker, LL.D., Rev. A. Vanvrauken Raymond, Rev. J. Q. Adams, Hon. Frederic A. Whittlesey, and others.

At an early hour Thursday morning the banquet ended, and with it closed the exercises of one of the most successful conventions ever held by Alpha Delta Phi.

Awards for Prize Essays.

IN conformity with the report of the judges, The American Protective Tariff League hereby announces the award of prizes to Senior college students of 1890 for essays on the subject: "The Application of the American Policy of Protection to American Shipping Engaged in International Commerce." The first prize of \$150 has been awarded to John Ford, Cornell University, N. Y. The second prize of \$100 has been awarded to Carrie R. Gaston, Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa. The third prize of \$50 has been awarded to Thomas A. C. Spillane, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me. A silver medal for a meritorious essay has been awarded to W. H. Young, Brown University, Providence, R. I.

REPORT OF THE JUDGES.

Edward H. Ammidown, Esq., President—

DEAR SIR: The undersigned appointed by the American Protective Tariff League to determine the award of prizes for the best essays by Senior students of American colleges on "The Application of the American Policy of Protection to American Shipping Engaged in International Commerce," respectfully report that we have unanimously awarded the first prize for the essay by

"Jefrom." The second prize for the essay by "X. Y. Z." The third prize for the essay by "T. A. C. S." We have also awarded a silver medal for the essay by "A Protectionist."

Very truly yours,

RICHARD T. ELY,
NELSON DINGLEY, JR.,
WILLIAM W. BATES,
A. FOSTER HIGGINS.

New York, May 15, 1890.

Exchanges.

FAREWELL.

Farewell! I cannot soon forget
Our love so warm and true,
I had not known you long, but yet
I'd learned to live in you.

We met when Autumn had begun
To chill the cheerful air;
We part at length when summer's sun
Spreads pleasure everywhere.

We loved I know, but love is dead,
Just why I cannot tell;
'Twere better that no more he said,
My winter coat, farewell!

—*Brunonian.*

The following interesting item is culled from the *University Magazine*, published at the University of North Carolina:

The BOWDOIN ORIENT seems to be very much surprised at the statement made in our pages, that Jefferson Davis was a "man who suffered indignities and brutalities at the hands of a great civilized world," &c. We are sorry to see that the young men of the North at this late day have not laid aside their prejudice for one of the shining lights of history. We think that even his greatest enemies will acknowledge that he was unjustly persecuted for doing what he thought right. But as he is dead, let him rest. We will say that we are not surprised at the criticism from the BOWDOIN ORIENT, which is the essence of narrow-mindedness.

It is not our sphere or purpose to enter into any discussion on the patriot virtues of the late J. Davis, but we feel confident in saying that his name will go down to posterity as the representative of that unfortunate movement which so nearly dismembered the Union. The closing sentence of the above is so ridiculous as to make any attempt at refutation unnecessary.

The *Pacific Pharos* shines out under a cover fearfully and wonderfully designed with an eruptive light-house, some impossible looking seals, and, in the offing, an object which looks like Noah's ark under steam. The inside matter is very good, especially the editorial department.

The *Adelbert* is a new venture in college journalism and is the organ of the college whose name it bears. It shows every indication of the beginning of a successful career.

The *Buchtelite* is an extremely well gotten up sheet containing in its issue of May 2d, the prize oration of the Intercollegiate Oratorical Association which is well worth reading. It also contains a department devoted entirely to fraternity news.

The *Lehigh Burr* is always bright and interesting, and is a welcome visitor to our table.

Rhyme and Reason.

To Lydia.

HORACE, BOOK III. ODE IX.

While I alone was dear to thee,
Nor any rival dared to fling
His arms around thy snowy neck,
I lived more happy than a king.

And while you cherished no one more
Nor Chloë loved in Lydia's place,
Then Lydia lived in more renown
Than she, the mother of our race.

Me now the Thracian Chloë rules,
In manners sweet and music taught,
For whom I will not fear to die
If so to me the fates allot.

Calais, son of Onytus,
Inspires me with a mutual flame,
For whom I twice will suffer death,
If this for him the fates shall claim.

What if the former love returns,
And joins us with a brazen chain,
And bright-haired Chloë, shaken off,
To Lydia opes the door again?

Though he is fairer than a star,
And thou unstable as a shell,
More quick to wrath than Hadria fierce,
With thee till death I'll gladly dwell.

Nectareous.

He quaffed long and deep the ambrosial nectar,
Distilled by the lips of a heaven-born maid;
And vowed, while he lived, he would always protect her,
And swore that his passionate love ne'er would fade.

But soon his inordinate thirst for the nectar,
That, ere long, her lips ceased for him to distill,
Compelled him—Oh heaven's! what an inhuman monster,
To seek other lips where he might drink his fill.

A Pointer.

'Twas in winter, and in silence
They were riding o'er the snow.
She, a bright and lively maiden,
He, her staid prosaic beau.

But at last she broke the stillness,—
"Tom, my hands are very cold."
But he didn't see the pleasure
That her eager words foretold.

For he said, with careless manner,
"Sure, you should have brought a muff."
For a moment she was silent
At this strange, unkind rebuff.

Then she, with her dark eyes flashing,
Boldly said: "Indeed, I did."
And this time he saw the meaning
That within her words were hid.

Gall.

Gall! his gall is monumental,
Sure, a thing quite accidental,
But he's got it just the same, which we deplore.
For upon us he imposes,
Gall his every act discloses;

He would take your last cigar and ask for more.
With his pen he's quite prolific,
But in cases too specific,
He would characterize a friend without a blush.
Slight him, he can always bear it,
For the maidens all declare it,
That his gall is quite impossible to crush.

In the ball room, too, he shows it,
There is not a soul but knows it
How he advertised his nerve one stormy night,
How he took *eight* of his dances
With a maiden whom he fancies,
When he knows, yes knows! she hates his very sight.

What's in the Soup?

What combinations rich and rare
Lie buried in that boiling kettle,
Whose savory odor fills the air,
It matters not one jot or tittle.

But yet 'tis pleasing we will say,
When one is sitting o'er his dinner,
To recognize the consommé
On which he gradually grows thinner.

In short, we'd really like to know,
To vulgar parlance though we stoop,
Cook, tell us if you can or no,
What's in the soup.

Piratic.

A mariner bold, as the tale is told,
Resolved once a pirate to be,
And to plunder the ships, each that merrily dips
On the sparkling, bright blue sea.

He boldly would sail, in the teeth of the gale
O'er the boisterous bounding blue,
And with every mark of respect, from each bark,
Would courteously crave his due.

So wandering he roves past the headlands and
coves,

Till a ship of goodly size
Appears on his ken, when he pipes up his men
To suddenly seize the prize.

The deed is soon done, and with sabre and gun
He loudly demands the gold
That the captain dark, of the luckless bark,
Has safely stowed in the hold.

But gold there is not, and to kill on the spot
The captain, he commands.

When lo! there appears, with trembling fears,
A maiden with clasped hands.

This maiden fair, with her sunny hair,
And tear-stained, beautiful face,
For clemency pleads, and well she succeeds
By dint of her tender grace.

The mariner bold, as the tale is told,
Was softened and quite subdued;
He stood in awe and humbly for
The hand of the maiden sued.

But now, alas! thus it came to pass,
That while her ladyship stood,
And played her part with consummate art,
As only a maiden could,

Her brave sire's crew rushed forward and slew
The band of the pirate bold,

And quietly caged the greatly enraged
Sea rover safe in the hold.

And soon then they left, of friends quite bereft,
The chief in a lonely land,
And then sailed away while the maiden, they say,
To the pirate kissed her fair white hand.



CALENDAR, MAY 22d—JUNE 5th.

May 23—"Running Wild." . . . Town Hall.

May 23—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C., Brunswick.

May 24—Bates vs. M. S. C., . . . Lewiston.

May 24—Colby vs. Brunswick, . . . Brunswick.
May 27—Field-Day.

10 A.M.—Boat Races.

1 P.M.—Field-Day Exercises.

7 P.M.—Robbins' Circus.

May 28—Ivy-Day.

10 A.M.—Bowdoins vs. Presumpscots.

3 P.M.—Ivy-Day Exercises.

9 P.M.—Ivy Hop.

May 30—Bowdoin vs. Brunswick, . . . Bath.

May 31—Bowdoin vs. Bates, . . . Lewiston.

May 31—Colby vs. M. S. C., . . . Orono.

June 4—Bowdoin vs. Bates, . . . Waterville.

Professor Robinson returned from Bluffton, Ala., May 5th, and gave the Juniors in mineralogy a very interesting description of his trip and the Southern country.

The following men have been elected to take part in the Junior Prize Declamation, June 23d: Emerson Hiltton, Lewis A. Burleigh, John R. Horne, Jr., Dennis M. Bangs, Ivory C. Jordan, Henry W. Jarvis, Edward N. Goding, Samnel H. Erskine, Albert K. Newman, Ralph H. Hunt, Owen E. Hardy, and Fred J. Simonton, Jr.

Mr. Parsons of Colby vs. the State of Maine, was on the docket at the Brunswick Municipal Court, at a special session, Thursday morning at 1 A.M. Charge, disturbance of the peace. Whit cannot keep that month shut, it's no use.

A dilapidated but innocent looking derby hat reposed gracefully on the ground in front of North Appleton, one day last week. The Professor of Agriculture made a nonchalant attempt to kick it off the

path, but he departed, holding his toe in both hands, and muttering bad words, for beneath that mild looking hat reposed a sixteen-pound shot, abstracted from the gymnasium. A well-known member of the Junior class also came near breaking his toe on the same combination, and both gentlemen now view all pot hats with suspicion.

Meserve, '88, has been visiting at the college, recently.

The *Bugle* is in the binder's hands and is daily expected. Send in your orders early and avoid the rush.

The Salem Cadet Band and Orchestra, with twenty pieces, has been engaged for Ivy Day. This is the largest orchestra ever secured for that occasion.

W. R. Smith, '90, and Rounds, '91, were delegates to the Alpha Delta Phi Convention at Rochester, May 7th and 8th.

Foss, '91, is principal of the Oakland High School.

The annual election of reading-room manager, will occur May 26th in the reading-room.

Professor Johnson left Brunswick, May 16th, and sailed for Europe from Boston, on the steamer *Seythia*, the day following. He will be absent about four months, and will be principally engaged in looking up and examining some old English documents and manuscripts in which he is interested.

Quite a number of the students took part in a ride and supper to the Chamberlain House, Simpson's Point, May 12th, and a fine time was had by all who were of the party.

The ladies of the Congregational church tendered a reception to the new pastor, Rev. Dr. Mason, in the vestry, May 13th. A general invitation to be present was extended to the students, and quite a number attended.

Pushor, '87, has been on the campus recently, as the agent for the Warwick bicycle, and he has made one or two sales.

J. E. Chapman, '77, was in town lately, visiting his brother, Professor Chapman.

President and Mrs. Hyde gave their annual reception to the Senior class, Thursday evening, May 15th. A number of the young ladies of the town were invited, and a very pleasant evening was passed by all.

United States Deputy-Marshall Burton Smith ('89), was in town last week. He arrested, and took to Portland, John Bellevue, charged with selling liquor without a United States license.

Hardy & Jarvis have furnished the new uniforms for the Varsity crew, and also for the Sophomore and Junior crews, while Pendleton furnishes the Freshmen uniforms.

The "Pickpocket of Paris" company played two nights in Brunswick, May 12th and 13th. The attendance was very small.

The Catholic Fair was the attraction last week. It lasted five nights and was quite liberally patronized by the students especially by those who wished to practice their French.

Students wishing flowers for the Ivy Hop, can secure them advantageously and reasonably of J. M. Hastings, 11 A. H.

The Juniors now practice their march for Ivy Day every afternoon in Memorial Hall, while the Seniors go through their "last chapel" march every day, in the chapel.

Ridley, '90, has returned to college.

Four of the Portland High School Base-Ball Team which was here last week, Allen, Hinkley, Dana, and Butler, and possibly Small, are coming to Bowdoin next year. Ingraham, the manager of the team, will also be a '94 man.

Ciley, '91, will be sailing master of the yacht "Monhegan," owned by Mervyn Rice ('89), this summer.

Kelly, '91, is now engaged as second head waiter at the Tontine.

The Ivy invitations, engraved by Lowell, of Boston, have appeared. Unlike those of the past three classes, they are in the form of a handsomely engraved sheet, headed by an ornamental engraving, "Bowdoin, '91." Those of '88, '89, and '90 were in the form of engraved cards of quite large size.

Rounds was so pleased with his recent visit to Rochester, N. Y., that he contemplates settling there after graduation. Perhaps they won't be so cordial when they know you better, John.

Some of the *Bugle* editors have been spending considerable time in Portland lately. One of them provoked the admiration of the head of the printing firm, by his unlimited capacity for "10 centers."

The next association ought to be the Bicycle Association. Every other form of out-door athletics has its organization, and the wheelmen ought not to be behind-hand.

Thomas C. Spillane, '90, received the third prize (\$50) offered by the American Protective Tariff League, for the best essays on the "Application of the American Policy of Protection to American Ship-

ping Engaged in International Commerce." This prize is awarded yearly, and is competed for by members of the Senior classes in American colleges.

Through a slip of the types in the last ORIENT, Osborne, '92, was set down as being a member of '93. We hasten to offer our apologies.

The boys who went to Lewiston last Saturday, report that the Bates College Band rendered its selections before the game in a very creditable manner. Would that we had the musical genius, with sufficient ambition and patience, to organize a band or orchestra in college. We have material enough.

The bland and genial Henry Clay, whom all Bowdoin boys for a generation back will remember, lies seriously ill at the Brunswick Almshouse. It is reported that Henry had a severe attack of the D. Ts., and though the report of his death last week was unfounded, his condition is still very critical.

The majority of the Senior class at Wellesley were desirous that President Hyde should deliver the Baccalaureate Sermon at Commencement.

There are doubtless some of our students who are desirous of obtaining, during the vacation season, employment which will be agreeable and also materially increase their income. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, writes us that they will be pleased to correspond with those parties, and feel confident that such correspondence will result in mutual profit.

—Ed.

Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

Following is the standing of the Maine College League up to May 21st:

	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Colby,	5	0	1000
Maine State College,	1	2	.333
Bates,	1	2	.333
Bowdoin,	1	4	.200

Colby, 10; Bowdoin, 6.

The game on the delta, Wednesday, May 7th, between Bowdoin and Colby, was a disappointment to Bowdoin sympathizers. At the end of the fifth inning, Bowdoin, by good fielding and excellent stick work, had secured a strong lead. Then came that fatal sixth inning, which, in each one of the three games this season, has proved Colby's *summum bonum* and Bowdoin's *pons lacrimarum*. In that inning Colby pounded out five runs, securing a lead which she held to the finish. Wagg pitched a good game, being most effective at critical periods. For Bowdoin, Packard worked hard to win, and a glance

at the score will show that he played finely at the bat and in the field. Fish put up his usual game, while Freeman led the batting and accepted eleven chances without the shadow of an error. For Colby, Parsons and Wagg were the life of the team, "Whit" slugging the ball with all his old-time fervor. Gilmore caught well, and Roberts made a pretty running catch of a line fly. The score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Parsons, 3b.,	5	1	3	7	2	3	1
Wagg, p.,	4	0	2	3	1	5	0
Foster, l.f.,	5	0	0	0	1	0	1
Bonney, lb.,	4	1	0	0	13	0	0
Gilmore, c.,	2	2	1	1	3	2	0
Lombard, 2b.,	4	2	1	1	3	2	1
Roberts, c.f.,	4	1	1	2	2	0	0
Merrill, r.f.,	3	3	1	3	1	0	0
Purington, s.s.,	4	0	0	0	1	3	1
Totals,	35	10	9	17	27	17	4

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b.,	3	1	2	3	10	1	0
Thompson, r.f.,	5	1	2	2	0	0	0
Fish, c.,	5	1	2	3	5	3	1
Hutchinson, l.f.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	1
Hilton, s.s.,	5	0	1	2	1	1	2
Freeman, 2b.,	5	1	3	4	5	6	1
Jordan, c.f.,	5	2	1	1	0	1	1
Spring, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	1
Downes, p.,	1	0	0	0	1	9	1
Totals,	38	6	11	15	24	22	7

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

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 2; Colby, 3. First base on errors—Colby, 6; Bowdoin, 2. First base on called balls—Colby, 3; Bowdoin, 3. Struck out—by Wagg, 1; by Downes, 4. Two-base hits—Colby, 2; Bowdoin, 4. Three-base hits—Colby, 3. Passed balls—Gilmore, 2; Fish, 2. Sacrifice hits—Spring (2), Jordan, Freeman, Wagg. Time of game—2 hours 15 minutes. Umpire—Stevens of Brunswick.

Maine State College, 23; Bowdoin, 17.

The game with the Maine State College at Orono, Saturday, May 10th, was by far the poorest league game which has yet been played, the miserable condition of the grounds being, no doubt, largely responsible for the looseness of the game. It had rained hard the day before, and it requires about a week of Nature's sunniest smiles to dry off the Maine State grounds. The outfield was a genteel combination of muck, mire, and miniature lakes. The infield had a plentiful coating of sawdust, and was in tolerably good condition. The ball was wet, heavy, and difficult to handle, and, as a consequence, there was the wildest kind of pitching, Maine State College going to first sixteen, and Bowdoin seventeen times on called balls. The Maine States batted well, Rich and Keith heading the list. Hutchinson, Hilton, and Freeman did the batting for

Bowdoin. In Pierce the Maine States have a young pitcher of much promise, and when he has had a few more season's experience, he will probably develop into a first-class twirler. There were no special features of the game except its looseness and length. The tabulated score:

MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Blackington, s.s. and p.,	4	1	0	0	2	5	1
Foss, c.,	6	3	2	2	7	2	2
Rich, lb.,	6	2	3	4	11	0	0
Keith, 3b.,	4	4	3	3	1	1	0
Drew, c.f.,	1	2	0	0	2	0	0
Bird, 2b.,	4	3	1	1	1	1	0
Pierce, p. and s.s.,	5	2	2	2	0	9	1
Dow, l.f.,	3	3	1	2	2	0	0
Atherton, r.f.,	4	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals,	37	23	12	14	27	18	4

BOWDOIN.

	A.D.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, lb.,	4	2	1	1	12	0	0
Thompson, r.f.,	4	3	1	1	0	0	0
Fish, c.,	3	1	0	0	5	4	1
Hutchinson, l.f.,	6	2	3	4	0	0	0
Hilton, s.s.,	4	3	2	2	1	2	2
Freeman, 2b.,	6	1	2	2	1	1	1
Jordan, c.f.,	2	3	0	0	0	0	0
Spring, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	3	1	2
Downes, p.,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Burleigh, p.,	3	1	0	0	2	9	0
Totals,	37	17	9	10	24	17	6

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
M. S. C.,	0	6	0	11	0	2	4	x	23
Bowdoin,	0	0	0	1	2	3	1	0	10-17

Earned runs—M. S. C., 3; Bowdoin, 3. Two-base hits—Rich, Hutchinson. First base on balls—M. S. C., 16; Bowdoin, 17; Struck out—M. S. C., 2; Bowdoin, 6. Passed balls—Foss, 2. Wild pitches—Burleigh, 2. Umpire—Pushor, of Pittsfield.

Colby, 6; Bowdoin, 5.

The best game in the league thus far was played at Lewiston on the Bates ground, Saturday, May 17th, between Bowdoin and Colby. It was a good day for a ball game with the exception of a very strong wind, which blew in the direction of the home plate, causing the batting to be lighter and the fielding more difficult than would otherwise have been the case. Each of the nines had come to Lewiston for the sole purpose of winning that game, and a sharp and exciting contest was the result. The Bowdoins hit Wagg freely, and had it not been for the wind and the ground rule restricting the batsman to two bases on a ball which went into the crowd, several of the Bowdoin hits would have swelled the total base column to much larger proportions than it

occupies in the score. The loss of the game may be attributed mainly to Bowdoin's poor base running. Aside from that, the boys put up as pretty a game as one would wish to see, both out-batting and out-fielding the Colbys, and the interest of the spectators was kept up till the last man was put out. The sixth inning, as usual, proved Bowdoin's Jonah. Downes pitched a good game, and fielded his position well. He was finely supported by Fish, who also led the batting with a record of three hits with a total of four. Freeman played a pretty game at second. Parsons' work for Colby was not up to its usual standard, three bad errors standing to his discredit. He managed to pound out a two-bagger, but that was all he did in the batting line. Foster did fine work, leading the batting and accepting seven out of eight chances in left field. The score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	In.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Parsons, 3b.,	4	2	1	2	3	1	3
Wagg, p.,	4	2	0	0	0	7	1
Foster, l.f.,	5	0	3	5	5	2	1
Bonney, lb.,	4	0	0	0	9	0	2
Gilmore, c.,	5	0	1	1	2	3	1
Lombard, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	3	0	1
Roberts, c.f.,	3	1	1	1	1	0	0
Merrill, r.f.,	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Purington, s.s.,	4	0	0	0	3	3	0
Totals,	35	6	7	10	26*	16	9

*Freeman out, hit by batted ball.

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, lb.,	5	1	1	1	15	0	1
Thompson, r.f.,	4	1	0	0	1	0	2
Fish, c.,	5	0	3	4	4	4	0
Hutchinson, l.f.,	5	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hilton, s.s.,	4	0	0	0	0	2	1
Freeman, 2b.,	3	1	1	2	2	4	1
Spring, 3b.,	4	2	2	2	3	1	1
Downes, p.,	4	0	2	3	0	10	0
Burleigh, c.f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Totals,	28	5	10	13	27	22	5

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

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 1. First base on errors—Colby, 4; Bowdoin, 7. First base on called balls—Colby, 5; Bowdoin, 1. Struck out—by Wagg, 2; by Downes, 4. Two-base hits—Colby, 3; Bowdoin, 3. Double play—Foster and Bonney. Passed balls—Gilmore, 1; Fish, 3. Time of game—2 hours 15 minutes. Umpire—Scanuell, of Lewiston.

It looks as if the pennant is to float from a Colby flag-staff this fall. If such is the case, we can hon-

estly congratulate our rivals of the Kennebec, for they have won all their games from Bowdoin fairly and squarely, and accorded the best of treatment to our players. The contests with Colby have been in a spirit of friendly rivalry throughout, and the victors carry with them the good will of the vanquished.

Freeman is putting up a fine game at second, this season.

Bowdoin went to Augusta, Friday, May 16th, where she was to have played an exhibition game with Bates, but through a misunderstanding that nine failed to appear, and a picked nine was organized. Stevens and Dunning were the battery for Bowdoin. The game was called on account of rain, after the first half of the fifth inning had been completed, the score standing 9 to 3 in Bowdoin's favor.

Perhaps that twenty-five cent kiss that Charlie "Highshaw" received from the charming Liz Loring would come more properly under the head of sportive than of sporting matters, but in any event we deem it worthy of notice.

Colby defeated Bates at Waterville, Wednesday, May 14th, by a score of 8 to 1.

The boys have not won the pennant, this season, but with the exception of one game they have played good ball, and that's what deserves support and encouragement, pennant or no pennant.

The Bates-Maine State College game at Orono, Saturday, May 17th, resulted in a victory for Bates by a score of 9 to 3.

Pushor, '87, accompanied the nine to Orono. His cousin, Will Pushor, of Pittsfield, the well-known catcher, umpired in a manner that was perfectly satisfactory to both sides.

The Bowdoins are to play the Brunswicks at Bath, Memorial Day.

The Portland High School team played a game with the Brunswicks on the delta, Wednesday, May 14th, being defeated by a score of 20 to 10. Hilton, Fish, and Tukey played with the Brunswicks, occupying the positions of short-stop, second-base, and first-base respectively. Downes and Hastings officiated as umpires. Five of the members of the Portland team will enter Bowdoin next fall, thus bringing in some good material for the nine.

BOATING.

Again has the valiant Munsy been precipitated from the single shell, this time narrowly escaping collision with the 'Varsity.

The new shell arrived in good order and is a beauty. The one in which we race Cornell at Lake

Cayuga will be completed and delivered some time in June.

The race between the Bowdoins and the Boston Athletic Association crew has now been definitely arranged, and will take place on Memorial Day. There is a possibility that the Shawmut and Waverly crews will also row.

If Columbia, by any means, should drop out of the triangular race, Bowdoin will immediately make application to enter. Cornell, in that case, could not consistently refuse her consent, for her only reason for excluding us from the race was in order that it might be kept triangular.

In the contests which took place on three successive days between Plaisted and Hanlan, the former lost the first and last, and won the second. The course was a mile straight away, and in the second day's contest, Plaisted succeeded in lowering the world's record to four minutes, four and one-quarter seconds. Mr. Plaisted will return to coach the crew on the 20th.

The '91 crew has gone to the training table with the 'Varsity. Horne, '91, has been chosen one of the substitutes. Shaw, '93, will be coxswain.

The scheme of laying out a three-mile course below Bay Bridge is now under consideration.

Following is the present arrangement of the crew :

No.	Name	Age	Height	Weight
1	J. P. Cilley, Jr., '91	21	5.8	153
2	G. B. Sears, '90	24	5.6	152
3	Carleton, '93	21	5.10	165
4	H. C. Jackson, '91	26	6.1	180
5	H. H. Hastings, '90	24	5.9	180
6	F. C. Parker, '91	21	5.11½	178
7	C. Hastings, '91	22	5.10	165
Stroke	F. Lynam, m. s.,	23	5.10	165
Coxswain—Shaw, '93.				

FOOT-BALL.

A meeting of the Foot-Ball Association was held in Lower Memorial, Wednesday, May 14th, at which the following directors were chosen: First, Bangs; second, E. Hilton; third, Bartlett; fourth, Young; fifth, Baldwin; E. Hilton was elected captain of the eleven, and a constitution was adopted, one of its provisions being that the captain for each succeeding year shall be chosen before the close of the fall term by the eleven and four substitutes. After some discussion it was voted to apply for membership in the New England Intercollegiate Foot-Ball League.

Two good foot-ball players will enter Bowdoin next year: Mackay, of the Boston Latin School, and Fairbanks, of Phillips Exeter Academy.

TENNIS.

At a meeting of the Foot-Ball Association, on May 14th, the following committee was chosen to arrange for a college tournament: W. R. Smith, Brooks, Bangs, Emery, and Payson. Bangs was elected president of the association; E. Hilton, vice-president; and Mann, secretary and treasurer.

Much excitement prevails, and the betting runs high when Freshman C——n meets Freshman W——r on the tennis arena.

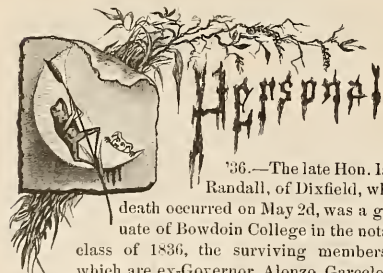
The Oudens are building a tennis court south of the Theta Delta Chi's courts.

At length that college tournament has materialized, and there promises to be some exciting contests between our crack players. It is thought that Payson-Pierce and Brooks-Bangs are strongest in doubles, while Brooks and Payson are named as most probable winners of singles.

FIELD-DAY.

The first prizes this year are to be of gold, instead of silver, as formerly.

Following are the costumes of the three class crews that will row Field-Day: Junior—Slate-colored tights, jersey with '91 across the breast in cardinal, slate-colored cap with cardinal stripe. Sophomore—Crimson tights, crimson jersey with '92 in white across the breast, white cap with crimson stripe. Freshman—Black tights, orange jersey with '93 in black across the breast, orange cap with black stripe.



'36.—The late Hon. Isaac Randall, of Dixfield, whose death occurred on May 2d, was a graduate of Bowdoin College in the notable class of 1836, the surviving members of which are ex-Governor Alonzo Garcelon of Lewiston, Hon. George F. Emery of Portland, Rev. Aaron Chester Adams of Weatherfield, Conn., John Gooden of Baltimore, Md., Rev. David B. Sewal of South Berwick, and Hon. Thomas S. Harlow of Medford, Mass. Immediately after admission to the bar Mr. Randall located in Dixfield, and continued there in active practice fifty years, only about five

month having passed since he was at his office as usual. During the long practice of his profession he had, as the court records of Oxford and Franklin Counties will show, many cases in court, and although not a fiery orator, as most people comprehend the term, or an eloquent advocate, as lawyers are "sized up," by outsiders at this time, yet he had a great degree of success and rendered effective and valuable service to his clients. Mr. Randall never cherished political ambition. He was for several years on the superintending school committee of the town and supervisor, and on the board of selectmen. He served one term in the State Legislature.

'41.—Hon. Daniel T. Richardson died at his home in Baldwin, May 12, 1890. He was born in Baldwin, August 8, 1815, and fitted for college at Kent's Hill. On leaving college he taught schools in different places three or four years, when from failure of health he retired from such labor and lived on a farm until 1850, when he engaged in trade, and continued in that occupation till his death. He was postmaster of Baldwin for thirty-seven years, town clerk and trial justice over twenty years, and selectman eight years. He served in both branches of the Legislature of the State.

'55.—Hon. Wm. L. Putnam is acting as representative of Levi C. Wade, during that gentleman's absence in Mexico, for the sale of the Knox & Lincoln.

'58.—General Francis Fessenden is traveling in California.

'61.—General Hyde has already landed two hundred and fifty tons of pig iron at his foundery in preparation for the great amount of heavy casting that is soon to be done on his government contract.

'62.—Rev. C. H. Pope, of Kennebunkport, will deliver the Memorial Oration at Wells.

'72.—Hon. Herbert M. Heath, of Augusta, is to deliver the oration in Bath before Post Sedgwick, Memorial Day.

'73.—Professor F. C. Robinson has been elected President of the Brunswick Public Library Association.

'74.—Professor Henry Johnson sailed for Europe last Saturday to get new material for the new series of Shakespeare's plays of which he is editing.

'75.—Hon. Seth M. Carter has been certified as clerk of the Knight & Hall Hardware Company of Lewiston.

Ex-'81.—Wallace E. Mason, who has lived since leaving college in Thomaston, has gone into business in Cardiff, Tenn. The *Thomaston Gazette* speaks very highly of his reputation and ability, and predicts for him a brilliant future.

'82.—W. W. Curtis is principal of the Pawtucket (R. I.) High School.

'83.—A very popular musical composition for male quartette, entitled "Our Soldiers' Graves," words by Jones Very, and music by J. A. Crowley, has just been published by Oliver Ditson & Co., for Memorial Day. Mr. Crowley arranges all the music for the college quartette.

'87.—S. B. Fowler was recently married.

'87.—C. G. Choate is teaching in the academy at Shelbourne Falls, Mass.

'89.—Daniel E. Owen has been elected a teacher in Thornton Academy.

'89.—M. A. Rice visited the campus recently coming down to Mere Point in his yacht Monhegan. He proposes to cruise about in her from now till October. On one of these trips he will visit Newfoundland. J. P. Cilley, Jr., is to go as sailing master.

'89.—The engagement of Lory Prentis to Miss Stearns, of Saco, is announced.

College World.

Friday night, at a meeting of the Boating Committee, it was decided to disband the Varsity crew. It was also voted that Walter Peet and Jasper T. Goodwin should be sent as a committee to the conference between Columbia, the University of Pennsylvania, and Cornell, and inform them of Columbia's withdrawal from the race. In case they refuse to accept Columbia's retirement, the Freshman crew will be entered as the Varsity.—*Crimson*.

A curious custom at Princeton is that of the Seniors gathering on the steps of Nassua Hall, on spring evenings, and singing over their old college songs for the delectation of the underclasses, who assemble around them.

The Williams' Seniors have voted to abolish Class Day. The reason for this was a hopeless entanglement of class politics which prevented the election of officers.

Cornell University has abandoned its school of Journalism.

Lafayette College has recently received a charter of the Phi Beta Kappa, which will be known as the Gamma chapter of Pennsylvania.

There will be a Western Oratorical Association, composed of Northwestern University, Cornell, University of Michigan, and Oberlin.

McGill University has received an endowment of nearly half a million dollars from W. C. McDonald, of Montreal.

The ball nine of the University of Toronto, will make a tour through the New England States during the present season.

Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and Columbia, have made arrangements for holding entrance examinations in Paris next year.

A new weekly paper is about to be issued at Harvard, the chief object of which is to report all university lectures and the work done in the scientific department.

A new Methodist college, to be known as the University of the Northwest, has been started at Sioux City, Ia. Three hundred thousand dollars have been given to the endowment fund in addition to valuable land for the buildings.

The Class of '91 at Amherst will probably in the near future present a Greek play.

In the Ohio Wesleyan University there are forty societies of various sorts, which draw upon the students to the extent of \$8,000 annually.

An effort is being made at Amherst to raise money for a Christian Association building.

President Elliot, of Harvard, in his recent annual report, expresses himself as emphatically disapproving of intercollegiate leagues.

The next convention of the New England college presidents will be held at Wesleyan University.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

IVY NUMBER.

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No. 4.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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In presenting the Ivy number of the ORIENT we introduce several innovations. The literary exercises in Memorial have been published in full, while the customary flow of flowery "gush," descriptive of minor details, has been omitted. The publication in full of the Ivy responses has encroached somewhat upon the space of the various departments, which in consequence have been made briefer than usual. We introduce these changes for the purpose of giving the Junior class, and those of the other classes who wish it, a more complete souvenir of the Ivy exercises, and trust that the change will be appreciated by the students in general. There is no better way of showing your appreciation than by calling around and relieving us of two or three extra copies, thus aiding in defraying the expense of this large edition.

THE report circulated in several of the newspapers to the effect that our coxswain did not steer a direct course in the Bowdoin-B. A. A. race, at Boston, Memorial Day, is a misrepresentation, and we desire to correct it through the columns of the ORIENT. There was considerable drift-wood in the river on the morning of the race, making it

impossible to steer a perfectly straight course without running a risk of injuring the boat. In order to avoid the larger pieces of drift-wood, which had floated down from above, it was necessary to take a somewhat deviating course. Additional credit is due Mr. Shaw for the manner in which he took the shell through the foul water, and additional credit to Bowdoin for winning the race under rather unfavorable circumstances.

THE last number of the *Bates Student* publishes a lengthy editorial in which the ORIENT is accused of gross misrepresentation of facts in regard to the treatment of the Bowdoin athletes, at the hands of Bates men, on the occasion of the athletic exhibition at Lewiston, some time ago. The *Student* claims that the Bates men had nothing whatever to do with the disturbance; that the number of Bates men in attendance was small, and that only a small minority of those present occupied seats in the gallery whence the disturbance proceeded. If these statements are true, and we hope for the sake of our Bates friends that this is the case, then the ORIENT has been guilty of misrepresentation. It seems strange, however, that not only our athletes, but representatives of the Lewiston *Journal* who are thoroughly acquainted with Bates, and who were present at the exhibition, should have made so strange a mistake in the identity of so characteristic an object as the average Bates man. A college that would send a delegation of hoodlums to insult the base-ball team of a neighboring institution upon its own grounds; a college that would permit representatives of its student-body, and of their "mucker" constituency, to stone and throw mud at a rival base-ball team on its way to the hotel from the college grounds, would naturally be expected to insult and maltreat representatives of any branch of college athletics coming from

a rival institution. Our athletes are to be congratulated that the students of Bates and their Lincoln Street allies, did not see fit to assail them with mud, or even to mob them outright, as they came out of the hall after the entertainment.

THE end of the base-ball season is at hand. Colby has won the pennant, Bates will have the opportunity of crying "base-ball" at us for another year, while Bowdoin and Maine State College are contented to nestle down together at the foot of the list as in days of yore. We congratulate our victorious rivals on their success upon the base-ball field. Colby has worked faithfully, played good ball, and undoubtedly deserves the laurels she has won. It is much easier to hold an autopsy over the corpse of our expectations and find out too late what has caused the demise, than to look into the case beforehand and apply the proverbial ounce of prevention. Without doubt several of our games have been sacrificed by a lack of proper coaching of base runners. A notable example of this was the last game in the Colby series. In this game Bowdoin clearly outplayed her opponents at every other point, but it is sending men across the home plate that wins ball games, and this we were unable to do. This evil should be remedied another season. While coaching for the sake of amusing the audience is to be condemned, yet conducted in a proper way it is of vital importance in playing the game. The ORIENT is still a firm believer in the efficacy of proper training. A man cannot at the same time abuse his system and put up a good game of ball. While several of our defeats may be directly attributed to insufficient coaching of men on bases, late hours and loose habits have certainly played a conspicuous part in our want of success. Until our men are ready to put themselves in the best possible condition, and remain so during the base-ball season, Bowdoin will be

handicapped in the race for the pennant, and may as well give up all aspirations in that line.

INTEREST is at present centered in the Bowdoin-Cornell race, to be rowed at Ithaca, June 18th. The race on the Charles, Memorial Day, proved conclusively that the Maine boys are a strong crew, and one well worthy to represent a college so pre-eminent in boating as our. If successful at Cornell, eternal glory will be Bowdoin's portion. If the race is lost, we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that while everything was to be gained by victory, Bowdoin had nothing to lose by defeat.

THE absence of the boating and base-ball men from the Field-Day contests was most unfortunate for Bowdoin, as many of the low records will testify. While the muddy track would undoubtedly have prevented any great records from being made, yet the general average would have been much higher, and a more favorable impression of Bowdoin athletics would have been given to outsiders.

Miscellaneous.

Bowdoin vs. Boston Athletics.

BOWDOIN WINS HER INITIAL RACE BY ONE AND ONE-HALF LENGTHS.

THE first eight-oared race in which a Bowdoin crew ever figured, was rowed in Boston on the Charles River, Memorial Day. Never was there a more perfect day for a regatta. The surface of the water was unruffled and, save the obstruction of a small amount of drift-wood on one side of the Bowdoin course, everything was most favorable for the race. An unclouded sky had brought out an unusually large number of spectators, and when the rival crews stepped into the

shells and turned their course down the river toward the starting point, an expectant crowd extending from the Union boat-house, along the stone abutments, and lining the new Harvard bridge, stood expectant and eager for the start. At 10.15 the whistle from the judge's steamer, which had accompanied the racers to the starting point, announced that the contest had begun. The Athletics got away first, and, taking a lead, held it until the third spurt, when Bowdoin quickened her stroke, and forging ahead under the bridge, put clear water between the two shells, and secured the advantage that won the race. The contest down the home stretch was close and exciting. The Athletics were in it to the finish, but the Bowdoin boys were determined to make their first victory a decisive one, and steadily placed blue water between the flying shells. As the two boats crossed the line Bowdoin led her opponent by a length and a half, while a lusty "B-O-W-D-O-I-N" from her supporters upon the shore proclaimed the white a winner, in the first eight-oared race in which she had ever participated.

'Ninety's Graduation Supper.

ON the night of June 3, 1890, 'Ninety fed. The alarm was short, but was so sharply sounded by the committee that nearly all were there. Only those finally loosed from the college stanchel, who have slain the last Prof. and successfully classified the last presented fossils as belonging to the species of *dinothoria*—terrible beasts—can realize how exceedingly appropriate a little feed appears. For the man who has been laboring in scrawly note-books upon "Beowulf," Hobbes' "Leviathan," and other barbarities, merely with a view to his personal salvation, now feels like applying the principles of modern ethics and expanding himself a little amongst the universal. He and

his classmates instinctively pursue the course marked out by a year of ethics and seek the complete realization of themselves by a mingling of spirits. (There can be no ethical misinterpretation here.) In no way could this be better done, in no way could class ties be more fitly celebrated than by a banquet.

Accordingly 'Ninety kept up the custom and at eleven P.M. was found seated, thirty-three in number, about the Tontine board. The viands and service of Landlord Nichols were of the usual excellence, and all his accommodations were cheering. Good feeling ran high at the foot of the table, nor did it, contrary to what might have been expected, Mull down a particle at the head. Although everybody partook most heartily not a single pang of mulligrubs was experienced by any one. This is an unusual thing, 'Ninety being perhaps the first class entirely free from the disorder. This fact is largely attributed to the felicitous manner in which Toastmaster H. C. Royal of Auburn alluded to the supreme happiness of the occasion and introduced the various speakers.

The responses, possessing the soul of wit and the germs of eloquence, were roundly applauded.

At a late hour the class adjourned to the hotel parlor where songs and sociability were indulged in, and the usual business transacted, after which all hands sought the campus, gave the customary class and college cheers, and separated to dream hard of the next reunion.

Bugle Notes.

COMMENTS AND CRITICISM FROM LAST YEAR'S BOARD.

THE appearance of the '91 *Bugle* approaches nearly enough the ideal of what such a work should be. It is a bright, clear, good-looking book outside and in, fulfills its mission in furnishing the requisite

information on college and society matters, and in reflecting the gleams and sparks of jovial college life, bubbles and effervesces with pungent student gas, but in all is moulded in choicest modesty and gilded with circumspection. Its virtues may be called well developed, and its faults severely shrunken. The class and college which supports it can take naught but satisfaction in so doing.

Among the noteworthy features the class photogravure is especially appropriate for a work of the kind, and will give it a peculiar and permanent value to those financially concerned. The same may be said in a looser and broader sense of the other photogravures, such as the "Tug-o'-War Team," and the "Foot-Ball Team." In the "Coming Faculty" picture an especially *darling* hit was made—one, in fact, that will endear the *Bugle* to all feminine hearts, which is surely a point worth capturing. It also establishes a basis for the perpetuity of the '91 *Bugle's* popularity with future generations.

"Bowdoinensia Memorabilia" is an interesting innovation, particularly the "Noted Alumni" list. By including other names of national reputation, however, the list might have been considerably extended without unduly lowering its quality—and it would seem better if this had been done.

While the number of uproarious slugs is not great, at least some of them possess flavor and weight. In its entirety the work will raise the moral tone of the college and of the Junior Class, and, we believe, will wilt the financial stamina of none.

At the intercollegiate games at Berkeley oval, Harvard won the new Mott Haven cup with 32 points; Yale was second, with 28½, and Princeton third, with 24. The following night the students of Harvard celebrated, and literally painted the campus red.

The necessary \$400,000 has been raised to secure J. I. Rockefeller's gift of \$600,000 towards the founding of a new university at Chicago.

Exchanges.

AT THE BALL GAME.

Her hair with sunshine laden,
Her rosy cheeks aflame,
She is as sweet a maiden
As ever watched a game.

The score is tied! The crisis
Is just about to come,
When—great and gracious Isis!—
The maiden starts for home.

Her hair with sunshine laden,
Her cheeks aflame may be,
And yet I fear this maiden
Is not the girl for me.

—Brunonian.

The *Michigan Argonaut*, in its issue of May 24th, gives an interesting table showing the views of the Senior classes in the leading American colleges, on the tariff question. It gives Bowdoin seventeen for protection, nine for tariff reform, and five for free trade.

The *Southern Collegian* is a finely gotten up magazine, and compares very favorably with the literary magazines of the Northern and Eastern colleges. The April number contains a clever delineation of the "Man About College," and a fairly good story, entitled "It is Omnipotent."

The *Westeyan Argus* is a bright, interesting paper with good, forcible editorials. The only part that can be criticised is its local department, which appears to an outsider as very inadequate.

Lasell Leaves is at hand again, and is as refreshing as ever. It is feminine right through, and in its sphere yields the palm to none of its sister publications. The May number contains in its editorials a melancholy plaint on the space given in college journals to base-ball, and expresses a faint hope that in the future they will devote more attention to wooing the Muses than they do now.

The *Yale Record* is as funny as formerly, and it would be trite to say that it is a welcome visitor.

The *Chronicle* appears in a new dress. The general appearance of the sheet is about the same as before, as the color and make-up are unchanged.

The *Willenberger* is quite a creditable sheet for a college of the size that it represents, but it has a marked tendency towards heavy, philosophical essays. The April issue totters under two prize orations and theological dissertations.

Ivy Day.

ALL Wednesday morning the sun kept appearing at intervals through the clouds, and it seemed probable that the sky would eventually clear up and leave bright and pleasant weather for the afternoon exercises. The clouds continued to gather, however, and by two o'clock a steady rain storm had set in. First in order were

THE BOAT RACES.

The strong wind which was blowing roughened the water to a considerable extent, and rendered it impossible to make very good time. At ten o'clock the 'varsity eight marched down to the float in their pretty uniforms of maroon and white, bearing aloft their handsome new shell. They took their regular three-mile practice spin around the island, pulling in fine form and eliciting much favorable comment from the large crowd of spectators which lined the banks. They looked swarthy and muscular, and pulled a quick, vigorous, business-like stroke. Owing to the strong wind and rough water, the time was not nearly as good as has been made on several previous occasions.

Of course the interest centered in the class race. From every one of the numerous turn-outs fluttered the colors of one of the contesting classes, close to society and college colors.

The '93 crew first made their appearance in showy uniforms of orange and black, and pulled leisurely down the river to the starting place. Their classmates gave them a hearty send-off with the oft-repeated class yell: "Zour Ka Rah De Ki! Zour Ka Rah De Ki! Zour Ka Rah, Zour Ka Rah, Bowdoin, '93!"

The '92 crew came next, dressed in garnet and white. They rowed down the river in good form, while their supporters were en-

gaged in shouting: "Rah, 'Rah, Hoorah! Bowdoin, 'Rah, 'Rah! Duo Kai Enenakonta!"

The '91 crew were the last to make their appearance. They were dressed in cardinal and slate. The '91 men managed to get considerable noise out of their class yell:

"Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah! Second to None! Eta, Theta, Kappa, Lambda, Bowdoin, '91!"

The course was a mile straight away from the barn on Cow Island. D. M. Cole, '88, acted as starter, Brown, '85, as referee, and Professor Lee as judge. The '93 crew had the inside course, '92 the middle, and '91 the outside. The advantage of position lay with '93. At about twenty minutes to eleven o'clock the pistol was fired, and the crews caught the water, '93 losing over a length at the start. The '91 crew took the lead and were heading the procession by about a couple of lengths, when most unfortunately Newbegin's outrigger broke, throwing '91 completely out of the race. Up to this time she had been momentarily increasing her lead, and although she would have been somewhat handicapped by the rough water and the wind beyond Cow Island, it is probable that but for this accident she would have secured a lead sufficient to ensure a good position at the finish. 'Ninety-two now led and took '93's course until within a short distance of the bridge, when the Freshmen made a magnificent spurt, closely hugging the shore, and the race was finished with '93 half a length in the van. The finish was the prettiest contest seen here for years, and for the first time in the history of boat racing at Bowdoin, a Freshman crew had won the class race on its merits. The happy '93 men marched up through Main Street in a body, giving their class yell and spelling the names of the victorious oarsmen. Following is the make-up of the several crews:

'NINETY-ONE.

	Age.	Weight.	Height.
Bow—Mahoney.	23	150 lbs.	5 feet 10 inches.
No. 2—Munsey.	21	156 lbs.	5 feet 7½ inches.
No. 3—P. C. Newbegin.	21	147 lbs.	6 feet.
Stroke—Horne.	23	165 lbs.	5 feet 9 inches.

'NINETY-TWO.

	Age.	Weight.	Height.
Bow—R. F. Bartlett.	20	153 lbs.	5 feet 7 inches.
No. 2—J. D. Merriman.	22	130 lbs.	5 feet 7½ inches.
No. 3—Nichols.	19	149 lbs.	5 feet 9½ inches.
Stroke—Poor.	22	158 lbs.	5 feet 10 inches.

'NINETY-THREE.

	Age.	Weight.	Height.
Bow—E. T. Ridley.	17	160 lbs.	5 feet 10 inches.
No. 2—May.	18	147 lbs.	5 feet 7 inches.
No. 3—Hatch.	20	140 lbs.	5 feet 5 inches.
Stroke—L. Stacy.	19	145 lbs.	5 feet 6 inches.

IVY EXERCISES IN MEMORIAL HALL.

The wet weather did not dampen the general interest in the Ivy exercises, and by three o'clock every seat in Memorial Hall was filled. Shortly afterwards the class of '91 filed in, dressed in caps and gowns, and headed by their Marshal, Mr. J. M. Hastings. They made a fine appearance, forming a long, straight line, and keeping step to the strains of the Salem Cadet Band. They marched in perfect form to their seats on the stage, giving an exhibition never excelled by any class, and one which elicited the hearty applause of the audience.

IVY ORATION.

MEN AND METHODS OF EDUCATION, PAST AND PRESENT.

BY A. T. BROWN.

From the lecture platform and in leading periodicals the statement is frequently made that the men of to-day are far superior in body and mind to those of ancient times. In the next town, possibly the same lecturer, or in the next number of the periodical the same author may set forth exactly opposite views (if money matters are an object and other circumstances of minor importance permit), how the men of to-day are far inferior in body and mind to their ancestors. Strong arguments are brought forward by the advocates of each side, or by the advocate who

has few ideas of his own and is prepared and willing to take up the cross for either standard.

It is not my desire to attempt a scholarly discourse in order to show that the views of one side outweigh those of the other, but rather to present, as they occur, the facts of either side. The object of this article is expressed by the following words of George Evans, spoken in a famous lawsuit: "Let us come down from the hazy atmosphere of doubt and conjecture, for we have matters of reality and facts to deal with."

That famous and seemingly superhuman deeds have been performed in past ages is well known to all. It is therefore evident that men of great ability must have lived during past centuries.

It will not be out of place to consider briefly, at this point, the intellectual capacity, the physical development, and skill of the men of that time. To trace man from the typical cell of his origin through the long series of evolution will not be attempted. Starting from the mythological period, for that age is especially associated with the names and exploits of mighty heroes, let us for a moment bring before our minds their deeds and superior knowledge in certain branches, and observe the contrast between that age and the present.

We read of famous physicians who had the power to cure the sick, heal the lame, and of even making mortal life eternal. If in our own time there are physicians who can fulfill any of these requirements, I consider myself extremely unfortunate in never having made their acquaintance, further than reading the advertisements of their patent medicines.

We read of famous musicians, as Orpheus, who could produce harmony so sweet that the rocks and trees and all nature would follow in his footsteps. This power of moving nature has not been entirely lost since that time, for from experience many can doubtless affirm that some local musicians have the power of moving rocks and trees, but in the opposite direction from the sound.

The women of mythology are pictured as either lovely beyond description or horrible beyond imagination—qualities, and especially the latter, surely found in ages besides the mythological.

Every nation points with pride to the men she has produced. Ancient Greece can boast of men famous as statesmen, in science, literature, and art. In architecture Greece has never had an equal. Her massive buildings and works of sculpture are always associated with the sublime and beautiful. The modern mechanic only hopes to attain, but never dreams of surpassing the ancient creations of Grecian art. Their power of endurance, their love of liberty

and of their native land, their knowledge and skill in warfare, is shown by those who fought superior numbers on the field of Marathon, and their true courage by those who died in the pass at Thermopylæ. The poems of Homer will ever be a monument of true genius. Herodotus will ever be ranked among the foremost historians of the world. Thucydides will never be forgotten by those who ever tried to read his history.

Rome, majestic, towering far above the nations of her day, symbol of might and power, has been the home of some of the world's most famous men. Cicero since his time has had no superior. Rome, and Rome alone, can boast a Julius Cæsar. The ancients certainly possessed considerable knowledge of electricity, magnetism, and astronomy. One noted authority has gone so far as to declare that railroads were in use some centuries before the Christian era. The truth of this no one is prepared either to affirm or deny.

The Egyptian pyramids remind one of a mighty nation which had been mouldering in the dust ages before the sack of Troy or the time when the ancient Roman poet sang his verses to the sweet-flowing Tiber. They were as great a mystery to the Greeks as they are to us. Engineers in every generation have attempted to solve the problem how the massive stones were put in place. Many theories have been advanced, and one engineer of modern times, in despair for a better explanation, thinks they were built from the top downward.

Taking into consideration the above facts (and many others might be mentioned), it is no wonder that some people speak of human degeneracy.

At every age in the world's history there have been those who sigh for the good old times in the days gone by. They point to the various professions and heap words of praise on men of past generations who have become illustrious, and compare them with the men of the present in the same profession, who have never had the time or the opportunity of making a reputation.

A great deal is said of the corruption of the times. Our politicians are accused of fraud and deceit. Reformers call for honesty and a better policy. They claim that statesmen equal to Webster, Clay, or Calhoun no longer occupy seats in Congress. The story of Daniel Webster hanging a scythe in an apple tree is told by every parent and teacher in the land, as showing his dislike for manual labor. One case that came under my own observation, which shows the knowledge of some who weep for reform, was a country school teacher who told her scholars, that if it hadn't been for Daniel Webster's hanging a scythe

in a tree (she had forgotten at the time whether it was an oak or an apple, but she said it made no material difference), he perhaps would never have become a great man and written the dictionary.

Many, in criticising the times, forget that greatness and glory are due in a large measure to circumstances. Had it not been for the Revolution the name of George Washington, perhaps, would never have been known. Had it not been for the late Rebellion the names of Grant, of Lee, or of "Stonewall" Jackson could never have been national.

One obstacle falls in our path which is hard to remove. The believers in human degeneracy ask, Have we writers, especially of the English language, living, who can compare with those who flourished generations ago, and whose names and works will be handed down till the day of judgment as having found no equal, and to their credit all the beauties of the language which the English-speaking people enjoy to-day?

It is true that all the great writers did not live in one age, but where is the man living who dares to place his name by the side of Milton's, of Byron's, Bacon's, or of Shakespeare's? The popular writer of the present is he who can excite his readers, cause their blood to eurlde and send through their systems, as it were, the chill of death.

The dime museum is becoming more popular day by day. The excitement over a good tragedian in a play of Shakespeare's is by no means as intense as it was in the days of Edmund Kean, William Macready, Edwin Forrest, and Junius Brutus Booth. Facts which, taken by themselves, surely prove that writers and actors fall far short of the high standard attained in the past. The demand for cheaper plays may explain why there are so many second-rate actors, but nothing only lack of literary genius can solve the problem of cheaper writers.

Circumstances, as already stated, have often made the man. Poverty has been the fountain of some of the world's greatest poems and dramas. Poverty is found not in the past alone. True literary genius can hardly be named as existing in the present.

Thus great changes take place within a few generations. Many people who have not yet reached their threescore years and ten speak of the corruption, which they say has taken place within their own time and extol beyond the reach of the North Star or the Southern Cross the deeds that they did when they were young, who evidently are of the opinion that when their life's work is done, departs from earth all that is good and holy. They tell of their love for knowledge; how in obtaining their education they were obliged to work twenty-four

hours in a day to defray their expenses. Their mental vigor was not less than their physical. Circumstances would sometimes compel them to prepare their lessons for the day while at their work. Many a student would cobble shoes with his book before him.

One student of that time, very enthusiastic, a member of a university not situated within the limits of the State of Maine, noted for his modesty, who, in his own estimation, has no superior in the generation in which he lives, delights in telling the story how he defrayed all his expenses by chopping wood. He was often so pressed for time that he did some most difficult problems while swinging an axe with one hand and holding Calculus in the other. He even says that he seldom missed compulsory chapel exercises which were held at five o'clock in the morning, but which now are held three hours later and are not compulsory.

It is a matter of regret that these men who were so wonderful in their younger days have failed to acquire success or renown in their older. The term bill of these men, when students, contained many petty charges which would appear absurd to-day. The charge for liquor would sometimes be considerable. One man at that time won the respect of his fellow-students because his liquor bill was a few shillings less than the amount allowed, and with this he had added to his small library a Bible.

In the present time, although the charges for Bibles may not be secret, the charge for liquor is never sent home with the term bill.

The older people who still believe in the strict Puritanical principles of a century ago have much fault to find with the way in which religious matters are conducted. Ministers in their time would work all the week and preach on the Sabbath, as they say, scholarly and interesting sermons. The minister's requisites were honesty, modesty, and lack of self-conceit.

Now they claim that everything depends on denominations, and whatever view a man takes for his soul's salvation there is always some one denomination which fits his case exactly, and says he's right while the others condemn him and say he's wrong.

Independence is characteristic of the present; dependence of the past. The words of Thomas Wentworth, Earl of Strafford, when he heard that King Charles had signed the bill for his execution, should always have great weight in our minds: "Put not your trust in princes, nor in the sons of men, for in them is no salvation."

It is unnecessary to speak of the virtues of the present—we hear of those in great abundance, for no

one is backward in telling of the good qualities which he possesses.

Considering both the good and evil, may we, like the good Israelite who was deaf, dumb, blind, and lame be thankful for the blessings we have and long for those we have not, remembering that the poet sings in regard to the past that

"Something beautiful is vanished,
And we sigh for it in vain;
We behold it everywhere,
On the earth and in the air,
But it never comes again."

Whether we are born too early or too late may we strive to make this age in which we live the most glorious in the world's history, striving to do all in our power to serve our country, our fellow-men, and our God.

After a third selection by the band, the President announced the

IVY POEM.

By L. A. BURLEIGH.

Omniscient Providence purged the human blood
By drowning all the wicked in the flood.

But Noah and his family were left
To populate the earth, of men bereft.

And then was shown beneficence sublime:
Poets came not 'till after Noah's time.

For Noah's line of offspring wasn't small
And he was sire and patriarch of them all.

Japheth and Shem and Ham were sons of Noah
And they, in turn, had sons, a score or more.

Think of the wretched lot of this poor man
Had poets first arisen in his clan.

For Noah, as the father of them all,
Must act as critic of each poet's scrawl.

Imagine Noah seated in his tent
Besieged with poets to a sad extent.

First Cush approaches with a sharp lampoon,
Close followed by his "Sonnet to the Moon."

Then Magog reads, with divers love-sick sighs,
A poem on his cousin's glorious eyes.

And Meshech's wife has just composed a sonnet
To swap with father Noah for a bonnet.

Canaan inscribes an ode to poor humanity
Whose lines reveal the fact that "all is vanity!"

Now Noah was but human, as we know,
And subject to the faults that humans show.

Had he been forced to be these rude bards' critic
He'd felt, at times, like taking an emetic.

And when the winter's cold had worn away,
And "gentle spring" become the poet's lay,

We must confess to having some anxiety
Concerning the effect on Noah's piety.

And had good Noah fallen then from grace,
The flood would surely have washed away our race.

Such would have been the case before the flood,
So that the lack of poets worked for good.

But when once more the earth with mortals teems,
A change comes o'er the spirit of men's dreams.

The quickened growth of man's refined perception
At length accords the Muse a good reception.

And from that time until the present day
The world has fairly judged the poet's lay.

Homer, Virgil, and many another ancient,
Were deemed to be in poetry proficient;

And coming down the line to modern times
We find that Pope and Byron make good rhymes.

Dryden and Milton, Scott and Tennyson,
Have wooed and won the Muse's benison.

Conspicuous in all this vast array
Stands the distinguished bard of Ivy Day.

As on my pinnacle of fame I stand,
I look about and see on every hand

Faces expressing ecstasy, and ears
In which my honeyed accent close adheres.

Remember that when Poe wrote his description
Of his great "Raven," and of its conception,

The article produced a great sensation
And gave to many people delectation.

And so shall I, proceeding by analogy,
Attempt to tell you, without more apology,

How, from the germs of thought within my ken,
There grew this product of a master's pen.

The poet's most important task, I deem,
Is the selection of a fitting theme.

"An easy thing," I thought, in best of faith,
 "Since I must follow one well-beaten path."

The well-known law to which I thus referred
 Was one of which, most likely, you have heard.

It tells the Ivy bard who seeks a theme
 That legends only must be used by him.

And truth to tell, if we the list surveyed,
 We'd find no poet who had disobeyed.

Patterning, then, by those who'd gone before,
 I searched my shelves for legendary lore.

A vague idea of what I wished to find
 Was ever present in my poet's mind.

Oft, in my quest, I came across a tale
 About some Grecian lover, thin and pale,

Whose perfect bliss there's naught that seems to
 mar
 Except the veto of his sweetheart's pa.

According to all legend evolutions
 The case admits of only two solutions:

The pining lovers either sadly sigh
 And sighing, cry, and lastly crying, die,

Or else, like moderns, they no longer mope,
 But brave the pater's ire, and elope.

In every case, conforming to the creed,
 The legend with this formula agreed.

But when I'd read the Ivy poems o'er
 I'd find the theme had oft been used before.

Again my search for legends I would make;
 From many an ancient tome the dust I'd shake.

Some of the tales I found are good examples
 Of all the list. I give a few brief samples:

The first concerns two lovers, as before,
 But now the scene is not on Grecian shore.

'Tis laid among the forests of the West
 Beyond the Mississippi's mighty breast.

In years gone by, there lived in fierce hostility
 Two Indian sachems of renowned ability

In all relating to the arts of war.
 In lifting scalps they'd no competitor.

Wockwumpum was the name one sachem bore,
 Whose daughter counted lovers by the score.

For Nature had been kind to Hahnnyahm
 And given the maiden every winning charm.

But the unhappy damsel loved a brave
 Whose very name made old Wockwumpum rave;

For Bukadawin chanced to be the son
 Of old Wockwumpum's rival—Puggawun.

Of course the lovers did not fail to prove
 That each was conscious of the other's love.

And this they did by secret interview
 Where often they their ardent vows renew.

And yet it ever seemed as if 'twere fated
 Their marriage rites should ne'er be celebrated.

For Bukadawin would have been afraid
 To ask Wockwumpum for the darling maid.

Long years of strife had steeled Wockwumpum's
 heart;
 His bitter hatred would not soon depart.

And so the case is parallel, as yet,
 To that of Romeo and his Juliet.

At length old Puggawun a battle planned
 And lay in ambush for Wockwumpum's band.

Young Bukadawin saw his opportunity
 To wed fair Hahnnyahm with all immunity.

The principle was known in these old broils
 That to the victor belong all the spoils.

Could he but seize the damsel in the strife
 He'd every right to keep her for his wife.

One morn the braves of Puggawun arise;
 Wockwumpum's bands are taken by surprise.

Wockwumpum boldly galloped to the front
 And left his darling daughter in his tent.

This Bukadawin saw, and like a flash
 Into the camp he made a daring dash.

Right to the tent he galloped, then leaped down,
 Impatient to receive the victor's crown.

He drew aside the folds and inward glanced,
 Then stood there motionless, like one entranced.

For Hahnnyahm was sleeping there within,
Unconscious of the distant battle's din.

Her lips, her cheeks, her wealth of raven hair
Enchanted Bukadawin, gazing there.

Her head was pillowed on her rounded arm ;
Peaceful she slept, unmindful of all harm.

And Bukadawin could have gazed for aye,
But well he knew that foes were drawing nigh.

So gently he grasped the sleeper's arm :
"Awake, my life! Awake, sweet Hahnnyahm!"

The maiden woke, and in her lustrous eyes
There beamed the pleasant light of glad surprise.

Her lover led her to his prancing steed,
And off they flew, with e'er increasing speed.

When first this sight met old Wockwumpum's eye
The forest echoed with his fearful cry.

Out from the woods he sped across the plain,
The hot blood surging in his every vein.

And now began a race for love and life,
To win a daughter or to win a wife.

Just as they reach the Mississippi vast
Young Bukadawin's mustang breathes his last.

On the steep cliff the loving couple stand
And gaze with awe below, hand joined in hand.

Wockwumpum's steed is getting very near ;
The crisis, it is plain, must soon appear.

The lovers mingle in a last embrace,
Resolved that they shall perish in that place.

They wave adieu to the pursuing brave
And leap together to their watery grave.

A splash, a ripple, and the thing is o'er ;
The river flows serenely as before.

The legend tells that each successive year
The spirits of the maid and youth appear.

And many a man has seen, with bated breath,
These phantom lovers leap unto their death.

The place, of which you may have heard before,
Is called the "Lovers' Leap." Maine has a score.

"With this fine tale," I thought, "I have no fears
But that I'll move my audience to tears."

And yet my hopes were disappointed sore ;
They'd used the same idea six times before.

Again my quest for legends I pursued.
O'er countless books of ancient lore I'd brood.

A tale I found, which any one would say
Was eminently fit for Ivy Day.

Right in the fairest spot of sunny Spain
Stands the Alhambra, on Granada's plain.

Around it, hills and mountains form the scene,
With lovely valleys running in between.

Flowers and fruits of every kind are found
Upon the plain that girts Granada round.

The atmosphere is mild and pleasant there ;
Delicious dreaminess pervades the air.

And, from its height, majestic and serene,
Alhambra overlooks the charming scene.

Thither it chanced, one pleasant summer's day,
An aged pilgrim took his weary way.

His hair and beard were long and snowy white,
While from his eyes there beamed a kindly light.

He reached the top when day commenced to wane,
And gazed about on fair Granada's plain.

The sun sank slowly downward in the west
And with its mellow light the region blest.

Moved by the sight, the pilgrim softly cries :
"This is indeed an earthly Paradise.

"Jerusalem itself would seem but plain
Contrasted with the beauty of this scene.

"'Tis fitting that in this delightful spot
I plant the mystic seed which I have brought."

Then to Alhambra's gates he took his way
And reached the fortress at the close of day.

He gained admittance to its lofty halls,
But scarcely had he stepped inside the walls

When a strange sickness, sudden and severe,
Apprised the pilgrim that his end was near.

"Summon for me the Moorish king!" he cried,
And soon the king was standing by his side.

"I charge you, sire," he said, with failing breath,
"To plant this seed, close following my death.

"Plant it beside this very citadel
And guard its tender infancy full well.

"For from this mystic seed a vine shall spring
Of which great poets will divinely sing.

"Legend, romance, and allegory fine
Shall cluster round the tendrils of this vine."

The pilgrim breathed his last; his will was done.
The seed took growth, and, favored by the sun,

Developed leaf and branch, and then, in fine,
Turned out to be our famous Ivy vine.

I found that if this tale I should unfold
'Twould make the thirteenth time it had been
told.

As far back in my life as I remember
I've known thirteen as an unlucky number.

So once again my weary task began
And page on page of legends I would scan.

Egypt, Chaldea, and Assyria,
Sparta and Thebes and Ethiopia,

Memphis and Palestine, Japan,
Iceland, Greenland, Rome, Afghanistan,

The Cyclades and Persia and Bohemia,
Corinth, Gaul, Siberia, and Bolivia,

China and El Dorado and Peru,
Italy, England, Greece, and Mexico,

Alaska, Scandinavia, and Arcadia,
In fact all places in the cyclopaedia—

The legends of these countries I would read
To find a subject which would fill my need.

I read about the vikings and King Coles,
And all about the flowing wassail-bowls;

About Atlantis and its wretched plight;
About King Arthur and his wondrous might;

But every ounce of legendary lore
Had been employed by those who'd gone before.

The fearful truth came home in its totality:
My last resort must be originality.

My theme 's the fruit of sweet and thoughtful
hours;
Its title is

THE LESSON OF THE FLOWERS.

When to this life a noble friend
His last farewell has said,
How sweet a thing it is to send
A wreath where lovely flowers blend
And feel that nothing can transeend
Your tribute to the dead.

Four months ago, my classmates dear,
A friend was called away;
A noble youth, upright, sincere,
The mem'ry of whose pure career
Shall linger 'midst his fellows here
Forever and for aye.

The floral tributes that were made
By those who loved him dear
Were earthly tokens which will fade,
And yet a lesson they conveyed
Which it is best should be obeyed
By all his fellows here.

There is a river, deep and wide,
But hid from mortal view,
Along whose swiftly flowing tide
We're drifting, classmates, side by side,
Drifting in barks which smoothly glide,
The sky serene and blue.

The morning of our voyage was fair;
Through pleasant scenes we sped.
Our college is a harbor where
We float at anchor, free from care,
Recruit our forces, and prepare
To brave the storms ahead.

We've reached the point in our career
Where it is well to stay
And note the clouds, which, in a year,
On our horizon may appear,
Although it now seems bright and clear
As we its bounds survey.

Some, it may be, are well content
To drift adown the tide.
In idle dreams their time is spent,
Their minds on present joys intent.
Their barks, devoid of management,
In aimless fashion glide.

They stop at each alluring spot
And rest 'neath shady bowers.
It seems, indeed, a happy lot,
But in reality it is not.
Duty and honor are forgot
In culling these gay flowers.

Too soon their transient bliss is o'er ;
 The voyage they must resume.
 But, as they sail along the shore,
 They hear the sullen breakers roar.
 The sky is clouding more and more.
 Dangers before them loom.

The tempest rages in its might ;
 Their flowers quickly fade.
 Their hands, unskilled and weak with fright,
 Cannot direct their barks aright.
 They perish in the stormy night
 Before a landing's made.

Others there are who grasp the ear
 And toil with cheerful zeal.
 They waste no time along the shore,
 But train whatever little store
 Of talent they possessed before,
 And work for human weal.

They pluck no blossoms on the way
 Nor rest in shady bower,
 But Heaven's angels oft survey
 These men who God's commands obey
 And eull for them, each single day,
 Some sweet celestial flower.

At length the stream of Life is passed.
 The sun is sinking slow.
 They sail upon an ocean vast,
 The pulse of life is ebbing fast,
 The farther shore is seen at last
 At sunset's tender glow.

Celestial music fills the air.
 They reach the golden strand.
 And placed upon their foreheads fair,
 Formed from the flowers waiting there,
 Are garlands, beautiful and rare,
 Wove by the Master's hand.

Another pleasing selection by the band followed the poem, after which the President, Mr. I. C. Jordan, came forward and spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—There are events in nearly every one's life, which, from the pleasure or pain that attends them, are indelibly stamped upon the memory. In college life there are many such events, memorable, for the most part, because of attending happiness. Conspicuous among such are those of the day we celebrate. And so we welcome you, to-day, to this the happiest occasion of our col-

lege course, and we ask you to enter heartily with us into the spirit of all our exercises.

Like every other Freshman class, we entered college ignorant of its customs and its unwritten laws, unknown to one another; like every other Freshman class, we were denominated by our Seniors, "Green and brash;" but unlike any other Freshman class, we defeated the Sophomores in every contest, and in the moments of our triumph conducted ourselves so as to gain the respect and good-will of all upper-classmen. And three weeks later, we had gained a prominence in athletics never held by any other class so early in its course, the *Seniores Collegii* sang our praises at the dinner table, and, from the highest pinnacle of Bowdoin's chapel, floated the flag of the Freshmen. In the words of Cæsar, and the pronunciation of our Latin Professor, the class could say: "*Veni, vidi, vici.*" And well have we maintained our prestige. On the diamond, in the shells, on the foot-ball field, and between the elephants, foremost among Bowdoin's representatives have been the sturdy athletes of our class. During the last two years, five of the "Varsity" ball team have come from '91; seven of the foot-ball eleven were ours. Colby and Bates have both been easily defeated by a Bowdoin tug-of-war team three-quarters '91. And soon we hope to welcome back again from the waters of Lake Cayuga, a victorious "eight." The members of this crew come from the following classes: One from '89, two from '90, one from '93, and four from '91. We are proud of '91's victories, we glory in her reputation and popularity, but we find our highest pleasure in her unity, in those bonds of good-will, binding man to man.

As we look back over the three happy years we have passed together, it is inevitable that memories of two scenes very different from this should steal over us. Never shall we forget the impressiveness of those two chapel exercises, commemorating the death of two classmates that had so lately been with us. The old familiar forms filled with sober faces, the deep tones of the organ, the reading of the Scripture, the prayer, the thoughts of our loss, all cooperated to increase the solemnity of the occasion. The first sorrow came very early in our course, before we were thoroughly acquainted, but it served to show how strong were class ties even then. The second was only last winter, when there passed from among us one whose life would have been an honor to us all. He was a young man of noble character, of high ambition, and remarkable energy. Those who knew him best loved him most. We utter, to-day no idle words of praise, but in all sincerity we

offer tribute to the memory of a true friend, a loved classmate, a man of sterling worth.

To-day we call Ivy Day, from the custom of planting the Ivy. To future classes this plant shall be a memorial of '91, and a memorial only. To us, it shall be much more, returning in after years, it will awaken within us memories of college days, it will recall the past. And on that day of our return, the same feelings will come to us as did to England's Laureate when he wrote—

"I past beside the reverend walls
In which of old I wore the gown;
I roved at random through the town;
And saw the tumult of the halls;

"And heard once more in college fanes
The storm their high built organs make,
And thunder-music, rolling, shake
The prophet blazoned on the panes;

"And caught once more the distant shout,
The measured pulse of racing oars
Among the willows; paced the shores
And many a bridge, and all about

"The same gray flats again, and felt
The same, but not the same, and last,
Up that long walk of lines I past
To see the rooms in which he dwelt."

Emblematic of these thoughts of our youth, is the Ivy, ever green, which we shall plant to-day.

But before we plant the Ivy, we shall, in accordance with a time-honored custom, bestow a few, not costly, but appropriate presents upon certain classmates, in recognition of the several specialties in which they excel.

BELLOWS.

Webster says: "A bellows is an instrument to blow with." But in the long run, our class bellows has blown itself. It is self-acting, hence automatic. But we have a nobler title for our classmate than thou, automatic bellows; to-day, Mr. Hunt, we deify you with the title of Lord of the Winds, and we ask you to accept this bellows, as a token of the one talent which you have by no means hidden away in a napkin, but which you have, by most untiring use, made to increase even a hundred fold.

Mr. Hunt came forward and responded as follows:

Mr. President and Classmates:

It is with the deepest gratification and pleasure that I accept this token from you as the representa-

tive of our class: signifying as it does an honor of which even the gods themselves might be proud.

To be the chosen one from such an illustrious and transcendent class is a height to which few may soar, and those few, represented in this case by your humble servant, find themselves seated far above this earth with a halo of clouds surrounding their brows.

My career began during Freshman year, and, although I used my voice incessantly, yet strange to say, the Sophomores did not seem to appreciate it. This is accounted for by the fact that the class of '90 does not know gold when it sees it. My voice was then in excellent trim and by practicing with one of the genus *tomcat* every night I finally aroused it to such a pitch as to fairly outdo myself. Many and many a time did I have occasion to use my ability in this direction, and often during the dewy evenings of summer did I hear the gurgling waters. Water throughout this year had an attraction for me, but it always had the effect of a lubricating oil upon me and set the mechanism agoing again in all of its pristine glory.

Then came those most glorious of all glorious days, the days of Sophomore year. In this year my services were invaluable to the class in many ways. Often by exercising my divine gift did I exert such an influence upon your opponents at the Olympian games that they hung their heads in shame and departed from the field of conquest, a heart-broken and vanquished herd of mutes.

If there is one satisfaction in this world, Mr. President, it is the achieving and maintaining of success in a certain line. Such has been my career. Not satisfied with being a small, mean, contemptible little pair of bellows, I have risen higher and higher, until you see me now a full-fledged, double-acted pair of bellows, seated upon the highest pinnacle of my profession.

As I look around the class the looks of envy on their countenances betray a desire for the ability which in me lies. But, classmates, you cannot all be stars, so congratulate yourselves that you have among your number one so pre-eminent and distinguished in his line, before whose opening vortex the Freshmen, and those of timid persuasion, are wont to shake and tremble like an aspen leaf. But you may ask why this ability, and whence comes this prodigy of the nineteenth century? Bangor, the Queen City of the East, is the metropolis to whose fostering care and uplifting influences I owe my ability. Had I come from an inferior city, then would I have descended to the level of some of you, and you would not now be singing praises and hallelujahs to my name.

Often, oh how often, have I with my dulcet

tones given forth notes of warning when some rash business was about to be transacted in a class meeting. But for this timely interposition, instead of being the all-powerful class which she now is, she would have sunk to those immeasurable depths from which not even the soul stirring tones of old "Phi Chi" could have resurrected her. Not alone have I expressed myself with my stentorian voice, but often in the recitation room have I found more expression produced with my pedal extremities. In this line have I but one rival, the immortal Sam, and he a rival only because nature had endowed him with larger instruments for pedantic expression.

Many are the explanations offered by scientists of the fact that cyclones have not visited Brunswick for the last three years. This is confidential, but I will explain. Being somewhat of a cyclone myself, my nature is naturally sensitive to like things occurring in nature. Whenever I felt the approach of a Brunswickian cyclone I at once set up an opposition, and the cyclone, beaten at its own game, retired submissively and gracefully, thereby recognizing my superiority. In fact, all that is necessary to quiet the billowy waves is "peace, be still," and they fall before my superior power. Often, while on ship, during the balmy days of summer, have I caused the idly-flapping sails to distend and swell with the wholesome breezes of my wind apparatus. Show me the man with like ability. Look anywhere you will in this vast assemblage, or wheresoever you may in the broad world, and not until this anomaly is found will I yield the Ivy crown, but clinging to it as an idol I will pursue my way, turning all my vast resources to the glory of '91.

You, my classmates, in your protracted and extended readings of Homer, have always admired the silver-tongued Nestor; and rightly so, for by his wisdom and speech he directed fortunes and misfortunes of a noble race. All hail, then, to me, the Nestor of the nineteenth century; a person who fears nothing on land or sea, be it the braying jackass or precocious Freshman. All are silenced by a word, and either stop up their ears, or, if they are blessed with lower limbs of extended proportions, hie themselves away, lifting a nimble foot.

In the chemical laboratory also, I find myself in my proper sphere, especially in the use of the blow-pipe, with which I am enabled by my prodigious capacity for wind to fuse metals and minerals hitherto considered by scientists as non-fusible except in the most powerful blast furnaces. So you see, Mr. President, my services are of value to the scientific world.

But, my friends, these bellows, besides being

simply a miniature set of wind manufacturers, are emblematic of the smith, to whom, if we follow Longfellow, belong the sinewy arms and muscles which stand out like iron bands. You can see them if you observe closely. These enormous biceps also have brought in many honors to the class. These are the kind of arms that send the shot and hammer so far that the eye loses them (I mean the muscles) in their flight. Mind you these prodigious muscles were not produced by ease, but by hard manual labor, which, classmates, as you can testify, has been my most marked characteristic while in college.

You all know the primary use of bellows. To explain, their use is "to make the fire burn." Here they fulfill their normal functions. In the class behold the flame! In me behold the bellows! All that can keep this flame in existence is the bellows, hence my importance to the class.

See the power in this little instrument. By simply compressing the handles a feather is made to fly off into space. This feather may be compared to the enemies which have arisen against our class since its existence, and every time have they in like manner been dissipated by the class bellows.

TOUGH.

The President :

We all know what a *tough* is, but we do not all recognize a tough when we see one. As you gaze upon our fair-haired classmate, with a summer bloom upon his soft cheeks and a smile parting his innocent lips, you will indeed be amazed. But things are not always what they seem. A cigarette, a cane, bleary eyes, a stumbling walk to his favorite song, "I Stood on the Bridge at Midnight," with variations of "Razzle-Dazzle," would remove much of this guilelessness for you. Mr. Newbegin, I present you with this flask, with the belief that it will always contain spirits congenial to your own, and that your friendship will be close and lasting.

Mr. Newbegin accepted the flask and said :

This is the proudest moment of my life. I feel no hesitation, Mr. President, in saying that I have reached the pinnacle of my ambition. My efforts have at last been crowned with success and have at last secured that public recognition which they deserve.

I can now look back upon my course here at college with a satisfaction which one can only feel when the aims and aspirations of one's boyhood and all the yearnings of one's early manhood have been realized to the full. It is more than I had dared to dream of—far less to hope for, to receive, in this

place, on such an occasion, these peculiarly appropriate tokens of my prowess.

It is with feelings of unmixed pleasure, Mr. President, that I accept this little token of esteem from my classmates. It will be so convenient to have round in cases of sickness, etc., and will just fit my hip pocket. It is a very simple, prosaic thing to look at, but, ah! what recollections cluster around it! The very air around it seems to possess a subtle spirit. In time to come, as in its company I shall recall the memories of the past, I shall be too full for utterance.

The qualities which go to make up the ideal tough are multitudinous. It is awfully tough to bet. I always make it a point to bet heavily against our own athletic teams. It shows a very praiseworthy confidence in them and besides prevents one from feeling badly if they are defeated.

It is an unmistakable sign of toughness to make as much disturbance as possible in recitations. It attracts the attention of the class to you which would otherwise be cast in another direction, and, therefore, is so much clear gain. It is pretty sure to predispose the instructor in your favor, and he is much more likely to overlook any little faults you have and credit you accordingly. Then, too, you are very apt to be given a front seat in the synagogue, which is a thing greatly to be desired, for it has been accurately demonstrated by the calorimeter that the rank varies inversely as the square of the distance from the front row.

This is a line of policy which I have especially aimed to carry out, and I flatter myself, with pretty uniform success. The consequence has been that I have become so great a favorite with the professors that in most cases they have been very reluctant to have me sit farther back than the front seat, and I have had some of the most touching post-recitation interviews imaginable. Permit me to remark here that the conversation at these times has usually been of a strictly confidential nature, to divulge which would be a breach of good faith from which I would shrink with horror.

On any pleasant summer evening you may see me wandering aimlessly up and down Main Street. I always make it a point to stare very fixedly at all the ladies I meet, as they probably enjoy it and it shows them that I am tough. Also on passing by a house, I always look back at the windows to see if, perchance, any one is looking at me. This betokens great self-esteem.

Being tough has its advantages, the uninitiated to the contrary notwithstanding. There is a sort of mysterious charm and glamour which surrounds the tough

man, in the eyes of the gentler sex; the dear things will flatly deny it, but it remains as an established fact and has been of incalculable service to me in certain directions. Then there is the admiring awe with which one is looked up to by the unsophisticated Freshman. But most of all there is that supreme self-satisfaction which one feels, beside which mathematical prizes, commencement parts, and all the paltry honors which a college course can offer, fade into insignificance.

MILITARY MAN.

The President:

It would be impossible to compare our military man to any one of the great generals of history. His abilities are too varied. His *dash* is well known to us all and has been shown on many occasions—notably on the night of our "pea-nut drunk." Tutor Tolman, who has thirty-five chapel cuts to his credit, has observed the same many times. Dr. Whittier says his *strategy* is very effective, and the Doctor is an excellent judge of such matters, while all the professors unite in ascribing to him that quality which made Quintus Fabius *the Great*, and saved Rome, viz.: *moderation*. As classmates we can all bear testimony to the fact that our military man is also an excellent *horseman*. Mr. Thompson, please accept this sword in recognition of your marked military ability.

Mr. Thompson, in accepting the sword, said:

Mr. President:

In time of war, when the country is plunged into the horrors of a great revolution or rebellion, a man's military ability is easily recognized and rightly measured. But it is not often that in civil life one's warlike qualities shine forth so pre-eminently as to gain the admiration, respect, and appreciation of all, as on the present occasion. But perhaps I err in applying the adjective "civil" to college life. Some of my fellow-sufferers would certainly hesitate before joining me in thus characterizing our arraignment here to-day. We early begin to realize that life is all one ceaseless struggle, one long battle field throughout. This is true, not in the least degree of college life, where we have our difficulties to overcome, our enemies to be dealt with. There is in this institution a body of men banded together for our destruction, and sworn by the most solemn oaths to mutually aid and support one another in their tyrannical oppression over us. Though few in numbers, this body of men has the faculty of wielding such power that one of them alone has often proved more than equal even to—91. Much of my renown have I

won from my encounters with this proud oligarchy, though this is the first time that I have been *thrust* prominently before the public as a military man. You, my classmates, have long been aware of my military qualities. They have been manifested in various ways. In the class-room my recitations have often been commended by our stern instructor as models of military conciseness and brevity, and on many occasions I may add, especially of brevity.

Also, my strategic manner of asking questions to avoid the necessity of answering them, if it has not been commended by our instructors, it has at least been admired and applauded by my classmates. One naturally expects reminiscences from a military man. You will not think it strange, therefore, if I relate the following incident illustrating my strategic ability. The true soldier soon learns that presence of mind in the face of danger often avails more than anything else. This fact was well illustrated in one of my encounters with the Professor of Physical Culture. One day during the winter campaign (or I should say "term"), wishing to avoid the wearisome monotony of class drill, I approached the Professor for the purpose of getting excused. He observed my approach and, taught by long experience, divined my object. Thinking to anticipate, and thus foil me, he said, as I drew near: "I should think, young man, that that cold of yours must be about well by this time." Without hesitating an instant, I slid gracefully into a limp, and made this crushing retort: "Professor, I have the good fortune to be entirely free from a cold. You will doubtless remember that a severe lameness of my little toe, incurred in last week's exercise, will utterly incapacitate me for any violent exertion for some time to come." I was excused. Perhaps the audience will join me in thinking that I ought to have been excused.

But now let the members of the "Faculty" beware, for in the future I shall not be constrained to utter, with my usual military brevity, "Unprepared," but by your foresight, classmates, armed with this formidable weapon, I shall be prepared to strike, even to the tenth strike, and to slay.

The class has in many instances improved upon the names given us by our parents. They have renamed us much to our own satisfaction. In choosing an appellation for me, the class wished to do full justice to the remarkable diversity of my military genius. Hence arose a slight disagreement. No *one* character in all history could be cited as a parallel to myself. Finally a compromise was effected, two names being taken, which, on account of their diversity, were, peculiarly appropriate. The one was Darius,

the ancient Persian warrior; the other General Booth of the Salvation Army. Classmates, I thank you from the bottom of my heart for this testimonial of your appreciation. It will ever be cherished by me as one of the dearest memorials of my college life, and when I shall have given my last parole, and be mustered out forever from life's long campaign of arduous service, it shall be so provided in my "last will and testament" that this sword shall have a prominent place in some great museum, or it may be that one of you, the veteran of the class, one of the last of his generation, may visit one of the great panoramas of the future, like Gettysburg or Bunker Hill. There he perhaps will not be surprised to see, as a central attraction occupying a conspicuous position, and surmounted by the class colors, the sword of Colonel Darius Booth.

CLASS WOODER.

The President :

When a student shows his appreciation of a point made in the class-room by applauding with his feet upon the floor he is said to be "*wooding*." With many this is a favorite pastime, but we have one man with whom it is a business. Seating himself near the center of the room, he can, by his great length of limbs and ball and socket joints reach any part of it. So that what may seem to be applause from two students in opposite corners of the room is often the gentle tap of a pair of No. 10's belonging to an innocent-looking fellow many feet away whom we call *Sam*. Mr. Erskine, these clogs are presented to you by your old professors, as a small return for the shoe leather worn out in their applause.

Mr. Erskine received the shoes with a slight bow, and spoke as follows:

Mr. President,—Although I consider this a great honor and your words are highly complimentary, both of my personal qualifications for wooding and my success in the profession, yet I shall not say, as is usual on such an occasion, that the honor is entirely unexpected and undeserved. It is not unexpected, because several times since my connection with the college, different members of the Faculty have intimated to me that I was not only a possible, but a probable candidate for the position. There have been several other aspirants for the honor, but after a few private interviews with one of the professors, the larger part decided to drop out of the lists. Those who were not willing to give up the race so easily were advised to call upon President Hyde and confer with him in regard to the matter. After kindly inquiring into each case, he invariably advised them

to give up their course of training, as he feared it would so injure their health that they would be obliged to take a long vacation or even to leave college permanently. A few, with commendable courage, still continued, but not with their former enthusiasm. They didn't—if you will pardon the slang, Mr. President,—they didn't "get there with both feet," as they had previously done.

Modesty prevents me from speaking of my own merits, but the position that I occupy to-day is sufficient. I assure you, Mr. President, that I appreciate the honor of being chosen to represent this important phase of college life. I have made a thorough study of the subject, and have a little experimental knowledge, as you intimated in your remarks. It is, perhaps, not generally known that the science or art of wooding was first discovered by the French. It was developed by the *claqueurs* in the French theatre, and that is probably the reason that the French division of the class especially practices it.

Recently there has been a great improvement made by the use of snap matches and torpedoes. I claim no share of this honor, as the utility of these articles was discovered by mere chance, as has been the case with many of the discoveries that have revolutionized the world. A few of these mild explosives were accidentally scattered over the floor of a recitation room. When the class applauded a phenomenal ten strike (?) there was a fine pyrotechnic display, which was, of course, a surprise to all. There was such a combination of beautiful sights and pleasing sounds, that since then the boys have laid in a supply of these articles whenever they wished to make wooding especially effective.

Wooding has not reached its present perfection without encountering great opposition, and even at this enlightened period of the world's history, there are a few who are not educated up to it. It is a curious fact that those for whose benefit it is especially intended are its strongest opponents. Every one knows that college boys are kind-hearted and generous. They like to make it interesting for every one about them. Whenever a new professor comes among them, they try to make him think of home. By applauding, or in other words wooding, at every convenient opportunity, they try to show him that he is among friends. But these attentions are seldom appreciated by the recipients. I assure you, Mr. President, that I have not reached my present greatness over any flowery path. I have been obliged to perform many of my benevolent deeds with the unfriendly and suspicious eye of a professor fixed upon me.

"Ah! who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar?"

No one who has not been placed in a similar position can realize my feelings, as I stand here to-day, the acknowledged and envied champion of wooding. My fondest hopes are realized. The labor of three long years has been crowned with success. Boys, if you wish to make your mark in the world, you must have a speciality. I have made a speciality of wooding and any one of you could attain like success, if you *wood*. I shall probably be the last on whom this honor will be conferred. The river of time is stranding along its shores all the time-honored college customs. The harmonious and inspiring strains of "Phi Chi" are no longer heard in the land. The Freshman has ceased to dream of descending floods and wears in his sleep the same verdant smile that he carries with him through the day. Soon the cold waves of oblivion will sweep over this custom also. But there are no words in the English language, Mr. President, that can express my feelings at this time, and I will simply thank, through you, those who have presented these beautiful and appropriate testimonials of their appreciation of my humble efforts, and assure them that in the future, as in the past, I shall strive to maintain my reputation as a wooder.

SELF-SATISFIED MAN.

The President:

Lord Bacon says: "Acting in song, especially in dialogues, hath an extreme good grace." But when a man addresses his own image in a looking-glass with the opening words of "Ammie Rooney"—"A pretty face, a winning smile," it is time for some anxious friend to throw a boot at him. There is very little grace under such circumstances. And yet even this is bearable; but let him add to this an unbounded self-satisfaction and we can compare such "monumental gall" only to that of the fly in *Æsop's* chariot that sat on the axle-tree of the chariot-wheel and said: "What a dust I raise." Mr. Burr, I present you with this mirror, hoping you soon will become surfeited with its reflected sweetness, and thus cured of your conceit.

Mr. Burr gazed fondly into the looking-glass and responded as follows:

Mr. President:

Necessity is the mother of invention.

Procrastination is the thief of time.

Virtue is its own reward.

But self-satisfaction is the subject upon which I am to address you this afternoon.

As I step forward upon the platform, clad in the mantle of honor which has been wrapped about me, and proud in the knowledge that I stand pre-eminent among my class, I feel as Battie Hunt did when he came out of the Latin Prize Examination, Sophomore year, "perfectly satisfied with myself."

Some people would rather be right than be president. I would rather be Self-satisfied Man than be Wright, for Wright merely imagines that he owns the campus, while in reality it is acknowledged by all that the Self-satisfied Man has by far the better claim.

To represent '91 as a Self-satisfied Man, Mr. President, is a twofold honor. For while our Bellows, our Wooder, our Tough and all the others, have acquired glory by reason of the esteem in which they are held by their class, the honor conferred upon me is bestowed, partly perhaps through the appreciation of my classmates, but primarily by reason of the great esteem in which I am held by myself. Thus it is that the Self-satisfied Man has earned his own aggrandizement.

And yet, as I pause to reflect, it seems strange that these laurels should be heaped upon me. Did you mark, Mr. President, the ripple of astonishment that swept over the audience, as I stepped forward in acknowledgment of your very flattering introduction? There was nothing surprising in that. The good people of Brunswick being so thoroughly conversant with the varying qualities and characteristics which enter into the composition of '91, very naturally expected to see this honor which has been conferred upon me, awarded to Newman or Ridlon, or "Spide" Goding, or some other one pre-eminently fitted for the position, the latches of whose shoes, metaphorically speaking, I am not worthy to unloose. But it was otherwise decreed. As the sage Cicero would doubtless remark could he be present on this auspicious occasion: "*Sic voluera Parcus.*" I am resigned.

In accepting this charming little souvenir, the tribute of a grateful class, I wish to assure you all that the honor is deeply appreciated. The fitness of the emblem chosen is most apparent. While the presentation of a mirror to the average member of my class would be the bitterest irony, in my case, I am fully satisfied that nothing could be more appropriate.

Gazing into the crystal depths of this glass I behold reflected therein, all the truth and purity which habitually radiates from my scholastic countenance. Believe me, Mr. President, this mirror shall ever occupy a prominent position upon the walls of my college den. To it I shall resort when in need of

solace, inspiration, or a shave. In it I shall see revealed, what without it might be my fortune never to behold—the perfect man.

And when at last old age creeps on, and the fast-fleeting years seek to remove farther and farther from my memory the recollections of these happy college scenes, this mirror shall ever be instrumental in preserving within my heart, the warmest place and the deepest affection, for old Bowdoin and 'Ninety-One.

POPULAR MAN.

The President:

Much that I have said has been in jest, but the last presentation is made in all sincerity. Probably never before in the history of Bowdoin College has any one man held a place pre-eminent in the affections of all the students. Class feeling and society prejudice are always opposed to such a condition; but to-day there is a man who, by his many virtues and rare modesty has gained that place. In him there are combined all those qualities that endear a student to his fellows. Naturally an athlete and a scholar, he is as naturally a gentleman, "for manners are not idle, but the fruit of loyal nature and of noble mind." Every student here knows well to whom I refer. It is to the athlete, the scholar, the true gentleman, the favorite of Bowdoin, the *popular man* of '91. Mr. Fish, please accept with our highest esteem this merited emblem of popularity.

Mr. Fish, as he stepped forward, was greeted with a round of applause that left no doubt as to his popularity. He said:

Mr. President, and Ladies and Gentlemen:

Above all things dear to the student's heart is the knowledge that he is popular with his fellow-students. It is something he ought ever to strive for, as upon it depends, in great part, the pleasure he derives from his college course. From my first entering college, although not seeking to be especially popular, I have been very careful not to do anything likely to make myself unpopular, and in this lies the great secret of my success. Many a man in the class might have been elected to this position if he had only been content to keep out of office. It is impossible to remain popular while in power. Knowing this I have occupied no office whatever, since entering the class, and thus have been able to triumph over others who could easily have beaten me by using a little diplomacy. And then I have been aided by another thing. I am a Brunswick boy and thus my classmates have not come to know me as well as they otherwise might. But this has also been a disadvantage. There always has been and there

always will be a certain hostility between the town boy and the student. This, I have so far been able to overcome as to be popular with both. When as a Brunswick yagger, I amused myself by throwing cucumbers and tomatoes at the students, I little thought I should soon be one of them or ever be so in favor with them as I am to-day. And when we consider the difficulties he has had to overcome, we can truly say that the yagger has well shown his merit in being elected the Popular Man of his class.

Fellow-classmates, you have done me the honor of selecting me as the Popular Man of your class. I thank you and only wish I could express in words the appreciation I have of your kindness in thus bestowing upon me the greatest honor it lay in your power to give. In the entire college course there is no position which a student can be called upon to fill which is more agreeable or more self-satisfying than that of Popular Man at the Ivy exercises of his class. It is a position obtainable by no amount of hard plugging or judicious chinning; it is a position which cannot be worked for or schemed for, but yet, when obtained, is worth all the other college honors rolled into one. To have obtained it shows that the student is possessed of that faculty which goes so far in contributing to a man's success in the business world, the faculty of being popular with his fellows.

There are some people who like to be odd and who glory in being unpopular, but this is not the case with the college student. The pleasure he derives from his college course depends in great part on his being popular with his companions, and for this popularity he strives from the very beginning. And if he succeeds so well that, when the time comes for his class to elect their Popular Man, he is selected for that position, he may be well content to rest on his laurels in considering that he has won a prize in comparison with which all others are not worth the striving. To be elected to this position is enough to make any man conceited, and this is perhaps the case in the present instance. To-day I look upon myself with more respect than ever before. The remembrance of this day will ever be present with me, and when, in years to come, I shall look over the *souvenirs* of my college days, this spoon will serve to remind me of the esteem in which I was held by my classmates. But I do not allow myself to think that this spoon was meant for me alone.

There is no one man in the class of '91 popular enough to receive such a mark of favor, or rather there are just fifty-five of them. In our class each man is just as popular as every other, and we are so bound together that it is impossible to select one without taking all. This spoon represents the ties

of love and fellowship that have always bound us together as one body, and which I have been deemed worthy to receive and keep in trust for all the others. In this presentation the words "popular man" are not to be translated as in ordinary language. They mean not that the man himself is more popular than his fellows, but that he is the guardian of the emblem of the common or popular feeling that exists between the members of his class. And in this meaning, and in this meaning only am I willing to receive this spoon as the Popular Man of '91.

After the presentations, the class marched out, and the exercises in Memorial were at an end. They were very generally considered to be the best that had occurred for some years.

PLANTING THE IVY.

The class gathered around the beautiful white marble ivy leaf, which was placed on the front side of Memorial Hall, west of the door. Here the Curator, Mr. E. G. Loring, planted '91's ivy vine, while the class sung to the air of the boating song, the following:

IVY ODE.

By C. S. F. LINCOLN.

Bowdoin boys forever,
Classmates here we come,
Bound by ties that never,
Never can be undone.
We will sing, sing together,
For Bowdoin and 'Ninety-One.

Here where the grass is blowing,
By these old walls of stone,
Our Ivy vine still growing
Ever close to its side may run,
Our love and devotion showing
For Bowdoin and 'Ninety-One.

When in the years returning
To our dear college home,
The soul ever fondly yearning
For days now passed and gone,
Our love will still brightly be burning
For Bowdoin and 'Ninety-One.

SENIORS' LAST CHAPEL.

The chapel was crowded with those who came to see the touching and impressive ceremony of the Seniors' Last Chapel. The

Juniors, in their caps and gowns, occupied the balcony just in front of the Waker Art Gallery.

After an earnest and impressive prayer by President Hyde, the College Choir sang the hymn, "I Shall be Satisfied."

Then the class of 'Ninety, headed by their Marshal, Mr. Tolman, filed slowly out of the chapel in a solid body, swaying from side to side and singing the tender verses of "Auld Lang Syne." After they had passed out into the open air, cheers were given for Bowdoin and for each of the undergraduate classes. The latter responded by uniting heartily in 'Ninety's class yell: 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah! Eneakonta! 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah!

IVY HOP.

ORDER OF DANCES.

Waltz.	"The Lilac."
Polka.	"The Oolah."
Lancers.	"The Gondoliers."
Schottische.	"Marie."
Waltz.	"Santiago."
Portland Faney.	"Operatic."
Galop.	"Venice."
Schottische.	"Amor."
Quadrille.	Invasion.
Waltz.	Madrid.

INTERMISSION.

L'Eclair.	Ryser.
Waltz.	"Only To-Night."
Saratoga Lancers.	"Ruddygore."
Polka.	"Ma Voisine."
Schottische.	"Cavalier."
Boston Faney.	"Here and There."
Waltz.	"Crepurcule."
Galop.	"Entre Nous."
Quadrille.	"La Favorite."
Waltz.	"Addeo."

Floor Director—B. D. Ridlon.

Aids—H. S. Chapman, F. J. Simonton, E. Hilton, F. O. Fish.

Such, in brief, is the story of the '91 Ivy Hop. At an early hour the seats reserved for spectators were completely filled with an audience eager in anticipation of the musical treat which awaited them. At eight o'clock the Salem Cadet Band took their

positions upon the stage, and for an hour, under the leadership of Monsieur Jean Missud, discoursed such music, as it is seldom the fortune of slow old Brunswick to enjoy. At 9 o'clock the last dancer had arrived; the orchestra sounded the opening bars of the grand march, and the festivities began. The dance order was a model of attractiveness and good taste. It consisted of a cover of rough stock, embellished on one side with an appropriate design, hand-painted upon celluloid, and the words, "Ivy Hop, Bowdoin, '91," in raised gilt letters inclosing a plain insert, containing a list of the dances, the whole neatly bound by silk cords of the '91 class color. At intermission the gay company adjourned to the court room, where an hour was passed at the delicious banquet served by Woodbury & Son, of the Maine Central. Following is the menu, for the translation of which we refer the reader to the head of the French department.

IVY HOP LUNCH.

Claire Potage de tortue verte.	
En tasses à la Victoria.	
Céléri en Rameaux.	Olives à la Reine.
Pyramide de Dinde aux Truffles.	
Salade d'Homade.	Salade de Laitue.
Crème Glacée à la Naples.	
Doigts des Dames.	Baisers.
Macarous.	
Tablet d'Ange.	Tablet de Chocolat.
Tablet de Noix.	
Charlotte Russe à la Chantilly.	
Bon-bons en Paniers.	
Café Noir.	

The menus were very neatly gotten up, and, tied with bunches of class ribbon, presented a very tasty appearance.

After lunch the scene was again changed to the upper hall, where dancing, to the inspiring strains of the Salem Cadet Band, was continued until far into the night. It was only when the faint gray of the morning was tinging the east, and stealing over the roofs of campus and town that the merry party finally broke up, bringing to an end the '91

Ivy Hop, the most appropriate crowning of the Junior Field and Ivy exercises.

Field-Day Exercises.

AFTER several postponements on account of unfavorable weather, the annual Field-Day sports came off at the Topsham Fair Grounds, on the forenoon of Memorial Day. Although the heavy track was fatal to the hopes of our record breakers, and the absence of our boating and base-ball men detracted much from the interest of the sports, yet the various events passed off with snap, and were well contested. Several of the prominent tug-o'-war men were conspicuous by their absence, and on this account the rope question was left undecided. The two-mile run was the feature of the day. Brown, '91, Merriman, '92, and Wilson, '91, were the contestants. Brown held the lead until within five feet of the finish, when Merriman, by a magnificent spurt, passed him, winning by about six inches, and breaking the Bowdoin record by three-fourths of a second.

The events, winners, and records, are as follows:

One hundred-yards dash—E. Hilton, '91, 1st; Hardy, '91, 2d; R. F. Bartlett, '92, 3d. Record, 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

Throwing hammer—Tukey, '91, 1st; Pugsley, '92, 2d; Thompson, '91, 3d. Record, 53 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

Two-mile run—J. D. Merriman, '92, 1st; Brown, '91, 2d; Nelson, '91, 3d. Record, 11 minutes 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

Putting shot—Thompson, '91, 1st; Tukey, '91, 2d. Record, 29 feet 3 inches.

Pole vault—E. Hilton, '91, 1st; W. M. Hilton, '91, 2d; P. C. Newbegin, '91, 3d. Record, 7 feet 11 inches.

Half-mile run—Croswell, '91, 1st; Lazell, '92, 2d; Cothren, '92, 3d. Record, 2 minutes 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

Standing broad jump—Burleigh, '91, 1st; Downes, '92, 2d; Thompson, '91, 3d. Record, 9 feet 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Two hundred and twenty-yards dash—E. Hilton, '91, 1st; Hardy, '91, 2d; R. F. Bartlett, '92, 3d. Record, 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

Running broad jump—Downes, '92, 1st; Burleigh, '91, 2d; Mahoney, '91, 3d. Record, 16 feet.

One-mile walk—Thompson, '91, 1st; Nichols, '92, 2d; Linscott, '92, 3d. Record, 8 minutes 51 seconds.

Four hundred and forty-yards dash—Hardy, '91, 1st; Croswell, '91, 2d. Record, 61 seconds.

Standing high jump—Burleigh, '91, 1st; Mahoney, '91, 2d; Thompson, '91, 3d. Record, 4 feet 1 inch.

Three-legged race—Croswell and Hardy, '91, 1st; Merriman and Lazell, '92, 2d; E. Hilton and W. M. Hilton, '91, 3d. Record, 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

One-mile run—Lazell, '92, 1st; Cothren, '92, 2d; Merriman, '92, 3d. Record, 5 minutes 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

Running high jump—W. M. Hilton, '91, 1st; A. L. Hersey, '92, 2d; Burleigh, '91, 3d. Record, 4 feet 6 inches.

Throwing base-ball—Spring, '93, 1st; Burleigh, '91, 2d; W. M. Hilton, '91, 3d. Record, 336 feet.

Hurdle race—W. M. Hilton, '91, 1st; E. Hilton, '91, 2d; Burleigh, '91, 3d. Record, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

Knapsack race—Croswell and Hardy, '91, 1st; Merriman and Lazell, '92, 2d; Porter and P. C. Newbegin, '91, 3d. Record, 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

Running hop, skip, and jump—Burleigh, '91, 1st; Downes, '92, 2d; W. M. Hilton, '91, 3d. Record, 38 feet 6 inches.

Best individual record—Burleigh, '91; record, 15 points, 3 first prizes, 2 second prizes, and 2 third prizes.

Best class record—'91; 85 points.

Officers of the Day: Master of Ceremonies, H. S. Chapman; Referee, Prof. F. C. Robinson (absent); Time-Keepers—Professor L. A. Lee, Professor C. C. Hutchins, W. R. Hunt, '90; Judges—Professor W. A. Moody, Mr. A. W. Tolman, Dr. Whittier (absent); Starter—D. M. Cole; Directors—Cilley and Tukey, '91; Merriman and Gummer, '92; Carleton, '93.

PRESENTATIONS IN CHAPEL.

THREE CHEERS FOR THE GRAND OLD COLLEGE.

In the absence of President Hyde, Professor Chapman, in his peculiarly happy way, officiated at the presentation of the Field-Day prizes. His remarks abounded in witty allusions and patriotic sentiments. He referred, in by no means uncomplimentary hits, to the '91 *Bugle*, and the Ivy-Day presentations, and the remarks that greeted each of the winners as they passed up the broad

aisle to receive their medals, brought forth storms of applause. When, at the conclusion, he spoke of the signal victory Bowdoin oarsmen had won the day previous on the waters of the Charles, he stepped out before the altar and said: "I do not think it will be desecrating the sacred place if we mass in the aisle and give three cheers for the grand old college," and long and hearty was the response that followed.

Rhyme and Reason.

Oaracular.

Our base-ball nine is in the soup,
They play the game no more.
The rival teams have scooped them in,
Our only hope is o'er.

The boating crew is in the swim,
They breast the wave galore.
Eight sturdy men—a coxswain cool—
Our only hope is oar.

Poe-etic.

Once upon a bleak December,
Well the night I still remember,
I was sitting by the fireside
With a maid I knew of yore.
I was very far from napping,
Neither came there any tapping
From a some one gently rapping,
Rapping at the parlor door.
But there's one thing I am sure of,
I shall sit there never more.

For her manner so delicious,
So bewitchingly capricious,
Filled me full of foolish fancies
That I never dreamed before.
And I straightway was enchanted,
In my heart the shaft was planted,
And half broken words I panted,
Words I never dreamed before.
But alas! the fact is certain
I shall sit there never more.

While I words of love was speaking,
Down the stairs came footsteps creeping
As if some one there was seeking
Some deep mystery to explore.
When lo! in his hands a taper,
Stood the maiden's honored pater,
And he not one instant later
Gently showed me to the door.
And I now am sadly certain
I shall sit there never more.

To a Telescope.

What power is thine, surpassing mortal eyes,
To penetrate the mystery of the skies.
For peering through thy windows we may trace
The stars in the immensity of space,
The planets in their distant orbits roll.

Though much of earthly knowledge we may boast
Whenever we survey the starry host,
It brings to us with overwhelming sense
Their greatness and our insignificance,
The revelation of divine control.



The following is the programme for
Commencement week:

- SUNDAY, JUNE 22, 4 P.M. Baccalaureate
Sermon by President Hyde.
- MONDAY, JUNE 23, 8 P.M. Junior Prize Declamation.
- TUESDAY, JUNE 24. Class-Day Oration and Poem, 9 A.M.
Exercises at the Thorndike Oak, 3 P.M. Dance on the
Green in the evening; also meeting of the Maine
Historical Society at 9 A.M.
- WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 9 A.M. Graduating Exercises of
the Medical School. Address by Rev. E. M. Packard
of Syracuse. 11 A.M. Meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa
Fraternity. 3 P.M. Alumni Oration by Rev. Renen
Thomas, D.D. 8 P.M. Commencement Concert.
- THURSDAY, JUNE 26. Commencement Day. Meeting of
the Boards and Alumni at 9 A.M. 10.30 A.M. Com-
mencement Exercises. 2 P.M. Commencement Din-
ner. 8 P.M. President's Reception in Memorial Hall.
- FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, JUNE 27 AND 28. Entrance Ex-
aminations.

The students have all been very sorry to hear that this year marks the completion of Professor Smith's labors at Bowdoin. He has received a call to a professorship at Yale, his *Alma Mater*, and where he was a tutor for some years after his graduation. His decision to accept the call will be received with much regret by every one connected with Bowdoin, but we sincerely hope that in his new position he will meet with the success which his ability and faithfulness deserve, and which he has so completely won during his nineteen years of service at Bowdoin.

About twenty couples attended an "Annie Rooney Hop," held in the Court Room, May 21st. Music was furnished by Ryser, and a very pleasant evening passed by all.

'Ninety-one's *Bugle* has at last appeared, and may be obtained of Mr. Lincoln on payment of one dollar. On account of several unexpected and unavoidable delays, the volume is rather late in its appearance, but makes a very handsome book. It is bound in peacock blue with "The Bowdoin Bugle—'91" in raised gilt letters. The press-work is very creditable, and a neat and attractive volume is the result.

The wretched weather of Tuesday and Wednesday interfered greatly with the complete success of Field and Ivy Days. The Ivy Exercises and Hop were, however, commended as being uniformly successful, and as the most enjoyable ever held here, while the exercises of Field Day, postponed till Friday, were as successful as a heavy track and necessarily small attendance would permit.

Robie, '89, Manson, ex-'89, Williamson, '85, Neal, '89, Burleigh, '87, Rideout, '89, and several others of the recent alumni were noticed on the campus Ivy week.

Quite a number of the students have secured appointments as enumerators of the eleventh census. Among them are Hutchinson and Wingate, '90; Chapman, Field, Mallett, Munsey, Rounds, Tibbetts, '91; Stacy and Swett, '92, and Fabyan, '93.

Gummer, '92, has been appointed to take the special census of the college, Field, '91, will be engaged this summer at Washington in the general Census Office, and Howard, '93, in the office of Supervisor Wright of Maine.

Thursday night the Freshmen celebrated their victory over '92, by a supper at the Tontine. On their return to the college they found all the end-doors barricaded, and were forced to make use of many original means of gaining an entrance.

Indications point to a very large class next fall. Ten or more are coming from Portland alone. Phil-

lips Exeter is to send us three men, and reports from other directions encourage us to hope for one of the largest classes in the history of the college.

The Managing Editor of the *ORIENT* has been to Providence, in attendance upon the convention of New England Intercollegiate Editors. He also saw the Bowdoins do up the B. A. A.'s, and reports a very enjoyable trip.

May 25th several of the societies—A. Δ. Φ., Ψ. Γ., and Δ. K. E.—held their annual Senior Supper, bidding farewell to the graduating members.

The Brunswick policemen, including the illustrious Despeaux, the notorious Graves, and the obstreperous Coombs have appeared in blue uniforms and brass buttons. An immediate improvement in the conduct of the college boys is looked for.

The Senior experts with the pen tried conclusions last week with the following results: Extemporaneous writing—Weeks, first, Chandler, second; English composition prize—Blanchard and Chandler, first; Weeks and Wingate, second.

President Arthur Sewall, of the Maine Central, has offered to give Rev. S. F. Dike, of Bath, a vacation trip around the world, to mark the completion of a half century of service at his pastorate at Bath.

Professor Robinson and the Junior class made a trip to the Feldspar Quarries in Topsham, Monday, in search of mineralogical specimens.

Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

Following is the standing of the Maine College League up to June 11th:

	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Colby,	6	1	.857
Bates,	3	3	.500
Maine State College,	2	4	.333
Bowdoin,	2	5	.285

Bowdoin, 8; Maine State College, 4.

Bowdoin victories are so rare, this season, that it is an easy and pleasant task to chronicle them. She won her second league game by defeating Maine State College on the delta, Friday, May 23d. Better base running would have increased Bowdoin's score by a few runs. Downes pitched very effectively, allowing the Maine States only three hits. Freeman at second, and Tukey in center field, did fine work. For the Maine States, Pierce pitched good ball, and Foss supported him finely, besides leading the batting. The detailed score tells the whole story:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b., . . .	5	0	1	1	0	12	0	1
Thompson, r.f., . . .	5	0	1	1	0	1	1	0
Fish, c., . . .	6	0	2	2	0	7	1	1
Hutchinson, l.f., . . .	6	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Hilton, s.s., . . .	4	1	1	1	3	0	0	2
Freeman, 2b., . . .	4	1	1	1	1	4	5	1
Tukey, r.f., . . .	4	2	1	1	0	2	2	1
Spring, 3b., . . .	4	1	1	1	0	1	0	1
Downes, p., . . .	3	3	2	2	1	0	11	1
Totals, . . .	41	8	10	10	6	27	23	8

MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Richardson, 1b., . . .	4	0	0	0	0	3	0	1
Blackington, s.s., . . .	4	1	0	0	1	1	1	1
Keith, 3b., . . .	4	2	0	0	0	2	1	2
Foss, c., . . .	4	1	2	3	2	17	1	1
Hamlin, r.f., . . .	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	1
Lord, r.f., . . .	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dow, l.f., . . .	4	0	1	1	0	0	1	2
Bird, 2b., . . .	4	0	0	0	0	2	1	0
Drew, c.f., . . .	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Pierce, p., . . .	3	0	0	0	0	0	13	0
Totals, . . .	35	4	3	4	3	27	18	8

Bates, 9; Bowdoin, 3.

Quite a large number of the students accompanied the nine to Lewiston, Saturday, May 31st. The Bates men and the fair "co-eds" occupied one grand stand, while the Bowdoin contingent took possession of the other. There was much "chiuning" back and forth between the two grand stands, Bates' crowning witticism being: "B-o-w—Bow! wow! wow!" As for the game, the Bowdoins were outplayed at every point. Bates fielded finely and was strong at the bat. Downes was in very poor condition for pitching, and retired in the latter part of the game in favor of Spring, who pitched the remainder of the game in good shape. Hutchinson batted heavily, and Freeman's work at center was up to its usual high standard. The tabulated score:

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pennell, p., . . .	5	2	2	2	0	1	10	0
Putnam, 1b., . . .	5	2	2	5	0	16	0	0
Hoffman, 3b., . . .	5	0	1	1	0	2	2	0
Wilson, 2b., . . .	5	1	1	3	0	1	2	1
Emery, c., . . .	5	1	1	1	1	5	2	0
Day, s.s., . . .	5	0	0	0	1	1	4	0
Marden, l.f., . . .	4	0	1	1	0	0	0	0
Garcelon, r.f., . . .	4	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Little, c.f., . . .	4	0	1	1	1	1	0	0
Totals, . . .	42	9	9	14	3	27	20	2

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b., . . .	3	1	1	1	0	14	0	0
Thompson, r.f., . . .	4	0	1	1	0	0	0	1
Fish, c., . . .	4	1	1	1	0	5	2	1
Hilton, s.s., . . .	4	0	1	1	0	1	2	5
Freeman, 2b., . . .	4	0	0	0	0	6	2	0
Tukey, c.f., . . .	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hutchinson, 3b., . . .	4	1	2	5	0	0	0	0
Spring, p., . . .	4	0	0	0	0	0	8	0
Downes, p., . . .	2	0	1	1	0	1	6	0
Burleigh, l.f., . . .	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals, . . .	34	3	7	10	0	27	20	7
Innings, . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Bates, . . .	2	1	0	1	2	3	0	0-9
Bowdoin, . . .	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0-3

Earned runs—Bates, 3; Bowdoin, 1. Two-base hit—Wilson. Home runs—Putnam, Hutchinson. Stolen bases—Putnam (2), Hoffman (7), Emery (7), Garcelon (3), Packard, Thompson, Tukey, Hutchinson, Downes. First base on balls—Hoffman, Packard (2), Tukey. First base on errors—Bates, 5. Struck out—Wilson, Emery, Day, Marden, Garcelon, Little, Thompson, Freeman (2), Spring. Passed balls—Emery, 2; Fish, 3. Wild pitch—Spring. Time—1 hour 45 minutes. Umpire—J. M. Scannell, of Lewiston. Left on bases—Bates, 5; Bowdoin, 7.

Bowdoin, 23; Brunswick, 7.

Bowdoin went to Bath on Memorial Day and played the Brunswicks at the Lincoln Street grounds. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b., . . .	4	4	2	2	0	7	0	2
Thompson, r.f., . . .	6	1	3	3	1	0	0	0
Tukey, c.f., . . .	5	1	1	2	0	2	1	0
Hutchinson, 3b., . . .	5	2	1	1	0	0	3	1
Hilton, s.s., . . .	5	3	2	3	0	2	0	0
Freeman, 2b., . . .	4	3	0	0	0	2	2	0
Andrews, c., . . .	3	3	3	3	0	8	3	0
Spring, p., . . .	3	3	0	0	0	0	12	2
Pendletou, l.f., . . .	5	3	2	2	0	0	0	1
Totals, . . .	40	23	14	16	1	21	21	6

BRUNSWICK.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Brown, 2b., . . .	4	1	1	1	1	0	4	3
Fuller, l.f., . . .	3	1	1	1	1	0	0	0
Dunning, H., c., . . .	4	2	2	3	0	6	4	1
Jaques, s.s., . . .	4	1	0	0	1	1	3	1
Keyes, 1b., . . .	4	0	0	0	0	6	0	3
Stewart, 3b., . . .	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	5
McTeer, r.f., . . .	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stevens, p., . . .	3	1	1	1	0	2	6	0
Dunning, J., c.f., . . .	3	1	1	1	0	2	0	1
Gould, r.f., 3b., . . .	3	0	1	2	0	0	0	0
Totals, . . .	32	7	7	9	3	21	17	11
Innings, . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Bowdoin, . . .	1	0	0	0	1	14	7-23	
Brunswick, . . .	4	0	2	0	0	0	1-7	

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 2. Two-base hits—Hilton, Tukey, H. Dunning, Gould. Stolen bases—Packard (3), Thompson, Freeman, Andrews, Pendleton (2), H. Dunning (3), Jaques (2), Stevens. Double play—Brown and Keyes. Hit by pitched ball—Hutchinson. Base on balls—Packard (2), Tukey, Freeman, Andrews (2), Spring (2), Pendleton, Fuller, Stevens. Passed balls—Dunning, 5; Andrews, 2; Wild pitch—Spring. Struck out—Thompson, Tukey (2), Hutchinson, Freeman, Brown, Keyes (4), Stewart (2), J. Dunning, Gould (2). Time—1 hour 45 minutes. Umpires—Kelley and Parsley.

Presumpscot, 6; Bowdoin, 5.

Bowdoin played an interesting game with the Presumpscots, on the delta, Thursday, May 29th. The boys started in well, scoring five runs in the first inning on good hitting and Webb's wild pitching. After that Webb settled down and shut the Bowdoins out for the next four innings. At the end of the fifth inning the score stood 6 to 5 in favor of the Presumpscots. Bowdoin added two runs in her half of the sixth, but at this point the Presumpscots had to leave in order to catch the train. The score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5
Bowdoin,	5	0	0	0	0—3
Presumpscots,	0	0	3	0	3—6

Earned Runs—Bowdoin, 5; Presumpscots, 5. Two-base hits—Webb, F. Burnell. Three-base hit—Webb. Home run—Bachelder. Double play—Gilman, Morton, Webb, Morton, and Bachelder. Base on Balls—Bowdoin, 4; Presumpscots, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Hutchinson, Tukey. First base on errors—Bowdoin, 1. Struck out by Webb, 2. Left on bases—Bowdoin, 6; Presumpscots, 3. Time of game—1 hour. Umpires—Brown of Cumberland Mills and Newman.

Bowdoin, 15; Tufts, 2.

Bowdoin played an exhibition game with the Tufts College nine, on the delta, Friday, June 6th. She was an easy winner by a score of 15 to 2. The features of the game were the fielding of Freeman and Fish and the pitching and fielding of Spring. Pearson and Holliston did the best fielding for Tufts, while Bascome and Lannon made four-fifths of the hits. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b.,	5	2	1	1	16	0	0
Fish, 3b.,	6	3	1	1	0	3	0
Dunning, c.,	6	3	2	2	4	1	0
Hilton, s.s.,	4	1	1	1	1	1	2
Freeman, 2b.,	4	2	2	2	3	5	0
Tukey, c.f.,	4	1	1	1	2	0	0
Hutchinson, l.f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	1
Newman, r.f.,	5	1	1	1	0	0	1
Spring, p.,	5	2	1	1	0	10	0
	43	15	11	11	27	20	4

TUFTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Lannon, 2b.,	4	1	2	2	5	2	2
Pearson, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	2	2	1
Bascome, c.,	3	1	2	2	6	1	1
Rose, c.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	2
Martin, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	10	1	2
Hunt, l.f.,	4	0	0	0	1	1	1
Lane, p.,	4	0	0	0	1	6	1
Ellis, r.f.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Holliston, s.s.,	3	0	0	0	0	4	1
	33	2	5	5	*26	17	11

* Fish out, hit by batted ball.

Earned Runs—Bowdoin, 2; Tufts, 1. Double play—Freeman and Packard. Base on balls—Bowdoin, 4; Tufts, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Freeman. Passed balls—Dunning, 2; Bascome, 2. Wild pitches—Lane, 2. Struck out—Tukey, Newman, Lannon, Hunt, Lane (2). Time of game 2 hours 15 minutes. Umpires—Bangs and Burrington.

Demi-Johns, 21; Original Packages, 15.

The Senior game this year was with much more interesting and laughable than such contests usually are. Lack of space forbids any extended account of the fray. The Original Packages committed a grave error in putting so many pitchers in the box, Mike Burns Turner's pitching in the first inning being remarkable for poetry of motion, and proving very effective. "Vint" Smith was a bright and shining Demi-John star at short, while Littlefield hatched out a long string of goose eggs for a record. Prof. Robinson umpired in a manner perfectly satisfactory to both sides. Here are the names on the docket and the offenses charged against each:

DEMI-JOHNATHANS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pendleton, c.,	7	5	4	5	2	14	4	4
W. R. Smith, p., r.f.,	7	5	1	0	0	2	2	1
Alexander, p., 1b.,	7	3	1	1	1	1	11	4
Blanchard, 2b.,	6	2	3	3	0	2	4	1
Cummings, 3b.,	6	2	0	0	0	2	0	3
A. V. Smith, s.s.,	5	0	1	1	0	1	1	5
Mitchell, l.f.,	6	0	1	1	1	1	0	1
Tolman, c.f.,	6	2	0	0	1	0	0	1
Royal, r.f., 1b.,	6	2	1	1	0	9	0	1
	56	21	12	15	5	27	22	21

ORIGINAL PACKAGES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Turner, p., 1b.,	6	0	0	0	0	15	1	4
Bartlett, c., p.,	6	2	1	1	2	5	6	2
Dennett, 1b., c.f., 2b.,	6	4	2	2	2	2	1	2
Hunt, 2b., p., 3b., s.s.,	5	3	0	0	1	2	6	5
McCullough, 3b., p.,	5	2	2	5	1	1	3	5
Wingate, s.s., p., r.f.,	4	1	0	0	2	0	4	5
Spinney, l.f.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	3
Chandler, c.f., 2b., c.,	5	2	3	6	0	1	0	3
Littlefield, r.f., c.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
	54	15	8	14	8	27	23	29

Colby forfeited the Maine State College game, which was to have been played at Orono, May 31st.

The Bowdoin-Maine State game, scheduled for June 6th at Bangor, was postponed. The claims of a circus to the ball grounds having been recognized as superior to those of the Maine State College.

The Bowdoins started on their trip to the Provinces on the two o'clock train, Saturday, June 7th. A full account of the trip will appear in the Commencement number of the ORIENT.

BOATING.

The crew left for Lake Cayuga, Friday, June 6th. Dr. Whittier and trainer Plaisted accompanied them. Horne, '91, went as substitute.

The prize silver cups, nine in number, which the crew won in the race with the B. A. A.'s were on exhibition in the windows of Byron Stevens' Bookstore. They were beauties, and trophies of which our eight may justly feel proud. Each cup was inscribed as follows: "Match Race, May 30, 1890."

There is to be a rowing regatta in Boston the next Fourth of July, the fourth race being open to all amateur eight-oared crews; distance one and one-half miles straight away. The first prize will consist of nine gold medals and flag, value \$125; second prize, nine silver medals, value, \$75. Why shouldn't the Bowdoin eight enter this regatta?

An eight composed of the following men has been racing the 'Varsity daily, using the Davis paper practice shell: Mahoney, Horne, May, Newbegin, Stacy, Bartlett, Ridley, Nichols.

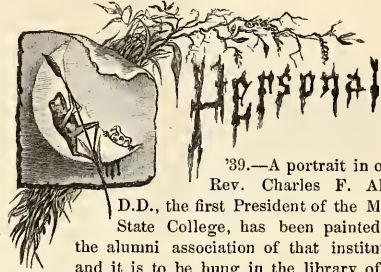
TENNIS.

Wright & Ditson offer, through Messrs. Hardy and Jarvis, two Sears' Special racquets to the winners of doubles in the college tournament. The winners may select their own weights.

The tournament is nearing its end. Look out for some pretty contests among the leaders.

Brown has been requested to be one of six colleges to bear the expense of the Northfield Bible School next summer. Efforts are being made to raise the required amount. The other five colleges will probably be Williams, Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and Wesleyan.

A resolution has been passed by the Cornell Faculty abolishing athletics from the campus, much to the regret of the students.



'39.—A portrait in oil of Rev. Charles F. Allen, D.D., the first President of the Maine State College, has been painted for the alumni association of that institution, and it is to be hung in the library of the college. It is the work of Miss H. B. Skeele, and is pronounced a fine likeness.

'45.—Rev. Joshua Young has an able article on "Moral Education" in the May number of *Lend a Hand*.

'50.—Gen. O. O. Howard is to deliver the anniversary oration at Bridgton Academy, July 1st.

'57.—Mr. A. C. Stockin, for the past twenty years the New England manager of Harper & Brothers, retires from that house very soon. Harper has sold his school book business to the trust otherwise known as the American School Book Company and Mr. Stockin consequently retires. He has been an unusually able manager and has well earned the leisure that he will now enjoy.

'73.—Prof. F. C. Robinson has for some time past been investigating the matter of wall paper for the State Board of Health. In a number of cases he has found arsenic in dangerous quantities.

'76.—Arlo Bates has an interesting story in the current number of the *Century*.

'77.—Rev. E. M. Cousins, of Cumberland Mills, will preach the annual sermon at the General Conference of Congregational Churches, to be held at Bridgton, June 17th to 19th.

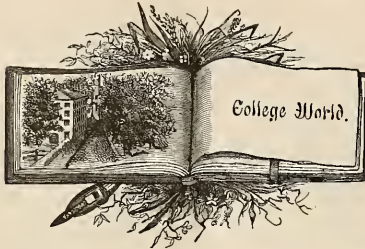
'83.—Professor Hutchins has an article in the current number of the *American Journal of Science* giving an account of recent investigations in regard to the radiant energy of the standard candle and the mass of meteors.

'84.—Rev. Charles W. Longren has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Congregational church at Barre, Vt.

'87.—Edgar L. Means was, May 22d, elected President of the Orleans State Bank of Orleans, Nebraska.

'88.—H. L. Shaw has been appointed first assistant cashier in the First National Bank at Cardiff, Tennessee.

'88.—The engagement of Mr. Joseph Williamson, Jr., of Belfast, and Miss Vallie Burleigh, of Augusta, has recently been announced. The ORIENT extends congratulations.



The Princeton Faculty have consented to allow the *Tiger* to be re-established. This paper held a place similar to that occupied by the *Lampoon* at Harvard and the *Record* at Yale.

Amherst easily won first place in the recent athletic meet at Worcester.

Fifteen thousand dollars has been given to Amherst College by Mr. B. B. Pratt, of Brooklyn, to purchase and equip a new athletic field.

Thirty-two Williams Seniors, out of a class of eighty, will speak at Commencement. An average of 82½ per cent. on all studies was required.

There is a movement on foot in the University of Pennsylvania to establish a chair of the Irish language.

The next convention of the New England Intercollegiate Press Association will be held at Providence, R. I., under the auspices of the *Brunonian* and the *Brown Magazine*.

The Seniors at Princeton and Williams colleges are discussing the advisability of wearing the cap and gown.



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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JUNE 25, 1890.

No. 5.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions will be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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With this issue of the ORIENT we publish in full the Class-Day parts and the Goodwin Commencement Oration. The Medical Oration has also been given in full, and an extended account of the Commencement Dinner, with copious abstracts of the post-prandial speeches, has been published. The article upon Professor Smith is from the pen of Professor Little, and should enhance the value of the publication in the eyes of every student. Dr. Whittier's account of the Bowdoin-Cornell race may be depended upon as authentic, notwithstanding newspaper articles from Cornell to the contrary. We have endeavored in presenting the Commencement ORIENT, to give to the students and alumni the most complete account of the various Commencement exercises ever sent out from the ORIENT office. The measure of our success is for the student to determine. Extra copies have been ordered from the publisher, and may be obtained, post paid, upon application to D. M. Cole, Brunswick. It is hoped that the full edition will be disposed of, as the expense entailed by an unusually large issue is necessarily considerable. Extra copies, 25 cents each.

THE student who in his eagerness to return home at the close of the college year, "cuts" the exercises of Commence-

ment week, is guilty of a double injustice. He is unjust to himself, and unjust in his relations to the College. Unjust to himself because he debars himself from the many pleasant events and experiences attendant upon Commencement, and from the privilege of meeting and mingling with the many distinguished sons of Bowdoin, who at this season return to do honor to their *Alma Mater*. To meet and converse with the members of the visiting alumni, to listen to their enthusiastic speeches at College or Fraternity banquets, cannot but arouse the spirit and ambition of the undergraduate, and the determination to become more of a prop and less of a stick, in the construction of the grand old institution of which he forms a part. He is unjust to the *Alma Mater*, because in his absence he removes from her one of the best evidences of her prosperity and advancement. Budding foliage and well kept lawns and walks may add to the attractiveness of the campus and college surroundings, but it is the men, and not only the men of the graduating class but those of lower standing, who have as yet reached but the lower rounds of the college ladder, to whom the alumni look for indications of prosperity and progress. It is a pleasure to the alumni to meet and converse with the young men who are now in college. They love to look about them and note the manner in which the positions which they once occupied are now filled. They like to look over and test the material which the college is sending out into the world each year, to be turned into men; and this not only as it relates to the members of the outgoing class, but to the class following, and to all the classes back through the four years. Let the members of the undergraduate body, therefore, bear these facts in mind, and next year lend their hearty co-operation in making Commencement, a week of such pleasure and profit to students and alumni

alike, that in succeeding years it may never be found necessary to urge the attendance of either upon the Commencement exercises.

AMONG other events which have marked the course of the past year has been the quiet resignation of Phi Chi from activity in college interests. With the death of hazing disappear many of the familiar old customs, which in past years have supplied the spice of life to the monotony of fall term. In previous years the fall sports have degenerated into mere pretexes, for the Sophomores to exert their privilege of terrorizing the Freshmen. With the abolition of hazing there will no longer be any object in carrying out the fall sports in the manner of previous years. Victories have been no indication of strength, and outside interference has removed every semblance of fairness from the different contests. With the athletic renaissance at Bowdoin, it seems as though some more satisfactory method of Sophomore-Freshman contest might be devised. What the ORIENT would suggest is a Fall Tournament, in which the Sophomores and Freshmen shall settle the three contests, foot-ball, base-ball, and tug-of-war, according to the rules governing these sports. As soon as the term opens the two classes should select the men for the contests, organize regular teams, and see that the ones selected take a proper course of training and practice for the different events. Each eleven should choose one of the 'varsity men as a coach, and each nine should practice faithfully. About the sixth week of the term the games should be played. In this way the athletic material in the Freshman class would be brought forward, and not be allowed to languish like a candle under a bushel. It is highly probable that the fall races will be revived next year. If this is the case arrangements could be made by which the foot-ball, base-ball, and tug-of-war

could be decided in the forenoon, and the afternoon devoted to the races on the river. The scheme suggested would serve a double purpose. It would settle the athletic question between the lower classes in a manner fair and satisfactory to all, and would serve to bring out the very best material in the three branches of athletics represented.

THE close of the present college year signalizes the departure from us of one of our best loved Professors. In Professor Smith the college sustains the loss of one whose place it will be most difficult to fill. Earnest and sincere, Professor Smith has faithfully performed whatever duties have devolved upon him in his connection with the college work. His resignation is a blow not only to those now in college, but to all who shall come here after. Our loss is another's gain. Bowdoin congratulates Yale, and bids Professor Smith Godspeed in his departure for his *Alma Mater*.

THE subject of the Bowdoin-Cornell race has been so thoroughly discussed in the papers that editorial comment from the ORIENT hardly seems necessary, yet we wish to say a few words in explanation of our attitude toward Cornell. From the time of our proposition to row until a day or two before the race, Cornell seemed to look upon Bowdoin and her aspirations to boating honors, with a sort of calm contempt. She seemed to forget that Bowdoin has proved her Waterloo on more than one occasion before, and the idea that our eight might possibly cross the line the winning crew, never seemed to enter her mind. When the Bowdoin boys first launched their shell on Ithaca water, Cornell sports were offering five to one on their crew. This shows the opinion in which Bowdoin oarsmen were held by the members of our sister institution. A few days before the race, after the Cornell men

had seen our boys dip the oars, and after they had piped off our stroke and familiarized themselves with Plaisted's system, by steaming along in their launch by the side of our boat when the boys were taking their daily practice spin, a panic seemed to strike the betting men. They awoke for the first time to the fact that Bowdoin was in it. Immediately the odds on Cornell dropped off and hedging was the dodge. Cornell was nervous. They felt that they had a stern chase before them, and consulted with the tricky Courtney. The man who saws his own shell in two, or performs the same ceremony on his opponent's oars was equal to the occasion, and out from his fertile brain, we suppose, sprung the contemptible trick by which Bowdoin was literally frozen out of the race. The story of the long wait in the cold wind that blew up the white caps on lake Cayuga that day is familiar to all. The story of the mob of Cornell sympathizers who surrounded the Bowdoin quarters, and who would doubtless have demolished our shell had not Bowdoin muscle proved more than a match for Ithaca fire-water, is too well known to require repetition. This is the inside report of the race, the report which Cornell did not intend to be made public through the columns of the daily newspapers. With such treatment and under such circumstances as this, it would have been a miracle if Bowdoin had won the race. To be beaten no more than they were in a three-mile race under perfectly fair conditions, would have been no disgrace, but taking the circumstances of the case into consideration, coupled with the fact that a few days before, in the same water Bowdoin had covered the three miles in one minute quicker time than that in which Cornell won, there seems to be no reason why we should be ashamed of our plucky crew. We want to meet Cornell again. We want to find out, if we can be given an opportunity

to find out fairly, whether Bowdoin or her Western adversary is supreme. Give us a race on neutral waters, say at Springfield or on the Charles, and with fair treatment and equal conditions the question cannot long be left in doubt.

Miscellaneous.

Freshmen Celebrate.

'NINETY-THREE BANQUETS AT THE FALMOUTH!

ON Thursday, June 19th, the Freshman class was no more. The last fossil had been slain, the resurrection had come, and the class with singing and cheers took the 4.30 train for Portland to celebrate their Freshman exit. It was a jolly crowd, and well they might be jolly. They had come out from under the bushel of Freshman innocence and verdancy, to merge themselves in the more brilliant whirl of Sophomore depravity and tuffness.

Portland was persistently besieged and unconditionally surrendered. The class marched through Congress and Middle Streets, from Union Station to the Falmouth, ringing out the grand old hymn and endeavoring in every way to attract attention to the immaculate plug hats and natty canes, the symbols of true Sophomority. At the Falmouth the class separated to "do the town" each man for himself. The town was "did." Ah, fortunate Portland belle who received on that evening in June the devoted attention of the knight of the hat and cane! At ten o'clock the class was once more united, and forming a line invaded the dining-room wreaking dire devastation. After the wreckage had been cleared away, Toast-master McArthur gave the official rap and the *post prandials* began. The following toasts were responded to:

Bowdoin, A. C. Fling.
'Ninety-Three, P. E. Stanley.

'Varsity Crew, A. A. Hussey.
Our President, F. A. Frost.
Matzke, A. R. Jenks.

Many amusing hits were made by the various victims of the toast-master's prerogative, and the soul of good humor prevailed. The literary programme was as follows:

Opening Address, Arthur S. Haggett.
Ode,—Air, Prisoner's Hope, F. A. Frost.
History, Charles C. Bucknam.

PRESENTATIONS.

Infant, . . . F. E. Cummings, . . . Nursing Bottle.
Odist, . . . H. A. Owen, Cologne.
Paver, . . . B. F. Barker, Corn Salve.
Tennis Players, . . . Chapin and Wilder, . . . Racquets.
Tumbler, . . . A. S. Haggett, Mattress.
Modesty Personified, . . . A. C. Fling, Mask.
Horseman, . . . F. A. Frost, Whip.
Oration, Philip E. Stanley.
Ode,—Air, America, Philip E. Stanley.
Poem, Clarence W. Peabody.
Prophecy, Milton S. Clifford.

PHI CHI.

OFFICERS OF '93.

President, Elmer H. Carleton.
Secretary, Harry S. Baker.
Committee of Arrangements, . . . Richard C. Payson,
Weston P. Chamberlain,
Alley R. Jenks.
Committee on Odes, Herbert A. Owen,
George Scott Chapin,
Harry Smith Emery.

The class introduces an innovation in the matter of class presentations, and one which succeeding classes would do well to copy.

The various parts were well written and well delivered. The Odes possess snap and abound in class spirit and enthusiasm. It was a late hour when the class finally adjourned, not to the realm of Morpheus but to the street where a night attack on Portland was attempted, but was nipped in the bud by the ever-watchful Forest City cop. At last the last man had mounted to the fifth story and the early morning sun peeping in at the Falmouth sky parlor windows, gazed upon the sleeping forms of the men of '93, sweet smiles parting their innocent lips.

Professor Charles H. Smith.

THE departure from Bowdoin of one who has held for nearly a score of years an important place in the Faculty of the college, seems to justify if not to demand a fuller account of his life than has yet appeared in these columns. Professor Charles Henry Smith, whose resignation of the chair of Political Economy and History, is the one dark shadow resting on the past academic year, was born 14 May, 1842, in Beirut, Syria. His father, Rev. Eli Smith, D.D., graduated at Yale in 1821, in the same class with Rev. George E. Adams, D.D., for forty years the pastor of the Congregational church in Brunswick. Rev. Dr. Smith, for a third of a century a missionary of the American Board, was one of the ablest and most learned of the many devoted men who have given themselves to self-sacrificing labor in foreign mission fields. To his efficient co-operation was due in great measure the remarkable accuracy of a work which wrought a complete revolution in Biblical Geography, Robinson's *Biblical Researches in Palestine*. To his great scholarship and unremitting labor belongs the honor of the famous translation of the Bible into Arabic, which occupied the last ten years of his life, and has been pronounced one of the best renderings of the Holy Scriptures ever made. Professor Smith's mother was a daughter of Judge Chapin of Rochester, N. Y., also a graduate of Yale.

Professor Smith's youth was spent in Beirut, where he received his early education and soon learned the habits of earnest application and unselfish effort which have since characterized his life. He formed the acquaintance not only of many noble men and women from America, but of several Syrian scholars of prominence, who were assisting his father. In 1857 he came to this country and pursued with credit the preparatory

course for college at Williston Seminary, East Hampton, Mass. He entered Yale just as the civil war was breaking out. It might be supposed that to one whose life had largely been spent in a foreign land the contest would have had but little interest. The contrary was the case. He gave every spare moment to eager perusal of the newspapers, and if the courses in American history, he is to conduct at Yale, include this period, his students will find their instructor, though a young man, acquainted with every detail of the rebellion. It is hardly necessary to say that he secured several mathematical prizes during his course, but some may be interested to know that he also took the prize offered his class for the best poem. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity. At his graduation in 1865 he stood second in his class and delivered the Latin salutatory. Since that time he has given himself entirely to teaching and though by no means of robust health, has suffered no interruption of his life-work, nor taken for himself any extended vacation. He was for a year assistant teacher in the Hopkins Grammar School at New Haven, Conn., and for the same length of time principal of the High School at Lenox, Mass. From 1867 to 1869 he was tutor at Yale, giving instruction in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. In the last mentioned year he married Miss Elizabeth Munn, of Lyons, N. Y., whose circle of friends is as wide as that of her acquaintance. He was then for four years a teacher in Mt. Auburn Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio. In January of 1874 he came to Brunswick and took the chair of Mathematics, left vacant by the resignation of Professor C. J. Rockwood, Jr. Of Professor Smith's instruction in Mathematics it is needless to speak at length to Bowdoin men. The thoroughness and accuracy of his teaching, the clearness and conciseness of his explanations are known to every graduate of

the last fifteen years, and few of them are ignorant of the high aim and purpose which has animated his persistent, exacting, and yet kindly questioning in the class-room. When in 1885 he relinquished Mathematics and assumed the charge of instruction in History and Political Economy, he brought to this important chair the same exact, yet broad knowledge of facts and the power of making luminous the subject in hand. The universal regret which his resignation has evoked is the best evidence of the success he has achieved.

Not alone by his skill as a teacher has he served Bowdoin. His integrity and fairness, his natural ability, and the breadth of his attainments, have given him a leading and most deserved influence in all college matters. To him we owe the jury system now in successful operation, by which a large degree of self-government is exercised by the undergraduates. To him also was largely due the movement a few years since that resulted in the erection of the present commodious gymnasium.

In leaving Brunswick he carries with him the esteem and respect of all who have come to know him.

The Bowdoin-Cornell Race.

THE eight-oared race between Cornell and Bowdoin was rowed June 18th, on Cayuga Lake. The day was fine and a crowd of perhaps ten thousand people gathered from the surrounding country to see the first 'Varsity race ever rowed at Ithaca. The course was on the west side of the lake, the starting line being near the head of the lake, some three-fourths of a mile below Cornell's boat-house, the finish three miles down the lake, about one-half mile below the Glenwood Hotel where Bowdoin was quartered. Up to within a day or two of the race everything went well with our crew, but at last

there came the traditional Bowdoin ill luck. For in each of the last three practice pulls an outrigger was broken, and so at the last moment it was found necessary to change every outrigger in the boat, thus giving the crew no time to get accustomed to the new arrangement.

The time appointed for the race was 5.30 P.M. On the day before the race Commodore Shearn, of the Cornell Navy, made a special request that Bowdoin should be on the starting line promptly at that hour, in order, as he said, that the Cornell crew might not be kept waiting.

On Wednesday the referee came to Bowdoin's quarters at 5 o'clock and ordered the crew out, telling them to be sure to be on the starting line at 5.30. Bowdoin launched her shell at 5.10 and rowed two and one-half miles up the lake to the line, arriving at the time appointed. There they were kept waiting for nearly an hour and three-quarters. Cornell, though repeatedly ordered out by the referee, failed to appear, giving the "rough water" as an excuse.

The referee, Dr. Hitchcock of Cornell, strongly condemned the action of the Cornell crew, characterizing their delay as a "mean trick."

Dr. Hitchcock asked the Bowdoin judge if he would not prefer to wait for Cornell, rather than claim the race by default. For many reasons it seemed better for Bowdoin to row the race at a disadvantage instead of claiming the race without rowing. About seven o'clock the wind suddenly moderated and the referee succeeded in getting Cornell out on the line. By this time the Bowdoin men, tired out by their long delay, had become chilled and stiffened, and without doubt this goes far to account for their failure to row with their usual speed and form. But, in spite of all disadvantages, Bowdoin made a good fight, doing her best rowing in the last mile where she clearly

gained on Cornell. There were at the most not more than two lengths of clear water between the crews at the finish.

The official time of the crews for the three miles was: Cornell, 17 minutes 30 seconds; Bowdoin, 17 minutes 39 seconds. Following is the make-up of the crews:

BOWDOINS.				
No.	Name.	Age.	Height. ft. in.	Weight.
1.	Cilley,	21	5 8	145
2.	Sears,	24	5 6	140
3.	Carleton,	21	5 10	160
4.	Jackson,	26	6 1	178
5.	Hastings, H. H.,	24	5 9	170
6.	Parker,	21	5 11½	170
7.	Hastings, C. H.,	22	5 6	160
	Stroke, Lynam,	23	5 10	165
	Coxswain, Shaw,			100
Average age—22 years 9 months; weight—161.				

CORNELL.				
No.	Name.	Age.	Height. ft. in.	Weight.
1.	Osgood,	20	5 7¼	154
2.	Benedict,	24	5 9½	156
3.	Wolfe,	22	6 0¼	170
4.	Hill,	23	5 11¼	170
5.	Marston,	25	5 10¼	175
6.	Hagerman,	21	5 11¼	170
7.	Upton,	26	5 9	163
	Stroke, Dale,	21	5 6¼	143
	Coxswain, Emerick,	21		110
Average age—22 years 9 months; weight—159.				

Commencement Exercises.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

BY REV. WILLIAM DEWITT HYDE, D.D., PRESIDENT OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE,

*Delivered before the Class of '90, at the Congregational
Church, Brunswick, Me.*

For whosoever would save his life shall lose it; and whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, shall save it.—MARK 8:35.

The text is one of the most characteristic of the sayings of Jesus. It is reported by each of the evangelists. It is Jesus' answer to the question of all moral and religious philosophy. How shall man realize himself most fully, freely, and successfully? The answer is even more striking and paradoxical than it appears in our English version. Substitute

from the margin soul for life, and you will get more of its startling effect. The man who cares supremely and ultimately about saving his own soul, Jesus says, has not much of a soul to save, and is in danger of losing the little that he has. Only he who is willing to throw his whole soul, generously, bravely, self-forgetfully, into a grand and glorious cause, only he has soul enough to be saved, and this whole-souled devotion of life to high and noble ends, this is itself salvation and eternal life.

There is a haughty contempt for everything mean and cowardly and effeminate and sentimental in this paradox of Jesus. It appeals directly to what is noblest in man, and scorns to deal with him on any mercenary and calculating terms. Unless a man can rise to the height of my sacrifice, he says, unless he can drink of the cup that I drink of, there is no use talking with him about seats on the right hand or on the left. If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me. Throw yourself into my service, and you shall have all the hardship and conflict you want. But if you seek to live an easy-going, comfortable, respectable life, and then by some magical device get yourselves scooped up into heaven at last, I have nothing to do with you. You are not fit for the kingdom of heaven. You cannot be my disciple. All I have to say to you is that whosoever would save his life in that selfish, cowardly, stingy, contemptible fashion, will be cheated out of it.

Jesus' answer, you see, does not sound much like the prudent maxims of conventional morality, nor does it altogether accord with some of the neat little plans of salvation which orthodox theology has tried so hard to squeeze Jesus' teaching into.

The attempts men have made to save their souls, or lives, all fall into two classes. One class aim to save their souls by the cultivation of abstract virtue; the other aim to preserve their lives by the pursuit of pleasure. The cynic, wrapped in the pride of self-sufficient virtue, with rags and squalor to set it off, and the Cyrenaic, lolling upon the couch of luxurious self-indulgence, heedless of the claims of family friendship, society or state—these are the two rough models in coarsest clay of which all non-Christian theories of ethics and a good many so-called Christian systems of theology are more or less polished and gilded reproductions.

Neither one of these theories can produce a rounded character, a truly noble life. There is about the former, the pursuit of virtue for virtue's sake, a certain hardness, austerity, and coldness,

which may win our admiration, but repels our love. This self-centered righteousness of the cynic, the stoic, the monk, the ascetic, the Puritan, may be grand, and awful, and sublime; it is not kind, sweet, meek. Of all the refinements of the theory of salvation by self-conscious virtue we may say what Plato said of the rude founder of the system: "I see the pride of Antisthenes through the holes in his mantle"; and to their claims of lofty superiority to our more luxurious habits we may retort as Plato did when the cynic spat upon the elegant rugs as he entered the academy, remarking, "Thus I pour contempt upon the pride of Plato." "Yes," said Plato, "with a greater pride of your own."

Self-conscious virtue can never escape the curse of conceit. It can never transcend the petty confines of a man's own individuality. Hence that largeness and fullness and richness and nobleness of life which Jesus calls salvation must be for all such systems an impossibility.

Likewise, you may take the other model out of the coarse clay of Cyrenaic ethics. You may embody the conception in bronze or marble, as Epicurus did; you may adorn it with gold and silver, and deck it out with jewels, as Bentham and Mill and Spencer most magnificently have done, yet as long as you retain the essential features of the model, pleasure for pleasure's sake, there will be a brittleness about it which will make you hesitate to submit it to the severest strains of friendship; which will be all too weak to bear with patience the life-long burdens often involved in fidelity to family relationships; which will prove unequal to the task of the highest heroism sometimes demanded in the service of the state; and which will shrink back from the complete self-sacrifice that is always latent in any worthy confession of religion.

And yet these two theories, the saving of the soul by self-conscious, abstract virtue, and the satisfying it with abundance of pleasure, in one form or another, or in attempted combination, are the only conceivable solutions of the problem which non-Christian philosophy has to offer. They are both utterly inadequate. One is too hard and cold; the other is too soft and effeminate. Neither abstract virtue nor abstract pleasure can satisfy the soul and save the life of man.

What, then, is the Christian solution of the problem. The life of the soul, says Christ, consists in having a perfect person as the object and ideal of our affection, and a lofty mission as the channel and career of our devotion. For my sake and the gospel's, says Christ, you must throw away the poor

life of individual likes and dislikes, whims and fancies; you must let your private self, with its ambitions, desires, appetites, and passions, be swallowed up in the larger life of love to Christ and devotion to the good of man. You must cease to care supremely for those petty, personal satisfactions which you can go off into a corner and munch by yourself, with at most one or two select companions. You must widen and expand the range of your interest, affection, and devotion until, not in idle curiosity, but in active willingness to help and serve and save, you can say: Nothing human is alien to myself. Every child of God, every brother and sister of Christ, is also a brother and sister of my own; and I will join hands with Christ in the glorious task of working out in human life and human institutions that kingdom of righteousness and good-will among men which he came to establish.

Do you not see how this living for Christ, and with Christ for humanity, lifts one up out of those toils of individualism which entangle both the advocates of virtue for virtue's sake and the devotees of pleasure for pleasure's sake? Do you not see how it expands the sympathies, enriches the affections, strengthens the will, and elevates the whole man into a higher, holier life? Do you not see that losing the little life of selfish satisfactions and gaining the larger life of love to a perfect person and devotion to an exalted and universal aim are opposite sides of one and the self-same thing? Because one cannot at the same time be both little and great, both selfish and generous, both ignoble and noble, therefore renunciation of the merely individual life is the condition of entering into that fullness of the divine life of self-devoted love wherein the salvation of the soul consists.

The chief difference between one who is not a Christian and one who is, lies here, that the former limits the range of his sympathy and devotion to what he thinks can be of service to himself as a separate individual, in the way of comfort, culture, pleasure, honor, and growth in character, while the latter sees in every human being a child of his own dear Father, and, like the Father, seeks to do for these other children of God, and brethren and sisters of himself, all the good he can.

How much grander, richer, fuller, deeper, broader, higher, this true Christian life is than any other life conceivable by man! What the ocean is to the raindrop, what the masses of stars are to the dust of the balance, that the length and breadth and depth and height of the Christian life is in com-

parison to the poor, narrow, dwarfed, stunted, withered, shriveled soul of the man or woman who contracts the sphere of affection and devotion to the poor, petty limits of what will feed, clothe, warm the individual body; flatter, favor, and console the individual mind; and absorb, amuse, and entertain the selfish individual heart. May God deliver every one of us from the miserable fate of shrinking and shriveling our souls to these contemptible dimensions; from this dry-rot of selfishness, this corruption of egoism, this death of sin!

Let us now consider some of the points of superiority in this conception of gaining one's life by losing the life of separate selfishness in the larger life of devotion to universal aims, has over the ordinary ways of looking at morals and religion. In the first place this view clears up and fills with transparent meaning many of the doctrines of religion which otherwise remain dry, dull, and meaningless formulas. Leave this conception out of your religious thoughts; think of Christianity as a means of getting something good for yourself, here or hereafter, and every doctrine of religion is reduced to nonsense and contradiction. It makes religion the apotheosis of selfishness instead of the consummation of self-sacrifice. It makes being more of a Christian, involve being less of a man or woman. It asks you to stifle the enthusiasm of youth; it asks you to curtail your freedom; it bids you narrow the circle of your intimacy; it drives you into the narrow, hollow, ugly shell of a profession that you think yourself better than other people in this present world, and hope to fare better than others in the world to come. Take this conception of entering into God's love to all his children out of Christianity, and you leave God nothing but an arbitrary oriental potentate, in whom the less we believe the better; you make of Christ an awful being in the skies to frighten cowards and criminals into making terms; you make of the Holy Spirit an unsubstantial ghost; you make of the church a close corporation of conceited Pharisees; you make prayer a blank check on omnipotence, for avarice to fill in the amounts; you make the sacraments mere magic rites; you make salvation a sort of insurance policy, and heaven an everlasting lubber land. This is not caricature; it is the faithful delineation of the ghastly features of a religion that calls itself Christianity, and leaves out of its conception of God, Christ, and the Spirit, out of its conception of the church and the Christian man, that life of loving devotion to the good of others which is the very essence of the Christian

revelation of what God is and what man is to become. Put this thought and this spirit into religion and every Christian doctrine becomes clear as science. Being born again, regeneration, conversion, is seen to mean passing out of this wretched life of selfishness into the glorious life of service. Faith is firm adherence to the truth that the life of Christ is the only life worth living. Being a Christian is simply living in this generous spirit, which is the spirit of Christ. Growing up toward and out into the grandeur of this ideal which Christ has given us is what we mean by growth in grace. The common enjoyment and the mutual encouragement of one another in this life of love to God and our fellow-men is the essence of Christian fellowship and the meaning of church membership. Our efforts together with Christ to bring into this world a kingdom of peace and good-will is the ground of whatever hope we have that God will provide for us a heaven in the world to come.

Oh, if the young men of this generation will bring to the church of Christ this spirit of loving devotion to the good of men, what a mighty work they will do in clearing away the clouds of mediæval metaphysics that obscure the doctrines of theology, and letting in the light of simple gospel truth upon the principles of religion.

Secondly, this conception ennobles and purifies and sweetens every sphere of human life.

You who are about to enter into real life, beware of entering any sphere of life, domestic, social, or professional, with this thought left out of it. There is nothing in all the world so utterly tragical as the sight of a soul trying to find life in any external relationships, when this divine principle of unselfish love is absent. What a dreary, dreadful thing marriage proves to those who enter it thinking to find in it their selfish, separate, egoistic satisfaction! No force of passion, no gloss of sentimentality, can permanently conceal its awful inadequacy to satisfy a soul that brings to it merely a self to be gratified, and served, and entertained, and adored. Were it not for the merciful emancipation from selfishness that the helpless cries of children bring with them, the enormous pressure upon our divorce courts of dissatisfied, disappointed selfishness would be ten-fold greater than it is.

What a hollow, empty thing social life becomes after the first round of excitement is worn off, to those who seek simply to make an impression on others, to win flattery, to evoke admiration, to provoke envy by ostentation and display. What wonder that nervous prostration, *ennui*, pessimism,

and despair reap such harvests from every season of this empty, unreal mockery of friendliness and fellow-feeling.

How deadening, soul-destroying a thing business becomes to the man who merely aims to make money out of it. What wonder that his heart becomes as hard as the treasure that he hoards.

How vain and vexatious the life of study and scholarship when merely one's own reputation and conceit of learning are its goal. What wonder that the pedant's soul becomes as dry as the dust upon his book-shelves, and his heart as dead as the facts which he tabulates.

How hollow a farce is the career of would-be poet, orator, painter, or politician who makes his own name and fame the object of his lacerations. Is it strange that "vanity of vanities" should be their common confession whenever they venture to utter confidentially to one another and the world the secrets of their inmost souls?

The blackness of pessimism, the outer darkness of insatiable selfishness, is the inevitable doom of every soul that looks on life without the light of a Christlike love to illumine it. Flat, stale, and unprofitable will seem all the uses of the world to any thoughtful mind whose contemplation of them is not quickened and uplifted by a loving devotion to the universal life. This pure element of life-giving, life-sustaining love, banishing the mists and vapors of sensual, selfish, individualistic aims, is the cement of the true marriage bond; the secret of healthful social intercourse; the key to moral success or business; the ticket of admission to the first rank among statesmen, artists, and men of letters. This principle can make any human relationship blessed, any station noble, any work glorious, any calling divine.

Thirdly, this ideal of life harmonizes with the highest ideals of the age.

This conception of the end of the individual life as loving devotion to the universal life, is the one point on which the leaders of the modern world are agreed. I say the leaders. The rank and file have not come up to it. Philosophers, whose stock in trade is chiefly formal logic, draw back from it. Scientists are too busy with the microscope to take in its length and breadth. Business men are too intent on money-getting to comprehend the meaning of its radical unselfishness. Ministers of the gospel, sometimes, are too busy repeating the respectable formulas of the past to catch the divinest voices of the present. Our poets, our men of letters, however, are full of this thought, and

know no other gospel. The measure of a writer's hold on this truth is the measure of his hold upon the modern world. It is the key-note of all power in modern literature.

Goethe bids us "die and be born anew"—die, that is, to the individual, separate self, and live in the universal life, and warns us that until that be done, we are but troubled guests in a world of gloom. "The theme of Faust" has been well summed up as "the redemption of a self-centered and self-tormenting pessimist, through enlarged experience of life, culminating at the last in self-forgetful, beneficent activity." He sums up all his teaching in the words which his English disciple has finely paraphrased: "To live not commodiously in the reputable, the pleasurable, the half, but resolutely in the whole, the good, the true."

Wordsworth, who was the resurrection and the life of modern English verse, repeats that

"Life is energy of love,
Divine or human: exercised in pain,
In strife, in tribulation; and ordained,
If so approved and sanctified, to pass
Through shades and silent rest to endless joy."

John Ruskin tells his art pupils: "This is the main lesson I have been teaching, so far as I have been able, through my whole life—truly that picture is noble which is painted in love of the reality. If you desire to draw that you may represent something that you care for, you will advance simply and safely. If you desire to draw that you may make a beautiful drawing, you will never make one. Wherever art has been followed only for the sake of delight or luxury, it has contributed to bring about the degradation of the nation practicing it, but wherever art has been used also to teach any truth, religions, moral, or national, there it has elevated the nation practicing it."

It is the exaltation of this life of effective, loving service to our fellow-men, the gospel of strong, loving work, which gives to Carlyle's rugged sentences their ring. His hero is strong, invincible, unpurchasable. At first sight it seems as if he were telling us the old story of stoicism again. He wants none of thy rewards. He fears none of thy penalties. Thou canst not answer him even by killing him. To this man death is not a bugbear; to this man life is already as earnest and awful and beautiful and terrible as death. Thou canst not hire him by thy guineas, nor by thy gibbets and law penalties restrain him. Thou canst not forward him, thou canst not hinder him. Thy penalties, thy poverties, thy neglects, thy contumelies—behold,

all these are good for him. He is thy born king, thy conqueror, thy supreme law-giver. Not all the guineas and cannon and leather and prunella under the sky can sever thee from him. So far, stoicism. But his strength, let us rejoice to understand, is even this,—the quantity of justice, of valor, and pity that is in him. To hypocrites and tailored quacks in high places his eyes are lightning; but they melt in dewy pity, softer than a mother's, to the downpressed and maltreated; in his heart, in his great thought, is a sanctuary for all the wretched. This is not stoicism; this is Christianity.

'Browning's majestic mind moves ever on the same high plan:

"For life with all it yields of joy and woe,
And hope and fear,—believe the aged friend—
Is just our chance o' the prize of learning love,
How love might be, hath been, indeed, and is;
And that we hold thenceforth to the uttermost
Such prize, despite the envy of the world,
And having gained truth keep truth, that is all."

George Eliot sums up the teaching of her profoundest novel in these words: "It is only a poor sort of happiness that could ever come by caring very much about our own narrow pleasures. We can only have the highest happiness, such as goes along with being a great man, by having wide thoughts and much feeling for the rest of the world as well as for ourselves; and this sort of happiness often brings so much pain with it that we can only tell it from pain by its being what we would choose before everything else, because our souls see it is good. If you mean to act nobly, and seek to know the best things God has put within reach of men, you must learn to fix your mind on that end, and not on what will happen to you because of it. And remember, if you were to choose something lower, and make it the rule of your life to seek your own pleasure, and escape from what is disagreeable, calamity might come just the same, and it would be calamity falling on a base mind, which is the one form of sorrow that has no balm in it, and that may well make a man say, 'It would have been better for me if I had never been born.'"

Even the poetry of doubt gains all its subtle charm from the sad lucidity and sorrowful intensity with which it bewails the world's lack of this very element of loving self-devotion to a common human good. You can praise a thing as effectively by lamenting its absence as in any other way. The charm of Matthew Arnold's verse is largely due to his deep yearning for

"One common wave of thought and joy
Lifting mankind again."

In "Arthur Clough" we feel that his "pleading eyes and sobs of strong desire" are reaching out toward that living God, that incarnate Christ, that Divine Spirit of human helpfulness, whom the hours of mortal moral strife alone aright reveal.

The literature of the modern world, whatever its authors may have thought of certain of the forms and symbols of Christianity which we received from former days, is steeped and saturated in the Christian spirit of loving human helpfulness. You cannot understand, nor appreciate, nor enter into it, much less interpret it, unless you catch for yourselves this same spirit of life and love. The scholar that ventures to enter the world of letters with any lower ideal or baser purpose, is doomed to be an exile from all that is highest and purest and noblest in the intellectual life of the modern world. You can not keep your standing with the leaders of thought and expression to-day unless your feet are planted on the solid rock of a Christ-like devotion to the good of your fellow-men.

Finally, by losing your life in this unselfish devotion to Christ and humanity you gain the very things which you never could gain so well by seeking them directly. We saw at the outset what a hollow, empty thing that virtue is which a man cultivates by self-conscious effort, merely for the satisfaction of having it.

Enter into this Christian life of loving self-devotion to God and human good, and there is no virtue known to morals or religion which will not spring up naturally and spontaneously as "the simple offspring of the common day." Long-suffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, temperance, these you will not have to cultivate by laborious effort; they are the natural fruits of this spirit of loving devotion to Christ and fellow-men, and you can no more have this spirit of love without having them than you can have seeds well planted in a fruitful soil without having a harvest springing up out of it. Love is the fulfilling of the law. This spirit of life in Christ Jesus makes us free from the law of sin and death. You will often come short of this life, and fall far below your ideal; and then sin and evil will result. But just in so far as you truly live this life of Christian love and service, so far forth your character and conduct will embody in harmonious proportions every trait of moral and spiritual excellence. In this way, also, you will regain the happiness you were at the outset willing to forego. For what, after all, is happiness? No better definition was ever given than that of Spinoza, the profoundest mind the Jewish race has

produced since Jesus of Nazareth: "I noticed, moreover," he says, "that happiness and unhappiness depend on the character of the object to which we attach our affections; and love for an object infinite and eternal feeds the mind with pure joy that is free from all sorrow, a thing which is greatly to be desired and sought for with all one's powers." Now this love to Christ, and with Christ to the world, brings us just such an infinite and enduring object of affection. Living this life of generous devotion to the universal good, you never can be placed where you cannot find some real, concrete channel through which you may pour forth your affection for your Lord; you can never long be in circumstances where you cannot make some human heart happier, holier, better, through your words and deeds. The object of your affection, the range of your life, and consequently the fullness of your happiness thus becomes as wide as humanity and deep as God; and the always having an object dear to us, with which our hands and hearts may be united in helpfulness and love, is the secret of the only blessedness that is pure and permanent.

Members of the graduating class: The one fundamental distinction between men is that of which I have been speaking. Center life in the individual, separate self, and it helittles, debases, and corrupts everything you put your hands to. Supreme concern for one's own reputation cuts off the student from plain and simple relations to the truth, and degrades the scholar to the pedant. A prime regard for the honor and emoluments of one's profession cuts off the lawyer, the clergyman, the physician, from the most genuine and painstaking service of his client, patient, and parishioner, and dwarfs the professional man to the contemptible dimensions of the charlatan. Put country first, party second, personal following third, and self last, and you have the dignity of the statesman and the glory of the patriot.

Reverse the order, self first, friends and followers second, party third, and country fourth, and you have all that we abhor and despise under the name of politician. Seek the glory of God and the good of man first and foremost and yours is the blessedness and the crown of the Christian. Seek first and foremost to get your own poor little soul into Heaven, and yours is the doom of the Pharisee, and the damnation of the hypocrite. Enter bravely and generously into every form of social service. Let every just cause, every genuine reform, every step of real progress find in you effective advocates and brave defenders. Let every form of injustice

and corruption, falsehood and pretense receive at your hands fearless exposure and relentless opposition.

A man's life is measured by the extent and intensity of his devotion to common human good; hence self-seeking is spiritual suicide; self-devotion is self-preservation. What air is to the bird, what friction is to the locomotive, that self-sacrifice is to the soul of man. It is at once the occasion of resistance, and the condition of progress. The bird has to contend against the air at every stroke; yet without air it could not fly at all. The locomotive must overcome friction; yet without friction it could not stir an inch from the station. Taking upon ourselves the interests of others, taking home to our hearts the heaven-high thoughts of God, and the world-wide interests of man—this is hard, this costs effort, this brings pain and loss; but you cannot draw the first breath of spiritual life, you cannot take the first step in spiritual progress without embracing this hardship, and welcoming these pains.

As soon as the eaglets' wings are grown the mother-bird stirs up the nest and forces them to test their nurtured wings in what is to be henceforth their native element. Would that to-day, speaking in the name of the kind mother who has cared for you throughout these years, I might rouse you to abandon once for all the soft nest of self-seeking and self-sufficiency in which our early years are by kind nature so carefully imbedded, and tempt you to accept the pure, clear, upper air of a Christ-like devotion to comprehensive human good, as the element in which henceforth you will live and move and have your being. Thus while your hands are occupied as they must be, and ought to be, with the details of daily duty, your spirits shall not be absorbed and fettered by the finite and perishable, but on the strong wings of love shall soar an eagle's flight above it all; and in the broad expanse of heavenly aspiration and high endeavor, you shall live the calm, free life that is eternal; the life that shares the love and life of God.

Junior Prize Declamation.

THE annual Prize Declamation of the Junior class occurred at Memorial Hall, Monday evening of Commencement week. The names upon the speaker's list testify to the quality of the exhibition. The selections of the Banjo Club were of the highest order,

and completely captivated the large audience in attendance. Following is the programme :

MUSIC—BANJO CLUB.

The Army of the Potomac	Depew.
D. M. Bangs, Waterville.	
Resolutions of Sympathy for Ireland	Anon.
Ralph H. Hunt, Bangor.	
Paul Clifford's Defense	Lytton.
Edward H. Newbegin, Defiance, O.	
Enlogy on Lafayette	Sprague.
Edward N. Goding, Alfred.	

MUSIC—BANJO CLUB.

Extract from Speech Delivered at Plymouth	Everett.
Emerson Hilton, Damariscotta.	
Webster	Choate.
Albert K. Newman, East Wilton.	
Daniel O'Connell	Phillips.
Lewis A. Burleigh, Augusta.	

MUSIC—BANJO CLUB.

Enlogy on Garfield	Blaine.
Charles S. Wright, Portland.	
The New South	Grady.
Henry W. Jarvis, Auburn.	
England Denounced	Meagher.
John F. Kelley, Biddeford.	

MUSIC—BANJO CLUB.

The judges were Rev. E. C. Guild, Rev. E. B. Mason, and Mr. Weston Thompson. Emerson Hilton, of Damariscotta was awarded the first prize, and H. W. Jarvis, of Auburn, the second.

Class Day.

OFFICERS.

President,	P. W. Brooks.
Marshal,	G. A. Tolman.
Committee,	H. H. Hastings, W. W. Hubbard, O. W. Turner.

IN MEMORIAL.

At 10 o'clock Tuesday a large audience had assembled in Memorial to listen to the Oration and Poem to be delivered before the graduating class. At a little past ten the class, under the leadership of their Marshal Mr. Tolman, marched down the middle aisle and took their seats upon the stage. After

prayer by W. E. Cummings, the Oration was delivered by Mr. H. C. Wingate, of Bangor.

ORATION.

THE PUBLIC CAREER OF SARGENT S. PRENTISS.

By H. C. WINGATE.

In the year 1826 there graduated from Bowdoin College one whose name was soon destined to become famous, and whose memory now our *Alma Mater* loves to honor—Sargent S. Prentiss. Graduating from college at the early age of seventeen, he displayed even then those powers of intellect for which he was so distinguished in after life.

Noted for physical beauty, as well as intellectual power, remarkably strong and energetic, notwithstanding a lameness which troubled him from childhood, and from which he never wholly recovered, generous, free hearted, his youth gave promise of the brilliant career which his manhood fulfilled.

Mr. Prentiss always spoke in warmest terms of his *Alma Mater*, and often referred to the effect the wind whistling through the pines had made upon his youthful imagination, and how he used to lie under them and dream of his future.

New England then, as now, was sending the strength and vigor of her youth to the far West ; but from a variety of causes Mr. Prentiss decided to settle in the South.

Entering upon the study of law, for which he had a decided taste, he was soon admitted to the bar, and then began that brilliant success which followed him through life. How wonderful was his progress ! In a few short months he stood among the foremost lawyers of the State. It has been said that arguing was his forte ; that as an advocate he was never surpassed. In addressing a jury, sometimes he would pour forth a torrent of fiery declamation, sarcasm, and humor ; at other times he would move all hearts by his pathos. In the deep questions of law and constitution he was so clear that he always carried conviction.

Though naturally adverse to politics, and asserting that "the ancient gladiator pursued a more enviable occupation than the modern politician," yet honors were thrust upon him. He first served as Representative in the Mississippi Legislature, and at the remarkable age of twenty-nine years was elected to Congress. His seat was contested and he was called upon to defend it. This was his opportunity, and he made good use of it. From obscurity by one speech he sprang into national notoriety. Who can recall the Mississippi Contest

case without being thrilled with admiration and enthusiasm for one who for three days so nobly defended his cause. How eloquent must have been the speech! How talented the speaker to have called forth remarks from the most distinguished men of his day. Mr. Webster said on leaving the hall: "No one could equal it," and ex-President Fillmore wrote: "It is certainly the most brilliant speech I ever heard."

With a consciousness of power, with a depth of wisdom and wit, he stood so firmly on the constitution and law that all the listening Senate stood entranced.

It is not, however, in his unbounded success as a lawyer, nor in his brief career in Congress, that he fascinates and charms us, but it is as an orator that Mr. Prentiss appeals to us to-day. His speeches were so natural that it seemed as if they came by intuition, but it was not so; their great brilliancy was the result of a thorough knowledge of the classics, great imagination, a wonderful memory, and a gift of language which allowed him to put his thoughts into the boldest metaphors. He said the simplest things in the most effective way. His ready wit made his speeches sparkle with life. The breadth and depth of his scholarship is seen in his happy allusions to mythology and frequent quotations from ancient and modern authors.

Doubtless the early political ideas of Mr. Prentiss were influenced by his uncle Lewis, with whom he spent much time in his boyhood, and who was a staunch old Federalist, and aroused in the boy's youthful mind a great dislike to Jeffersonian Democracy. Throughout his life Mr. Prentiss was a consistent Whig, but although ardent and eager in his devotion to the Whig cause, he was above the interest of any party when the interest of the country was at stake.

As a stump speaker he was excelled by few, if any. Great principles were at the root of all his speeches. During the campaigns of 1840, '44, '48, he worked with untiring zeal for his party. An ardent follower of Henry Clay, when asked his opinion as to the most desirable candidate, he replied: "Had I the choice of a President I should not be much puzzled to select; I should cling to my first love; I should shout aloud the name of that veteran statesman who has attained the very highest eminence on the pedestal of fame—under whose banner I have so often been proud to fight; whose white plume I have so often followed in battle, when, like that of the gallant Henry V., it tossed to and fro in the conflict, but never bowed

to power, nor was stained by cowardice, I should give my vote for Clay."

What an instance of political honesty and integrity was his course in the Mississippi Repudiation Scheme! How persistently he waged a bitter contest against a plot that he thought would bring disgrace upon the fair name of his adopted State, and although it broke up life-long friendships, he never hesitated for a moment. Suffering humanity never appealed to him in vain. When that touching cry for aid came across the water to America, none responded more heartily than did S. S. Prentiss. In his appeal for starving Ireland, with what insight into human nature does he plead his cause. He speaks of Ireland's great men; of what they have done for the world; he implores the sympathy and aid of the people, and in simple but earnest language depicts the horrors of a death by starvation. "Famine comes not up like a brave enemy, storming, by a sudden onset, the fortress that resists. Famine besieges. He draws his lines around the doomed garrison. He cuts off all supplies. Bread is the only weapon that can conquer him. Let us, then, load ships with this glorious munition, and, in the name of our common humanity, wage war against this despot."

He espoused the cause of the Red Men, and so vividly did he portray their wrongs, that even the hardest hearts were touched. It was when the welfare of others was concerned that his eloquence rose to its highest power. As strong and noble as was his love for humanity, it was not stronger than his love for his country. What can I say of a patriotism so broad, so true! What daring did it require to stand up at a New England Reunion in New Orleans, and in such a hot bed of secession, say: "Accursed, then, be the hand put forth to loosen the golden cord of union; thrice accursed the traitorous lips, whether of Northern fanatic or Southern demagogue, which shall propose its severance." Only a man accustomed to say and do what he thought was right would in those times and under such circumstances have dared to utter such sentiments. Mr. Prentiss had that magnetism which characterizes so many of our great orators. His power over an audience was wonderful; a friend once said to him: "Prentiss, you always mesmerize me when you speak." He answered: "A multitude always electrifies me, new thoughts come rushing into my mind unbidden, and I seem to myself like one uttering oracles." He drew forth the best from his audience; the secret of this was, he gave the best of himself to them.

Mr. Wise, in his reminiscences of Mr. Prentiss, said: "His style was that of a torrent. There was nothing artificial about him. He was the most natural orator I ever heard open his lips. It was a glorious boy reciting a lesson which put his mind in a glow. His gestures were not graceful, but the heaving of his breast was actually sublime. There was speaking in his nostril. His eye was a flame of fire. His hair was the mane of a war-horse. Yet all was perfectly natural. It needed no great question nor special occasion for Mr. Prentiss to show the power of his oratory; he was equally eloquent in the Senate chamber or in the wilds of Mississippi, pleading the cause of the poor client, or addressing the most cultured men of his day."

Need we ask whence came the secret of his great power? Let us go back to the little town in Maine, where the feeble, crippled boy spent his youth. So eager was he for knowledge that he learned most of the Bible by heart; he pored over Shakespeare, Milton, all works of poetry and prose, with a memory that made everything his own. Are we surprised that he was never at a loss for a word, and that his speeches abounded in metaphors? In that Puritan home the sympathies were warm and deep; the principles of truth and right as firm as the hills that surrounded it. Here we find the secret of his power; here were the foundations laid! If we add to this a naturally vivid imagination, a high-toned chivalry, and tender heart, do we wonder at his success? Who can measure the influence of New England in forming his character? Its lofty morality, its high culture; and even the stern and hardy climate, all contributed to develop the highest manhood. His love for his native State was very strong, and for years he thought that he would make his home in Maine.

Mr. Prentiss' last speech seemed almost prophetic. After speaking earnestly upon his subject, noticing that it was growing late and near sunset, he closed with these words: "That glorious orb reminds me that the day is spent, and I, too, must close. Ere we part, let me hope that it may be our good fortune to end our days in the same splendor, and that when the evening of life comes, we may sink to rest with the clouds that close in our departure, gold tipped with the effulgence of a well spent life."

We have spoken of Mr. Prentiss as a public man, but we should not do him justice should we pass wholly over his private virtues. It was in his domestic relations that we see the noblest part of his nature, the warmest and firmest of friends; he

was most considerate of inferiors, most solicitous for his mother and sisters, and most truly great and noble in his own home. What happiness might he have bestowed upon others, what honors might have awaited him, to what heights of renown might he have risen, had he not been cut off by so early a death. For we only know Mr. Prentiss as a young man, and how many of the most distinguished men in history have achieved their greatest work in middle life. It was at that age Milton wrote his "Paradise Lost," Edmund Burke made his most famous speech, and Michael Angelo carved his finest works; but Mr. Prentiss was not spared for greater honors. His mission was accomplished, his work was finished; but the influence of that life still lives.

Is it not well for us to recall the life of this gifted man? Briefly as we have reviewed his character, does it not inspire us with higher aims?

Accept this simple tribute that we lay at thy feet, O honored son of Bowdoin! May your lofty patriotism arouse in us more earnest effort for our country's welfare. May your political honesty, by its very contrast with the corruption that lurks in high places, move us to a higher standard of right which is so much needed in these days; and may your broad humanity that takes the suffering world in its clasp, teach us that when love rules the world then will be ushered in the days of universal peace.

We are glad that the Puritan teachings, that the New England home which was your birthright, has also been ours. May our lives exemplify those stern principles of truth and right which our Puritan ancestors bequeathed as a rich legacy to us.

Following the Oration came the Poem, delivered by W. H. Mitchell of Freeport.

CLASS-DAY POEM.

BY W. H. MITCHELL.

Men ever love to scan the lives of men
Who in the past did serve their day and age,
We love to strive the nobler selves to ken
Of the great hero and the lowly sage.

Sometimes those far-off lands and ancient days
Seem all enveloped with a holy light,
Sometimes we see a life whose sacred rays
Seem like a star alone at dreary night.

As long as human heart speaks unto heart
And soul of present to the soul of past,
So shall we long to draw the veil apart
To look into those lessons deep and vast.

Far among the hills of Sweden,
So is told the northern tale,
Sweetly nestled was a hamlet
Close beside a fertile vale.

In the vale run limpid water
Singing ever as it run,
Dashing o'er the polished pebbles,
Gleaming in the summer sun.

All around was simple beauty
As it came from Nature's hand,
A gem with a golden setting
In that rugged northern land.

And the people of the village
True and faithful should have been,
Free from envy, strife, and madness,
From the poisonous touch of sin.

But, no, in this little village
Dark distress and envy dwelt,
Which destroyed all noble passions
That the people ever felt,

Poisoning the life and the life blood
Pulsing in each human heart,
Corrupting affection's fountains
Where the streams of virtue start.

Thus they dwelt thro' years of sorrow,
Never learning from the stream
The secret it ever whispered,
Flashing in the sunlight's gleam,

Till into the vale there glided
The charm of a noble life,
Healing the hearts of the people,
Suff'ring with envy and strife.

The life of one wise and honest,
Full of purity and truth,
Who quaffed from the founts of virtue
Waters of life in his youth.

For years he dwelt with that people,
And taught them the lessons of love
Which must be learned by a nation,
Ere they are blessed from above.

When in this life he had finished
The three-score years and the ten,
Which are set by the humble psalmist
To limit the lives of men,

They laid him at rest on the hill-side,
In the lap of his dear mother earth,

And wept the hearts of the people
As they thought of his wisdom and worth.

The place was marked, runs the legend,
By a spring which bubbled forth,
Sending out the sparkling water
To the people of the North.

Running down in rills and brooklets,
Making rich the fertile vale,
Rising as a mist to heaven
Wafted by the changing gale.

Thus there permeates all nature,
So that northern people think,
One great chain of truth and wisdom,
Banded closely, link to link.

And the truth of those great lessons
Which that noble spirit taught,
The secret of his life and power
They in brooks and mountains sought.

Fact or fiction be this story
Of the coming of the truth,
Into lives of simple people
Dwelling in the country north,

Sure it is, a voice in Nature
Speaks with no uncertain sound,
Of a mind, of a Creator,
In whom love and truth abound.

Where'er I look, where'er I chance to roam,
By mountains drear, by rivers' crested foam,
In city's busy mart and crowded street,
Or where we ne'er a human form do meet,
In tiny flower, or in the giant tree,
In darting minnow, or monster of the sea,
In joy and sorrow, in old age and youth,
We see the revelation of God's truth.
We wander on the grand old ocean's shore,
And hear the billows shout it o'er and o'er.
'Tis whispered in the rattle of the sheaf,
And in the rustle of each tiny leaf.

The circling stars which in their course so true
Sail through the ocean of the azure blue,
Sunlight or showers, mist, or storm or cloud,
Proclaim it all in harmony aloud.
In torrent's awful voice, in murmuring rill,
In roar of lion, in the songster's trill,
In falling meteor, in the lightning's flash,
In earthquake muttering, in the thunder's crash,
In ever-changing grains of shifting sand
In countless number on the ocean's strand,

Or in the ribs of earth, the solid rock
Which stands unshaken by the tempest's shock.
In every crevice and in every cave,
In every ripple and in every wave,
In all things which the heart of man rejoice,
We hear the music of God's mighty voice,
Hail, sweet Mother, thee thy youngest sons would
hail

With grateful hearts and songs that never fail,
If thou hast taught us but to read aright
The symbols of the truth, and to unite,
The golden letters of God's Alphabet,
Which be upon this earth in beauty set,
Into the one great sentence from above
That God is perfect Justice, Truth, and Love;
If thou has only taught us to desery
In flowers and trees, in air, sea, and sky,
In sun, in moon, in stars, in endless space,
The smile of God as writ on Nature's face.
If thou hast taught us the Almighty truth!
The mystic weaver in his warp and woof
Has no thread broken, no unfinished strand
But each is bound to each in firmest band;
If thou hast taught us tolerance to men
In their lives, their deeds, in their thoughts, their
pen,
Their institutions, customs, and their laws
To see the truth, to know aright the cause,
To tear away the husks and kernels find
To seek the fruit beneath the thickest rind
To thee in heart-felt praise our voice we'd swell,
Thy mission is performed thou hast done well.
As Truth and Progress in their grand advance
March hand in hand dispelling ignorance,
The facts of science which we here have learned
By coming generations may be spurned,
But the true spirit ever firm remains,
Contents endure though forms may ever change.

Classmates, our martyred statesman when he
stood

And took the oath amid the multitude
Who cried his praise, who sung aloud his fame
And called for heaven's blessing on his name,
Did not forget her who had taught his youth
In ways of wisdom and paths of truth.
To her he owed success more than all other.
He kissed his Bible, turned and kissed his mother.
Where e'er our pathway in this life may lead
Thro' rich, green pastures and the pleasant mead,
Where rippling waters meet and calmly flow
And cooling zephyrs round us softly blow,
Or o'er the rugged mountains high and steep,

And through the waves and billows of the deep
Which dash around us with a frightful roar,
Threatening to strand us on the rocky shore,
May we this simple deed e'er bear in mind
And act the moral which we in it find,
In all our acts to first embrace the truth
Then not forget the mother or our youth.
Thus will fame and honor never greater
Redown to 'Ninety and our *Alma Mater*.

UNDER THE OAK.

An overcast sky and inclement weather
for Class Day is the rule rather the exception
at Bowdoin. In spite of the threatening
showers of the previous day, '90 was not to
be discouraged, and Tuesday afternoon found
the campus in the vicinity of Thorndike Oak
a maze of gay festoons and waving bunting.
At noon the sun burst through the clouds
and for a time it seemed as though Dame
Nature was to bestow upon the graduating
class her sunniest smiles. At an early hour
the seats in front of the speakers' stand were
thronged with a gay expectant audience.
At a little before three the familiar '90 yell
was heard ringing across the campus and a
moment later the class, keeping step to the
martial music of the Salem Cadet, marched
under the oak and took the seats assigned.
The exercises opened with an address by
Mr. F. P. Morse.

OPENING ADDRESS.

BY F. P. MORSE.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The exercises we have gathered to observe have,
for the class at least, both sad and pleasant fea-
tures. As the last class exercise in which as mem-
bers of Bowdoin we shall ever take part, reminding
us that the pleasant days of college life are a thing
of the past, the occasion tinges our feelings with a
sense of sadness which it is impossible to entirely
dispel. As a time, when free from the cross-exami-
nation of instructors who will be appeased only by
the shedding of innocent blood, we can review a
completed college course, it is not unmingled with
satisfaction. We have indulged the hope that the
word of welcome to a participation may be consid-
ered as more than formal, and that to-day may be

a pleasurable one to those gathered here not only from any excellence of that to which they may listen, but also from the sharing and encouraging the public exercises of an institution which is devoted to educating in its truest sense those who enter it. Enter, to-day, into the spirit which pervades Bowdoin and goes forth with her sons from the classic halls of their *Alma Mater* to aid in the contest of life, and not only will the occasion be indebted to you, but you will profit from the occasion.

The presence here to-day of audience and actors implies relations. I have thought that it might not be irrelevant as an opening word to '90's Class Day to consider not the particular relations of these actors to this audience, but the relations in general of the college graduate to practical life.

The great problem of education has never been solved, and it is not going too far to say that it never will be finally solved until civilization, ceasing to advance, shall crystallize into a uniform and permanent existence. What sort of education will best meet the demands of the time has always been a more or less unsettled question. No sooner has it been tolerably adjusted to the needs of the period than so those needs are changed and signs of protest and revolution appear. The fact that people of all grades of experience and ability have considered themselves competent to grapple with the question, I would urge as an apology for the presumption of venturing, even incidentally, upon a subject so full of difficulties. In matters involving physics or chemistry, we wait for the physicist or chemist to pronounce. In disease the physician's dictum is heard with respect, but in education every man believes himself entitled to speak. If, however, dealing with so broad a subject I shall seem to omit considerations of even vital importance, I ask that it be not allowed to invalidate those that may be advanced.

In considering the relations of the student to practical life, not only the demands but the tendencies of the time is of importance, for education has been hardly more constant in its tendencies and purpose than in its condition. Oscillation is the law of the universe. The auroral lights which flash forth in our evening skies with such apparent irregularity have been observed to have periods of varying intensity. The deviation of the magnetic needle from the true north is known to be not a constant but a quantity increasing and decreasing at regular intervals. An important insight in reading the history of education and in interpreting its present aims, is gained by recognizing here the

same law. The purpose of education has been a perpetual swing between a simple intellectual culture and utility. The first people to recognize the need and value of an education were the Egyptians, and they were sternly practical. Government controlled the schools, and the object was simply to train for governmental work. The early Greek methods, though perhaps less practical and less effective, were similar in purpose. The later philosophers saw this and sought to correct it. The movement set on foot reached its extreme with the revival of classical learning in the Middle Ages, but the development was one-sided and unstable. Reaction has been slowly changing the condition of things until to-day the educational demands are tending strongly towards the practical again. Our kindergartens, scientific, and technical schools are ample evidence of this. The failure to recognize the fact, however, is the obstacle over which many have stumbled.

The place of the scholar in society has generally been an honorable one, but at no time apparently has education been more intimately connected with the welfare of humanity than at present. In every department of life the demand for broadly educated men and women is keener than ever before. The development of the arts and manufactures, increased facilities for transportation and communication, the spread of popular learning, itself large, the accompaniment and fruit of scholarship, have created a demand for further and truer education. The complexity of human wants and occupations has manifold multiplied the ways in which it may be used. The old idea of "No place for the college man in business," has long been exploded. The entrance of scientific thought and theory into business life has wrought an incalculable benefit both in the methods and in the establishment of correct relations. The ministry has ever welcomed to her ranks the ripest scholarship. The able attacks upon the faith has called for able and learned defenders. The all-important problems with which they have to deal, renders honest and clear-cut convictions necessary. In scarcely any department of life have the triumphs of scholarship been more resplendent than in medicine. The discovery of anaesthetics, of the efficacy of vaccination, and the general skill in baffling disease have been priceless boons to man. But the labors of Koch, and Pasteur, and others, promise yet better things, and it is a hope not so improbable as many that have been realized within the last half century, that the practical banishment of disease from our home is the

not far distant result of their labors. The profession of teacher brings the student into relations with the community perhaps more intimate and more important than any other branch of work. Few assume graver responsibilities than those who undertake the training of the faculties of a human being at their most susceptible period. There have been commendable changes in the art of teaching even within a few years. The idea that has too largely prevailed that "any one who possessed sufficient educational acquirements was good enough for a teacher," is being replaced by the truer one that "no one is too good for a teacher." The difference between an instructor who, insisting on the *minutiae* attempts to make memorizing machines of his pupils at the expense of true advancement, and the one who, by his methods imparts a broad and practical knowledge, is being more and more clearly recognized. A teacher educationally fitted, faithful, sympathetic, appreciative of his responsibilities, alive to the educational movements of the time, and who, by his example, inspires a healthy respect for morals, is what the age demands. Another branch of work, I may say of relations, is that of scientific research. Few people realize the immense aid to human happiness through this source. Scores of things either unheard of, or priceless luxuries have been placed among the necessities of life. In 1786 a Scottish lord distilled coal and constructed an apparatus for burning the escaping gas. It needs no words to impress the immense utility of illuminating gas. Professor Henry's discoveries, begun in 1830, rendered practical telegraphy possible. There is good reason to believe that the telephone, that wonderful invention, will soon enable us to send without limit of distance any number of messages in opposite directions at the same time. The introduction of steam as motive has revolutionized the industrial world and completely changed the condition of civilization. Electricity bids fair to do so again. The time is almost too short to even generalize the results of chemical research. There is scarcely anything that we eat, drink, or wear but owes many or all of its excellences to the triumphs of chemical science. I do not profess to ignore the fact that many of the most important discoveries have been made by accident or by those who could lay no claim to scholarship, but the proportion of such discoveries is destined to become less and less. With all branches of science imperfectly known, some almost unknown, we marvel not at accidental discoveries. But with the knowledge of the sciences immensely increased, and the realms of nature con-

tinually traversed by trained explorers, the discoveries of the future will rarely be made but by the trained observer.

The condition and needs of a few branches of work have been alluded to. The occupation chosen will depend somewhat, of course, upon the relation to the community, but the duties are similar in character. The broadening of the field of knowledge has rendered specialization necessary. The gain has been the deepening of knowledge, the loss has been the narrowing of individual life. A true adjustment seeks to attain the one, and avoid the other. Mastery in the line chosen, with an appreciation and knowledge as far as possible of others, is the golden mean of attainment.

The duties of a profession aside, distinctly political and social obligations no one can escape, much less one whose sense of these has been quickened by his training. Social ties and obligations, public opinion, indifference, or ignorance, all tend to prevent free and intelligent action. Politics, national and local, even if pure would be controlled by a comparatively small number of people. Therefore an attention to and understanding as far as possible of public questions, is emphatically the duty of those to whom superior advantages have given superior influence. A life in touch with what promises best for humanity, a sympathetic and active connection as far as possible with what uplifts, ennobles, and gives life, is in a word, I believe, the true law of relationship.

The History, by Mr. Charles L. Hutchinson, abounded in witty allusions and humorous anecdotes related at the expense of the members of the class.

CLASS HISTORY.

By C. L. HUTCHINSON.

The opening of Fall Term in 1886 was the signal for some thirty-eight men to commence their career at Bowdoin. To the world and college this was a matter of little importance, or moment, but to the individuals concerned how different! Home, with its kindly care, and consideration, and oversight, is left behind perhaps for the first time; and the life of a college student, with its new conditions and varied requirements, is taken up with mingled feelings of doubt, perplexity, and expectation.

The process of breaking the ice between the different individuals whom chance had brought together as a class; the class contests; and the choice between the different college fraternities, with their

varying degrees and differences of merit and defect, their peculiarly close and intimate relations, determining to a large degree the companions and friends for the succeeding four years, made the first few weeks of Freshman year momentous and important. The time occupied in making the room habitable, and the different events which follow so rapidly upon each other, leave the Freshman very little opportunity to become homesick, however, and he soon acquires an affection for the college and his associates, which increases as time goes on.

Like all Freshmen we had various peculiarities and conceits, which were distasteful to our Sophomore friends, and the smoothing down of our rough corners was undertaken by them with a vigor which has been better appreciated since, than at the time. While we have many spicy recollections of this time-honored custom, we as a class are glad that it has been put aside, for it has unquestionably hurt the college. Fireman's Muster, with its array of excited, red-shirted men gathered round an obsolete tub, upon which is perched a particularly excited, wildly gesticulating man with a tin trumpet, afforded a pleasing diversion and an opportunity for class cuts. In cutting, by the way, we acquired the reputation of having more class cuts in one term than any other class in four years.

Then came "Topsham Fair," with its many alluring attractions, to which it is almost inevitable that the Bowdoin student will succumb. What a thrill passes over the crowd as "Triangle" appears on the track! What exultation at his victory or despondency at defeat! I am happy to announce that as "Triangle" has been purchased by his driver, at private sale, he will still remain here, still be the drawing card at "Topsham Fair."

'Ninety's most prominent place in athletics has been in boating. We have always been proud of our crew, and its members. Freshman year, with the members of the "varsity" pulling in class crews and the arrival of the shell only three days before the race, we pulled the best race which had been seen on the river, and the defeat which met our green crew was caused only by a combination of unfortunate accidents, and that we lost the toss in the choice of positions. The next year in a good but not exciting race we won, from a class having almost twice our number. Of the four men who pulled in our Sophomore crew, three have been members of the college crew, while the other has been requested to row.

On 'Eighty-Nine's Field Day 'Ninety answered the oft-repeated question of "Where is '90 in athlet-

ics?" by winning the "Field-Day Cup" after the best and most exciting contest seen at Bowdoin. Four records were broken, three by our men, and an extra contest was necessary to decide the result. This occurrence surprised no one more than ourselves, and ended the somewhat bitter rivalry between the two classes.

Junior year is always of the pleasantest character, and will be recalled by us with pleasure. Field and Ivy days passed off successfully, although it must be admitted that greater interest would have been added had we competed as a class for the cup. Our record of eight first prizes out of sixteen is not bad, when it is considered that only five men entered. Our last year has been especially pleasant and profitable, and in no year have we increased more in the breadth and general range of our thought than in this.

While we graduate within one of the number we entered, several changes have taken place in our class membership. We had but just passed the threshold of college life when W. W. Dennett's death made the first gap in our ranks. Two years later Ernest E. Briggs died at his home, after an illness of some weeks. Mr. Briggs was a conscientious student, a good oarsman, and was universally respected for his many good qualities. During Freshman year we lost Kimball, who went to Amherst; and Douworth, who now sports the uniform of a West Point cadet. Sophomore year our number was increased by the addition of Conant, Blanchard, Ridley, and Spillane, who shook off the dust of Bates' campus, and cast their lot in pleasanter places. Wardwell, from Boston University, also joined us this year; but the recollection of some pretty "co-ed." must have lured him back, as he stayed but a few weeks. Junior year found us again the loser, this time Mr. Gates, unquestionably the best athlete and most popular man in our class. His loss has been one which we have always deplored. The college as a whole has missed his presence on the crew, the foot-ball team, and in athletics generally. One of the pleasant episodes of the past year was the opportunity we had of again looking upon his well-remembered face, and wishing him prosperity in his future work as a missionary in Africa. Mr. Bartlett, formerly of '87, became a member of our class this year, upon his return to college. The only change Senior year was the departure of Mr. Humphrey, our traveling man, to study medicine in New York.

Many things have come up, either in the classroom or elsewhere, which have been a source of

amusement to the class, most of them, however, of so delicate and evanescent character that they would hardly stand repetition. I venture to give a few: Our Prophet, watching the effervescence produced by some acid which he had put on a mineral was heard to remark, "Yes, it *efferviates*, it *efferviates*!" Again, wishing to know whether he could confirm a precipitate, he said: "Did you *confine* the *participate*?" Receiving no reply he concluded to "insult" the Prof. In Physics we have the following remark by the Professor: "A solid hole"; while one of the class said "Refraction is speaking to a man around the corner." On another occasion "Berry" was asked, "How can you see a fish in the water without his seeing you?" He replied: "Get behind him." Mr. Humphrey once spoke of the "humerous, or collar bone." At a dance given here by a club known as the "Crescent," one of our class was so unfortunate as to ask a young lady if she was a "chestnut." This same young gentleman invited a young lady to go to dancing school with him. She declined, not wishing to teach a Freshman how to dance, but kindly referred him to several other young ladies who might accompany him, when he replied: "O, I asked all those before I came here."

A rare jewel is often greatly influenced by its setting; some simple but worthy metal is needed. In this respect Bowdoin is particularly fortunate. Brunswick is a pretty little place, and the absence of other features only makes the college more prominent. The prosperity of the town can be readily shown by the fact that within a year it has built a cross-walk for the students, and held a sesqui-centennial celebration. While 'Ninety has not held a prominent place in the social life of the town, still we cannot be entirely oblivious of the attractions of the Brunswick ladies, concerning whom it might be said:

"And thus it is o'er all the earth,
That that which men call fairest
And prize for its surpassing worth,
Is always rarest."

It has been said that we were not an athletic class. We do not deny it; we point only to our record the past year: On the ball team, 2; and on the "eight," 2; (we were also represented on the last four-oared crew by Gates); on the foot-ball team, 3. In all of these sports it will be seen that we have furnished our share. And in "Best Bowdoin Records," as published in the '91 *Bugle*, out of the fifteen given, three records are held by 'Ninety, as many as any class holds; while of the undergraduate classes 'Ninety-One, with one record, is the only

one represented. We think no class need be ashamed of this record.

The class, too, has been active in the introduction of a new sport, foot-ball, which was established here almost entirely by the efforts of one man, Mr. Sears, to whose energy and push we owe in no small degree, the presence of our eight-oared crew. The custom of having distinctive class yells was inaugurated by 'Ninety, as well as that of wearing "cap and gown."

On the "Glee Club" our two singers have always sustained their parts with credit, and during the past year our "Sweet Singer of Israel" has borne a particularly prominent part.

We have been the first class to graduate which has had the advantages incidental to spending four years in the Gymnasium under the direction of a "Professor of Physical Culture." This accounts in part for the fine figures and wonderful muscular development for which our class is so noted.

Number in class, 37; average weight, 156 lbs.; total weight, 5772 lbs.; heaviest men—Allen and Hastings, 187 lbs.; lightest, A. V. Smith, 125 lbs. Mr. Smith is also one of the shortest men and wears the largest hat, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$. Youngest man—Ridley, 20 years 6 months; oldest—Bartlett, 27 years 4 months. Tallest—Hutchinson, 6 feet 1 inch; shortest, disputed. 25 republicans, 12 democrats. 17 smoke, while 2 also use tobacco in its other forms; 20 dance. The favorite game or recreation—base-ball, 7; billiards, 3; tennis, 8; California jack, 2; foot-ball, walking, rowing, banjo playing, poker, one each. Religious preference—Congregationalist, 20; Freewill Baptist, 1; Methodist, 2; Catholic, 2; Unitarian, 2; no preference, 11. The favorite drinks—10, water; 4, soda; 3, milk; 2, beer; 2, cocktail; coffee, rum, Seidlitz powder, egg punch, Champagne, Madeira, 1 each. Favorite study—History, 4; Chemistry, 4; Physiology, Philosophy, French, Mathematics, 2 each; Biology, Political Economy, Mineralogy, 1 each. Future occupation—law, 9; medicine, 7; teaching, 5; business 5; missionary, 1; journalism, 1; undecided, 9. Seven are engaged; one "ought to be"; one "not quite"; two "have been."

For the first time for years a class goes out of college without an engagement with a Brunswick girl. If this is not the fault of the class I can account for it only on the ground that the girls were considered to be what an admirer of Wordsworth might call "Too sweet and good for human nature's daily food."

Much of the advantage which is derived from a college course comes from the association with those

of, presumably, high ideals and cultivated minds. Concerning the results of this association, I do not propose to enter into any gush or sentimentality about our undying affection for each other. I will say, however, that our relations with each other have always been pleasant, and often the friendships have been of the closest character, and if to-day terminates all this, I for one shall be disappointed. In her Faculty Bowdoin has been particularly fortunate in having men of rare scholarship and personal worth, and we esteem it a privilege to come in contact with such men.

For four years the influences of studies, college, society, and friends have been moulding, gradually and imperceptibly, our lives and character. We think the tendency has been to broaden, strengthen our views, and to give them a sturdy independence. That we shall go forth, not inflated with an idea of our own importance, but realizing that upon our own conduct and actions our future will depend.

'Tis not in mortals to command success,

But we'll do more, Sempronius, we'll deserve it.

Four years have passed since we first came together as a class in yonder chapel. Time has passed, we have witnessed the departure of the various classes, moved up through the different forms, until at last the time came when we, too, in a small compact mass, symbolic of our unity as a class, passed down the broad aisle for the last time as undergraduates.

The future is an open page; it has, as you have been informed, great "possibilities." Your historian, however, can wish for you nothing better than that the future may contain as few disappointments, as little to regret, as kindly a criticism, as few defeats, and be crowded with as many happy events, warm friendships, and pleasant memories, as those years which, as the class of 'Ninety, you passed in the halls of grand old Bowdoin.

Mr. Moody, the Prophet, was next in order. He disposed of his classmates in his peculiarly happy manner, making numerous shy hits at his victims, and settling up the future of each after the most approved methods.

CLASS PROPHECY.

By J. M. W. MOODY.

Somewhat into ill repute has fallen the modern prophet, and evident enough is the reason thereof. So many wearisome and deceptive ideas have been

paraded within the last half-century by those claiming the power of divination that we have lost about all faith in ever receiving any worthy thing from such a source. Our rural population has undergone untold distraction in its sowing and harvesting operations through listening to the dubious and lugubrious reports of countless Wigginses and Vennors. Through estimates made in my own careful and conscientious manner, I place the loss to the agricultural interests of the country from this source in 1889 at \$9,123,436, an appalling figure. Many remember that vague fear which for days and months has shadowed their lives prior to a date for the destruction of the world set by some hair-brained religious fanatic. Doubtless our esteemed Professor of Political Economy, and others of my older contemporaries, will remember, with me, that forty years ago Adventism was running wild, and that it was the one burning question of the day among political economists, what would become of the world should every one join the Advents. For then, when Gabriel's arrival on the celestial Pullman was predicted three months ahead, everybody would turn from the work of his temporal salvation to that of his supposed eternal salvation, and production would cease. Happily, however, the Advent rage was checked, but not, according to my estimate, until the loss to production had mounted into the millions.

But more far-reaching and vicious than the teachings of any other false prophets have been the dolorous announcements of those political false prophets whose calling, from time immemorial, has been to unsettle the affairs of business, and to provoke uneasiness among all good citizens. Other classes of foretellers there are whose works are deeply prejudicial to the public good, prominent among whom stand the ordinary class prophets, who by pretended recourse to dreams, visions, seances, inspired slumbers, and other folderol, proclaim their clairvoyance. To ardent youth, and expectant maidenhood, they are a delusion and a snare. And so it is not strange, considering the array of disagreeable associations which rise with the idea that the calling of the modern prophet has fallen into deep disfavor. But all this is far from proving that sound prophecy in modern times is an impossibility. The prophets of Israel were men whose word, in their own time, was seldom questioned, and the questions arise in ours as seldom. Now what was the reason of this, and wherein lay the soundness of scriptural prophecy?

Right here. Those patriarchs of Christianity seized upon the present; they studied it; they felt unerringly whither it was tending. To generalize,

keeping in mind the experience of the past, they reasoned from visible causes to inevitable effects. They were more of modern scientists than they knew, or we think. Now, it is the exact course of these ancient prophets that I myself propose to pursue. Before entering upon my official duties for the class, carefully reading and re-reading them, I made a study of all the prophesies of the Old Testament, with the intent that I might become thoroughly conversant with their spirit and method. To me, grounded upon so safe a foundation, my classmates may already feel that they are prepared to entrust themselves. But the explanation of my prophetic integrity is only half completed. I will clench the thing still further.

Very likely you have all been many times impressed with the fact that by one strong gleam of light, "of purest ray serene," have these modern days, for the most part so shrouded in false prophesy, been brightened. Doubtless you perceive at once that I refer to the dazzling success of Republican prophesy in America. Why has the Republican's prediction unvaryingly proved true that, following a prolonged period of Republican rule there would be national prosperity, and that after a corresponding period of opposition rule there would follow national distress? For the only reason possible: because in their predictions Republicans have studiously pursued the method of the ancients. They have carefully considered the cases in hand, and with this data worked upon by their imperial intellects, they have been invariably correct in their prognostications. Thus is adduced a proof of the effective working in modern times of the prophetic method practiced by the ancients, and of the method about to be practiced by myself. And to give the wrench a final twist I will bore you with an item of statistics. I find from private records reliably compiled by Professor Sumner, of Yale, if I mistake not, that of those undesirable creations in the shape of weather prophets, religious prophets, false political prophets, etc., who infested the land between the years 1870 and 1889, over ninety per cent. were Democrats in good standing, while the remainder were mostly Mugwumps, Prohibitionists, or Republicans of exceedingly low grade who probably mildewed in curing. The sound Republican is, therefore, left entirely without the pale of false prophesy, and all know me to be a sound Republican.

Having, then, shown myself to be established upon an absolutely orthodox prophetic basis, no one can doubt my power to picture with absolute reliability the great future of the Class of '90. The data on which I found this prophesy is all clearly in

my mind, and the reason why I do not state it for you, and follow out the logical deductions step by step, is only lack of time. This much you must take authoritatively, but as a manifesto of good faith I will say that, should any one desire, I will in private interview map out the entire *schemata*.

Be it known, then, in the beginning, that from first to last there has been this one single principle animating '90, viz.: "Hang together"; not only in college to "Hang together," but, so far as possible, through life to "Hang together," and, also, noticeably, to "Keep together."

At the recent Senior banquet, the last act of the class was to solemnly resolve itself into a permanently compacted body with the motto, "To Eternally Hang Together," and the last breath whispered by every loyal, punch-stricken soul was, "Boys, we'll keep together!" With this omnipotent principle actuating every bosom, the class temporarily parts. And the questions naturally arise, What is to bring it together? and what is to keep it together? To answer this shall be part of my duty for to-day.

I will place no date. No prophet who values his reputation ever sets a date, but I will venture sometime before the close of the thirtieth century. The first characters that I shall introduce in the great drama of '90 are Messrs. Wingate and Littlefield. And here it will be proper for all to draw the sacred rag and wipe away a tear, for they are in a demised condition. Their medical attendant had been a personage of almost dangerous extension, but, outside of a logical sense, of harmless intention, F. R. S. to Her Royal Highness, Doctor Charles L. Hutchinson. As the Doctor gazed down upon the unfortunate victims of his art, one of those commodious smiles, so characteristic of the doctor, o'erspread his facial acreage, crept beneath his chin, crawled round under his back hair, threatened the engulfment of both ears, and finally lost itself in the region of his shoulder-blades. Simultaneously with that smile was born in the doctor's stupendous brain a mighty scheme for the consummation of 'Ninety's perfect unity. With gesture galore he ordered the corpses removed to his laboratory. Thither betook himself the doctor. After a few days of those mysterious movements understood only by the profession, the doctor had so changed the condition of the dead that they, in the form of two heavy gray powders, comprised the contents of two twelve-foot jars, labeled respectively, "Wingate Powders" and "Littlefield Powders." The doctor then ordered his retainers to go on the war-path for a dog. When the beast was secured he commenced

to experiment. The result of his experimentation was just what he had anticipated. He found that the administering of the Wingate Powders produced an exceedingly explosive, nervously energizing effect upon the canine's nature, while the Littlefield Powders had an exactly opposite effect, giving a quieting, sedative, almost *narcotic* turn. The doctor rubbed his hands. With a proper combination of both these powders, why might not miracles be worked? Why might they not become such a temperer of some human mind as to render it master over all other minds? Yet the doctor, with laudable caution, did not try it upon himself.

The unification of 'Ninety was still his purpose. For several days he walked and cogitated, and worked the convolutions of his brain, and at length he determined upon his subject. He forthwith wrote a letter, beseeching the presence of Mr. Joseph B. Pendleton, who, in a distant city was attaining some notoriety as a stock operator. Mr. Pendleton in due time arrived. The doctor propounded his scheme in the following terms:

"Mr. Pendleton, your natural shrewdness has always been the subject of my profound admiration. You are a man of many words, and some wit, whereby you dupe the public and get there in finances. Now what I have to propose is this: To give your noble business talents free and absolute sway, by removing or subduing those natural disabilities like inequality of temper, over-fearfulness, over-hopefulness, etc., whereby you are now prevented from achieving your mightiest works. If this be done the results of your efforts can be nothing short of monumental. This much, first, for your consideration."

Pendleton winked, echnated, and adjourned to the next room for contemplation and a cigar. After a while he returned and agreed to submit to treatment. He was to allow the doctor to determine, experimentally, the proper dose of the W. & L. Powders, after which he was to use them constantly and devote himself assiduously to business. The plan worked to a charm. In a few weeks Mr. Pendleton came to be recognized as the clearest-headed, most audacious and successful stock operator in seven states. Under the constant oversight of the doctor, he kept on in this way for twenty years, at the end of which time J. B. Pendleton's mark was known the world over. He was estimated to be a trillionaire. He was king of all the railroad companies, oil companies, and important trusts in his own and adjoining commonwealths. But in all this he was not entirely selfish. He and the doctor ever had the welfare of 'Ninety in view. For the further

prosecution of their scheme, they now needed legislative power. The brilliant talents and imposing eloquence of Mr. G. B. Chandler made him stand out a head and shoulders above all others as the most effective man they could run into Congress. Besides, his connection with the class would render him a thoroughly faithful coadjutor of any plans for 'Ninety's advancement. The only trouble was that after attaining some pinnacle of glory he was apt to become dazzled, as it were, by his own radiance. His head would grow dizzy, and he would take an occasional tumble. All he needed was a cranial balancer. This was supplied by Dr. Hutchinson's celebrated W. & L. Powders. They afforded that happy mean of self-satisfaction in Mr. Chandler's mental condition which would cause him to rise steadily and rapidly upward, as a statesman, to the summits of unclouded power and fame. With their vast financial resources and organizing skill, Doctor Hutchinson and Pendleton found little difficulty in setting Chandler, supported by a powerful lobby, in one of the front pews of Congress. In a few months Mr. Chandler had spread himself, through the circumambieny, on "Woman Legislation," to such an extent that the whole nation was staring at his achievements, and all the ladies were signifying their readiness to pull up their old affections and follow him. Now it was that the business must be done.

A measure was concocted by Messrs. Hutchinson, Pendleton, and Chandler, providing, in view of the inestimable boon conferred upon mankind by the Class of '90, Bowdoin College, in furnishing such benefactors of the race as Dr. Hutchinson, the greatest medical discoverer living, Mr. Pendleton, the most magnificent fortune accumulator extant, and Mr. Chandler, the statesmanlike female revolutionizer, in view of all this, that the vast and fertile tract known as the Happy Valley region of Citerior Delgado become, by act of Congress, the property of said Class of 'Ninety, to be theirs, their heirs', and their descendants' forever. The introduction of the measure was secured by no less a lobbyist than Mr. Spillane, formerly of Lewiston, Maine. A matter of this sort, of course, involved some discussion. Much sympathy and eloquence both in Congress and in the press was elicited in favor of the bill. But in Congress a strong opposition grew up led by his Majestic Corplence, Staples, of '89, who claimed that such legislation was warranted neither by precedent nor by the inviolate principles of free government. For some hours the case seemed to hang in the balance with a final evident slipping toward the opposition. At length, during a speech on the other

side, when tension had waxed to a high pitch, Mr. Chandler's handkerchief was suddenly seen to come up before his eyes, and he burst into a storm of apparently genuine tears. For a moment he sprang to his feet and announced that his feelings of surprise and injury, at the reluctance displayed by Congress to pass a measure so intimately connected with himself, could contain themselves no longer. He then eanted back into his seat, threw his feet upon his desk, and indulged in some of the most dolorous wails that ever honored the Houses of Congress.

For an instant confusion reigned in the galleries. The ladies momentarily fainted, but instantly recovering, threw themselves *en masse* down the staircases into the floor of the House, where with tooth and nail they belabored the opposition, crying: "Those beauteous orbs shall not be covered! Our favorite shall not be made to weep!" A heavy of the Washington *elite* bore Mr. Chandler from the House, sprinkling him with smelling-salts, sachet-powders, pearly tears, and other droppings of sympathy until he was quite himself again. He is said to have declared years after that he always looked back upon that moment with satisfaction.

After a time order was restored, and a member of the opposition, whose hair showed evidences of a severe feminine bombardment, arose and said that though at first he had opposed the bill, yet after all he did not know but that Congress had been in the habit of commemorating, by monuments, great men and things. He did not know but that the class of '90 deserved such recognition as much as anything had deserved it, and he saw not why a grant of the Happy Valley region of Citerior Delgado might not serve for a 'Ninety monument as well as something made of heaped-up stone. As there was such evident feeling on the subject, he thought the passage of the bill expedient. The thing went through amidst excitement. In high ecstacy the doctor, Pendleton, and Chandler sent out notices next day announcing to each member of 'Ninety the passage of the bill. They explained that the final unification of the class was now about to be accomplished. They urged that after five years each man should take up his possessions and journey to the Happy Valley, with a view of making that his permanent abode. Meanwhile Mr. Pendleton declared it his intention to divert a large portion of his trillion dollar fortune, earned through the aid of the W. & L. Powders, from the railroad business into the development of the resources of the Happy Valley. He proposes at the end of five years to have all prepared a large city, to be called Enenakontapolis, from Greek *enenakonta*-ninety, and *polis*-a city, signifying the City

of 'Ninety, which city was to be built on an ideal plan with a good-sized palace furnished in regal splendor, for each member of the class. The government, practically adapted to the tastes and needs of an educated populace, should be after a new conception, and in conformity with the best established facts of political and social science.

Perhaps a prophet may as well pass over the period during which Enenakontapolis was being built, its pavements laid, its palaces erected, its suburban avenues and gardens laid out, its baths put in, its city kitchens furnished, and, most important of all, while the plans and machinery of the city government were being perfected by the philosophical Hutehinson, the business-like Pendleton, and the ethically ideal Chandler. All this I will omit, for I find such details omitted by the prophets Jeremiah and Isaae. In the fervency of my haste I can perhaps do no better than to take my hearers over an indefinite period after the founding of the city, and describe to them a day I know I shall some time pass therein. For the sake of convenience I continue using the past tense.

The beams of the rising sun were gilding the lofty domes of Enenakontapolis. The gallinaecans were screaming to one another from adjoining roosts, while the cackling of their wives announced the birth of several omelettes for breakfast. The drowsy stir of awakening activity was heard throughout the valley. Presently the clear voice of Alexander, the milkman, rang upon the air. He approaches nearer and nearer, and finally stops before the house of Judge Allen. The judge, followed by a numerous progeny, goes down the path to secure his can. The toddlers tease him for a drink of the still warm milk. The kind-hearted old fellow cannot refuse them, and producing a dipper, makes all happy with the gently stimulating aliment. As *Aleck* moves on I notice that he has an assistant. *Bartlett* walks behind the wagon and does the pouring, while *Aleck* does the *riding* and *shouting*. And right here I desire to explain that no one of 'Ninety in this happy city is under the necessity of labor. Yet the thrifty habits acquired in their youth, and the wholesome lessons learned in college have taught them that happiness is not found in indolence, nor well-being in sloth. Accordingly, each one on entering the city, in order to place himself in harmonious interrelation with his fellows and to insure for himself activity in a definite line, chose some permanent and agreeable pursuit for the major occupation of his attention.

Thinking of the great wisdom of this course, I

strolled down street to breakfast. Turning to the left I entered the city kitchens, a building several acres in extent. It is here that the members of 'Ninety take their daily meals, heavy culinary work having been abolished from their homes. I met inside a big, breezy, clean looking fellow, dressed exclusively in white linen, a very ideal of a head cook, Mr. Percy Brooks. I was served at the table by the head waiters of the establishment, Messrs. Cummings & Conant. Presently Cosine Smith, of '90, entered and seated himself by my side. It was noticeable that the dishes, inanimate things though they are supposed to be, fairly quaked and quavered as he sat himself before them, preparatory to his work of devastation.

It was seldom that I had the good fortune of hitting Cosine at breakfast, for he still retained the vice of his college days of being constantly late, in consequence of which many maledictions were daily pronounced on him by cook and waiters. Cos and I soon got into an intensely interesting conversation over the affairs of the City University, of which he was president. Cosine had held this position ever since he settled in Eneakontapolis, and vacation times, for a change, had done a good thing at the soap business. He said that things were prospering finely for the most part. In one respect, however, in the administration of the university, he had met for the past few years with unceasing difficulty. Since the abolishment of Sophomore discipline, the brash qualities of Freshmen had been multiplying to such an extent that there was now no show on the campus for even a professor, to say nothing of a Senior. "Such downright cussedness," as Cosine expressed it, was no longer endurable. But he said that he thought he had got things fixed up. He had brought the matter before a meeting of the boards the day before, and they had elected Mr. George A. Tolman as Professor of the Freshman Disciplinary Department. From his knowledge of Mr. Tolman's character and record, he believed that things would now take a new move in the right direction. Weeks, he said, was doing well at the head of the female annex of the university, while Morse and Dennett were filling respectively the chairs of chemistry and prolixity. The Faculty had been greatly strengthened by the recent appointment of Mr. "Michael Burns," Turner, as lecturer on truthfulness.

As Cosine and I sauntered on down street, we fell in with Bob Hastings harnessed up. He said that he had been engaged in sporting matters for several years, but had concluded it was time to go into some more earnest pursuit. He had, therefore, that very morning hired out as a *draught horse* to

Horace Greeley who was going into the *truck business*. Bob was in good spirits.

At this moment our attention was taken across the street by activities in front of Hunt's Clothing Store. Hunt had just opened up for the morning, and with several of his clerks was engaged in some kind of heavy work before the door, in which they seemed to need assistance. Going over, we found that they had *Hubbard* fixed up in some of their most dressy garments, consisting of barrel-legged pants, etc., and that they were trying to hang him up before the door to show off their goods. With our assistance they succeeded. Hubbard was pleased. He said that in this business he could wear a new pair of pants every day, and he therefore regarded life as a success. As it was a week off with Cosine and me, we concluded to keep on the rounds of the city and see the old boys of '90.

We first struck for the Acropolis. There we found Ridley, the chief Archon of the city, together with Hutchinson, Pendleton, and Chandler, the Sub-archons, listening to a petition, by Mr. Royal, for a license to set up an oyster and beer saloon. The petition was granted, and Royal in great glee invited us out to his establishment, which was all prepared to consecrate a bumper of pale ale. He said Blanchard would be there, and we concluded to go. The sociability passed off nicely. *Mul* informed us that he kept Blanchard agreeably occupied in the back shop most of the time, where he weekly composed several chapters of his "System of Heathenistic Philosophy," the advance sheets of which were already affording him much reputation and revenue.

We finally strolled back toward the middle of the Acropolis, to take a look at the splendid monument the grateful citizens of Eneakontapolis were then erecting in memory of their deceased classmates, Wingate and Littlefield. The figures of the two heroes were on the top of the monument, shaking hands with each other to symbolize their post-humous mingling. Wingate had wings; Littlefield had a cigar, so wings would not have been appropriate. At the foot of the monument stood a jar containing the remnants of the W. & L. Powders which Pendleton and Chandler had not consumed. They were being preserved for future exigencies of the State. On the side of the monument, above the powders, was this inscription: "Sacred to the memory of our classmates, Wingate and Littlefield, by the virtue of whose bodies, rendered into powder by Dr. Hutchinson, Pendleton and Chandler were enabled to accomplish those measures whereby this city of Eneakontapolis was established, and whereby that great plan of the unification of 'Ninety was per-

feeted; and whereby its members now dwell together in happiness and unity forever." The monument was complete, but Tom Spillane was putting on an extra touch in the shape of a brass dog at the feet of Wingate. Tom informed us that he was meeting with great success as a brass worker, and that where he furnished the metal he was underbidding all competitors. As we turned away Cosine whispered that some thought the reason was that Tom secreted the metal. I failed to inquire whether the secretion was larcenous or functional, but disliking to make any imputations against the character of a '90 man, I concluded it to be *functional*.

As it was now dinner-time, and Cosine was growing obstreperous from the assaults of hunger, we returned to the city kitchen. At table we found ourselves opposite McCullough. Eddy was more cordial, more fat, and more prone to laughter than ever, and as we began reviving old times his jolly smile increased to a gentle gurgle, which at length began to be interspersed with divers ecstatic squeaks and wheezes, then with little explosions, until finally the poor boy tipped back and rolled in such an agony of mirth that the whole table roared and yelled again, and one would have thought the old South Maine of '90 had been revived in all its glory. Eddy had a new scheme in view. He said that now, having become a gentleman of leisure, he proposed to carry out what had always been the desire of his life, to become a doll fancier. He already had, at home, a large museum filled with a great number of lady dolls. On being asked what had led him into this, he replied, heartily:

"Well, boys, you know I always had a weakness for the ladies." "Yes," responded we with equal heartiness. "Well, in no other way could I obtain such satisfaction. I can be among my dolls all I choose. They never weary of my company, and I never weary of theirs." Eddie then produced numerous doll babies from various inside pockets, told their pedigrees, and caressingly described their thoroughbred points. He said he was getting out all grades as fast as possible. Before we separated Cosine had traded with him for two large grade China dolls to give his daughter.

After dinner our programme was to look over the city gymnasium, then to patronize Vint Smith's livery stable, and take a ride out to the city gates, near which were the fountains of perennial youth. We found the gym exercises in full blast. Managers Sears and Freeman did most of the heavy work, while Assistant Simpson took a part both unique and interesting. On several posts fixed in various places in the building, I noticed placards with a hand all

pointing toward a common center. They read as follows: "Follow the direction indicated by the hand and you will see how beautiful a thing man may become by careful cultivation of his physique." The placards carried our eyes to a large, well-lighted niche in which, on a handsome pedestal, stood Simpson posing in flesh tights. Manager Sears informed us that this example of physical beauty, constantly before their eyes, inspired in the city youth perfect faithfulness in their gymnasium attendance. After congratulating Sears on the excellent appearance of the squads, we started for the city stables, managed by A. V. Smith. Vint was away, but Rete Stearns, his office man, was in attendance, and provided us with one of Vint's best '90 horses of Latian pedigree. He said that Vint had just engaged the services of Whisker, '89, as hostler, and that he would be on hand in a few days. "I suppose you've heard of the new move Mitchell and Bill Dunn made last week," said Rete, as he was harnessing. "No," we answered. "Well, you know they've had bad luck at preaching, so they've shaved off their whiskers and become Vestal Virgins. I understand they are doing a good thing." This item of news furnished us an interesting subject of chat while we rode out a distance of two or three miles to the city gates. Our prime object was to call on Vic Thompson and get a drink of the waters that there bubbled forth, and which Vic was engaged in barreling for city use. The old red Rose of friendship, as in other days, mounted to Vic's cheek as he heartily shook our hands and invited us to alight. Vic was in high spirits and looked as healthy as a trout. He declared that he was doing a great thing for the people of the city in providing them with the waters. Not a single person who used them had yet shown any traces of age, and he thought there was every reason to believe that with its continual use the lives of 'Ninety might be preserved for centuries untold.

On our way back to the city, Cosine suggested that we stop and lunch with Spinney, which we did to our great comfort. Spinney had married a wealthy Brunswick dowager, and since entering Eneakontapolis had, for the sake of exercise, settled down to gentlemanly gardening. He had grown exceedingly corpulent. Mrs. Spinney suggested, after tea, that we go with them to the lecture on India, which was to be delivered that evening by Henry Webb.

Webb is a great traveler; in fact, is the official traveler of the city. As Eneakontapolis is somewhat remote from the rest of the world, it was thought best by the city Archons to send forth a man into the surrounding lands to acquire information

therefrom, which information should be detailed to the citizens in courses of lectures. Webb was by all odds the man best qualified for the position. He could not only lecture spontaneously, but could travel inexpensively, for the places which he visited payed his way, each town being willing to foot his bills to the next for the sake of having him move. He is gratefully recognized as the greatest and most erratic educator in Eneakontapolis.

That night Cosine and I walked home from the lecture weary, but grateful for the day's pleasure. We talked little, but both were thinking. At last Cosine said, quietly, "What better evidence could there be of the perfect unity and community of 'Ninety than this: that this day it has been possible for we two fellows to see and speak a pleasant word with every member of our dear old class?"

The Parting Address of Mr. Chandler was the feature of the Class-Day exercises. Taking as his subject "The Character of the College as Related to the Character of the Man," he alluded eloquently to the high character and standing which Bowdoin has ever maintained, speaking of her many distinguished sons and the influence their example must necessarily exert upon the character of the undergraduate.

PARTING ADDRESS.

BY GEORGE B. CHANDLER.

Mr. President, Fellow-Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen:

As I stand here this afternoon to bid farewell to familiar scenes and well-known faces, it seems not ill-fitting that I should select for my theme, "The Influence of the Character of the *Alma Mater* upon the Character of the Individual."

It will be my purpose to show, first, how it is possible for any institution of learning to possess abiding characteristics of its own and, second, to apply this, as best I may, to the Bowdoin we love so well.

Institutions are like men. They possess permanent characteristics, and, as in the case of men, much depends upon their early life. An institution of a strong and vigorous foundation attracts to itself in its childhood, so to speak, strong and vigorous men as professors and strong and vigorous boys as students. As the institution grows, its numbers increase and its influence broadens, this early character becomes only intensified with the years.

The process is a cumulative one, and, barring accidents, their old age becomes a perpetual youth, ever blossoming out into new ideas and ever welling up in fountains of new inspiration. On the other hand, if an institution starts out under adverse circumstances, with no great and inspiring name on its standard, no noble characters at its helm, it is just so sure to attract to its halls an inferior quality of professors, and a correspondingly inferior quality of students, as, in the physical world, the effect is soon to follow the course.

Of course, I would not presume to lay this down as any inflexible rule. As in the case of a profligate or unpromising boy, some great thought may get possession of his soul or some inspiring character rub up against him, and seemingly change the whole tenor of his being; so in the case of unpromising colleges, some strong president or professor may by chance fall to its lot and send an impulse of new life through every class-room and corridor. And on the other hand, just as the most promising youth may, through unfortunate circumstances, work out a life of dismal failure, so may institutions which in their early days give large promise of abundant good, come, through bad management, or poorly selected officers, to a dull and lifeless maturity, side-tracked as it were, while the great train of thought rolls grandly and majestically past them. Nevertheless, the principal remains true: That, barring accidents, the foundation and early character of an institution imparts to its youth a personality, which grows and expands along the same lines as the years go on.

Beardless boys come to its halls and go out in the world to win great names. Strong professors occupy its chairs, to give it character and standing, and all is wrought into a vast network of tradition, until its every hall and well-remembered walk seems instinct with the good and great of by-gone days.

Into such an environment as this the young student is thrown. He finds about him students, who, like himself, are attracted by the name and standing of the institution and are consequently in greater or less degree in harmony with its personality. He hears the names of the great men who have been before him. He is conscious of treading the same walks they have trodden, of occupying the same rooms they have occupied. He reads the works they have done; he studies their characters; he gets into sympathy with their personalities, their thoughts become his thoughts, and their accomplishments his ambitions. He sees hanging on the walls the faces of old professors. He sees in every nook and niche tender tributes to their memories. He discerns all about him the monuments of their early toil and

self-sacrificing devotion. The whole atmosphere of the place seems imbued with a subtle spirit of what the past has been. Can it be possible for any at the plastic and impressible age of youth to move in such surroundings, without being all unconsciously moulded and shaped into its stature? Can any man, possessed of the least element of appreciation or nobleness, fail to have higher ideals of life and grander yearnings for the future for having breathed its air?

We often hear from the man who says: "It don't make any difference what college you go to; you can learn anywhere." Yes, you can learn facts anywhere, and they are an essential, doubtless the most essential, element of education. But what are facts without a personality, an ideal behind them, without that invisible undefinable something which gives them tone and color, and transforms them from a mere dead catalogue into a living moving organism! Many colleges will give you the formulæ of mathematics, the roots of languages, and principals of philosophy and economics, but a far less number will give you character. Why do you see the young men of the West flocking to our Eastern colleges? Why are Harvard and Yale so much sought the country over? The immediate causes may be various, but the primary cause that lies behind them all is, that they possess the character which is born of strong sons and able masters.

They are older than the nation. They were nurtured in the cradle of liberty. About their classic shades and venerable halls cling the memories of the nation's great, and they possess to-day in the personnel of their faculties the rich fruitage of their prestige and of history.

New colleges may be rich, but endowments will not make character, nor scholarships, men. It is the personality of the institution that shapes the man, and wise is the boy or the father who, with this fact before him, chooses his educational surroundings.

I have thus tried in a very general way to show how it is possible for an institution to possess abiding characteristics of its own, and how those characteristics are reflected in the characters of its graduates. I will now try, as best I may, to apply this to the dear old institution to which it is my lot to bid farewell to-day in behalf of my class.

Bowdoin never has been and probably, in the nature of things, never can be a large college. But she has now, and has had from her foundation, a character as proud as any that sits within the borders of our broad land. This character, from its foundation, cannot be better expressed than in the words of one of its distinguished sons, an ex-Congressman

from Massachusetts, as spoken at the recent alumni reunion in Boston. Mr. Rice said:

"When as a boy I stood in her classic shades, I was proud of Bowdoin. She bore upon her front the proudest name of any in New England. Pierre Bowdoin, the Huguenot refugee, landed at Portland in 1667; James Bowdoin, the great merchant of Boston, James Bowdoin his son, the great patriot of Massachusetts, the peer of the Adamases and more than a peer of Hancock gave Bowdoin his son, the scholar, gentleman, and diplomatist. The name died then in the family, but it is immortal as the name of the college. I found when I went to Bowdoin a corps of professors unsurpassed, in my judgment, by any in the land, and having at their head that learned scholar, that elegant gentlemen, Leonard Woods. Even then Bowdoin had immortal names upon her roll—Longfellow, the great poet; Hawthorne, the great novelist; Andrew, the great statesman and patriot; and I have been proud of her ever since, and I am proud of Bowdoin now. The other night, at her board in the capital of the nation, sat the Chief Justice of the United States, the speaker of the House of Representatives, the eloquent, true-hearted statesman, William P. Frye, the great political economist, the old Secretary of the Treasury, Hugh McCulloch. Why should not we be proud of Bowdoin? And if these gentlemen should all pass away, we could send on platoon after platoon. There are other colleges of wider area and higher professions, but for honest, faithful work, for high and inspiring instruction, I stand here to say, with a somewhat wide experience, that I know of none higher than the little college yonder, planted by Massachusetts, and nurtured not always too carefully by the great State of Maine among the pines."

Such are the words in which a man of wide experience and large knowledge of practical affairs speaks of our college. He tells us how character and prestige was given to the institution from the name of its founder, he glances at our long list of eminent graduates, and, without mentioning in detail the Cleavelands, Paekards, Longfellows, Smythes, and Uphams, whose names are now become sacred to every son of Bowdoin, he hints at the grand and inspiring character of our early professors.

So much for what Bowdoin has been, and so much for the traditions with which we have become familiar, and the ideals which have been held before us. The past remains, secure and imperishable. But, it may be asked, Has the Bowdoin of our day, from its general atmosphere, its methods of study, and its attitude toward vital questions, given us the same strong characters that thirty, forty, and fifty years ago it imparted to our early alumni? We answer, Other things being equal, it has, and by that I mean, if the quality of the students be as good intellectually and morally as it was in those days, we have no reason to believe that the sons of Bowdoin will not be occupying the same proud stations fifty years hence that they do to-day. But that is almost

too much to hope, and it would be a piece of unparadonable egotism on our part to predict it. But whatever deterioration the graduates may suffer in point of ability and eminence, I stand here to-day, as one who has been through four years of its instruction, and has, perhaps, more than the average familiarized himself with its early character and history, to say that I do not consider the present character of Bowdoin College one jot or tittle behind what it was in the days of its early glory.

The three great indices by which to judge an institution are its methods of scientific research, its system of government, and its attitude toward religious problems. The decade between 1870 and 1880 was a troublous one. It marked the transition from the old machine system that set up an authoritative *ipse dixit* of the instructor as ultimate to the modern system of laboratories, which turns the student loose with his materials, and leaves him largely to work out his own results. Bowdoin made this transition successfully, progress triumphed, and she stands to-day in the very forefront in the quality and range of her scientific research. In her system of self-government she occupies a position unattained by any college in the country. Every student is treated as an individual and respects himself as such. When, in the decade between 1870 and 1880 the old Congregationalist Church was shaken to its foundations, when, by the irresistible march of advancing thought it was brought to decide whether it would cling to some of the lifeless dogmas of the past and die the death of inanition, or whether, true to its grand old Puritan history, it should still continue as the vivifying spirit of modern religious thought, the alumni of Bowdoin again reelected the name and spirit of its founder, and our old college took its stand boldly and manfully on the side of truth, freedom, and progress. Such is the character of the institution of our choice, and such are the moulding influences, traditional and present, which have been thrown about us.

Old Bowdoin, to-day we bid farewell to thee.
Thy well-remembered walks we pace no more.
Thy whispering pines for us will soon be silent.
The last echo of our departing footsteps is dying away in thy halls. We stand upon the threshold. The past spreads out behind us, sunlit by thy memory. The future looms before us, a boundless void. Bowdoin, may thy recollections ever be our guiding star. May no son of 'Ninety ever bring disgrace to thy fair escutcheon, and may it be the lot of some one of us to add another to the immortal roll that marks thy past. Farewell!

SMOKING PIPE OF PEACE.

Mr. Chandler alluded so feelingly to the pleasant memories clustering about the familiar college scenes, to which 'Ninety must so soon bid farewell, that even the heavens were unable to restrain themselves longer. As the speaker finished the rain, which had been threatening, came down in torrents, but the audience was not to be defrauded of any portion of the Class-Day exercises. Under cover of numerous umbrellas the crowd thronged to the side of the temporary platform to witness the peace pipe ceremony. The class had seated themselves in a circle upon the fast moistening grass, and slowly the ponderous pipe, decorated with the 'Ninety colors, was passed from man to man, each smoker as a matter of course choaking and coughing to give his anxious mother, sister, and the other fellow's sister, the opinion that he never before had used the filthy weed,—Oh, no! never.

SINGING CLASS ODE AND CHEERING THE HALLS.

After the Orator of the Parting Address had exhausted the tobacco in the pipe by his vigorous whiffs, the class arose to sing the Ode written by Mr. T. C. Spillane.

CLASS ODE.

By. T. C. SPILLANE.

AIR—*Juanita*.

Quickly the moments hastened, on our college way,
And with moistened eye, we sing the parting lay.
From these scenes familiar, that have linked us as
 one chain,
And their time-wrought friendships, 'Ninety parts
 with pain.
Bowdoin, dear Bowdoin, we would linger in thy
 halls,
Bowdoin, dear old Bowdoin, duty now us calls.
Let us ne'er sever ties so dear to our old class,
Firm may they ever cling unto the last.
As our hearts are throbbing, with the farewell clasp,
So let us returning give the same warm grasp.
Bowdoin, dear old Bowdoin, you have been our pride,
Bowdoin, dear old Bowdoin, be our worldly guide.

The class then formed in procession, and, headed by the Cadet Band, marched from Appleton to Memorial, cheering with a will the old halls where for four long years they had lived and learned, and which now they had learned to love.

DANCE ON THE GREEN, MEMORIAL.

The rain of the afternoon was not a temporary arrangement, but had evidently come to stay. At an early hour in the evening the Brunswick hacks began to perforate the drizzle and darkness, and, driving up to the doors of Memorial, to deposit their freight of fair dancers and their brave escorts. At 9 o'clock director Hastings tipped Jean Missud a friendly wink and the grand march began. It is needless to dwell upon the pleasures of the evening. Superb music, charming costumes, and the still more charming ladies, all combined to render '90's "Dance on the Green" (?) one of the most enjoyable of the many pleasant social events that have marked the year. At intermission the merry party adjourned through the mist to the gymnasium, where delicious refreshments were served by Robinson of Portland. But, like all pleasant occasions, the Senior dance must have an end. In the small hours of the morning the gay company at last broke up, each one carrying with him the pleasantest memories and highest sense of enjoyment of '90's Class Day and Dance on the Green, or rather in Memorial.

LIST OF THE DANCES.

March and Circle.

Waltz.	Marion.
Lancers.	"Artist."
Polka.	"Violetta."
Schottische.	"Butterfly."
Waltz.	"Les Mousquetaires."
Portland Faney.	"Operatic."
Galop.	"Milans."
Waltz.	"Salutation."

INTERMISSION.

Waltz, Schottische, Polka.	"Falka."
Saratoga Lancers.	

Galop.	Regatta.
Schottische.	"Bon Ton."
Waltz.	"Spanish Student."
Quadrille.	"La Jolie Parfumeuse."
Polka.	"Retour des Champs."
Waltz.	"Bon Jour Madelon."

Three Extras.

MEDICAL GRADUATION.

The Commencement exercises of the Maine Medical School were held in Memorial Hall, Wednesday morning. At 9 o'clock the class took their seats upon the platform. The Salem Cadet Band furnished music, the various parts being interspersed with selections. Following is the programme:

Address.	MUSIC.
Rev. Edward N. Packard, Syracuse, N. Y.	
	MUSIC.
Oration—Parting Address.	J. K. P. Rogers.
	MUSIC.
Awarding of Diplomas.	President Hyde.
	MUSIC.

The members of the Class of '90 are:

Charles Everett Adams, A.M., Waterville; Quincy Adams Bridges, Berlin Mills, N. H.; Henry Herbert Brock, A.B., Portland; George Rigby Camp, Fairfield, N.B.; Harris Obediah Curtis, Richmond; John Turney Dilling, Easton; Nelson Carey Haskell, A.B., West Falmouth; Joseph Howard Mansur, South Wakefield, N. H.; William Truman Merrill, A.B., Lyman; Herbert Brainard Perry, Portland; James Kennard Paul Rogers, South Eliot; Daniel Willis Rounds, East Baldwin; Edward Everett Shapleigh, Kittery; Allen Lincoln Shirley, Fryeburg; Harry Atherton Smith, A.B., Auburn; Fred Merritt Stiles, Saccarappa; Fred Elliston Strout, Gardiner; Arthur Leland Sukeforth, North Whitefield; William Patterson Walker, Alna.

The officers of the class were:

President, F. E. Strout; Vice-President, J. H. Mansur; Secretary, F. M. Stiles; Treasurer, A. L. Shirley; Marshal, A. L. Sukeforth; Orator, J. K. P. Rogers; Committee, E. E. Shapleigh, J. T. Dilling, Q. A. Bridges.

PARTING ADDRESS.

By J. K. P. ROGERS.

The oration by Mr. Rogers upon the timely subject, "Our Future Duties," was a

masterly effort and was heartily received. We print it in full. Mr. Rogers said :

We need not stop to consider the propriety of taking a hasty glance at the future, on this day that marks the separation of the two great epochs of our lives ; one the period of discipline and preparation, the other the period of strife in the actual combat of life.

Wherever we go and whatever our opportunities, the principles and precepts instilled into our minds here are to be the foundation upon which we are to build our store-house of knowledge and the framework about which we are to entwine our wreath of success.

We should not imagine that the term of our studentship has expired because we have passed the ordeal of an examination. On the contrary, we should feel deeply impressed with the conviction that the labor of our whole lives is due to our profession, since it is one whose fields are as fertile as they are boundless, one whose fruits have yet been but partially gathered in, but in part dispersed.

When we consider that each passing day is changing the aspect of our theories, subverting our hypothesis, altering the arrangement of known facts, and bringing to light new truths, it must be obvious to us that in no department of science will retrogression more certainly follow suspended industry than in that in which we are called to labor. No opportunity should therefore be neglected which promises to yield us aid in the performance of our increasing task, and no incentive should be left unsought which can arouse us to increased activity. Let it be remembered that each successive year sends out its body of young men better and better prepared to relieve human suffering and contribute toward the happiness of their fellow-men ; and that we must be earnest and untiring students or our profession will soon outstrip us in the race of advancement ; we shall lose the respect of our contemporaries and the confidence of our patrons.

But there is a nobler motive to industry than that of individual superiority. It is found in the expectation that those who come after us in the interesting route which we are traveling may look to us for an example, and in the conviction that it is our duty to assist them.

It is for us to set a higher standard for the students that are to follow, and to advance the educational requirements of our medical schools by mastering the broad field that our duty calls us to survey.

Though a greater share of our time will be devoted to studies connected with the practical duties of our profession, yet general literature ought not to be neglected ; moral and physical science will expand our intellects, enlarge our views, strengthen and discipline our minds.

Let us make use of our leisure time to supply any deficiencies of education under which we may labor, that we may conscientiously say to the student anticipating the study of medicine : Your preparatory education is not sufficient, unless you understand the principles of mechanics which nature has used in that wonderful machine, the human body ; of botany, which classifies your drugs and teaches you to recognize them in their natural state, and of Latin and Greek that tell the story hidden in every word of our technical language, the study of which is the most potent exercise in forming a habit of close and diligent application, which is the first and greatest requisite in the struggle of life.

Let us be able to say to our medical school : Open the door to no man that cannot understand your teaching, and allow no one to do himself injustice by undertaking that which he is unable to accomplish.

As individuals we have important duties to perform. We owe it to ourselves to support the dignity of our profession, to show to the world that we are influenced by more exalted motives than the mere acquisition of wealth ; to the public, that we are making every exertion in our power to alleviate human misery, to encourage the entrance of educated men to the profession, and to discountenance the ignorant assumption of the medical pretender. In return we have the right to expect something from our state and from the public. We may ask why the avenues to other professions are strictly guarded by legislation against intruders, while our own is left open to the ignorant and unprincipled. Is it because the value of property exceeds that of life and health, or is a knowledge of our science so unlike that of other sciences that men are born in possession of it and must have an opportunity to exercise it, even at the expense of public health and wealth ?

Gentlemen, it is our duty to disperse the cloud of superstition that has been thrown about our profession, and to show the people that the science of medicine is based upon hard-earned scientific facts. We may then demand of them that they shall protect themselves and impart dignity to our profession by suppressing the ignorant quack. As members of society our usefulness depends upon our ability

to fall gracefully in with our surroundings. If we consider ourselves as belonging to a superior and ruling order of society and expect that our opinions will be received any further than they are commended to the good sense and judgment of our neighbors, our influence will be of small account. If we feel that we must have a select class of associates we shall soon be sadly lonesome. We must be neighbors among our neighbors, citizens among our fellow-citizens, and must interest ourselves in all their efforts toward improvement. As professional men, in communities where education is the exception, we shall be expected to exercise the ability gained by our superior opportunities, and to show our influence in a quiet and unobtrusive manner in every public undertaking, and as we acquit ourselves in matters of which our neighbors our judges, thus will they judge of our ability in our professional duties, of which they know but little.

But there is a duty which too few communities understand the importance of imposing upon us, which we must assume, or the destruction of many happy families will result. That duty is the prevention of the physical evils which afflict mankind, and the diminution of disease in the community, by pointing out and removing its causes. That physician who limits his benevolence to the care of the sick alone, but poorly performs his duty. Society claims of him a higher and a nobler task—that of preserving the health of those among whom his lot is cast. It is his province to arrest evils at their fountain head, to purify the stream at its source, and not to cleanse its waters when polluted by a thousand impurities, or dam its rushing current when swollen by innumerable tributaries.

But when every means has been fruitlessly employed to hold back the hand of pestilence; when her withering arm is stretched out over our community, and terror and dismay are filling the souls of all around us, it becomes our perilous duty to remain undaunted at our post, battling for every life, from the noblest to the meanest. Though failure and discouragement may cloud our minds we must cheer and fortify the sick man's soul and revive his drooping hopes; and when the livid lips and pallid cheek gives sad assurance of approaching dissolution, when we feel that soon another orphan or another widow will be added to those that are already mourning, it becomes our melancholy duty to smooth the rugged passage to the grave; to calm the troubled spirit; comfort the anxious relatives, and pour the balm of sympathy into the bosoms of an

afflicted family, but never to abandon the patient to his fate while the lamp of life holds out to burn.

Such are a few of the many solemn duties that lie before us as we take our departure from our *Alma Mater*. Though we may feel ourselves inadequate to perform our task, let us not be discouraged, but take up our armor and march out a solid phalax to assist the noble old veterans who are bearing forward the standard of our profession, to plant it on the summit that commands the stronghold of disease, where it shall wave victorious over fleeing ignorance and superstition.

PHI BETA KAPPA.

The annual meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity was held Wednesday. The following were elected members of the society;

Homer Ellsworth Alexander, Richmond; George Wesley Blanchard, Lewiston; Edgar Frank Conant, Lewiston; Frank Emory Dennett, Brunswick; George Franklin Freeman, Everett, Mass.; William Horace Greeley, New Gloucester; Henry Harmon Hastings, Bethel; Walter Reid Hunt, Bangor; Frank Purrington Morse, Brunswick; Albert Sidney Ridley, Lewiston; Frank Edward Simpson, Saco; Warren Rufus Smith, Litchfield Corner; Walter Irving Weeks, Wakefield, N. H.

The following officers were elected:

President, D. C. Linscott, Esq., '54; Vice-President, Henry Ingalls, '41; Secretary and Treasurer, Professor F. C. Robinson, '73; Literary Committee, Hon. J. W. Symonds, Professor H. L. Chapman, Galen C. Moses, Charles Fish, Hon. Orville D. Baker.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF OVERSEERS.

At the meetings of the Board of Overseers Wednesday and Thursday the following business was transacted:

President Hyde was re-elected.

Albert W. Tolman, of Portland, was elected instructor in Rhetoric and Elocution for three years.

Frank N. Whittier, of Farmington Falls, was elected director of the gymnasium for three years.

It was voted that the President and Faculty be authorized to employ a tutor to give instructions in such departments as they may require.

Ernest M. Pease was elected Winkley Professor of the Latin Language and Literature for three years.

Authority is given to Professors Robinson and

Hutchins each to fit up a room for laboratory purposes in the basement of Adams Hall. Frank P. Morse was appointed assistant in Chemistry.

Authority was granted to buy six microscopes that are to cost not exceeding \$300 for the use of students.

An appropriation was made to allow Professor Chapman to purchase English Classics for use of the Senior class.

Frank E. Woodruff was elected professor of the Greek Language and Literature, and Bollins Professor of Natural and Revealed Religion.

A re-election of Hon. Stephen J. Young as treasurer of the college was made for three years.

It was voted that the thanks of the college be given to the heirs and executors of the late Dr. T. J. W. Pray, of Dover, N. H., for his generous bequest of one thousand dollars as a scholarship, to be applied in the department of English Literature, and the college accepts the same on the terms and conditions of the gift.

Voted that the generous gift of one thousand dollars donated by Dr. Frederick Henry Gerrish, of the class of '66, for the establishment and maintenance of a scholarship to be known as the William Little Gerrish scholarship, in memory of his deceased brother, of the class of '64, be accepted on the terms and conditions of the gift, and the thanks to the college is hereby tendered to him for the same.

Voted that the thanks of the college be given to the Rev. Elias Bond, of Kohala, Hawaiian Islands, of the class of '37, for his generous gift of \$6,000 to the library fund of the college, and that we gratefully accept the same on the terms and condition of the gift.

Voted that the thanks of the college be given to Mrs. Charlotte A. L. Sibley for completing the gift of her late husband, John Langdon Sibley, to the amount of five thousand dollars, generously donated by them for the endowment of the library, and the college gratefully accept the same on the terms and conditions of the gift.

Voted that the bequest of \$500 by the late Professor Daniel R. Goodwin be accepted upon the conditions imposed, and the increase derived therefrom to the amount of \$25 per annum be given as a prize to the best scholar in French, at the end of the required course, to be called the "Goodwin" prize for scholarship in French.

Voted that the degree of doctor of medicine be conferred on the following gentlemen recommended by the Medical Faculty: Charles Everett Adams,

A.M., Quincy Adams Bridges, Henry Herbert Brock, A.B., George Rigby Camp, John Turney Dilling, Nelson Carey Haskell, A.B., Joseph Howard Mansur, William Truman Merrill, A.B., Herbert Brainerd Perry, James Kennard Paul Rogers, Edward Everett Shapleigh, Allen Lincoln Shirley, Harry Atherton Smith, A.B., Fred Merrill Stiles, Fred Elliston Strout, Arthur Leland Sukeforth.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon William P. Martin of the class of 1880.

Mr. D. Collins, of Wells, was elected Professor of History and Political Science.

One hundred dollars was appropriated for the village improvement association toward making a mall in front of the college grounds.

George T. Files was elected tutor in languages.

The matter of fitting schools was referred to a special committee. The committee on the removal of the Medical Instruction to Portland was continued.

The honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred upon Hon. Thomas B. Reed of Portland.

The degree of LL.D. was conferred upon Hon. Nathan Webb of Portland.

The degree of D.D. was conferred upon Rev. Elias Bond and Rev. Joshua Young.

The honorary degree of A.M. was conferred upon Rev. Frederick S. Root and John Lambert, M.D.

The degree of B.A. was conferred upon William P. Martin of the class of 1880.

It was voted that in accepting the resignation of Professor Charles H. Smith, we take this occasion to express our sense of the value of his varied and faithful services to the college, and of the great loss which the college sustains in his departure.

We desire to record our high estimation of his personal character, his ability as a teacher, his intellectual breadth, his clear insight and his high devotion to the interests of the college as well as his high standing in the community and the state, and his valuable service in the church. In his thoughtfulness and fidelity, in his soundness of judgment as well as in his spirit of helpfulness and self-sacrifice, the college, the executive, and his colleagues, have found a source of frequent, helpful, suggestive, and wise counsel. We greatly regret his departure from Bowdoin, and congratulate Yale on his accession.

Votes of thanks were extended to the heirs of the late Dr. T. J. W. Pray, Dr. Frederick Henry Gerrish, Rev. Elias Bond, and Mrs. Charlotte A. L. Sibley for gifts to the college.

The finance committee are Messrs. Bradbury and Putnam; visiting committee, Titcomb and Frye of the trustees, and Libby, Allen, and Belcher of the overseers; examining committee, Sewell and Hubbard of the trustees, Dr. Chas. A. Packard, Spear, and Morrill of the overseers.

The following gentlemen are invited to act with the examining committee as additional examiners for the ensuing year: Rev. B. P. Snow, Rev. C. H. Cutler, Rev. Edward Chase, Charles Morton Sills, D.D., Oliver C. Stevens, esq., Seth C. Gordon, M.D., Rev. E. M. Cousins of Westbrook.

The degree of A.B. was conferred on the members of the Senior class.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred on the following members of '87: Carroll M. Austin, Clareuce B. Burleigh, John V. Lane, Arthur W. Perkins, Merton L. Kimball, Edward T. Little, Oliver D. Sewell, Charles J. Goodwin, Francis L. Talbot, Freeman D. Dearth, Ivory H. Robinson, Arthur W. Merrill, Firmer Pushor, Henry M. C. Moulton, William L. Gahan, Charles F. Moulton Edgar L. Means, Geo. W. Parsous.

Other degrees conferred were: Master of Arts out of course, Frank O. Purington, '80; Arthur C. Gibson and William E. Pearson, '83; John C. Hall and William C. Kendall, '85; Wallace W. Kilgore, Charles W. Tuttle, and Irving W. Horne, '86.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon Rev. Henry Leland Chapman.

Voted that the degree of Master of Arts be conferred on those graduates who, after taking the Bachelor's degree, shall complete an approved course of advanced study equivalent to one year's post graduate work and shall pass with credit an oral and written examination on the same. Application for the degree must be made to the Faculty not later than the first of April in the year in which the candidate presents himself. The aim of this vote is to give the degree of Master of Arts a positive worth and at the same time place it within the reach of every graduate who is willing to do a reasonable amount of work for it. It was recommended by the Faculty after prolonged inquiry and discussion.

General John Marshal Brown, of Portland, was re-elected President of the Board of Overseers for two years, and Geo. E. B. Jackson, Esq., of Portland, Vice-President.

The Rev. Edgar M. Cousins, of Cumberland Mills, was made a member of the Board of Overseers.

Wednesday afternoon Rev. Ruen Thomas D.D., of Brookline, Mass., gave a most able and scholarly address before the Alumni Association in Memorial Hall.

Dr. Thomas, in opening, asserted that the worth of a man to the society in which he lives will be answered by the individual to whom it is put, according to his individuality, according to his view of human nature, its powers and possibilities. He thought that there were no days when it was of more importance to have intelligent ideas on social worth than at present, because society, using the word in its largest sense, was less fixed, more fluid to-day than it ever had been before. It was therefore necessary to have a standard of social worth. Every man must be estimated by his worth in his relations. He was more or less, according to his influences on others, human or diabolical, according as he is constructive or destructive.

Dr. Thomas continued that our ideas and feelings in respect to social justice were crude and untrained. "The just man," says Cicero, "is he who not only injures no one, but renders service to the common good." We ourselves feel that Cicero was right, and that any idea of justice narrower than his, is inadequate and unworthy the humanity which is ours. That sense of dissatisfaction, that feeling of insecurity, which belongs to our own time, arises, I am inclined to think, from our general non-recognition of that which Cicero emphasized—that all the men and women who bestow neither care nor labor upon anything outside their own narrow family concerns are socially unjust, and therefore unworthy of the respect of all that is good and worthy in society. There is too much individualism, too much externalism, and too much lawlessness. Individualism is carried to the point where it becomes injustice. There is a whole nest of vigorous injustices in society which no law reaches, and which calls for the getting and vigorous enforcement of good laws. The social worth of a man, policy, or organization, is never determined until you have asked how does he gain, use, and spend his money. Does he corrupt himself and others with it? Is his use of it constructive or destructive? In a word, is he of any social worth? Is he a just man or a man altogether unjust? Be assured that society will never be settled into that orderly progress for which it was designed until our theology has at its heart not only the fatherhood, but the sovereignty, of God, and our social ethics are saturated through and through with the doctrine without which a true humanity is impossible—the essential brotherhood of man. Christian colleges

have this as their grand mission—to raise up men who have their preceptions educated as to what justice is, and what constitutes social worth, and then send them into the world to separate intelligently between the true and the false.

ALUMNI GAME.

The annual ball game between Alumni Tossers and the College Team was played on the delta Wednesday afternoon. The game was an interesting one. The alumni showed that they had not forgotten a four years' experience on the diamond, and made the Bowdoins play the game. The score, 18 to 9, in favor of the children, seems to indicate loose playing by the old fellows, but rattle in one inning did it.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT.

'Ninety's Commencement Concert occurred at the Town Hall, Wednesday evening. The concert was a decided success in every respect, and the class is to be congratulated upon the fine array of talent and the delightful entertainment which they afforded. Following is the programme:

Overture—"La Fille de L'Alcade." (Spanish Style).	Marie. Orchestra.
* Cornet Solo—"Glen Island." Mr. J. W. Butler.	Short.
"Jerusalem." M'me Sophie Zela.	Gounod.
Piano Solo—"Rigoletto" (Verdi). Miss Alice L. Philbrook.	Liszt.
"Two Grenadiers." Mr. M. W. Whitney.	Schumann.
Gavotte—"Les Pages de la Reine." Orchestra.	Tavan.
Piccato Solo—"Through the Air." Mr. E. B. Elliott.	Damm.
a "Jeg elsker dig" (I love thee).	Grieg.
b "F, orton ar" (Love smiles no more). Folk Song. M'me Sophie Zela.	Folk Song.
"A Mariner's Home is the Sea." Mr. M. W. Whitney.	Randegger.
Clarinet Solo—"Eighth Air Variet." Mr. N. R. Anelotte.	Breprant.

Duet—"La ci darem." M'me Zela and Mr. Whitney.	Mozart.
Overture—"Fest." Orchestra.	Latann.

* A mandolin solo substituted.

Every number was exquisitely rendered and heartily encored. M'me. Zela and Mr. Whitney were the favorites of the evening, and were rapturously received. M'me. Zela has a most fascinating stage presence, and her rich, powerful voice completely captivated the audience. Mr. Whitney's superb bass called forth round after round of applause, to which he graciously responded, his encore, "The Three Fishers," being one of the finest and best rendered selections ever given before a Brunswick audience. The other selections were of the highest order and deserve special mention.

FRATERNITY REUNIONS.

After the concert the different Fraternity halls were the centers of attraction, where the undergraduate was given an opportunity of meeting in closer bonds the old fellows to whose energy and interests the present Bowdoin chapters owe their existence and prosperity. Banqueting and toasting until a late hour was, we feel confident to say, the universal programme. It was some hours after the midnight whistles had sounded before the ringing Fraternity songs announced that the festivities of the evening were ended.

ALUMNI MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Alumni was held Thursday morning. The president of the association, Dr. F. H. Gerrish, '66, reviewed the progress and condition of the college, and spoke of the gifts which it has received during the past year from Dr. T. J. W. Pray, Rev. Elias Bond, Dr. Gerrish, and Mrs. Charlotte A. Sibley. He also reported the action of the Trustees in the election of professors and conferring of degrees, spoken of elsewhere in this number.

A vote of thanks was extended to Rev. Dr. Thomas for his able and brilliant address.

A committee, consisting of W. A. Goodwin, '43, Rev. E. C. Cummings, '53, and Hon. J. W. Symonds, '60, was appointed to decide on the terms on which the Pray English Literature prize should be awarded, and to award that prize.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

Thursday was the eventful day on which '90 was thrust out into the cruel world as full-fledged A.B.'s. At 10.45 the procession, headed by the Cadet Band, followed in order by the graduating class, the faculty, overseers, and visiting alumni, marched to the church on the Hill. The exercises were full of interest, the different parts being ably delivered.

EXERCISES FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Reform in Taxation—with Latin Salutatory.

Warren Rufus Smith.

Permanent Elements in Christianity.

Wilmot Brookings Mitchell.

Present Tendencies of Individualism.

* Albert Sidney Ridley.

Our Duty to the Indian.

George Franklin Freeman.

The Reduced Power of the Executive.

Frank Emory Dennett.

The Injustice of Protection.

Walter Reid Hunt.

Crime in its Relation to Society.

George Wesley Blanchard.

The Law of Habit.

* Walter Irving Weeks.

The Future of the Negro.

Henry Harmon Hastings.

The College Woman; a Rival or a Co-worker?

George Brinton Chandler.

EXERCISES FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.

The American College and the University.

* Mr. Austin Cary.

Valedictory in Latin.

* Mr. Charles Jaques Goodwin.

Conferring of Degrees.

Prayer.

Benediction.

* Excused.

Following are the honorary appointments for the class of 1890:

SALUTATORY.

Warren Rufus Smith. Litchfield Corner.

ENGLISH ORATIONS.

George Wesley Blanchard. Lewiston.

Frank Emory Dennett. Brunswick.

George Franklin Freeman. Everett, Mass.

Henry Harmon Hastings. Bethel.

Walter Reid Hunt. Bangor.

Albert Sidney Ridley. Lewiston.

Walter Irving Weeks. Wakefield, N. H.

PHILOSOPHICAL DISQUISITIONS.

Homer Ellsworth Alexander. Richmond.

Edgar Frank Conant. Lewiston.

William Horace Greeley. New Gloucester.

Frank Purinton Morse. Brunswick.

Frank Edward Simpson. Saco.

LITERARY DISQUISITIONS.

Walter Elliot Cummings. Hartland.

William Wingate Hubbard. Bangor.

Charles Lyman Hutchinson. Portland.

Wilmot Brookings Mitchell. Freeport.

John Marshall Washburn Moody. Turner.

Elvington Palmer Spinney. Brunswick.

Aretas Elroy Stearns. Quincy, Fla.

Harry Cargill Wingate. Bangor.

DISQUISITIONS.

Percy Willis Brooks. Augusta.

Edward Aloysius Francis McCullough. Bangor.

Joseph Brooks Pendleton. Belfast.

Herbert Clarence Royal. Auburn.

Thomas Cotter Spillane. Lewiston.

Victor Veranus Thompson. Friendship.

George Averill Tolman. Portland.

Oliver William Turner. Augusta.

Henry Wilson Webb. North Bridgton.

DISCUSSIONS.

Fred John Allen. Alfred.

Ernest Leon Bartlett. East Dixmont.

William Trickey Dunn, Jr. North Yarmouth.

Gilbert Berry Littlefield. Biddeford.

George Bowman Sears. Danvers, Mass.

Arthur Vincent Smith. Middleborough, Mass.

HONORS IN CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY.

Frank Emory Dennett.

GOODWIN COMMENCEMENT PRIZE.

By W. B. MITCHELL.

The Goodwin Commencement Prize was awarded by the committee to Mr. W. B. Mitchell of Freeport. Below we publish the oration as delivered :

The spirit of skepticism is rife on every hand. It is not alone among those who would openly declare war against the Christian faith; it is not alone among those who rejoice in unbelief, that this spirit is prevalent, but among the very friends and allies of the Master do we find this doubting. It is manifested in the Sabbath School and in every religious newspaper. Many are the youth in college to-day, who are passing through all the pain and travail of birth that they may be born again into the intellectual Kingdom of God.

Whether this tendency towards skepticism is an advantage or not, whether we should regard it as one of the blessings of culture, or as one of the necessary accompaniments to the grand evolution of the human family, it is not for me to say. The fact remains that the great questions which men to-day are forced to decide for themselves, are not concerning the trinity or the unity of God, but whether there is a personal God; not whether we shall pray extemporaneously or with the prayer-book, but whether there is such a thing as prayer. No longer can we consider skepticism as a mere ripple, but as a vast wave rolling in from the great ocean of thought, which at times threatens to sweep us from the Solid Rock. This being the case, it behooves us to ask the questions: Will Christianity be swept away by skepticism? Are Christ and culture incompatible? Cannot every one think and still believe? Are there not foundations upon which the Bible and the Church rest, foundations as solid as adamant and as immovable as the everlasting hills? It seems to me that there are. First among them should be placed a belief in God. By this is meant not simply a belief in an hypothesis by which all the phenomena of nature may be explained, not simply a belief in a cold, mathematical mind, which makes all the planets move in harmony, and the flowers and trees to bloom in the spring-time, beautiful as this conception is, but a belief in a loving and beneficent guardian, who, like as a father pitieth his children so hath compassion upon the children of men.

We find that this belief in God is inherent in the individual and in the race. Men are found among

every race, and in almost every stage of civilization groping about if haply they may find the God whom they instinctively crave. Everywhere do men feel an insatiable craving for a higher love, for a broader and more stable friendship, a need of a greater strength than that within themselves. Everywhere are men seeking to comprehend a larger life, seeking to get into harmony with their existence. Give to men whatever of earthly pleasures they may desire, grant them the wealth of Cresus, honor and fame the greatest, friends the dearest, and still will they tell you that there are longings within which these do not satisfy, that there are obstinate questionings which these cannot answer.

Everywhere do we find theism more suited to human nature than atheism. Does it not satisfy more a man's sense of righteousness, of truth, and of justice to believe in an Almighty God, who is all power, all knowledge, all love, ruling over this world and caring for it, than to believe that it is simply "a monstrous engine of matter and force, grinding on remorselessly, caring not whom it kills, utterly unguided, unheeding, unknowing?" To all the experiences of human life is not theism more suited than atheism? When our cup of joy is full, when we feel the blood of youth and health surging in our veins, when fortune has seemed to smile upon us, when success seems to crown our every effort, does not the heart of man yearn for one to whom he may show his spirit of gratitude and thankfulness?

In the hours of discouragement and defeat, in the time of disease when the helmet seems to be broken and the breastplate shattered, when overcome by passion, with ambition thwarted, and with hope deferred, when love is unrequited and friends fail, then does not the heart look upward, then is not the belief in God a comfort and a strength, a reality to every heart? And when we seem to be nearing the border-land, when we walk through the dark valley of the shadow, when we stoop over the dying mother, and look for the last time upon the face of her to whom we have been accustomed to pour out our every hope and doubt, who was always ready to hear our boyish plans and our youthful ambitions, then does not the belief in a God who will help the struggling and reward the upright, pour the balm of comfort upon the bleeding heart?

Again, what the practical men of this age are ever longing for is the practical result. Do not those persons who have a belief in God make the best citizens, the best neighbors, the best fathers and mothers, the best wives and husbands, the best

sons and daughters? This fact was so clearly proved in the last century in France that even Robespierre told the French Jacobins: "If there were no God in existence it would be necessary to the national well-being to invent one." Men may prove to us all they will and can, saying that a personal God is impossible, and yet as long as there is this universal outcry of the heart and flesh for a living God, this instinctive faith in spiritual things ever springing up afresh, so long is this belief a permanent thing, so long is it indelibly engraved upon the table of the human heart.

The second principle which is emphasized again and again in the Christian religion, and which will remain permanent, is that which expresses the relation of man to man. We sometimes think that the New Testament refers mostly to the hereafter, and are apt to think that the Kingdom of Heaven upon earth is a contradiction in terms, but when we look over our New Testament we are surprised to discover how few references are made to the future life, and how many passages and teachings have reference to this life right here upon earth.

Political and social economy have made vast strides during the present century. Many brilliant and sound minds, many manly lives, and thousands of dollars have been consecrated to the noble purpose of finding and of putting into practice the principle which expresses the true relation between man and man. Many social schemes have been devised which have done a grand and noble work among men, and yet I think we will find that those social schemes and principles which have been most successful, have been only a nearer approach to the great social axiom which Christ laid down as the second great commandment among men.

The recent increase of the literature in which the Christian doctrine is applied to social questions, and that too, by men who have made the study of social questions a life work, clearly shows that men are coming more and more to realize that the solution of the great problems concerning divorces, land, labor, and liquor, lies within the one great principle: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Men may rise up and attempt to overthrow Christianity, enemies from within and from without may assail it, and yet every man must admit that this principle emphasized again and again by Christ, must remain as the principle which expresses the broadest, the deepest, and the fullest apprehension of the relation of man to his fellow.

The third element which is permanent is the Christian ideal. This ideal will remain forever

because it is not written upon human records alone, but engraved upon the hearts of men. Let it be proved that miracles are impossible, yet in the heart of every man who loves righteousness, truth, purity, and manliness, that simple story of the life in Palestine remains as the grandest, the purest, the most comprehensive conception of human life in all its fullness that has yet been revealed to men.

It has been said that the solution of the problem of essence, of the questions, Whence? What? and Whither? must be in a life and not in a book. Men have been puzzling over these questions for centuries upon centuries, and not yet are there the least signs that any solution will or can be given, clearer and simpler than the solution which Christ worked out upon earth, as he here went about teaching and doing, living a life rich in its fullness, universal in its charities, almost fierce in its denunciation of sin, but manifesting the greatest love and pity for the sinner.

Yes, throw away the whole Bible, prove no revelation, no God, no Christ, and yet this grand ideal will, and from the very necessity of man's moral nature must remain a living force, elevating the thousands and the tens of thousands of the narrow, bigoted, vicious, evil hearts into a higher, a richer, and a more abundant life. Never, as long as men are beings with human hearts tending to look upward, and with souls craving for a broader life; never, as long as men feel a hand stretching from without the darkness to mould their lives; never as long as human love exists, and man is to man a brother, will that Christian ideal fail to attract and draw the human heart up to higher planes of living.

COMMENCEMENT DINNER.

At the close of the exercises in the church the procession was again formed and this time marched to the gymnasium, where the Commencement Dinner was to be served by Robinson of Portland.

The dinner was by far the most elaborate ever served at a Bowdoin Commencement. Three hundred plates were laid and each one was cared for by a representative of the students or alumni.

After discussion of the tempting viands, President Hyde, who sat at the head of the table, and introduced the different after-

dinner speakers in a dignified and praiseworthy manner, called the meeting to order, and spoke as follows:

Brethren of the Alumni:

The college is always glad to see her sons. As one sees here, she puts on her beautiful garments, spreads her table, and extends a special welcome to you all. We know that it is good for us to receive the inspiration and encouragement that your presence brings to us, and we believe that it is good for you to renew the associations of youth, to confirm the long-established friendships, and renew acquaintance with the college of to-day.

The year which now comes to a close has been as pleasant a one as could be desired. The only occasion for regret at this time is the departure from us of one who for seventeen years has been an efficient teacher and a faithful worker in all the departments of the college. He has not only faithfully performed the duties of his own department, but he has borne upon his mind and heart the wide interests of the college, and identified himself completely with its welfare. The system of government which we are now enjoying here was introduced by him, and this building in which we are gathered to-day was due largely to the fact that he initiated the plan and made the first subscription which led to its erection. [Applause.] Four or five times he has received flattering calls from other institutions, each one of which would have been regarded as a promotion, but each time he said "No," until at last there came a call from his *Alma Mater*. It was a call to his home, his family, and his friends, and to a department to which he has given especial attention for many years, and this call was stronger than any other influence which rightly we could present, and so we can only bid him Godspeed as he goes to a larger and wider field. I am happy to announce that the boards have succeeded so promptly in doing the best we can to fill his place. We have chosen D. Connell Webbs, a graduate of the college to which our professor goes, in the class of 1880. He has taught successfully in Indianapolis, has been for three years instructor in History and Political Science in Phillips Andover Academy, and he comes to us with the highest endorsement and recommendation. He brings to us the enthusiasm of youth, a love of study, and an earnest devotion to his chosen subjects, and we believe that as far as the place can be filled he is able to do it.

I am also happy to announce that the funds for the observatory have at last been raised. [Ap-

plause.] Two years ago a gentleman in the West, Mr. John J. Taylor, offered us one thousand dollars, provided two thousand more could be raised for that purpose. A few weeks ago Professor Lee felt confident that we needed only to have the matter brought to the attention of some of the alumni of Portland and vicinity. He found a hearty response in the young men there, Mr. Payson, Mr. Spring, and others, and with their aid and co-operation the last thousand dollars has been raised. [Applause.]

Our history for the past year has been one of quiet and steady work, one in which there is very little to note, but one which has been full of pleasure and profit to us all. If we were to glance back over the period of the last five years, I could call your attention to many changes that have been made, and, we think, all of them for the better. This gymnasium in which we are now gathered has been erected. It has been established on a firm basis, and is a regular department of the college. Every student who comes here is submitted to a thorough physical examination and is required to exercise four times a week. We have now placed the director of the gymnasium, Mr. Whittier, a graduate of the college in 1885, in what is a practically permanent position, and one which is truly on an equality with the other departments of the college. [Applause.]

Perhaps the greatest advance that has been made in these years has been in the library. Until recently, the library has been simply a collection of comparatively useless book-shelves, from which students were permitted to take books; but under the efficient management of our present librarian, and enlarged and enriched by generous donations, the library has been transformed into the central workshop of the college. Certain departments of study are carried on almost exclusively in and through the library. History and kindred studies are more and more being taught with no text-books whatsoever, but with the library as the place of reference.

In the languages, additions to the course have been made. In Latin, a teachers' course has been added, so that when students go out they may not only have the ordinary course of instruction, but they may be taught how to teach. There is a teachers' course in Caesar, giving instruction in the way to ask the elementary questions and develop an interest in the language in the pupil's mind. In Greek, the growing importance of archæology has been recognized, and an elective in that has been introduced into the course. The modern languages have been transferred to the beginning of the

course, where there is an opportunity for their use later on in the curriculum.

The laboratory method has come into increasing prominence in all the sciences. Increased facilities have been added from year to year. This year new microscopes were added to the laboratory, and with the erection of the astronomical building our facilities will be not all that we could desire, but a great advance on what has been heretofore.

The departments of History and Political and Social Science have increased in importance. Three or four years ago only three students were electing history; this year there are forty. It is proposed to go on increasing the time and attention given to studies in social science. Increased provisions are being made for the study of elocution.

The moral and social life of the college for the past year has been, on the whole, extremely good. We have nowadays, on the average, about one case of serious discipline in two or three years, so that those of you who have brought up families of boys I think will agree that we get along about as peaceably and pleasantly as the average family in that respect.

President Hyde then called upon Hon. W. W. Virgin, of the class of '44, Judge of the Supreme Court.

The Judge said that according to a Danish proverb "There is nothing so new but it has been before." Proverbs are generally true, but like ready-made clothing they don't always fit. For instance, nobody ever heard of his attempting to make an after-dinner speech. Every member of the class of '44 deserved an English oration at Commencement, and the Faculty, in order to prevent the exercises consuming too much time, gave them out alphabetically. [Laughter.] They began with Adams and inevitable result was that his name came so far down in the alphabet that he didn't get one, and not having been born an orator, and having had no time since to learn that great art, here he was without any powers whatever in that line. The Judge compared his case to that of the school-boy, who, after drawing an animal on his slate, wrote its name overhead in order to ensure its recognition. "I fear, O Meliboeus," said he, turning to President Hyde, "that had you not announced my name at the close of that little fancy sketch of yours which preceded it, neither I nor any of my acquaintances here would have recognized the allusions." [Laughter.]

Confession is good for the soul, and he wished

to enrich his soul by the rather mortifying confession that this was the first time he had ever had any personal testimony of those to him, as an unsophisticated undergraduate, mysterious charges on the old term bill: "To Commencement dinner, 25 cents." He couldn't understand then why he never saw or tasted of any of those dinners, so many of which he had paid for. While poring over the elementary books of his profession he had concluded that the dinners were mere trifles and came under the rule, "*De minimis non curat lex.*" Later, as his observation broadened and he learned about certain airy nothings, denominated "constructives," he concluded that they must have been "constructive" dinners. [Laughter.] As he had strolled through the college paths and recalled old scenes and remembrances, he had become a boy again. He admitted, even at the risk of its being set down to second childhood, that the memory had filled him with boyish feelings, and that he now experienced a sensation like that which he used to feel when the professor glanced down the alphabetical list in the little book which was before him. He had been struggling, ever since he was called, to shake off this feeling, but it was impossible, so he had succumbed to what they used to call a "dead," and must now say "unprepared." [Laughter and applause.]

President Hyde next called upon Hon. James Ware Bradbury, of the class of '25, who spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow-Alumni:

It is now sixty-five years since I parted with my *Alma Mater*, with her blessing. I loved her then and my attachment for her has been undiminished with growing years. [Applause.] She appears to be as fair now as she did then. I revered her because she bestowed upon me all she could, doing for the pupils all she was able to do to fit them for the battle of life. And now my affection remains undiminished. She appears as fair as then. I see no wrinkle upon her brow. She seems to have found all that Ponce de Leon sought, and lives in perpetual youth. I speak of the class of '25. My time of speech-making has long since passed; I can only make a few brief suggestions. The class consisted of thirty-eight members, and I can speak of it as a class in which there was great industry and devotion to her studies, and ambitious determination to excel. There were a large number who never entered the recitation room without determining to have a lesson that was perfect. They have passed

away, all, all but five. The larger number of them became useful, intelligent, and valuable citizens. Some attained distinction. I recall them and I love to recall them as they appeared to me at that time. I recall Cilley, with his military air, his quick decision, his decisive speech, his great ability. I recall Hawthorne, a youth shy, silent, and thoughtful. When we left the recitation room, instead of mingling with the rest, he had one of his two chosen companions, Horatio Briggs or Franklin Pierce, afterwards President of the United States. He was thoughtful and philosophical, yet we did not at that time anticipate that he was to give to the American people those perfect models of literature. I recollect Longfellow, differing much in appearance from the photographs you see of venerable age and flowing locks; then he was a slender youth with auburn locks flowing as his white locks are now represented, always the scholar, always the gentleman. I recollect many others, but they would be uninteresting to you. They have passed away, with the exception of five now remaining. Of these, General Bridge is one, who occupied for a long time an important department at Washington, and during the late war, where the influence he possessed would have enabled him to enrich himself by means not strictly upright, he came out with clean hands. Cheever still remains, an accomplished writer and able speaker, always ready to combat some wrong. The others remaining are Pale, a successful merchant at Andover, and a neighbor of mine, Dr. Eveleth. All the rest have passed away.

We had on our fiftieth anniversary a meeting at which Longfellow delivered his "Morituri Salutamus." Allow me to recall a single incident connected with it. At the time of the delivery of the poem there were thirteen of the class remaining. Eleven were upon the stage with the honored Professor Packard at their head, and Longfellow, in the course of his references to the past and to the teachers whose instruction we had received, made a pathetic allusion:

"Gone, gone, all gone save one,"

And turning with a graceful salutation to Packard:

"All save one.

Honor and reverence and the good repute
That follows faithful service as its fruit,
Be unto him, whom living we salute."

[Applause.] I recollect that when the poem was finished and a vote of thanks was given, the presiding officer remarked that in the republic of letters the ladies all voted, and thereupon the whole audience arose and gave such tokens of admiration as could not fail to be gratifying to the poet.

One word in regard to our teachers at that time. The curriculum was not a very extensive one. The teachers were not many, but amongst them was one who has come down to modern times—Packard, then a young man who continued connected with this college so long that two thousand of its graduates out of twenty-one hundred had received instruction in some way from him. [Applause.] One other, Cleveland, one of the two distinguished scientists of the nation at that time: "*Clarum venerabile nomen,*" I never heard any lecturer who surpassed Cleveland in the interest he inspired. So thoroughly did he always give himself up to his subject that when we left the recitation room it seemed as if that subject was the one great thing to which we should give our attention. Professor Smythe was with us a short time while I was in college, the man to whom we owe so much for his earnest efforts in connection with the erection of our beautiful Memorial Hall. Also for a short period Professor Upham and Professor Newman.

One word in regard to our college. I think it is distinguished in some particulars. Its aim has ever been to teach its pupils to use their powers. Instead of receiving knowledge through lectures, only filling the mind with the thoughts of others, it is teaching you to think, so that when you go out in the great battle of life you have the command of your own powers, and I think the result justifies the course that has been pursued. I think you can find no institution in the country that can show a larger percentage, perhaps I may say so large a percentage, of successful men as Bowdoin has sent out throughout the whole Union. [Applause.] To be sure, she has been distinguished by the many eminent men that she has equipped, but her great and crowning glory is the great average of useful, intelligent citizens who go out into society and elevate its standard of intelligence and morality. It is well that we have our distinguished names, but the great value of the institution, of any institution, is the large number of those who are exercising such influences as to add in forming society. To be sure, we might refer to the distinguished names that she has sent forth in divinity, such men as Harris; in law, the Chief Justice and many eminent lawyers. She has the presidents and professors of colleges all over the land; and then, when we turn to public life, we might mention Sargent S. Prentiss, George Evans, Franklin Pierce, who, by the by, was the most eloquent speaker that ever occupied the presidential chair [Applause], and William Pitt Fessenden [Applause]; and now she furnishes our two Senators, our Speaker of the House [Great applause],

our Chief Justice of the United States. [Applause.] The past of the college is secure. It remains for the alumni to give continued character and success to the institution; and let them have in view now that her character and interests depend largely upon the alumni. The Faculty, however able, need the support and aid of the alumni, and when you go forth, let her have your voice, your support, your aid in every direction, and make Bowdoin such an institution that when a man comes out from it with his diploma, it shall be a certificate that shall almost give him position anywhere. [Applause.]

The next speaker was Mr. E. T. Parsons, of the class of '33, a member of the board of overseers.

Mr. Parsons said that his class had the honor of entering at the same time that Professor Longfellow came to the college after four years' study and journeying in Europe, in which time he became so facile in the use of European tongues that it was said that he was often taken for a native Frenchman. He said that, in the earlier part of his theological education, he had attended Andover, where one of his instructors was James Newman, the father of our beloved Professor Newman. Mr. Newman, in speaking of the kind of men that came to Andover from the different colleges, said that scholars always came from Bowdoin. Mr. Parsons praised the scholarship and discipline of Bowdoin. He spoke of the large increase in the number of instructors, the new and important methods of teaching, and the increased material and opportunities for a higher, a more thorough, and a more practical education than before. A man can't go through Bowdoin College now without knowing what he knows, because there are so many things that test his knowledge. There was one failure, he said, in Bowdoin College to comply with the law of evolution, and that was in the matter of finance. Many high schools and academies are paying their professors as large or larger salaries than Bowdoin professors receive. We ought to have at least a million dollars. It is too bad that Bowdoin College can't compete with all the other colleges in the land because of her narrow means. This was a matter, he said, which should be laid to heart by the alumni and all friends of the college.

The College Banjo and Guitar Club next rendered a pleasing selection, receiving an enthusiastic encore. The President then called upon Rev. Elijah Kellogg, who was greeted with a perfect storm of applause. He said :

Mr. President, Gentlemen, Members of the Alumni, and Classmates :

It is fifty years this autumn since I presented myself, a sedate and diffident youth, between the two maple trees that then relieved the monotony of this then arid and barren college yard and, like friendship and misfortune, flung their shadow over the steps of Massachusetts Hall, and sued for admittance to Bowdoin College. With that humility which was an inherent attribute of youth in that by-gone day [Laughter,] I requested an inhabitant of this village to point out to me the president of the college, and I gazed upon the great man with that anxiety and solicitude inspired by the belief that my fate and that of my companions lay in his clutches. Since that period, since that comparatively short period, what changes have taken place! This barren college yard, across which students were wont to hurry, has been transformed into a beautiful and attractive campus where they are now prone to linger and repose and sport. This then barren college yard, where Professors Smythe and Newman struggled desperately to prolong the existence of a few sickly trees, and died in the struggle, [Laughter,] is now adorned by that beautiful Memorial Hall, created by the hands of a progressive age, and transmitting to other generations the virtues and the memory of those sons of Bowdoin who were true to their country in the hour of her peril.

But in other respects what changes! Every president but two, every instructor, every teacher, every tutor, every person in any way connected with this college, from the treasurer to the woman who took care of the rooms, and the janitor, a great portion of the overseers and the trustees and the alumni have all passed away. I could reckon up my own surviving classmates on my fingers, and I stand here to-day like an old tree among the younger growth, from whose trunk the bark and limbs have fallen, and whose roots are drying in the soil. Then I could stand where the roads divide that lead to Mere Point and Maquoit, and hear the roar of the Atlantic in one ear and that of the falls of the Androscoggin in the other. To-day I have not heard a word, except the two words "Bowdoin College."

But there is no decrepitude of the spirit. [Applause.] Moons may wax and wane, flowers may bloom and wither, but the associations that link the student to his intellectual birthplace are eternal. [Applause.]

There is an original tendency in the human mind which is the foundation of the desire of property. We all naturally crave something that is our own.

What lover of nature wants to be where everybody has been? It is an instinctive tendency. We want our own land, however limited; our own house, however humble; our own books, however few in number. Who, I pray you, wants to "wear his heart upon his sleeve for daws to peck at," or to be a member of a fraternity that is like an unfenced common for every slimy thing to creep and to crawl over? It is this instinctive tendency which has from the beginning been at the foundation of all fraternities of every description whatever, and they have striven to realize this idea, though they have not always accomplished it. This principle of limitation strengthens by concentrating every association and every feeling of the human mind, just as the expansive gasses derive their terrific power from compression, and liquids, by concentration, gain in pungency what they lose in bulk. It is this which imparts such magic power to the college tie, because the college tie brings and binds together, at a period when friendships are most ardent and sincere and when the feelings are most plastic, those who have separated themselves to intermeddle with all knowledge, and unites them in the pursuit of all that can honor God, develop the intellect or benefit mankind.

It introduces them at once into a fraternity composed, not merely of their own classmates and contemporaries, but of all the gifted and the good who still live in their works, and by whose labors they profit. The longer a man lives, the broader his views, and the more he experiences of men and things, the more he feels his obligation to his *Alma Mater*, to the nourishment he drew from her bosom, to the formative influences with which she surrounded him. Brethren, it was here we were intellectually born and bred,

"'Twas here our life of lives began,
The spirit felt its dormant power.
'Twas here the youth became the man,
The bud became the flower."

The longer a man lives, the more sensible he becomes of this obligation, and though it is impossible to repress a feeling of sadness when we visit the rooms and tread the floors where those swift-winged hours flew, and where we decipher the almost obliterated inscriptions, the names on the walls, names of those most dear to us, of those whose step kept time and whose hearts throbbed in unison with ours,

"Who the same pang and pleasure felt,
At the same shrine of worship knelt,
And knew the same celestial glow
That young and burning spirits know
In the bright dreaming days of youth,
Ere visions have been chilled by truth,

And feelings gushed without control
Of those cold fetters fashioned by
That wayward king, society."

And yet these considerations are modified by the reflection that they have nobly used the training that they here received, and are exerting influences that survive them and have sown seed that shall be the increment of future harvests. I feel grateful that a lengthened life and an intimate acquaintance with the history and the former faculty, and the students of this college, has enabled me to appreciate the progress of this institution for the last fifty years. For more than forty years circumstances have so ordered it that I have been brought in most intimate relations with the faculty and with the students of Bowdoin College. They have loved me and I have loved them. [Applause.] I have been brought in contact with these young men at a period in their moral and mental development when a youth will tell his whole heart, all his best plans, aspirations and difficulties to an older person who he feels understands him and whom he knows he can trust; and in the light of this experience I do not hesitate to say that this college never stood so high in moral and intellectual work as it does this day. [Applause.] In 1838 I listened to the farewell address of President Allen to the faculty and students of this college and the inhabitants of this town, in which he declared that this college was a seething tub of iniquity, and he could not in conscience advise any parent to send a child here. Mr. President, do you think you could in conscience make such a declaration? [Laughter.] And whatever may be thought, I say whatever may be thought of the good judgment of the reverend gentleman, it cannot be denied that he had good grounds for his assertion.

There were at that time a great many pious and devoted students in college, as many, probably, in proportion to the number, as have ever been since. They had a praying circle, and the college church kept up their religious meetings and attended them promptly. They lived, the greater portion of them, devoted and consistent lives, and from time to time they received the influences of the divine spirit, and many strong men were here brought to Christ and fitted for usefulness; but in general they had the fire all to themselves and it warned no one else. The good went with the good, and the bad with the bad. There was a line of demarkation between them. I did what I could to break it, came very near shipwreck, and shall carry the scars of it to my grave, but I am glad I made the attempt. Those were not the methods which the changing times required. The Christian Association, which has superseded it,

built on a broader basis, meets the requirements of to-day, and does more to promote the morality of the college. Things have broadened since I was a boy. Why, when I was a young man it was thought that a person couldn't be converted till he was married and settled in life. [Laughter.] Another thing which has added strength to this college and been fruitful in respect to morality, is the attention that has been paid of late to athletic exercises. [Applause.] This outlet for superfluous energy has more to do with the good order and subordination of the institution than most people are wont to imagine. Boys that in my day would have been playing cards in their room for a hot supper and fixings at the Tontine, are now pulling an oar or playing base-ball or lawn-tennis, and the germs of mischief ooze out in copious drops of perspiration. [Applause and laughter.] And when night comes, instead of shirt-tail processions, making night hideous, they are contented to sit down with their books or go to bed.

It has always been a vexed problem how to give students exercise. Every man of common sense knows that students, in order to accomplish anything, must have exercise. Andover built a large building, bought tools and stock, hired a skilled foreman, and was going to set the students to work. They wasted so much lumber and brought the institution so heavily in debt that they were obliged to sell out and turn the building into a house for Professor Stone.

I recall the military drill here. It was all very well for a while. But all couldn't be officers. [Laughter.] Nobody was content to be dragooned by an army officer. But lawn-tennis, base-ball, football, and the gymnasium fill the bill. The students are proud of their gymnasium, and I know from personal experience that, during the last eight years, those who have excelled in athletic exercises have also excelled in rank. Now I believe that this college has taken a new departure, and I believe that there is a future for it from the fact that the alumni take more interest in the college than they used to take, and because there are so many poor students connected with it. Poor students are the salvation of the college. I know young men who have worked their way through college that are to-day its benefactors. I worked my way through college with a narrow axe, and when I was hard up for money I used to set the college fence afire and burn it up, and the Treasurer would hire me to build another one. [Great laughter.] Let the young man who has to help himself thank God, keep his powder dry, and take to his bosom the old motto: "*Per angusta ad angusta.*" [Applause.]

President Hyde remarked that it was fitting to turn our attention for a moment to our guests. He then called upon Rev. O. W. Fulsom of Bath, a graduate of Dartmouth.

Mr. Fulsom said that he had a feeling of fraternity with the men by whom he was surrounded owing to his delightful relations with graduates of Bowdoin ever since he entered college twenty-five years ago. Professor William Packard had been his instructor in Greek at Dartmouth, and Professor Egbert Smythe had been one of his instructors in the Andover Theological Seminary. When he came into the State of Maine six years ago to take a pastorate he found himself associated as junior pastor with a member of the Board of Trustees of Bowdoin College—the venerated Dr. Fisk of Bath. Mr. Fulsom referred in words of praise to Bowdoin's system of self-government, saying that he was deeply interested in the experiment, and was looking for it to be adopted by other New England colleges. He said that when he had entered college a large portion of the Faculty were clergymen. It is not so now, and he was not sorry that it is not. He believed in having the various departments in charge of men who had made them a specialty. There was one thing in the relation between the college and the ministry which he regretted, and that was the diminishing number of graduates who enter the profession of the ministry. The other professions are crowded—not so with the ministry.

J. E. Moore, of the class of '65, was next called upon.

He said he rejoiced exceedingly to find his *Alma Mater* in her mature years, yet growing younger. He remembered that when he was here there was an end in the college known as Sodom and one known as Gomorrah. He had roomed in both. He wittily described the two ends as they appeared in former days, drawing a humorous contrast between their appearance then and now. Continuing he said that the world doesn't stop for young men to graduate; it moves along rapidly, paying no attention to the laggards save to trample them under foot, and their hardest battles are yet to be fought. He believed that the world never stopped but for one class, and that was for the class of '65. There was rebellion raging at that time. General Grant was passing down through Maine and he heard that they were graduating and stopped. In closing, Mr. Moore congratulated the college on its present standing, and the young men upon their many advantages and the encouragement and support given to their athletic sports.

Another member of the class of '65, Mr. J. A. Locke, was called upon.

He said that the members of his class hadn't aged any. They were the same boys and young men that they were twenty-five years ago. Three of their number had passed away since last they met. They returned to lay the tribute of their respect and affection at the feet of their *Alma Mater*. They looked around for the familiar forms of those from whom they received instruction, but where were they? Not one left on the board of Faculty of the present day. He referred feelingly to Woods and Upham, Packard, Smythe, and Stoue. "Only one of that board of Faculty," said he, "is still in the State of Maine, to my knowledge, and he is still a young man, as he was then—Professor Young." [Applause.] The speaker recalled how, in the stirring times of the rebellion, they had marched in procession to the depot and received General Grant, the greatest soldier that ever lived. He referred to the fact that our neighboring colleges are competing strongly with this, the standard institution of the State. It had been their endeavor, he said, when a young man was in doubt which of two colleges to go to, to induce him to go to Bowdoin. If the alumni will only do their duty to the college, the standard of old Bowdoin will remain as high in the future as it has in the past, and she will yet send forth the brightest and the best college graduates of Maine.

J. B. Cotton, also a member of the class of '65, was the next speaker.

He said that he had looked forward to the twenty-fifth anniversary of his class for many weeks with delightful anticipations. His class was indeed a small one. They had entered just as the portentous clouds of war were beginning to pass over this land. There were many things, therefore, that prevented them from graduating a large number, some of their class going to war. Others, by the kind permission of the Faculty, dropped out. [Laughter.] The speaker referred to the salutary effect of athletic exercises upon the too exuberant spirits of youth, and intimated that the little hiatus, caused by the sudden departure of eighteen of their number, would never have occurred had the present beautiful gymnasium been in existence at that time. In referring to the much-disputed point of the age of Brunswick young ladies, he said he had been informed that when the morning stars first sang together they joined in the chorus. [Laughter.] It had been his pleasure, he said, during the last winter to join the Bowdoin Alumni Association of Washington. At

their annual dinner sat the president, the learned and honorable Chief Justice Melville Fuller. [Applause.] At that annual dinner a Senator of the United States, who had voted for his confirmation with fear and trembling, said that he wished to make a confession, and that was that when one of the Justices of the Supreme Court came to him and asked him to vote for the confirmation of Mr. Fuller, he had said that when he considered the elevated position of the Chief Justice of the United States, and looked upon little Melville Fuller, he thought the chasm was so mighty that it would never be spanned. "But," said Mr. Frye, "when I heard that oration which he delivered in the House of Representatives, I went to my desk and I there penned to him an apology, and said to him that I was proud of the selection which had been made. [Applause.]

On the other side of the Chief Justice sat General Howard. [Applause.] But it is not alone these honored names that give the glory and power to the college. He thought the key-note had been struck by his venerable friend, Mr. Bradbury; it is the honest, faithful, constant work of the average graduate, which, like the light of the sun shining upon the moon, makes this college to have power by reflected light.

A. S. Alexander, of the class of '70, District Attorney for the State of New York, was called upon, but was not present.

Dr. D. A. Robinson, of the class of '73, was the next speaker.

He said that "a wise son maketh a glad father, but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother." He didn't wish to add any heaviness to old mother Bowdoin by being foolish enough to attempt a speech at that hour. He came back to hear and not to speak, and to bask once more in the benignant smile of his *Alma Mater*. As Antæus of old was said in his struggle to gain new strength every time he touched Mother Earth, so he felt that they were renewing their strength in the touch of their *Alma Mater*. He thought that old Mother Bowdoin was in her second childhood because she had gone off with a very young husband. [Laughter and applause.] "But I assure you," said he, "that she is still vigorous, and keeps up with the procession by bringing forth each year a still larger number of offspring. [Applause.] We come here to-day to help welcome into our numbers this younger litter. [Laughter.] I should have said *Literati*. [Laughter and applause.] I judge by their appearance that they have not been bottle-bred. By their vigorous looks and actions I think they have been there entirely *per vias naturales*.

We welcome them into our number, and we say to them that they have a high standard before them. Their old mother says to them, as the Spartan mother of old: 'Do not disgrace your name. Enter into the fight vigorously, and return here with your shields or upon them.' [Applause.]

President Hyde called upon E. G. Spring, of the class of '80, as the last speaker.

Mr. Spring said he represented the age, ability and brains of a class ten years graduated. He represented a class of which Professor Jotham Sewall said: "It is the most remarkable collection of poor scholars I ever saw." [Laughter.] To prove it, three-quarters of his class had gone into business. They had no Longfellows or Hawthornes or distinguished men in any profession. Most of them were content with a humble life. But they were enthusiastic Bowdoin graduates and worked for the college all they could. "We have heard a great deal of sad losses to the different classes before us from those whose spirits were such that the Faculty couldn't keep them with them. Our class was very fortunate in that respect. We lost no more than twenty." [Laughter.] He agreed with all that had been said about the good effect of exercise on the conduct of the students. His class was unfortunate enough to be in college at the time when they had no manual exercises whatever. He congratulated the college upon their beautiful gymnasium, and said he thought that if they had had more regulated sports in his day, they would probably have had more regulated study.

PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION.

In the evening the scene was again transferred to upper Memorial Hall, where the annual reception tendered by President Hyde to the alumni, students, and friends of the college was held. The guests were received by President and Mrs. Hyde with the other members of the Faculty and their ladies. The hall was the center of gaiety and good spirits. Flowers adorned the stage and tables, lending additional charm to the beauty of the scene. Ice-cream and cake were served during the evening, which fact did not serve to lessen the pleasure of the occasion. Our Faculty and their ladies are delightful entertainers, and it was a source of regret that the late hour at last brought the pleasant event to what, without

the testimony of the time-piece, would have seemed an early close.

EXAMINATION OF CANDIDATES FOR ADMISSION.

Friday and Saturday were devoted to the examination for admission to the college of the trembling sub-Freshmen. An unusually large number have presented themselves as prospective Bowdoin men, and it does not look now as if the Freshman class will number less than sixty men. It is gratifying to see so many bright young men turning to Bowdoin as their choice of an *Alma Mater*, and the ORIENT sincerely wishes that the coming fall may see a Freshman class entering Old Bowdoin that shall be a credit to itself, and a Tower of strength to the old college among the pines.

Exchanges.

YE COLLEGE GRADUATE.

He can give the laws of Solon,
He can draw the flag of Colon,
He can write a Babylonian I O U,
He can make a writ in German,
He can draft a turkish firman,
But the English common law he never knew.

He can write his thoughts in Spanish,
He can make a speech in Daulish,
And recite such Sanskrit as would turn your brain;
The Muallakat Arabic
He can scan in feet syllabic,
But he couldn't tell old Shakespeare from Mark Twain.

He can fathom all the mystery
Of old Ethiopic history;
He can name one thousand Norse kings—more or less;
He can mark the Roman bound'ries,
And describe the Aztec foundries;
But has never seen the "Statutes of U. S."

He can trace the radius vector
With a geometric sector,
And can give the moon's diameter in feet;
He can analyze the arum,
Classify the coptic carum;
But he cannot tell a cabbage from a beet.

—Yankee Blade.

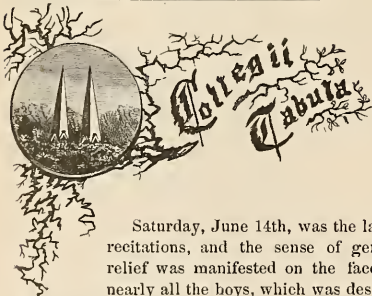
The *New England Magazine* for June is of considerable interest to college men as it contains

readable article on Columbia College, giving an account of its origin and early history, and short sketches of some of its eminent professors and alumni.

The last issue of the *Dartmouth Lit.* is up to the average. The short story entitled "The Punishment of Father Jerome" is very amusing and pretty well written. The department work is good, especially "The Chair."

The *Brunonian* easily carries off the palm for verse in our estimation, and is evidently very highly thought of by the other college publications, if we may judge by the extensive manner in which it is copied.

The *Colby Echo*, is nothing like the college it represents, if not base-ball. The issue for May 31st is full of it from beginning to end. This is perhaps pardonable under the circumstances, for just at present base-ball is a much more fruitful topic of conversation at Colby than Bowdoin.



Saturday, June 14th, was the last of recitations, and the sense of general relief was manifested on the faces of nearly all the boys, which was destined to become permanent after the examinations were over.

President Hyde conducted the last Sunday chapel of the term, June 15th, and gave the boys a very practical talk on the subject of pursuing a definite course of study in choosing electives, and choosing them with one end in view.

Two very exciting ball games took place Monday of examination week, between members of the Junior and Sophomore classes, with a small sprinkling of Seniors to add dignity to the mob.

The Junior and Sophomore examinations passed off without excitement.

The Freshman examinations finished with less rejoicing than in the days when the Fresh was kept more in subjection.

The Freshman had an interesting blocking contest with some of the upperclassmen at the north

entrance to the campus. They also went to Portland minus their banner, which they were unwise enough to put on the outside of the car early in the afternoon, and which evaporated, whence, no man can tell.

The Freshman Supper was held at the Falmouth Hotel, in Portland, June 19th, and was reported to be a grand success. The new feature of Freshman honors was introduced, presumably borrowed from the custom of Junior honors, now in vogue here.

There was much agitation in college and town, on Wednesday evening, the 18th, as to the result of the race. A crowd haunted the telegraph office all the evening, and at 11 P.M., when the sad news came, all departed and quiet reigned supreme.

The crew arrived on the midnight, Friday. Quite a crowd of the boys met them, and gave them a warm welcome.

Leary, ex-'91, now at West Point, is visiting the college. Ed looks well, and evidently military life agrees with him.

Commencement week opened with good weather.

The Junior Prize Declamation came off Monday evening and was a very good one. E. Hilton received the first prize, and Jarvis the second.

Class Day was rather unpleasant from a meteorological standard, but the rain held off until the exercises under the Oak were through. The Dance on the Green was held in upper Memorial Hall.

The attendance of the alumni this Commencement was rather smaller than usual, especially among the more recent graduates. The classes of '40, '50, '60, '65, '70, '80, '87, and '89 held reunions. The Greek-Letter Fraternities held reunions Wednesday night, after the concert. In spite of the late hour the attendance was quite large, and all reported a very jolly reunion.

The parade of the Knights Templar made a very fine display Wednesday afternoon.

The day of the Sophomore examinations, a very select tramping party went up to Cathance River, ostensibly to fish. They reported the old cider in the vicinity very strong, but of poor quality.

The Commencement Dinner this year was held in the Gymnasium, which was much more convenient than Memorial Hall.

The sub-Freshmen turned out in good numbers, twenty taking examinations, which makes about sixty who have taken examinations.

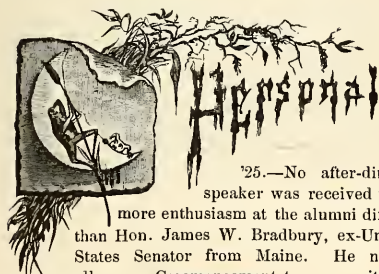
Those who had old furniture for sale did a flourishing business to the speculators and those looking for bargains at second hand.

By Saturday night the campus was quite deserted, and wore a homesick, laid-up-for-repairs aspect, which is the unmistakable sign of summer vacation.

Pleasant and profitable vacation to you, fellows. See you next fall.

Through a misunderstanding on the part of the printer, notice of the prayer, Ivy-Day, was omitted in the last issue. The ORIENT desires to acknowledge its error. The Ivy Exercises were opened with prayer by the Chaplain, Mr. O. E. Hardy.

In speaking of the '91 *Bugle*, the critic forgot to mention the fine press-work. The reason was, we suppose, that in that respect he could find nothing deserving criticism. The *Bugle* is one of the best-printed college annuals yet issued, and the Maine printer will be obliged to hustle to produce a finer piece of composition and press-work than the '91 *Bugle*, from the office of Mitchell & Bickford, Portland.



'25.—No after-dinner speaker was received with more enthusiasm at the alumni dinner than Hon. James W. Bradbury, ex-United States Senator from Maine. He never allows a Commencement to pass without visiting his *Alma Mater*.

'41.—At ten o'clock, Thursday morning, June 12th, Judge Washington Gilbert, for more than forty years a prominent lawyer, died at his home in Bath, of nervous prostration, aged seventy-four years. Judge Gilbert was born in Turner, Maine, March 14, 1816. Graduating from Bowdoin College in 1841, he began teaching school at Biddeford. At this time he thought of devoting himself to the study of medicine, but decided to take the law, studying with Ebenezer Everett, of Brunswick. Having been admitted to the bar, he went to Bath in 1847 and resided there, with the exception of a two years' residence in Chicago, up to the time of his death. His abilities as a lawyer soon won for him a large practice, and brought him into local prominence. In 1869 he represented Bath in the legislature. For eight years he was Judge of Probate for Sagadahoc County. He was one of the commission to revise

the State Constitution, and was mentioned for the supreme bench. In 1879 he became affiliated with the greenbackers and was nominated for Congress by them. Among the many lawyers who have studied in his office is Wm. L. Putnam. For nearly a year the health of the judge has been poor, and a month ago he was obliged to take his bed. He leaves a widow and three children, one of them Dr. Charles Gilbert, of Washington.

'44.—The class of '44, Bowdoin College, held its annual class dinner at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Thursday evening. These members were present: Geo. M. Adams, D.D., Gen. Samuel J. Anderson, Judge William Wirt Virgin, LL.D., Hon. Horatio Herrick, high sheriff of Essex County, Mass., Hon. J. S. Palmer, postmaster of Portland, and Charles W. Larrabee.

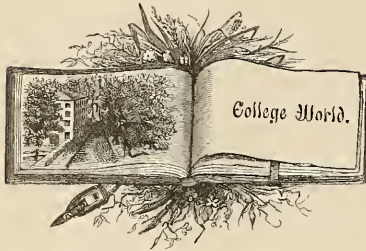
'80.—The class of '80, Bowdoin College, held its decennial reunion and supper at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Thursday evening. These members were present: Edwin Charles Burbank, Frederick Odell Conant, Walter Lee Dane, Albra Hamlin Harding, Albert Harmon Holmes, Alvin Dennett Holmes, George Shipman Payson, Walter Payson Perkins, Eliphalet Greeley Spring, George Leverett Weil, Warren Stephen Whitmore, Virgil Clifton Wilson, Frederick Coney, Jesse Felt Libby, William Pierce Martin, William Wheelwright Northend, and Thomas Harrison Riley. Mr. Whitmore delivered the oration and Mr. Holmes the poem. Mr. Conant was historian, and a very neat pamphlet containing the class histories and the heliotypes of all the members of the class, was laid before each one. Mr. Perkins officiated as toast-master.

'84.—Roostook County is to have a Democratic newspaper, the first number of which will appear in July. Rodney I. Thompson will be the editor, ably assisted by Victor Varranus.

'87.—F. M. Fling, who has just completed a course at the University of Leipzig, Germany, sailed from Germany a week ago Sunday. He will pass the summer at one of the islands in Portland Harbor.

'87.—It is with pride that the ORIENT points to the record made, since leaving college, of one of our young Alumni, Charles H. Verrill. It will be remembered that he graduated second in his class and received the Goodwin Commencement Prize. The following year he worked in an office in Boston. In July, 1888, he received an appointment as clerk in the Labor Department at Washington, at a salary of \$1,200 per year. His work requiring his presence in the office only between the hours of 9 A.M. and 4 P.M., he determined to make use of his spare time, and accordingly, the coming fall, he entered the

Georgetown University Law School, from which he graduated last month, having completed the three years course in two years. One would hardly think that Mr. Verrill would have had much time to travel during this period, but last summer he spent six weeks abroad.



The class of 'Ninety-one at Brown invited representatives from nearly all the New England colleges to be present at their annual banquet.

At Harvard the Sargent prize of \$100 for the best metrical version of an ode from Horace has been awarded to Miss H. L. Reed of the "Annex."

The *Wellesley Prelude* has been admitted to the New England Intercollegiate Press Association.

At the University of Michigan they have an interfraternity ball league in successful operation.

Amherst won the intercollegiate base-ball pennant this season.

Harvard Annex or Barnard College, a co-educational institution in connection with Harvard, has increased so much in attendance that the present buildings are about to be enlarged. It has a membership of 250. *Cronicle!!!!*

The finest college building in America is the Syracuse University. It was the gift of John Crone, and cost \$700,000.

Of twelve Cornell students elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa Society, four are ladies.

The various denominational colleges have endowments in round numbers as follows: Baptist, \$12,000,000; Methodist, \$11,500,000; Presbyterian, \$9,250,000; Congregational, \$8,000,000; Episcopal, \$3,300,000.

Both Amherst and Williams have adopted the custom of allowing no student, unless he be a member of some of the college teams, to wear the college initial on his blazer or sweater. This is intended to

make the honor of being one of the college athletes more valued.

A new step has lately been taken by Princeton and Yale. They propose to erect statues to their venerable ex-presidents, Dr. McCosh and Dr. Woolsey.

The students who use tobacco in any form are denied admission to the University of the Pacific at San Jose, Cal.

Over 400 men have applied for admission to the Freshman class at Lehigh next fall. There is sufficient accommodation for only half that number.

The *Brunonian* will be made a weekly next year.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 1, 1890.

No. 6.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

In contributing to the ORIENT assume a *nom de plume*, and affix it to each article contributed. Articles should be sent through the mail to the Managing Editor. Deposit with Mr. A. W. Tolman a sealed envelope containing both your real and assumed name.

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The opening of the fall term marks the initiation into student life of one of the largest and strongest Freshman classes that has entered Bowdoin since its birth into the ranks of American colleges, ninety-six years ago. It is the pleasure of the ORIENT to greet the members of the incoming class and bid them welcome to the shifting panorama of college life, with its pleasant scenes and delightful environments with which they are to become so closely identified. The college is ready and willing to do much for the man, and it is but fair to ask that the man should do what he can to further and advance the interests of the college. At no other institution of the kind in the country is the student bound by so few restrictions as at Bowdoin. Bowdoin does not dictate. She does not say, Thou shalt not do this or that; but placing her sons upon their honor, she relies upon their sense of obligation for her own prosperity and welfare. Every student should make it his care, therefore, that no discredit be brought upon the college by any violation of this confidence which the institution reposes in him. Subordinate everything to the college interest. Class or society obligations should be made of secondary moment where the common welfare is at stake, and if every man will look to it that his own integrity is

unimpaired, Bowdoin may rest assured of forever maintaining the same honorable position which she has hitherto occupied among the institutions of learning throughout the country.

OWING to delay in issuing the Commencement ORIENT at the end of the spring term, much confusion was occasioned in mailing, both to regular subscribers and those ordering extra copies. Subscribers who have not yet received the Commencement number can obtain it from the business manager, A. T. Brown. The issue of the Commencement number entailed a large expense upon the board, and unless the full edition is disposed of, the editors will necessarily suffer financial loss. The number is the largest ever issued from the ORIENT office, and as a complete record of the exercises of Commencement week is invaluable to students and alumni alike. Orders for extra copies will receive prompt attention, and it is hoped that the entire edition may be disposed of. Price per copy, twenty-five cents. Following is the table of contents:

EDITORIAL NOTES.

MISCELLANEOUS: Freshmen Celebrate; Professor Charles H. Smith; The Bowdoin-Cornell Race.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES: Baccalaureate Sermon; Junior Prize Declamation.

Class Day:

In Memorial; Oration; Poem; Under the Oak; Opening Address; Class History; Class Prophecy; Parting Address; Smoking Pipe of Peace, Singing Class Ode, and Cheering the Halls; Dance on Green.

Medical Graduation; Oration Before Medical Class; Meeting of Phi Beta Kappa; Meeting of the Board of Overseers; Address by Rev. Ruen Thomas; Alumni Game; Commencement Concert; Fraternity Reunions; Alumni Meeting; Commencement Exercises; Goodwin Commencement Prize Oration; Commencement Dinner and Post-Prandial Exercises; President's Reception; Examination of Candidates for Admission.

EXCHANGES. COLLEGI TABULA. PERSONALS. COLLEGE WORLD.

WE PUBLISH elsewhere in this issue a communication in criticism of the present system of making up back work at the beginning of the college year. Up to last year no regular time had been specified for making up such work, and in many cases the Senior vacation had found students with unfinished work on their hands dating back, in some instances, to the very beginning of the college course. The Faculty, perceiving the demoralizing effect of this state of affairs, made a provision by which all work must be made up before the beginning of the college year, and no student was to be allowed to go on with the work of his class, although he might be present at recitations and lectures, until square with the rank books in all branches. This system was put into practice at the opening of the fall term of 1889, and students who were absent from their classes making up work were allowed full attendance rank until such time as they could clear themselves and rejoin their classes. This year the same system was continued, but with this modification, that attendance rank was not allowed, and students were forbidden to attend recitations and lectures. The denial of the attendance rank was not made known to the college until the opening of the term, and many of the students who had been obliged to be absent from college exercises during some part of last year found themselves debarred from the recitation rooms, and obliged to suffer in rank during the week or more necessary to complete the work of making up. Now while the present rule, by preventing the accumulation of a large amount of work until the last moment, is doubtless a great improvement upon the old method, yet it seems as though some notice should have been given the students in regard to the change in the system concerning the loss of attendance rank. The writer of the article in criticism of the

method seems to think that an injustice had been done, and that the whole method might be improved by setting a stated limit for the making up of such work as may have been lost by absence from college exercises, and meantime allowing the student the full privileges of recitations and lectures. At any rate a definite understanding should have existed in regard to the question of attendance rank, and it would have been better if the system could have been carried out as last year, or ample notice given the students of such changes as the Faculty had seen fit to make.

*Commencement Orients at
Hardy & Jarvis'.*

THE admission of Bowdoin to the New England Intercollegiate Foot-Ball League is still too problematical for discussion, but whether or not our application is favorably considered, the eleven is an assured thing, and Bowdoin will be creditably represented on the foot-ball field this fall. But foot-ball cannot be supported without a generous subscription from the student body, especially where a Massachusetts trip is to be taken. Other smaller New England colleges will not attempt to put a team into the field without from \$800 to \$1,200, and where Bowdoin is so much further from the centre of foot-ball interest than the majority of her contemporaries, it does not seem as though we can carry the sport through without a more liberal support than the subscription book yet shows. Pull the purse strings as much as possible, boys, and don't be behind the procession when the band plays.

IF THE interest in athletics which manifested itself so forcibly at Bowdoin last summer is to be maintained, the students must put their shoulders to the athletic

wheel with a little more vigor than they have as yet exhibited. At the meeting of the Foot-Ball Association, recently, the attendance was not, to say the least, encouraging. Out of nearly two hundred students now enrolled at Bowdoin, only one-fourth of that number were present at the meeting. Due notice of the meeting was posted on the bulletin board, and the chapel bell was rung at the appointed hour. It is not everybody who can afford to subscribe liberally to the support of athletics, but everybody can at least turn out to the association meetings and contribute to the enthusiasm, if not to the capital.

THE scheme suggested in the last ORIENT of playing off the Sophomore-Freshman games according to the rules of the sports, some time during the fall term, seems to meet with universal approval, but as yet no definite steps have been taken. The fall games, as they have existed for years, need not be given up, but if regular elevens and regular tug-of-war teams could be organized and try conclusions some time before Thanksgiving, it seems as though more interest in the college sports would be developed and more good material brought into training. The Sophomores and Freshmen would do well to think this matter over and decide whether or not '93 and '94 shall be the ones to initiate the new move.

'91 Bugles Now on Sale.

WE MAIL this number of the ORIENT to every member of the Freshman class. The ORIENT is by no means the least important of college enterprises, and it is expected that every student will contribute to its support by placing his name upon the subscription list. The paper will be sent during the college year unless notice to discontinue is received.

WE WISH to call the attention of our advertisers and subscribers to the fact that all subscriptions and advertisements will be continued until notice to the contrary is given to the Editorial Board. All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the business editor, Mr. A. T. Brown. Advertising space can now be secured on application.

Order Your Commencement Orient.
Price, 25 Cents.

THE list of contributors to the ORIENT, outside of the editorial staff, is lamentably small. The only road to a position on the board is through contribution, and now is the time when your article counts the most. In the winter term the office is flooded with matter, and many articles of real merit are necessarily crowded out. Freshmen, remember that members of your class are eligible to positions on the board, and that those who write for the ORIENT secure the empty berths. Contributions should be sent through the mail to the Managing Editor, Box 85. Sign your *nom de plume* to the article, and deposit an envelope, containing both your real and assumed name, with Mr. A. W. Tolman. By employing this method the real name of the contributor is unknown, and greater fairness is insured in election to the board.

EVER since the formal burial of "Phi Chi." as celebrated by the agreement entered into between '92 and '93 last year, the monster has seemed to turn over in his grave once or twice, as if the spark of life were not quite extinct. It remains for the present Sophomore class to deal the death-blow and put an eternal quietus on hazing at Bowdoin. President Hyde explained the case clearly and concisely a few mornings

ago when, in his chapel address, he made the statement that hazing had cost Bowdoin hundreds of students and thousands of dollars. There is nothing which deals a college so severe a blow as a public scandal, and such a scandal is the almost inevitable outcome of the practice of hazing. The barbarous custom may now be said to be a dead letter at Bowdoin, and it remains with the lower classes to see that the grave of "Phi Chi" is not desecrated.

Miscellaneous.

Making up Back Work.

CRITICISM OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM.

THERE is probably not a student in the college who has not the greatest love and admiration for his chosen institution and who does not take the greatest pleasure in telling to his friends and relatives the advantages Bowdoin has over many other colleges. One of the greatest of these advantages is, or has been, the chance afforded those with scanty means, as well as those with an abundant supply of the all-powerful dollar, to obtain an education. Yet this chance is now becoming little more than mythical and will certainly before long be classed as but a memory of the past. Last year a new rule in regard to back work was suddenly and without the slightest warning thrust upon us. Enough has been said in regard to this to show its utter injustice to all, and yet it is not repealed. Last fall a student having back work to make up was, in view of the suddenness in which the unjust blow fell upon him, allowed his attendance rank. At the Faculty meeting in June last it was voted not even to allow him that another year. Yet no official notice was given of this added injustice. To be sure, some of us have reason to thank

one or two members of the Faculty for kindly writing and informing us of the fact, while others are as yet entirely ignorant of this added injustice, for such it surely is. The mere matter of rank is very slight to the individual, but when the term report finds its way to the home and to the parents who have visions of a brilliant future for their son, it brings disappointment and heartache as it carries the sad news that the son in whom their brightest hopes are centered is evidently not doing his best work.

In another way it is a decided injustice. A student is obliged to leave college in the spring term, work all summer, and often leave his work to catch the train that is to bring him back to another year of his hard struggle for an education. As if his troubles were not already enough, he is obliged to buckle down to hard work and make up all arrears before he can go on with his class. Here another dead horse appears in his way and again it is everlasting drudgery for a while longer. When finally he is on his feet again, the necessity is before him to find some way to replenish his purse, and then the hard struggle begins again. Is not the life of the poor student hard enough as it is, without the imposition of any additional burdens? Bowdoin is undoubtedly the college for all, but in this respect it is the place for none except those who have parents behind them to assist them through the course. In other colleges we find rules in regard to this matter which are far more satisfactory than this one ever can be. The best possible rule, it seems, would be to allow a certain amount of time, equal to all, in which all arrears should be cleared. This is the only fair and square method. By this means all would have equal advantages, whether their work came the first or the last of the college year. Let justice rule.

"The pure and impartial administration of justice is perhaps the firmest bond to

secure a cheerful submission of the people, and to engage their affections to government."

*Commencement Orients at
Hardy & Jarvis'.*

Hats at Chapel.

WOULD it not be well for us all to observe a little more carefully the custom of removing the hat at chapel, by uncovering the head before passing the inner doors? To walk a few steps up the main aisle with the hat on does not seem just in harmony with the place or exercises. Certainly no one would do it if he thought Longfellow or Hawthorne might be upon the platform within. From observation it can be said that very many of us are frequently guilty in this little particular of disrespect.

If there is any time where one feels that he belongs to the college and that its strong arms are about him, aiding and directing him, it is when he is inclosed by the massive granite walls of the chapel. We have, in the associations and beauty of our chapel, as much to inspire feelings of reverence as Tom Brown had at Rugby, and every act that may tend to lessen these sentiments could well be omitted. The coming in of the Faculty and students at chapel will doubtless form one of the pleasantest and most vivid remembrances of college days, and it would do no harm to observe it in that manner which will make it most delightful to recall when the hair is bleached and the eye is dimmed.

The Minnesota State University is endeavoring to establish its ownership to a seventy pound aerolite which recently fell near Forest City, Ia. The aerolite is claimed by the owner of the land on which it fell, and by the university, which purchased it of the tenant. An interesting legal question is involved. The university was defeated in its replevin suit to recover the property, but has appealed.

Rhyme and Reason.

LIBELOUS.

The olden-time girl when she'd promised her own,
For constancy couldn't be beaten;
If the modern young lady were placed all alone
With a cannibal eager to pick such a bone,
She'd flirt with him ere she was eaten.

The olden-time Christians were humble in prayer
When in worship their voice was uplifted;
The good modern Christian would certainly wear
His sackcloth and ashes with penitent air,
But the ashes would have to be sifted.

JUST OUR STYLE.

There's many a coat
In the fashion plate—
The spring coat and ulster we see;
They're all very well,
Perhaps, in their way,
But none of them pleases me.

The fashions may come
And the fashions may go,
And they all may change in a week,
But the nattiest coat
Is the coat of tan
That rests on the pretty girl's cheek.

OH!

Merry eyes,
Waving hair,
Passing by,
Pert and fair.

Natty suit,
White and blue,
Flying skirt,
Dainty shoe.

Roguish glance,
Careless smile,
Just the look
To beguile.

Season past
Often kissed her—
"Sweetheart she?
No, my sister."

UNITS OF MEASURE.

If intellects, like ribbons gay
Of Boston maidens sweet,
Were measured off in common way
'Twould surely cause the wags to say
(Although the theme is old and tough),
The only standard large enough
Would be *Chicago feet*.

If would-be sports come back some day
With fish, it's very odd
How quickly all the wags will say
(How much on words they like to play),
That purchased fish are very good,
And that their stories really should
Be measured by the *rod*.

If butchers in some striking way
Should prove to be good eaters,
'Twould make the funny writers say
(A joke unknown e'en to this day),
That their enormous appetite
Would be, if viewed in butchers' light,
Best measured off in *meaters*.

If intervals in time of day
Were measured off in space,
The ways would make the husband say,
When from his bride he went away,
And when she asked in tender tones:
"How long away, darling Jones?"
"Oh! not *fur-long*, dear Grace."

CUTTING.

"Who is the best man
On the staff?"
Asked a maiden
Shy and sweet,
As she glanced adown
The columns of
The weekly college sheet.

The editor smiled
And winked his eye
At the fairy
Maid demure:
"The best man on
The paper? Why,
The scissors, to be sure."

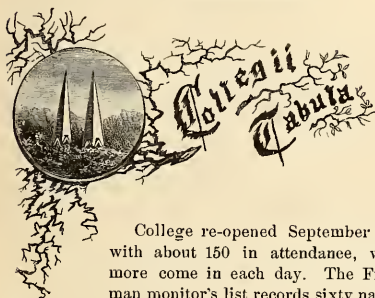
Exchanges.

The few issues of our contemporaries that have appeared as yet this fall seem like oases in the desert of "Commencement Number," out of whose sameness it is almost impossible to evolve anything interesting in the shape of a review, and consequently are most gladly welcomed.

First at hand is No. 1, Vol. I., of the *Writ*, which makes its bow from Iowa College as the successor of our old acquaintances, the *Pulse* and *News-Letter*, which we understand from the opening editorial are not dead, but have experienced a sort of metempsychosis, and their souls go marching on under the guise of the *Writ*. Surely the editors have every reason to be congratulated on the success of their first issue. The plain white cover with its simple lettering is all that could be desired, and the inside gives evidence that it will be kept up to the standard of its predecessors.

The *Dartmouth* for September 19th has abandoned the symbolical green lettering on its cover and appears in sober black. It contains some remarkably good editorials on the foot-ball situation at Hanover which would be to a great extent applicable here at Bowdoin, and are well worth reading by anybody.

The *Wellesley Prelude* is always welcome, and the last issue is no exception. It is breezy throughout and contains a good deal of interesting matter, an especially amusing article being a boarding-house character study entitled "At Breakfast."



College re-opened September 16th with about 150 in attendance, while more come in each day. The Freshman monitor's list records sixty names, though but 52 men occupied the first forms at the opening exercises.

Mace, of Bates, has joined '92, and Newbert, from the Bangor Theological Seminary, is taking a special course in Senior studies.

Shea, formerly of '92, has re-entered college in the class of '93.

Riley, '91, is second assistant in Chemistry this year.

President Eliot, of Harvard, was in Brunswick one day last week.

Bishop's Comedians presented "Muggs' Landing" at the Town Hall, September 24th.

Commencement Orients at Hardy & Jarvis'.

Mr. Stockbridge, the tenor and musical instructor, is to give instruction to the chapel choir this year.

Members of the Freshman class can obtain copies of the last *Bugle*, the college annual, at Hardy & Jarvis', 17 M. H.

"A Social Session," with its Black Hussar Band, played in the Town Hall, September 17th. The bad weather prevented a large attendance.

Mr. Wathen, a graduate of the Bangor Seminary, enters Bowdoin this fall, and will finish the course with '92.

Stanley, '93, has left college and entered Dartmouth, and Cummings, of the same class, has left for Amherst.

Professor Little and Miss Lane attended a convention of librarians at Fabyan's, N. H., early in September.

Is the debating society of last winter to be re-organized this winter, and if so, who are the ones to take the initiative?

M. Packard, '66, J. Torrey, '84, Crowley, '83, Dearth and Merrill, '87, and Peadleton, Tolman, and Wingate, '90, were on the campus last week.

Order Your Commencement Orients. Price, 25 Cents.

The ORIENT has received the wedding cards of Dr. H. E. Snow (Bowdoin, '81) and Miss Della M. Ralph, married at Fresno, Cal., July 2d.

At the request of President Hyde, the Freshmen now remain seated during singing, in chapel, and the last relic of the old *regime* disappears.

An Organ Recital was given Monday evening, September 15th, in the Congregationalist church, by Professor M. C. Baldwin, of New York.

Professor Smith left last week for his new position at Yale. The good wishes of all the students follow him in his new field. He and his family will spend their summer vacations at Brunswick.

Professor Pease returned last week from Germany, where he has spent the vacation. His wife and son will remain abroad until another summer.

Extra copies of the Commencement ORIENT, containing full accounts of all the Commencement exercises, can be obtained of Brown, '91, the Business Editor.

A new chapel bell has been placed in position during the vacation, the mounting of the old bell having been broken. The new brass gives a louder and clearer tone.

Professor Johnson and Professor and Mrs. Little returned from their European trips before the opening of the term, having enjoyed a pleasant summer's sojourn on the continent.

Now is the time for all members of '94 to pay a two-dollar bill to Mr. A. T. Brown, and receive Vol. XX. of the BOWDOIN ORIENT in exchange for well-expended scrip.

Mr. Carvill, the assistant treasurer of the college, is very seriously ill, and has been for some time. In his absence the Treasurer's office is presided over by Mr. I. P. Booker of Brunswick.

Mr. Geo. T. Files, '89, has this year entered upon his duties as Instructor in Languages. We cannot have too many Bowdoin men on the Faculty, and cordially wish Mr. Files success.

Making up gym work is the latest grind. Several of the students were obliged to cultivate their muscle by a course of gymnastic reading before beginning work with their classes this term.

'94 had its pea-nut drunk Thursday night. About an hour after the close of the horn concert a yell was heard from the chapel, and the shells and jugs discovered upon the steps.

Students will be glad to hear that "Triangle" will not go to New Haven, but will be kept in charge of his driver here, and will in all probability appear as usual at the Topsham Fair.

Mr. Tenney who, as a special student, rowed on the Varsity four at Lake George in 1886, was married to Miss May Talbot, in the Congregational church, September 24th.

Towards the close of the term a time-limit will be set, after which no themes will be received, except in case of writers specially excused for good reasons.

Dr. R. W. Wood, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., a graduate of the Medical School, class of 1832, has presented the library with \$1,000. Dr. Wood was a resident of Honolulu for some years, both as physician and sugar planter.

Burr and Burleigh, '91, have been engaged in editing the Old Orchard *Sea Shell* this summer, while Keniston, '92, has been reporter, assistant editor, and printer's devil on the *Squirrel Island Squid*.

The Senior class also suffers another loss this year. Thompson's eye, which was struck by a tennis ball last spring, is so badly injured that the oculist will not allow him to pursue his studies. He hopes to be able to return next fall.

Bowdoin boys were delighted to see that our college tennis champion, Mr. P. W. Brooks, won the championship of Maine at Portland, recently. Bangs and Hunt, '91, won the doubles in the Eastern Maine tournament at Bangor.

Greatly to the regret of his classmates, Field, '91, will not return this year. He has been offered a clerkship in the census office with \$1,000 salary, and as he intends to study medicine in his leisure time, it is probable that he will not return next year.

The annual reception tendered to the Freshmen by the Y. M. C. A., occurred Thursday evening, September 19th. Remarks were made by President Hyde and Professors Robinson and Woodruff, and a collation of fruit enjoyed.

A new chair may be seen in the library near the recording desk, which will repay examination. It hinges at the front of the seat, and turns over to rest upon the ends of the back, and discloses a neat step-ladder of four steps which is of great convenience in reaching books on upper shelves.

'91 Bugles Now on Sale.

The Sargent prize for the most perfectly developed college man, measured by the Sargent standard, has been awarded to Jackson, '91. His line, as plotted on the chart, is remarkably regular, keeping entirely within a space of 15 per cent. Jackson's portion of the purse offered is \$100.

The assurance with which a certain member of the Senior class answered to the name of a classmate, and then on that classmate's name being called for recitation, got up and took a ten-strike for his friend's benefit, was the wonder and admiration of the Political Science division recently.

The proof-reading of the Commencement number was necessarily hastily done, and a ridiculous blunder, which also appeared in several of the daily papers, in the account of the meeting of the boards, escaped uncorrected. Professor Wells was referred to as Professor D. Collins, of Wells. We trust the error is excusable.

We have received from D. C. Heath, Boston, "Abeille," by Anatole France, edited by C. P. Lebon, of the English High School. The book, intended for use as a text-book, is very neatly gotten up, and the notes, while not too numerous, seem to give assistance in places where it is of most assistance and benefit.

The new observatory is well under way, the foundation being already completed. The building will be some eighty feet long, and a circular dome about twenty-five feet in diameter, with a four-foot aperture will be built, while a lecture-room and rooms for apparatus will be placed in the rear. The building will be of brick.

The first themes of the term are due October 8th. The following are the subjects: Juniors—"Are we Admitting States too Fast?" "What will be Taught in the Ideal College of the Future?" "An Afternoon in the Library." Sophomores—"Should any Change be Made in the Opening Sports of the Fall Term?" "A View of the River from the Topsham Bridge." Sir Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake."

Thursday night witnessed the annual horn concert of the Sophomore class. It was rendered under more than usual difficulties, as the upperclassmen made several interesting experiments in dropping eggs and compounding omelets, to the discomfort of the Sophs. On the whole, however, the concert was a success. One member of '93 was twice kidnapped and run into the woods, once being rescued and once being left bound to a tree.

President Hyde, in his address in chapel on the first day of the term, congratulated the students on the favorable prospects for the year, and expressed the hope that the quiet condition of affairs which distinguished last year would continue during the year to come. He also recommended the postponement of the Sophomore-Freshman contests until a month after the opening of the term.

The foot-ball game, Friday, was one of the most stubbornly contested games ever seen on the campus. The upperclassmen took less part in the contest than usual, and the Freshman victory was consequently well earned. The Sophomores claimed a foul at the finish, and a draw was decided, but it was a substantial victory for '94. The rope-pull was also won by the Freshmen, or rather by the men on the Freshman end of the rope, as nearly the whole college was pulling at the finish. The ball game was more exciting and scientific than usual. After the customary amount of chinning from Sophs, upperclassmen, and yaggers, the Sophomores won by the score of 11 to 9.

Among the two or three hundred books which have been added to the library this vacation may be mentioned: Elizabeth S. Phelps and H. D. Ward's "Master of the Magicians"; C. M. Depew's "After-Dinner Speeches"; Georg Ebers' "Joshua"; "Lux Mundi"; "The Comte de Paris"; "History of the Civil War" (4 vols.); Arlo Bates' "Albrecht"; Edwin Arnold's "Poetical Works"; "Proceedings of the Royal Society" (in 45 vols.); A. H. Stephens' "Constitutional View of the Civil War"; "Life of Lady Arabella Stuart"; Stanley's "In Darkest Africa"; and a complete bound file of the *Fortnightly Review*.

The following list of the class of '94, in which the men pledged to the various fraternities at the present time are indicated, and also those rooming in the buildings, is given for the interest of the friends of the college. For lack of information the rooms of those off the campus are not given:

CLASS OF 1894.

Allen, Z. Y., 22 M. H.; Anderson, 15 W. H.; Andrews, Y. Y., 11 M. H.; Axtell; Bagley, Z. Y.; Baxter, A. K. E., 16 A. H.; Bliss, A. K. E., Mrs. Ridlon's; Briggs, A. A. P., 18 W. H.; Bryant; Buck, 31 M. H.; Burnham, O. A. X., 32 M. H.; Butler, Y. Y.; Chapman, A., O. A. X., 18 A. H.; Chapman, T. C., A. A. P.; Carrier, A. A. P., 32 W. H.; Dana, A. K. E., 10 A. H.; Farrington, Z. Y., 15 W. H.; Flagg, 13 M. H.; Flood; Glover, Z. Y., 10 M. H.; Haskell; Hill, O. A. X., 22 A. H.; Hinkley, A. K. E., 16 A. H.; Horsman, Z. Y.; Ingraham, Y. Y., 21 W. H.; Knight, O. A. X., 24 M. H.; Leighton, O. A. X., 16 M. H.; Levensaler, Y. Y., 10 M. H.; Libby, A. A. P., 32 W. H.; Littlefield; Lombard; Lord, A. K. E.; Merrill; Michels; Nichols, O. A. X.; Pickard, 16 M. H.; Plaisted, A. K. E., 7 A. H.; Ross, 21 W. H.; Simpson, Z. Y., 31 M. H.; Spear, Y. Y., 25 W. H.; Spinney; Stevens, O. A. X., 26 A. H.; Stuart; Sykes; Thomas, E., A. K. E., 31 A. H.; Thomas, W. W., A. K. E., 31 A. H.; Thompson, Y. Y., 3 W. H.; Wilbur, Z. Y., 25 M. H.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL RUSH.

The annual foot-ball rush occurred as usual on Friday morning, and was of short duration, lasting only fifteen minutes. Considerable fun, a little sprinting, and a good deal of hard work, however, were crowded into those nine hundred seconds. The skirmish began in front of the chapel. The crowd surged round toward South Maine, after-

wards reached the site of the observatory, and finally came over to North Appleton. Seniors and Juniors occasionally mingled in the fray, and at times some belated Freshman was borne into the turbulent throng, against his will, of course. Shrewd manoeuvring on the part of Carlton enabled him to elude the crowd, and he succeeded in gaining his room in South Appleton with the coveted trophy under his arm.

FOOT-BALL GAME.

About three o'clock, Friday afternoon, a troop of Indians, negroes, highwaymen, and other lawless characters, made their way on to the afternoon's arena with a more or less powerful and perhaps a less harmonious rendition of the grand old song. This was the class of '92, but recently become Sophs, with blood in their eyes, blood on their trousers, soot on their "physogs," and various other artistic embellishments calculated to inspire terror in the heart of any guileless youth who had had the temerity to forsake pa and ma and come to Bowdoin College.

The Freshmen managed to conceal their alarm pretty well, however, and quite a lively little skirmish ensued when the Sophs attempted to raise them from their reclining posture. The battle was waged until 5.20 o'clock, and was one of the best contests that has occurred for several years. The game at first went against the Freshmen, but later on they took courage and gained steadily on their opponents. The Sophomores, however, pluckily held their own, although outnumbered by the Freshmen, and at times did telling work.

When the upperclassmen had had an hour and a half of fun, the field was cleared, and the classes left to fight it out to the finish. At length the ball was within a few yards of the hedge. At this point an outsider fouled the ball. The Freshmen paid no attention to the referee's claim of "foul," and a well-directed kick sent the ball through the hedge. The '94 men seized the ball and carried it from the field with much jubilation. There was very little doubt in the minds of the crowd that '94 would have won the game had they remained, but after a half hour's consultation of referee and judges, the game was decided a draw. Roy Bartlett and Downes, both of '92, acted as judges, the former for the Sophomores, the latter for the Freshmen. Jackson, '91, was referee.

LAWN-TENNIS.

The Theta Delta Chis are mourning the loss of two of their courts, which had to be sacrificed to the site for our new observatory.

Brooks, '90, holds the State championship in singles, he having defeated all opponents at the

Portland tournament. The ORIENT extends congratulations, Percy.

Dana, '94, and Woodman, of Portland, won the State championship in doubles at Portland, this summer. They also held the championship for the season of 1889.

Bangs and Hunt, '91, captured the doubles at the Eastern Maine Tournament at Bangor, this fall. Bangs also succeeded in winning the mixed doubles at the same tournament with the aid of a fair partner.

FOOT-BALL.

At a foot-ball meeting, held in lower Memorial, Wednesday afternoon, \$250 were subscribed by members of the college towards defraying the expenses of the team for the present season. There was a small attendance at the meeting, and doubtless the subscription paper will be swelled considerably when a thorough canvass of the college has been made.

The old members of the eleven and a large number of candidates practice every afternoon on the campus, under the eye of Captain Hilton.

Bangs, of the Foot-Ball Association, visited Amherst and other colleges last week on business connected with Bowdoin's application for admission to the League.

A rather small and irregular attendance, both of candidates and of old players, characterizes the afternoon practice in foot-ball. Then, too, there is not manifested that life and energy in practice which is so necessary for obtaining the best results. There is one ponderous fact which, divested of all the imagery of poetry, is as follows: No one is absolutely sure of getting on the eleven. When Bowdoin's representatives are selected, they will be the men who have done the best work in practice, irrespective of society, class, or former connection with the eleven. So don't delude yourself with the idea that your services are indispensable. We hope and believe that any one bright enough to play foot-ball is bright enough to grasp the import of this delicately proffered hint. Be *out on time* every afternoon, and take that bushel right off your light, in order that your brightly shining or feebly glimmering abilities may be duly appreciated, and perchance insure you a place in Captain Hilton's constellation.

BASE-BALL.

Saturday afternoon the first week's sports were terminated by an excellent ball game on the delta between the Sophomores and Freshmen. It was a very even contest, and not a Sophomore breathed safely till the last son of '94 had been retired in the

last inning. The Freshmen played a steady game, most obstinately refusing to become rattled by the fantastically-garbed and loud-mouthed representatives of '93. Both batteries acquitted themselves very creditably, Plaisted's "south-paw" delivery, combined with his perfect coolness, rendering him very effective. For the Sophomores, the battery work of Spring and Hutchinson, and the latter's batting, were the features. Allen caught a good game for the Freshmen. Hinckley's second-base playing was of the first order, and Farrington proved himself a reliable man in the field. Downes, of '92, umpired the game in a manner perfectly satisfactory to both sides. There is excellent material for the 'Varsity team in '94, which will doubtless be developed later on. The score:

'NINETY-THREE.

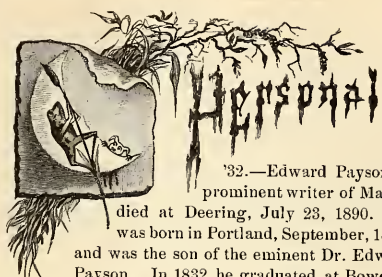
	A.B.	R.	IB.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hutchinson, c.,	5	1	3	0	14	4	0
Spring, p.,	5	1	0	0	0	20	1
Savage, s.s.,	5	1	2	0	2	0	1
Carleton, 3b.,	5	0	0	0	1	1	0
Ridley, c.f.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Pierce, 1b.,	4	1	1	0	8	0	1
Jones, r.f.,	5	2	2	0	0	0	0
Bucknam, l.f.,	3	2	0	0	0	1	0
Whitcomb, 2b.,	2	2	1	0	2	2	2
Totals,	38	11	10	1	27	28	5

'NINETY-FOUR.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dana, 3b.,	3	2	1	0	—	1	1
Hinckley, 2b.,	5	2	2	0	4	2	1
Plaisted, p.,	5	1	0	1	3	13	1
Allen, c.,	4	1	3	0	9	1	1
Chapman, 1b.,	5	1	3	0	5	0	1
Nichols, c.f.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stevens, r.f.,	5	1	0	0	0	0	1
Farrington, l.f.,	5	1	1	0	2	0	0
Horsman, s.s.,	4	0	0	1	0	2	0
Totals,	41	9	10	2	24	19	6
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
'Ninety-Three,	2	3	1	0	4	0	1
'Ninety-Four,	2	2	0	0	2	0	1

At a meeting of the Base-Ball Association, on Saturday afternoon, September 27th, the following officers were elected: President, Erskine, '91; Vice-President, Lazelle, '92; Secretary and Treasurer, Baldwin, '93; First Director and Manager, Drew, '91; Other Directors, Chapman, E. Hilton, '91, Guernsey, Pugsley, '92, Bucknam, '93.

President W. A. Quayle, of Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas, is said to be the youngest college president in the world. He was graduated five years ago, and is only twenty-five years of age.



'32.—Edward Payson, a prominent writer of Maine, died at Deering, July 23, 1890. He was born in Portland, September, 1813, and was the son of the eminent Dr. Edward Payson. In 1832 he graduated at Bowdoin and went South, where he remained thirteen years. At one time he was a professor in Oakland College, Mississippi, and then practiced law at Port Gibson in the same State. On his return to the North he resided in Portland for about one year, after which he bought his estate in Deering, where he lived up to the time of his death. During the years 1864 and 1865 Mr. Payson was a member of the Legislature. Among the literary productions of Mr. Payson are: "Dr. Tom," a novel; "Law of Equivalents," a work of a philosophical character; "Maine Law in the Balance," a pamphlet written some years ago on the prohibition question, and "On the Verge," a serial story.

'34.—Hon. John C. Dodge died at his home in Cambridge, Mass., July 17th. He was born in Newcastle, Me., November, 1810; and graduated from Bowdoin College in 1834. In 1842 he opened an office in Boston, and making maritime law his specialty, rose to high rank in his profession. He was one of the founders of the Union Club, and he was several times called to public office by his fellow-citizens, who esteemed most highly his ability and integrity. He represented Cambridge in the Massachusetts House of Representatives and the district in the State Senate. For several years he was one of the Overseers of the College and was also President of the Board. In the year 1875, Bowdoin conferred on him the title of LL.D.

'74.—E. S. Hobbs is superintendent of the Aurora Cotton Mills, Aurora, Ill.

'75.—Wilson Nevins is teacher of English in the high school at Salem, Mass.

'78.—D. H. Felch is in the law and real estate business, located at Cheney, Wash.

'79.—F. M. Byron has been a railroad man ever since leaving college. He is the Chicago City Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad Co. His office is at 66 Clark Street.

'80.—A. M. Edwards was elected one of the vice-presidents for the State of Maine, of the American Institute of Instruction, at the last session.

'80-'83.—Frank Winter, '80, and W. C. Winter, '83, are members of the law firm of Winter, Esch & Winter, having offices in the McMillan Building, corner Main and Fourth Streets and at 729 Rose Street, LaCrosse, Wis.

'85.—Howard L. Lunt is the principal of the Howard Military Academy, corner of Sixth and Hill Streets, Los Angeles, Cal.

'88.—E. S. Bartlett has been appointed a clerk in the census bureau.

'89.—W. M. Emery, who for the past year has been connected with the *Providence Evening Telegram*, as city editor, has accepted a similar position on the *New Bedford Journal*, a new paper just beginning publication. Mr. Emery has made rapid strides in the journalistic field since leaving Bowdoin, as the position now tendered him testifies. His many friends on the staff of the *Telegram* united in presenting him two beautiful little souvenirs, a pair of opera glasses and a beautiful ink-stand, on the occasion of his departure from Providence. Mr. Emery's brilliant articles contributed to the *ORIENT*, both before and during his connection with the paper, will be remembered by those who were in college with him.

Order Your Commencement Orient. Price, 25 Cents.

'90.—Chandler is principal of the high school at Franklin, Mass. There were between forty and fifty applicants for the place, but the school board evidently knew a good man when they saw him, and the genial ex-managing editor obtained the coveted position.

'90.—Spillane is teaching in Dresden.

'90.—Hastings is principal of the high school in Cherryfield.

'90.—O. W. Turner has entered the office of Dr. Crooker of Augusta. He will enter the Maine Medical School this winter.

'90.—Weeks is principal of the Wilmington High School.

'90.—Ridley is a clerk in the census department at Washington.

'90.—Thompson is teaching at Hardwick, Mass.

'90.—Dunn is preparing to enter the Harvard Medical School.

'90.—Conant is principal of the Hanover (Conn.) High School.

'90.—Pendleton is looking after Horace Partridge's tennis and gymnasium goods department.

'90.—Moody has charge of the Oakland High School. Freeman is assistant in the Hyde Park High School.

'90.—Greeley has a responsible position in Ginn & Co.'s office, 7 Tremont Place, Boston.

Ex-'90.—It was with feelings of most profound sorrow that Bowdoin men learned of the death of Frank M. Gates in the Soudan. In the two years that he was at Bowdoin Mr. Gates won hosts of friends. He was the embodiment of all that is manly and noble, and the longer one knew him the more thoroughly he was respected. Gates left college during the winter term of Sophomore year to take charge of the Lewiston Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium. He met with such marked success at Lewiston that he was offered and accepted a similar position in Topeka. It was here that Mr. Gates felt a call to go to Africa as a missionary. To remain in this country meant a respected and honored life; to go to Africa meant extreme hardships, privations, and probably an early death. Notwithstanding these things he obeyed what he believed was a call from God, and last spring left America for Africa. In less than one month after beginning his labors he was stricken down with fever and died in a few days. Whatever we may think of his leaving this country, no one of us can help having a profound admiration for his fidelity to duty and his noble, Christian life.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF A. Δ. Φ.,
September 19, 1890. }

Whereas, It has been the will of our Heavenly Father to call unto Himself our beloved brother, Frank M. Gates, of the class of '90, a faithful member of our Fraternity;

Resolved, That we, the members of A. Δ. Φ., while humbly bowing to the will of God, do deeply regret that death should so soon remove him from us and from his useful and self-sacrificing labors;

Resolved, That the Chapter extends to the family and relatives its heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed brother and inserted in the *BOWDOIN ORIENT*.

A. M. McDONALD, '91,
J. D. MERRIMAN, '92,
S. O. BALDWIN, '93,

For the Chapter.

College World.

Wellesley has an entering class of two hundred and twenty-eight.

There is but one college paper in England, and on the continent undergraduate journalism is practically unknown.

Ohio has formed an intercollegiate press association.

Yale has decided to play Princeton at foot-ball as well as Harvard.

Williams opens with a smaller class than usual—seventy-eight—with a total attendance of 310. The new Mark Hopkins Memorial Building, which was dedicated last Commencement, is not yet entirely furnished, only two recitation rooms being ready for occupancy.

Dartmouth has a student from Vicksburg, Miss., who, being almost totally blind, is obliged to use text-books with raised letters or to have his lessons read to him.

'91 Bugles Now on Sale.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 15, 1890.

No. 7.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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One of the most important prize events in the college course is the '68 Speaking of the Senior class, occurring some time during the latter part of the winter term. The speakers are appointed for excellence in composition, as determined by themes written during the Sophomore and Junior years. The list of speakers is not announced until several weeks after the beginning of the winter term, and from the date of announcement until the day of the declamation, the time seems insufficient for the production of the best results. The exhibition of a year ago is evidence of the insufficiency of the time for preparation of a part for the '68 Speaking. There is no reason, as themes are all handed in before the opening of Senior year, why the speakers should not be appointed during the fall term, and then in case of failure a man could have the satisfaction of knowing that it was not lack of time that occasioned his breakdown. It is hoped that the Faculty will consider this suggestion favorably, and by so doing further the chances of making 'Ninety-One's '68 Speaking a successful exhibition.

WITH the beginning of each year a new board of editors steps to the front to take charge of and issue a new *Bugle*, repre-

sentative of the Junior class. In former years the editorial boards have rushed haphazard into their task with nothing but the most meager ideas of where the capital was to come from to pay the expenses of publication. At best a position on the *Bugle* board is no especial sinecure, and where a monument of bills and dues is the inevitable ending of a task already sufficiently thankless, it is strange that men can be found each year to assume the responsibilities of *Bugle* editors. In many colleges the editors will not proceed with the work until every cent is subscribed by the class for the issuing of the publication. In this way the volume is paid for as soon as delivered, and there is no further anxiety on the question of finance. Whatever sum may be realized from the sale of the publication may be turned into the class treasury, or refunded to the subscribers on the stock plan. This is the scheme the ORIENT would suggest to the *Bugle* board from the present Junior class. Know just where every cent is to come from, and you will feel much more like throwing your best energies into the work, than if the question of paying up were left in that encouraging state of doubt that has so hampered the *Bugles* of previous years.

THE article in another column in reference to the reorganizing of the Debating Club, deserves the attention of the students, and it seems as though some immediate action should be taken toward a revival of the old interest. The principal trouble last year seemed to lie in the fact that the meetings were given up too exclusively to debate. If papers on interesting subjects could be introduced, and an occasional lecture by some member of the Faculty, or other well-known lecturer, the interest would be greatly increased, and the organization would be made to approximate more nearly to something like permanency.

THE admission of Bowdoin to the Football League seems to signalize the awakening of a new interest in that most popular of all college sports. The enthusiastic mass-meeting of the students, recently held in Memorial, was certainly encouraging, and the men seem to be putting in their best work in the daily practice games. Bowdoin should not be satisfied with the mere fact that she has been admitted to the league, but should go into the field with the idea of coming out somewhere not far from the top of the pile when the season puts an end to the sport.

BEFORE this issue of the ORIENT the first foot-ball game of the season will have been played on the Portland grounds. It is to be hoped that the boys will turn out well to these games and give all the support possible to the team. This is practically Bowdoin's first year at foot-ball, and her showing will be eagerly noted by the other colleges in the New England League. The cost of a trip to Portland is not large, and everybody who can possibly afford it should give the games a liberal patronage.

ONE idea suggested by the coach, Mr. Dennison, seems to be of considerable importance, and deserves the attention of the men in college. We refer to the matter of cheering. There is no more welcome sound to an athletic team, however the contest may be going, than the encouraging cheer of its college constituents. Bowdoin should bear this in mind, and not be niggardly of lung power in the games to be played this fall.

The oldest college in the world is the Mohammedan College at Cairo, Egypt, which was 1800 years old when Oxford was founded.

Miscellaneous.

A Dredging Trip in Penobscot Bay.

ON THE tenth month, the sixth day of the month, at high noon, the Bowdoin Scientific Expedition, consisting of Professor Lee, his nephew, John Knowlton, and Cilley, Hunt, Jackson, and Lincoln, '91, set sail from Rockland in the sloop yacht Yokohama to investigate some of the natural features of the beautiful Penobscot Bay, the objective point being Lime Island. Our *impedimenta*, beside the usual stock of eatables and bedding, consisted of a dredge and some hundred fathoms of line, and picks and spades for digging into shell heaps. The start was made in a booming north-west breeze, and as we got out beyond the break-water we began to be "rocked in the cradle of the deep." Most of us were old salts enough to stand it, but Jack was obliged to succumb to the powers that be, and passed his time in studying sea tints and probably could give a very accurate definition of wave motion.

Lime Island was reached about two o'clock, and the first objects of attack were the shell heaps which were on the south side of the island. They were all rather small and from one to three feet in depth, and the Professor was of the opinion that it must have been the site of some aboriginal summer resort.

The result of the afternoon work was a beautiful bone awl and quite a large number of animal bones which we considered a very good find, for in archæological research of this kind it often happens that the only reward of the weary investigator is a good night's sleep. We ceased only when it was too dark to see and went back to the "Yoko," where we had supper and then sat listening to the Professor's interesting stories of the

Fingians and discussing shell heaps and geology until Morpheus insisted on his rights and we turned in.

The next morning we worked at the shell heap again where we found more bones, some few fragments of pottery and flint chippings and an amulet. As the shell heap was quite thoroughly dug over by this time, we made a tour of the shore, noticing the geological formation of the island, and then rowed over to Lasell Island, which was near, where Cilley and Jackson dug clams and the Professor and Lincoln secured star fish and sea urchins for laboratory work. On my return to Lime Island we found some delicious boiled lobsters, captured and prepared by the skillful Hunt and his able assistant, John Knowlton, and we had a fine dinner of lobsters and clams supplemented with provisions from the ship stores.

Toward the middle of the afternoon we got under way for Owl's Head Harbor. There was a fair but high wind, and we made three hauls with the dredge in from twenty to thirty fathoms of water and secured some very interesting marine shells, which were much appreciated by the Professor but which the writer is not zoölogist enough to describe. We reached Owl's Head Harbor soon after dark and anchored for the night. Supper stories and sleep was the order of the evening.

Wednesday morning dawned with a strong north-easter blowing with quite a heavy rain. The omens were unpropitious so we decided to make Rockland. We stood down Musclev Ridge Channel, and made two more hauls which resulted in more interesting specimens. We had to beat out of the channel with the wind dead ahead, and at noon reached Rockland very wet but well satisfied with the results of our trip, and all, with the possible exception of Jack, are enthusiasts on the subject of "North-west Breeze."

The Awakening Spirit.

AFTER our retirement from boating, upon the introduction of eight-oared shells, the college spirit seems to have sunk into quiescence. Base-ball was kept alive from year to year by strenuous exertions; yet each successive year saw the same record of failing and defeat. But during the last year or so we have seen the first premonitions of the awakening of this college spirit so long dormant. The entry of '91, with its splendid athletic material, first aroused it, and they, together with a few of '90, were potent factors in its advancement. The first result was the formation of a tug-of-war team, and the outcome showed what earnest effort, combined with hard training could accomplish. Then we see a magnificent outbreak of it in the raising of the money for an eight-oared crew; and the result of the two races rowed only served to emphasize our capability, if all are united and have the best interest of the college at heart.

We see this same spirit exerted in another direction, in the formation of the Debating Society last winter. And now we see it showing itself with renewed vigor in foot-ball this fall. Yet there are things which it has not reached with its enlivening influence. Although a college yell has been repeatedly suggested and urged, yet to-day we are as far from having one as ever. The record of base-ball last spring is due and due alone to the lack of this college spirit. What does this spirit, if continued and fostered, mean to the fellows and to the college? For the fellows it means sacrifice; it means union; and as a consequence it means success. For the college it means growth; it means renewed respect from the college world; but above all it means a deeper conscientiousness among the students themselves which must lift the college into a higher plane morally and socially.

In the case of foot-ball this season it

seems as though we had come to a crisis as regards this spirit. Failing and disinterestness in foot-ball, to a great degree means failure in all other sports. Failing means that probably, next spring, will see the same dismal record in base-ball. Success means that this spirit will animate and revivify all sports and force *them* to success.

This spirit is the underlying principle, the germ life, of every movement that has for its purpose the widening influence and the advancement of the college, yet, as Professor Whittier said in the meeting the other evening, "success depended mostly on the players themselves." Let this spirit of self-sacrifice for the good of the college, of union in working for it, pervade them, and backed by an enthusiastic student body, they will *rush* old Bowdoin to the fore as has not been done for years.

The Bowdoin Debating Club.

THE interest in athletics at Bowdoin should not be permitted to consume the enthusiasm of the students to the exclusion of organizations of a more intellectual character. Last year a movement was made in the college toward the formation of a society for debate and general literary purposes, and an organization effected. Meetings were held during the winter term, and doubtless much benefit was derived by those taking part in the proceedings. For some reason, however, the interest was allowed to flag, and as yet no steps have been taken this year to revive the society and place its work upon a firm basis. There is perhaps nothing that fills a man with broader ideas and keeps him more keenly alive to the important question of the day than the discussion with his fellows of current events, whether of national or local significance. If a man's thought machinery becomes in the least rusty, there is no better means of polishing it up than a plunge into

a discussion of such questions as naturally come up before a college debating society. The best authorities on the subject are brought into demand, and the student, if he posts himself sufficiently on the question to be discussed, is necessarily brought in contact with the thought of the leading men of the day. Good solid review articles, well considered and digested, together with considerable independent thought, will do a great deal for a man's fund of information, which may be invaluable to him at some future day. Then the practice in speaking that necessarily results from the work in a debating society, is something every man should avail himself of. There is probably not a man in college who will not at some time be called upon to make a public address, even if it is nothing more than a speech of acceptance of some small token presented by a loving class in the school he may teach after leaving college, and there is no better time or opportunity to acquire the art of speaking than in the discussions of the college debating society.

To sum it all up, the debating society familiarizes a man with important current events, develops the power of individual thought and expression of thought, and gives a man that confidence and fluency in speaking, the lack of which is often so painfully noticeable in many of the men of to-day, both in public and private life.

The Bowdoin Debating Club should be reorganized at once, and placed on a permanent basis. The meetings should be of such a nature as to call out a full attendance of the students, each week, and every man should take hold in good earnest, and add what he can to the good of the college, the student body in general, and himself in particular.

The President of the Pekin University is translating Shakespeare's works into Chinese.

Rhyme and Reason.

An Evening's Omen.

Gently the rippling waves swept over the sandy bar;
Brightly the rays shone forth from each merry twinkling star;

And our hearts were light
(On that summer's night,
When we walked on the beach, my love and I,
Under the blue of a cloudless sky.

Steadily beamed the beacons over the bounding sea;
Softly the shimmering moonbeams fell on my love and me.

The touch of her hand
Was the golden band
That bound us together, my love and I,
Under the blue of a cloudless sky.

Gently I whispered: "My darling, our's a life shall be
Like to the evening's beauty, from strife and darkness free;

And love like yon star
Shall shine from afar
On the home where we dwell, my love and I,
Under the blue of a cloudless sky."

Swiftly the black'ning clouds rose out of the distant North;

Quickly over the quiet, the howling winds poured forth.

The lightning flashed,
The thunder erashed;

No longer we wandered, my love and I,
Under the blue of a cloudless sky.

Like to that evening's fury—our life. Oh God, forbid!
Yet there's an omen of warning in the tempest's coming hid.

Farewell to each star;
'Tis tempest and war

That shall be in our life, my love and I,
Under the black of a cloudy sky.

Two Winds.

Through meadows happy in the sun there came

A frolic wind from Androscoggin's wave,
And laughing in the branches of a pine,

The tree no sympathetic answer gave,
But only sighed; and so the breeze flew by,

Determined such dull company to shun,
And gayly frolicked all the afternoon
In maples smiling in October sun.

But all night long from out the sea, o'er rocks
 Weed-veiled and sombre, lying league on league,
 To daunt the daring tide that rolls between
 Sebascodeggin's wall and green Chebeague,
 Up crept a wind that bore a tale of storms
 And wrecks and awful secrets of the sea,
 And whispered to the pine, and all night long
 Its branches moved and sighed in sympathy.

A Category.

Once a tomcat lean and tall,
 Of manner dignified and stately,
 Used to roam from wall to wall
 And sit and sing for hours sedately.
 On summer nights he used to sing,
 On dewy moon-lit summer eves
 His voice the breezes used to bring
 When all was still save rustling leaves.
 But now, alas! 'tis so no more,
 He sacrificed his soul to science.
 His head-piece grins above my door,
 And bids to all a bold defiance.

A Love Lyric.

I would sing of mighty deeds,
 I would sing of strife and war,
 The power of the silvery moon,
 The sheen of the twinkling star;
 But 'tis vain—for love alone
 Can thrill my heart for singing.
 All the chords that passion strikes
 Within my soul are ringing.
 I would sing of Nature's face,
 Of her mountains bald and high,
 Of her prairies in the West,
 Where the waving grain-fields lie;
 Of the sunset red and gold,
 Of the flush of morning light,
 Of the sea's dull heavy roar,
 Of the river sparkling bright.
 But 'tis vain—a smiling face
 Blends and mingles everywhere.
 I look in her flashing eyes,
 I caress her golden hair.
 For love is the sovereign lord,
 And love is the Muse that guides.
 My poetry is shaped by love,
 My lyre with love abides.



Jordan, Wright, and Ridlon, '91, and
 Hutchinson, '93, have returned to col-
 lege, the summer hotel season having
 closed.

Bancroft's Opera Company in "Erminie" had the
 boards at the Town Hall, October 1st. Two of our
 enterprising Seniors kindly showed some of the
 visiting ladies the sights of the college, but "it was
 their first offense, and they can prove an alibi."

Owen, '89, has been on the campus the past week,
 and was mistaken for a Junior by Professor Wells.

The foundation for the observatory is all finished,
 and work on the brick superstructure will soon be
 begun.

The A. D.'s have built a new tennis court in the
 pines back of the gymnasium. It will be a very
 popular place to play next summer.

As the ORIENT appears the great Topsham Fair
 will be in progress, and Triangle will yet again be
 greeted with cheers as she appears on the track.
 The vitality of this already aged steed is remarkable.

The fountain-pen which A. L. Hersey has been
 retailing for ten cents, is really quite a wonder for
 cheapness and has proved very popular.

Cilley, Merriman, Jackson, and Nelson went to
 Lewiston as delegates to the State Y. M. C. A. Con-
 vention.

Society initiations occurred October 10th, and
 about forty Freshmen were put through.

Professor Lee, accompanied by Cilley, Jackson,
 Lincoln, and Hunt, made a trip to one of the islands
 in Penobscot Bay last week in search of fossils and
 hydroids.

Munsey and Poor, '91, are out teaching, and will
 not be in until the close of the fall term.

Rounds has entered a colt at the Topsham Fair,
 and students who attend will be able to take interest
 in some other race than that in which Triangle is
 entered.

Mr. Stockbridge gave his first lesson to the chapel
 choir and Glee Club last Thursday, and will repeat

them weekly. It is hoped that under his instruction the musical talent in college will be better developed than ever before.

A. M. McDonald, '91, is the bell-ringer for this year, and Gummer presides at the organ as last year.

Some very enjoyable receptions have been held in one or two rooms in South Maine recently. It is a new custom, but one worth adopting.

About a dozen couples enjoyed a social dance in the court-room, September 30th, and the whirl of social gayety may be understood to have begun.

The Stacy brothers are still out teaching. Their absence is a loss to foot-ball practice.

It is understood that Haskell, who was here at college last fall, is to return as a special student.

Everybody was surprised to see by the Boston papers that J. M. Hastings, spoken of as a member of our foot-ball team, weighed only 105 pounds. John was more surprised than any one else.

The reading-room papers were sold at auction last week with even more than the usual reckless speculation. Two dollars and ninety-four cents was realized from the sale.

The subjects for the second themes of the term, due October 22d, are as follows: Juniors—1. "Has the Mormon Problem been Satisfactorily Solved?" 2. "Is Bowdoin Fairly Treated by the Maine Press?" 3. "The Literary Style of Macaulay." Sophomores—1. "The Present System of Making up Back Work." 2. "Handwriting as an Index of Character." 3. "A Description of some Painting in the Art Gallery."

The following are the initiates of the different fraternities: A. Δ. Φ.—Wathen, '92; Briggs, T. C. Chapman, Currier, Libby, Sykes, '94. Ψ. Υ.—Andrews, Butler, Glover, Ingraham, Levensaler, Spear, Thompson, '94. Δ. Κ. Ε.—Baxter, Bliss, Dana, Flord, Hinkley, Lord, Plaisted, E. Thomas, W. W. Thomas, '94. Ζ. Ψ.—Erskine, '91; Allen, Anderson, Bagley, Farrington, Glover, Horsman, Simpson, Wilber. Θ. Δ. Χ.—Arnold, '93; Burnham, A. Chapman, Hill, Knight, Leighton, Pickard, Nichols, Stevens, '94.

Can we not decide on some new and more distinctive college color and college cheer? The matter received considerable favorable attention last year, but no action was taken. It should not be dropped entirely.

The college jury which met for organization, October 9th, is constituted as follows: '91—H. C. Jackson; '92—T. F. Nichols; '93—S. O. Baldwin;

'94—F. Hill; A. Δ. Φ.—C. H. Savage; Ψ. Υ.—H. E. Cutts; Δ. Κ. Ε.—H. Nelson; Ζ. Ψ.—H. R. Smith; Θ. Δ. Χ.—J. R. Horne, Jr. Jackson was elected foreman, and Horne, secretary.

Salustiano Tenderiz, a member of the Medical School, is prepared to give lessons in Spanish to those desirous of learning the language. Residence, corner Cedar and Union Streets.

President Hyde is conducting a Bible class this year in Lower Memorial, Tuesday evening.

Smith, '78, and Hutchinson, '90, were in town to attend the Ψ. Υ. initiation. Moulton, '87, and Dunn, Tolman, Smith, and Spillane, '90, returned to Ζ. Ψ. Dennett and Royal, '90, to A. Δ. Φ., and Kimball, '87, Hill, Shorey, Card, '88, Reed, '83, and Mitchell, '90, to Θ. Δ. Χ.

A quartette, consisting of Burleigh, Pennell, Gurney, and Lazell, furnished music last Sunday at chapel.

Work has been suspended on the observatory, for the past week, on account of some trouble in securing the stone for the underpinning.

Arnold, of South Braintree, Mass., a cousin of Professor Little, has joined '93.

Geo. C. Staley's company, in "A Royal Pass," held the Town Hall last Monday, while Wednesday and Thursday an exhibition drill and "Fair Ball" occurred there.

The recent appearance of a dignified Senior in the rôle of a stock-breeder was, to say the least, a surprise to his friends, until it was learned that the animals were to be used for scientific purposes only.

Dr. Gerrish, '66, of Portland, was in town all last week.

Among the recent additions to the library may be mentioned Lumholtz's "Among the Cannibals," Shaler's "Aspects of the Earth," Doyle's "Baronage of England," Smith's "Religion of the Semites," the "Charlemagne Tower Collection of Colonial Laws," Adam's "History of Madison's Administration," Meyer-Sutke's "Grammaire des Langues Romans," Friedlander's "Darstellungen aus der Littengeschichte Roms."

The foot-ball season opens most auspiciously for Harvard. Nearly all of last year's team are in college, while Yale has but six of her old players and Princeton but five.

Amherst's new President, Dr. Gates, will begin his labors about November 1st.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL.

Well, Bowdoin is in it this year—in that Massachusetts foot-ball league, towards which we have been casting longing glances for the past year. The important point is, of course, our admission to the League, the details of that admission being too well known to need more than a cursory notice here.

On the third day of October Burr, '91, departed, with the proper credentials, for Springfield, Mass., where the annual meeting of the League was to be held at the Hotel Warwick, on the evening of that day.

The delegates present from Dartmouth were F. E. Barnard, manager, and F. W. Lakeman, captain. Amherst sent down Manager J. S. Stone, Capt. H. C. Crocker, and G. A. Morse. Williams was represented by Manager E. H. Childs, Capt. O. B. Brown, and John Safford, who is an old-time player from 1883 to 1885. Manager H. N. Williams, Capt. Germer, and William Merrill were the Technology men present, and Stevens Institute of Technology sent L. F. Wettlaufer and J. C. Smith. The Convention was called to order by Lakeman of Dartmouth. Stevens asked leave to withdraw, with the privilege of entering next year if application is made. The great fight of the meeting was over this question, but it was finally carried by three colleges to two, Williams and Dartmouth voting against it.

Bowdoin's petition for admission to the League was next considered, and, to the subsequent surprise of many Bowdoin men, the Convention decided that Bowdoin brawn and skill should be represented in the League struggle for the season of 1890. The condition imposed was Bowdoin's surrender of half the gate receipts at the games to be played in Portland. Such, in brief, is the story of our admission to the League. Shortly after Mr. Burr's return, a meeting of the Foot-Ball Association was held in Lower Memorial, and all the proceedings at the Springfield meeting, relating to Bowdoin, were ratified. Mr. Dennison, our trainer, arrived here on Monday, October 8th, and immediately put the foot-ball men to work. He has kept them hard at it thus far, and a noticeable improvement is manifest in the general play of the eleven. Mr. Dennison has captained the Andover and Dartmouth elevens, and is thoroughly conversant with all the points of the game. The boys ought to develop immensely under his watchful eye.

The eleven will soon go to a training table, and enter upon a systematic course of diet and exercise. Our trainer has very decided opinions, and one of the first things that he did was to prohibit all smoking. That's just right. We can't afford to leave any stone unturned if we are to be successful in the coming contest.

Dr. Whittier has played on the second eleven in several practice games and has done yeoman service for his side.

The eleven generally winds up the afternoon's practice by running around the field three or four times. Carleton can show most of them a clean pair of heels.

By the time this issue of the ORIENT reaches its readers the Bowdoins will have won a game in Portland with the West Roxburys. This is the best report of the game we are enabled to give at the present time and may be relied on as substantially correct. A rather more extended account will be found in our next issue.

Bowdoin vs. Harvard, at Cambridge, October 25th.

TENNIS.

The Alpha Delta Phis have built a new tennis court in the pines north-east of the Observatory.

It is rumored that the Faculty intend to make good the loss of the Theta Delta Chi courts by the construction of a new one in some convenient locality.

The class of '94 brings in some skillful wielders of the racquet. Ninety-four is going to be in it at the next tournament, depend upon it.

A few of our best players have acquired considerable proficiency in the use of the famous Lawford stroke. It is very effective when properly executed.

Exchanges.

THE HERO.

But little he knew of Latin or Greek,
Mathematics were quite out of his reach.
The sciences, too, were a stumbling block,
He was awkward and halting in speech.

His eye had a lifeless and lusterless look,
But his muscles were solid as steel.
The envy of men, by the ladies adored,
To young and to old, the ideal.

He was wine and was dined from morning till night,
The glory and pride of the town.
On the college eleven, at foot-ball he played
The half-back who never said "down." —E.F.

On account of a typographical error, the *Unit* was referred to in the exchange column of our last issue as the *Writ*. We hasten to offer our apologies.

The University of Michigan opens the college year with a new daily newspaper, the *U. of M. Daily*. It is a good deal similar in make-up to the *Harvard Crimson*. The ORIENT most cordially wishes it the success which it seems to deserve.

The *Madisonensis* begins its thirteenth volume with a new cover in white and brown, which is a decided improvement on the old one. It states, editorially, that the name will not be changed, but is intended to serve as a connecting link between the old Madison and the new Colgate. The number is a very good one, and besides the usual features contains a finely executed portrait of one of its new professors, Rev. William N. Clarke, D.D.

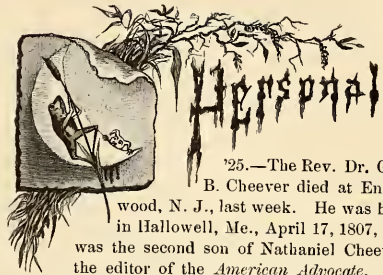
The title of the initial article of the *Dartmouth Lit.* is enough to frighten off the timid reader, for the prospect is anything but inviting, as the ground of criticism, so far as lies within the capabilities of the average college student, has been pretty thoroughly canvassed, and the articles begin to have a threadbare appearance in places. The article in question, however, is in some respects original and well treated, and, although to most undergraduates Browning is not an object of very profound attraction, is not without interest. The rest of the issue is filled up with the usual matter, and closes with an unusually full alumni department, which must be of great interest to Dartmouth graduates.

The *Pacific Pharos*, under the head of "Literary," presents a poem of the most appalling length, covering three whole pages, for the existence of which there seems to be no adequate excuse possible unless it were that it was needed to fill up. When we reach the lines

"And the gray above the gold
Tells me I am growing old,"

we seem to fall into a half-conscious state, and to hear wafted up to us from some wheezy old hand-organ the inspiring strains of "Silver Threads Among the Gold," and we are almost tempted to look out of the window to see if, perchance, there may not be a monkey, too. We are rudely awakened from all this by a battle scene in which the author makes a despairing attempt to outdo Marco Bozzaris, which has evidently served him for a model.

Our best wish for a friend would be—not that he might have a disappointment, but—that he might never have a disappointment that might not be for his good.



'25.—The Rev. Dr. Geo. B. Cheever died at Englewood, N. J., last week. He was born in Hallowell, Me., April 17, 1807, and was the second son of Nathaniel Cheever, the editor of the *American Advocate*. Dr. Cheever was graduated at Bowdoin College in 1825, in the class with Longfellow, Hawthorne, and Jonathan Cilley, and at Andover Seminary in 1830, and was ordained pastor of Howard Street Congregational Church, Boston, in 1832. While at Andover and Salem he contributed prose and verse to the *North American Review*, *Biblical Repository*, and other periodicals. It was in the controversy with the Unitarians that Dr. Cheever first became generally known. He afterward espoused the cause of temperance, as well as that of anti-slavery. In 1835 he published an allegory, entitled "Inquire at Deacon Giles's Distillery," in a Salem newspaper, and the friends of the deacon made a riotous attack on Dr. Cheever. He was also tried for criminal libel and was sent to prison for thirty days. In 1839, after a tour abroad, Dr. Cheever went to New York and took charge of the Allen Street Presbyterian Church. He delivered lectures on "Pilgrim's Progress" and on "Hierarchical Despotism," in the latter instance making a reply to a discourse of Archbishop Hughes. He was also, after 1845, principal editor of the *New York Evangelist*. In 1846 he was made pastor of the Church of the Puritans, and became renowned as a preacher who rigorously and forcibly applied orthodox principles to the current questions of the day. In 1870 he retired from the pulpit and has since resided at Englewood, N. J. On leaving New York he gave his house to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions and the American Missionary Association. Dr. Cheever contributed many letters to the *Observer*, to the *Independent*, and to the *Bibliotheca Sacra*. Among the best known of his publications are "God's Hand in America" (1841), "Defense of Capital Punishment" (1846), "The Right of the Bible in Our Public Schools" (1854), "Lectures on the Life, Genius, and Insanity of Cowper" (1856), "God Against Slavery, and the Freedom and Duty of the Pulpit to Rebuke It" (1857), "Guilt

of Slavery and Crime of Slave-holding" (1860), "Faith, Doubt, and Evidence" (1881).

'57.—Rev. Walter Enoch Darling, formerly of Maine, died at the Sanitarium, Arlington, Mass., September 16th, aged fifty-five years. He graduated at Bowdoin College in 1857, and at Bangor Theological Seminary in 1860. He studied in Princeton, Me., a few months in 1861 and again in 1865; was ordained pastor of the Congregational Church of Foxcroft and Dover, May 10, 1862, remaining until June 21, 1865, and after a few months at Orland he went to Kennebunk, in January, 1866, and was installed as pastor of the Union Evangelical Church on March 20, 1866, remaining until November 9, 1876. From November, 1877, until 1889, he was pastor at Farmington, N. H. He was married in 1862 to Miss Ellen, daughter of Rev. George Shepard, D.D., who survives him. Their only child died several years ago. He had been in poor health for several years.

'64.—John G. Wight, formerly principal of the Cooperstown (N. Y.) Institute, was elected this summer principal of Worcester (Mass.) High School, being chosen from a large number of candidates. In this school he has under him twenty-five assistants.

'87.—Harry B. Austin was married, October 1st, to Miss Dora B. Hillman.

'87.—Edward T. Little, who was recently married to Miss Alice Skofield, of Brunswick, has settled in Denver, Col., where he enters upon the practice of law.

'87.—Fred Moulton is in the Bellevue Hospital, New York.

'89.—Crocker will enter the Washington Law School.

'89.—Elden is principal of the Hamden (Conn.) High School.

'89.—Charles H. Fogg has declined an offer of a good position in Boston, and will enter the store of his father, Mr. A. H. Fogg, at Houlton.

'89.—S. L. Fogg is studying law in Judge Wilson's office at South Paris.

'89.—Fred Freeman was recently married. He is teaching the High School at Alfred.

'89.—Hill is studying law in Portland.

'89.—Earl Merrill has a fine position with the Edison Electric Light Company in Chicago.

'89.—Owen is principal of Thoruton Academy, Saco.

'89.—Phelan is employed on the United States River and Harbor Survey. He is just now stationed in Richmond, Me.

'89.—Rice has returned to the Columbia Law-School.

'89.—Rogers is studying law in Farmington.

'89.—O. R. Smith is erecting a fine residence in Middleborough, Mass., to which he will soon bring Miss Mammie Copeland as his bride.

'89.—Thwing is in the Boston Law-School.

'89.—Watts is teaching in Thomaston.

'90.—George W. Blanchard is taking a post-graduate course at Harvard in Political and Social Science.

College World.

At Princeton the Freshmen have compulsory gymnasium work this year.

Two of the five students at the University of Michigan, who were suspended last term for kidnapping the Freshman toast-master, have been re-instated.

The annual "rush" between the Freshmen and Sophomores at Yale took place September 23d. The Freshmen came off victorious.

The Princeton Faculty have decided that no special student will be allowed to play in any university athletic team until after he has been in college two terms, or one year.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 29, 1890.

No. 8.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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In contributing to the ORIENT assume a *nom de plume*, and affix it to each article contributed. Articles should be sent through the mail to the Managing Editor. Deposit with Mr. A. W. Tolman a sealed envelope containing both your real and assumed name.

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The action of the Faculty in regard to the matter of granting attendance rank to those who were obliged to absent themselves from recitations while making up back work at the beginning of the term, is proving a source of much satisfaction to students interested. Full attendance rank will be allowed this time to all whose work was in arrears at the opening of college year, but henceforth the rule will probably be strictly enforced. The fairmindedness of the Faculty in waiving a rule which, if put in force without due notice to the students, would have been so obviously unjust, is certainly most commendable.

WE INTRODUCE in this issue of the ORIENT a new department which it is hoped may be continued during the remainder of the present ORIENT year, and during the years when the paper shall be in the hands of our successors. The Y. M. C. A. is a college enterprise now firmly established at Bowdoin, and one whose influence for good cannot but make itself felt throughout the length and breadth of the institution. The ORIENT opens its columns to the Bowdoin Y. M. C. A. in the belief that notes, communications, announcements, and general items of interest from the association, will enhance the value of the paper in the

eyes of its readers, whether members of the Y. M. C. A. or not, and make it by so much a more complete record of college events, and a nearer approximation to what a college paper should be.

THE dancing school season will soon be on hand at Bowdoin. The ORIENT cannot too strongly urge the students, especially members of the two lower classes, to avail themselves of the excellent opportunity offered to learn Terpsichore's art. Nowhere does society swing open its doors more freely to young men than in our own college town. The Brunswick young ladies are delightful entertainers, and many a pleasant evening, adding its bright page to the book of college life, is due to their forethought and charming hospitality. The college man who cannot dance is not a full-fledged college man. The college dance is one of the pleasantest diversions that break the routine of student life, and the man who fails to take advantage of the opportunities offered, misses it most decidedly. Our advice to students who do not dance would be, in short, to patronize the Junior's dancing school, and then when winter and spring comes with their brilliant social events, you will be capable of entering into the enjoyments of the hour, to miss which is to miss one of the most enjoyable features of the college life.

WITH the advance of the foot-ball season the need of a new college yell or a series of college yells becomes more and more apparent. Other institutions are far ahead of Bowdoin in the matter of college cheers, and there is apparently no shadow of a reason why this should be the case. There are certainly enough brilliant intellects in college to evoke a suitable Bowdoin yell, and nothing but a chronic inertia, and lack of enterprise prevents our having a characteristic cry with which to vent our superflu-

ous enthusiasm and lung power. The old familiar B-o-w-d-o-i-n 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah, need not be given up. In fact we would be very loth to see the old cry entirely supplanted. But there is nothing characteristic in it. Any backwoods fire company; any second rate military command; in short any organization whatever can, and generally does, celebrate a victory by spelling the name of the place it hails from, and prefixing three 'rahs. A college cry should be something outside of this rut. Such a yell is not in keeping with the college sport. What we need is something distinctive, something characteristic, a yell that will stir the enthusiasm and set the blood of every loyal Bowdoin man to tingling in his veins. Now the ORIENT is willing and desirous to publish anything that may be produced in the line of a Bowdoin cheer. Let the students set their minds to working, and before the next issue send their ideas of what a college yell should be to the ORIENT board, make them known to the college in general through the columns of the next issue.

THE Bowdoin Muse has of late become sadly neglected. Apparently she has but few student wooers, and unless more interest is taken in her welfare the ORIENT is in danger of falling far behind its reputation as a chronicler of bright Bowdoin verse. Other college papers sparkle and effervesce with the college poetic spirit, but the ORIENT has not of late done as much in that line as it should. What productions we have received thus far have been of the usual standard of excellence, but it is the quantity not the quality that seems lacking. There are enough good writers of verse in college to keep the Rhyme and Reason column well up to the front, and we would earnestly urge and solicit such writers to let the spark of genius burn and reflect its rays from the columns of the R. and R. department of the college paper.

Miscellaneous.

Class Foot-Ball.

AS IN boating class crews are essential to the success of the 'Varsity crew, so in foot-ball class elevens would add greatly to the success of the 'Varsity team.

Frequent games between regular class elevens would surely tend to increase the interest in the sport throughout the college. This is perhaps more true this fall inasmuch as nearly if not all of the 'Varsity games are, we believe, to be played away from here.

Beside the increase of interest in the sport it would develop more material from which to select the 'Varsity team in addition to giving it a more substantial backing.

The recent suggestion of the ORIENT, wherein was mentioned a change in the opening fall sports, in this direction was an excellent one. Although it is, of course, too late to put this into practice this fall, yet the time is now ripe for the formation of "elevens" from the three lower classes at least. A match foot-ball game between 'Ninety-two and 'Ninety-three would surely be an interesting one, as would also one between 'Ninety-three and 'Ninety-four.

May we soon see this suggestion acted upon, and we will predict a greater enthusiasm in this popular fall sport than has ever been manifested among the students here before.

Bowdoin and the Press.

GOOD ADVICE TO COLLEGE CORRESPONDENTS.

IT IS a well known and sadly lamentable fact that Bowdoin College does not receive its just attention from the various prominent newspapers in the country, in New England, and even in our own State. We complain continually that such is the sad state of affairs, and yet what do we do to

remedy it? Absolutely nothing. Do we fail to realize the great good to the college of frequent notices in the leading journals? It would certainly appear so from our actions or rather from our inactivity in this line. A record of a base-ball or foot-ball game, or any account of any college events, with possibly a few exceptions, is worth more, and benefits the college more than hundreds of dollars spent in advertising. We, however, in looking over many of the leading New England dailies, seldom see the slightest notice of our college, not even a record of an athletic contest unless it is sent in by an opponent who has defeated us. Yet is not this our own fault? How many of us ever report for any journal any of the college happenings? Surely very few. And still we complain that the press does not devote enough attention and space to our interests. If we will ourselves wake up and do something in this line and as many of us as possible secure situations as college correspondents for various prominent papers, and do our duty we shall have no cause for such complaints as are now heard daily.

Sometimes, however, a good thing may be carried too far and thus made more injurious than beneficial. Even in Bowdoin great events, perfectly harmless in themselves, may take place, but let the newspapers, ever greedy for scandal, take them up, preface the none too accurate accounts with double column sensational readings, such as "Riot at Bowdoin," "Whole Classes Suspended," "Students' Revolt," "Faculty Hold Midnight Meetings," "etc., etc.," we soon see the effect. The reputation of the college is injured, classes dwindle down to almost nothing, and many years elapse before the damage is even partially repaired. A member of our Faculty suggested a few days ago a very good plan to overthrow this evil. The students who report for the papers form an organization, and when any

disturbance occurs which is absolutely impossible to keep out of the papers, meet and decide just how much it is best to report and each one abide by that decision.

By adopting this course the students themselves can see that we receive our just dues from the press, and that on no occasion we receive any injury from too full accounts of an occasional breaking forth of animal spirit. May this be considered worthy of consideration.

The Debating Club Has the Floor.

I AGREE with the writer in the last number of the ORIENT. The Bowdoin Debating Club certainly should be re-organized. A well managed debating society is the best of teachers. Greater interest than that of last year is necessary, however. The Debating Club did lag last winter. There seems to be a reason for this. It was too exclusive. The upperclassmen instituted it, and for this their memory should be kept green; but they confined its proceedings almost entirely to members of their own classes. Towards the end of the year it was natural that those who took the greatest interest in the club were constrained to turn their thoughts to other matters. The difficulty is apparent still more this fall, when the chief corner-stone and most of the pillars are missing. Let us try a new rule in the club this year, and let the underclassmen feel it to be their right and their duty to share in the debates and other proceedings. I predict that, with proper encouragement, they will take full as much interest in it as the Seniors and Juniors. If so, the meetings cannot fail to be well supported, and next year the club will be ready to start again of its own accord.

The suggestion was made in the editorial column of the ORIENT that the monotony of debates be relieved by a series of lectures.

This is a good idea. It was thought of last year, but, either on account of the lateness of the season, or of the difficulty of procuring the proper lecturers, it was not put into effect.

Is it necessary to look far for lecturers? Have we not men right here who would give us as good addresses and command as much respect as professional and itinerant lecturers?

Those who listened to Professor Chapman's lecture in the Y. M. C. A. course last year were unanimous in the opinion that they might search long and far to find its equal. It seems to me that we should be poor friends to ourselves indeed, not to look for another from the same source.

What public educator (aside from a certain curiosity to see the man) would we rather listen to on any subject concerning education than to President Hyde?

Who of us would not rather hear an historical lecture by Professor Wells than one by Professor Tripp? Would not the recent excavations in Greece and Italy, or an account of Greek and Roman orators, or a score of other subjects with which our Greek and Latin Professors are acquainted make interesting lectures? We should like to hear about the Europe of to-day, also, and we have not to look far for a lecturer on that subject.

The sciences, too, every one of them, are fruitful of subjects which, being, as it were, side issues, the Professors are reluctant in introducing to any great length into the regular recitations; but which would be most interesting and appropriate in the form of lectures before a Debating Club whose purpose is the acquirement of such knowledge as is not found in dry elementary textbooks. Would not a lecture on photography be interesting? And how many of us there are, who, though not fully in sympathy with the twists and quirks of Ana, would be

pleased and instructed by an address on the "Metric System"!

In short it seems to me that a course of lectures by the Faculty is just what the Debating Club wants to keep up a lively interest. The question is whether the Faculty will be willing to favor us. We might inquire.

First, however, it is necessary to start the Debating Club. It is only right that the Senior class take the lead. Who will head the movement? I suggest the Editor of the ORIENT as the man.

The Study of English.

By GEO. T. FILES.

HISTORY tells us that, in early times, whole tribes of Germanic people migrated from their settlements on the Cembrian Peninsula and sought homes upon the more fertile and inviting shores of Britain. Men, fierce of nature, tall of stature, above all, possessing that insatiable love for change and adventure—they seem to have cared little for the Celtic tribes whose rights they invaded, still less for the storms of the inhospitable Northern Seas. Why they came matters little to us here; but what language did they speak? or what relation did it bear to all other languages?—these are questions which directly concern all who seek to know the origin and development of the English language.

"The Study of English," properly speaking does not include the study of English Literature. Oftentimes, the line must be sharply drawn, for to the student of literature, pure and simple, the complex nature of Philology may prove to be a discouragement rather than a help for future study. But he who delights to watch the gradual development in language and to mark its constant change from age to age, he it is who will be interested to see how the appar-

ently unfamiliar Saxon word continues to assume new form, until that same word has developed to a proper extent and found its own place in the English language as spoken to-day. At the same time he will learn that the very words with which he addresses his German or Scandinavian cousin are not wholly of a different type, but the same, in origin at least, though clothed in different dress. Such study naturally divides itself into three distinct divisions: Anglo-Saxon, Middle English, and Modern English. Each part has its own duties and should be studied in its proper place so that no link may be lost in the complete chain of development.

There is a keen delight in posing over the pages of some Anglo-Saxon text, and finding therein not only the dim shadows of words now English, but also a still closer relationship to words of sister tongues. The language itself will be found to be abrupt and unfinished, yet carrying with it that firm and determined nature which so characterized its users. Here abundant material for study is to be found, although up to the present day the great mass of work in English has been upon this period. The majority of questions are still unsettled, such as, for example, the following: disputed authorship of poems, corrections of text, doubt as to time of writing, in short, all the countless points that a faulty manuscript may occasion. Enough time should be given to this period, since it is the basis upon which all the future work is to proceed.

The Middle English period is no less interesting, and much of the material is as yet untouched. The work is easier, for the language begins to assume more familiar form and is, in proportion, more intelligible.

To Modern English we need no introduction. The language has reached its final stage, and the student is, naturally, drawn more to the literary side.

Such, in brief, is "The Study of English."

Work in this field is comparatively new. The time seems to have come when the English people are opening their eyes to all that is beautiful and interesting in their own language. There is an excellent chance for all who love language and literature to use their energy and zeal in this line of study. Schools and colleges are alike widening their courses in this direction so much, that to-day scarcely a college can be found that does not offer an excellent opportunity for "The Study of English."

Some Musical Suggestions.

MUSIC is an important factor in the life of a college. Whether it be the sacred melody of the Sabbath chapel, or the uproarious strains of the popular Sophomore air, we are thankful for its presence among us. While we sincerely appreciate our new organ, the choir, established on a firm basis, together with the Glee and Banjo Clubs, the question arises in our minds if music is all that it is capable of being at Bowdoin. It may not be advisable to introduce this branch of study into our curriculum, yet there are other ways by which more encouragement could be given to such a means of culture:

First, by a musical association. The college possesses abundant taste and talent for the membership of such an organization. Let the musicians, embryonic, full-fledged, or of any intermediate stage, unite for mutual improvement. If it were for no other object than to enjoy an old-fashioned singing school, the results could not fail to be beneficial to those participating. A series of musical entertainments, employing both home and imported talent, might profitably be given. In former days such entertainments in Memorial Hall have been liberally patronized.

Secondly, why should not the library

contain shelves set apart for distinctively musical literature? We would suggest as a foundation for such a division, Groves' Dictionary, which is in every respect a standard work. Then the biographies and published letters of the masters, together with the histories of the art, would make a valuable accession to any general library. We could not, perhaps, bespeak a wide reading for this class of books, but are there not already in the library other divisions that depend on individual tastes for patronage?

Thirdly, when the organ was presented to the college one of the provisions of the gift was that competent students should, upon application, be free to use the instrument for practice. To what extent is this opportunity improved! With the exception of the organist no student approaches the instrument. This is to be regretted, since a small amount of regular practice, if persisted in, would give an ordinary pianist considerable facility in playing a pipe organ.

But our organ is comparatively unavailable for practice for the want of a motor. Generally the time one can afford to devote to practice must be occupied in searching for a blower-boy. It is very easy to make suggestions for the expenditure of money, but in this case the water is already in the cellar and fifteen dollars are expended annually for blowing the organ. The purchase of a motor would be a laudable disposition of any accumulated funds accruing from the proposed entertainments.

There is but one college paper in England, and on the continent undergraduate journalism is practically unknown.

A new system of economy has been adopted at Harvard to go into effect this year. It is a furniture loan system, by which students of small means may obtain their furniture on loan and save the expense of purchase. Furniture is loaned for about 10 per cent. of its value.

Rhyme and Reason.

In Ultima Thule.

To L. G. P.

O moon, where leads yon path of gold
 Across the silver wave?
 O would that I might flee
 Into that unknown sea,—
 To what, an ocean grave?

O maiden with unfathomed eye,
 What's hidden for me there?
 O could I wander down
 That path of wondrous brown,
 What should I find,—despair?

I floated adown the golden stream,
 I fathomed the eye without a chart;
 I found in one a quiet dream,
 In the other the maiden's heart.

Morning on the Saco.

The dawn begins to break, and yonder hills
 Are tinged with the first flushes of the morn;
 And one faint star, more bold than all the rest
 Swift disappears before the greater light.
 But hark! and from the far off distance comes
 The rumbling murmur of the rushing falls.
 Nature thus speaks unto her worshippers,
 And tells them of the mysteries of earth.
 The mist is gathered in the valley, low,
 The shadow of the disappearing night,
 And as the sunlight touches it, it shrinks
 Away and is no more; like to a flake
 Of downy snow; we touch, and it is gone.
 A mellow light steals through the trees. The
 grass

Is sparkling with the morning dew. Each leaf
 Receives a sunbeam with a smile of joy.
 The earth is filled with freshness and with bloom.
 The birds are singing in the trees above
 Sweet melodies unto the God of light.
 The sand along the river is a blaze
 Of gold. The rippling water sparkles bright,
 Like to the fairy diamonds of the West.
 Nature in all her majesty is here.
 In joy we bow and worship at her shrine.

Exchanges.

AND THEY TURNED THE HOSE ON HIM.

The church was burning. Flames of fire
 Fanned by the East-wind's fiendish ire
 From door and window broke,
 And, as he watched the curling wreaths
 Mcunt up to heaven from spire and eaves,
 He murmured "Holy smoke."

—Brunonian.

RONDEAU—THE VANISHED YEARS.

The vanished years! When soft and low
 The winds of evening gently blow,
 Calling the weary souls to rest—
 And one cloud rosy in the west
 Tells of the day's departed glow.

Then fleeting visions come and go,
 Dreams of the past. More sweet they grow,
 More sad. Ah! would that we possessed
 The vanished years!

Like to ceaseless ebb and flow
 Of some vast sea, so to and fro,
 Surge waves of longing through the breast.
 Vain longing! Who can hope to wrest
 From Time's firm hand the long ago,
 The vanished years?

—Trinity Tablet.

Nearest at hand, on the top of a huge pile of exchanges, lies the October number of the *Harvard Monthly*, the first issue of the season. Conspicuous among its contents is an article on the way in which a student should be trained to use an income properly, and a very pretty and simply told story of Canadian life, entitled "Pierre."

"Provincial Reminiscences" in the *North Carolina University Magazine*, is an article which shows much careful, painstaking work, and is in treatise historically. The magazine manages to keep up its end in its literary department, but in its local department it does not seem to meet the requirements.

The *Brunonian*, as usual, contains some choice bits of college verse, and the greater part of the remainder is filled up with athletic topics. We welcome it as one of our best exchanges.

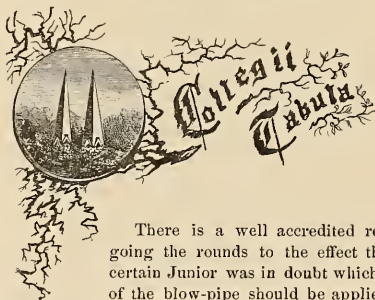
The *Lafayette* sagely discusses the foot-ball situation in its editorial column, and also advocates the formation of a Dramatic Association to take the place of its defunct Glee Club.

We prize the *'Varsity* from the University of Toronto, it being the only exchange we have from Canada. It is a very well conducted sheet.

The following soulful effusion is culled from the *Adelbert*:

A prudent old farmer near Worcester
Had a Shang-Hai hen and a rorester,
But their perch was up high,
And the hen couldn't fly,
And so the old man had to horechester.

The *Chronicle* and *Argonaut* have very wisely consolidated under the title of the *Chronicle-Argonaut*. We have received the first two numbers. Under the head of Exchanges they print a good deal of "clipped" verse, the source of which is notacknowledged; among this we notice two effusions from the ORIENT.



There is a well accredited report going the rounds to the effect that a certain Junior was in doubt which end of the blow-pipe should be applied to the mouth, and was obliged to consult the professor for information.

Card, '88, and Hall, '88, were here a few days ago.

Plummer, '87, and Shorey, '88, were seen in town recently.

Professor Lee was in Boston several days last week.

The work on the new observatory is getting no farther very fast.

Professor Robinson went on the excursion to Bluffton, Ala., last week.

Gymnasium work will begin immediately after the Thanksgiving recess.

Several of the students attended a german given by Miss Chandler, of Boston, lately.

The Ariel-Thomas Concert Company drew quite an audience to the town hall, Friday night.

The Zeta Psi Fraternity has recently placed a piano in their club room, at Mrs. Getchell's.

One of the Seniors declares himself as strongly in favor of the "Reciprocity" amendment.

Stacey returned to college some time since, and has been doing good work on the foot-ball eleven.

Professor Lee has been away for several days on college business. The Seniors enjoyed adjourns.

They say that some of the boys found "cousins" more or less charming at the Topsham Fair grounds.

The cards announcing the topics and leaders of the Y. M. C. A. meetings for the present term are out.

The frost is playing havoc with the tennis courts, and it looks as if the time had come to call in the racquets.

It is rumored that a series of assemblies will be substituted for the customary dancing-school this winter.

The Seniors have recently been subjected to examinations in Psychology, Political Science, and English Literature.

The Sophomores have already begun to read German prose. They started in this week on Hauff's "Das Kalte Herz."

Scholfield, '87, recently visited the campus. He is at present in the employ of the American Arms Company, Boston.

There was a game of foot-ball Saturday afternoon between two strictly amateur elevens. The wildest excitement prevailed throughout.

Mr. William Condon, professor of agriculture at Bowdoin, has been compelled to seek refuge in the insane asylum at Augusta. We shall miss him.

Professor Chapman delivered a very interesting and instructive address before the Y. M. C. A. on the afternoon of Sunday, the 19th.

Five o'clock teas in the dormitories, to which lady friends are invited, are new and pleasant features of college life developed this year.

The Grange Fair, at Bath last week, proved quite an attraction to some of the students—so much so that several of them failed to connect on the train home.

It has been announced that, owing to the new rule not being generally understood, those who have not yet completed their making up will be allowed their attendance rank.

Mr. F. W. Plaisted, of the *Augusta New Age*, a brother of Plaisted, '94, visited the campus on the 14th, on his return from a trip to Washington and various places in Tennessee.

About half the Senior class have purchased the recently published James' psychologies; the remaining half still cling fondly to Dewey. President Hyde has decided to conduct the recitations in psychology by comparing the two works.

Hatch, '93, has left his class at Bowdoin and entered Colby. Superior financial inducements was the cause of the change. His classmates were down at the train in a body and gave him a good send-off.

Dr. Small, President of Colby University, preached before the students at the Congregational church on Sunday, the 19th. The sermon was a powerful one and was highly appreciated by all who heard it.

It would have brought tears to the eyes of our popular Professor of Mathematics if he could have seen the frantic but unsuccessful attempt of one of the Political Science Division to subtract ten from twenty-five, a few days ago.

The Glee Club and Chapel Choir is at present composed as follows: First tenors, Burleigh and Hastings, '91; second tenors, Pennell, '92, and Lord, '94; first bassos, Gurney, '92, and Dana, '94; second bassos, Lazelle, '92, and Stevens, '94.

An alumnus who reads the ORIENT regularly offers the following as a suggestion for a new college yell: "Rah, 'rah, 'rah! Rah, rah, 'rah! Bowdoin, Bowdoin Orient, Bugle, Brunswick! Bowdoin!" The suggestion is unique if nothing else.

Burpee, '87, stopped over, on the 13th, on his way to Boston. He saw the eleven practice, and thinks that Bowdoin, with her annual accession of brain and brawn, has at last hit upon her game *par excellence*.

The Topsham Fair was a howling success, as usual. The élite of Brunswick and the suburban districts flocked over in large numbers. Triangle, driven by the old favorite, broke the record for the *n*th time, amid the admiring applause of the Freshmen.

"Whisker" has atoned for his nocuous activity by a period of innocuous desuetude, and presumably that dusky little face that has been peering out from behind prison bars will be seen in Brunswick ere long. Whisker! Whisker! wherefore are thou, Whisker.

Professor Lee and the Seniors had an interesting talk on "Evolution," the other day, in the course of the Geology recitation. The principal points developed were that man's ancestor was not an ape, and that angels' wings won't sprout on the human race any time short of the millennium.

Hatch, '93, of Saco, severed his connection with Bowdoin a week ago last Saturday, when he left for Colby on the afternoon train. His classmates got together at the depot and gave him a rousing send-off that indicated a hearty wish for his success and prosperity in his new walls of college life.

An excellent opportunity is offered all the singers in college who wish to cultivate their voices and pass some enjoyable evenings. The Orpheus Club, a Brunswick musical organization, will afford the opportunity mentioned this winter. All students are invited to join. Mr. Hermann Kotschmar, of Portland, is to be the director.

President Small, of Colby University, occupied the pulpit in the Congregationalist Church, Sunday, October 11th. His text was taken from Colossians ii: 8—"Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit, after the tradition of men, after the rudiments of the world, and not after Christ." About fifty of the students occupied seats on the floor.

Stacey, '93, has returned from teaching and is devoting himself to foot-ball. He is a valuable addition to the eleven. Quite a number of the fellows went up to Boston with the eleven to see the game with Harvard. Among them were Burr, Burleigh, Jordan, Porter, Ridlon, Wright ('91), Hodgdon ('92), MacArthur ('93), Hinceley ('94), Mr. Parker, and Dr. Whittier.

A couple of weeks ago Professor Johnson kindly volunteered to take any members of the Senior-Junior elective German division, so desiring, through a voluntary course of German prose. Between fifteen and twenty students have availed themselves of the excellent opportunity afforded, and the class now meets every Monday evening in Memorial Hall.

Following are the subjects for the third themes of the term, due on Wednesday, November 5th: Juniors—1. "Modern Political Hero Worship;" 2. "Are Athletic Sports Becoming too Prominent in American College Life?"; 3. "The 'Culprit Fay' of Joseph Rodman Drake." Sophomores—1. "Description of a Foot-Ball Game"; 2. "English Prisons Two Hundred Years Ago"; 3. "The Language of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress."

The afternoon on which the first and second elevens had their match game witnessed quite a conflagration in Bowdoinham. The kindling wood factory, owned by the Carr Kindling Wood Company, was left without a roof and with one side missing. The fire proved to be a greater attraction than the foot-ball game to many of the students, and they went up to the scene of destruction on the special car which carried up the Brunswick firemen. They had to pay regular fare on that special train, however, contrary to their expectations, and were correspondingly tired. Stay and see the game next time, boys.

PRIZE ESSAY PROPOSAL FOR 1891.

NEW YORK, October 20, 1890.

The American Protective Tariff League offers to the undergraduate student of Senior classes of colleges and universities in the United States, a series of prizes for approved essays on "Effect of Protection on the Purchasing Power of Wages in the United States." Competing essays not to exceed eight thousand words, signed by some other than the writer's name, to be sent to the office of "The League," No. 23 West Twenty-third Street, New York City, on or before March 1, 1891, accompanied by the name and address of the writer and certificate of standing, signed by some officer of the college to which he belongs, in a separate sealed envelope (not to be opened until the successful essays have been determined), marked by a word or symbol corresponding with the signature to the essay. It is desired, but not required, that manuscripts be typewritten. Awards will be made June 1, 1891, as follows: For the best essay, one hundred and fifty dollars; for the second best, one hundred dollars; for the third best, fifty dollars. And for other essays, deemed especially meritorious, the Silver Medal of the League will be awarded, with honorable mention of the authors in a public notice of the awards. "The League" reserves the right to publish, at its own expense, any of the essays for which prizes may be awarded. The names of judges will be announced hereafter.

Respectfully, etc.,

EDWARD H. AMMIDOWN,

HENRY M. HOYT,

*President.**General Secretary.*

Twenty thousand dollars has been collected for a new chemical laboratory at Amherst.

Canada has forty colleges; Brazil has forty-five colleges and scientific schools; and India has eighty colleges.

The Northwestern University began in 1855 with \$1,000 and ten students. To-day it has an endowment of \$3,000,000 and 1,700 students.

Six Sinese students have been sent by the government of Siam to be educated in this country. They go to Westminster College, New Wilmington, Pennsylvania.

Resolutions, signed by 1,360 members of the University of Cambridge, protests against any movement towards the admission of women to membership and degree in the University.

Y. M. C. A. Column.

In accepting the ORIENT's offer of the use of its columns regularly for the interests of the Young Men's Christian Association of the college, it should be stated that it is the desire of the association that its work and methods be well known, and its aim clearly understood. The association's motto is "Bowdoin for Christ."

By its committee system, shown below, that is, by the assignment of certain men to particular work, the responsibility for every branch of the work is plainly located. Blame for the association's failure to accomplish much in any line, belongs properly to the president, and yet with the committee list known to all, the college can easily decide where the trouble primarily lies and criticise accordingly. Such criticism, frank and open, is desired.

Thursday, October 16th, closed the first month's work, and the committee reports revealed what had been accomplished, or, when there had yet been no results to tabulate, what was specifically aimed at.

The average attendance at devotional meetings and Sunday afternoon addresses has been nearly forty. As there are over forty active members in the association, this showing is very poor and should shame those who cannot otherwise be induced to turn out more regularly to all the meetings.

The Bible class, under President Hyde, is very popular and the attendance has steadily increased from twenty-five at the first to over fifty at the fourth meeting. The instruction is in the nature of comments by President Hyde on the meanings of passages bearing on the topic of the evening, as understood by the members of the class to whom the references are given. The class meets Tuesday evenings and is open to all members of the college.

Three Bible-training classes of six members each are ready to begin work as soon as the notes by Messrs. Ober & Mott arrive, on which the study is to be based.

The devotional committee has prepared some neat programmes of the term's meetings, of which they will see that each member of the college has one. The new meeting notices are in heavy type on yellow paper, and can hardly be passed by unobserved.

The other committees reported simply the outlines of work they had adopted, and will have some results to present in November.

The Treasurer reported that \$50 of the State Pledge of \$60 was paid, and that about \$60 remained

in the treasury. The Y. M. C. A. is thus shown to be at present on a better financial basis than any other association in the college. The surplus is the remnant of the proceeds of last winter's lecture course.

The following are the committees for the year, though the list is subject to changes:

DEVOTIONAL.	BIBLE STUDY.
Linscott,	Hardy,
Nichols,	Jackson,
	Kimball.
Horne,	
A. P. McDonald,	
Wright.	
NEIGHBORHOOD WORK.	FINANCE.
Riley,	Jarvis,
A. M. Merriman,	Chapman,
McIntyre,	Haggett.
Stanley.	
MISSIONARY.	
A. M. McDonald,	
Lee,	
Noyes.	

NOTES.

The members of the association and students went in a body to hear the annual address before the Y. M. C. A. at the Congregational Church, Sunday, October 19th, and about one hundred and fifty occupied the seats reserved for them in the body of the house. The masterly treatment, by President Small, of the text, "Take heed lest there shall be any one that maketh spoil of you through his philosophy and vain deceit, after the tradition of men, after the rudiments of the world, and not after Christ," was listened to with closest attention and made a deep impression on his audience.

At the State Convention at Lewiston, October 2-5, Bowdoin had the largest delegation—twenty-two. Papers were read by A. P. McDonald, Cilley, and J. D. Merriman.

The suggestion by Professor Chapman, in his Sunday afternoon address, that the association should frankly go to many men in the college, whose whole training has been Christian, and urge them to unite with the association simply on the ground that it needs them, as is done in other college associations and for athletic teams, will be heeded.

The yearly dues have been raised to \$1.50. Haggett is collecting them.

In the Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament which took place at New Haven this month, Hovey of Harvard won first place in the singles, and Shaw and Chase of Harvard first place in doubles.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL

Bowdoins, 40; Roxburys, 6.

The Bowdoins opened the season of 1890 in Portland, October 15th, with a game with the Roxbury Athletic Eleven. The college boys were evidently too strong for their opponents, and toward the close played rather too carelessly, allowing the Roxbury's to score during the last five minutes of play, when sharper play would have shut them out. On the whole, however, the Bowdoin's showed that they had strong material in the team, and at times did very good work.

Summary of touchdowns: W. Hilton, 3; Packard, 2; Newman, 2; Foss, 1; Tukey, 1. Goals—W. Hilton, 2. The Bowdoin team played as follows: Rush Line—Carleton, Tukey, Parker, Jackson, Bartlett, Horne, Downes; Quarter Back—E. Hilton; Half Back—Newman and Foss, Packard and Mann; Full Back—W. Hilton. In the first half Downes was disqualified but returned in the second half.

Bowdoins, 78; Second Eleven, 6.

The First and Second Elevens played an interesting game on the Delta, October 22d. They lined up as follows:

<i>First Eleven.</i>		<i>Second Eleven.</i>
Carleton,	Right End,	Plaisted.
Horne,	Right Tackle,	Nichols.
C. H. Hastings,	Right Guard,	Hill.
Jackson,	Center,	Poore.
Downes,	Left Guard,	{ Riley
Tukey,	Left Tackle,	{ Shea.
Stacey,	Left End,	Newbegin.
E. Hilton,	Quarter Back,	Chapman.
Packard,	Half Backs,	Sweet.
Foss,		Newman.
W. Hilton,	Full Back,	Mann.
		Payson.

The First Eleven scored easily from the first owing to the ineffectual blocking by the Second Eleven and good running around the ends, Hilton kicked only five goals, but almost every time he failed the First Eleven got the ball back, Carleton doing especially good work. Packard, Foss, and the Hiltons did good work behind the rush-line, which held well until during the last five minutes of play, when Foss, who had been transferred to the Second Eleven changing with Newman, forced the ball down the field in short rushes, and Payson got a touchdown and a goal just as time expired. Packard and

W. Hilton both made runs of nearly half the field, aided by good blocking.

Summary of touchdowns: Packard, 9; Foss, 3; W. Hilton, 3; Tukey, 1; Jackson, 1. Goals—W. Hilton, 5. Second Eleven—Payson, 1; Goal—Payson, 1.

Harvard, 54; Bowdoin, 0.

Bowdoin played her first game against Harvard, October 25th, and made an unusually good showing, under the circumstances. They did their best playing in the second half, holding Harvard down to twelve points and coming within twelve yards of scoring themselves. The eleven is the heaviest which Harvard has yet met and was acknowledged to have much strong material in its membership, but the team does not yet understand the game. Their principal weakness at Cambridge seemed to be in blocking and tackling, but with practice and experience they will improve, and certainly we have no reason to be ashamed of the showing made by our representatives against the strongest college team of the year. Tukey did especially fine work for the Bowdoins, while Horne and W. Hilton did good work; Parker and Hastings also showed up well, and the center of the rush-line was our strong point. The Harvard backs, Lee, Sherwin, and Corbett, did all the work for their side, and not only ran around the ends and through the line with good effect, but also tackled the Bowdoin runners well behind the line. The teams played as follows:

<i>Harvard.</i>		<i>Bowdoin.</i>	
Fearing, L.,	l. e.	r. e.,	Carleton.
Davis,	l. t.	r. t.,	Horne.
Alward,	l. t.	r. t.,	Downes.
Heard,	l. g.	r. g.,	Hastings.
Blanchard,	l. g.	cen.,	Jackson.
Bangs,	cen.	l. g.,	Parker.
Cranston,	r. g.	l. t.,	Tnkey.
Newell,	r. t.	l. e.,	Stacey.
Hallowell,	r. e.	l. e.,	Newman.
Dean,	Quarter Back,	E. Hilton.	
Sherwin,	} Half Backs,	Foss.	} Newman,
Lee,			
Corbett,	Full Back,	W. Hilton.	

Horne and Stacey were slightly hurt and left the game, while Foss was disqualified. Heard and Davis also left the Harvard side before the game was played out.

The first half was rather one-sided. Bowdoin made a few gains by Tukey and Hilton, but could not hold them, and whenever Harvard got the ball, fine runs by Sherwin and Lee scored several touchdowns. Before time was called Lee had scored five times, Sherwin three times, and Newell once.

Corbett kicked three goals. Score, 42, 0. In the second half a marked improvement was noticeable in Bowdoin's playing. They rushed the ball down the field two or three times, and almost scored. At the critical moment, however, the Harvard line braced and the ball was lost on four downs. More long runs scored two touchdowns, one by Sherwin, and one by Newell, from which Corbett kicked goals. Final score, 54, 0.

Horne got a black eye at Cambridge, and Stacey's ankle was turned. Neither was seriously injured, however.

The boys are very hopeful after the showing made against Harvard, and expect to demonstrate their right to a place in the Intercollegiate League. The first game occurs Saturday, at Hanover, with Dartmouth. Before the next ORIENT appears, championship games with Williams at Portland, and with Amherst at Amherst, will also have been played. May the team have the best of good fortune.

Manager Bangs has made arrangements for a game with Wesleyan, in Portland, Thursday. Wesleyan is a member of the "big league," and the game will be worth seeing.

The return of Stacey, '93, to college has strengthened the eleven greatly, as he is an unusually good tackler, and valuable either at the end or behind the rush-line. C. H. Hastings has also returned and makes a strong addition to the line.

At Mr. Dennison's request, we hasten to correct the statement made in the last ORIENT, that he had been captain of the Dartmouth eleven. He played on that team, but not as captain.

A marked improvement may be noticed in the general play of the eleven since the arrival of the trainer, especially in the finer points of the game, and in blocking, tackling, and running.

Manager Bangs has had some correspondence with the Tech. manager in regard to the unsettled date of the championship game between the two elevens. The Massachusetts men seem unwilling to play in Portland as late as was at first intended, but it is probable that the game will come off somewhere about Thanksgiving, if not on that day.

BASE-BALL.

The directors have voted to buy the canvas, which was last year put up around the Delta on base-ball days, from its owners, the Brunswick Base-Ball Club, and it may be regarded as a permanent institution now.

The old traditional "first five men" will probably not be chosen this year, certainly not until next

spring. A captain will be elected soon, and under his direction the candidates will train in the gymnasium during the winter, and the nine will be picked out in the spring.

A Mr. ———, from Pawtucket, R. I., has been interviewing Manager Drew with regard to inserting the records of last year's Bowdoin team in a book he is getting up, which will contain those of all prominent New England ball clubs.

It is much to be regretted that the late scorer did not attend better to his business. After the generous offer of Mr. Jackson, to give a traveling bag to the player having the best average record at the end of the season, the scorer should have done his part and made out the records. As it is, he not only neglected to do that, but the book itself is missing so that no one else can do it.

BOATING.

The barrel float, which the Canoe Club of the town had during the summer, has been brought back to the boat-house.

It is understood that Lynam, stroke of last year's crew, who is now attending the Harvard Medical School, is very likely to be a member of the Harvard Varsity crew next summer.



'47.—W. C. Marshall is President of the Belfast Board of Trade.

'65.—Hon. John B. Cotton has already won a high reputation in official circles, for the value of his services as Assistant Attorney General of the United States, before the Court of Claims. He recently made a very happy defense of the government in a claim case involving hundreds of thousands of dollars, that attracted much attention. General Butler had an encounter with General Cotton, not long ago, in a flogage case, and is said to have humorously remarked, that Cotton was the first man he ever saw in the Attorney General's office who knew more about water than he did about rum.

'75.—Rev. George C. Cressey, for several years pastor of the Unitarian church in Bangor, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the first Congrega-

tional church of Salem, Mass. Mr. Cressey is a man of fine talents and a preacher of ability.

'82.—Dr. W. O. Plympton was married, at Union, N. H., September 23d, to Harriet M. Stevens. They will reside at 45 West 84th Street, New York.

'83.—The ORIENT has the painful duty of announcing the death, on October 21st, of one of Bowdoins most promising young alumni, William S. Pearson of Minneapolis. W. S. Pearson, for the last four years clerk of the school board, died this morning at his residence, 1706 Groveland Avenue, by a complication of diseases brought on by overwork. Mr. Pearson left his position last spring and went to his old home in Maine and to the sea-shore hoping to recover his health, but the effort was vain. He returned to this city in August and has been out very little since. His face was well known to the teachers in the city schools, and to all who did business with the school board, for to all these he had endeared himself by his unfeeling kindness and courtesy. William Stacy Pearson was born at Bangor, Me., in 1861. He graduated at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., in 1883, and taught schools in Maine and at Denmark, Iowa. He came to Minneapolis from the latter point and taught in the night schools while he was reading law in the office of Seagrave Smith. He gave up the law to take the position that he held at his death—clerk of the school board. He soon attained a knowledge of the schools and of their needs that made him very valuable to the board. He was a member of the Odd Fellows and of the Modern Woodmen of America. Last winter symptoms of Bright's disease began to manifest themselves. This disease, complicated with heart trouble, caused his death. Mr. Pearson was a man who attracted people. He had numberless friends in the city, and the people whom he went out of his way to help are numerous. During his sickness, several men for whom he had secured work or whom he had befriended in an hour of need, called at his house and offered to turn over to him the better part of their wages or of their salaries, if he needed it. He had hardly an enemy, though he was a man of positive convictions and spoke out fearlessly what he thought was right. To him in part, at least, is due that economic and excellent administration that has made the schools of Minneapolis noted. He leaves a wife and one child, a daughter two years of age.

'87.—In the last issue we referred to the marriage, October 1st, of Harry B. Austin to Dora L. Hillman. On the 15th, the happy couple were given a grand wedding reception at Hotel Willows, Farmington. The hotel was beautifully decorated. The guests were first escorted by the ushers to the dressing

rooms, then to the reception room where the many elegant and costly gifts were admired, then to the parlor where the bridal party were introduced. From the parlor the guests were escorted to the dining hall where a most delicious collation was served. After all were served, dancing was enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Austin received congratulations from a large circle of friends.

'87.—M. H. Boutelle, who has been suffering from typhoid fever, is much better.

'88.—F. K. Linscott has entered the Boston University Law School.

'88.—R. W. Goding was admitted to the bar at the September term of the Supreme Judicial Court at Alfred. Mr. Goding was among the first in his class at the Boston University Law School.

IN MEMORIAM.

ALPHA DELTA PHI HALL, }
October 24, 1890. }

Whereas, It has pleased a loving Father to remove from us our greatly beloved and esteemed brother William S. Pearson, of the Class of 1883, be it

Resolved, That, while humbly bowing to the will of our Divine Father, we do as a society recognize our great loss;

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

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and be published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

T. R. CROSWELL, '91,
H. W. KIMBALL, '92,
S. O. BALDWIN, '93,

Committee.

College World.

Hereafter the University of the City of New York will admit women to the classes in the law course on the same conditions as men.

A. A. Stagg, the great Yale base-ball pitcher, has discontinued his studies for the ministry and has been engaged as an athletic expert.

Rev. Dr. W. L. Hayden, President of Adelbert College, has resigned, and Rev. Dr. Charles Throing, of Minneapolis, has been elected to fill the vacancy.

"UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN,

ANN ARBOR, October 13, 1890.

WRIGHT, KAY & CO.,
Manufacturing Jewelers, Detroit.

DEAR SIR:

I received the D. K. E. pin to-day and can hardly tell you how pleased I am with it and the trouble and pains you have taken to carry out my wishes. I consider it the finest piece of fraternity badge work I have ever seen.

Yours sincerely,

EDWARD HURD SMITH."

.. H. C. UPTON, ..

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 12, 1890.

No. 9.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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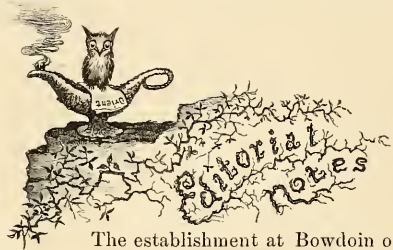
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The establishment at Bowdoin of a fund to be used in securing medical attendance for students in case of illness at college, is one of those charities which carries with it much more than the mere presentation of the money involves. It is still less than a year ago that death removed from our midst one whose high character and sterling principles had earned for him the love and respect of all his fellow-students, one whose example remains to be followed, with profit and advantage, by all who may come after him. In presenting this fund, Mrs. Godfrey establishes a memorial of her son, whose interests were always so closely identified with the interests of the college and whose greatest pride it was to acknowledge Bowdoin as his *Alma Mater*. "Where is the fitness," says the donor of the gift in a letter to a member of the college, "in bestowing upon a college the title '*Alma Mater*' and '*cherishing mother*,' if that college neglects the first privilege and duty of a mother, the care of her sons in days of illness?" With the establishment of this fund, the college is invested with the duty of seeing that the student, in case of illness in his room, receives the best of medical advice and care, and it is hoped that no one will hesitate to claim the care thus so generously offered.

THE Y. M. C. A. is one of the most progressive of Bowdoin organizations to-day. Last winter a course of lectures given under the auspices of the college association, met with deserved success, and the plan of arranging for a similar course, to be delivered during the coming term, should receive the hearty support of the student-body. Several of the Faculty have signified their willingness to further the enterprise by speaking on subjects connected with their several departments, and the management is in correspondence with other well-known lecturers whose subjects would doubtless prove of interest to student listeners. In years past an interesting lecture course during the winter term has been painfully lacking at Bowdoin, and the energy and enterprise of the Y. M. C. A. in arranging for such a course deserves liberal encouragement and co-operation.

IN displaying that placard in chapel, Monday morning, somebody was guilty of a mean piece of business. There was no manifestation of wit or originality, and the only apparent purpose in the whole affair was to breed ill-feeling, and break down the friendly relations which have, up to this time, existed between the two lower classes. If the placard was placed in the chapel by upperclassmen, it was done at a sacrifice of dignity and self-respect; if by Freshmen it showed a tendency to abuse the privileges conceded them by the Sophomore class, and an attempt to take advantage of existing circumstances, to heap ridicule upon the very class that has so far accorded them the treatment which one man deserves and expects from another. Whoever the perpetrators may have been, their conduct was certainly of a contemptible nature, and merits severe reproach.

WHAT is practically Bowdoin's first football season is fast drawing to a close. Although from the standpoint of an outsider

our record has not been a brilliant one, yet to those who are acquainted with the true facts of the case, the outlook is by no means discouraging. This year Bowdoin, knowing practically nothing of the game, went into the field against colleges which have played Rugby ever since its introduction to American soil. As was to be expected superior skill has thus far triumphed over superior strength, and the lowest place in the league will in all probability fall to our lot this year. But if Bowdoin is unable to win games this fall she can win experience, and experience gained is a long step toward a stronger team another season. Although a number of our best players are in the graduating class, the prospects of foot-ball are much brighter than they were a year ago. A well organized second eleven is behind the first team, and the formation of class elevens will do much to foster the foot-ball interests. The old players who will remain in college next year will form a strong nucleus for a team in '91, and with good training and sufficient financial support, added to the experience of a year in the field, it seems as though Bowdoin ought to play an interesting game when her second season comes round.

AGAIN it becomes the sad office of the ORIENT to record the death of a young man with bright prospects for a brilliant future, a student at Bowdoin in the class of '92. Fred D. Mace, of Yarmouth, fitted for college at the Yarmouth High School, entering the Freshman class at Bates in the fall of 1888. He completed the first half of his course at that institution, and then came to Bowdoin, entering this year in the Junior class. Although a student at Bowdoin but a few months, Mace, by his genial manner and courteous bearing toward his fellow-students, had already made many firm friends among his college associates, and established

a warm place for himself in the hearts of all who knew him best. In his death the college mourns the loss of a faithful, earnest supporter, his class the loss of one whose best endeavors were always put forward in furtherance of its best interests and welfare. The ORIENT voices the sentiments of the Junior class and of the college in tendering the bereaved friends and relatives its heart-felt sympathy in the hour of their sad bereavement.

UP TO this time the ORIENT has maintained a judicious silence in regard to the matter of finance. In this issue we wish to call the attention of subscribers to the fact that the ORIENT is running at a considerable expense to the editorial board, and that an influx of funds would be hailed with delight by the head of the business department. The ORIENT does not believe in the principle of duns, and it is to avoid a dun from the office of our publishers that we insert this little hint to those whose names are upon our subscription and advertising lists.

Miscellaneous.

The Chapel Panels.

THE students of Bowdoin have every reason to be proud of their chapel. It is acknowledged by all to be one of the most unique and beautiful college chapels in the country, and the beauty of its architectural plan is greatly heightened by the series of panels which adorn the walls. There are twelve panels in all, six on each side, and nine of these are now filled with paintings, those on the north wall representing New Testament scenes, and those on the south wall, only three in number, illustrative of Old Testament events. It is now thirty-five

years since the first panel was filled. It is the one nearest the pulpit on the south wall, representing "Paul at Mars Hill." It was the gift of Mrs. Jared Sparks, of Cambridge, and was finished in 1855. This and the second panel, "Peter and John at the Beautiful Gate," painted in the following year, are copies of Raphael's famous Hampton Court cartoons. "Peter and John" was given by Mr. Timothy Walker, whose name the picture gallery bears. In 1858 "The Adoration" was painted. It is a copy of a German painting by Cornelius. Some doubt seems to attach to the origin of this gift, though Hon. Bellamy Storer was probably the donor.

The fourth panel, the one at the west end of the chapel, was filled in 1860 by the "Annunciation." This picture was painted practically from the proceeds of the sale of Titian's "Danae and the Golden Shower," formerly in the Bowdoin collection of pictures, and sold by order of the boards. Hon. Nathan Cummings advanced the money for the panel, and was given a bill of sale for the "Danae."

The class of 1866 presented the "Michael and the Dragon," a copy of one of Raphael's paintings. Mrs. William Perry presented "The Transfiguration," in 1877, in memory of her husband. At the same time and by the same painter were added the "Baptism of Jesus" and "The Giving of the Ten Commandments by Moses." The first was given by the citizens of Brunswick, in memory of the late Dr. John D. Lincoln of the class of 1843, and the latter painting was the donation of the class of 1881. In 1887 the ninth panel was filled by the addition of "Adam and Eve," a copy of a painting by Fladrin. This was the result of Mr. Henry J. Furber's ('59) generosity, and is the latest addition made.

A great increase in the beauty and attractiveness of the chapel has resulted

from the filling of these panels. With one side of the building already filled and the other half finished, the vacant spaces become even more conspicuous than formerly. Two classes have already left behind them memorials of their love for the college, which will last as long as the noble old building which they adorn. Why would it not be practicable for the classes now in college to follow in their steps and help to beautify and complete our chapel? For it is not yet really completed. The idea of the architect called for the presence of twelve paintings on the walls, and until these are all there the building is unfinished. In no way could our graduating classes leave behind them memorials which would be more pleasing to the students who come after. A beautiful picture is an education in itself, and cannot but impress itself upon those who see it every day.

Let future graduates think it over, and see if they cannot afford the two or three dollars apiece, to add so much to the beauty of the chapel and the pleasure of the hundreds and thousands of students yet to come.

My Friend and I.

A FEW HOURS IN THE LIBRARY.

“SO, Fred, you wish me to show you the library? You are fortunate in coming this afternoon, as I have no recitations, and so would like nothing better. Here we are. This desk is where all the charging is done. The boys do it themselves, and the whole library is free for us to go where we wish; but they have one rather arbitrary rule, that a person can take out but three books at a time. I suppose they are afraid that the students cannot bear the strain of reading or consulting for reference more than three volumes at once. So considerate!

“Here is where the new books are put. If one keeps his eyes on these shelves and

reads carefully the ‘Critic’ and the ‘Literary Review,’ he can keep quite well in touch with the literature of the day.

“Lord Lytton! How one’s pulse thrills when he hears that name. How vividly one recalls the evenings spent in poring over these fascinating novels, ‘Eugene Aram,’ ‘Rienzi,’ ‘The Mysterious Story,’ what pleasures of the mind they conjure up. ‘Zanoni,’—one should read it at the same time with Dickens’ ‘Tale of Two Cities.’ They treat of the same time. Read together the last chapters of each and see how differently the two writers treat of the guillotine and its horrors.

“Did you ever notice how curious this book is? Page after page is filled with quotations drawn from the entire field of ancient literature. Burton must have spent a life-time on his ‘Anatomy of Melancholy.’

“Of course you read Tolstoi—his latest book at any rate. Was it not foolish for Wanamaker to exclude it from the mails? The action of the Brooklyn school committee in refusing to allow Longfellow’s ‘Launching of the Ship’ to be read in the public schools on account of its immorality, is a little worse perhaps; but they may be classed in the same category.

“See how well this book is worn. Evidently it has been a favorite among the students. Walt Whitman! a poet? I think so, though many doubt it. There is beauty amid the rubbish, a diamond in the dust heap. Just listen to this:

“Smile, O voluptuous, cool-breathed earth,
 Earth of the slumbering and liquid trees;
 Earth of departed sunset! Earth of the mountains, misty-topt;
 Earth of the vitreous pour of the full moon, just tinged with blue;
 Earth of shine and dark, mottling the tide of the river;
 Earth of the limpid gray of clouds;
 Far-swooping elbowed earth! Rich apple-blossomed earth,
 Smile, for your lover comes.”

"Is not that a spark of true poetic fire?"

"Here is an author I enjoy, Donald G. Mitchell; but his two best books, 'Dream Life' and 'The Reverses of a Bachelor,' are not in the library. They should be secured, I think.

"Are you a lover of nature—read 'Walden.' It almost tempts one to take himself away from the bustle of the world and to live in the solitude of the 'forest primeval,' alone with Nature and with God. If you love poetry, you ought to carry with you always Palgrave's 'Treasury of Songs and Lyrics.' It is inspiring to read some of the beautiful poems in it.

"Life is no longer of the earth, earthy; but of heaven, heavenly. Then here is Halleck, Drake, and Thomas Campbell. 'The Culprit Fay,' Burns, and 'Pleasures of Hope' are gems of finest poetry. Don't you like to read poetry aloud to yourself? I do. The sweep of the rhythm and the power of the thought then seems to penetrate your whole mind, and to wind themselves into the innermost recesses of your soul.

"By the way, do you know what Halleck said of Thomas Campbell? Halleck and Drake were out fishing one day, and Halleck said: 'Do you know what heaven would be to me. It would be to loll on a rainbow and read Tom Campbell.' I could say that myself if I put the poems of Owen Meredith in place of those of Campbell. How richly has the mantle of the father descended to the son!

"How, in 'Lucile,' he touches every phase of human life! How grand the imagery! How—what? It is time to close the library? Why, I haven't shown you a tenth of it. But come some other time, Fred. Well, good-bye."

James Neilson, city treasurer of New Brunswick, N. J., has presented to Rutgers College convenient and spacious athletic grounds.

Open the Library Sunday.

PROGRESSIVE times demand progressive movements. What a half a century ago would have not been thought of, to-day excites no comment. In no place is this more true than in college life, and in the belief that the progressiveness of the college demands it, I ask: "Why could we not have the library open Sunday afternoons?" From some, at first thought, this will call forth disapproval; but to others, those who have often thought of it and spoken concerning it, the question will be welcome. For many of the students, Sunday is about the only day which they have for reading, and especially for reading the unrent number of the magazines. As it is now these magazines are taken out by a few Saturday night, and the large majority have no opportunity to read them Sunday afternoons. If the library was open and the magazines kept in their places, a far larger number of the students could be accommodated.

Then a student can read better when in the library. The whole atmosphere is congenial. He is in the midst of books and seems to breathe their spirit. There is nothing pleasanter than a quiet nook of the library nor any place better fitted for reading intelligently. One's own room, with the noise of the end, and the disturbance of numerous visitors, is no comparison. We make this only as a suggestion, but think it worth the serious consideration of those who have the library in charge.

The Yale University Base-Ball Association cleared over \$3,000 last season.

The students of Lehigh will not be able to boast of their conquests among the "college widows" in their college town. Twenty-eight young ladies have formed a society to discourage the attention of the college boys, and for the first time in the history of the college the attention of college "men" will not be welcomed.—*Boston Journal*.

Rhyme and Reason.

A Simile.

Amid a cool and darksome wood alone I stray,
And, though the leafy canopy shuts out the heat of
day,

My terrible burning thirst is no more satisfied
Than if I trod the desert spreading far and wide;
Until, at length, where graceful ferns sway to and
fro,

I find beside a mossy knoll with silent flow
A clear cool fountain gushing forth, from which I
may
Drink deeply, then refreshed go on my toilsome
way.

Time passes, tarrying where sweet waters are not
found,

My thoughts do often wander toward that shaded
mound,

Whence flowed the rill that did the work destined by
God,

In lessening human ills, and being pure and good.
Returning to that spot, anticipating joy
In once more tasting water pure without alloy,
I find the rill diverted from its former course,
Absorbed in neighboring filthy marsh, a fertile source
Of foul disease. Thence quickly I my steps re-
trace

With heavier heart, and never visit more that place.
Along the shadowy strand of life I go apace,
And every hour my fellow-men meet face to face.

My yearning heart is lonely, tired, sin-sick, worn,
As if 'twere really solitude in which I mourn;
Until amid the countless throng I meet each day
In crowded church, in busy mart, or public way,
I find a heart that beats in sympathy with mine,
A friend upon whose breast when sad I may recline.
We part with tears, and often in a foreign land
Affections old return, a flame by distance fanned,
That love which once had made a purer, better man
Of me, and helped accomplish God's most perfect
plan.

At length, the sea re-crossed, with strangely heaving
breast,

I think to grasp the hand of him, a friend, my best;
Alas! I find his former love is now forgot,
The affections of his heart bestowed on what is
naught;

His better nature deeply hidden in worldly dross.
I plead, no change, I leave forever the friend I've
lost.

Woman's Wiles.

BEFORE.

Two snowy arms around his neck,
Two rosy lips to his upturned;
The outcome he ne'er stopped to reckon,
A kiss he knew was what she yearned.

AFTER.

Two snowy arms around his neck,
Two rosy lips to his upturned;
The outcome, now he stopped to reckon,
He knew it was a check she yearned.

Vive le Roi!

Northward the noonday shadows reach
To greet the ice-clad King,—
The pines, the maples, elms, and oaks
All north their shadows fling.

Now flies the leaf before the blast,
Like hare before the hound,
Or, like the ostrich, seeks to hide
Its face upon the ground.

And all the knights of Summer's court
Must kneel again to-day
On frozen ground, and bow their heads,
Confessing Winter's sway.

Our College Days.

(Rondeau.)

Our college days how swift they fly,
Like clouds across a summer sky.
We scarce have entered ere we go
From the familiar scenes we know,
The fortunes of the world to try.
So throughout life as oft we sigh
For the old days now long gone by.
Ah! would that more of life were so.
Our college days.

Joys which all care and grief defy,
Friendships bound fast by many a tie.
E'en though our locks be white as snow
And cheeks have lost their youthful glow,
We'll sing thy praises till we die.
Our college days.

Sine Dubio.

They may talk about Psychology,
 The pleasures of Geology,
 Or depths of Anthropology
 That drive you to the wall,
 But any man in College he
 Will tell you that Zoölogy
 And mystical Biology
 Are cat-iest of them all.

Exchanges.

The last number of the *Colby Echo* is of the usual merit, and for a *pièce de resistance* contains an article entitled "Scott's Estimate of Cromwell," and one, "From Chaucer to Spencer." In one respect the *Echo* is hardly on a level with the average high-school journal, for it is sadly addicted to the habit of heading its "local" column with such refreshing little squibs as "Cuts!!" "Roll Jordan, roll," "Are you sure she is engaged?" etc. But it has a virtue, the importance of which cannot be overestimated, that is that it is first, last, and every time for the college that it represents. In the matter of college spirit we know of no journal which surpasses it.

The *Madisonensis* continues its attractive feature of presenting to its readers portraits of men prominently identified with Colgate University.

The *Bates Student* shudders in anticipation of the long list of mangled victims which it predicts will result from the foot-ball games and cane rushes, and from a high place in the synagogue holds up its hands in holy horror that such "beastly performances" should be tolerated in an enlightened community. We acknowledge that the atmosphere of the Lewiston college is a salutary one, to say the least. The most exciting event we know of as happening there was the "Wild Night on Mt. David" (so graphically described by the *Lewiston Journal*), which we believe resulted in the suspension of a whole class during the summer vacation.

The Columbia College Advisory Committee on athletics has voted to appropriate \$1,100 for the expenses of this year's foot-ball eleven.

An endowment of \$100,000 has been raised by the women of Baltimore for the new Woman's Medical School, to be established in connection with Johns Hopkins University.



Pickard, '94, is at home on account of illness.

About one hundred students attended the Williams-Bowdoin foot-ball game in Portland.

Professor Wells is a member of the Δ. K. E. fraternity.

Ingalls, '88, stopped over last Sunday at the college.

Dearth and Merrill, '87, were in town Sunday, November 2d.

Spear, '94, will probably not return to college, on account of ill health.

Burr, '91, has been at home for a week past, owing to trouble with his eyes.

The '68 prize speakers have been announced as follows: Burleigh, Burr, Chapman, Dyer, Erskine, Smith.

Dudley and Poor, '91, who have been teaching in the Pembroke High School, returned to college this week.

Professor Whittier is engaged in making tabulations and statistics from the Freshmen Anthropometric charts.

Mr. Daniel Evans, who took a special course at Bowdoin last year, has recently been ordained to the Congregational church at Camden, Maine.

Last Tuesday evening Professor Lee delivered a lecture on "Shell Deposits in Casco Bay" in the court room, before the Pejepscot Historical Society.

Pugilists are pugilists, whate'er their environments. The pugilists last week were Cothren and Randall, '92; the environments, the chemical laboratory.

Professor Robinson's chemistry note-books have proved very valuable, and better results seem to have been attained thus far than under the old system of note taking.

Work on the observatory is progressing rapidly, and it now begins to assume the form designed for it

by the architect. The outside of the building will be completed before the issuing of another ORIENT.

The Seniors had a couple of adjourns in Psychology last week, paid for in the coin of a pretty stiff examination paper on belief, unbelief, doubt, and reason, which they were required to prepare in private.

The following delegates from Θ are in attendance at the annual $\Delta. K. E.$ convention held in New York under the auspices of the $\Delta. K. E.$ alumni association of that city: Mahoney, Seales, Dyer, and Nelson, '91; Payson, '93.

The following members of '92 attended the funeral of their late classmate, Fred D. Mace, at Yarmouth Junction, Tuesday, November 11th: Wood, Lazelle, McIntyre, Hull, Wathen, A. M. Merriman.

Burr, '91, recently acted as umpire in a foot-ball game between the Maine State College and Bangor High School elevens. The High Schools won by a score of 14 to 0. This does not necessarily imply any relations of cause and effect.

The recent commitment of William Condon to the Insane Asylum at Augusta was a painful surprise to the students. The old man has been a familiar figure on Bowdoin's campus for many years past, and the faithful knight of the spade will be much missed.

This is what occurred in the Junior History Division a few days ago: X Striker (slightly muddled)—“According to the Salic law a woman couldn't become—er—er—” Malicious Neighbor (*sotto voce*)—“A king!” X Striker (confidently)—“A king!”

The Professor thought that Denny's definition of granite was worthy of preservation in the archives of the college, and that it wouldn't have required a stenographer to have followed him, either. Why is it that '91 men have been smoking so many cigars of late?

A face dark with hereditary tan, but a shade paler than of yore, now haunts the streets of Brunswick. 'Tis Whisker, an alumnus of the Portland jail. Let us hope that during his confinement his mind absorbed wisdom as readily as his fingers formerly absorbed booty, and that his little period of inactivity will have a salutary effect upon him.

Messrs. J. D. Merriman and Kimball have placed themselves in the front rank of Bowdoin pedestrians by establishing a record which will probably remain undisputed for this season, at least. They walked from here to Portland recently, a distance of 30 miles, in 6 hours and 5 minutes, including a couple of wayside pauses for refreshments. Next!

The Glee Club are considering the scheme of making a tour in Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts the coming Christmas vacation. Such a trip would include the giving of concerts in a few towns in each of the above-named States, and would undoubtedly prove enjoyable to the members of the club. The financial success is of course problematical.

We learn that the fund so generously donated by Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey, which is to be devoted to securing medical attendance, and if necessary trained nurses for students sick in college, represents their son Henry's accumulations and savings, which he had laid aside for philanthropic purposes. It is another and a touching proof of his unselfish life, and noble, generous heart.

The subjects for the last themes of the term, due November 19th, are as follows: Juniors—1. “Does the Tariff of 1890 Consult the Best Interests of the Country?” 2. “Medieval and Modern Universities Compared?” 3. “What Gives Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde its Peculiar Fascination?” Sophomores—1. “The Condition of Politics in New York City”; 2. “Maine's Ship-building Industry”; 3. “The Cotter's Saturday Night” of Robert Burns.”

Well, well! He is a very recent alumnus of Bowdoin, too! We have it on the best of authority that during the intermission at a dance a few evenings ago he invited a young lady to partake of a cream. That's all right and very commendable; but after the consumption of the dainties two cheeks were presented and he settled for *one* of them. Of course it must have been the young lady's, and of course she must have appreciated his generosity, for she settled for the other.

Halloween night was observed by the Sophomores in the usual manner. Bonfires and broken windows were the order of the night. The boys seemed to think that the ORIENT office needed ventilation, and very considerably broke out every square of glass in every one of its windows. This all goes down on the average repairs, we suppose; but next time, boys, beware how you tamper with the sanctum sanctissimum. The ORIENT sporting editor is a bold, bad Chap. Once arouse his ire and you'll carry home living evidences of the need of average repairs that won't figure in your term bills.

The alumnus, who suggested a new Bowdoin yell in our last issue, writes us in the following honeyed terms: “Your punctuation of my yell exhibits an amusing egotism on the part of the ORIENT Board, in that it makes the ORIENT the prominent feature of the yell. The design was to have a so-called two-line yell, and to emphasize the

word Bowdoin, by the use of several descriptive words, words that are peculiarly *Bowdoin's*, which should have the effect of a climax and also the oratorical force of a robust and ringing series of Is. Thus:

'Rah 'Rah 'Rah! 'Rah 'Rah 'Rah! Bowdoin! Bowdoin! Orient, Bugle, Brunswick, Bowdoin!

On the morning of November 5th some turkey bones, cranberry sauce, biscuits, and the viscera of some one's downy mattress, proclaimed to the college that '93 had enjoyed a turkey supper. The interesting event took place in the Faculty room on the preceding night and was most enjoyable and complete in all its details, so say the '93 men. To be sure, the Juniors have all along openly avowed that they had no intention of keeping watch for these anticipators of Thanksgiving; to be sure, there had elapsed more than the period of six weeks which college custom grants to Sophomores who wish to make valid the title "turkey supper," but what of that? It is merely a question of the application of the definite or the indefinite article. Shall it be called *a* or *the* turkey supper?

One day last week a '94 namesake of one of our illustrious poets was seen making for the library in hot haste, leaving a trail of light behind him due to the rapid friction of his impetuous footsteps upon the gravel o'er which he sped. His Thanatopsian locks streamed wildly in the breeze, for he was hatless. He burst into the library with that undampened ardor so characteristic of '94, and a look of infinite content rested upon his countenance as he desiered Professor Johnson coming his way. He made known his difficulty to the Professor, who thought that he could furnish a key to the problem. Mounting his bicycle, the Professor started for South Maine, accompanied by the Freshman, who had now modified his lightning pace to a gentle dog trot. Everybody's face looked happy as they followed the progress of the two toward South Maine. Once there, the Professor unlocked the door of the recitation room, Br—, the Freshman, slipped in and secured his hat, and everything was or ought to have been serene again on the Potomac.

\$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of

words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

- 1st Prize\$1,000 in Gold
- 2d "\$500 in Gold
- 3d "\$1,000 Grand Piano
- 4th "\$500 Piano
- 5th "\$300 Organ
- 6th " Ticket to England and return
- 7th " Lady's Gold Watch
- 8th "Gent's Gold Watch
- 9th "China Tea Set
- 10th "Hunting Case Silver Watch
- 11th " Boy's Silver Watch

25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100 prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist." and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED.—The object of the publisher

of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away these large amounts in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars as to clubbing rates, etc. Address, *The Canadian Agriculturist*, Peterborough, Ontario.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL.

Dartmouth, 42; Bowdoin, 0.

The result of the first championship game was a great and painful disappointment to Bowdoin supporters. After the showing made against Harvard, and in practice, we had good reason to expect better things of the team. The newspaper reports kindly informed us that the victory was not a walk-over, and that Dartmouth had to fight hard for her advantage, but the fact remains that we were unable to score, while Dartmouth did so without apparent difficulty. Although a victory was not expected, and was hoped for, only by the most sanguine, we had a right to expect the team to score, once at least, and its failure to do so, shows that something is very far wrong. The old failure to tackle runners, so evident at Cambridge, was once more the apparent cause of our defeat. The team ought to have learned a lesson from the Harvard game. Their complete failure to do so is discouraging. It is true that several of our best players were unavoidably absent, but those who played ought by this time to have made some advance in their blocking and tackling, in the practice they have received. It seems to us that more games should have been played with superior teams, though the difficulty of arranging such games must be recognized. But until the Bowdoin team learns how to stop the backs from going around their ends and making runs of 40, 50, 60, or 70 yards, they will never win a game. Perhaps, after the result at Hanover, they may be induced to pay some slight attention to this matter.

THE GAME.

The teams lined up as follows:

Dartmouth.
Trice, r. e.
Folsom, r. t.
Stanley, r. g.
Jones, cen.
Little, l. g.

Bowdoin.
l. e., Cothren.
l. t., Tukey.
l. g., Parker.
cen., Jackson.
r. g., Hastings.

Lakeman, l. t. r. t., Horne.
Hall, l. e. r. e., Carleton.
Allen, Quarter Back, E. Hilton.
Weeks, } Half Backs, { Foss,
Weston, } { Newnam,
Norton, Full Back, W. M. Hilton.
Umpire—Bates, of Harvard; Referee—Ramsey, of Dartmouth.

Bowdoin started with the ball and gained fifteen yards with the V. It was soon lost on four downs, however. Dartmouth forced the ball back losing it on off-side play, however. Bowdoin was unable to make any gain, and a long run by Weston, secured a touchdown and a goal—6, 0. The failure of Bowdoin to gain gave their opponents the ball again, and it was rushed down the field, Weston finally scoring a touchdown and Norton a goal.

At this point Ide took Weeks's place at half-back. Again Bowdoin lost the ball through inability to gain and rushes by Weston and Ide. Lakeman made a third touchdown, but no goal was kicked—16, 0. Bowdoin gained considerable ground, but lost the ball which changed hands several times, Dartmouth slowly gaining, however. Bowdoin was forced to make a safety and the score rose to 18. Hilton kicked, but Norton rushed it back, and after some hot fighting in Bowdoin's territory the ball was rushed across, and a goal kicked. Score, 24 to 0. Time was soon called with the ball in the center.

Early in the second half Ide was hurt and replaced by Geiger. Bowdoin again showed her inability to make any gain, and Dartmouth scored a touchdown by Weston, after several short rushes, 30, 0. Failure to gain led Hilton to carry the ball back, but fouling, lost it. Again it changed hands several times, but West finally made a long and brilliant run, scoring a touchdown, from which Norton kicked a goal, 36, 0. After some more hard fighting in the center, Norton got the ball and rushing through the entire Bowdoin team scored again, 42, 0. Time was soon after called.

Williams, 50; Bowdoin, 0.

If anything was needed to demonstrate the fact that the Bowdoin's do not yet know the game of football it was furnished by the game of October 5th, in Portland. They had apparently nearly, if not quite as heavy a team as Williams, but neither their weight nor their training did them any good. They played without the least head-work. No attempt was made at blocking off during the whole game, and when a man did manage to get around the end he was all alone and fell an easy victim to the Williams' tacklers. The men from Massachusetts showed a much better acquaintance with the game and played

with infinitely more snap and dash. Bowdoin simply was not in it from the start. Williams made most of her long gains by the criss-cross which our men were apparently powerless to check. They also sent runners through our line at will, especially between the right guard and tackle, where we were weak. Toward the close of the game there was altogether too much slugging on both sides and several men were disqualified. It is impossible to say who began it or who did the most, but no one who saw the game will deny that the Williams never were more proficient at it. Several of our men being badly cut, while the only Williams man who got hurt was accidentally injured. Owing to defective advertising, or rather no advertising at all, a very small crowd was in attendance, not more than five or six hundred, many of them Bowdoin and Brunswick boys. The teams lined up as follows:

<i>Williams.</i>		<i>Bowdoin.</i>	
Bigelow, r. e.		l. e., Cothren, Bartlett.	
Cluett, r. t.		l. t., Tukey.	
Sawtelle, r. g.		l. g., Jackson.	
Allen, cen.		cen., Smith.	
Hotchkiss, l. g.		r. g., Hastings.	
Nelson, l. t.		r. t., Horne.	
Lafayette, Wentworth, l. e.		r. e., Carleton.	
Brown,	Quarter Back,		E. Hilton.
A. Garfield, } Street, } I. Garfield, }	Half Backs,	{ W. M. Hilton, Newman. Stacey, Wilson.	
Hall,	Full Back,		Downes.
	Smith (Dartmouth), Referee; Merrill (Yale), Umpire.		

Williams gained fifteen yards on the kick-off. but Hall soon fumbled. Bowdoin got the ball but could not gain and lost on four downs. Street and Garfield made good gains through the center of five yards two or three times. Garfield then got in a good run and a touchdown, from which Brown kicked a pretty goal, 6, 0. Bowdoin started out with a fifteen yard gain by Smith but was again held and lost on four downs. Hall and Downs then exchanged punts without material gain. Williams then ran the ball down the field, Street and Garfield working the criss-cross for five or ten yards several times. Street finally carried the ball over; goal, 12, 0. Bowdoin gained five yards but lost on four downs. Williams made some good gains but Street fumbled and Bowdoin got the ball. After a gain of five yards by W. M. Hilton, E. Hilton fumbled and the ball was lost. Hall and Garfield now made several gains directly through our line at right tackle who could not hold. Garfield went round the end, made a long run of twenty yards and touched down; no goal, 16, 0.

Bowdoin was again unable to make any headway and lost on four downs. Williams got it and by

the criss-cross, and breaking our line, gained rapidly, Street and Garfield making fine runs of ten yards. Street was finally the man to carry it over. Goal, by Brown, 22, 0. Time was then called.

In the second half W. M. Hilton gave place to Stacey at half back. Bowdoin gained five yards with the V, and Stacey and Newman made short gains. Tukey made two fine rushes with the whole Williams' team on his back, and gained fifteen yards each time. The ball was now only ten yards from Williams' line but was here lost on four downs. Bigelow got around the end and Brown also gained ten yards. Street was sent through the line several times in the same old place and scored a touchdown. No goal, 26, 0.

Again Bowdoin slowly forced the ball back. Smith, Tukey, and Downes made good gains, while Stacey and Newman also took the ball along, but the absence of team work handicapped the runners terribly. The ball was once more got back almost to Williams' line, but then they broke through our line and the ball was lost on four downs. Hall made a long run of twenty yards around the end and Street and Garfield shorter ones. Street fumbled and Carleton got the ball, but Downes was obliged to punt. After runs by Bigelow and Garfield they lost it on four downs. Downes tried to punt but Nelson broke through and tackled him and got the ball only fifteen yards from our line. The line was again punctured and a touchdown by Street was the result. Goal, 32, 0.

Bowdoin could make no gain and punted. At this point Street was hurt in a rush and I. Garfield took his place. The criss-cross was again worked for good gains and punts were exchanged, Hall making a good gain after Downes' punt. A. Garfield finally got through and touched down again. Goal, by Brown, 38, 0. Slugging now became noticeable, and Stacey and Lafayette were disqualified, Wilson and Wentworth taking their places. Bowdoin was evidently discouraged and made no sort of stand. The line was broken and Hall went forty yards with the crowd after him and touched down. Goal, 44, 0. Bowdoin could not gain and Downes punted. A. Garfield caught it and rushed thirty yards through the team. A few moments later, after several short gains he went around the end, and aided by good blocking, scored another touchdown. Goal, 50, 0. Cothren was disqualified. Bowdoin made some good gains by Downes, but time was called with the ball in Williams' territory.

For Williams, A. Garfield, Street, and Brown did fine work and the rush line blocked well. For Bowdoin, Smith and Tukey did the only noticeable

work, though at times the backs did some good work, which might have amounted to something with any kind of blocking. It was simply a demonstration of the fact that the Bowdoin's do not know the game, and in a match-game do not make use of what they do know. It seems to us as if the game would have to be popularized in Maine, and the rising generation brought up to it, before the best results can be reached. The most discouraging thing is that the team does not play any better, if as well, than it did against Harvard, three weeks ago. What the result will be as regards the game in college here is doubtful, but good practice and introduction of the game in the State would do much for the team here in college.

NOTES.

Packard's loss greatly cripples the team. Foss's injury leaves us in a still worse condition and makes us weak behind the line.

The management decided to forfeit the game to Amherst. In the absence of any chance of winning the depleted condition of the treasury became an important condition. The trip to Hanover necessitated a four days' absence and a very considerable expense. The subscriptions were not sufficient to pay expenses to Amherst, an equally long trip, while the failure to make any considerable amount from the Portland game still further contracted our means. The team is also very badly off for half backs, almost all the experienced players being hurt or unable to play.

The foot-ball team next year should learn from the games played this year the absolute necessity for team work. The absence of this was the most conspicuous feature of the Williams game and cost us more than anything else. Until the boys appreciate the necessity of team work little advance can be made in the game.

Amherst defeated Tech., 38 to 4, November 1st. Williams defeated Tech., 36 to 0, November 8th.

The Second Eleven and the Freshmen played an exciting game on the Delta, Saturday. Only one-half was played and the second eleven won 12 to 0. Downes scored the first touchdown from a punt, which the Freshman full back fumbled, and the other was got by a rush, Newbegin carrying the ball over. Second Eleven—Downes, Shay, Bartlett, Poore, Whittier, Nichols, Spring, Rushers; Swett, Quarter Back; Wilson, Young, Half Backs; P. C. Newbegin, Full Back. '94—Plaisted, Farrington, Horsman, Hill, Wilbur, Nichols, Chapman, Rushers; Allen, Quarter Back; Lord and Dana, Half Backs; Anderson, Full Back.

We notice that the Westbrook Seminary and Portland and Deering High Schools have their football elevens, and we hear that the Bangor High School has also organized an eleven. This is the way to go to work. If the game can only be introduced through the State its fine points will be quickly recognized, and players will be trained up which will make the college teams the equal of the older teams in Massachusetts. All we need is more familiarity with the game, which can be gotten only by its introduction into the fitting-schools.

Although the team was obliged to forfeit the Amherst game the boys hope to get back into condition by the 22d, the date of the Tech. game in Portland. This will probably be the most interesting game of the series to Bowdoin men, as the teams are quite evenly matched. Manager Bangs is making arrangements for a Thanksgiving day game with the Boston Athletics.

Manager Bangs is arranging for a home game with the B. A. A. eleven, also with the Tufts. The games will be very interesting, if played, and the boys ought to turn out and save the management from any extra expense.

STANDING OF THE LEAGUE, NOVEMBER 10TH.

	Won.	Lost.
Williams,	2	0
Amherst,	2	0
Dartmouth,	1	0
M. I. T.,	0	2
Bowdoin,	0	3

Y. M. C. A. Column.

The course of lectures arranged by the Association, last winter, was so successful that a course this winter, on the same basis, has been planned. It is hoped that a complete announcement, with names and dates, etc., can be made in the next issue.

It may be well to state here that the arranging and carrying through of such a course involves considerable trouble, and that last year this was not at all lessened by the fact that only a small portion of the students took course tickets. If the course is what it ought to be, and at all what the committee aim to have it, every student should make it a point to have a course ticket, and to attend every lecture, as a part of the education he is to get from college, and not leave the Association to bear the brunt of an evening that is stormy, or furnishes superior attractions elsewhere.

How many of the students know anything about Bowdoin's sons who are missionaries in foreign lands? This was the subject of an interesting meeting held Sunday, October 26th, in which brief mention was made of nearly all, and quite extended accounts given of the lives and works of Elias Bond and Dr. Hamlin. The committee having this in charge will soon post, in the Association room, a list of all Bowdoin men who are, or have been, in foreign mission work, with a few interesting and important facts concerning each. It is hoped that this will dispel some of the ignorance on this subject that seems to prevail among association men.

The member of a political party who does not regularly read some newspaper of his persuasion, is at this day an anomaly and hardly deserves the right of suffrage, yet probably three-fourths of the members of the Association never see the organ of the College Y. M. C. A. If the Association's work is worthy of our best efforts at Bowdoin, and of the efforts of equally good men in hundreds of other colleges, certainly the *Intercollegian*, as giving faithful accounts of just what is being done in all these colleges, and offering suggestions from the most successful men in our particular work as to what should be done, ought to be read by every association man who wants to get the most from his efforts, and make the fewest false starts.

The Week of Prayer for Young Men is observed by the Association. Special meetings are held from 1.20 to 2 P.M. each day, except Sunday and Thursday, when the meeting will occur at the regular time. The topics and leaders of the week are as follows:

- SUNDAY—The War-Cry of Faith. Judges vii., 9-22; Col. iii., 17. C. S. Wright.
 MONDAY—Sympathetic but Unsatisfied. John iii., 1-16. O. E. Hardy.
 TUESDAY—A Man who Knew His Own Heart. Ps. ii., 1-10. A. J. Lord.
 WEDNESDAY—Almost Ruined by Pride. II Kings v., 1-15. J. M. Wathen.
 THURSDAY—Thinking he was Right, when he was Radically Wrong. Acts ix., 1-19; xxvi., 9-11. H. C. Jackson.
 FRIDAY—Knowing what he Ought to do, but Refusing. Mark x., 17-22. H. C. Emery.
 SATURDAY—Reflecting too Late. Luke xvi., 19-31. H. W. Kimball.

An attempt was made to have some men from Colby and Bates with us some time during the week, but on account of unavoidable circumstances they were not able to come.

The attendance and interest in the regular Association meetings shows a marked increase over the fall term of last year.

'94 brings to us an unusually large number of active Christian workers. They would find class prayer-meetings a great help.

At Harvard University the course in Bible study this year is much similar to our own. No complete or systematic course is taken, but different subjects are followed out in the Bible.

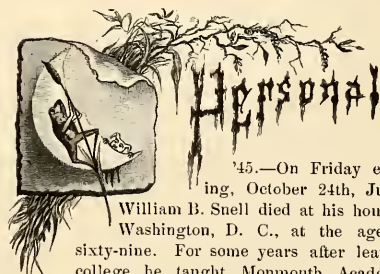
At Yale, last year, over forty men put themselves openly on the side of Christ. At Commencement the Class of 1890 held a prayer-meeting before it entered upon its class supper.

Only three men from the Maine colleges attended the summer school at Northfield, this year.

The University of Virginia came out in full force with forty members, who made their influence felt at Northfield.

Arrangements are being made to conduct meetings in the neighboring districts, by members of the Association.

A number of the active members are regularly attending the Y. P. S. C. E. of their respective churches. This fact is quite noticeable in the Congregational Church, where it receives the heartiest welcome from the pastor and those interested.



'45.—On Friday evening, October 24th, Judge William B. Snell died at his home in Washington, D. C., at the age of sixty-nine. For some years after leaving college he taught Monmouth Academy, meanwhile reading law under the advice of Hon. S. P. Benson and Judge May, of Winthrop (his native place), and Hon. Manlius S. Clark, of Boston. He was admitted to the bar in 1852 and settled in Fairfield in 1853. While resident there he represented the town twice in the Legislature, was elected attorney for the county in 1857 and again in 1860. He was also eminently successful as a counselor, and when the war came on he took an active part in the raising of troops, contributing his means as well

as his influence, and in November, 1861, he entered the service as captain of Company B, Thirteenth Maine Infantry, of which Neal Dow was the colonel. This regiment served during the war in the department of the gulf, and Captain Snell's services were such that he was brevetted first major and then lieutenant colonel. After the war Judge Snell went to Washington, and when the Police Court was established he was appointed by President Grant to the judgeship, holding the position for three successive terms of six years each. On being succeeded by Judge Miller he entered into the practice of his profession. Since then he had been actively engaged, having some important cases, among them the Wenzell murder case. He had been president of the board of managers of the Associated Charities of the District of Columbia for the past five years, in which work he took a deep interest. For the past two years he was also a member of the board of directors of the Industrial Home School of the District of Columbia and of the board of directors of the Suburban Building Association. In religion he was a Methodist, for many years being one of the most active members of the Metropolitan Church. He had just purchased a palatial home at 937 K Street, Washington. He leaves a widow and one married daughter, Mrs. Dr. F. C. Thayer, of Washington, D. C.

'53.—Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller will celebrate their silver wedding some time in January at their Washington home. On that day the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mildred Fuller to Hugo Wallace, will take place.

'50.—Major-General O. O. Howard, commanding the division of the Atlantic, has forcibly expressed himself in a recent article on "The Coast Defenses." He says that considerable progress has been made in the way of guns, torpedoes, and fortifications. He believes that the maximum limit of the army should be 35,000, and that enlisted men should be retired after twenty-five years of service. He recommends that some system of school battalions of boys from seventeen to twenty-one years of age be organized, as a source of material for non-commissioned officers for the army and militia.

'57.—The silver wedding of Rev. and Mrs. E. A. Rand, of Watertown, Mass., was recently observed, and the couple were presented with \$250.

'60.—Since Congress adjourned Speaker Reed has traveled 6,000 miles, delivered 62 speeches, and addressed 150,000 people.

'79.—Dr. O. C. S. Davies, who has been assistant physician at the Maine Insane Hospital, has resigned his place and will enter a private asylum in New York City as head physician, on a much larger

salary than he has been receiving here. He will leave for his new charge the first of December.

'72.—George H. Cummings has been elected one of the surgeons at the Maine General Hospital at Portland.

'80.—Albert H. Holmes has opened a law office in Brunswick.

'80.—A. M. Edwards has been elected superintendent of schools at Falmouth, Mass., and will begin work in his new field November 10th. He has for several years had charge of the Lewiston schools. As teacher and superintendent Mr. Edwards has always met with marked success. His family will continue to reside in Lewiston.

'80.—E. W. Bartlett, who for the past four years has been one of the editors of the *Pittsburg Dispatch*, is filling a position on the staff of the *Philadelphia Press*, and entered upon his new duties last month. Before leaving Pittsburg he was tendered a reception by the Press Club of that city.

'82.—Alderman William G. Reed, of Boston, is the popular idol just at present in that city on account of the stand he took in relation to the presentation of the "Clemencean Case" at the Park Theater.

'86.—George S. Berry is instructor in the Highland Military Academy, Worcester, Mass.

IN MEMORIAM.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE, }
November 10, 1890. }

Whereas, It has been the will of our Heavenly Father to remove from us our beloved and esteemed classmate Fred D. Mace,

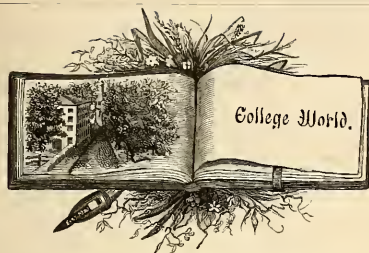
Resolved, That we, his classmates, while bowing to the will of God, do sincerely regret that death has so soon removed him from us;

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the class be extended to his family and relatives;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

J. D. MERRIMAN,
T. F. NICHOLS,
W. S. RANDALL,

For the Class of '92.



Thirty-four colleges have "rah" in their yell.

The University of Michigan now gives a course in the Assyrian language.

There are about 2,500 students in attendance at the University of Michigan.

The Freshmen at the University of California are all examined by an oculist.

The Union Chapter of Sigma Phi has fallen heir to about forty thousand dollars.

The captains of the Williams, Dartmouth, and Technology elevens are Andover men.

An effort is being made at Yale to revive the famous old dramatic club established in 1885.

The aggregate of contributions to American colleges, during the year 1889, was \$4,000,000.

Both Phillips Andover and Phillips Exeter academies offer prizes for the best "yell."

Ohio Wesleyan University has made plans for a new university building to cost about \$90,000.

Harvard undergraduates are reported as strenuously opposed to shortening the course to three years.

Stephen Girard, Johns Hopkins, and Asa Packard gave over \$14,000,000 to the colleges which bear their names.

The Faculty of Stevens Institute are considering the advisability of lengthening the course from four to five years.

The annual meeting of the Association of New England College Presidents took place at Wesleyan, November 6-8.

The Freshman class at Cornell numbers between 400 and 500, of whom a larger portion than ever before are women.

A plan is on foot to establish in New York City a national university on the European plan, with an endowment of \$20,000,000.

A French Commission has been sent to this country to examine our system of college athletics with a view of adopting the same.

Dr. Harper of Yale has definitely accepted the Presidency of the Chicago University. He will remain at Yale, however, for some time.

The Princeton Glee Club will take a trip during the Christmas vacation. They will go to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Louisville, Nashville, and Memphis.

The most handsomely endowed college in this country is Columbia, with Harvard second. Their endowments are \$9,000,000 and \$6,853,000 respectively.

"UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN,

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EDWARD HERD SMITH."



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 26, 1890.

No. 10.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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In contributing to the ORIENT assume a *nom de plume*, and affix it to each article contributed. Articles should be sent through the mail to the Managing Editor. Deposit with Mr. A. W. Tolman a sealed envelope containing both your real and assumed name.

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The amicable adjustment of the class officer question on the part of '92, as the result of the recent class election, shows that that class has become imbued with the true spirit that should enter into and regulate all college elections. Fraternity wire pulling was a noticeably absent feature, and, as a consequence, the best men were chosen for the class honors. It would be well for other classes to follow the example of the Juniors, and by so doing aid in bridging over the little fraternity feuds which have so often proved the bane of college and class interests in years past.

THE enrollment of foot-ball among the regular college sports at Bowdoin has given the game considerable of a boom throughout the smaller institutions of the State. High school contests have created quite an amount of local interest during the fall campaign, and a "prep" school league is already being talked of for another season. This is the right idea, and shows that young sporting blood in Maine is running in the proper channel. It is the training in the fitting school that gives other New England colleges their great prestige in foot-ball and other athletic contests, and if the game is taken up in a proper manner in preparatory schools throughout this State, Bowdoin ought

to claim her share of the players who will be sure to grow up with the introduction of the game into the Maine fitting schools.

THE re-organization of the Bowdoin Debating Club has at last been effected, and the club placed upon what we hope to be a permanent basis. The advantages to be derived from the support of such an enterprise have already been fully set forth in the columns of the ORIENT. The success of the club now depends upon the interest and co-operation of the students. The first meeting, to be held December 8th, promises to be full of interest, and it is hoped will receive a full attendance. The success of the club will depend upon the number of students attending the meeting. The number attending will depend upon the snap and vigor with which the question of the evening is discussed and the general interest manifested. It is hoped that everybody will find time to study up the subject as far as possible and be prepared to set forth his arguments *pro* or *con*.

THE recent Sophomore outbreak at Colby and the thorough airing it has received through the efforts of President Small and the press correspondents necessarily presents a ludicrous side to students of institutions more advanced in the principles of liberal college government. It seems like kindling a flame of quite generous proportions out of a remarkably microscopic spark. A matter which at Bowdoin would have been considered of too trivial and childish a nature to merit investigation, has placed Colby before the public with another pleasing little bit of scandal to her credit, and called forth upon her Faculty a small flood of unfavorable criticism from the press of the State. Colby would do well to chain up the college correspondents and make her newly introduced jury system a reality, rather than a mere nominal institution.

Miscellaneous.

In the Horse-Cars.

BY WILLIS H. COLBY.

I SUPPOSE there is hardly a person in the world who has not ridden in the horse-cars, yet I will venture to say that very few have taken any pleasure or found anything of interest in so doing. The average man or woman considers this mode of travel a kind of drudgery, and breathes easier and freer when he or she has completed the journey. I have often thought how wonderful, and yet what a fortunate thing it is, that we, members of one human family, are not constituted alike. We all have our little differences, our separate ways of thinking, our particular modes of living, and our special manner of doing this thing or that. Thus the world is made up of people, each different from his neighbor, and thus it is that we find interest and pleasure in being in one another's company and in conversing together, for in so doing we are continually adding to our limited stock of knowledge, gaining new ideas, and meeting new subjects of thought.

As I sat in the horse-cars on a certain Christmas eve in one of our large cities and was whirled through the busy streets, past brilliantly lighted blocks and the hurrying crowds that surged hither and thither, there was indeed a certain novelty. Now gazing into some happy, youthful face, and then into some care-worn, anxious countenance there was great scope for an imaginative mind. It has been truly said, "One half of this world does not know how the other half live." Were this not the case the ways of the world would be smoother. Poverty and wealth would be more equally divided and mankind would be happier in every sphere of life.

From my seat at one end of the car I let

my eyes wander up and down along the rows of people, resting for a moment upon one countenance and then upon another.

Directly opposite from me was a man with a pleasant and kindly face. Some fourscore or more of years had made white the few locks of hair that crowned his venerable head, while a snowy beard lay softly upon his breast. From a badge pinned to the lapel of his coat I observed that he was a missionary. Perhaps in some remote corner of the globe he had expounded to the heathen the religion of Christ. Year after year he reaped the harvest of his work by seeing his poor and neglected fellow-beings embrace Christianity, and from its teachings become enlightened, civilized, and educated. He had now returned to his home, the scene of his childhood, that had been the subject of his dreams through those many years of toil and work, there to remain in peace and happiness with God and man until the life, ebbing from the earthly body, sought a home in Heaven.

By his side sat a woman. Her face might once have been called beautiful, though the look of discontent and regret had so strongly stamped themselves upon her features that beauty had faded into ugliness. Her dress was rich in its material, and the jewels with which she was adorned would in themselves have been a fortune to the ordinary man. Her life was surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth could buy. Seeking enjoyment amid society's brilliant circle, and trying to surpass those about her by dressing better than they and giving a more elegant dinner, she failed to find it, for it was not there. Her senses became narrowed and dwarfed. The beauties of life were to her wanting, for she knew not where to find them.

In about the middle of the car sat a young man. His face was an interesting one to look upon. On it was printed character. His clothes were not cut in the latest style

nor was his hat of last fall's pattern. Yet everything about his person was neat. He was evidently just starting in life and working his way in the world with nothing but his hands and brains to help him. He had no father with his hundreds of thousands or millions to start him in business, but whatever he accomplished must be done by himself. Thus he had already learned the value of money, and marked out for himself his path in life. Success was in store for him, as she is for all who choose the right course.

Across from him sat a middle-aged man. A look of care and responsibility was on his face. He was neatly dressed, though not extravagantly. A thorough business man he was from his looks. Wrapped up in his financial affairs and making his counting room his home he devoted his life to amassing wealth. Narrow-minded and bigoted, because he knew nothing of the world at large, he trod the same path in life day after day. His family had no hold upon him, for the only time he spent with them was when he ate and slept, and then his thoughts were never diverted from his business. His children he hardly knew; they were strangers to a father's love.

The next person my eyes rest upon is that of a young girl. She has not yet passed from her teens. Light-hearted and gay she looks upon the happy side of life, for she knows of no other. In vain she has been trying to flirt with the young man near her, and at length giving up in disgust has turned her bright, blue eyes upon a man with a bad character, the one sitting by my side. She only does it for amusement, but let her beware whom those eyes and that pretty face charm. They may get her into trouble unless she is cautious.

Sitting by her side is a lawyer. Like the most of those of his profession he looks as though he enjoyed life and extracted from it all that could be gained. He is now return-

ing home after a supper at the club. Too many times he has drained the wine cup in honor of the toasts and witty speeches of his genial companions. A sort of stupor or drowsiness is taking hold of him and his head sinks heavy upon his breast. The morrow will find his fond wife nursing him, bathing his hot temples and giving him all the bitter doses and remedies that her mind can suggest, while he tells her that his last case in court was too great a tax upon his mental powers.

At the lower end of the car sat a youth. His face looked pale and haggard. His form was shrunken almost to emaciation. His hands twitched nervously, and he seemed to be uneasy. With a sort of anxious look he continued to scan the faces of those about him, but appeared to shrink away if any returned the gaze. It was easy to read him as thus he sat. Early he had broken loose from home restraints. Little, if any heed, had he paid to the counsels of a kind father or the pleadings of a loving mother. Spurred on to deeds of wickedness by his companions, who sought only to use him as a tool, he had degraded himself, and that only to gain the good-will of men who hated him simply because he had not mind enough to stand up for himself. From intemperance and other vices he had exhausted both the body and mind that God had given him, yet his conscience still spoke to him, as was plainly seen by his actions. Guilt was stamped upon his face, and every time he beheld his own countenance he could see it there. Afraid that others would read the darkness of his soul he shrank from human gaze. What a pity that a man cannot see the folly of his ways and turn and mend them!

Seated by my side was a man of middle age. The offensive smell of liquor and tobacco issued from his body and his clothes. A monstrous diamond ring encircled his middle finger. His coat was soiled and

greasy, while his hair and moustache were died a jet black. 'Tis easy to name the station in life of such a man. By profession he was a gambler. Turning night into day he sought his victims in dens reached by many passages,—true hells upon earth. Vice was stamped upon his countenance. By cheating and robbing his fellow-men he obtained his daily bread. Happier, indeed, would he have been had he earned it by the sweat of his brow! Happier, indeed, the world did it not know such a man!

Next to this repulsive person was seated a poor woman. A black and well-worn shawl, that had long done duty in keeping warm the body, was tightly drawn about her form. Her face was pale and bore a hungry, half-starved look. A boy some three years old was sleeping in her arms. Fondly the mother watched the child as his heavenly dreams brought a smile upon the innocent face. Sweet peace it was to her to see her darling sleep, though the restless eyes of the mother plainly showed that her vigils of watching left but little time for rest. Perhaps the husband and father was more a hindrance than help to the mother and child. Perhaps in the early hours of the morning he sought his home, mad from drink, or his luck with the cards, to vent his rage on the defenseless wife and child. Perhaps the man now sitting by her side was one with whom her husband sat as he gambled away the home and even the daily food of his family. Could he but see the source from which he drew his meagre income, the desolation that was wrought, the picture must surely haunt him in his sleep. Who knows, but God himself, of the prayers that have ascended from that poor woman's lips? Who can tell of the blows and cruel words that the brute, who calls himself a man, her husband, has inflicted upon her? Yet they are all recorded, and at some future day will have to be accounted for.

As the conductor passed along and col-

lected the fare of each passenger he came to this poor woman. Carefully she counted out to him five pennies, and as she dropped them in his hand she looked almost pleadingly into his face. "The child's fare," he asked. A flush deepened upon the woman's face. "Please, sir," she said, "I have no more money." The face of the conductor was hard and cruel. There was no more mercy there than in a piece of wood. "I can't help that madam; I must have the fare." Could any man, who classed himself among the humane, look upon that sad face without a feeling of pity? I should have said no, had not my eyes told me otherwise. With a persistency that was naught but cruelty he still demanded of the penniless woman the child's fare. The big hot tears that rolled down her pale cheeks were unheeded by him. Like a stone, indeed, must be the heart of such a man, that is if he have any heart. I had put my hand into my pocket after a nickel but the aged missionary in front of me was quicker than I. Paying the child's fare to the conductor, he simply said, "Speak kindly to the poor, friend, for no one can safely hold his position in this world." The look of thankfulness cast by the woman upon the worthy missionary would have paid a man for risking his life. 'Twas stronger than any words would have been.

The conductor calling out, "East 37th Street," I slipped a coin into the poor woman's hand and left the car with its human freight, each member bound to fulfill some different duty in life.

Milo's Book.

IT HAS been said that there is a moment of profound discouragement which succeeds prolonged effort. Stewart Milo was experiencing some such reaction as he leaned back in his arm-chair and gloomily gazed at a closely written manuscript lying upon the desk before him. He had just penned the

closing sentences, and suddenly, as it were, felt himself bereft of the companionship which his long labor and continued thought had afforded him. At the same time he was painfully conscious of feeling little satisfaction in the result of so many hours of toil. His aim had been to have his book represent himself and his convictions, but at a certain point in the development of the story, Fortune had lured him away from his original belief. The angle of divergence had grown continually wider until, as he neared the end, he found himself obliged, for the sake of consistency, to give expression to thoughts which he recalled as the remnant of his former belief.

What was the cause of this change? Watch him, as at length he arouses from his reflections, impatiently locks the manuscript within his desk, and passes from the house down the street. Follow him and note the look of pleasant anticipation on his face as he walks along. Upon reaching a certain residence, observe the glad welcome he receives, betraying anticipation on the part of another. It does not take long to come to the conclusion that Milo is in love. This has changed many a person, and it has proved no exception in the case of this young man.

Stewart Milo's college course had, to an outward observer, been all that could be desired. Especially successful was he in the studies that pertain directly to composition and literature, and he gave great promise in that direction. But one train of circumstances culminated most unhappily for him and influenced his mind and heart in a manner realized not even by himself. The axiomatic breaking of engagements on the part of the collegian as he receives his diploma and starts forth into the world characterized the graduation of Milo, but with this difference; the betrayal was on the part of one whom he loved sincerely, as he thought, and hoped some day to wed. Alas! he dis-

covered that it was not her first conquest, and he was forced to believe that it would not be her last.

Influenced by such an experience and entertaining a prejudice against womankind in general, Milo decided to write a book. In that book woman should not represent the ideal in human nature, but rather man should be adorned with all that makes a perfect hero. Carefully he laid the plot of his novel, and set to work to elaborate it. Day after day the characters assumed individuality from his mind. As his work advanced, visions of fame rose before him, but he did not stop to think of that. All the fervor of his keen intellect was applied to the analysis of human nature and its true expression in his work.

Thus matters were progressing when, by the merest chance, he met, as he had met before hundreds of young ladies, the daughter of a wealthy merchant. Alas for his convictions! The subtle power of true love overthrew them at once and showed them to be false. Yet he kept on with his story in the same vein, and completed it as we have seen.

Everything went very favorably for Milo that night. He returned to his room with the happy consciousness that in a week's time he would be married to a young lady whom he considered the best in all the land. Matters had been thus hastily arranged in order that their wedding tour could be made at a season of the year when the transcendent beauty of foreign landscapes would be seen at its zenith.

And what of his book? It is true that he thought of it, but it lay undisturbed in the desk where we have seen it deposited. Two days later came a letter from a publishing house to whom Milo had mentioned his literary work. The favorable reception of his former less pretentious efforts made them anxious to secure its publication. Milo did not answer definitely but asked time for re-

flection. He read the book from beginning to end and smiled to think of the change in himself. Once more the desk closed over the manuscript.

The week has passed and the wedding hour draws nigh. The carriage is waiting to carry the groom to the home of his affianced. Hastily Milo descends the stairs and enters his study; takes the manuscript from the desk, and quietly drops it into the fire. He does not wait to see it burn, but, without a pang on its account, goes to meet his bride.

The Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention.

THE Forty-Fourth Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention, just held in New York City, was one of the most successful in the history of the fraternity. It began Wednesday evening with an informal reception at the New York Alumni Association's club-house, 435 Fifth Avenue, where about one hundred and fifty loyal Delta Kappa Epsilon's graduates and undergraduates were assembled, and made acquaintance amid fraternity songs and the delicious refreshments provided by their entertainers. The Bowdoin delegation was pleased to meet with Hon. T. R. Simonton, classmate of Chief-Justice Fuller, and hear from his lips many interesting anecdotes of former college life.

All of the following day was consumed in business. In the evening the Public Exercises were held at the Metropolitan Opera House. The order of exercises was as follows:

Prayer. Rev. Roderic Terry, S.T.D., Phi, '70.
Song—"Delta Kappa Epsilon." Yale Glee Club.
President's Address.

Charlton T. Lewis, LL.D., Phi, '53.
Song—"When we Went to College."

Yale Glee Club and Delegates.
Address. Hon. Charles S. Fairchild, LL.D., Alpha, '63.
[Mr. Fairchild being detained by illness, Hon. William L. Trenholm, Beta, took his place].

Song—"Of all the starry posts above."

Yale Glee Club and Delegates.

Poem—Julian Hawthorne, Alpha, '67.

Song—"How can I leave thee, Queen of the A. K. E."
Yale Glee Club.

Address. Hon. James W. Husted, LL.D., Phi, '54.

Song—"Hail to Our Brotherhood."

The Convention and Audience.

Business occupied all of the day, Friday. In the evening a ball was given in the Lenox Lyceum, and the delegates had the privilege of meeting many of New York's fairest society daughters. It was intended on Saturday afternoon to take the delegates on a ride around the city, but the business of the convention had become so pressing that the plan had to be given up.

The grand consummation of all that had gone before, the banquet, was held at Delmonico's, Saturday evening, after which the delegates took their departure from the city at their leisure, having enjoyed a pleasant and never-to-be-forgotten visit to America's great metropolis.

Rhyme and Reason.

A Reverie.

Dull are the skies about me,
A dark funeral pall.
O'er Bowdoin's cloistered chapel
The evening shadows fall.
The firelight flicker's dimly
With odd fantastic light,
And through the trees blows softly
The solemn breath of night.

Forgotten are the duties
That press me round about.
The sorrows of the present
The past has driven out.
My mind is turning backward.
To-day is now no more.
My heart is but rejoicing
In memories of yore.

O, fair and golden summer,
Thy memories return,

With fondest recollections
My heart and feelings burn.
Blest were the days thou gavest,
The sunlight's fervent glow
Shed all around a glamour
Upon the earth below.

Thy nights—O, ardent yearning
That thrills my heart with pain
The deep and earnest longing
To live them o'er again.

Thy nights—the golden moonlight
That o'er the waters beam'd,
And on the craggy headlands
With mystic fire gleamed.

The nights—that lake of azure,
Soft, splashing on the shore,
How memories' quickened fancies
Bring back those days of yore.
Yet all were but the setting
To purest, fairest pearl;
For over all reigned ever
A merry, laughing girl.

.....
Only a fading vision,
Single shred of the past,
Only a memories' fragment
That on my mind was cast.
Yet duties grow the lighter;
My spirit sings new lays,
Because the passing moment
Recalled forgotten days.

The Elm's Lament.

O biting wind with your chilling blast,
And your breezes flowing free;
Why didst thou blow through my myriad
leaves,
And whistle and howl in glee?
As you touched each leaf with your deadly
hand,
And withered it cold and sear,
As you tore from my limbs those lifeless
leaves,
And left me barren and drear?

No longer is heard on my swaying boughs
The carol of birds at morn,
And the nests the orioles builded there
Are desolate now and forlorn.
No more are the notes of the whip-poor-
will's cry,

As the daylight fades away,
While the moonbeam's shimmering on
my leaves
Turned all to a silvery gray.

O balmy winds! From the southland
blow,
And soften my frozen vein
Till the sap shall flow from trunk to
bough,
And the buds thrill to life again;
And the leaves unfold and the birds return
To build their nests anew,
And their songs float again on the morn-
ing breeze,
As they bathe in the sparkling dew.

Achievement.

As, when the sun's slant rays at dawn dart through
The drowsy air that shrouds the sleepy town,
They find a darkness murkier than night,
From hundred wakening chimneys eddying down;
Yet when aloft the sun has gained his throne,
And speeds the breeze, which is the breath of day,
And all the world has paused to wipe its brow,
The dark impervious cloud is swept away.
So doth the haze o'er new beginnings fall,
To shroud in darkness all that's fair and bright;
But when achievement waves his wand on high,
Then doubt and jealousy and scorn take flight.

Kiss Me Two.

They sat in a curtain-hung recess,
With no other one near by,
Save one of her little nieces,
Too young to be thought a spy.

We sat round the open fire,
The lulls in our talk were few;
But once when our speech chanced to fire,
We heard: "Auntie kiss me too."

Rare presence of mind was made use of,
For in tones that were guileless and nice:
"Kiss me two" is not right, little nuisance,
You would properly say, kiss me twice."

Logic.

'Tis said the God of Love is blind;
Now peace be to his ashes.
It must be so, else ne'er mankind
Would make such awful meshes.

Exchanges.

The *Nassau Lib.*, as the exponent of the literary life of Princeton, reflects much credit on the institution. It maintains a standard of excellence that is equalled by few and excelled by none of its rivals. The November number is exceedingly good. The short poem called "The Spy" catches the eye at once and is well worth reading, being told in simple verse with a strain of pathos which is keen and true. The sketch "L'Etoile" is interesting and shows considerable originality in its conception, but the style is rather crude and lacks unity.

Our sister publication, the *Cadet*, of Maine State College, is at hand with her old complaint of the refusal of the Montgomery Guards to enter into a competitive drill with the Coburn Cadets. It is to be hoped that the kindly fates will permit the contest to take place and put an end to so much unprofitable discussion.

The *Tripod*, from the Roxbury Latin School, is remarkably good for a paper of its class. It is neatly gotten up, and fills the place for which it is intended admirably.

The last number of the *Yale Record* is very amusing. In what purports to be a translation of *Antique*, there are some old "gags" very clearly worked in, and the Patent Reflecting Hymn Book is a decided novelty that ought to be introduced into all the higher institutions of learning.

The exchange editor of the *Adelbert*, by comparing the amount of "ads" with that of literary matter in one of our recent issues, draws the inference that the *ORIENT* is in a high state of financial prosperity. He is looking at the roseate side of the matter, and his experience in collecting the wherewithal from advertisers has evidently been limited.

The *Mail and Express* for Wednesday always contains an immense amount of news from colleges all over the country, and is of great interest to college men.

The following verse is clipped from the *Wellesley Prelude*. If it is indicative of the state of affairs at Wellesley the young men have our sympathy:

A CATCH.

Behold some maidens rowing—
Some five or ten or more;
Behold a lone youth sitting
Upon the verdant shore.
Now hear a clear voice ringing,
As the girls row home with joy,
"Just wait till we have landed,
And then I'll catch that buoy."



The first snow of the season last Sunday.

Professor Hutchins substituted some stereopticon views of the comets and nebulae, last Monday evening, for the regular Junior astronomy recitation in the forenoon. The Professor had previously exhibited views of the moon and sun, which proved very interesting and instructive.

Alexander, '90, visited the college last week.

Nichols, '94, will teach in East Raymond this winter.

Spillane and Turner, '90, have visited the college recently.

Bean, '92, is engaged to teach a school in Warren this winter.

Gurney, '92, will give points to the young idea in Friendship this winter.

Emery, '93, was at his home in Buxton Center last week on account of sickness.

Fred Russell, '89, will teach in the Pembroke High School this winter.

Treasurer Young and wife were in Boston last week.

Shay and Osborne will be wielders of the birch the coming winter.

Bliss, '94, will officiate as organist this winter, vice Gummer, who will be out teaching.

Cole, '88, was in town last Sunday. He is Professor of Natural Science in the Farmington High School.

Axtelle, '94, who has been rooming at Colonel Thompson's, has recently taken a room in North Appleton.

Several of the students signify their intention of remaining in Brunswick during the Thanksgiving recess.

A. E. Stearns, '90, will teach in Lovell the coming winter. He has just finished his school at Windham Center.

Several of the students attended the Rev. Sam Small's lecture on "The Crime of Mormonism," at the Methodist Church, last Monday evening.

Clifford, '93, is Bowdoin's correspondent for the *Boston Globe* this year, and Dana, '94, is the representative of the *Portland Press*.

An "Annie Laurie" and an "Annie Rooney" have been peacefully slumbering beneath the sod of the Brunswick cemetery for many years.

The Annual Convention of O. A. X. was held in New York City on the 19th, 20th, and 21st. Horne, '91, and Durgin, '92, represented the H chapter.

Burleigh, '91, and Perkins, ex-'92, will be the official stenographers in the House of Representatives during the coming session of the legislature.

At last accounts Whitcomb, '93, who is ill with typhoid fever, was reported to be convalescent. We hope that another term may see him fully recovered and back among his fellows.

Deputations from the College Y. M. C. A. have been helping conduct religious services at Hillside and other neighboring localities, for several Sundays past.

The Catholic Fair at Bath, last week, attracted a few Bowdoin devotees. Certain of the students are often attracted by the Bath fair, not necessarily Catholic.

Poore, Hodgdon, and W. O. Hersey, of '92, came the pedestrian act to Bath last Monday afternoon, where the latter left on the Boston boat to spend the Thanksgiving recess at the metropolis.

Last Saturday the sight of a budding black moustache, and the sound of quick, ejaculatory conversation proclaimed that the only "Vic," of '90, was with us again.

Pickard, '94, is reported to be almost entirely recovered from his attack of typhoid fever, and he will in all probability be with us again at the opening of the winter term.

The following students, together with Professor Whittier, witnessed the Harvard-Yale foot-ball game at Springfield, last Saturday: Horne, '91, Swett and Durgin, '92, Pierce, '93, and Plaisted, '94.

The Juniors have elected class officers as follows: President, Emery; Vice-President, Poore; Secretary and Treasurer, A. L. Hersey; Orator, Pugsley; Chaplain, Lee; Odist, W. O. Hersey; Poet, Gummer; Committee of Arrangements, Young, Mann, Pennell.

Brunswick's Little Lord Fauntleroy, Mr. Coffin's small son, was seen on the campus a week ago last Wednesday, busily engaged in making a sketch of the chapel. The sketch was remarkably well executed for one so young, and numbers of the students were attracted to watch the work of the little artist.

Last Thursday evening there was a very enjoyable "Box Sociable," at Mrs. Little's residence, on the river road. The following students were in attendance: A. M. McDonald, '91, Kimball, Poore, Wilson, and W. O. Hersey, '92, and Chapman, '94.

Chief Booker made a little pilgrimage through the dormitories last week, and left over every door an appropriate number in plain black figures. Well done, good and faithful Booker! Enter thou into—the rooms and put in some double windows.

Rev. Samuel Lee, of the French Protestant College at Springfield, Mass., occupied the Congregationalist pulpit, Sunday, November 16th. In the afternoon he addressed the students both in chapel and in the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

The Seniors have been wrestling with two more psychological theses. Last Tuesday morning each of them handed in a novelette entitled "Sentiment and Sentimentality," the product of sweet communion with Dewey, James, and the resources of their own richly stored minds.

A Senior was recently asked to explain the meaning of the following sentence, which occurred in some notes he was making on a Psychology lesson: "The McK. Wm. as X of 1s att. in B. Unb. & D." He translated it as follows: "The McKinley Bill as an example of one's attitude in Belief, Unbelief, and Doubt."

Well, '92, what are you going to do about that dancing school? A few of you want to have it, more of you don't care, and this latter faction doesn't propose to submit to taxation without representation. Their attitude toward the dancing school is similar to that of the average democrat toward the McKinley bill: they think it benefits the few at the expense of the many. Meanwhile, friends, time wears on apace and many a Brunswick maid waits in vain for that invitation to attend her seventeenth consecutive. How about it?

An interesting and practical feature of the Course in Political Science, which has recently been developed, is the preparation and reading of essays on special topics by different members of the division. Articles on the "Dominion of Canada" and the "Australian Province of Victoria" have been read by Messrs. Crosby and Jarvis respectively, and a general discussion of various points in connection with the subjects has followed.

In the last Sunday chapel talks, before Thanksgiving, President Hyde dwelt upon the reasons why we, as students of Bowdoin, should feel particularly thankful. He enumerated many of the advantages

and privileges that had come to Bowdoin during the last few years, among them the college jury system and our new gymnasium. The course of physical training here, he said, was superior to that pursued by any other American college. He referred to the general health of the students. There is no reason why the best of health should not be enjoyed by every member of the college. He urged the importance of immediate application to a physician upon the appearance of any symptoms of sickness, and the mutual care that students should exercise in looking after the health of themselves and their friends.

The catalogue for 1890-91 has been issued, and is a decided improvement over any of its predecessors. It was printed at the *Lewiston Journal* office. Among the changes to be noticed are the following: The college jury is for the first time publicly recognized as a regular institution of the college, and finds a place under the heading, "Officers of Instruction and Government." A clear description of the curriculum and the ground covered in the individual studies is a pleasing feature of the catalogue. The branches added to the curriculum include the study of Latin cases, moods, and tenses, Anthropology, and a course in Practical Rhetoric. One of the changes which will be appreciated by '91 men, is that in relation to the conferring of the Degree A.M. We quote from page 36 of the catalogue: "The Degree of Master of Arts is conferred upon those graduates of the college who, after taking the Bachelor's Degree, shall complete an approved course of advanced study equivalent to one year's post-graduate work, and shall pass with credit a written and oral examination on the same." In the Academical Department there are 185 students, as follows: Seniors, 53; Juniors, 41; Sophomores, 39; Freshmen, 48; special students, 4.

Professor Robinson's latest story describes an experience which must have been quite as interesting as his visit to the Alabama whiskey still, the story of which '91 men will undoubtedly recall. The Professor related the incident, in connection with his lecture, on the "Extraction of Gold and Silver," before the Senior Mineralogical Division. While seeing the sights in Denver, Col., with a few friends, the Professor came across the Boston and Colorado Smelting Works. The extraction of silver and gold was carried on in this building by a process kept sternly and religiously secret. The moment the Professor set eyes on that entrance door with the inscription "Positively No Admittance," he made up his mind that he was going to be admitted, positively or negatively, and that he was going to see that

process of extracting the precious metals. So he and his friends assumed an immoderate amount of what is technically known as gall, and walked into the establishment with the air of men who owned a controlling interest in the concern—they certainly did have an absorbing interest in it. The perfect ease and confidence with which they sauntered through the building, disarmed the suspicions of the workmen, and after visiting various rooms, they at last entered into the *sanctum sanctorum* of the concern, the objective point of their visit, namely the room where the precious metals were separated from the baser. The workman in charge asked them if they had any authority to be there, and received an evasive reply which evidently satisfied him, for he kept on with his work. A few moments of attentive observation was sufficient for the Professor to master the process. With unflinching front the little party next proceeded to the assaying room. The assayer wanted to know where they had been, and received, of course, a truthful answer. "You know, gentlemen, that ours is a secret process. Have you passes?" "I should hope that we wouldn't be here without them," responded Professor Robinson. The assayer scanned them attentively, concluded that they were not a very tough looking gang, and made no further comment. So the party retreated in safety, and no one was the wiser for it—except the Professor.

\$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

- 1st Prize\$1,000 in Gold
 - 2d "\$500 in Gold
 - 3d "\$1,000 Grand Piano
 - 4th "\$500 Piano
 - 5th "\$300 Organ
 - 6th " Ticket to England and return
 - 7th " Lady's Gold Watch
 - 8th " Gent's Gold Watch
 - 9th "China Tea Set
 - 10th -"Hunting Case Silver Watch
 - 11th " Boy's Silver Watch
- 25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100

prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist," and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

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The Faculty of Harvard have consented to allow the Glee and Banjo Clubs to make a tour during the Christmas vacation. The trip will include New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Washington, and Philadelphia.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL.

Bowdoin, 30; Gentlemen of Boston, 10.

A picked team from Boston and vicinity came down Saturday to play Bowdoin. As only eight men arrived, Downes, Chapman, and Nichols played in their line. The College Eleven had gone out of training, and had not got back, and accordingly played a loose game in which there were but few redeeming features. Their line was made up of Cothren, Tukey, Parker, Jackson, Hastings, Bartlett, and Carleton, with E. Hilton, Foss, Newman, and W. M. Hilton behind the line. In the second half, Stacy took W. M. Hilton's place. The best work was done by Parker, W. M. Hilton, Stacy, and Tukey. E. Hilton started off by getting a touchdown from the V, followed by a goal. Foss also scored a touchdown after some hot work, but indifferent playing. Few goals were kicked. After a punt by W. M. Hilton the Boston center-rush got the ball and passed to Downes, who scored a touchdown. Score at end of first half 12 to 6.

In the next half Stacy's rushes were the best ground gainers. He did good work and carried the ball across three times. Newman scoring a fourth touchdown, Tukey kicked one goal. The Bostons also got a touchdown this half, the ball being taken from a scrimmage, and a run of half the length of the field made. Final score: Bowdoin, 30; Bostons, 10. F. Drew, '91, referee; Packard, '91, umpire.

The following is the make of the teams:

<i>Bowdoin.</i>		<i>Picked Eleven.</i>	
Cothren, l. e.		r. e., Chapman.	
Tukey, l. t.		r. t., Lock.	
Parker, l. g.		r. g., Downes.	
Jackson,	Center,	Johnson.	
Hastings, r. g.		l. g., Manley.	
Bartlett, r. t.		l. t., Nichols.	
Carleton, r. e.		l. e., Shepherd.	
E. Hilton,	Quarter Back,	Noble.	
Newman, }		{ Riley,	
Foss, }	Half Backs,	{ Jacobs.	
Stacy, }			
W. M. Hilton, }	Full Backs,	{ Andrews.	
Newman, }			

The Freshman Eleven tackled the Cony High School team of Augusta, November 20th, defeating them handily by a score of 80 to 0. Parker, Poore, and Stacy played with the '94 men and aided materially in piling up the big score. The Cony boys played a plucky game from the start, but were too light for the strength and superior team work of

their college opponents. The Freshman team showed remarkably good team work, blocking and tackling in a manner that is calculated to give much encouragement to Bowdoin's foot-ball interests. The teams lined up as follows:

<i>Bowdoin, '94.</i>		<i>C. H. S.</i>
Plaisted,	Right End,	Chase.
Parker,	Right Tackle,	Pierce.
Wilbur,	Right Guard,	Bigelow
Poore,	Center,	Minot.
Burnham,	Left Guard,	Kelly.
Farrington,	Left Tackle,	Whiton.
Hinckley,	Left End,	Glidden.
Allen,	Quarter Back,	Valentine.
Lord, }	Half Backs,	{ Webster,
Stacy, }		{ Small.
Anderson,	Full Back,	Getchell.

NOTES.

Bowdoin is to play Andover in Portland, Thanksgiving. It will doubtless be an interesting game, and a number of the boys will probably go in.

Amherst beat Dartmouth 4-0, November 19th. Williams beat Amherst 6-0, November 15th, and Dartmouth 6-0, November 21st, thus winning the championship. Tech. forfeited her games to Dartmouth and Bowdoin, thus placing us fourth in the league.

FINAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	<i>Won.</i>	<i>Lost.</i>
Williams,	1	0
Amherst,	3	1
Dartmouth,	2	2
Bowdoin,	1	3
M. I. T.,	0	4

A gentleman representing the Amherst management was in town last week, and made satisfactory financial arrangements with Manager Bangs upon the forfeited game of November 8th.

Professor Whittier, Horne, '91, Durgin and Swett, '92, and Pierce, '93, went to Springfield to see the Harvard-Yale game last Saturday. Harvard won after a hard-fought game, 12-6, giving her the right to claim the championship of the country.

Foot-ball is rapidly spreading through Maine. High School teams are now in existence in Portland, Bangor, Augusta, Brunswick, Bath, and Westbrook, and more will spring up next year. It is understood that the High School team of Brunswick will play an eleven made up of local players here, Thanksgiving day.

The question of Bowdoin remaining in the league next year seems to be decided affirmatively by a majority of the students. We have not made so bad a showing in our first season that we need to be dis-

couraged. Next year we shall have a good team with more experience than this year's eleven, and can, without doubt, make a good showing in the league.

Y. M. C. A. Column.

On account of unavoidable delays a complete announcement of the names of the lecturers, dates, and titles of lectures, etc., cannot be made till the next issue of the ORIENT. The course will begin, probably, the second week of the winter term and will extend over about eight weeks.

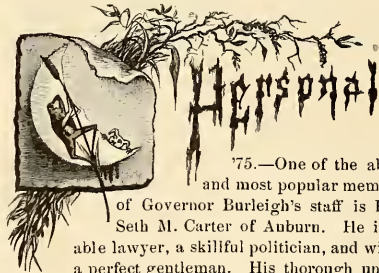
In chapel, Sunday, November 16th, Rev. Samuel H. Lee spoke concerning the movement known as "College student work in city missions," which has been tried as an experiment during the past two summers, and has proven itself worthy of larger development. Its aim is to acquaint Christian students with the misery existing in every large city, to give him the experience in practical dealings with it, which shall serve as an antidote to the purely intellectual and theoretical development of his character that is fostered in college, and at the same time furnish aid to the work in cities, just when it is most needed. One hundred dollars is the cost of keeping a student in such work two months during the summer vacation, and it is hoped that Bowdoin will be able to have one representative, at least, in it next year. It is planned to get the money partly from the students and partly from interested friends and alumni. A committee of three will shortly be appointed to take charge of the matter and push it through.

The State Y. M. C. A. has called Mr. Case of Lynn to the State Secretaryship, and before this is read it is hoped his acceptance will be known. Mr. Case has shown himself an able man in his work as Secretary at Lynn, and seems well fitted for the peculiar duties of a State Secretary. The college associations of the State contributed nearly ten per cent. of the money for State work, and are very much interested in having a State Secretary who shall help them in coming closer together and giving more aid to each other than they have in the past. It is our opinion that Mr. Case can inspire the confidence of the college boys and will furnish the additional stimulus necessary to secure more effective co-operation among the Christian associations in the various colleges and academies of the State.

For the first time in its history the Bowdoin Asso-

ciation observed the week of prayer by holding a noonday meeting every day, in addition to the regular meetings. Though the attendance was small, averaging perhaps about ten, the spirit of the meetings, which were devoted largely to prayer, was earnest and sustained. In sharp contrast to our record is that of Kent's Hill, to whom every week of prayer for several years has been a season of great earnestness and devotion in Christian living. They have usually had several conversions during the week, and, as a result of the regular return of these accompaniments every season, have come to expect them as a matter of course. More of that same spirit is wanted in our Association.

The Association has placed on file in the reading-room the *Young Men's Era*, the *Weekly Mail and Express*, which contains several columns of college news every issue, and the *Intercollegian*.



75.—One of the ablest and most popular members of Governor Burleigh's staff is Hon. Seth M. Carter of Auburn. He is an able lawyer, a skillful politician, and withal a perfect gentleman. His thorough understanding of State affairs, added to his great popularity, marks him as a very promising candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor in 1892.

M. S., '60.—Dr. Charles T. Bean died at his home in Chelsea, Mass., Monday evening. Dr. Bean was born at Corinth, Me., May 13, 1823, and was, consequently, sixty-seven years of age at the time of his death. He was a graduate of the Maine Medical School, and a member of the Maine Medical Society. In 1862 he was Lieutenant-Colonel of the Eleventh Maine Volunteers, and in 1863 he was appointed Assistant Surgeon of the United States Volunteers. He settled in Chelsea over twenty years since as a practicing physician. For the past few years he has been obliged to abandon outdoor practice, and has been confined to his home. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia. The deceased was somewhat of a humorist, and occasionally contributed short articles for the local press. He leaves a widow. The remains will probably be brought to Corinth for interment.

'73.—So far seven candidates for Hon. Seth L. Milliken's seat have made their appearance. No one of these has a stronger backing or will make a better bid for it than Hon. A. P. Wiswell of Ellsworth. He is in to win, and the prospects now look extremely favorable.

'76.—Arlo Bates, the well known literary critic in Boston, has recently been called upon to cause the arrest of a young man for stealing his plate. The value of the same was about \$400. "No one," says the *Leviston Journal*, "but the old man with the scythe can steal away Arlo's literary shrewdness, however."

'77.—Civil Engineer Robert E. Perry, U. S. N., opened the season course of the Lecture Association of the University of Pennsylvania, November 10th, at Philadelphia, with a lecture describing his explorations in the frozen heart of Greenland. Doctor Hayes and Lieutenant Perry are the only Americans who have ever penetrated the ice desert of the interior, and Lieutenant Perry's explorations have convinced him that the interior offers the best route for the exploration of the yet undiscovered northern coast of the country.

'81.—Rev. Arthur G. Pettingill has returned from St. Cloud, Minn., where he has just resigned the pastorate of a Congregational Church, over which he has been established for the past few years. He will remain in Maine for some time to get the thorough rest he so much needs. Mr. Pettingill is a thorough student and able preacher, and it is to be hoped that some Maine church will be so fortunate as to secure his services as pastor. He graduated from the Yale Divinity School in 1885.

'88.—D. M. Cole is teaching in the scientific department of the Farmington Normal School. He has a fine position and is meeting with excellent success.

'88.—M. P. Smithwick is traveling in Scotland.

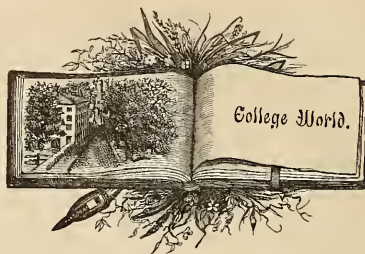
'88.—James L. Doolittle has erected two fine houses in Brunswick this fall.

'89.—E. L. Adams is instructor in Phillips Andover Academy.

'90.—O. W. Turner is preparing to enter the Harvard Medical School.

'90.—H. C. Royal will probably spend the winter in the South as traveling salesman for a leading New York house.

Twenty acres of land and \$100,000 endowment have been offered to Randolph-Macon College, to found a department for women. This will be the first woman's college in Virginia.



A banjo club has been organized at Haverford College.

The graduates of Yale number 13,444, one-half of whom are living.—*Ex.*

Trinity College has received a valuable collection of Rocky Mountain animals mounted and stuffed.

It is announced that Hebrew children will no longer be admitted to Bryn Mawr College.

The November number of *Outing* contains an illustrated article on "Athletics at Williams."

The enrollment in all the departments of the University of the City of New York is 1,215.

The whole number of the graduates of Williams College is now 3,163.

The Class of '59, Harvard College, has put a new memorial stained-glass window into Memorial Hall.

A new co-educational university has been founded at Lake Charles, in the south-western part of Louisiana.

Lafayette College has recently received a valuable collection of books from Dr. Ezra M. Hunt, of Trenton, N. J.

Quite a sensation has been caused by the objection to two colored students at the New England Conservatory of Music.

Stagg, the famous Yale athlete, is captain of the foot-ball team of the Christian Workers' School at Springfield.

Ex-President McCosh, of Princeton, has just issued a new work on Philosophy, which completes his series.

Harvard won the Harvard-Yale foot-ball game this year for the first time since the modern game was introduced.

The physical statistics of the Freshman class at Amherst show that 5 per cent. are left-handed, and that 15 per cent. use tobacco in some form.

Bishop Keene, of the Catholic University at Washington, recently addressed the Harvard students in Appleton Chapel. He is the first Roman Catholic clergyman to have that honor.

The lady students of Cornell are working to endow a ward in the Ithaca Hospital, which shall be open to students of the Cornell University.

The papers for the transfer of the new athletic grounds of Columbia College have been signed. The land cost \$80,000.

Harvard has 16,930 graduates, of whom George Bancroft, the historian, a member of the class of 1817, is the oldest survivor.

Representatives of the college journals of Williams, Amherst, and Dartmouth held a banquet at Springfield on the eve of the great foot-ball game.

Princeton is to have a new hall for Commencement exercises, and other college ceremonies, which will cost at least \$150,000. The donor is Mrs. Chas. B. Alexander of New York.

There are one hundred and sixty-five students at the Harvard Annex: seven Seniors, nine Juniors, eleven Sophomores, nineteen Freshmen, one hundred and nineteen Specials.

One of Ann Arbor's students has been appointed to a professorship in Heidelberg University. This is the first instance on record in which an American has been appointed to a chair in a German university.

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BRUNSWICK, ME.,.....189 .

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, DECEMBER 17, 1890.

No. 11.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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In contributing to the ORIENT assume a *nom de plume*, and affix it to each article contributed. Articles should be sent through the mail to the Managing Editor. Deposit with Mr. A. W. Tolman a sealed envelope containing both your real and assumed name.

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This issue of the ORIENT, unless some contingency at present unforeseen arises to delay its publication, will find the college plunged into and struggling with that pestiferous bane that clouds the ending of each college term, known as examinations. That series of inquisitions instituted and presided over by the Faculty for the purpose of finding out that which the work of the term should already have made sufficiently clear, the mental calibre of every student in each of the studies with which he has been wrestling for the last dozen weeks. Examinations is a species of those old relics of college barbarism which long ago should have been relegated to oblivion along with hazing and other such pursuits so characteristic of college life in the mediæval age of college history. Other colleges have abolished examinations with good results. No good comes of them, except perhaps the cultivation of a keen inventive genius in the mental organisms of certain students, who, willing to sacrifice everything, even honesty, to the love of *rank*, have for the two weeks preceding examinations been busying themselves in the construction of cribbing devices, so cunning in mechanism and so copious in information, as to insure the mark of first-class standing upon the term bill that invariably comes with the first week of the vacation period.

As one of the Professors recently remarked, "Examinations are nothing but a sacrifice to the ancient gods of custom." This is certainly true as is also the wail of a student in reply to the above remark, that "the boys are the victims offered up on the sacrificial altars." It seems as though by this time the gods of custom ought to be satisfied, and ought to be willing to permit the discontinuance of the practice so faithfully adhered to for all the years past, of casting a blight over each college term by setting apart the last week for the solemnization of the ceremony of examinations. Daily recitations and written work in the class-room bring out a man's knowledge of a subject in a much more satisfactory manner than an examination. Examinations set a premium on deception, and use up valuable time which could with profit be tacked on either to the end of the term or the beginning of the vacation. If custom still demands examinations, the privilege of escaping them should be given, and made a reward of merit and an incentive to greater application, by a provision that all who attain a certain rank, say 95 on a scale of 100, shall be exempt from examination in whatever branch they show sufficient ability to bring their rank up to the standard of escape.

AMONG the Senior electives for the winter term is included the study of the Bible. It is advertised in the catalogue as elective, with no proviso as to the number of students who shall signify their intention of taking it up. This year several members of the Senior class desired to take Bible Study as an elective. The number was considered too small for the formation of a class, and it was announced that the study would be withdrawn from the elective list this year. This seems hardly compatible with our ideas of fairness. If a study is included in the college curriculum, as published in the catalogue,

that study should be open to those desiring to take it, whether their number be three or fifty. Every man who wishes to take an advertised study is entitled to instruction in that study, and if the ORIENT understands the case rightly nobody has any authority to question his right to the choice.

THE recent munificent bequest to Bowdoin is one of those gifts which is particularly acceptable from the fact that it was not bestowed as a result of solicitation, not from any feeling of obligation, but purely on the merits of the institution, as seen from the point of view of a man influenced neither by the feelings of an alumnus, nor of one who had received any gift or benefit from the institution which he has thus remembered. The money will not be used for building purposes or the establishment of any new department of education, but will be employed with the present fund in increasing the resources of the courses of studies as pursued at the present time.

ONE of the most fruitful fields of reform at Bowdoin, just at present, seems to be the system of financial management as employed by the various college associations, athletic and otherwise. Base-ball, foot-ball, boating, and what not, are in a chronic state of financial embarrassment, and the man who would devise some practical method by which the associations could be led from chaos to something like regularity in the management of finances, would confer an inestimable boon upon college athletics at Bowdoin. The columns of the ORIENT are open for a discussion of this matter, and it is hoped that some reasonable suggestions may be offered before the next issue.

THE ORIENT has a suggestion to offer the base-ball management. In previous years no attempt has been made to arrange

games until the first of the spring term, and as a consequence, a great many dates have been allowed to pass by unfilled, simply because clubs which it would have been desirable to play, have had their dates all taken up before Bowdoin was awake. Now if a meeting of the different college managers could be arranged the first of the winter term to arrange dates for the league games, the management would have an ample allowance of time to arrange games with the very best teams in Maine and Massachusetts for our practice next year. Practice goes a great way toward winning pennants, and the more practice games we can play before the opening of the league season the better showing we shall make next season with our old friends of the Maine college diamond.

IT IS a pleasure to those of us who have seen the evil results of Fraternity wire pulling in college and class elections of past years, to note the spirit which has pervaded the elections of this last term. The Senior and Junior classes have held their elections without an outcropping sign of the old antagonism, and in every case the best man for the best place has been the inevitable result. This is putting things on a proper basis, and if the same spirit can only be made characteristic of all college meetings—as it bids fair to do now—the good results, especially in athletics, will prove a source of satisfaction to the students, and to their friends outside of the institution.

THE second week of the winter term a meeting of the Foot-Ball Association will be held for the election of officers. At other colleges represented in the Northeastern Foot-Ball League it is customary to elect, besides a manager, a junior manager, who shall identify himself with the business of the association for the year during which he

serves in that capacity, so that, being thus familiar with the duties of the manager, he shall be fitted to assume the management the following year. The junior management is, in brief, a school and stepping-stone to the managership of the association. Bowdoin would do well to adopt this method. This would necessitate the choice of two managers this year, but hereafter the office of junior manager will be the only one left vacant, as the senior management is filled each time by promotion. This system insures an experienced manager each year, and is certainly worthy of consideration.

Miscellaneous.

Chased by a Panther.

IT WAS in the summer of 1876. I had been selected, by the firm of which I was the junior partner, to do some business in the northern part of the State. As my way led through a large tract of forest, I decided to make the journey on horseback. I rode my own horse, an animal of which I was not a little proud. She was a coal black mare without a single white hair to be seen on her, with long slender legs, a small gaunt body, slender neck, and long flowing mane. Her forehead was broad and intelligent, her nose small and tapering, and her thin quivering nostrils and clear black eye bespoke a mettle seldom found in a horse bred in this State. I had often tried her speed, and can safely say that her equal was not to be seen anywhere in the country around. It was a cool clear morning in August when I set out from the town of C—. The sun was just showing itself above the eastern horizon, and the dew, which hung in heavy drops on the tall grass and waving grain, sparkled and glistened in the sunshine. The road was bordered on either side by broad green fields,

which, broken here and there by bits of wood, stretched away and were lost in the primeval forests, out of which this delightful scene had been hewn by the woodman's ax.

For some hours I rode along, lost in contemplating this Arcadian scenery. I let my horse choose her own pace, and it was noon when I reached the small town of W—. Here I determined to get my dinner and rest my horse, so I rode up to the small inn, the only one which the town afforded, and dismounted. During the conversation with the landlord, after dinner, I learned that a panther had been seen of late, by travelers, in the forest through which the latter part of my journey lay, but as my stomach was well filled with the beef and good cheer of the talkative old landlord, I gave but little thought to his stories.

It was about three o'clock when I rode away from the inn. I had some thirty miles of hard road before me, the last of which lay through a dense and lonely forest, so I started off at a brisk pace, hoping to reach the camp where I was to stop all night, before sunset. But the road soon became rough and hilly, and I found it impossible to make more than five miles an hour. It was nearly sunset when I reached the edge of the forest and I stopped my horse to gaze a moment on the scene around me. The sun was just sinking behind a mass of fleecy clouds, and was fast turning their edges into gold. Behind me and to the right, stood a quiet cottage half hid by the elms, and surrounded by fields of yellow grain gently waving in the evening breeze; before me rose the dark and gloomy forest now lit up by the rays of the setting sun. The dark green of the pines were relieved here and there by the yellow leaves of an elm, or the bright crimson of a maple. "What a scene for the brush of a painter," thought I as I plunged into the forest.

For some time I rode steadily along think-

ing of, I know not what. As the dusk began to deepen I began to feel a little nervous. I hardly knew what I feared. I was little afraid of robbers, but some way or other the story of the panther kept coming to my mind. I could not shake it off, try as I would.

From time to time the howl of a wolf stirred up the echoes of the silent forests. The night was cloudless and the stars twinkled through the branches of the trees, giving just enough of light to show the way. Suddenly the horse pricked up her ears. There was a slight rustle in the branches above me. I looked up. My eyes fell upon a long dark object crouching upon a branch overhanging the road, and scarcely ten feet away. Its red glaring eyes were turned full upon me, and its tail moved to and fro with a gentle cat-like movement. It was the panther of which I had been thinking. My hair stood on end with fright. Quick as thought I dug the spurs into the sides of my horse. Away she sprung, mad with pain and terror. But it was none too soon, for I felt the air fan my cheeks as the panther landed upon the ground scarce two feet from me. Before he could recover himself I had put a hundred yards between me and the terrible animal.

Now began a race I shall never forget. My horse half-terrified, plunged along the rough road at a frightful rate. Scarcely a hundred yards behind, with long easy bounds, came the panther. I could see those glaring eyes and almost fancied I could feel his hot breath upon my neck. On, on, we plunged, my horse seeming to gather strength at every bound. Thus we ran for fifteen minutes. It seemed an age to me. The panther was gaining slowly, but surely. I leaped upon my horse's neck and encouraged her with a low voice, and stroked her. The gallant animal seemed to realize the danger and put forth her best speed. I held the reins firmly,

offering up a prayer to Heaven that she might not stumble and fall.

I tremble now to think of the consequence of a fall upon that dark, rough road with the blood thirsty panther close behind. It would have been certain death, for the light revolver which I carried would have been of no avail against his tough skin.

At length my horse began to tire. The long journey which she had made had unfitted her for this mad gallop. Her breathing became hard and irregular, and her tongue hung from her parched mouth. I glanced over my shoulder, half in hopes that I had distanced the panther, but my hopes were vain. Close behind, with frightfully easy and regular bounds came the monster. My position was fast becoming desperate. If I could only keep him off for five minutes longer I would be safe. The only thing left for me to do was to try the effects of a shot, so I drew my revolver from its case, turned in my saddle, took careful aim and fired. Whether the shot reached its mark or not I could not tell, but the panther kept bounding along as swiftly as before. I fired again and again until my cartridges were gone, but all in vain. My only hope now was in my horse.

I dreaded at any moment to feel the claws of the animal in my back. I no longer dared to look behind, but kept my eyes fixed on the road before me. At last a faint glimmer of light reached me through the branches. It was the light of the camp. If I could only reach it I would be saved. But the fierce brute seemed to realize that I was escaping him and bounded after me with redoubled speed. "Oh, if my gallant horse can only hold out a moment longer," thought I, in agony. I dared not think of what would happen if she should fall. The panther was gaining slowly. I could hear him pant and feel his hot breath upon my neck. Nearer and nearer drew the monster.

He was almost upon me when I burst into the opening near the camp. The panther stopped on the edge of the woods, and with a howl of baffled rage turned and disappeared. I was saved, but my noble horse fell dead at the door of the camp.

Attendance at Athletic Meetings.

AT THIS time of year the subjects which most agitate the minds of those who may be termed the patriotic students, and which ought to agitate the minds of every student in this college, bear upon our sports, foot-ball, boating, and base-ball: What they have amounted to in the past year and what are the prospects for the coming season. The reports of managers who have finished their work must be heard and we must decide to whom we shall entrust our interests in the sports to follow.

And who does this *we* mean? Does it mean the few who are in the habit of attending meetings called for this purpose? It would seem so to any stranger who might happen to be present, but it ought to mean every man in this college.

There is not one who does not find time to pick to pieces the management of everything in general, but there are very few who think of spending thirty minutes in a meeting discussing points which are of vital importance to those who are trying to represent us. No man at the head of a college team ought to be expected to give satisfaction if he is not supported by the students. He must know their opinions, wishes, and ideas regarding all things connected with the sports, and what they expect of him before he can proceed with any hope of satisfying them.

How then is he going to find these things out? He cannot talk to each member of the college individually, nor can he read their wishes from their countenances. He must

call a meeting and hear the different opinions expressed. I say again that every man ought to attend all meetings called for the discussion of subjects relating to our sports. We ought to be there in time and stay till the meeting is adjourned. We ought to take an active interest and not manifest that "lukewarm" interest so common to too many of us and so detrimental to satisfactory results, and we should soon realize that all things would be settled in accordance with the mind of the college and would be productive of better results.

Too much time is spent in condemning the management and not enough in aiding it. If each man began when he first entered college to attend every one of these meetings and not hang back because he is a Freshman, he would soon learn, from what was said and done there, how to take an active part, and, when his time came to be among those who are at the head of affairs, he could go ahead with an idea how to work with advantage for those whose interests he guarded.

Daniel B. Fayerweather.

A MILLIONAIRE'S GIFTS TO AMERICAN COLLEGES.

DANIEL B. FAYERWEATHER, a prominent leather merchant of New York, died November 15th, and his will, admitted to probate Monday, contained bequests of \$2,100,000 to American colleges and \$95,000 to five hospitals in New York City. Twenty educational institutions are bequeathed these sums:

Yale College, for Scientific School, \$300,000; Columbia College, New York City, and Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., \$200,000 each.

The following receive \$100,000 each: Bowdoin College at Brunswick, Me.; Amherst College at Amherst, Mass.; Williams College at Williamstown, Mass.; Dartmouth College at Hanover, N. H.; Wesleyan Uni-

versity at Middletown, Conn.; Hamilton College at Clinton, N. Y.; University of Rochester at Rochester, N. Y.; Lincoln University in Chester County, Penn.; University of Virginia at Charlottesville, Va.; Hampton University at Hampton, Va.; Marysville College at Marysville, Tenn.

The following receive \$50,000 each: Union Theological Seminary in New York City; Lafayette College in Easton, Penn.; Marietta College at Marietta, Ohio; Adelbert College in Cleveland, Ohio; Wabash College at Crawfordsville, Ind.; and Park College at Parkville, Mo.

The intention to endow these institutions was carefully concealed from the public and was a great surprise to the establishments enriched by the great fortune. Best of all he leaves the money for the general improvement of the colleges without any hampering conditions.

The donor of these noble gifts was born of humble parentage in Stepney, Conn., in 1821. The facts of Mr. Fayerweather's early life have never been told. His boyhood was clouded by domestic trouble of a terrible nature, and when very young was bound out to a Western farmer for a number of years. When he served his time he learned shoemaking and continued the trade till his health broke down. Then he went South and peddled tin-ware. In 1854 he settled in New York City a poor man, and opened a cobbler's shop on the Bowery. Soon after he became clerk in Hoyt Brother's leather house. He made himself so useful in a year's time that he was admitted to partnership. The business was wonderfully prosperous, and there were years when its profits exceeded \$700,000. Mr. Fayerweather was an indefatigable worker and toiled longer hours than any of his employés. In thirty-four years he made \$8,000,000, and left a fortune of \$6,000,000. With all his great wealth he was compara-

tively unknown in New York, preferring to live quietly than to make a splurge among men. He had a magnificent home on Fifty-Seventh Street, and the barn attached cost \$150,000. A poor boy himself and denied the benefits of higher education, he was determined to aid those institutions that supplied these advantages to the youth of the future.

The balance of the estate—\$3,800,000—is left to his widow, three nieces, and his employés.—*Utica Saturday Globe*.

Theta Delta Chi Convention.

THE forty-fourth annual convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity assembled in the Austin room, Masonic Temple, New York City, November 19th, at ten o'clock A.M., and was called to order by Frederick Carter, Secretary of the Grand Lodge, President Arthur S. Bartlett being absent in California. Bowdoin was represented by J. R. Horne, Jr., '91, Senior delegate, and Frank Durgin, '92, Junior delegate.

Before proceeding with the regular business of the convention, President Geo. W. Smith, of Trinity College, was introduced and was received with enthusiastic greetings. Letters of regret were read from Hon. Daniel Lockwood, A. H. Green, Abel Beach, Rev. Lewis Halsey, H. G. Merriam, and others. The report from the Grand Lodge proved that each department of the fraternity work had been conducted faithfully, and that Theta Delta Chi has made rapid progress during the year. Charters have been granted, founding two new charges, and there is hope that Alpha will soon be revived at Union College, which is the birthplace of the fraternity. The report from C. W. Holmes, editor of the *Shield*, was very satisfactory.

At the last session on Friday, November 21st, the following were elected to constitute

the Grand Lodge the coming year: Clay W. Holmes, Lafayette, President; Duncan C. Lea, Hamilton, Secretary; and Edward C. Ehlers, Columbia, Treasurer.

The convention was fittingly brought to a close by a banquet at the Brunswick, on Friday evening, November 21st. A reception was held in the early part of the evening, at the close of which the procession was formed and marched to the banquet hall. Grace was said by the venerable Archdeacon C. B. Perry. After justice was done to the viands, President C. W. Holmes introduced Col. William L. Stone, Zeta, '57, who delivered the oration on the "Memories of Theta Delta Chi." C. H. Patterson, Kappa, '87, was the poet of the evening. Calbraith B. Perry acted as toast-master, and proposed the following sentiments: The "Theta Delta Chi," responded to by Franklin Burdge; the "Alpha," James Cruikshank; the "Grand Lodge," C. W. Holmes; the "Land of the Setting Sun and the Course of the Fraternity toward it," George B. Marble; "Retrospective," Frederic Carter; the "New York Club House," Gonzala de Quesada; "Fraternal Friendship as the Corner-Stone of our Fraternity," F. Goodwin; the "Charges of the Fraternity," Duncan C. Lee.

Bugle Notice.

THE last two issues of the *Bugle* suggest questions that demand the attention of the students. Although it may be an open question whether or not it would be expedient to shift the burden of publication from the Junior class to the whole college, it is not proposed to discuss that point here. But because at present the Junior class publishes the *Annual*, it is none the less a representative college publication, and as such deserves the support of the whole body of students at large. Every individual in the college ought to feel it as much his duty to

buy at least one copy of the *Bugle* each year as to subscribe his money for the support of the various athletic associations. It is justice neither to the editors who are willing to expend their time and energies, nor to the Junior class who back the publication financially, that such embarrassments as have occurred in the last two years should in a great measure result from the lack of support by the students. As was suggested in a previous issue of the *ORIENT*, the present board of editors intend to know what funds they can rely on for the publication of the next *Bugle*, and to that end propose to make a canvass of the college for subscriptions. It is hoped that every individual will subscribe for at least one copy. The funds assured by this canvass, by a special requirement from the Juniors, and by advertisements will determine the elaborateness of the publication. The editors will do their best with the means thus afforded to publish a book worthy of the college, and as a souvenir desirable to every student. Only enough will be printed to supply the demand previously ascertained; there will be no second edition. Let the students heartily co-operate in the work.

The Reading-Room.

THE present condition of our reading-room does not leave a very favorable impression on the minds of those visiting the college. At its best, it is not the most attractive place in the world, but for the past few weeks the majority of the students seem to have had "no use for it." One goes in there to peruse the columns of some paper which is included in its subscription list, but the chances are now that he does not find it, or he finds at most only scattered remains of it. And it is almost always the papers most generally desired that are so badly mutilated or are entirely missing.

While the room might, perhaps, be better taken care of than it is at present, still we know that, to replace the papers in their several racks ten or a dozen times a day, is a thankless task. And yet, by the present arrangement, this ought to be done to prevent the papers from being mutilated or entirely destroyed.

Why can't we have a change? The college seems to be in prosperous circumstances enough to make a little renovation. The writer would suggest that a great change for the better could be made at a nominal expense by erecting around the sides of the room sloping counters similar to those in the reading-rooms of the large hotels. To these counters the papers could be permanently attached, and they could not then be thrown around as they are now, being attached simply to the sticks. Thus the papers would remain in one place, and one would know where to find any certain paper, feeling pretty sure that it would be in a readable condition. The addition of these counters, would also add greatly to the general appearance of the room. Certainly such a change would be gladly welcomed by the great majority of students.

A Communication.

THE NEWSPAPER FRIEND.

VERY little has been said of late concerning this man, but he is evidently among us and visits the reading-room daily, as seen from the mutilation of the papers. If he sees anything of interest to himself, he makes it his own, either with a pair of scissors or knife; should he not have either, he takes the side of the paper which contains the interesting article. That may seem to him all right, but others might be interested in the same thing, and besides the room is for the use of, and supported by, the student body. Now would it not be an improvement upon the present condition of things to allow the

papers to remain unmutilated in their cases until another is put in its place? Then, if anything of particular interest is wanted, it may be obtained, in the majority of cases at least, by going to the one who has previously bought that paper.

Rhyme and Reason.

At Eventide.

On the still air,
At eventide,
A strain of music,
Low and sweet,
Is wafted in
My ears to greet,
On the still air
At eventide.

Ah! mem'ries sweet
At eventide,
That rushing in
Surge over me;
Borne on the waves
Of harmony,
Ah! mem'ries sweet
At eventide.

Long years ago,
At eventide,
A mother's voice
Crooned low and oft,
Lulled me to sleep
With accent soft,
Long years ago
At eventide.

Borne on the breeze,
At eventide,
The music soft,
Now seems to me
A mother's heavenly
Melody,
Borne on the breeze
At eventide.

The Associated Press.

He explained the whys and wherefores,
All the thuses and the therefores
Of the city's daily paper,
To the young and charming Jess;

'Bout the local matters catchy,
Padded clippings quite so patchy,
Horrid copy quite so scratchy,
And "Associated Press."

At this name the maiden started,
While a smile her sweet lips parted,
And she looked, Oh! how inviting!
This bewitching little Jess.
Then he took in manner rightful,
Hugs numerically frightful,
And she murmured: "How delightful
This Associated Press!"

Trust Thou Not.

Trust thou not in smiling eyes
Often have they smiled before;
Trust thou not in maiden's sighs,
Though they jar thy heart's deep core.
Trust thou not in accents sweet
Rarely they of love are born;
Trust thou not in lips that meet
That in parting are foresworn.
Trust thou not in maid at all;
She, with wanton arts and sighs,
Brought our great ancestor's fall,
And drove him out of Paradise.

Exchanges.

COUNTER-EVIDENCE.

I always shall remember
How her dainty little hand
Pressed my own with gentler feeling
Than I dared to understand;
How that gracious, tender pressure
Sent a thrill through all my frame
Till I found myself submitting
To a power I could not name.
But think her not coquettish,
Or bold in making love;
For she stood behind the counter,
And was fitting on a glove.

—Williams Weekly.

The holiday number of the *Brown Magazine* is just received. It opens with a carefully written article on "The Poetry of Matthew Arnold." The story "Big Jim" is pretty well told, but the plot lacks originality, being that of an engineer who is intoxicated and in danger of wrecking his train, but sees his little child on the track in front of the

engine. The shock sobers him and he saves the child's life at the expense of his own. The magazine offers a prize for the best story by an undergraduate, to be handed in by May 1st. The condition imposed is that all competitors shall subscribe for the magazine for one year. This strikes us as being rather a clever way to increase its subscription list.

In the *University Cynic* "Ye Marvelous Adventure of Sir Sapolio O'Soappe" is of a strikingly original turn both in regard to the climax and the nomenclature, as the names of the hero and "King Rubberpants" will testify. Another ambitious author imagines the Greeks and Trojans engaged in a game of foot-ball before the walls of Troy. It is somewhat overdrawn.

There is an article in the *Iowa Wesleyan*, by the President of that college, on "College Fraternities. Their Influence and Control," which is an address delivered before the National Educational Association at St. Paul, and is the result of questions sent out to the heads of the principal colleges, asking their opinion in regard to college fraternities. The author says that out of 133 colleges 33 have no fraternities, 85 report as unfavorable to them, while 28 favor them. Bowdoin must have been included in the latter class, for here fraternities are a recognized part of their college government through the representatives on the "Jury." The author of the article in question also states a rather singular restriction put upon the fraternities at Iowa Wesleyan College. We give it in his own words: "We require that a student shall have been in attendance in the school for a year, or in a school of equal grade, before his reception into a fraternity, and that for the year preceding his reception he shall have made an average in his studies of not less than 85 per cent."

The Trumbull-Prime collection of pottery and porcelain, presented to Princeton by Professor William C. Prime, consists of 30,000 odd pieces, which illustrate the history and progress of art from the earliest Egyptian period down to the present time. It includes the most perfect service collection in existence.

The University of Virginia was founded by Jefferson, and is the only one in the country modeled after the French system. To attain a degree one has to be a graduate of a certain number of schools or departments of the university. This takes an amount of patience, time, and study which few men are disposed to give.—*Ex.*



Clark, '89, was with us several days last week.

Littlefield and "Cosine" Smith, of '90, were seen on the campus last week.

May, '93, is at home sick with the chicken-pox.

Merrill, '87, visited Dr. Whittier last Saturday and Sunday.

Several of the pines back of the observatory are being cut down.

Ridlon, '91, has been elected leader of his class in the gymnasium.

Professor Johnson's examinations in French and German are oral this term.

The duck and the parrot are said to be Professor A-windward's favorite birds.

Fred Moulton, '87, Carroll, '89, and Hastings, '90, were on the campus last Sunday.

Scales and Smith, '91, are confined to their rooms by sickness, the former with an attack of the mumps.

The Sophomores will read Cicero's Tusculan Disputations next term, instead of the study indicated in the catalogue.

Professor Robinson gave all his examinations last week, having left town the first of this week for a stay of several days.

Poore, '92, is a candidate for the position of assistant secretary of the Senate during the coming session of the legislature.

The frame-work of the observatory dome is now completed. The outside of the dome will be covered with canvas and painted.

Several of the students attended the play entitled "Woven Web," presented by the Bath Dramatic Company last Friday evening.

The youthful vender of candy has again made his appearance in the dormitories, and finds a hearty welcome and a ready sale for his toothsome wares.

One of the Professors seems to think that the fact that "Sam" has recently sold high-topped overshoes to twenty-five, or about one-seventh of the students, indicates a state of effeminacy among Bowdoin men.

Jordan, '91, now appears as an evolutionist. His "inversion" theory of the giraffe's origin took immensely with his classmates.

A hanging lamp now adorns Professor Johnson's recitation room, and has occasionally been disposed to contest the right of way with the six-footer plus the derby.

South Appleton boasts the only skull fiend in college. This individual has a choice collection of these grim smilers representing his own labors in the field of craniology.

A certain Freshman has written out his studies on the face of his clock, so that a glance at the latter serves the double purpose of telling the time, and the recitation for the next hour.

Professor Lee substituted for the last exercise in Geology a lecture on primitive man, illustrating his remarks by various implements and bones, part of which he had himself collected.

We understand that the Faculty have recently been considering the advisability of making examinations cover sufficient ground to require at least two hours' work on the part of the students.

Unavoidable absence and sickness reduced the number of the college choir to three last Sunday. They sang a piece, nevertheless, arranged for a quartette, "dividing up" the missing part between them.

William Condon has returned *cum mente sana in corpore sano* from his recent confinement in the Augusta Asylum. The boys are very glad to see the faithful old veteran back again with faculties unimpaired.

The one-horse snow-plow plodded its weary way over Bowdoin's paths, after a crust had been formed, with no particularly beneficial effects. The paths are in a disgracefully bad condition and should be attended to immediately.

The first dancing school came off a week ago Tuesday night, with a very small attendance, there being only eight couples present. There is some probability that it will be abandoned and a course of assemblies substituted next term.

It is rumored that an inventive genius of the class of '88 will soon produce an arrangement which will be a great convenience to type-writers and copyists generally, and that he hopes to secure a patent on his invention.

At the last exercise in Political Science the Seniors were required to prepare a paper treating the subjects of the executive, legislative, and judicial

departments of government in the three periods of individual, oligarchical, and party domination.

A most enjoyable hop took place in the court room last Saturday evening, with twenty couples in attendance. The affair was gotten up by some of the students. Ryser furnished music. The usual number of antlered specimens of the genus *cervus* were present.

There was a pleasant little drive whist party in No. 5 South Appleton, a week ago Monday evening. There were four tables and thirty hands were played. Newman and W. Hilton secured first prizes, and Burr and Haggitt distanced all competitors for the boobies.

By the time this issue of the ORIENT shall have penetrated to the various addresses on its subscription list, the Sophomore prize declamation will be a thing of the past. Following is a list of the speakers: Baldwin, Carleton, Chamberlain, Clifford, Fahyan, Howard, Hussey, Jenks, Peabody, Pierce.

Class work in the gymnasium was begun Monday, the 8th. The boat crew is receiving a special course of training. No change has been made in the general course of exercise, the Freshmen still retaining the Indian clubs, the Sophomores the dumb-bells, the Juniors the single-sticks, and the Seniors the fencing foils.

Bowdoin students first learned of the recent generous bequest on Monday, the 8th, and were of course highly pleased. This \$100,000 is the largest sum Bowdoin ever received in one gift, and brings our endowment up to about \$500,000. President Hyde referred at some length to the bequest in his last Sunday afternoon chapel talk.

The gymnasium is now lighted with arc lights taken from the town line. This is a great improvement, and not the least commendable feature about it is that the lights are now run late enough to allow the tardiest athlete ample time to don his citizen's clothing without experiencing the unpleasant sensation of a sudden "dousing of the glims."

One of the professors recently referred to an approaching examination as a "sacrifice to the ancient gods," meaning, doubtless, the ancient gods of crystallized custom which require these periodical tests. The audible smile that circulated round the class seemed to imply that the boys hadn't any doubt about the abundance of *victims*.

H.S. is being circulated very freely through the dormitories. Some one bored a hole into "Mac's" coal closet and let a plenteous supply escape through it. "Mac" declared that he would change his place

of residence if Booker didn't remove that dead rat from the wall. The South Appleton Sophomore who tried the same jest on a next-door Freshman filled his own room as full of the all-pervading odor as that of his would-be victim's, and didn't seem to "decompose" the latter much, either.

The Senior class election came off Monday, the 8th, late in the afternoon, and was characterized by the best of feeling. Following is a list of officers: President, Porter; Vice-President, Tibbetts; Secretary and Treasurer, Minott; Chaplain, Jackson; Orator, Newman; Poet, Mallett; Opening Address, Scales; Historian, Erskine; Statistician, Chapman; Prophet, Lincoln; Parting Address, Goding; Marshall, Tukey; Toast-Master, Smith; Odist, Burleigh; Committee of Arrangements, E. Hilton, Packard, and P. C. Newbegin; Committee on Pictures, Maboney.

At the meeting of the College Debating Club, on the evening of the 8th of December, our budding orators adduced reasons *pro* and *con* the United States subsidizing steamship lines which should, in consequence thereof, ply between the ports of the United States and those of Central and South America and Australia. Messrs. Cilley and J. D. Merriman championed the affirmative; Messrs. Scales and Nichols the negative. No vote was taken on the merits of the question. Hull read a paper treating of the current events of the week. The next meeting will be held on the second Monday of next term.

The Bowdoin Quartette made its first appearance at the concert at the Unitarian church, Wednesday evening, December 10th. The entertainment was a very good one. Miss Minnie Bete, the contralto, of Lewiston, has a fine voice, and found much favor with the audience. Following is the programme:

Organ Voluntary.—Dudley Buck.	Professor Young.
Song—In Absence.—Lyles.	Bowdoin Quartette.
Song—He was a Prince.	Miss Bete.
Reading.	Mrs Henley.
Clarinet Solo.	Professor Hutchins.
Song.	Dr. Adams.
Instrumental Duet.	Misses Young and Carvill.
Song—The Sound of a Voice.—Watson.	Miss Bete.
Song—Selected.	Bowdoin Quartette.

The Quartette is composed as follows: first tenor, Burleigh, '91; second tenor, Pennell, '92; first bass, Dana, '94; second bass, Lazelle, '92.

The Yale Museum has just received a skeleton of a saurian, a prehistoric monster of which but two complete skeletons are known.

\$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

1st Prize	\$1,000 in Gold
2d "	\$500 in Gold
3d "	\$1,000 Grand Piano
4th "	\$500 Piano
5th "	\$300 Organ
6th "	Ticket to England and return
7th "	Lady's Gold Watch
8th "	Gent's Gold Watch
9th "	China Tea Set
10th "	Hunting Case Silver Watch
11th "	Boy's Silver Watch

25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100 prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist," and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is emi-

nently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED.—The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away these large amounts in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars as to clubbing rates, etc. Address, *The Canadian Agriculturist*, Peterborough, Ontario.

Athletics.

BOATING.

The Boating Association held a meeting in Lower Memorial last week and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Commodore, Jonathan P. Cilley, '91; Vice-Commodore, R. F. Bartlett, '92; Secretary, H. C. Fabyan, '93; Treasurer, Prof. W. A. Moody; Assistant Treasurer, C. C. Bucknam, '93; Directors, H. C. Jackson, '91, T. F. Nichols, '92, E. H. Carleton, '93; Auditors, T. R. Croswell, '91, E. B. Young, '92, and J. D. Merriam, '92. Fred E. Parker, '91, was elected captain of the crew. The retiring treasurer, Mr. Bean, reported that in spite of the unusual expense necessitated by the Cornell trip, the pledges would have covered all bills and left even a small margin over had it not been for an unexpected charge of \$100 for transportation. The association is only slightly in debt after this has been taken into account.

Candidates for the crew will go into active training in the gymnasium with the beginning of next term, under Captain Parker's direction.

BASE-BALL.

At a meeting of the Base-Ball Association last week, Mr. F. O. Fish, '91, was elected captain. He declined the position, however, and as yet his place has not been filled. The treasurer's report shows an indebtedness of some \$58, with a considerable amount of unpaid pledges still outstanding. Last year the indebtedness was about \$80, so some improvement was made under Mr. Pendleton's management.

Candidates for the ball nine will go into training with the opening of next term, by which time a captain will have been elected.

FOOT-BALL.

Bowdoin met Andover at Portland, Thanksgiving day, winning a very prettily contested game by a score of 12 to 0. Both teams played sharply, neither side scoring in the second half. Bowdoin showed remarkable improvement in her play, blocking and tackling superbly. It was the last game for the season, and the team has now gone out of training.

Y. M. C. A. Column.

The lecture course for next term will be as follows:

Thursday, January 15th, Mr. J. P. Baxter, of Portland, President of Maine Historical Society. "An Historic City."

Friday, January 23d, Mr. F. A. Hill, Master English High School, Cambridge. "New England Primer Days."

Thursday, February 5th, Prof. L. A. Lee, Bowdoin College. "The Straits of Magellan," illustrated by the stereopticon, from original negatives.

Thursday, February 12th, N. T. Whittaker, D.D. "America, Her Mission and Destiny."

Tuesday, February 24th, Prof. H. L. Chapman, Bowdoin College. "Chaucer."

Tuesday, March 3d, Dudley A. Sargent, M.D., Portland, Director Hemingway Gymnasium, Harvard University. "Physical Culture."

Friday, March 13th, Mr. Edward Stanwood, on *Youth's Companion*, Boston. "The Spirit of the Age."

Course tickets, including reserved seats, \$1.50. Single tickets, 35 cents.

Other details will be announced later by the management. They wish to repeat, in this connection, that the price of course tickets is reasonable, and that they feel that every member of the college, in view of the real worth of the lectures, and the troubles and expense the association is at in arranging them, ought to take a course ticket.

Much might be said about using this course as one of the ways to obtain that general culture for which we are at college, but we think the common sense of the students makes it unnecessary, and it is only needful to call their attention to the course to secure their vigorous financial support.

To the people of Brunswick, the management would say that in the opinion of competent judges, no abler set of lecturers and no more interesting list

of subjects has ever been presented to them, and that on this account, as well as on account of the worthy objects to which the profits of the course are to be devoted, their liberal patronage is expected.

In this connection it is proper to state that in the next issue, if possible, a briefly itemized account of the association's expenditures in the past two or three years, together with the expenditures and estimates for the current year, will be published.

In addition will be mentioned a few of the objects to which the association would like to pledge an annual subscription, provided it were assured a sufficient yearly income.

Horne, '91, W. O. Hersey, '92, and Machan, '93, are the committee that has charge of the work of raising money and interest enough to send three or four Bowdoin men into city mission work next summer.

What this work is was explained in the last issue of the ORIENT.

They have engaged Mr. S. B. Knowlton, of Amherst, who was, with other college men, engaged in New York City mission work last summer to address the association on the subject, Sunday, December 14th. He comes recommended by Mr. Lee, who has general charge of the college men in this work. It is hoped that a large number will take the opportunity to learn how this venture is regarded by a college man who has had actual experience in it, and that Mr. Knowlton will get a rousing reception.

The committee plans to have every member of the association obtain a small amount from those whom they can interest in the project, while at home on the Christmas vacation, and by this means to raise the \$300 necessary to keep three men in this work for two months next summer.

A meeting of the association committee men was held Saturday evening, December 6th, to plan the work for next term, and to discuss the experience they had gained during the past term.

It was found that not one of the committees had properly planned and distributed its work among its members, and to remedy this, each committee will propose to itself a series of questions on its particular branch of association work, in answering which it will be able to evolve a definite plan of operations for next term.

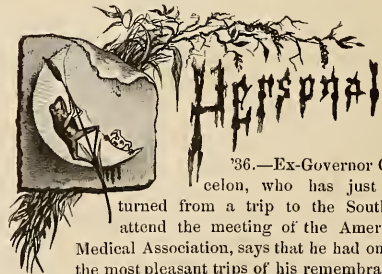
Each committee is also to add to its members one from the Freshman class in order that men from this class may get some insight into college Y. M. C. A. methods, and have some practical experience with their duties when their turn to bear the burden of association work comes around.

So far as it has been the result of their action, the members of the missionary committee are to be congratulated upon the interesting character of the three missionary meetings held during the term. The first one, on "Bowdoin's Alumni in the Foreign Field," and the next on "Home Missions," have been mentioned in this column. The leader of the second one, having been in that very work for several months during his course, brought the facts of its extent, needs, and nearness to our own doors, home to his hearers in a very forcible way; and no one of them will be able to go along the shores of Maine, or into her woods again without feeling his brotherhood to man called upon to assert itself more vigorously than he has ever yet allowed it to.

The third meeting of this sort was held Sunday, December 7th, and was devoted in part to Bishop Taylor's wonderful work in planting self-supporting missions along the west coast of Africa and the Congo.

The speaker took the ground that this movement was a long step towards solving the missionary problem in Africa, if not all over the unchristianized world.

The other topic was Mr. Wishard's tour of the Young Men's Christian Association of the East, and his great success in establishing and strengthening associations in that part of the world. Both the speakers were listened to with marked attention. We predict that so long as missionary meetings are kept up to the standard thus set, they will be very popular.



'36.—Ex-Governor Garcelon, who has just returned from a trip to the South to attend the meeting of the American Medical Association, says that he had one of the most pleasant trips of his remembrance. No Maine physician has a wider acquaintance throughout the medical fraternity of America than Doctor Garcelon.

'39.—Hon. Israel Kimball, the veteran chief of the division of internal revenue at Washington, died at his residence in that city, at six o'clock last

Wednesday evening, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. Mr. Kimball was born in Wells, January 26, 1812, and graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1839. He was vice-president of the Washington alumni. In the winter of 1862 he was summoned to Washington by a telegram from Secretary Chase, and at once became identified with the internal revenue bureau, which was then being organized, and bore a prominent part in the establishment of that bureau. In the early years of the bureau he had charge of its legal affairs, winning many important suits, and remained in continual service for twenty-eight years, being, as we before said, the oldest chief in the department. He was known everywhere as the father of internal revenue, and had a wide acquaintance among tobacco men and distillers. His strict integrity, genial disposition, and high personal characteristics, endeared him to thousands who will learn of his demise with unfeigned regret. Mr. Kimball was an early member of the society of the First Congregational Church of Washington, and took a very deep interest in its affairs, though never a member of the church. He was very loyal to the college, and was absent but once from the alumni dinners in Washington. His after-dinner remarks were always of the choicest sort. Mr. Kimball leaves a widow, four daughters, and one son, Mr. George C. Kimball of the class of 1862, now chief of one of the sub-bureaus in the census office at Washington.

'44.—Gen. S. J. Anderson and wife, of Portland, are spending the winter at Bluffton, Alabama.

'44.—Judge Virgin was an Oxford County boy, and for many years stood at the head of the Oxford bar. He was not only considered a smart lawyer, but as an athlete he had few equals. Like most men of practical common sense, he always has discarded frills and useless formalities. While holding court at Paris a few months ago he, in accordance with long-established customs, was accosted at his hotel by the sheriff, who inquired if he wished to be escorted to the court room. "No," bluntly replied the judge, "I know the way and can lick any man in Oxford County, and always could!"

'46.—Rev. Dr. E. B. Webb has the profound sympathy of all who know him in the death of his wife, which occurred at their home in Wellesley, November 25th. Although a great sufferer from rheumatism for a number of years, she had been better of late and able to ride out. But sudden cold developed into pneumonia, and the end came most unexpectedly. She was a daughter of the late Benjamin Tappan, D.D., of Augusta, Me., and a woman of unusual loveliness of character. The

funeral services were conducted by Dr. A. J. F. Behrends, an intimate friend of the family.

'55.—The principal-elect of North Yarmouth Academy, Rev. Benjamin P. Snow, has taken up his residence at Yarmouth, and will devote his whole time to the interests of the school, which will be reopened for students at an early day. For many years Yarmouth Academy was a strong fitting school for Bowdoin. The college is to be congratulated on once more putting the academy on a good basis, and on securing so able and competent a man to take charge of it. Mr. Snow has had long experience as a teacher, and has met with remarkable success. He first taught at Evansville, Ind., whence he was called to be tutor in the college. His next position was principal of Fryeburg Academy. He has also had charge of the academies at North Brookfield, and Wakefield, Mass. In 1869 he was ordained into the pastorate in North Yarmouth. From 1872 to 1875 he was employed in editorial work in Portland on the *Enquirer*, and the *Christian Mirror*, of which he was proprietor.

'61.—Tuesday morning, December 2d, a very pleasant wedding took place at Camden, the contracting parties being Miss Rubie A. Gould of that town and Rev. W. R. Cross of Foxcroft, former pastor of the Elm Street Congregational Church of Camden.

'62.—Rev. J. E. Pierce and wife, for twenty-two years missionaries of the "A. B. C. F. M." in Turkey, have just returned to their native State for a short rest and change. Their visit to Mr. Pierce's home in Monmouth was the occasion of a very pleasant family reunion, Thanksgiving day, when nineteen members of the family came together at the old homestead near the Center.

'75.—Rev. George C. Cressey was installed, Friday, December 5th, as pastor of the First Unitarian Church at Salem. It is the oldest regularly organized church in America, dating back to 1629.

'87.—F. D. Dearth, who has been mail clerk on the Bangor and Piscataquis railroad, has been promoted to the service on the line between Bangor and Vanceboro.

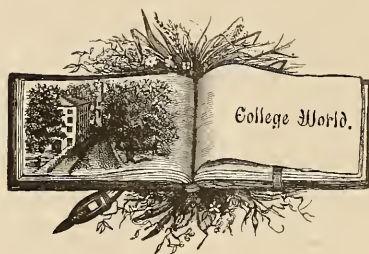
'88.—E. S. Bartlett, late clerk in the census office at Washington, has been appointed clerk in the pension office, under the civil service rules.

M. S., '89.—Dr. P. H. S. Vaughn, of Skowhegan, has accepted a position as fourth medical assistant at the Maine Insane Hospital, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Doctor Howe.

'89.—J. R. Clarke will enter a banking house in Kansas City about the first of January.

'89.—Lincoln J. Bodge was admitted to the bar at Minneapolis, December 1st, passing with credit a

rigid and searching examination. Mr. Bodge was one of eight candidates for admission, and stood first among four who were successful in gaining their admission.



Portuguese students are raising a company for active military service in Africa.

About 4,000 of the 65,000 students in colleges are preparing for the ministry.

Of the players in the Harvard-Yale game at Springfield, nine were graduates of Exeter Academy.

In the village of Strobek, Russia, the pupils in the highest grade in the schools are obliged to pass a yearly examination in chess.

The Rutgers Glee Club will hereafter appear in gowns and mortar-board caps, having discarded the swallow-tail coat.

Harvard wishes to abolish the tug-of-war contests in the inter-collegiate games. Princeton and Columbia are opposed to the movement.

Of the ten leading tennis players of the United States, it is well to note that all but the tenth are college graduates.

The Cornell Central Club is trying to raise \$50,000 for an Alumni Hall. If they are successful in raising that amount ex-President White is to add \$10,000.

The "Masque," Cornell's new dramatic club, netted \$400 for the performance for the benefit of the Cornell foot-ball team.

Cambridge and Oxford occupy the same relative positions in their foot-ball contests as Yale and Princeton. Since 1873 Cambridge has won seven of the annual games and Oxford, six.

A Yale Alumni Association is being formed at Tokio, Japan. There are a large number of graduates in that place.

The annual Harvard-Yale shooting-match was held at Springfield on Saturday, November 22d. Yale won by a score of 114 to 104.

Hamilton College will soon have a good place for indoor athletics. One of the dormitories is to be changed into a gymnasium and furnished with all the modern gymnastic apparatus.

It is thought that the dress suit will have to give way at Harvard, on class day, to the cap and gown. Many objections have been raised to wearing a society dress instead of a distinctly academic costume.—*Ex.*

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BRUNSWICK, ME.,.....189 .

Mr.....Dr.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JANUARY 21, 1891.

No. 12.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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The ORIENT moves on like the rest of the world and dates this issue with an 1891. The year opens most auspiciously. Never were Bowdoin's prospects brighter. A high standard of scholarship, a corps of instructors of unexcelled efficiency, a system of self-government unsurpassed, and a more generous endowment than has ever before been at the disposal of the college authorities, seem to indicate prosperity in the year to come and during all the decades to follow. May old Bowdoin's prospects ever be as bright as at present, and may she ever move on toward that goal to which her noble work of the past, and her untiring efforts on behalf of her sons, richly entitle her.

WE PUBLISH in another column a biographical sketch of one of Bowdoin's most illustrious sons, Mr. John C. Dodge, of the class of '34, a man whose life was overflowing with charity and usefulness, whose character might well be mirrored forth upon the minds of all men of lofty hopes and high ambitions. The sketch from the pen of an illustrious classmate and friend of Mr. Dodge, is a most fitting tribute to the memory of one in whose life were to be found the highest and best ideals of true manhood.

THE Debating Club is struggling for existence. Why an organization of this kind cannot be made a success at Bowdoin is an enigma. The men in college are certainly energetic enough to push this thing to a success if they were so inclined; that they are not so inclined seems equally certain. A series of meetings in which the discussions of the leading questions of the day plays the principal part, cannot help dispersing useful information.

There is nobody who cannot recognize the benefits to be derived from debate. The practice in speaking logic in argument, keenness in grasping small points, beside the general information to be gleaned from the discussions of well posted intelligent speakers. Other colleges support debating clubs, and rank them of equal importance with associations of college athletic branches. Bowdoin certainly has the ability to take hold of a club and make it a success, why should inclination be wanting?

WE DESIRE to call attention of the students to the article in this issue in regard to modern language books on the shelves of the college library. Works of standard French literature are now available, and it would certainly be for the benefit of the student of modern language to devote a portion of his time to the acquisition, by their perusal, of a more adequate knowledge of French literature than can possibly be obtained in the classroom work.

THE work of the present editorial board of the ORIENT is fast nearing completion. It is hoped that the present staff may be able to leave the paper free of debt. If the amount represented upon the subscription list is forthcoming there will be no difficulty on this score. The amount in each case is

not large, but in the aggregate represents a considerable income. Circulars have been sent to all subscribers, and it is hoped that payments will be promptly made. This is a matter of great importance to the editorial board, and should command immediate attention.

THE formation of the Senior division in chemistry into a club for the purpose of outside study of topics bearing upon scientific and especially chemical subjects, is proving a source of enjoyment and benefit to the members of the class. An informal discussion of points brought out in the current scientific periodicals of the day form the programme of the meetings, and much useful information is acquired. Professor Robinson, at whose house the club meets, is the originator of the idea, and is deserving of many thanks for this pleasant departure in the educational line.

THE temperature is an all-important question this winter, but it is a question our sprightly janitor is too apt to overlook when dealing with the heating apparatus of the recitation rooms. In this land of grip and fever it seems as though the students ought to be made as comfortable as possible during the hours of mental strain entailed by devotion to daily recitations. Chills are becoming too prevalent, and it seems as though a little warmth would be an agreeable change.

Professor Scott of Rutgers College has been elected president of that institution in place of Dr. Gates, who resigned that position to accept a similar one at Amherst College.

For the first time the University of Leipsic will this season admit women. So far six women have registered, four of whom are Americans.

Miscellaneous.

John C. Dodge.

The Hon. John C. Dodge, LL.D., born in Newcastle, Nov. 6, 1810, son of Isaac and Rachel Ring Dodge, died in Cambridge, July 17, 1890.

MR. DODGE graduated at Bowdoin College, 1834, in the class of Henry B. Smith, Peleg W. Chandler, John H. L. Coffin, the mathematician, Theodore T. Jewett and Charles Thomas, both beloved and eminent physicians, Henry T. Cheever, Cyrus Hamlin, and others, who have honorably and usefully served their "day and generation."

In this somewhat peculiar class he held a high rank as a scholar. Without being brilliant in any one study he was thorough in them all, always cultivating a love of logical argumentation. The boy was father to the man.

After his graduation he kept a private school in Eastport, Me., for two years, then for one year he entered upon engineering work on Boston & Maine and Boston & Albany Railroads.

His exact mathematical mind fitted him for civil engineering, but he judged rightly in choosing, after these varied experiences, the profession of law. From 1837 to 1839 he studied in the office of Peleg Sprague—afterwards Judge of the United States District Court—and of William Gray.

He was admitted to the bar in Lincoln County, April, 1839, and practiced law in Nobleboro (now Damariscotta) until 1842. He was register of probate one year, having his office in Wiscasset.

In 1842 he removed to Boston and opened an office, corner of Congress and State Streets, and continued in practice in Boston until 1885.

At this early period four Bowdoin students, John C. Dodge, Peleg W. Chandler,

Cyrus Woodman, and John A. Andrew found themselves occupying rooms in close proximity. They were all entering upon life with great zeal and high resolve. They often referred to their early professional companionship as rich in useful lessons and interesting memories for after life. Each of these four Bowdoin students was destined to make his mark in his own career.

He was married in 1843 to Miss Lucy Sherman of Edgecomb, Me., and took up his residence in Cambridge, Mass.

He was active in the formation of a city government for Cambridge, served in the common council for years, and was for two years its President.

His strong natural sense of justice and consequent abhorrence of slavery carried him into the Free Soil party, in the formation of which he took a decided part. He made many public speeches in earnest advocacy of the principle that "there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary surrender, except for crime, in any territory on the continent of America, which shall hereafter be acquired by, or annexed to, the United States." To the resistance to the introduction of slavery into Kansas he lent all the aid in his power. He was chosen trustee in various important interests. He was a trustee of the Dowse Institute in Cambridge for many years. He was also a member of the Board of Overseers of Bowdoin College, and was President of that Board as long as he consented to serve. His interest in the well-being and progress of the college manifested in this, and other ways, continued to the end of his life. He was Representative and afterwards Senator from the Cambridge District, in the Legislature of Massachusetts. It was characteristic of him that while in the Senate, having been firmly opposed to involving the State in further expense upon the Hoosac Tunnel, he stood his ground to the end and voted

alone against the bill. He could vote alone as easily as any other man if he felt he was right.

The Civil War of 1861-65 brought out all his patriotic firmness and devotion. He was a frequent speaker at public rallies and was always heartily welcomed by the people. He joined the Cambridge Reserve Guard, an organization of citizens who had passed military age, and attended regularly its drills. In July, 1863, the time of the New York Draft Riots, when Boston was threatened with a similar outbreak, he put on his uniform and marched all night in the ranks of the Guard, which escorted ammunition from the State Arsenal, then in Cambridge, to the city. In all that was done in Cambridge for the support and relief of the soldiers in the field he took an active share, and was one of the Trustees of a fund raised for these objects.

Mr. Dodge was an earnest advocate of Civil Service Reform, and of the principles of free trade. He was not a man to conceal his sentiments on any question. When he had once taken a position the world knew where to find him. He was firm as the everlasting hills until convinced that he was in error.

We have referred above very briefly to the various non-professional interests and changes that marked his life, in all which he won honor and respect.

His professional course was peculiar and instructive. He opened his office in Boston, as we have seen, in 1842, without patronage, fame, or wealth. He was to gain them all by faithful and earnest work. His first clients were ship-masters from the region of his birth on the coast of Maine. He soon had clients from the sea more than from the land.

One case in particular, as reported by him in conversation, contributed largely to decide his future. It was a marine case of con-

siderable importance. It was in a tough. Testimony was contradictory, or apparently so. He had to give himself to a chosen study of the ship and of all its technical terms, and the orders given in working the ship under all circumstances, also the idioms and slang phrases in use among seamen. His life-long habit of holding to a subject until he was satisfied, stood him in good stead. He at length brought order out of confusion. He saw clearly how the case had become entangled, and such light broke in upon his own mind that he felt sure he had won the case before it was called up in court—he had won it by understanding it. The opposing counsel could not refute his argument and the case was given to him with many congratulations.

After this, clients came to him from all quarters. He soon rose to be among the first of admiralty lawyers in Boston or, indeed, in the country. He gave himself to hard study and to that searching examination of his client's cause that left nothing out. His success was great, but it was well earned. It did not in the least turn his head. He remained the same earnest, sober, hard-working man in his profession unto the end of his career.

Those who knew him in college can see that the original bent of his genius appeared in his whole life. When he became interested in an argument it would remain in his mind for days. And if you had been in debate with him you could not meet him, perhaps for some days, but he would say, "Now I have thought of another argument," and again of another, and finally he would say this subject must all be debated over again. We did not half understand it. He could keep the whole of a subject in mind, and add to it from day to day.

He left his profession, or rather his office work, in 1885, in failing health and consequent depression of spirits. His three sons

took their places in his office before his departure from it, and they continue the same line of practice. But, after his retirement, when any interesting or difficult case was brought to him by any one of them, his mind would immediately resume its wonted power, and he would often make a suggestion that would meet the difficulty and dispose of it at once.

His strength and nerves were no longer equal to the strain of his active practice and daily duties, in which he had been so long an indefatigable worker. This removed him from public duties, and from society, but he was still the center of family life unto the end, and, at his removal, was lamented with all the tenderness of affection.

The four Bowdoin students who commenced their professional life together in Boston, terminated their careers in the following order: Andrew, Chandler, Woodman, Dodge. Bowdoin is honored in her sons. It will not be easy to select another four of associated names, starting out in life together, of higher worth or of more honorable success.

CYRUS HAMLIN.

Modern Languages in the Library.

WITH all the improvements in the college, during the past few years, the library has kept pace and shown, perhaps, the greatest advancement. Books have been added from time to time to meet the requirements of the several branches of study—scientific works, histories, and modern productions of English and American literature.

Latin and Greek classics, innumerable, shrouded and embalmed in their casings of unreadable notes, are ranged side by side in their catacombs, with all honor due to those departed tongues. But close beside them, and rivaling them in mustiness and

antiquity, stand other volumes, much the same as they were left by Professor Longfellow more than half a century ago. These are the Modern Languages.

Spanish and Italian look the most forlorn. German has a brighter aspect, on account of several brilliant sets of German classics. It is the French, however, whose representation in our library is the most out of proportion to the great advancement of its literature during the present century, and to its importance as a study in the curriculum.

In the assortment found upon the French shelves is a large edition of the works of Voltaire, published some time during the French Revolution, with a few volumes of more ancient writers standing beside it. Of the magnificent literature of our own century there is Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables," with a "horse" on the same; a translation of one of Jules Verne's tales; a life of Madame de Staël, in English, and a few stray volumes of other authors, a very meagre showing, truly, for a modern language.

We owe it to the literature of France to give it a better representation in our library. We owe it to the department of Modern Languages; to the most popular of electives in our college course, to give French literature a better representation.

First, we owe it to the literature itself, because the present condition of the French shelves convey a false and inadequate idea of the grandeur of the literature of France; because there are French writers, like Victor Hugo, whose entire works, as well as those of Byron and of Dickens, should be found in every college library.

Secondly, we owe it to the department of Modern Languages, because, if French is taught here at all, it deserves equal encouragement with every other branch of study; and because it is in the power of the library to render greater service to this branch than

to almost any other. I think it is unnecessary to argue that a good collection of interesting French books—histories, essays, novels, and stories—would accomplish more with a great many of the students than the slow plodding of the regular lessons.

While the masters of French literature are being given their rightful standing, it would be an excellent plan to grant to contemporary French thought a place upon our periodical shelves, too long usurped by many less worthy pamphlets.

La Revue de Deux Moudes, or even *L'Illustration*, and other more popular sheets would find readers and be of as great benefit as any of our American and English periodicals.

If the students feel an interest in the French Literature, as I believe they do, let us support heartily Professor Johnson in his endeavor to give it its just rights in the library.

Since the above was written, Professor Johnson has procured for the library some of the best works of the French Romantic School. It is to be hoped that this is the beginning of a revival in the Modern Language Department of the library.

Reading-Room.

IN THE last number of the ORIENT there appeared an article entitled "The Reading-Room," in which it was strongly intimated that the present manager of that institution had been negligent of his duties. Although the writer did not say so directly, a perusal of the article in question might lead one to suppose that, because our reading-room does not present the appearance of prosperity shown by some of the other college department, it is not properly managed.

While it is true that a visitor might not be very favorably impressed by the appearance of the room now used for reading purposes, and while it is also true that the

association ought to be granted better accommodations than those which are now obtained; nevertheless I would ask, if the responsibility for the conditions as they now exist ought to be attributed to the fault of the manager? Is he the one to censure if a paper is not always to be found when wanted? Is it a part of his duty to remain in the room and see that they are not mutilated? Is he to blame if, during his absence, some of them are taken from the room?

Frequently during the last term, when any of the papers have been missing, the manager has made a call upon the suspected culprit; sometimes with the success of finding and restoring to its proper place the article sought for, and at other times with the reward of disappointment for his pains.

When one comes to consider the numerous obstacles thrown in the way of keeping the room in a suitable condition, he will become satisfied that the uninviting appearance which the place presents is not the result of carelessness on the part of the manager alone.

It is not only the papers which are carried from the room, but lamps, reflectors, chairs, etc., and in fact anything which the pillager thinks would be of use in his own room. And oftentimes the racks which hold the papers are broken or stolen,—generally from mere wantonness. The replacement of these latter articles, as they are customarily obtained, is the most arduous duty which falls to lot of the reading-room manager; and any one who has occupied that enviable position will agree with me in this statement.

There is yet another way by which the magnate of this institution suffers for the acts of others. If for any reason a paper—daily or weekly—happens to be a little behindhand in putting in its appearance, it is attributed to his neglect of duty and he atones for it by being unjustly thought careless by his fellow-students.

Turning from the consideration of the room as it now is, let us look at suggestions of improvement offered by the author of the article to which I have referred. He would have sloping desks erected along the sides of the room, and the papers attached directly to these. This is a plan now in vogue in many hotels, yet it is a question whether, if put in practice here, it would change for the better the present state of affairs. It surely would not prevent the cutting and tearing of the papers; and no doubt some possessor of a half-famished mind, who never reads out of his own room, would take away the paper in halves, if found impossible to do so while whole, in order to satiate his longing desire for the news of the day. Furthermore this scheme would be found impractical with our present accommodations, since there is not room enough for benches such as should, in accordance with the plan, provide space for the papers on the subscription list.

What we need is a larger apartment; and it seems as if the college ought to fit up for us some place more suitable for a reading-room. But until we get these new surroundings, the appearance of the room now in use might be improved by a little additional thought on the part of its patrons. What if each one would take slight trouble to hang in its proper place the paper he has been reading. Then there would be no difficulty in finding it when wanted. This would not call for the expenditure of much energy on the part of the individual, and would add very much to the neatness of the room's appearance.

Zeta Psi Convention.

THE forty-fifth annual convention of the Zeta Psi Fraternity was held with the Upsilon Chapter of Brown University, on Thursday and Friday of last week. One hundred and twenty-five delegates and many guests were present. Meetings were held in

Masonic Temple Thursday at 9 A.M. and 2.30 P.M. In the evening an informal reception and banquet at Tillinghast's was tendered by the Upsilon Chapter. A meeting was held Friday, after which the delegates met in the university chapel to listen to an address by President Andrews. The Brown Glee Club furnished music. The convention concluded with a banquet at the Narragansett, Friday evening. Many prominent members of the fraternity were present.

The following is a list of the post-prandial speakers: Orator and toast-master, Austen G. Fox of New York, Harvard; poet, Ruford Franklin of New York, Columbia; "The Fraternity," Hon. G. M. Van Housen of New York, University of New York; "The Grand Chapter," President Harrison E. Webster of Union College; "Zeta Psi War Reminiscences," Livingston Saterlee of New York, Brown; "Our Legal Lights," James J. Myers of Boston, Harvard; "Our Medical Men," W. K. Otis of New York, Columbia; "Brown University," Hon. Henry W. Hayes of Bristol, Brown, '76; "The Press," Dr. A. E. Wyman of the *Boston Traveller*. The toast on the local chapter was responded to by E. A. Bowen, '92.

Francis Lawton, Esq., of New York (Brown, '69), is the present President of the Fraternity.

Following the evening session, Epsilon Chapter held an informal banquet at Tillinghast's, with Francis Lawton of New York as toast-master. J. C. B. Woods of Providence gave an address of welcome, and speeches were made by William Grosvenor and General Dyer. The Fraternity Quartet and Banjo Club furnished music. The convention was attended by about 125 delegates.

Tukey, '91, represented the Bowdoin Chapter.

Seventy-one American colleges were represented by one hundred and eighty-five students at the University of Berlin last year.

Finances of the Boating Association.

HAVING examined carefully the accounts of the Treasurer and Commodore of the Bowdoin Navy for the season of 1890, we respectfully submit the following report, which we believe represents faithfully the financial transactions of the Association during the past season:

RECEIPTS.

Received from Alumni.....	\$970.62
Faculty.....	97.00
Undergraduates....	805.00
Cornell Navy (guarantee).....	150.00
Boston Athletic Association.....	75.00
Rebates on money paid out.....	40.25
	<hr/> \$2,137.87

EXPENDITURES.

Paid M. F. Davis on shells.....	\$745.00
M. F. Davis, repairs, etc....	35.50
F. Plaisted for coaching.....	150.00
William Pennell, insurance on boats.....	25.00
For repairs of boat-house and floats.....	65.60
For Class Cups.....	16.00
For board and traveling expenses of crew to Boston (race with B. A. A.).....	175.00
Expenses of crew to Ithaca (race with Cornell).....	640.45
Expenses of crew in Brunswick and Portland.....	40.00
Expenses of collecting.....	38.98
H. W. Jarvis, suits for crew..	54.00
Incidental expenses..	117.54
Cash on hand.....	34.80
	<hr/> \$2,137.87

LIABILITIES. Dr.

To cash due M. F. Davis on the shells.. \$255.00

RESOURCES. Cr.

By subscriptions due from alumni....	\$50.00
Subscriptions due from undergraduates.....	96.00
Cash on hand.....	34.80
	<hr/> \$180.80
Net indebtedness.....	74.20
	<hr/> \$255.00

T. R. CROSWELL, '91,
E. B. YOUNG, '92,
T. F. NICHOLS, '92,

Auditing Committee.

Our Next Field Day.

TO SOME it may seem early to speak of an event which does not occur until late in the spring, but if good work is to be done the winter term is by far the best for the "foundation work" which is so necessary for success in any branch of athletics.

Field Day is a comparatively new institution at Bowdoin, and until the past year but little systematic training has been done, and even last year few were in prime condition for the contests.

Training is necessary. In a contest between ten untrained men and one trained man, all the chances are in favor of the latter, other things being equal. No one of us would think of entering an intercollegiate contest without due preparation, and surely a victory over Bowdoin men is worthy of as much honor as one over another college.

Now is the time to train. During the winter but little is going on, and all could easily spare a half-hour each day for extra work in the gymnasium; and systematic training in one line for three or four months cannot fail of its result. No college of twice the number of students contains more really good athletic material than our own, and few have shown less interest in home contests than we. Is this as it should be!

Another point in which former Field Days have failed is the small number of Freshmen participating. There is doubtless a natural reluctance to compete with men older than yourself, both in years and experience, and to appear in a public contest only to retire badly beaten, but (and I make the assertion without fear of contradiction) no Freshman class ever entered Bowdoin that could not carry off more than one prize if its members trained and practiced faithfully.

Our records, with very few exceptions are low, and several could be easily broken by men now in college; but they, unfortu-

nately for themselves and the college, prefer to do well rather than to do their best. No man knows what he can do until he tries, and should we all try, together we should accomplish wonders. It means work, but it can be done. Find out what you are best fitted for. Practice for it, and then go in and win.

Rhyme and Reason.

Not Needed.

It chanced she wore no rubber boots ;
And down town she was going,
All night the rain like pitchforks fell,
The day before 'twas snowing,
The temperature was forty-eight,
The walking nasty—very,
The year had struck that slumpy spot
Along in January.

We leaped the gutters till we came
To one that was much wider.
(I told you—no, I quite forgot
To say I walked beside her.)
She paused a moment on the curb,
Then whispered I might try it ;
She wasn't heavy—ninety-nine,
And no one near to spy it.

Her purpose had been straight to go
To Smith & Jones, shoe dealers,
And buy her some new rubber boots—
There wasn't time to heel hers ;
She, blushing, paused before the steps
That Smith & Jones's lead to,
And said if I'd walk home with her,
Perhaps she wouldn't need to.

Full many a customer that day
I ween this firm was catching.
I know not whether they are used
To count their chicks ere hatching,
But if in looking through their books,
(In this I've faith implicit,)
"A pair of misses' rubber boots"
They hope to find, they'll miss it."

The Breath of Night.

Lonely I lay on the sandy shore
That reached to the placid lake below,
Across whose surface a pathway stretched,
Formed by the moonlight's silvery glow ;
And all around was still,
Save the dash of a sparkling rill
As it sprang from the ragged cliff above
Unto the arms of the lake, its love.

Afar on that line of silver sheen
Arises a ripple of glancing light ;
Softly whispers the still blue lake,
Blown into waves by the breath of night,
Adown that silvery line
With a music sound divine,
Creeps onward that breath of mystic power,
Telling the dawn of the midnight hour.

And now o'er my head the pines are sighing,
And into my soul the night breaths creep,
Filling my mind with rapturous music,
Enfolding me round with quiet sleep.
All hail to that magic wind,
For fast my heart it doeth bind,
And grand indeed are my thoughts and dreams,
'Mid wind lights flashing with fitful gleams.

Wild harmonies thrill in vibrant air,
And beauteous forms glide noiseless round,
And fragrant perfumes linger ever
'Twixt vaulted roof and starlit ground.
And this drear earth seems lost,
And the soul to heaven lost.
Such are the visions that flash in their flight,
Wafted to me by the breath of night.

Still the Same.

I pressed her to my throbbing heart,
I swore no power on earth should part
Our lives ; our love time should not kill.
With oft reiterated vow
I said that as I loved her now,
When we grew old, I'd love her still.

The years have passed, and now my wife,
Whom once I loved as my own life,
Has all according to her will.
She rules. The accents of her voice
Give me no reason to rejoice.
I sigh, "Oh how I'd love her still!"

In Boston.

The waiter deferentially
 Approached the rustic pair.
 From Deacon Jones he took his coat,
 Helped Mrs. to a chair.

Before them then he quickly put
 A list of dainty dishes,
 Of soups and oysters, meats and game,
 Of vegetables and fishes,—

A list that well would satisfy
 The most fastidious taste;
 The Deacon, gazing on it, thought
 It was a weary waste.

The French perplex'd; "Wife dear," he said,
 "I dunno what it means,"
 But finally his eyes lit up
 They saw there "Pork and Beans."

Exchanges.

The over-burdened exchange editor comes back and finds the usual scarcity of material from which to draw, for the first issue after the holidays, and, as he casts his weary optics around over his almost empty table, is positively relieved to discover a copy of the *Brunonian* which is seized upon at once and devoured with interest. There is something absolutely refreshing about the editorials of this paper, for they are, for the most part, clearly to the point, and deal almost exclusively with matters of real college interest. The issue of January 10th contains a protest against the habit a good many papers have of clipping verse from their exchanges and reproducing the same without any acknowledgment whatever of their source. The *ORIENT*, too, has cause for complaint in the same line, and can accord heartily with the protest of the *Brunonian*. It is a satisfaction to any college paper to see its productions appreciated by its fellows, where a simple acknowledgment is given, but without this courtesy a very different feeling is engendered.

The December number of the *Adelbert* contains a sketch of the life of Dr. Thwing, of Minneapolis, who has lately been elected to the Presidency of Western Reserve University, and it departs somewhat from the beaten paths of college journalism in offering to its readers a political article.

The *Aegis*, from the University of Wisconsin, presents an article, "Shakespeare vs. Bacon." The author is evidently a disciple of Mr. Donnelly, and proves to his own satisfaction that Shakespeare did not write "Shakespeare," though we doubt if this flimsy and superficial argument would appear very convincing to any one else.

According to the *Wellesley Prelude*, two hundred of the Wellesley students neglected to pay for having their trunks carried to the depot last summer, and, to use a current phrase, stuck it into the too confiding baggage man. Hereafter the dear things will be obliged to purchase coupons in advance and stick them on to their luggage if they wish it transported.

In the *Harvard Monthly* for January Professor James explains, at some length, the reasons which lead the Harvard Faculty to pass the vote reducing the course from four to three years, for the Degree of A.B. The article is of interest, as it throws light on a subject which has not been generally understood.

The *Unit* has by far the best verse of any of our Western exchanges, both as regards quantity and quality. We clip the following little scrap:

TIME'S CHANGES.

Where fair Diana hung her bow,
 With many arrows strong,
 The modern huntress hangs her skates,
 And takes her beau along.



The athletic column will be discontinued during the winter.

L. A. Burleigh, '91, is in Augusta this term as official stenographer of the legislature.

Newman, '91, is at home sick.

Carleton is out teaching this term.

Plaisted, '94, spent his vacation in the South.

Gurney, '92, will be absent all this term teaching. F. M. Tukey was absent last week at the Zeta Psi Convention at Providence.

Gummer, '92, is out teaching, and Bliss, '94, officiates at the organ in his place.

Kelley, '91, who was out teaching last term, has returned to college again.

The K. of P. have organized a lodge in college, and the "syns" are being worked on every hand. The lodge meetings are fully attended.

Poore, '92, is at Augusta this term. He was an unsuccessful candidate for assistant secretary to the Senate.

Lee, '92, has returned to college with a luxuriant and becoming beard, which deceived his best friends as to his identity.

There was a very enjoyable dance in the court room, January 14th. About fifteen couples were in attendance. A full orchestra furnished music.

President Hyde was absent both last week and the week before, in attendance upon alumni dinners at New York, Boston, and Portland.

There have been narrow escapes from serious conflagrations in South Appleton and North Winthrop, only averted by the cool-headedness of Messrs. Plaisted and Jenks.

President Hyde is to take up the course in Bible study again this term, and gave an opening lecture on "How to read the Bible," Tuesday evening, January 13th.

By the way, beards are becoming quite "the thing," especially in the Senior class. Lincoln, A. P. McDonald, Mahoney, and Munsey, have all blossomed out with new ones.

The library force now consists of Professor Little, Miss Lane, and Loring, '91, Chapin and Machan, '93, and Currier and Merrill, '94. It is the largest force ever employed there.

The observatory is now finished externally, the dome having been completed during vacation. It is now being fitted up inside, and the instruments will soon be put in place.

The grove of small evergreen trees near South Appleton is being cut away, as they were getting a little too thick for comfort. The tennis balls will not get lost so easily next term.

One of the Bangor delegation surprised his friends the other day by telling them he was so hoarse that he could not "strike a chord." Perhaps he could have had better success with a discord.

The news from New York is, that the contest over the Fayerweather will, in which Bowdoin is so much interested, is to be heard by the Surrogate, January 26th, 27th, and 28th. The interests of the college will be well looked out for by General Hubbard, '58, one of the leading lawyers of the city.

Quite a number of students attended the exhibition drill of the Nealey Rifles in the Town Hall, January 15th, and a few joined in the giddy whirl of the dance following.

To the library have been added recently some twenty-five volumes in the series of "Lives of Great Writers," and handsome imported editions of the works of Hugo, Balzac, George Sand, and Gautier in the French.

One of the Psi Upsilon Freshmen has been making some experiments with a "dumb" piano at the club lately, and those who were present say they prefer his performance on an instrument of this kind to his work on one in good condition.

Professor Wells will have each member of his Political Economy Division write a thesis on some important, economical, or social question during the term, the newspapers of the day being relied upon as the chief basis of the paper.

The first meeting of the Debating Society for the term was to have taken place January 13th, but was postponed two weeks. The subject will be "The Foundation of a National University." They are talking of holding a mock-trial suit.

In the gymnasium this term the Seniors are to exercise by fencing, the Juniors with single-sticks, the Sophomores with wands or dumb-bells, and the Freshmen with clubs. It is hoped that the athletic exhibition next spring will be one of the most successful ever held.

Professor Chapman gave the opening lecture in the Brunswick Public Library Course, Tuesday, January 13th, with a lecture on "The Uses of Books and Libraries," while Professor Wells followed, a week later, with one on "History." Quite a number of students attended both lectures.

Smith's Cadet Band, of five pieces, and a drum-major has been making South Appleton musical during the past week, and the favored ones who were serenaded were obliged to "set up" for the procession at the point of the revolver of one of the desperadoes.

The Athletic Association met last week and elected the following officers: President, E. A. Pugsley, '92; Vice-President, M. S. Clifford, '93; Secretary and Treasurer, A. A. Hussey, '93; Directors, J. D. Merryman, '92; G. S. Machan, F. S. Frost, '93; A. Chapman, H. A. Bagley, '94; Master of Ceremonies, G. Downes.

The boat crew are now undergoing daily exercise of a violent character, occasionally taking an out-of-door run when the weather is not too

inclement, or the ground too slippery or slushy. Parker is captain this year, and with him in training are C. H. Hastings, Horne, and Jackson, '91, Bartlett, '92, Carleton, Ridley, '93, Farrington, Anderson, Horsman, '94.

The Foot-Ball Association met in Lower Memorial, January 14th, and elected as officers, President, H. C. Emery, '92; Vice-President, J. F. Hall, '92; Treasurer, E. A. Pugsley, '92; First Director and Manager, E. B. Young, '92; other Directors, Baldwin, Clifford, Fabyan, and Plaisted. Reports of retiring officers were read and accepted. No captain was elected at the meeting.

The opening lecture in the Y. M. C. A. Course was given in Memorial Hall, last Thursday evening, by Mr. J. P. Baxter, President of the Maine Historical Society. In his lecture, "An Historic City," he gave an interesting history of the old city of Louisburg, founded in Nova Scotia in 1720, which held the closest attention of his audience. The next lecture will come Friday, and will be "New England Primer Days," by Mr. F. A. Hill, of Cambridge.

Professor Robiusion is going to form a "Chemical Club" with the members of the Senior Chemistry Division. It is intended to take up chemical and scientific matters more socially than is possible in the class-room, and it will meet fortnightly on Monday evenings at Professor Robiusion's house. About twenty-five members will join it. C. E. Riley is to act as secretary. The move is a good one and will add much to the interest felt in the course.

Attractions in the amusement line have been unusually numerous lately. Chanfran in "Kit the Arkansaw Traveler," Philip Phillips in three illustrated lectures, and Atkinson's and Cook's Minstrels have occupied the Town Hall, while a lecture on the Oberammergau Passion Play, and the opening lectures in a free Public Library Course, and the Y. M. C. A. Course have also occurred. Several of the boys went into Portland to hear Henry M. Stanley lecture, January 13th.

The first themes are due January 21st with the following subjects: Juniors—"What are the Requisites for Success in the Law?" (to be followed by similar subjects on medicine and theology). "Are our Naturalization Laws Sufficiently Stringent?" "The Magazine Poetry of To-day." Sophomores—"The Causes of the Recent Indian Troubles." "Gold Mining in Northern Maine." "The Poetry of N. P. Willis." Students are now required to hand in with the themes a plan of the argument employed.

The Sophomore prize declamation took place, December 18th, in Memorial Hall. For the first time in many years there was no music, but the exhibition was unusually entertaining, and the parts were all well spoken. The following was the programme:

Defense of Hooee.—Anon. Elmer H. Carleton, Dresden.
A Soldier of the Empire.—Page.

Sanford O. Baldwin, Topsham.
The Leper.—Willis. *Augustus A. Hussey, Houlton.
The New South.—Grady. *Chas. C. Bucknam, Eastport.
Pericles to the People.—Kellogg.

Weston P. Chamberlain, Bristol.
Extract from Speech.—Phillips.

John H. Pierce, Portland.
The Legend of the Organ Builder.—Dorr.

Alley R. Jenks, Houlton.
Pompeii.—Anon. Milton S. Clifford, Bangor.
The Light from Over the Range.—Anon.

Chas. H. Howard, Paris.
Hervé Riel.—Browning.

Clarence W. Peabody, Portland.
Eulogy on Garfield.—Blaine.

Harry C. Fabyan, Portland.
On the Foreign Policy of England.—Bright.

*Bennie B. Whitcomb, Ellsworth.

*Excused.

Committee—H. C. Fabyan, W. P. Chamberlain,
C. H. Howard.

The Committee on Award gave first prize to C. W. Peabody, and the second to A. R. Jenks.

In the article, "The Chapel Panels," published in No. 9 of the ORIENT, the panel, representing the giving of the Ten Commandments, was attributed to the class of 1881, when we are really indebted to the generosity of the class of 1877 for the gift. We offer our apologies to the class for our unintentional blunder.

CAN YOU WRITE?

TO INTRODUCE the latest invention in fountain or self-feeding pocket pens, the Dumlup Pen Co., 280 Washington St., Boston, Mass., during the next ten days, will mail you, for 25 cents in stamps, a complete fountain pocket pen and a six months' supply of stylographic ink. This company is one of the oldest and most reliable in the country; the above offer is a genuine bargain, and one that should not be allowed to pass by ungrasped and become one of the "might-have-beens" of life.

BIG PAY FOR OLD COINS.

READERS of the BOWDOIN ORIENT who have any coins issued before 1871, with plain dates, should write to MR. W. E. SKINNER, 325 Washington St., Boston, Mass., enclosing stamps for reply. He pays high prices for many dates. One man in Connecticut found a coin worth \$1000 last month and several others have done as well in the past. The collecting of coins is a profitable business, especially to people who live in country towns.

\$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

- 1st Prize\$1,000 in Gold
- 2d "\$500 in Gold
- 3d "\$1,000 Grand Piano
- 4th "\$500 Piano
- 5th "\$300 Organ
- 6th "Ticket to England and return
- 7th "Lady's Gold Watch
- 8th "Gent's Gold Watch
- 9th "China Tea Set
- 10th "Hunting Case Silver Watch
- 11th "Boy's Silver Watch

25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100 prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist." and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is emi-

nently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED.—The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away these large amounts in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars as to clubbing rates, etc. Address, *The Canadian Agriculturist*, Peterborough, Ontario.

Y. M. C. A. Column.

The first meeting of the term, as had been planned, was of the nature of a consecration meeting, and was characterized by a spirit of deep earnestness.

The idea that seemed to have possession of most of those that spoke was that if the spirit of Christ was in the members it would show itself unmistakably in their talk and acts. If this idea maintains its hold on the Christians in the college, a term of faithful work may be confidently expected.

A brief summary of the association's expenditures for the past two years, together with the expenditures thus far this year, and estimates for the remainder of the year, are given as follows:

1888.	
Gas,	\$7.05
Printing,	4.00
Expenses at State Convention held at the college,	35.10
Expenses of delegates,	2.50
Donation to State Association ('87's pledge),	15.00
Sundries,	3.75
Donation for current year to State Association,	25.00
	\$92.40
1889.	
Gas,	\$13.80
Printing,	7.00
Expenses of delegates to State and N. E. Conventions,	41.67
Donation to State Association,	100.00
Reports of '88 State Convention,	6.25
Expenses for Addresses,	11.50
Sundries.	9.78
	\$190.00

1890 (*year closes June, 1891*).

Gas,	\$11.25
Printing,	14.60
Delegates expenses,	40.50
Expenses for addresses,	18.78
Sundries,	7.75
Donation to State Association,	50.00
Cash to International Committee,	3.00
	\$145.88
Estimates for rest of year:	
Contemplated expenses, printing, gas, speakers, etc.,	70.00
	\$215.88

These amounts have been raised by the annual dues, formerly 50 cents, but since the beginning of this year \$1.50, from active members and from such of the associate members as had sufficient interest in the association's work to aid it financially; from assessments for particular purposes; from Faculty subscriptions; and last year, from the profits of a lecture course.

It will be seen that as the association approaches more nearly to the methods used in such work in colleges where it is best organized and most successful, the expenses increase.

It is in order to enable the association to broaden wisely its work, and at the same time to relieve its officers from the uncertainty attendant upon the former methods of meeting the expenses, that our annual lecture course has been established.

We believe the end is worthy of our best endeavors in arranging the course, and that the latter justifies our request for its general patronage by students and townspeople.

Among the new branches of work we desire to push are inter-visitation among the colleges of the State, the sending of deputations to the academies and fitting schools, and the support, partial or entire, of a man in foreign missions. In this latter work the association will have to confess it has done almost nothing; it has fallen way behind most of the college associations, and has suffered for its neglect.

The Bible class, which was so remarkably successful last term, commenced work Tuesday evening, January 12th, with a lecture on "How to Read the Bible." President Hyde elaborated the following points:

1st. Read regularly and by habit.

(a). It will thus become an acquired taste.

2d. Read actively rather than passively.

3d. Read topically rather than by pages.

4th. Read with continuity and for a definite purpose.

(a). e.g. Trace a character's development, as David's or Samuel's.

(b). Read the epistles through at a sitting, if possible, and note carefully the logical connection between chapters.

5th. Make "clearings," "blaze paths" by means of a system of marking, that it may be *yours*, and a growing Bible, to you.

6th. Select the portions you read on principle.

(a). A young man in active business life would get the most out of Proverbs.

(b). To counteract the tendency sometimes felt to think religion puts one at a disadvantage read, e.g., Psalms 37.

(c). If your religion tends to become unpractical and dreamy, read James.

(d). If you find conceit and vanity appearing in yourself, read 13th chapter, 1st Corinthians.

(e). If you seem to be engaged in active but fruitless Christian work, read the parables about the sower.

(f). If you need to have your sense of responsibility waked up, and to be spurred to more work, read 25th chapter Matthew, 14-30.

(g). When oppressed by your own feelings, read the 7th and 8th chapters of Romans.

The Bible was written out of human needs; they have not changed, and it will fit them now.

Last term the prayer-meeting committee urged the Christians in each end to hold a service for five minutes or less in one room, just before the Thursday evening meeting to get themselves into a proper spirit for attendance and participation at the later meeting. The plan worked well where it was persisted in, and it is doubtful if a better one can be devised. A poor plan carried out with spirit is better than a good one half executed, but a good plan well carried out is what this will be if enthusiastically adopted this term.

The deputation work committee has agreed to supply four or more students at Hillside every fair Sunday of this term. Several profitable meetings have already been held there this winter, by the students, and the opportunity is a promising one. The four-mile walk out is nothing to some of the deputations, and only a benefit to those who notice that it is rather long.

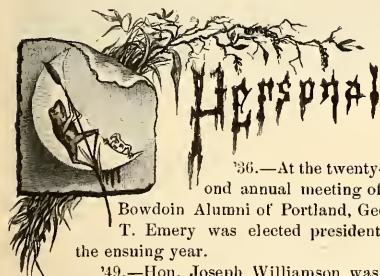
Several of the Seniors have spoken lately of the almost ideal character of the class prayer-meetings, held Freshman year, and the benefits derived from them.

Singing at the meetings has rather fallen off of late, in quality and quantity. There is a double obligation on those who can sing to be present regularly and promptly, for singing should be an important and attractive part of every meeting.

When the attendance is confined to the class there is a freedom, not felt in the general meeting. Would it not be a good plan for the Christian men of '94 to try? The Y. M. C. A. room is at their disposal, and a half-hour meeting can be squeezed into almost any evening or afternoon.

The N. E. College Conference of Y. M. C. A. s will be held at Williams, February 6-8. Probably several delegates from Bowdoin will be present. It is hoped it will, and bids fair to be the best college conference ever held in New England.

The prayer-meeting committee has gotten out very neat topic cards this term. They contain besides the usual dates, subjects, leaders, etc., a calendar for the year, which it is hoped will cause them to be opened and looked at more frequently than heretofore.



'36.—At the twenty-second annual meeting of the Bowdoin Alumni of Portland, George T. Emery was elected president for the ensuing year.

'49.—Hon. Joseph Williamson was appointed one of the vice-presidents of the New England Historic Genealogical Society, at its annual meeting in Boston, January 7th.

'60.—Hon. L. G. Downes, of Calais, who is the choice of Washington County Republicans for the next council, has long been prominently interested in State affairs pertaining to his section. He has served in the council before, was mayor of Calais in 1876, and has always taken great interest in municipal matters. He is a lawyer by profession, and is President of the Calais Bank. By training and education he comes to the office well qualified to fill all.

'60.—Rev. Charles Penney, D.D., for twenty years pastor of the Free Baptist church in Augusta, is supplying the Auburn Free Baptist church in the absence of their pastor. When Dr. Penney left Augusta his health was extremely feeble, and he spent several years in the West in the hope of receiving physical benefit. He had so far recovered last fall that he decided to return to his old home. This winter he has been enjoying unusually good health, and has not had to skip a Sunday's work thus far. He

preaches with great simplicity, yet at the same time with great earnestness, and is always listened to by large congregations.

'61.—Edwin Emery, for thirteen years the efficient academic instructor on the Revenue Marine bark, S. P. Chase, has entered the insurance firm of Lawrence, Grinnell & Co., New Bedford, Mass.

'62.—Col. Melville A. Cochran is now in command of Fort Thomas, Kentucky.

'64.—Hon. Charles F. Libby of Portland was, at the assembling of the Maine Legislature, January 7th, unanimously elected President of the Senate. Mr. Libby was born in Limerick in 1844, and graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1864. He studied law at the Columbia Law School in 1855-6, and two years in Europe, at Paris and Heidelberg. Having been admitted to the Cumberland County bar in 1866, he soon after commenced practice as a member of the firm of Symonds & Libby. This firm dissolved in 1872 by the appointment of Judge Symonds to the bench of the Supreme Judicial Court. On the resignation of Judge Symonds from the bench in the spring of 1884, the firm was again renewed and still continues. He was County Attorney of Cumberland County from 1872 to 1879, City Solicitor of Portland in 1871, and Mayor of the City in 1882. In 1889 he was a member of the upper branch of the Maine Legislature.

'68.—Nicholas Fessenden, Maine's new Secretary of State, was born in Saco in 1847. After leaving college he studied law, being now a member of the Aroostook County bar, and having his residence at Fort Fairfield. He served in the council in 1883 and 1884. For four years he has filled most successfully the position of Clerk of the House. Mr. Fessenden comes to his new position thoroughly conversant with public affairs in the State.

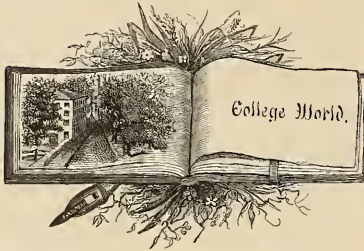
'73.—Hon. A. P. Wiswell, who has been elected speaker of the Maine House, was undoubtedly the best man in that body for the position. Although but thirty-eight years of age, he has already shown remarkable ability as a leader, and he is also a fluent and eloquent speaker. From 1878 to 1881 he was judge of the Ellsworth Municipal Court. In 1883 he was appointed National Bank examiner, which position he held until his resignation in September, 1886. He was a member of the House in 1887 and 1889, and was chairman of the judiciary committee in the latter year.

'84.—Charles E. Adams has recently entered upon his duties as director of the gymnasium at Rutgers College.

M. S., '87.—Dr. Walter E. Elwell, assistant surgeon at the Tugus Soldiers' Home, was united in

marriage, January 10th, to Miss Grace L. Richardson of Portland.

'89.—Sidney G. Stacy has secured a scholarship for the excellence of his work in Latin at Johns Hopkins University.



Stevens Institute has adopted a college pin.

Princeton needs larger gymnasium accommodations.

The Yale crew has just begun to row in the tank. There are about thirty candidates for the position.

Yale is said to draw the majority of her students from the West at the present time.

The Dramatic Club of the College of the City of New York will soon present a comedy to the public.

The new dormitory at Princeton is now ready for occupancy.

A new marking system has been adopted at Syracuse University.

Twenty thousand dollars have been subscribed by a Detroit man towards building a gym for Michigan University.

Toronto University has won the association football championship of Canada.

Phillips Exeter Academy will have a colored class orator this year.

The University of Nebraska has adopted the three-mark method, failed, conditioned, and passed.

An average of one out of every 549 men in Connecticut attends college. No other State equals this.

The Y. M. C. A. of Harvard University has a regularly organized deputation work among the sailors.

Trafford, Harvard's famous full-back, has been elected captain of the foot-ball eleven at that college for the ensuing year.

An English paper has started a foot-ball insurance system. For a penny, foot-ball men are insured against fatal accidents for \$500.

NOTICE To All Who Have Not Paid Their Subscriptions to ORIENT.

BRUNSWICK, ME.,.....189 .

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 4, 1891.

No. 13.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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For some time the subject of financial management of athletic teams has been before the students, and it has long been apparent that a change of some sort ought to be instituted. A plan has been arranged and before this issue of the ORIENT appears, has been either rejected or accepted, by which control of the various associations shall be placed in the hands of an advisory committee. This committee is to consist of the managers of the various athletic teams, two members of the Faculty, and two representatives of the alumni. All managers are to be directly responsible to this committee, and in case of mismanagement, the committee has power to declare the office of manager vacant, and call for a new election. The committee is also authorized to declare the amount of money to be raised in each department of athletics for the support of a team, and in case at any time it should be found impossible to support all the athletic teams, it can choose which to support and which to temporarily lay aside. One of the very best results of such a committee will be the strict oversight kept upon managers, especially in regard to money expenditures. Accounts may be called for at any time, and in case of looseness of any kind, explanation may be demanded. This will call for a strict system of book-keeping and an economical

investment of the funds. The alumni have in the past done much for the college athletics, and are certainly entitled to committee representation. The Faculty are in sympathy with such a plan, and will give it their hearty co-operation. Membership of this committee will call out the very best men in college as managers of teams, and under such a system athletics should take a new start with brighter prospects for success than has been the case in the past.

IT LOOKS as though Bowdoin was to have a scientific expedition. Professor Lee has, for some time, been contemplating a visit to Labrador, in the interest of scientific pursuits, and it appears now as though next summer will see the consummation of the scheme. The plan is to charter a vessel and crew, and make a start immediately at the close of the college year, the exploration to consume the greater part of the summer. Professor Lee is to be at the head of the expedition, and will, in case the plan succeeds, be accompanied by Mr. Parker and several of the students who are interested in biological and geological subjects. The fauna of the region will be a special object of study, and skins will be procured and preserved for future use. Of course the success of such a plan depends largely upon the financial support received, and it is hoped that sufficient money will be forthcoming to ensure the carrying out of the idea.

THE Faculty seem rather prone, of late, to put into effect new rules and regulations without previously acquainting the students with the change. The new system of chapel attendance is a good illustration. Students who have accumulated an abundant supply of "cuts" have been summoned, and then told that no excuses would be valid except illness or absence from town.

If a student fails to attend chapel his excuse should be considered. There are many reasons beside the two named that often necessitate a cut. Men who board at the restaurant find it a matter of considerable difficulty to secure both the physical and spiritual breakfast every morning, and in case of an occasional omission of the latter it seems as though the excuse of distance ought to be regarded. If any excuse is to be considered it seems as though all should be, provided they come within the limits of reason. At any rate something ought to have been said in regard to the change in affairs before the students had allowed their cuts to approach the limit without understanding the new system of excuses.

THE work of the crew in the gymnasium is deserving of the highest commendation. The number of promising candidates and the efficient course of training seem to promise a well-manned boat for the season of 1891. The crew are our most conscientious trainers, and may well be taken as examples for all our athletic teams.

A COMMUNICATION has been received from the Amherst Glee Club, asking in regard to the best time for giving a concert in Brunswick. It is to be hoped that a date can be arranged, and the students given an opportunity of passing an evening with this well-known musical organization. The letter also inquires in regard to Bowdoin's prospects of a Glee Club this year, and expresses a desire to give a joint concert in Town Hall. This would doubtless prove a drawing card at Brunswick, and would be a paying investment. If the Glee Club could be brought up to the standard it reached several years ago, such a concert would not reflect discredit upon Bowdoin, and would doubtless prove a great attraction. Whether

or not Bowdoin has the material for a successful Glee Club is a question, but it seems as though, in an institution of this size, such an organization might be made a success. The matter, at any rate, deserves consideration, and it is hoped something definite may be done about it.

Miscellaneous.

A Vital Question.

THE matter of strict economy in every branch of athletics is now of vital importance to us as a college. The expense of the Boating Association *now* in supporting an eight is much heavier than when the Intercollegiate races were rowed in fours; the Base-Ball Association is not by any means self-supporting; and, in addition, we have within the last two years taken upon ourselves the support of another and not inexpensive association, viz.: the Foot-Ball Association. It must necessarily entail a heavy expense for us (situated at such a distance from the foot-ball center) to obtain the practice which will put us upon a level with the other members of this league into which we have entered. It is very evident that our expenses have increased greatly during the last two years, while our resources have not by any means kept pace with them. It is also evident that by the present method we cannot carry all these branches to a successful issue, and that we must drop one or more of them in order to make a success of the others. That the interests of these various branches, have, at different times during their existence, been greatly damaged by careless and unbusiness-like management, is too true. Three years ago we could probably have passed safely over any ordinary mismanagement which might have come up. Now it is entirely different. We, a college

with only one hundred and eighty-five students and situated so far from the college center, so to speak, are now supporting all that we can, *successfully*, even when the managing is done in the most economical manner. Any but the most economical management now, would be of great damage to the interests of these sports. Perhaps it would be years before we could recover from the blow.

Now it is just at such a crisis that this new movement comes to our aid. This measure, to have all branches in athletics controlled by a general athletic committee is worthy of our hearty approval and support. The constitution, as drawn up by the presidents and managers of the different associations, declares that the committee shall consist of two of the Faculty, two alumni, and the managers of the four athletic associations. The object is to see that all the business of the associations be done in an economical and business-like manner, and to determine the amounts of money to be expended by the several associations each year. The spirit of the constitution seems to be that these several amounts shall be expended for the purposes for which the committee had previously determined them. In other words each association is to be allowed a certain amount from a general athletic fund. If any manager expends more than his allotted sum, thereby placing his association in debt, and if he cannot show to the committee good and sufficient reasons for doing so, he is very liable to have his office declared vacant. The committee is also empowered to examine, from time to time, the books of the different associations to ascertain whether or not needless expenditures are being made and if so, to check any such expenditures.

This ought certainly to accomplish the desired object, and it would surely be a great boon to the general interests of athletic. It would also give to the subscribing students (and, in fact, to all subscribers) more assur-

ance that their money would be expended for those things absolutely necessary and not for luxuries, or at least things that might easily be dispensed with.

An Old-Time Incident.

IT WAS many years ago, in the comparatively infant days of Bowdoin, that the following incident occurred.

In those times one physician did duty for half a dozen towns, and Brunswick was the proud possessor of one of those useful and hard-working men. He was a venerable man, and as one saw him winding his way through the village streets, the mind was carried back to the jolly days of yore, when tri-cocked hats and knee breeches were the order of the day.

But with all his looks of jollity and good humor, a closer contact with him revealed that his nature rather went to the opposite extreme. In fact, he was almost detested by the college boys.

It is needless to say that this honorable doctor possessed one of those useful animals, a horse. But what a specimen of that noble beast! Such a sight is often seen, even in our day; an old white horse, whose framework protruded in a most alarming and painful manner. The more work the poor quadruped was obliged to do, seemingly the less was he given to eat. Thinner and thinner grew the white shadow. People on the street would cry out to the doctor as he passed, "You'll see the ghost of that horse some day." But time moved on and so did the horse.

One bitter cold night the doctor had a call to visit a patient who resided some miles back in the country. Of course his faithful animal must bear him on the journey. With weary steps the mass of skin and bones crept over the snowy white road, ever urged on by a resounding cut of the whip. The return was

even more painful, and when the welcome barn was reached the weary beast could with difficulty drag his tired self into his stall.

That night saw the end of his earthly existence, and the morning light revealed to the astonished gaze of the doctor the cold body of his abused but faithful friend. The carcass was quickly carted off to a neighboring field and left a prey to the foxes.

"Not so," said the college boys. "We must have our fun now. We told him he would see his old plug's ghost and he must do it."

About midnight twenty-five students could be seen stealing stealthily toward the field where lay the dead horse. Slowly and wearily they dragged the ghost-like beast toward the doctor's house. By dint of much struggling and lifting, the body was raised. The fore legs were placed upon the door, so that when the doctor opened it his faithful charger would fall directly upon him.

The old man had a habit of arising about four in the morning, and always went immediately to the barn. The boys had found this out and were laying in wait in an old blacksmith's shop opposite the house. Suddenly they heard a crash, then a low moan, and they knew their labor had not been in vain. But something must be done for the old doctor. Nobody knew what injuries he might have sustained. Accordingly a small detachment was dispatched to examine the case in question and to give whatever assistance might be necessary to disentangle the old man from the snare into which he had fallen. Not without many misgivings did the five chosen ones emerge from their shelter and seek their victim.

With stealthy steps they crept up the path and looked in at the door. The sight which greeted them made the heart of every man stand in his throat. Lying flat on his back was the old doctor. To every appearance his ever-plodding heart had ceased its

plodding, and was now in a state of tranquility. With bated breath, the young collegians lifted the apparent corpse, when lo! as from the depths of the tomb the old man's sepulchral voice showed that he was far from the state in which he had been imagined to be.

Of course the boys made all the excuses that could possibly be made, but the doctor did not seem to relish the apparently huge joke which had been perpetrated upon him. It was but natural that the officers of the college should be informed of the incident.

About three days after this little episode, five young men, with faces rather longer than is ordinarily the case with the American type of mankind, could be seen slowly creeping toward the depot. Five valises and as many trunks also left on the same train, and the doctor's persecutors were given an ample vacation in which to patch up their wounded feelings.

As for the old doctor, he purchased another gallant steed, and it can be said to his credit that the animal showed its framework less conspicuously than its predecessor. However, the venerable physician was never a prime favorite with the learning-seekers of Bowdoin.

Chapel Etiquette.

IT IS interesting, to say the least, to observe the manner in which different students conduct themselves during chapel exercise. Quite a good majority of them are interested in the exercise as a whole; a few, however, are not. During the reading of the scripture lesson these are either looking up fine (?) points in the lesson for the next hour or are busily engaged talking with the next man in front or behind them. This may or may not go on during the singing, but if the prayer which follows happens to be longer than some think it should be, there is that incessant thumping against the steam pipes which

renders it impossible for those who are listening to hear what is said.

Now if any one has no interest in such things for himself, as little as he can do is to show his respect for the cause and the speaker by keeping quiet and not trying to dictate as to how long one or another should pray. It is quite probable that the one who is making the prayer is as good a judge of its length as the one who is inclined to dictate; and it is quite certain that such would-be dictation has not been nor ever will be effective in carrying out the end aimed at.

Ministers and laymen in general seldom read a passage of scripture without announcing either before or after the reading in what part of the Bible it may be found. In the case of very interesting passages (and most of them are such), the student would often like to read it afterward for himself; but unless he is familiar with the Bible they cannot be found without some delay. The reading may receive additional impressiveness by the reader not giving the place, but there are certainly good reasons for announcing previously where the scripture lesson may be found.

Three-fifths of the Faculty of Harvard have voted in favor of a three-years course.

The buildings for the new Stanford University, built by Senator and Mrs. Stanford as a monument to their son Leland, are rapidly approaching completion. They are situated at Palo Alto, an estate of 8,000 acres.

The Yale University library has received a valuable addition in a gift from Franklyn B. Dexter, secretary of the Yale Corporation, of his collection of books and manuscripts relating to early New England history.

The death of the Hon. George Bancroft has removed the most distinguished alumnus of Harvard University, and has made 1818 Harvard's oldest class that has a living graduate. The Rev. A. F. Farley, of Brooklyn, is now the Senior alumnus, having graduated in 1818, one year after Mr. Bancroft. Dr. Farley is over 90 years of age, and is a resident pastor emeritus of a Brooklyn Unitarian church.

Rhyme and Reason.

Disappointment.

I heard the sound of fire bells,
I went to see the fun.
"Perhaps," I thought, "a thousand hells
Have caught fire from the sun."

I'm wishing now I'd not been caught,
I was disappointed so;
It differed much from how I thought
That fires ought to go.

I didn't see a band that day,
Though often I've been told,
At fires fierce they always play
Sweet "Annie Laurie" bold.

Of course the fireman played the hose,
And wet a man—'twas sad—
But he had on his old work clothes,
And wasn't the least bit scared.

When'er the bells sound forth again,
I surely won't be there.
The world's a humbug, that is plain,
Just full of grief and care.

Song of the Magazine Poet.

When comes the inspiration on
To fabricate a rhyme,
I arm me with my rusty pen,
Nor heed the flight of time.
Then making preparation due,
I gird me ere I write;
And buckling on the wings of thought,
I wait the time of flight.

What, though the drain upon my brain
May cause the soul to flinch!
I labor on. 'Tis amply paid
At fifty cents an inch.
I labor on, and through the world
My glowing thoughts dispense.
What matter if the thing contain
Not half an inch of sense!

A Fragment.

The sun is set, the winter's eye is come,
And darkening shadows dull the painted west
Where golden clouds their glittering heads uplift

In majesty. The hills and woods grow dim
And fade away. Again night shrouds the earth.
The busy hum of life is stilled. The air
Is thick with blackness, and the world seems dead.
But lo! less ardent than the golden sun,
Though not a whit less beautiful, the radiant moon
Casts over the pale earth her silvery shafts,
And gliding slow across the eastern sky
Mounts to mid-heaven. No garish light she sheds,
But clothes in wondrous beauty all the earth.

A Maiden's Proposal.

Together they walked on the sandy shore
As the moon looked out 'twixt the fleecy clouds,
And, far in the distance, the gathering mists
Came down, o'er the waters, like shadowy shrouds.

And he was in love, yet timid withal,
And dared not his love in words to declare.
So he talked of his studies, his future life
How all of his prospects were brilliant and fair;

His future vocation, the hope of his heart,
That he a minister some day might be.
Then she with coy dissimulation said:
"And then, when you are, will you marry me?"

Then he saw his chance and with eagerness
The passion of soul and mind, he told
And she—she wondered, 'mid pleasure and bliss,
However it happened she was so bold.

Exchanges.

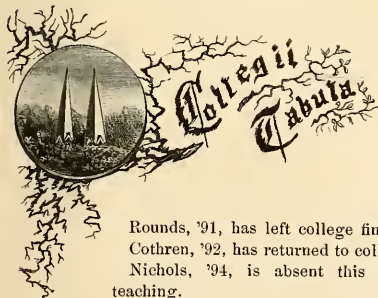
The January issue of the *Bates Student* comes to us in a new dress, which appears greatly superior to the old one, although the young man on it, in the Oxford cap, looks more as if clad in his *robe de merit* than in the classic gown which it doubtless intends to represent. The same issue, besides presenting to us the usual literary features, introduces a new board of editors. The *ORIENT* wishes them all possible success.

The *College-man* is the latest venture in college journalism that we have seen. It is peculiar in that, while published by college men, it is the organ of no college in particular, but of every college in general. Its editor is a Yale student, who is assisted by associate editors in the principal colleges. Such a magazine is, of course, in the nature of an experiment, and we have our doubts as to its success, believ-

ing that there is no special demand for it, but have no desire to discourage it. Perhaps the prizes it offers will have more effect on Bowdoin's budding genius than the pathetic appeal for contributions which the ORIENT utters from time to time.

There appeared an article not long ago in the *Haverfordian*—if we remember correctly—containing an account of the proceedings of an intercollegiate press convention. Among other things discussed was the advisability of discontinuing exchange columns in college papers, and it was strongly argued that as they are now conducted they do not serve the purpose of criticism but are either concocted simply to fill up, or else are run on the you-pat-my-back-and-I'll-pat-your's principle.

We acknowledge that the exchange column is not of very absorbing interest to the average reader, but is of interest to the editors of a magazine to have it pleasantly spoken of, even if no more is said than the trite "— is a good paper, we welcome it gladly," or something of that sort. To be sure one may travel out of beaten paths like the *Brunonian*, but, what in small quantities is very agreeable, would be intolerably flat if adopted by all the college magazines.



Rounds, '91, has left college finally.
 Cothren, '92, has returned to college.
 Nichols, '94, is absent this term teaching.

Haskell, of the Medical School, has gone into training for the crew, and will probably make a very valuable member of it. He has had previous experience on the Yale Freshman crew, and as substitute on the Varsity crew.

L. A. Burleigh, '91, was down from Augusta on a visit last week.

The ORIENT wishes to state that no article, containing anything of a personal nature, will be eligible for publication.

There is to be a series of six Assemblies held in the Court Room this winter. The first will be held next week.

Several of the boys attended Dixey's "Seven Ages," in Portland, last week, and spoke highly of the performance.

The Medical term begins Thursday. From present indications the school will number nearly if not quite one hundred this year.

The last meeting of the Debating Society tackled the question, whether the "Columbian exhibition of 1893 should be opened to the public on Sundays."

Dr. F. H. Gerrish delivered the opening lecture at the commencement of the Medical term, Thursday. A class of very good size is in attendance.

E. H. Newbegin, '91, is confined to his room with the mumps. The conditions seem favorable for a considerable epidemic of the malady through college.

The afternoon teas in college rooms, which were inaugurated last fall, have been renewed and several have been held recently.

President Hyde delivered one of the Public Library free lectures, Tuesday night, on the reading of Philosophy.

Maan, '92, while running for a train at the depot, turned his ankle and was confined to his room for a few days, but is now out again all right.

The Library has received a large number of bound magazines and bound copies of old books and imported works, in all some 70 or 75 in number.

The resignation of Prof. H. H. Hunt, of the Medical School, has been followed by the election of Dr. Charles D. Smith, of Portland, to the chair.

The continuance of the course on Bible Study, under President Hyde, has been postponed for the present, but will be resumed later in the season.

Increased attendance at chapel has been noticed since the announcement that the Faculty would insist on the rules making sickness and absence from town the only legitimate excuses.

Colchester, Roberts & Co. have sent their annual price-list of essays, commencement parts, etc., and copies were posted in the library and reading-room by some public-spirited individual.

The Seniors have voted to have their class pictures taken by Reed, of Brunswick. Hardy, the Boston photographer, made a bid but did not receive the contract.

A little house dog has taken up his abode in the Laboratory, and appears to thrive on the fumes of H₂S and NH₄OH. He is the pet and mascot of the Senior Chemistry Division.

Memorial Hall is being decorated for the Psi Upsilon reception, next Friday night. Pullen's

Orchestra will furnish music. Rumor has it that another society is to follow with a reception soon.

Two of the tablets in Memorial Hall have been taken down and sent to New York to have some alterations made in the names. They will be back by the time the reception is held there, however.

The second meeting of the Senior Chemical Club was held at Professor Robinson's house last Monday evening. The meetings are very interesting, and nearly the whole of the division attend them. C. E. Riley is Secretary of the club.

The Fayerwether will contest, in which Bowdoin feels so much interest, is now in progress before the Surrogate at New York. Butler, Stillman & Hubbard ('97) are Bowdoin's counsel there. Every one is hoping for a satisfactory settlement of the case.

A number of students attended the play at the Congregationalist Vestry last week, where E. H. Newbegin, '91, was the hero. He simply covered himself over with glory in the title rôle, and won the name of "Dixey" for his wonderful comedy representation.

The eight rowing machines have been placed in position in the basement of the gymnasium, and the crew practices there daily. Correspondence is now going on with the B. A. A.'s for a race, and it is generally believed that if the triangular association leave New London, Bowdoin will be admitted to the contest.

Preparations for the Athletic Exhibition are moving on apace. F. O. Fish is to be leader of the horizontal bar squad, W. M. Hilton of the tumbling squad, G. S. Machan of the parallel bar squad, and E. B. Young, the Pyramids. Wrestling will be a prominent feature of the evening's programme.

The second annual reception of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity will take place Friday evening in Memorial Hall. As last year a delegate will be sent from each of the other societies. Several of the ladies of the Faculty and the town have consented to act as Patronesses, and the reception will undoubtedly be a very enjoyable one.

The second themes of the term are due February 4th. The following are the subjects: Juniors—"What Qualities Are Essential to Success in Medicine?" "The Senate's Treatment of the Federal Election's Bill"; "Milton's Prose Style." Sophomores—"The American Associated Press, Its Organization and Work"; "Physical Culture Among the Ancient Greeks"; "The Declaration of Independence as a Literary Production."

Cilley, '91, is engineering a proposition to organize an athletic committee similar to those in existence in some other colleges. The committee is to consist of

two alumni, two members of the Faculty, and the presidents and managers of the different athletic associations—Base-Ball, Foot-Ball, Rowing, and Athletic. The committee is to have control over all athletic matters, and over the *personnel* of all college teams. It is doubtful if the scheme is adopted in the form first proposed, or until the authority of the committee is slightly reduced.

The second lecture in the Y. M. C. A. was delivered January 23d by Mr. F. A. Hill, principal of the Cambridge High School. The subject was "New England Primer Days." The lecturer held the closest attention of the audience, and was one of the most interesting ever delivered in Brunswick. It was rendered additionally interesting by several illustrations, the work of the lecturer, which showed typical old New England school-houses, and primer illustrations. The next lecture will be Saturday evening, by Professor Lee. It will be on the "Straits of Majellan," and will be illustrated by the stereopticon.

Last Thursday was the Day of Prayer for Colleges, and all college exercises were suspended. Professor Palmer, of Harvard, addressed the college in the morning in a very interesting manner. He outlined the necessary qualities of a scholar, and spoke against the popular idea of the low standard of morality in colleges. The necessity of prayer for colleges was not occasioned by any such condition, but by the function of the student in the world, and the height of the character and qualifications needed for the fulfillment of this function. In the evening Professor Palmer read his own translation of the Nineteenth Book of the Odyssey in Memorial Hall, to a very deeply interested audience.

A banquet of the Bowdoin Alumni Association at Washington, was held at Welckers, January 27th. The officers elected were Chief Justice Fuller, President; Hon. Wm. P. Frye and Mr. L. Deane, Vice-Presidents; S. D. Fessenden, Treasurer; Prof. J. W. Chickering and James C. Strout, Secretaries, and a Reception Committee consisting of Gen. Elias Spear, H. L. Piper, Gen. F. D. Sewall, and Charles H. Ver-rill. The post-prandial speakers were Senator Frye, W. P. Drew, R. S. Evans, Llewellyn Deane, Assistant Attorney Gen. Cotton, S. D. Fessenden, Stanley Plummer, Prof. Chickering, Woodbury Pulsifer, Dr. Wolhaupter, and Herbert T. Field, ex-'91. Maine and Old Bowdoin were talismanic words that night, and the occasion was most enjoyable.

The United States government is putting up a \$100,000 gymnasium at West Point.

\$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

1st Prize	\$1,000 in Gold
2d	\$500 in Gold
3d	\$1,000 Grand Piano
4th	\$500 Piano
5th	\$300 Organ
6th	Ticket to England and return
7th	Lady's Gold Watch
8th	Gent's Gold Watch
9th	China Tea Set
10th	Hunting Case Silver Watch
11th	Boy's Silver Watch

25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100 prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist," and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit.

Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is emi-

nently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED.—The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away these large amounts in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars as to clubbing rates, etc. Address, *The Canadian Agriculturist*, Peterborough, Ontario.

Y. M. C. A. Column.

The Bible Class has suspended its meetings for a few weeks, owing to the unusually heavy demands upon the time of its members, but will resume work as soon as the pressure is released.

The interest in the Association's Thursday evening meetings has steadily kept up, and showed its first fruits in an especially earnest meeting the evening of the Day of Prayer, at which a stand for a Christ-like life was taken by two, and a determination to reconsecrate themselves to Christian duties was shown by several. It had been felt for some time by the members that a new spirit was in the college, and that meeting had been looked forward to with a good deal of eagerness. Our one desire is that this spirit may remain with us and bear yet more fruit.

The first two lectures of the Y. M. C. A. course have been delivered and are highly spoken of on all sides. Mr. Baxter's discourse on the founding and destruction of Louisberg, showing that the same elements that had warred so long in Europe re-appeared again in the assailants and defenders of that famous town, was extremely scholarly and interesting. The lecture comprised the first and one of the latter chapters of a book treating of colonial history that he will shortly add to the list of his publications.

Mr. Hill (Bowdoin, '02,) fascinated his audience for nearly an hour and a half with an account of early New England schools, which was rendered more vivid by charcoal sketches of the somewhat primitive houses and instruments of learning in those days. Attention was called, at times, by contrast or

suggestion, to some of the faults in our present and improved methods of teaching, with an earnestness that was the more impressive for being pointed by the keen wit of the speaker.

The reputation of the college for appreciating a good thing is hardly borne out by the fact that but seventy-five course tickets have been taken by students. The last word that will be said in this column on this subject is that as many more ought to be taken for the rest of the course.

The Day of Prayer for Colleges was fittingly as well as profitably observed by those who heard Prof. Palmer's address in the forenoon. It is impossible to describe its effect on the students who attended, for their consciousness and its expression in their lives during the rest of the year can alone properly characterize this effect.

At the New England Conference of College Y. M. C. A.'s Bowdoin will be represented by J. D. Merriman and Lee, '92; Haggett, '93; Lord, '94; and Cilley, '91. The conference is at Williams, February 6-8.

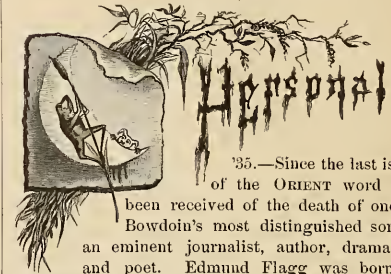
In the past year Amherst reports good work. Of the three hundred and forty-seven students in college two hundred and forty-two are professing Christians, and represent the religious condition of the college. Nearly fifty are looking forward to the ministry. The students are carrying on four mission stations near the college, are doing work among the colored people of Amherst, send out deputations from time to time into rural and manufacturing districts, are supporting and have for two years past supported Mr. S. M. Sayford in evangelistic work in the colleges of the country, and are now pushing a movement to which they themselves contributed last year nearly four hundred dollars, to support an Amherst graduate in the mission field. Their letter closes with expressions of hopefulness, but plainly recognizes their need for more consistent Christian living, for more aggressiveness and heartiness, and for a clearer vision of God for themselves, and for the college men of the land.

Oberlin makes a glowing report. Mr. B. Fay Mills conducted special meetings there at the beginning of the fall term, and six hundred acknowledged their allegiance to Christ, most of them for the first time. Through the influence largely of the Association the revival extended to neighboring places and two hundred and seventy-five more were added to the number. They have a volunteer mission band numbering forty, well-attended meetings, and a training class attended by ninety.

The proportion of Christians in the college department is 95 per cent., and it is their purpose to keep

up their work in all departments as they have done thus far. \$13,000 has already been subscribed towards the \$50,000 they want for a Y. M. C. A. building, and they hope soon to raise the remainder.

These reports need no comment. They show what can be done when the conditions are fulfilled, and this fulfillment of conditions is just what the Christians at Bowdoin are striving for at present.



35.—Since the last issue of the ORIENT word has been received of the death of one of Bowdoin's most distinguished sons—an eminent journalist, author, dramatist, and poet. Edmund Flagg was born in Wiscasset, Me., November 24, 1815, and died at Highland View, Va., November 1, 1890. He would have been seventy-five years old had he lived until the 24th of the month. He was descended from Puritan stock. The first ancestral Flagg came over from England in the Rose, landing in Boston, 1637. Mr. Flagg graduated at Harvard a few years after his cousin, Daniel Webster. He graduated from Bowdoin in 1835, and in two months after leaving college was teaching a classical school in Louisville, Ky., and writing articles for the *Louisville Journal*, with which paper he continued his connection in some form or other for nearly thirty years. In the summer of 1836 he traveled on horseback through Illinois and Missouri contributing a series of articles for it. In 1836-7 he taught school in St. Louis, read law, and wrote for the press. In 1837 he was admitted to the bar and edited the *St. Louis Bulletin*. In 1838 he superintended the publication for the *Harpers* of "The Far West," in two volumes, written by him, and with George D. Prentice started the *Louisville Literary News Letter*. In 1840 he was in the law office of Sargent S. Prentice, at Vicksburg, Miss. March 4, 1841, while editor of the *Vicksburg Whig*, he was severely wounded in a duel with the editor of the *Vicksburg Sentinel*. In 1842-43 he was editor of the *Gazette*, Marietta, Ohio, and wrote a series of romances for the New York *New World*. In 1846-7 he was secretary of a Mutual Insurance Company and wrote a treatise on the system, and

was reporter of a volume of debates in the constitutional convention of Missouri, and at the same time he wrote or adopted for the stage, several plays. Of these were "Mary Tudor," "Catherine Howard," "Roy Blass," "Count Julian," "Carlton," and "Castilian Honor." The first three of these were successfully put upon the boards in Southern and Western cities and in New York. In 1849 he was appointed secretary of the legation at Berlin. While holding this position he wrote "Edmond Dantes," a sequel to Dumas' "Count of Monte Cristo," issued by the Petersons. In 1884 it was re-published. In 1850 he wrote a tale entitled "Blanche of Artois," for which he received a prize of \$100 from the *Louisville Courier*. Between this date and 1852 his pen was employed with the production of articles, pamphlets, etc., on a wide range of topics and of an equally wide range of character, and in both prose and poetry. Some of his political effusions were set to popular music and are sung at the present time. In 1852 he edited the *St. Louis Times* through the hotly contested presidential campaign of Scott and Pierce. In 1853 he superintended the publication of his two volumes by Scribner, styled "Venice a City of the Sea." This work covered the period from 1797, when Napoleon began the war with Italy, to the capitulation of Radetski in 1849. He also wrote at this time the most of the letter press for Meyer's "United States Illustrated West," edited by C. A. Dana. He held an appointment in the State Department at Washington for about six years. In 1854 he was placed in charge of the report ordered by Congress on our commercial relations with all foreign nations, which was published in 1856-7 in four quarto volumes. In 1861 he was placed in charge of the library in the Interior Department, and remained there until 1869, when he resigned and established his residence on his Eastwood farm in Providence District, Fairfax County, Va. Mr. Flagg was the author of the "Prime Minister," "Frances of Valois," and many less known works, the names of which we must omit from this sketch. His last published work is entitled "De Molai," the last of the military grand masters of the order of Templar Knights, published by the Petersons, 1888. This work, so skillfully plotted and so thrillingly delineated, is a fitting crown to his long, active, arduous, and eventful literary career. Mr. Flagg kept a diary for more than fifty years, making the last entry only three days previous to his decease. He had partly written an autobiography, using this diary for much of the data used. In February, 1862, Mr. Flagg and Miss Kate, daughter of Sidney S. Gallaher of West Virginia, were married.

Mrs. Flagg and her three sons survive to mourn the irreparable loss of husband and father.

'56.—The *Biddeford Journal* hears that Edwin B. Smith of New York, recently received a fee of \$50,000 for services in a case.

'56.—Hon. Galen C. Moses, of Bath, who has given that city a magnificent library building, made a neat speech on occasion of the presentation of the building to the trustees, in which he said: "I believe in giving gifts where people can see the enjoyment of them; if they cannot, I hope in their testamentary figures they will leave a little something for the library. Much poorer use can be made of the money." The speech appeals to a far wider audience than that to which it was spoken.

'64.—Rev. W. H. Pierson, pastor of the Unitarian church, Fitchburg, Mass., though offered increased salary to remain, has resigned to except a call to the Somerville Unitarian Church.

'70.—Prof. R. M. Peck died, January 26th, at his home in North Wilbraham, Mass. He was born in Ellsworth, October 21, 1849, and fitted for college in the city schools. In his Senior year he was prostrated with a severe and prolonged disease, from which he never fully recovered, and until four or five years ago was not able to engage in any active occupation. In the fall of 1889 he was called to the position which he held at the time of his death. He had been in poor health for some time. The immediate cause of his death was "la grippe."

'74.—Arthur L. Perry, of Gardiner, has recently compiled and issued a genealogy of the descendants of Jonathan Perry, of Topsham, to the fifth generation.

'75.—The engagement is announced of Col. George F. McQuillan, of Portland, and Miss Mollie Robie, of Gorham, daughter of ex-Governor Fredrick Robie.

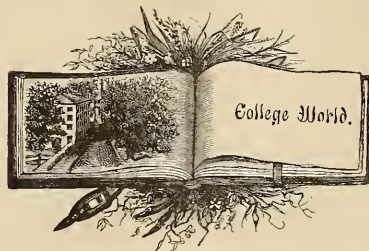
'89.—George W. Hayes has been appointed deputy county clerk at San Jose, Cal., in the probate department of the county.

'90.—The *Argus* of June 19th, contained an interesting article on French Superior, Wis., from the pen of E. P. Spinney.

A Co-operative Association has been formed at the University of Pennsylvania, to be run on the same principles as those of Yale and Harvard.

The Senior class at Columbia are about to present the college with a memorial widow in honor of Alexander Hamilton.

The library at Cornell contains 140,000 volumes, and is said to have the finest collection of works on French history that can be found outside of France.



Exeter has 359 students, while Andover has 356. A Freshman Glee Club has been started at Yale. A college gun club has been organized at Hobart. The total membership of Greek letter societies in the American colleges is estimated at 75,000.

Cornell will hereafter give a Thanksgiving vacation of five days.

A University Club has been formed in San Francisco.

Harvard has received a bequest of \$220,000 for the founding of an art museum.

Three-fourths of the national colleges founded in the last twenty years are south of Mason and Dixon's line.

Professors who have served at Columbia for over fifteen years, and are over sixty-five years old, will be pensioned at one-half their salaries.

Since the organization of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association in 1876, Harvard has scored 108 points, Columbia 93, Yale 57, and Princeton 53.

Harvard has one hundred and eighty courses of study open to undergraduates. Ann Arbor claims to have two hundred and forty-two.

The trustees of the Vermont State College have voted to admit young women to a special course, and already one has applied for admission.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 18, 1891.

No. 14.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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In contributing to the ORIENT assume a *nom de plume*, and affix it to each article contributed. Articles should be sent through the mail to the Managing Editor. Deposit with Mr. A. W. Tolman a sealed envelope containing both your real and assumed name.

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Among other things which serve as a source of pleasure and profit during the winter term of many of our American colleges may be included college theatricals. In many of the college towns the annual college minstrel show, or whatever else the histrionic ambition of the students produces, is looked forward to with as much interest and receives as liberal a patronage, as any professional attraction that holds the boards during the year. There is money in it, and many an athletic association ekes out its support from the receipts of such an enterprise. There has never been a time more fitting than the present for the stirring up of such a scheme at Bowdoin. A good minstrel entertainment would be sure to make a hit, and there is an ample sufficiency of talent in college at present to make it a success. The finances of our athletic associations are at a low ebb, and certainly need some sort of a stimulant. If the matter could be taken hold of in the right way, and such an entertainment arranged, Brunswick would undoubtedly give it a hearty support. It is not often that the Town Hall presents an attraction of overwhelming merit, and a bright interesting student effort might serve as a refreshing relief from Uncle Tom's Cabin, Our German Ward, and Daniel Boone organizations.

RATHER more care should be taken by athletic managers in the matter of uniforms and other equipments of athletic teams. Such things are among the largest expenses of athletic associations, and it should be made a matter of special importance to see that strict account of them is kept. There is no necessity of providing new uniforms for a team every season if things are properly looked after, and where athletics are no more liberally supported than they are at Bowdoin just at present, too much economy cannot be practiced.

HOW about a tug-of-war contest, or series of contests, for the athletic exhibition. The tilt with Bates last year was one of the principal features of the evening, and created no small amount of interest in the sport among both students and town-people. A series of contests between the classes for a cup, or, if it could be arranged, an intercollegiate contest with Bates or Colby would doubtless prove a most attractive feature with which to conclude the programme of the exhibition. Colby could probably send down a team that would make our four work their hardest to defend their laurels, and such a contest would be eagerly looked forward to by the members of both colleges. The matter is certainly worth consideration, and should be given the attention of the directors.

AT THE meeting of the managers of the New England Foot-Ball League little was done beyond the awarding of the pennant to Williams, the winners of last season. The idea that Amherst, Williams, and Dartmouth were to withdraw from the present league and form a triangular association, leaving Bowdoin out, seems to have no foundation, and it is probable that with the possible exception of Tech., the league will

remain as it is, for another season at least. We publish a report of the meeting in another column.

ELECTION to the ORIENT board will occur somewhat earlier this year than has previously been the case, owing to the additional labor involved by the new system in making out the annual index. Thus far the *nom-de-plume* scheme has worked to perfection, and in no case can a man be chosen to the editorial staff otherwise than on pure merit. Those desiring positions on the new board will do well to seize the little time that remains and make good their candidacy.

WE PUBLISH in another column a communication relative to the scheme of an advisory committee. The article is from one who is in position to know whereof he speaks, and sets forth clearly and concisely the facts of the case. No one denies that a committee of some sort ought to be established, and the only question seems to be in regard to the amount of power to be vested in such a committee. The excellent results arising from the supervision of such committees in other New England colleges, should be most powerful arguments in favor of a similar organization at Bowdoin. The matter must not be dropped now. A few weeks of vigorous thinking may result in some feasible scheme which shall be satisfactory to all, and worthy of adoption by the Athletic Association.

One of the latest and most valuable acquisitions to the library is four volumes of "The Century Dictionary," an encyclopedic lexicon of the English language. The gift is from Thomas Hamlin Hubbard, '57, and is one of the library's best donations for some time.

Miscellaneous.

A Communication.

AT THE mass meeting of the students to consider the proposed constitution for an athletic committee, the two principal objections to the proposed form of constitution were: 1st, that its undergraduate membership should represent the classes—probably one member being elected by each class—rather than the four associations, through their managers; and 2d, the powers of the committee should be restricted to financial oversight, and should not include the removal of inefficient officers of the associations or their teams.

On this latter point, it should be said that in a constitution of this sort, no powers are given that are not distinctly stated in its provisions, and that no control of the "*personnel* of all college teams," other than the captains, by the committee, was contemplated.

In answering the first objection, it is known that Harvard's committee has representatives, just now the presidents, from the three upper classes; and on the other hand Amherst, whose committee has proved itself very successful thus far, has the managers of the three associations as its undergraduate members; and since both plans seem to work well we must come back to our own peculiar needs to determine which we should adopt.

In a college of this size not more than two men in each class are usually found with enough ability, and at the same time enough interest in athletics, to take the offices of managers. The men in the two lower classes, moreover, have not had enough experience in college affairs to be intrusted with management, and hence we have always chosen our managers from the two upper classes. Our athletic committee, however made up, will be of use only as it shows ability in handling the questions worthy concerning

management, that come before it. But if the two presumably best men in the two classes, from which alone we can find men of sufficient experience, are debarred from the committee, the probabilities of its usefulness, which will nearly always be shown in affairs of management, are diminished.

The second objection would be met by calling attention to the fact that old managers, as far as they have been consulted, and all the managers, at present in office, plainly state that they felt, or feel, the need of an advisory committee, through whom the experience of the past shall be accessible to them now, and the general opinion of the college on any doubtful question shall have an opportunity to express itself.

In other words the men whose judgment in managing athletic affairs the college endorsed are unanimous in their opinion that a certain need exists which, in their judgment, can be met by a certain expedient.

Other things being equal, their proposed remedy should be given a fair trial. Especially should it have consideration most careful and free from any society or other bias, since it is endorsed by those most interested in the welfare of the athletic department of the college, both on the Faculty and of our alumni.

It seemed at the mass meeting at which the plan proposed by the managers was defeated, that many had failed to do this. Those who had given the plan the most careful study were its supporters, and those who apparently knew but little about it were among its loudest opponents. Even after the meeting, in the ORIENT'S columns there appeared a paragraph that showed its writer could not have read the proposed constitution through.

But all this crying over spilt milk is of little use now. The question remains, what will be done.

If those who protested, even while oppos-

ing that particular plan, that they believed something of the sort was needed, were sincere, would it not be well for them to prove it by taking the initiative and coming forward with a plan that practically effects the same thing, and avoids those points in which they thought the original plan faulty.

It is certain that those who have done the work thus far will assist in some such effort, but having acted according to their best judgment and been condemned, it is hardly to be expected that they will again take the lead.

A Legend.

In ancient time, in Spanish town,
A ruler lived of great renown.
King Albaca, known far and near,
Nor yet have Spaniards seen his peer.
His kindness spread from east to west,
His subjects boasted him the best.

By one thing was the king harassed,
Though happening long, long in the past.
His elder brother, Florez by name,
Eager, one day, in chase of game,
By some mischance strayed from the way,
Far from the blood-hound's piercing bay,
Long and faithfully was he sought,
Prayers were said, but all for naught.

Albaca, when his father died,
Sent forth a herald far and wide,
To seek for the long lost brother again,
And restore him at last to his own domain.
No tidings, alas, did the herald bring,
And Albaca made himself the king.

A stately daughter graced the court,
By lords, far-famed, and princes sought.
Such kindly manner, charming grace,
The hardest heart must give a place.
No wish of hers was unfulfilled,
The king did all things as she willed.
By suitors bold was he distressed,
Though they were fair and of the best.
He feared the time when from her side
The princess would go forth, a bride,
And leave the monarch there alone,
To guard the honor of his throne.

Nor far off from the castle grand,
By gentle mountain zephyrs fanned,
A grove of pine stands sighing there,
The hiding place of quail and hare.
Far down below the river flows,
A silvery thread as on it goes,
Until at last it fades from view,
And mingles with the sky's clear blue.
'Twas here in this secluded grove,
The princess took delight to rove;
Alone and unattended there,
She gazed upon the scene so fair,
And whiled away the pleasant hours,
Within the cool and shady bowers.

'Twas through this wood she chanced to stray,
Toward sunset of an autumn day,
When suddenly came to her ear
The sound of footsteps drawing near,
And when she down the pathway glanced,
A stranger saw as he advanced.

A form like his she'd seldom seen,
His upright stature, noble mien,
While in his face did he express
Such sympathy, such tenderness,
That stranger though he did appear,
The princess saw no cause for fear,
But waited there and calmly stood,
While he approached her through the wood,
And up the path his footsteps pressed,
Till, by her side, he thus addressed :

" Ah! maiden fair, alone do you
Wander the hills and valleys through?
Like wood nymph of the olden time,
Portrayed by many an ancient rhyme?
A wanderer I from far-off land,
By sun, and wind, and weather tanned,
By name Ovando, unknown here,
But to my native people dear.
From Afric's shore I chanced to sail,
When overcome by storm and gale,
Our ship upon a reef was driven,
Nor was there aid or succor given.
Attempt to save myself seemed vain,
But striving on with might and main,
I tried the distant shore to reach,
And found at last the welcome beach.
But in my hurry and my flight,
I had forgot an old friend's plight.
A weak and aged man was he,
Who had come forth across the sea,
To seek a brother, as he said,

Who long supposed him to be dead,
 But more than this I never heard,
 Though by his story greatly stirred.
 A rumor came to me to-day,
 That by a seaman of the bay,
 Some ship-wrecked sailors had been found,
 To Spain from southward, they were bound.
 'Tis my intent to find these men,
 And hastening over hill and glen,
 A long and weary day I've passed,
 And reached this grove of pine at last.
 While here, by kindly Fortune's aid,
 I find astray a fairy maid.
 Ah! lovely one that you might tell,
 Your purpose here and where you dwell."
 Ovando paused, and at her side
 He waited while she thus replied :

"An error grave you surely make,
 If me for fairy sprite you take,
 For I'm a princess, known afar,
 The daughter of King Albaca,—
 But to the castle let us haste,
 Nor more of idle moments waste.
 Footsore and weary you need rest,
 You now shall be a royal guest."

Ovando followed as she went,
 And from the wood her footsteps bent,—
 And now the castle came in sight,
 Red with the setting sun's bright light.
 Against the sky it stood so bold,
 With battlements moss-grown and old,
 That gazing on its turrets vined,
 A thought like this would come to mind :

"Ah! Father Time and must this, too,
 Moulder and waste as all things do.
 Will not one thing which man has made,
 From ruin and decay be stayed,
 Or will they all return to dust,
 As God decrees their maker must ?"
 Ovando and his royal guide
 Had reached the castle's drawbridge wide,
 And passing through the open gate,
 Behold the pomp and regal state.
 And gazing round the king to seek,
 He soon approached and thus did speak :

"What stranger's this, whom you have brought,
 My daughter dear into the court?
 We've waited long for your return,
 Your staying caused me sore concern.
 Your errand, sir, I wish to know,
 Tell me your fortune or your woe."

Ovando told his story o'er,
 The same the princess heard before,
 The king seemed startled by the tale,
 His cheek was blanched and deathly pale.
 "And did you speak the lost one's name.
 My God! It cannot be the same."
 In hurried tones the monarch said,
 As to his room the way he led :
 "His name is Florez and 'tis true,
 In feature he resembles you."
 "Then, by the saints, it is the one
 I searched for e're my reign begun,
 A brother, he, that's long been lost,
 And many a sleepless night I've tossed,
 Wondering what had been his fate,
 And longing for my former mate.
 But early on the morrow's morn,
 When first the watch proclaims the dawn,
 Forth from the castle will we dash,
 Urging each horse with spur and lash,
 Until we reach the ocean strand,
 Or come upon the ship-wrecked band.
 But to yourself you must give heed ;
 Go take the food and rest you need."

'Twas long before the day had broke,
 The weary sleepers scarce had woke,
 As, quick, the noble train passed out,
 Mid trumpet blast and deafening shout.
 Along the narrow path they sped,
 The king on coal black charger led ;
 And near the seaman's house they drew,
 Who, it was said, had saved the crew.
 Ah! who can tell what we must bear,
 What disappointment, grief, and care ?
 Oh! would our lives might all be bright,
 Ne'er darkened by the vale of night.
 But when our wounds by time are healed,
 Our sorrow in our mem'ry sealed.
 'Tis better ne'er to call them back,
 But leave them shrouded in their black.

King Albaca passed through the door,
 Little he dreamed the pain in store.
 Fruitless had been the morning race,
 For lying calm in death's embrace,
 His aged brother he beheld,
 By cold and great exposure quelled.
 "Too late, too late," the monarch cried,
 "O, would that I, too, might have died."
 "But all must taste the bitter cup,
 And of its disappointments sup."

The king for many weeks was sad,
 His courtiers thought him almost mad.

Ovando at the court remained,
 And by his faithful manner, gained
 The confidence of king and maid,
 Until, one day, a summons bade,
 That he should to the king repair,
 And bring with him the princess fair.
 As he was told, Ovando did,
 He found the king as he was bid.
 "Long have I sought," the ruler said,
 "One whom the princess well might wed,
 And now upon you I bestow,
 My daughter and my realm also."

Annual Meeting of the Eastern Foot-Ball League.

AT SPRINGFIELD, at Hotel Warwick, February 6th, the following delegates from the members of the league met and held the annual meeting. Amherst was represented by Captain Crocker, and Messrs. Lewis and Morse; Technology, by Captain Kaler, Manager Williams, and Merrill; Bowdoin, by J. P. Ciley, Jr.; Dartmouth, by Captain Bakeman, and Gould; Williams, by Captain Brown and Manager Childs.

The officers elected for the following year are as follows: President, O. B. Brown, of Williams; Vice-President, G. H. Lewis, of Amherst; Secretary, C. H. Gould, of Dartmouth; Treasurer, H. M. Williams, of Massachusetts Institute Technology.

The championship pennant for the season of 1890 was formally voted to Williams, and an assessment of \$5.00 on each member of the league was voted, that the treasurer might have money enough to procure it promptly.

The constitution was amended that hereafter disputes between members of the league as to financial settlement in cases of forfeited games, should be referred to the convention, and only in case of failure to carry out its decision as to what shall constitute the satisfactory financial settlement, shall membership in the league be lost.

It was also voted that the secretary have

notice given in the leading papers of Boston and Springfield of the date of the next meeting, at least two weeks before it comes off, that colleges wishing to have delegates present may know when and where to send them.

The convention adjourned after an unusually brief session, and most of the delegates left for their respective colleges the same night.

Psi Upsilon Reception.

THE second annual reception of the Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon was held in Memorial Hall, Friday evening, February 6th, and was the most successful affair of the kind ever given here.

The hall was very simply decorated. Palms and ferns were placed around the front of the stage behind which Pullen's Orchestra was stationed. The ante-rooms on either side were prettily arranged for *tête-à-tête* rooms, and on the platforms above were placed easy chairs for those who might wish to overlook the dancers. A large Psi Upsilon pin was suspended just under the bust of Longfellow.

The Patronesses, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Johnson, and Mrs. Hutchins, received at the head of the hall.

Dancing was begun at nine and continued until two. During the intermission Robinson, of Portland, served a delicious lunch in the lower hall.

Many friends of the Chapter throughout the State were present, among whom were Hon. and Mrs. A. P. Wiswell of Ellsworth, Hon. and Mrs. F. H. Powers of Houlton, Mrs. and Miss Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, Miss Stevens, Miss Edwards, Miss Merrill of Portland, Mrs. and Miss Hyde, and Mr. Ned Hyde of Bath, the Misses Webb of Kennebunk, Miss Downes of Calais, Miss McArthur of Biddeford, and Miss Abbott of East Douglas, Mass.

The committee of arrangements, Messrs. Simonton, Mann, Hussey, and Andrews, deserve much credit for their successful management.

Rhyme and Reason.

Evolution.

In Athens, once upon a time
As the ancient legend goes,
The Grecian damsels banged their hair
And furnished strings for bows.
But now, alas, we sigh to think
What changes time can bring,
For Brunswick damsels bang their hair
To get beaux on the string.

Innocents Abroad.

He wandered home,
'Twas three o'clock
Or later, when he reached his house.
And now with dread
And softened tread,
He sought to pacify his spouse.
He'd played the sharp,
And worked a game
Of poker, on a verdant jay.
He'd scooped him in,
Likewise his tin,
And pocketed his hard earned pay.
"Where have you been?"
The question sharp
Came from his spouse, the sheets between.
"My dear," said he,
"I've only been
A gambling on the village green."

Senior's Refrain.

"The world owes me a living."
"Perhaps my friend, and yet
'Tis one thing to assert the claim,
Another quite to scoop the debt."

Reasons Without Rhyme.

Guardian of Chapel Attendance—"Mr. Cutter, you have twenty-five unexcused absences. What can you say for yourself?"

Mr. Cutter—"Well, those eight consecutive

absences I was out of town. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday I was absent on account of sickness. Saturday and Monday, out of town. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, sickness. Sunday and Monday, out of town. Wed—"

G. of C. A.—"It seems to me, Mr. C., that your health is rather delicate, and that your presence in town is not considered exactly a necessity."

Mr. Cutter—"Yes, I find the sudden climatic changes rather wearing on my constitution, and as I have relatives in Portland, Lewiston, Auburn, Bath, Bowdoinham, Gardiner, Augusta, Waterville, and Topsham, whom father has cautioned me not to neglect, I like to drop in on them occasionally and spend the night."

G. of C. A.—"Very well, consider yourself excused."

Exchanges.

LOST LOVE.

In my heart, a silent chamber,
No one dwells there,
No one enters,
From the walls, the busy spiders drop and spin their
webs of gauze,
Watch and weave in vain endeavor,
Weak and dying fall forever;
While the gray dust sifts and settles all along the
barren floors.
Once, it was the scene of splendor,
Light and gladness,
Joy and glory,
There my princess dwelt in beauty never seen on
earth before,
And the candles by the fire
Leapt and quivered with desire,
Joyed that she should look upon them, longed to feel
her presence more.

By the ancient, carved portal,
Hangs the key now,
Rusted, broken;
And across the bare gaunt windows, stretch the cur-
tains, old and thin,
Time has dimmed, and moths have eaten,
Winter storms have tossed and beaten;
In my chamber silence, darkness; sunshine may not
enter in.

—*Harvard Advocate.*

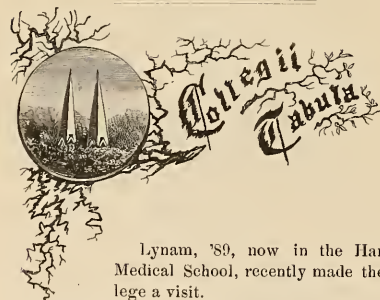
Sic transit gloria mundi, we were fain to exclaim when we picked up the last ORIENT, and saw the damage done to our excruciatingly witty comment on the *Bates Student* by a typographical error: the word *merit* being substituted for *mit*.

There is a cartoon in the last *Columbia Spectator*

which attracted our attention. It is entitled "What Might be a Popular Method of Training," and represents a youth in a gym. suit, tilted back in his chair smoking a festive cigarette, while near by, in a pail of ice, some "Mumm's Extra" is temptingly reposing. If any one cares to look at it he will find it in the Reading-Room. Dear exchanges, don't for a moment understand us as meaning to intimate that a Bowdoin athlete would train in such a way. Far from it. The thing simply struck us as a hugely good joke, that's all.

The *North Carolina University Magazine* is very well gotten up and the articles are well written, but except from the title and a few notes in the back of it one would never suspect that it was a college magazine. In the last issue there is not a single article that has any relation to college life. In the table of contents are such as: "A Sketch of the Life of Gov. Thomas Bragg," "The Negro Must Remain in the South," "Grandfather's Tales of North Carolina History," etc.

We learn from the last *Brunonian* that the board of editors of the *Liber* (Brown's annual) have decided to allow no old cuts to appear this year, and have notified all societies, wishing to be represented, to provide new ones.



Lynam, '89, now in the Harvard Medical School, recently made the college a visit.

Partridge, ex-'93, is attending the Medical School.

Fabyan, '93, acts as correspondent for the *New York Times* this year.

Several '91 men have recently undergone sieges with the mumps.

Gurney, '92, has returned to college from Friendship, where he has been teaching.

Gummer, '92, has resumed his position as organist, having returned from teaching.

Fish, '91, is acting as assistant secretary in the Medical School.

Dana Foster, Colby, '91, visited Bowdoin last Sunday.

Hatch, Colby, '93, recently made a visit to Bowdoin, his former *Alma Mater*.

The Seniors began their work in Analytical Chemistry, Monday.

Professor Moody has commenced his extra course in Mensuration for the Freshmen.

Bucknam has been elected class leader by the Sophomores.

Professor Chapman recently delivered a lecture in Rockland.

Hutchinson, '90, recently made a short visit to the college.

Gately, '92, who has been wielding the birch at Whitefield, has returned to college.

Senator Poor, chairman of the State Board of Education, delivered the address in chapel, Sunday, February 8th.

The Freshmen are to have a general athletic committee to take charge of their multifarious branches.

A very entertaining lecture was given last Sunday evening at the Congregationalist Church, by Dr. Mason, on Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

The Juniors and Seniors are reading Goethe's "Faust" in German, instead of the work specified in the catalogue.

Professor Johnson is giving the Sophomores sight-reading in "Gustave Masson's La Lyre Française."

Professor Chapman has begun his readings from Shakespeare. Thus far he has read only "Merchant of Venice."

Plaisted and Dana, '94, are to exercise their journalistic abilities on the *Squirrel Island Squid* next summer, having obtained the rental of the paper.

It is reported that one of the *Bugle* editors is devoting most of his time to the preparation of slugs on the unsuspecting. Apparently there will be many companions in misery.

The '68 appointees are racking their brains in preparation for the ordeal through which they are to pass. The announcement is made that the parts must be handed in by March 1st.

The many friends of Whitcomb, '93, will regret to hear that he has suffered a relapse from his recent sickness and that his condition is very serious. He had so far recovered as to be able to be about the house, when he was again stricken down.

The Medical School of Maine opened November 5th, with a lecture by Prof. F. H. Gerrish, in Memorial Hall. The school this year is the largest for some time, nearly ninety having matriculated.

Bowdoin boasts of a number of enthusiastic wielders of the camera. Bangs, '91, Payson, '93, and Baxter, '94, have many fine pictures of the campus and its surroundings.

During the severe weather which we recently had, a very valuable lens of Professor Hutchins's telescope was cracked. Maine weather is capable of committing some mighty mean tricks.

Part of the Sophomores are reading "Tacitus" in addition to the regular Latin. It is the intention to finish this author early in the spring term in order to allow Professor Pease to leave for his European trip.

The boat crew attract considerable attention as they dash through the town on their daily run. All whom they pass on the street turn around and gaze on the manly shapes and noble miens of the fleet-footed wielders of the oar.

"The tossers of the sphere are daily endeavoring to disentangle their muscles for use next spring. Batting is kept up every day, while hand-ball and chest weights are given alternately through the week.

The flame of '92's dancing school blazed, flickered, and has at last gone out. The patronage was not sufficient to warrant a continuation. However, the few evenings on which the dancing school has been held have passed most enjoyably to those present.

Prof.—"What do the Irish people need?" Student—"I think they would be satisfied if each man had a piece of land." Prof.—"But how could this land be divided among the children so that all might get a living?" Student—"O, the children could come to America and be aldermen."

Professor Lee delivered a well attended lecture on "Travel," at the court room, Tuesday, it being the last of the free lectures given by the Library Association. The course has been very pleasant, and the attendance upon the lectures must have been highly gratifying to the projectors of the scheme.

The Freshmen have elected the following officers: President, Merrill; Vice-President, Michaels; Secretary and Treasurer, Axtell; Opening Address, Bagley; Historian, Plaisted; Poet, Michaels; Orator, Nichols; Prophet, Pickard; Toast-Master, T. C. Chapman; Committee of Arrangements, Wilbur, Butler, Leighton; Committee on Odes, Andrews, Haskell, Bryant; Gymnasium Captain, Ross.

Those intending to display their talents at the Athletic Exhibition are found in the "gym" every Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, going through the various evolutions necessary to their respective parts. Fish has charge of the horizontal bar squad, W. M. Hilton of the tumbling, Machan of the parallel bar, and Young of the pyramids.

Dr. Whittier's boxing classes are daily going through the manoeuvres characteristic of that manly art. A half-dozen pairs of gloves daily seek to draw forth gore from some unsuspecting victims. The practical work which Dr. Whittier has introduced this year tends to make "gym" work less of a grind than formerly.

Rainy weather always brings with it a countless myriad of curses upon leaks in the roofs. Many of the rooms have been literally flooded recently from a too abundant collection of moisture in the open regions of the roofs. The sagacity of the veteran Adam will doubtless be severely tested to remedy matters.

The first of the course of assemblies was given last Saturday evening in the court room. About fifteen couples enjoyed the giddy mazes of fourteen dances. Ryser furnished music. The committee in charge of the assemblies is Lazell and Bartlett, '92, who will do all in their power to lead the affairs to success.

The following subjects are announced for themes due November 18th: Juniors—"What Qualities are Essential to the Ministry?" "Ought We to Have Free Coinage?" "Personal Characteristics of William the Conqueror." Sophomores—"Should Maine Adopt the Australian Ballot System?" "What Mental Qualities does Rowing Develop?" "The Fayerweather Bequest."

It is understood that the college has contracted for incandescent lights for the different dormitories, and that the work of wiring is to be inaugurated soon. This will do away with the present system of end lamps, and, as many will doubtless have their rooms lighted by the electric, kerosene will have to take a back seat. The incandescents will not only be clean and convenient but will obviate that danger which kerosene always causes, especially in college rooms where it is dealt with so carelessly.

Rather an exciting accident occurred recently during a recitation of the Juniors in German. The entrance of one of the members, usually tardy, is the signal for universal applause. On this particular morning he appeared at his accustomed time, sauntering into the room, and of course the customary reception greeted him. Not to be outdone, the stove

commenced a series of evolutions, dancing gaily about in such a manner that the funnel was loosed, and added its quota to the excitement. It was some time before everything was restored to its original place, and order restored.

On Saturday, November 7th, five men became famous as long-distance skaters, Nelson, W. M. Hilton, Mahoney, J. H. Hastings, '91, and P. Bartlett, '92. They skated from Brunswick to Richmond, a distance of twenty miles, yet it is quietly hinted that a majority of the skaters decided that walking was more comfortable at the latter end of the journey. For the return, the quintette had vague ideas that the cars rather went ahead of the ice. Nor were these the only men who gained glory that day. Munsey, '91, and Kenniston, '92, also tested their ability by skating to Thwing's Point. In fact, skating seemed to be the universal occupation just then. The river was alive with a merry throng. Faculty, students, and town-people were all represented.

A recent gift to the college is a flag used by the boat crew of the class of '60, and now suspended in the library over the northeast gallery. The donor is Capt. F. A. Kendall, '60, U. S. A. The members of the sturdy crew, which was the proud possessor of this bit of silk, nearly all enlisted for the war, eleven serving in the army, and one, Speaker Reed, in the navy. Two of the number became brigadier-generals, two major-generals, two captains, while all were higher than privates. The class of '60 was the pioneer of college boat racing on the Andros-coggin. Their crew consisted of fourteen men, and was as follows: John F. Appleton, John M. Brown, F. A. Kendall, J. W. Metcalf, George Cary, W. T. H. Craig, L. G. Downes, Chas. W. Gardiner, W. D. Haley, Chas. S. McCobb, Chas. E. Morrill, Thomas B. Reed, W. W. Thomas, Jr., A. B. Twitchell.

A good story is being circulated at the expense of a member of the class of '94. It appears that the verdant youth was greatly struck with the facial ornaments which adorn some of the upperclassmen, and in consequence desired to further the development of his own whiskers. Strange as this may seem, this young man had never yet felt the touch of the edge tool commonly known as razor, and this was to be his first attempt. The work went on well. He had successfully removed the superfluous locks from one side of his innocent face, when he was called away. He quickly removed all traces of the deed which he was committing and did his bidding. On his return, once more he took up the black man's weapon to finish his work, when he

found to his horror that he had entirely forgotten which cheek had been his victim. The result was that he was obliged to traverse both of his rosy cheeks before he was fully satisfied that his work had been thorough.

Y. M. C. A. Column.

The delegates from the New England Conference of College Y. M. C. A.'s at Williams, report very interesting sessions. Their reports were made the Saturday evening following their return.

One of the points that seems worthy of another mention, was made in reference to inconsistent Christians taking part in association meetings. The delegate who made that point knew how sincere men view such things, and, as he said, they cannot be too much deprecated. The remedy, of course, is not for the man to cut the meetings but to avoid inconsistency.

The number of conventions, of different sorts, of college men that are planned for this year is great. In February is the conference of Student Volunteers at Cleveland, Ohio. In April the conference for training in deputation work is held at Springfield. Again, the first of July, comes the Northfield encampment, later the similar encampment at Lake Geneva, and finally the World's Y. M. C. A. Convention in Belgium, in August.

Plans have been laid for deputations from Bowdoin, Colby, and Bates, to visit the following academies, providing that at this time they can be profitably received: i. e., Kent's Hill, Pittsfield, and Coburn Institute, Fryeburg and Bridgton, Hebron, and if possible, Bucksport. The object is to found associations where none exist, to help those at Bucksport and Kent's Hill that are already at work, and to prepare the Christian men coming from these fitting schools to the colleges, to take hold at once of association work.

The cost distributed among the colleges is estimated at about twenty-five dollars for each, and if the work done at all approaches its possibilities the money will be well invested.

Dr. Whittaker's lecture on "America, Her Mission and Destiny" was given Thursday, February 12th, to a rather poor house. Professor Lee's lecture on the "Straits of Magellan," which was postponed on account of the failure of the lantern to work properly, will be given Saturday evening, February 21st. As far as is known, the rest of the lectures will come off as first advertised.

An effort is being made to have the singing at the meetings conducted by a quartette under the direction of Lord, '94. The singing has not been quite up to the standard this year, and it is hoped that this move will remedy matters.

Sunday, February 8th, Rev. Dr. Mason gave a very vigorous address at the Sunday afternoon meeting, that was thoroughly enjoyed by his hearers and must prove stimulating to all of them. These are wide awake times, and every man who is trying to live as Christ lived must be abreast of them as He was, or he fails to copy his example in the very first particular.

Whether we have three months more in college or one year, or two years, or even longer, there is not time for any half-hearted, non-committal Christian living.

The continued interest at the Thursday evening meetings shows that this fact is being recognized, and just so far as it is recognized, will the association realize its purpose and aim, which is "Bowdoin for Christ."

5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

- 1st Prize.....\$1,000 in Gold
- 2d ".....\$500 in Gold
- 3d ".....\$1,000 Grand Piano
- 4th ".....\$500 Piano
- 5th ".....\$300 Organ
- 6th ".....Ticket to England and return
- 7th ".....Lady's Gold Watch
- 8th ".....Gent's Gold Watch
- 9th ".....China Tea Set
- 10th ".....Hunting Case Silver Watch
- 11th ".....Boy's Silver Watch

25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100 prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist," and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of

the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED.—The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away these large amounts in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars as to clubbing rates, etc. Address, *The Canadian Agriculturist*, Peterborough, Ontario.



'22.—Ex-Chief Justice John Appleton died at his home in Bangor, Me., February 7th, at the age of eighty-six. He had been ill only a few days. About five minutes before noon, as this venerable jurist and his wife were together in their apartments, Mrs. Appleton turned for a moment to attend to some duty, and as she looked in the direction of the judge again she

saw that his head had dropped forward. He had passed away without a word and without a sign of pain. It was found that death had resulted from heart failure. One of the most striking things about the ex-chief justice's death was that he died just as he had hundreds of times expressed a wish to die. He had frequently referred to the section of the litany of the Episcopal Church, where deliverance from sudden death is asked, and said that he could not agree with that one portion, and hoped that when his end came it would be without either suffering or warning. Judge Appleton was born in New Ipswich, N. H., and graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1822, at the age of eighteen. After his graduation he was for a few months an assistant teacher in Dummer Academy, Brefield, Mass. He taught also at Watertown. He studied law with George F. Farley, of New Ipswich, and with Nathan D. Appleton (13) of Alfred, Me. He began the practice of law at Sebec, Me., in 1826, went to Bangor in 1832, and formed a law partnership with Hon. E. H. Allen, late minister from the Hawaii Islands, and afterwards with John B. Hill. He was appointed reporter of decisions by Governor Kent, in 1844, appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, in 1852, and Chief Justice in 1862. He was an active member of the legal fraternity for fifty-seven years. Thirty-one years of that time he was on the supreme bench, and during twenty-one years of the latter period was Chief Justice. Judge Appleton has been in many respects one of the most conspicuous characters in Maine. No one man, perhaps, has had more to do with the law of the State and affecting jurisprudence. His legal learning was extremely broad, and he wrote many valuable articles on legal principles. As early as 1826 Mr. Appleton began to write articles for the *American Jurist* on rules of evidence, usury, and kindred subjects. These articles, with some additions and modifications were subsequently, published in book form, under the title of "Appleton on Evidence." Charles Sumner, in a letter to a friend, May, 1837, wrote: "Mr. Appleton is a writer of great nerve, boldness, and experience, with a Beuthamic point and force." Judge Appleton was, too, an eminent advocate, and if he had not been put on the bench would undoubtedly have won wealth and success at the bar. His last term as Supreme Judge expired on September 20, 1883, when Judge Peters was appointed to his place as Chief Justice. At that time he was over seventy-nine years of age, but still in his full vigor, mentally and physically. Since the summer of 1883, the judge had neither done nor sought much practical

law business. He had been interested in the law business of his son, and had also attended to his large interests in timber lands. Aside from this he had largely devoted his attention to the reading of fiction and general literature, in which he was wonderfully well posted. On the evening of October 10, 1883, the bar of Bangor and the State gave him a banquet at the Bangor House. On that occasion men, without regard to party, delighted to do the ex-Chief honor. Judge Appleton was married twice. He leaves a widow and two sons—Frederick H. Appleton ('64), ex-County Attorney, and one of the most brilliant young lawyers in the State, and Henry Appleton, at present engaged in the lumber business. Judge Appleton has been on the Board of Trustees of Bowdoin College since 1870. In 1860 the college conferred on him the degree of LL.D.

'50.—The Washington correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, says: "Mr. Frye, of Maine, is also spoken of generally by his republican colleagues as a most acceptable successor to Mr. Ingalls. He has served as chairman of the committee on rules, and has had a thorough parliamentary training both in the House of Representatives and the Senate. When he is in the chair he is prompt, decided, and accurate, and his decisions on knotty points are seldom disputed. It is thought that Mr. Frye would willingly accept the task of presiding over the Senate in the Vice-President's absence, and his selection would be certain to meet with general approval and satisfaction. No choice of a President *pro tempore* is likely to be made, however, until the next session of the Senate, though it may be found convenient to have the succession fixed before the present session ends, in view of complications which might arise after March 4th next."

'57.—Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard has presented the Lowell Centennial Burial Ground Association with a check of \$500, the interest of which is to be devoted to the Governor Hubbard lot in the Lowell cemetery. The association also acknowledges the receipt of \$200 from the same gentleman, one-half to be added to the Fountain Fund, the balance to the general fund of the association.

'77.—Rev. George A. Holbrook, who has for some time past been rector of the Episcopal Church at Ashtabula, Ohio, recently left there for Troy, N. Y., where he assumes the rectorship of St. Barnabas parish.

'82.—A petition signed by 4,000 republicans of Boston, and representing a capital of over \$70,000,000, has been filed with the post-office department asking for the appointment of Edwin Upton Curtis, Bow-

doin, '82, as postmaster of Boston. His many Brunswick friends wish him success.

'85.—The marriage of Levi Turner, Jr., to Miss Elizabeth Sanson, occurred at the bride's residence in Waldoboro, February 4th, Rev. J. W. Strout, of Thomaston, officiating. The bride is a daughter of James Sanson, of Waldoboro. Until recently she has been a teacher in the Thomaston schools.

'86.—Irving W. Horne is sub-principal of the Chelsea (Mass.) High School, a place which pays a salary of \$1,600 a year. Mr. Horne has until recently been principal of the East Providence High School. The committee there offered to raise his salary from \$1,200 to \$1,600 if he would remain with them.

'89.—F. J. Libby is principal of Bluehill Academy.

'89.—Frank Lynam, of the Harvard Medical School, is spoken of as likely to be stroke of the Harvard Varsity Crew. The *Record* says: "On the first crew, Powers, '92, and Lynam, M. S., are the most likely men to stroke. Many thought that Powers would have stroked the crew last year had he been strong enough. This year he is rowing in magnificent form and may very probably be kept at stroke. though Lynam, the stroke of last year's Bowdoin crew, is a powerful man and a formidable candidate."

'90.—Cummings, Tolman, Turner, and McCulloch, are attending the Maine Medical School.

IN MEMORIAM.

Resolutions upon the decease of Hon. John C. Dodge, LL.D., of Cambridge, Mass., prepared by Peter Thacher, of the Class of 1831, to be offered to the Alumni Association of Boston and vicinity, at its meeting of February, 1891. (The resolutions were delayed, and consequently did not arrive in time to be read at the meeting.)

Resolved, That this Association deplores the death of Hon. John C. Dodge, LL.D., a graduate of Bowdoin College, of the Class of 1834, as a serious loss to the college and the community.

Resolved, That Mr. Dodge was a true son of Bowdoin; that its welfare, its usefulness, and its reputation were very close to his heart; that he believed in the college and manifested his faith by his works.

Resolved, That his character and career have done honor to the college; that his high standing in his profession, especially in that department of the law to which he devoted his life; his untiring industry and his conscientious discharge of every duty, his sterling integrity, and

the universal esteem in which he was held as a citizen and as a man, bear testimony to the judicious training and equipment with which his *Alma Mater* prepared and sent him forth into the world.

Resolved, That not only by the benefactions to the college of himself and his esteemed and amiable wife, but also by his years of faithful service as a member of the Board of Overseers, and especially as President of that board, the executive ability, the excellent judgment and the unflinching courtesy, which he brought to the discharge of the duties of this responsible office, entitle him to the grateful remembrance of the alumni of Bowdoin College.

Resolved, That his achievement of distinguished success, in spite of discouraging obstacles, ought to be an example and a stimulus to every industrious and aspiring youth of Bowdoin, to set before himself a high standard of attainment and to press forward to a noble career.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions, attested by the President and Secretary, be sent to Mrs. John C. Dodge.

College World.

The challenge of Northwestern University's tug-of-war team has been accepted by Columbia College.

An inter-fraternity whist contest was held recently at Hamilton College.

The G. A. R. of Rhode Island is to establish a \$10,000 fellowship at Brown University.

A student at Johns Hopkins has invented a flying machine, and will soon make a trial trip with it.

The University of Michigan has, it is reported, more graduates in Congress than any other college.

The athletic association of the University of Michigan is to have an instructor in boxing and wrestling.

Harvard's collection of meteorites is valued at \$1,500,000.—*Ex.*

Yale furnished Princeton's first three presidents.

Amherst College has received a bequest of \$40,000 toward the professorship of Greek and Sculpture.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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No. 15.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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The ORIENT has several times been tempted to speak in regard to the conduct of the students in chapel during the morning exercises, but has refrained each time thinking that the gentlemanly instincts and average good sense of the students should be a sufficient guarantee of proper deportment, and due respect for those conducting the exercises. Recent occurrences in chapel, however, lead us to believe that several of the men in college are either lacking in the essential qualities of a gentleman, or are possessed of a most distorted idea of propriety and an abnormal disregard for all reverence and respect. There is a time and place for everything, and the morning exercises and chapel are not the time and place for such demonstrations as we too frequently have. The fact that a prayer is too long (and such we regret to say is sometimes the case), or the fact that a new man is occasionally called upon to conduct the services, does not furnish an occasion for the jubilee that usually results. The organ is the official musical instrument of chapel exercises, and it is the current opinion that the steam-pipe is not a fair substitute. The majority of the men in college attend chapel from motives of interest in the exercises, and conduct themselves in a perfectly respectful and decorous

manner. It is to the few, who have yet to learn that places of worship are sacred places, that this article is respectfully dedicated. The chapel is the last place for noisy demonstrations, and it is hoped that the boys will be a little more circumspect in the future.

SINCE the last issue of the *ORIENT* sample copies of the *College Man* have been received by several of the students, and a copy has been placed upon the reading-room table. The *College Man* is a magazine published at New Haven in the interests of all American colleges, and is a remarkably bright and readable paper. Its columns are open to general contribution from college men, and present much valuable information from the college world. We would call the attention of the boys to the excellence of this paper as a medium of college gossip, and would recommend that it be placed upon the reading-room subscription list.

NOT the least interesting department of the *College Man* is its column devoted to prize articles. A money prize is awarded each month for the best article contributed, the articles to be on any subject desired. There are plenty of good writers in Bowdoin, all opinions to the contrary notwithstanding, and it would be a good point for some one to light the spark of genius and give Bowdoin a representation among the prize winners.

EVERY newspaper has its wisacre. The *Bangor Commercial* possesses one of these individuals. He is the man who writes state chat, the products of other men's wits, under the heading "Maine News and Gossip." This heading is somewhat erroneous. We have as yet failed to discover the application of the term news. Gossip is

there in abundance. One gossipy little article has attracted our attention. It states that Colby and Bates are putting in some hard base-ball work with the pennant in their eye, and concludes with the query, "Isn't it about time for Bowdoin to make her advance boast which the spring campaign will bring to naught?" We wish to inform this individual that boasting is not a Bowdoin characteristic. Bowdoin has a due appreciation of her athletic teams, and always endeavors to give as encouraging reports of their work as possible. To speak disparagingly of an athletic team is the poorest kind of encouragement. Furthermore we would state that although Bowdoin took a low position in the league last season, her nine stood first in batting and second in fielding, which seems to prove that there was something in it. Still further we would inform our inquisitive friend that Bowdoin is the only college in this State that has had the enterprise to go into foot-ball, and that although our first year's work resulted in nothing more tangible than a valuable fund of experience, yet we have received the most encouraging commendation from other members of the New England League for the plucky manner in which we fought our first campaign. Still further be it known that thus far no Maine college has developed sand sufficient to send out an eight-oared crew to cope with an institution of five times its numbers, and row them a race which reflected nothing but credit upon the athletic association of the college. Also the *ORIENT* would state that Bowdoin has established her supremacy over both Bates and Colby in tug-o'-war, and is at present endeavoring to arrange other contests of the same kind with both these institutions. Now we hope the editor of "Maine News and Gossip" will not construe this article as a boast. It is merely a statement of facts in our own defense. We will say that our ball

team is putting in good solid work in the gym, and will this season, as it has in years past, do its very best for the college it represents. Come over some time, Mr. Editor of "Maine Gossip," and we will show you the institution.

THE suggestion in the last number of the ORIENT in regard to a minstrel show for the benefit of the Athletic Association has attracted considerable attention among the students, and all that is necessary now is for somebody to go ahead and make arrangements. A communication has been received from Mr. Elliot Mitchell, of Portland, stating that he would like to arrange such an entertainment. Mr. Mitchell has had considerable experience with matters of this kind, and could doubtless lead such an entertainment to success. If arrangements could be made to have Mr. Mitchell come to Brunswick and meet some of the boys who are interested, the minstrel show would probably materialize in the near future.

Miscellaneous.

A Plea for Logic.

A BAD time for advice in regard to Logic is when we are nearly through with the study of it. As, however, some knowledge of the subject was necessary before this article could appear, it may be hoped that it does not come too late to interest some members of the Junior class. The consoling reflection, at least, remains, that as advice from a fellow-student is never taken, this would have had no more influence if published earlier.

The question, "Is Logic practical?" is constantly heard among members of the Logic class. "Is it going to be of any value to us after this term?" And only too fre-

quently we hear a negative answer. Of what use, they ask, is the knowledge that "Camestres" can be reduced to "Celarent," or that there are three classes of enthymeme. Now is not this a wrong view? Is not Logic the most universally practical of all the studies of the first three years? By "universally practical" is meant practical for each and every member of the class. Chemistry and Biology are more specifically practical to the embryo physician, and Physics to the electrician; but Logic is to enter into the daily life of each one of us, whatever may be our profession.

Let us find some one thing which all of us must do, and see how Logic applies to that. Into whatever line of work we pass, on leaving college, if we are to be sincere and honest men, we must seek Truth, without ceasing. Questions will be constantly brought to our notice which will require unprejudiced and unequivocal answers. We shall be obliged to form opinions every day on matters relating to our business or profession, and many more regarding our moral and social relations. On what, then, are these opinions to rest? Will a sane man base his opinions on anything but the evidence afforded him on the question in hand? This, then, you will grant, that our opinions on the most vital questions of our lives must be formed by our understanding and appreciation of the testimony before us.

Now is not Logic the very study which teaches us to discard false argument and hold only to the true? John Stuart Mill defines Logic as "the science of the operations of the understanding, which are subservient to the estimation of evidence." Logic, then, aids us in the estimation of evidence. But as our opinions on all subjects are founded on the testimony afforded, does it not follow that the truth of our opinions will vary exactly as our ability to correctly estimate this evidence? If, then, our views on all the

questions of life are to be formed more correctly by the power to do that which Logic teaches us to do, why is not Logic universally practical?

But, you argue, this drudgery is no aid to correct reasoning. We cannot stop to convert and reduce every proposition or argument which we meet, to prove its validity. Do you go through a long process to decide that 7% of 400 is 28? But did not the acquirement of this knowledge and its ready application to all kindred questions require steady application to the rudiments of Arithmetic?

Again, you say that many men reason correctly and logically without ever having seen the inside of a Logic text-book. This is true. But many men understand the working of the force-pump, without ever having heard of Ganot; many men know that calcium hardens water, without ever having studied Chemistry; many men speak fluently and correctly who have never applied themselves to Rhetoric. Would you, then, discard Physics, Chemistry, or Rhetoric? I trust not.

You, then, who are to become lawyers, doctors, ministers, bankers, scientists, business men or mechanics, remember that a logical mind, which can be cultivated by diligent application to the study of Logic, will give you an immense advantage in sound judgment and ability to detect fraud, over your less fortunate competitors.

A Story of St. Mark's.

I WAS alone in a 'great city of the Old World. It was but a short time before that I had left the huge iron steamship that had borne me across the broad ocean, and now, after a bath and lunch at the hotel, I was out for a short walk.

Bewildering strangeness met me on every hand—the unfamiliar looking streets and

structures; the jargon of voices in unknown tongues; the loud cries of hucksters soliciting patronage, together with the general rush and roar of the great city, impressed me with a sense of my utter loneliness. The exultation I had first experienced in breathing the air of other skies and treading the soil of foreign lands, at length began to give place to a feeling of genuine homesickness. The surrounding objects ceased to attract my attention, but I trudged on, straight ahead—anywhere. I wandered about, I know not for how long, until there fell upon my ear the subdued tones of distant music. It was the first familiar sound that I had heard, and almost mechanically I followed in the direction whence it came.

In a great cathedral an aged organist sat musing at the organ. The warm sun of the summer afternoon glinted through the stained glass in delicate pencils of softly colored light, which seemed to form a halo about the snow-white locks of the old man. Now and then he allowed his fingers to wander aimlessly over the keys, running one familiar strain into another in the manner of one long accustomed to produce harmony from the many metal throats at his command. And the melody stole through the great church, gentle and soothing, filling nave, aisle, and chancel, until it reached a figure just within the doors, and set that heart vibrating in unison with the enchanting waves of sound. Visions of home and friends rose before me—of the neighboring church, with its simple form of worship; of the sweet little organ, now played by stranger hands. I seated myself there out of sight and wept as I had not for years.

From this momentary indulgence of emotion I was aroused by the sound of voices. Two boys just entering manhood checked their conversation as they came under the influence of the solemn hush pervading the

church. With an attitude of deep respect they approached their aged teacher, who at once proceeded to give the usual instruction upon the organ.

From the first I was struck by the appearance of these two boys. Twin brothers, as I afterwards learned, each resembles the other in some respects—yet how different! The one was a tall, square-shouldered youth of an erect and graceful carriage. His face was handsome, perhaps, but to my eyes wanting in attractiveness. The other possessed a slender frame of medium height and stooped slightly as he walked. But his face was remarkable for its sweetness and purity of expression. The soft blue eye and sensitive mouth could not fail to impress one favorably.

When the lesson was finished, and the trio were leaving the church I came forward to plead guilty of the theft, but confessed that the stolen fruit was very sweet to my musical palate. The organist greeted me with a smile and a warm grasp of the hand. In the short conversation that followed I made myself known as one about to be a student in the neighboring university. "Ah!" said he, "all students are my friends, and you must prove no exception." And this, our first meeting, ended in an invitation to the home of the organist whenever my duties would permit. Often I enjoyed the hospitality of that home, and so became acquainted with the circumstances which I now relate.

The position of organist at St. Mark's Cathedral had become hereditary. For several generations, father had handed down to son a knowledge in, and enthusiasm for, his chosen work. Julius Kellner had, in his turn, spared no pains in order to make his heir a worthy successor. But the proverbial weakness of character of musicians in general was not wanting in the son. A disgraceful elopement dashed to the ground all hopes of the doting father and brought sor-

row to that faithful heart. But the young wife was soon deserted and returned to lay at Kellner's feet two helpless infants upon which to build his hopes. Eagerly he grasped the opportunity. The twin brothers were reared and impartially instructed with all the care that had been bestowed upon their father. It was understood that he, who, upon reaching his majority, should in a public trial at that time prove himself superior, was to become organist of St. Mark's.

Time passed on. Diligently I applied myself to study, but often found time to keep up acquaintance with my interesting friends. Often I listened to the grand music at the cathedral or visited the aged Julius Kellner at his home. And sometimes now the gray head was missed at his post, when Herman or Justin would prove competent to take his place.

It lacked but two years of the time when the boys would celebrate their twenty-first birthday when I was astonished at the news that reached me. "Justin Kellner had been drafted into the army of his country," thus leaving his brother in undisputed possession of the coveted position. As soon as possible I hastened to the home of the grandfather in order to offer my sympathy, for I knew that I was not alone in my preference for Justin. "It is not that," exclaimed he, as I ventured to express my regrets at the turn affairs had taken. "It is that my country is plunged in war and one of my race should be unfaithful to her in her peril. You have not heard all; Justin is a traitor—a deserter."

As I met Herman on my way home I could not but mark the gleam of triumph in his eye. "Ah," I whispered, "it is queer that the weakling should be called into the service, while the perfect man is left idle!"

The two years quickly passed. The war was over, and peace reigned throughout the land. But nothing was heard of Justin Kellner, and the incidents of his flight was

forgotten, save by those directly interested.

At length the people assembled in the cathedral to witness the *debut* of the young organist. The large audience present testified to the interest felt in the event.

First, the venerable Julius Kellner seated himself at the organ and played his farewell to the people. Few there who did not understand the language of that tired soul laying aside its burden for younger and stronger shoulders. Few eyes there that were not dimmed by tears. And now he is finished. The spell which he has cast over the people is relieved by the appearance of Herman, who is greeted with deafening applause. His is not a trial but a triumph. He plays a brilliant selection. It is finely done and duly appreciated by his hearers. He rises and goes to receive the keys from the hands of his grandfather. But hark! the tones of the organ again. Once more Justin Kellner is fondling the familiar instrument. And how it responds in perfect accord with his wishes! And this is the story it told under that skillful touch (if I may be allowed to interpret it with a fuller knowledge than those melodious tones could express): It told of tender hope and ambition of earlier years, that the coming life might be devoted to the service of the most venerable of the arts. It shrieked out the injustice done—the forgery of one name in place of another on the lists. It told of the flight to Italy, of two long years of persistent study, of the joy in finding that there was no crime of desertion, and that a return could be made in peace. And it closed with a passionate appeal to the people for justice.

In a manner the people understood the tale, and rising to their feet shouted the name of Justin Kellner. They looked at the old man. Tears of joy ran down his wrinkled countenance. They turned toward Herman Kellner. He had fled.

Jags.

A JAG, according to the popular use of the word, is a disabled state of the mind caused by the use of spirituous liquors. Webster's definition is, "A small load, as of hay or ore," and this saying would seem to hold good if other words were substituted for hay or ore. In other words, the man who is jaggèd is carrying a small load of essence of corn or rye.

There are various species of jags, but all seem to come under the head of joyous jags and uncomfortable jags. The former, perhaps, is the most prevalent type, and is found at nearly all banquets and social gatherings where the male is found in the preponderance. The man joyously jaggèd is generally jocose, and keeps his companions in a continual state of hilarity. For the time he is a happy being, and all thoughts of the cares of the world are as far from his mind as his many admired are from his balm-bearing breath. This species of jags can be indulged in with comparative safety, if not acquired too frequently.

The second class of the jag, or uncomfortable species, has not the pleasing qualities of the first. These jags are not so uncomfortable to the jaggèd as to his comrades. Obstinaey is a marked characteristic of this order. The victim is greatly averse to doing the bidding of his friends, but rather delights in displaying his abilities to the public. He has not the slightest love for aromatics or checkerberry wafers, and is not courteous to his friends in the least. He always has high opinions of his pugilistic abilities, and is very desirous of testing them upon any person who does not show him due respect. This species of jag should be avoided, as it is not at all conducive to a happy state of society. Those who indulge in it are very liable to need large-sized hats the next morning, while disfigurements in the shape of black eyes often result.

The former variety of "jag" is, on the whole, preferable, but we would advise the college man to avoid both varieties if he has the highest welfare of the community at heart.

Rhyme and Reason.

The Reign of the Dead Emperor.

The mourners' heads in sorrow bowed,
A hush from awe was born,
As Constantine the Emperor
Sailed up the Golden Horn.

The battle fought, the conqueror, Death,
His trophies dread had raised.
A pulseless hand the sceptre held;
The monarch's eye was glazed.

Before them rode a herald proud
And cried the Emperor's fame,
As slow they bore him lifeless through
The city of his name.

Through streets by stately monuments
O'ertopped on every side,
Where plundered Greece her tribute paid
To glut the Roman's pride.

The works of Phidias' wondrous art
Had been transplanted here,
That best had stood by Alpheus' stream,
Or 'neath Athene's spear.

Under the palace portal wide,
Through courts of sculptured stone,
The strange procession slowly wound,
And reached the Emperor's throne.

They set the monarch of the world
In his accustomed place.
How bright the regal purple shone
Against his pallid face!

On bended knee the courtiers bowed.
"All hail!" the flatterers said,
"He only of the Emperors
Has held his throne, though dead."

Day after day the ministers,
In togas rich arrayed,
Before the Emperor Constantine
Their wonted duties paid.

Thus courtier, minister, and slave
The hollow pretence kept;
Yet sold a prince's life ere they
Beyond the threshold stepped.

For dark conspiracy was born
And nursed in open light.
It dreaded not the royal robes
Nor feared the sceptre's might.

"He reigns!" the flatterers proclaimed,
And still they bent the knee;
But the dead Emperor's vaunted reign
Was empty mockery.

A Bowdoin Song.

Far away where northern breezes
Whistle through the whispering pine,
In a village stands a college,
I am proud to call her mine.
She has many sons who love her,
And she blesseth all the same.
Ah! her name we love, 'tis Bowdoin,
Dear old Bowdoin down in Maine.

Year by year her children gather,
Some to come and some to go,
Some in youthful strength and vigor,
Some whose hair is white as snow.
Those, to her instruction heeding,
These, with joy her praise to gain,
Bring their laurels home to Bowdoin,
Dear old Bowdoin down in Maine.

Of her former days of glory
We have oftentimes been told
By the lips of those whom Fortune
Early brought into her fold.
And their voices ring with pleasure,
As they call to mind again
Memories of their life at Bowdoin,
Dear old Bowdoin down in Maine.

Heaven guide the *Alma Mater*,
May the work so well begun
Be by noble deeds enacted
In the life of each true son.
This would be the prayer we offer,
As we speak thy honored name,
May God's blessing rest on Bowdoin,
Dear old Bowdoin down in Maine.

To a Cigarette.

O, thou bewitching comforter of man,
The mem'ry of thy charm shall e'er endure.
How gently doth thy fragrant zephyr fan
My heated brow, with snow-white ringlets pure.

In thee one finds a solace and delight,
Thy perfume casts about a magic spell,
As fairy moonbeams shed their silvery light,
And turn to paradise the grewsome dell.

Well may those chide and envy thee thy fame
Who never yet have felt thy solace sweet;
But ever dear to me will be thy name,
O cigarette, with joy and peace replete.

A Painful Duty.

When whizzing through the indoor air
Some misled youths a missile send,
And through the glass it crashing goes,
The janitor comes to the End,
And mutt'ring, says, "These boys give me
A pane to which I must attend."

The Girl for Me.

Some girls think theatres very grand,
Think dancing is no sin;
But I shall seek the damsel's hand,
Whose parents keep her in.

And not a few delight to ride,
To pass the time in talk;
But find for me the happy bride,
Who much prefers to walk.

Most lasses fancy bon-bons rare,
And even drops of brandy;
But give to me the maiden, fair,
Who dotes on home-made candy.

Exchanges.

TWO PROFESSIONS.

HE.

"You ne'er can object to my arm around your waist,
And the reason you'll readily guess;
I'm an editor, dear, and I always insist
On the 'liberty of the press.'"

SHE.

"I'm a minister's daughter, believing in texts,
And I think all the newspapers bad;
And I'd make you remove your arm, were it not
You were making the waist places glad."

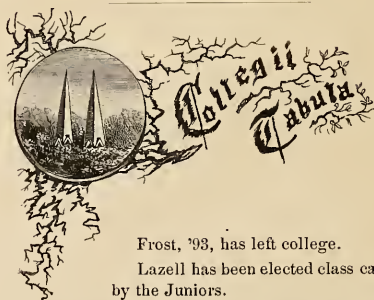
—College Man.

In nearly every issue of the *Anherst Student* are letters from Dartmouth and Williams, in which items of interest at these colleges are chronicled, and they in turn have adopted the same feature in their respective magazines. This tends in a great measure to promote friendly feeling between them and also keeps them well informed of one another's doings. How interesting it would be if we could occasionally have letters from Bates, Colby, and Maine State College! We bequeath this idea to our successors with our blessing.

Bravo, Wellesley! The following from the *Prelude* explains itself: "A fresh supply of printed letters has been received from Colchester, Roberts & Co., writers of essays, orations, debates, character sketches, etc., 'confidentially' requesting patronage from the students of Wellesley College. The Presidents of the Senior and Junior classes have written in answer that the students of Wellesley College are in the habit of doing their own literary work, and therefore requests of this kind are entirely unnecessary."

The *Adelbert* sends us an "Inaugural Number," being full of the doings at the inauguration of President Thwing, containing full reports of the speeches, etc. It is very creditably gotten up, and contains much that is interesting aside from the features mentioned.

We are indebted to the *Vassar Miscellany* for "A Sketch," a very pleasing little story. The same issue also contains a fine collection of Valentines and a well-written article on "Thoreau."



Frost, '93, has left college.

Lazell has been elected class captain by the Juniors.

Williamson, '88, was at the college last Tuesday.

W. R. Hunt, '90, is paying the college a short visit.

Rev. B. P. Snow, of Portland, visited the college lately.

Professor Wells conducted the chapel exercises Monday morning.

Nichols, '94, has returned to college from teaching.

Thompson, '90, was recently a visitor at the college.

Pendleton, '90, was a recent visitor to his *Alma Mater*.

Stacy, '93, has returned to college after a slight illness.

H. M. Nickerson, M. S., '89, recently made the college a visit.

The Seniors and Juniors have begun Gellius' "Noctes Atticæ," in Latin.

Parcher, of the Medical School, is practicing with the Glee Club, as first tenor.

A pleasant card party was enjoyed by the Psi Upsilon at their hall last Friday.

The Seniors have made arrangements to purchase their class albums of J. G. Roberts, of Boston.

Carleton, '93, has returned to college and is putting in some hard training with the boat crew.

The Base-Ball Association has lately purchased quite an amount of supplies of Horace Partridge & Co.

Gurney, '92, has been chosen Master of Ceremonies by the Athletic Association, vice Downes, resigned.

Several black eyes are noticed in college, the result of a too vigorous indulgence with the deceitful boxing glove.

Burr and E. Hilton, '91, and R. F. Bartlett, '92, were in attendance at Governor Burleigh's reception, February 23d.

Mann, '92, is at his home in Bangor, where he was called by the death of his grandfather, Hon. Isaac M. Bragg.

T. S. Burr and E. Hilton, '91, and J. H. Pierce, '93, were at Augusta, Tuesday evening, to attend a German given there.

Rev. Dr. Fenn, of Portland, occupied the pulpit at the Congregational Church, February 22d, in exchange with Dr. Mason.

Chapman, '91, represents Bowdoin as associate editor on *The College Man*, an international college journal published at New Haven.

The various class squads are nearly all selected, and are going through their respective drills in preparation for the prize contest at the exhibition.

Professor Chapman acted as moderator at the town meeting last Monday. Several adjourns were given on that day and many of the students attended the meeting.

The desks in the library have been re-arranged recently. Their present positions make them much more convenient, while considerable room is gained by the changes.

The water supply of Appleton was frozen up for a few days last week, and the inmates of that hall were obliged to forego their usual morning wash during that time.

According to the vote of the Faculty, February 23d was given as Washington's birthday. Many of the students took advantage of the short vacation to grace their paternal residences.

J. W. Carrer portrayed Rip Van Winkle, at the Town Hall, Monday evening of last week, before quite a good-sized audience. On the following night the cowboy pianist held forth in the hall.

The second of the Junior course of assemblies took place in the Court Room last Saturday evening. The dance was indulged in by about sixteen couples, all of whom report the usual delightful time.

The wrestling contests in the exhibition are sure to be very interesting. The matches, as they are now announced, are as follows: Jackson and Parker, '91; May and Stacy, '93; Jones and Chamberlain, '93.

The Psi Upsilon are rehearsing an operetta, composed by Andrews, '94, and which they intend to produce at their hall. The name of the piece is "Lost, Strayed, or Stolen," or "The Wanderings of Ulysses."

A quartette composed of Hastings, Lord, Dana, and Lazell went to Bowdoinham, February 25th, and sang at the funeral of the late H. P. Kendall, '83. Rev. Elijah Kellogg, '40, made impressive remarks at the services.

The pyramids at the coming athletic exhibition promise to equal if not surpass those of last year. Many very attractive new figures are being practiced, which will doubtless display the talents of the participants to their fullest capacity.

Rev. S. S. Matthews, chairman of the Western Missionary Board, delivered an interesting lecture on "Mormonism," February 20th, in Memorial Hall. His talk was full of witty anecdotes, and was thoroughly appreciated by those present.

One of the pleasing features of the Sophomore German is a short talk by Mr. Files before each recitation on German literature. The study of German literature is very interesting, and as taken up by Mr. Files adds greatly to the value of the recitation.

One of the Sophomores lately surprised his classmates and professor by a question as to how the sun could affect the earth at night. His astonish-

ment soon subsided when he was told that the sun was always shining on some part of the earth, be it night or day.

The class of '81 have recently ordered for a gift to the college a plaster bust of the marble Faun, the original of which by Praxiteles is now in the Capitol at Rome. The work is being done under the supervision of Franklin Simmons, the noted sculptor, but the gift will probably not be finished for some time.

The young ladies of several clubs in town are making arrangements for a Dickens' entertainment, in which one hundred and fifty characters will appear. Many of the students have been asked to don the robes of "Thespis" for that evening. It is probable that the event will take place in about three weeks.

Portland is to see a repetition of Bowdoin's Athletic Exhibition. It is to be given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of that city, and will occur a few days after the presentation in Brunswick. Bowdoin's many Portland friends will doubtless give the affair their most liberal support, and make the enterprise a brilliant success.

The Glee Club recently had an offer to sing at Dover, N. H., but were unable to fulfill the engagement. It is the intention of the club to make trips next term to some of the adjoining towns. Bowdoin Glee Clubs, in times past, have always received liberal patronage, and the present one cannot fail to be successful if a tour is made.

A Bowdoin student recently entered a well-known fruit and confectionery store, and asked for a half a pound of "Nicotines." The store keeper put on a puzzled expression for a few moments, when the bright thought struck him that "Nugatines" were the articles in question. The young man plead guilty and went on his way with the toothsome delicacies.

The boating men still keep up their good work. The following men are training: Cilley, C. H. Hastings, Horne, Jackson, Mahoney, Parker, W. W. Poor, '91; R. F. Bartlett, Nichols, H. W. Poor, '92; Carleton, May, Ridley, Stacy, '93; T. C. Chapman, Farrington, Horseman, Lord, Ross, Wilbur, '94; Haskell, M. S. From these men it would seem an easy matter to have two excellent crews on the river in the spring.

Already communications are being received, asking for races with Bowdoin's Eight. Cornell has written for a race at Ithaca, and makes quite a good offer. The University of Pennsylvania has invited Bowdoin to row with them for the Child's prize cup. The distance is so far that it is doubtful if the invi-

tation is accepted. The Cornell offer is looked on with more favor. If another race with this college takes place, Bowdoin's experience last year will be most beneficial.

The last list of theme subjects is as follows: Juniors—"What Qualities are Essential to Success in Teaching?" "Ought the College to have an Advisory Committee in Athletics?" "Archbishop Laud's Influence in English History." Sophomores:—"Are the American Statesmen of to-day equal to those of fifty years ago?" "Should the Medical School be moved to Portland?" "Lord Tennyson's 'In Memoriam.'" Themes are due on or before Wednesday, March 4th.

The base-ball men are fast getting into excellent condition for their spring work. The large number of men who are training gives assurance of the quantity of material which the college possesses, but it will take until the league season to test the quality. The men at work are as follows: W. M. Hilton, Packard, Fish, Newman, Tukey, E. Hilton, '91; Downes, Swett, Wilson, '92; Baldwin, Hutchinson, Savage, Spring, '93; Allen, Butler; A. Chapman, Dana, Hinkley, Plaisted, Anderson, '94.

The latest song which has appeared upon the campus is "She Faded Like the Leaflet," a relic of a minstrel show which recently visited the town. The popular college rendition is as follows:

"She faded like the leaflet
In the autumn of the year,
Da da da da da da da da da da,
Da da da da da da da,
Da da da da da da da da,
Da ad da da da da,
Sweet Eloise."

A goodly representation from the college was at the Universalist Fair at the Town Hall, last Thursday evening, when the farce, "The Seven Young Ladies of Lavender Town," was presented. W. M. Hilton, '91, displayed his histrionic abilities by appearing as a wax statue of Napoleon Bonaparte, the man who first introduced white duck pants into the world. Ridley, '93, was another disciple of Thespis on that occasion, taking the part of George Washington. After the entertainment dancing was indulged in by those who remained.

Manager Young has been trying for some time past to make a settlement with Tech. for the game which was forfeited to Bowdoin last fall. He has offered to settle for fifty dollars with the agreement that next fall's game be played in Portland. But Tech. now wants to be let off without paying anything, as Dartmouth has settled with her in that way.

The claim that Bowdoin makes is that Dartmouth takes no gate receipts, and therefore the forfeiture caused her no loss, while Bowdoin, on the other hand, expected quite a sum from this game.

Again has the Freshman got into trouble. A young man of that denomination paid a visit to his parents on Washington's birthday. That evening he boarded the Pullman for his return to college. In some unaccountable way Morpheus seized the youth with a strong clutch, and when Brunswick was reached failed to release him. Nor did the victim awake until the countless lights of Portland burst upon his astonished gaze. The morning train brought the young man to his destination, without further harm. It is reported that he will always carry an alarm clock on his future journeys.

The lecture by Dr. D. A. Sargent, Bowdoin, '75, director of the Hemenway Gymnasium at Harvard, drew a large audience to Memorial Hall, last Tuesday evening. His remarks were on "Physical Examinations and What We Learn from Them," and were full of interest. He told of the increased interest of systematized physical training, and the great benefits which result. He also gave a very thorough explanation of the charts which are used in his method of examination. After the lecture a number of stereopticon views of noted athletes, and then charts, were shown, which showed the chief characteristics of the muscular development of men engaged in different branches of athletics. Dr. Sargent will always receive a most cordial reception at Bowdoin for the keen interest he has shown in the college and its welfare.

Director Merriman, of the Athletic Association, has been negotiating for some time with Colby and Bates, in regard to a tug-of-war team from each college, to contest with Bowdoin at the Athletic Exhibition. Bates was very favorable to coming, and at once put her men into training. However, the Faculty, with its usual keenness, decided that it was not best for the college to be represented in the contest, and the consequence is that the Lewiston college will not display its strength at the coming exhibition. Colby, however, is very enthusiastic over the matter, and has immediately put a team in training. Quite a sum has been raised there for a coacher. Bowdoin's old team, Horne, Merriman, Cillee, and Mahoney, are putting in some hard work in preparation for the pull, and will put out all their strength to uphold the honor of old Bowdoin. Both teams are going in to win, and the exciting contest, which is sure to take place, will add greatly to the attractiveness of the exhibition.

\$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

- 1st Prize\$1,000 in Gold
- 2d "\$500 in Gold
- 3d "\$1,000 Grand Piano
- 4th "\$500 Piano
- 5th "\$300 Organ
- 6th "Ticket to England and return
- 7th "Lady's Gold Watch
- 8th "Gent's Gold Watch
- 9th "China Tea Set
- 10th "Hunting Case Silver Watch
- 11th "Boy's Silver Watch

25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100 prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist," and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for

six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED.—The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away these large amounts in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars as to clubbing rates, etc. Address, *The Canadian Agriculturist*, Peterborough, Ontario.

Y. M. C. A. Column.

Professor Lee's lecture on the "Straits of Magellan," which was postponed from February 5th to the 21st, was a treat to all who are interested in travel. The voyage of the U. S. T. C. steamer "Albatross," about which we have heard just enough to make us look eagerly for the complete account, was the occasion of Professor Lee's visit to the straits through which he took his audience Saturday evening. The grim features of old Magellan, and the quaint model and rig of his vessel were shown on the screen and presented a striking contrast to the appearance of the nineteenth century navigators, and the trim steamer in which their voyage was made. By descriptions and lantern views the distinction between Patagonian and Fuegian was made clear, their personal appearance and habits of life shown, and the barren grandeur of the scenery, among the mountains, glaciers, and waterways, was unavoidably contrasted with the low stage of development of the races inhabiting the region. The one town of the straits, Puntas Arenas, will seem almost familiar ground to any of the audience who may hereafter visit it.

Tuesday evening, February 24th, Professor Chapman lectured on Chaucer, and did not disappoint the high expectations of his hearers in portraying the stirring nature of the times in which the poet lived, and the character that was able to produce the matchless "Canterbury Tales," or in showing the peculiar charm and beauties of the great poet's work. The rendering of passages in the prologue and elsewhere, was listened to, in spite of the foreign sound of the words, with almost breathless interest, and the close attention given to

the whole of the lecture testifies more forcibly concerning it than can any account of it given here.

The membership committee is at work, through a special committee, in getting members of the association from the medical students. Those of the medical students who are Christians can certainly help the association by becoming members and giving it their hearty co-operation, by attendance at its meetings, and work on its committees. Notices of all the meetings will be posted in Adams Hall hereafter, and any who choose to come will be welcome at them.

The two departments can and have worked together in athletics, and in Christian affairs there also, can, and ought to be mutual benefit in working heartily together.

The plan mentioned in the last issue of visits to the fitting schools of the State, materializes Saturday, February 28th, in a deputation to Hebron Academy. A. H. Chipman represents Colby; H. E. Walters, Bates; and J. P. Ciley, Jr., Bowdoin.

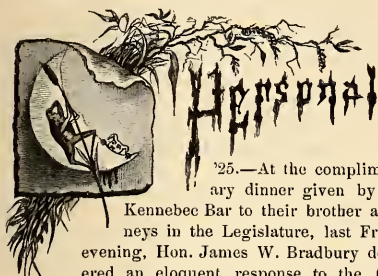
It is hoped that an association can be started at Hebron that will furnish Christian men, more or less trained in college association methods, to the three colleges.

The receipt of a programme of the annual conference of the New England General Secretary's Association, calls attention to the growing demand for the importance of Christian men of culture, both physical and general, in Y. M. C. A. work.

It is certainly an opening for a truly noble life's work that is worth the attention of a college man who feels dissatisfied with the ordinary occupations college men are expected to drift into. A short course at Springfield or at Cambridge fits a man for the special work required, and the demands for qualified men are numerous. The example of Prentiss, '89, is an instance of what the right kind of a man can do in that line.

Another idea brought out by a speaker at the late conference at Williamstown is worthy of repetition. He called the Y. M. C. A.'s weekly meetings the *pulse* of the Christian life of the college. The aptness of the analogy and a number of morals to be drawn from it can be readily perceived. Many of the Christians in college will find in it food for considerable thought, and it is to be hoped they will turn it over carefully in their minds.

The hours of instruction per week in the various colleges are: Harvard 170, Yale 119, Vassar 118, Columbia 110, University of Michigan 104, Cornell 84, Princeton 75, Amherst 72, and Trinity 65.—*Ex.*



'25.—At the complimentary dinner given by the Kennebec Bar to their brother attorneys in the Legislature, last Friday evening, Hon. James W. Bradbury delivered an eloquent response to the toast "The Kennebec Bar in its Old Days." The speech was an exceedingly able and scholarly production, and at its close it was unanimously voted that Mr. Bradbury allow it to be printed in full.

'34.—Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D.D., recently received a bequest of \$5,000 by the will of the late Mrs. Walter Baker, of Dorchester, Mass. Robert College in Constantinople, over which Dr. Hamlin presided for so many years, received \$6,000 by the same will.

'52.—The *New York Press* publishes a column of notices of men upon whom the eyes of the nation have rested. In a recent number we find the following: "There is ex-Governor Joshua L. Chamberlain, once of Maine, but now a resident of this city, where he has large business interests. This gentleman was not only a governor, but he was a general in the late war, and at one time President of Bowdoin College in his native State. He is an old man now—past threescore years—but his tall, majestic figure can be seen walking along Broadway, in the vicinity of Wall Street almost any day, dressed in the latest fashion, while his long, iron-gray moustache and keen, clear blue eyes, give him a distinguished air. He is, perhaps, the one man of a thousand whom a stranger would involuntarily select as a man with a "name." Ex-Governor Chamberlain has extensive interests in Wall Street, and is connected with several companies for real estate speculations.

'60.—Charles E. Morrill died at Rochester, N. Y., February 15th, of paralysis, at the age of 49. He was born in Westbrook, Me., May 14, 1841. After leaving college he went into business with his father, as a manufacturer of leather. Several years later he went to Boston, and established the firm of Charles E. Morrill & Co. He had met with excellent success, and remained there till the time of his death. His death came very suddenly and unexpectedly while he was on a business trip to Rochester. His remains were brought to Maine, and the funeral took place on the afternoon of February 18th, at Morrill's corner, Rev. Dr. Hall, of the First Parish Church, Portland,

conducting the services, assisted by Rev. Mr. Spofford of the same church. The *Argus* in a notice of his death said: "Nature has been generous in his person. He was of noble stature and dignified mien, never failing to be impressive when the occasion required, but it was as a social companion that he will be most lovingly remembered by his friends, who will recall with delight his quaint humor, his ready wit, and his unstinted good humor. Able, liberal, generous, faithful, a generous hearted man. May he rest in peace."

'75.—Hon. Seth M. Carter appeared before the committee on railway at Augusta, last Thursday, to oppose the Haines' Railroad Bill. He was acting as attorney for the Maine Central Railroad. His argument was able and convincing.

'76.—Arlo Bates is putting through a winter of hard literary work, being almost simultaneously engaged upon a series of letters regarding his European trip, a number of short magazine stories, and the completion of his work, "The Puritans," which will finish the series of books in which "The Pagans," and "Philistines" have been so successfully received.

'77.—Lieut. Robert E. Peary proposes to start in May on an exploring expedition into the northern interior of Greenland, his purpose being to determine if possible the northern boundary of Greenland. His plan is to establish a station at Whale Sound, which is nearly opposite the place on the Greenland side where Greeley's party starved. This station is to be occupied for two years by a party of five or six. Lieutenant Peary anticipates that the northern and eastern limit of Greenland will be found to be about 600 miles from Whale Sound, and if he finds it, then the boundary of Greenland will be complete. During the coming summer the whole party will start inland on the ice in a northeasterly direction making the course parallel to the coast line as determined by Lieutenant Lockwood and Sergeant Brainerd of the Greeley party. Every one hundred miles, supply depots will be established, and men will be left in charge, until at the end Lieutenant Peary will proceed alone, or with one companion, to go as far north as possible. When he has accomplished the purpose of the expedition he will return, picking up his men and return to the home station. He expects to find in the interior, as has been proved by previous experience in Greenland, smooth ice covered with fine, dry snow which offers the best possible conditions for Arctic travel. By this plan he avoids all uncertainty of floating ice with which other explorers have had to contend. He proposes to go up to Whale Sound in a whaler, and to return at the expiration of two years in the same vessel. His scheme is regarded

the most judicious plan of Arctic exploration ever started. He will not ask for government aid, and will defray the expenses himself with such assistance as will come from subscriptions. He proposes to do the work by walking, conveying supplies on sledges; and, judging by the experience of other Arctic explorers, he hopes to cover twenty miles a day. In the summer of 1886, Lieutenant Peary went to Diredo Bay, not so far north, yet half way up the West coast of Greenland, and found that a mountain range bordered the coast, with a good deal of glacial ice. He took with him on this trip a Norwegian. After the mountain range had been passed, he found the interior to be broad, smooth ice, and traveling very easy. He proceeded one hundred miles in a straight line right into the interior, on ice free from hummocks and crevasses. From such observations as have been made, he believes that the whole of Greenland is a vast ice field, bordered by mountains on the coast. The wind sometimes went with terrific force over the smooth ice, and it was almost impossible to travel against it. The Lieutenant had two sledges. He lashed the sledges together, at a little distance apart, put up a rubber blanket for a sail, used a hatchet for a rudder, and when the hurricane came, rode flying on this unique ice boat for hours at a time, before the wind. He simply had to steer free from the pools of water on the ice. This was an entirely new experience in Arctic travel.

'83.—Herbert P. Kendall died, February 22d, in the hospital at Philadelphia where he had gone to undergo a surgical operation. Several years ago he received a bullet in his leg resulting in aneurism of the main artery. Since that time he has suffered continually, and of late the wound had been growing more and more painful, until finally his physicians decided that the only way to save his life was to amputate the limb. They feared, however, that he would be unable to rally from the shock, and it was but too true. Mr. Kendall was a young man of marked business ability, and had been cashier of the Bowdoinham National Bank. He was thirty years old the ninth of February. The funeral services were held at his home in Bowdoinham last Thursday, Rev. D. R. Ford of Bowdoinham, and Rev. Elijah Kellogg of Harpswell, conducting them. The Bowdoin quartette attended and participated in the ceremonies.

'86.—A. A. Knowlton has been appointed assistant professor of English Literature in the University of Wisconsin.

'89.—Oscar L. Rideout has purchased a one-third interest in the machine mill, manufacturing and mill supply business of Chase & Son, Portland, Me.

'90.—V. V. Thompson has just completed a very successful term as Principal of the Hardwick (Mass.) High School.

'90.—Hunt and W. R. Smith will go on the Bowdoin Scientific Expedition to Labrador this summer.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THE KAPPA.

Resolved, That we, the members of the Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon, bear with sincere and heartfelt sorrow of the death of our brother, Herbert P. Kendall, of the class of '83;

Resolved, That by his death the Chapter loses a worthy and honored member;

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

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

EDWARD N. GODING,

HARRY C. EMERY,

GEORGE DOWNES,

Committee for the Chapter.

Brunswick, February 24, 1891.

College World.

It is reported that no graduate of Vassar has ever been divorced from her husband.

Twenty per cent. of Dartmouth undergraduates go out teaching during the winter months.

The Faculty of Cornell has forbidden the Freshman and Sophomore classes to hold their banquets outside of Ithaca. Too much class spirit caused the decree.

Yale has a Japanese professor.

The Amherst catalogue shows a total of 3,319 alumni, over a third of whom have entered the ministry.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XX.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 18, 1891.

No. 16.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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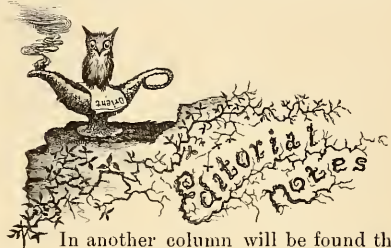
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In another column will be found the constitution of the advisory committee, as adopted at a recent meeting of the Athletic Association. This constitution seems to fill the bill pretty completely, and it is the universal opinion among the students that its workings will be to the advantage of the various athletic departments. The actions of such a committee must necessarily ensure a greater economy in the management, and do away with looseness and inaccuracy in accounts. The step should have been taken long ago, and now that it has come we may reasonably look for improvement and advance in matters concerning athletic sports.

THE minstrel scheme which has been quite thoroughly advertised during the last few weeks should receive the hearty support of every man in college. There is material enough, if the fellows will take the matter up, to give a first-class entertainment, and it does not seem as though energy and inclination should be lacking. A competent director has offered his services, and expressed the desire to go ahead and make the affair a success. "There's money in it," and a little push and enthusiasm will lessen the strain on the individual purse-strings considerably, when the subscription papers come around later in the year.

THE Juniors have expressed their intention of holding the Ivy Hop in Memorial this year instead of the Town Hall, as usual. Of course what the Junior class sees fit to do is no business of the college at large, but their decision in regard to the place of giving the Hop, has proved a disappointment to the great majority of the dancers in college. The Ivy Hop is doubtless *the* event of the year and in fact of the college course, and the Town Hall has never yet proved any too commodious in its accommodations. Memorial is small and poorly ventilated, while the floor is almost unfit for dancing purposes. It cannot begin to accommodate those whom the class and college will wish to invite to the Ivy. There is no room for spectators, and the gallery receipts have always been sufficient to pay the expenses of hiring the Town Hall. On the whole the plan of giving the Hop in Memorial seems to be poor economy, and it is the desire of the students outside the class, that '92 can be induced to reconsider.

SPEAKING of the Ivy Hop brings to mind a social evil which, we are sorry to say, is becoming rather prevalent at Bowdoin. The assemblies given during the winter term are necessarily small dances, perhaps not more than fifteen, or at most twenty couples participating. Now when several fellows present themselves at these dances without bringing ladies, it disarranges the whole affair, and inevitably defrauds the others of a portion of the evening's pleasure. Of course the loss of a single dance is not a matter of any great moment, but when through some peculiar turn of fate one man is obliged to wander out in the corridor and whistle through five consecutive dances, as was the case at a recent assembly, it seems a little unjust. At a larger affair like the Ivy or Commencement hops such a thing is unnoticeable, but there

is no room for unprotected males at the assemblies.

PROSPECTS are at present bright for an interesting boating season the coming term. Cornell wants to look at Bowdoin again, and Pennsylvania and Columbia would like a race. The Boston Athletics want some more of it and a practice race with Harvard is not improbable. The crew is hard at work and will take to the water as soon as the ice leaves the river. The positions of the men have not yet been decided, but it looks at present as though the boat would be pretty well ballasted with beef and muscle. What is necessary now is a good liberal subscription to give Bowdoin a good representation among the aquatic colleges of the East.

WE WISH again to call the attention of our subscribers and advertisers to their financial obligations to the ORIENT. The current volume is completed in one more issue, and it is absolutely necessary that prompt payment should be made. The expenses of a college paper are considerable, and where the editorial staff changes from year to year, delayed payment involve complications otherwise unnecessary. Please remit as soon as convenient.

THE ORIENT wishes to call attention to the condition of the electric wires connecting the gymnasium with the town plant. The wires make a very long span to the gym, and sag so low as to be almost within reach of a person passing under them. The wire is imperfectly insulated and in some parts is entirely unprotected. If the wire should be

broken during some of our more severe storms, a serious accident might result. Students are continually passing under or near the wire at all times of the day and evening, and in case of a break somebody is liable to be made the conductor of the 2,000 volts of electric fluid that at present runs in to light up the gymnasium. The effect would be extremely unpleasant. The authorities ought to take this matter into consideration.

Miscellaneous.

The Ranking System.

HAPPILY we at Bowdoin are troubled as little as most college students by the omnipresent and formerly omnipotent examination. True, we still have examinations, but faithful attendance of recitation and careful preparation of each lesson are of far more importance in determining rank.

Many as are the benefits of the system now in use it has, like everything else, its defects, and the one of these most noticeable, from the student's point of view, is the fact that he has no opportunity whatever to ascertain his rank in any specific branch of work in which he has been engaged. Many if not most educators agree that to give each student his exact rank and standing in his class encourages unhealthy competition and unfair means. Be this as it may, no one likes to feel that, work as well as he can in some line in which he is especially interested, he can find out absolutely nothing regarding his standing except that he has escaped a condition, and that although he be among the first in one, two, or three studies, a low mark in another will bring him down to second or even third-class standing.

Suppose, for instance, a Freshman,

appreciating and enjoying his Latin and Greek, but totally unfitted naturally for mathematics, yet studying them faithfully each day, finds at the end of the term that he is conditioned in his trigonometry, and consequently has third-class standing. Immediately, by no fault of his own, he is placed on a level with all who have "conscientiously shirked" throughout the term, and moreover he has absolutely nothing to show for his good and faithful work in his chosen line. Such cases are by no means rare. Indeed almost every class has among its members more than one who has been worsted in this way.

It is an easy thing to find fault with any system, a far harder thing to find a remedy. One plan, however, already tried in several colleges and found satisfactory, would supplement the system now in use, and at the same time obviate the disadvantage now experienced by many of the students. This scheme, now in use at Harvard, Tufts, and several other colleges, is briefly this: Instead of three grades as at Bowdoin, there are five, A, B, C, D, and E, the last being equivalent to our condition. At the close of each term every student receives his standing in each study, thus showing him in what departments he is weak, and just how well he is doing in each branch of his work.

Uniting this with our system, the three-fold division now employed could be retained, while in addition each student would have the satisfaction of receiving credit for his good as well as his poor work. Such a plan as this would involve very little additional work for the professors, and would be a far greater incentive to the student to do his best work than is the present system.

Both Amherst and Williams have adopted the rule of allowing no student, unless he be a member of some of the college teams, to wear the college initial on his blazer or sweater.

A Word to Correspondents.

SOME time ago an article appeared in the **ORIENT** urging the necessity of more newspaper correspondents in the college. The idea is certainly an excellent one, but we already have some eight or ten correspondents, so that it would seem that a sufficient number was not lacking. The trouble is elsewhere. With our present number of newspaper correspondents the college ought to be before the public much more than she now is. Now what these correspondents need is an organization, perhaps an informal one, but at any rate some sort of an organization to stir them up. Some sort of an organization not only would make for its members the accumulation of news easier and better but, as the author of the previous article has said, it would prevent any disturbance which *might* occur from being grossly misrepresented and greatly exaggerated. It would also act as a restraint upon its members, and thus prevent a recurrence of what recently happened to a correspondent in a college not many thousand miles from Bowdoin.

This matter certainly seems worth the consideration of every correspondent who has the interests of the college at heart.

Some More Chapel Etiquette.

WHERE have been several articles in the **ORIENT** concerning chapel etiquette, but there is one evil which has not been at all affected by these protestations against unseemly conduct. Many of us have a very poor habit of polishing up and refreshing, during the morning exercises, our slight knowledge of the lesson for the next hour. This may seem perfectly harmless to us who are so thoughtless. Yet do we in this way show proper respect for the exercises, for the holy and sacred place in which we sit, or for our president or whomsoever leads

these exercises? Again, does not this habit give an unenviable reputation to the college? Those who from time to time visit our morning's devotions, must of course notice the lack of interest we show and the apparent disrespect toward our surroundings. Can we not spare ten minutes before chapel or before retiring at night for this final preparation of our lessons, and thus preserve the good name the college has earned and at the same time show some respect for the devotions of others?

Coleridge.

WHOEVER reads Coleridge sufficiently to form an estimate of style, will soon be impressed with these three talents which are peculiar to him—ambition, tenderness, and imagination. Of all his works there is no piece in which these three specific qualities are so distinctively portrayed as in that comprehensive little poem, entitled "Love, Hope, and Patience in Education." He passes from the simplest conceptions of life to those lofty heights of grandeur which are of interest to all men and times, with few words and short space, and does so without any strained exertion of intellect or conscious observation, yet both are there and seem to be innate in the poet's mind. Every thought of his shorter poems appears to have flashed suddenly upon him, and he expresses them almost spontaneously in his short paragraphs.

But to say that Coleridge exhausted his subject by pure and comprehensive thought, or that he soared to sublimity of rich expression, and then settled safely again into quiet and soothing strains, would be erroneous and untrue, for he himself, mentioning his works and their criticisms, owns that he has rightly been "charged with a profusion of double epithets and a general turgidness." His "Religious Musings" confirm this statement, for they surely are a discredit to him,

and are wholly unworthy of his poetic fancy. But in this respect he is not alone, for other authors have, in some misguided hour, produced such unworthy pieces.

Coleridge's best poems are "Ode to France," and "Hymn in the Vale of Chamouni." The former Shelley extolled as being the best ode of modern times, yet it is criticised for being too contentious and showing too plainly the traits of character. The latter seems to be disunited, having no center about which the thoughts may cling.

Coleridge tried to discern this living universe and to deduce from the beautiful, condensed and sincere thought. It is true that he had, in his early works, a brief vein of egotism, but he soon emerged into clear light, and left chaos behind. It is to be remembered that some young poets have a difficulty in making poetry and at the same time expressing what they intend to say. But Coleridge surpassed this so far that he often fell into the error of confounding intellectual effort with poetic inspiration, and wrote verses that were not poetry but argument. But this should not be a source of criticism, since it has bothered many men to separate various instincts which suddenly and keenly present themselves for utterance. Wordsworth was very much like Coleridge in this respect. He had merged from his chaos of egotism into a realm of harmonious beauty only equaled by his great contemporary.

Coleridge, as it has been thought, wished to be the inspirer and former of an age. He did rise considerably upon that coveted eminence, but his expressions roll and toil in an undefined mass which we cannot easily set in order or develop into lively thought. He seemed to be so inspired with sentiments and philosophic ideas that he labors along now clear and easy to be understood, sometimes with obscure and uncertain aim, and sometimes sublime and beyond poetic taste.

But his task never approaches completion, and he seems dry and too concise for pleasant reading. Coleridge surely ranks well as a poet, and can be placed deservedly above Byron and Shelley, and on an equal with Wordsworth.

Constitution

governing the actions of the Advisory Committee, as adopted at the meeting of the Athletic Association, March 17th.

ARTICLE I.

This committee shall be known as the Bowdoin Athletic Committee.

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1. This committee shall consist of nine members as follows: The Gymnasium Instructor and one other member of the Faculty, two members of the Alumni, two Seniors, two Juniors, and one Sophomore.

SEC. 2. The members of the committee shall be elected during the spring term of each year, by the bodies that they represent, and shall hold office from Commencement to Commencement.

SEC. 3. The committee shall meet at least four times a year, viz., at the beginning of the fall and winter terms, and at the end of the winter and spring terms.

ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1. The committee shall have power to frame its own by-laws.

SEC. 2. It shall have power to advise the heads of the different athletic departments.

SEC. 3. It shall nominate two candidates for manager of each association, from whom a choice *must* be made by the electing body.

SEC. 4. It shall elect a graduate treasurer also a collector for each association.

SEC. 5. It shall elect an auditor from its number who shall hold no other office.

SEC. 6. It shall elect a member to take in charge all uniforms belonging to the athletic associations.

SEC. 7. It shall determine how any surplus, granted by the Athletic Association, or any sum raised for the benefit of general athletics shall be expended.

SEC. 8. It shall be the duty of the committee to

hold a special meeting at the request of any manager, indorsed by two members of the committee, at which it shall advise him on questions presented, and in case of disapproval of a manager's policy the committee shall have power to instruct his associate directors in their findings.

ARTICLE IV.

SECTION 1. The graduate treasurer shall receive and have charge of all money accruing to each association from all sources, and shall pay out to each manager, upon the order of his associate directors, any sums the amount of which does not exceed the amount credited to that association. He shall hold the original subscription lists, copies of which shall be given to the collectors.

SEC. 2. Each collector shall perform all duties heretofore devolving upon the treasurer of his association, except wherein these conflict with the duties of the graduate treasurer.

SEC. 3. The auditor shall examine the accounts of the treasurer, at least once a term, and report to the committee.

SEC. 4. The guardian of the uniforms shall keep a record of all uniforms. He shall collect them all at the end of each season and keep them unused and properly cared for till the beginning of the next season.

ARTICLE V.

SECTION 1. Membership on committee does not exclude from candidacy to a managership, but election of a member to managership, necessitates resignation from the committee.

SEC. 2. The body which in any way loses its representative shall elect another to the vacant place.

ARTICLE VI.

SECTION 1. This constitution may be accepted by a two-thirds vote of a meeting of ninety students.

SEC. 2. This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of a meeting of one hundred and twenty students.

University of Michigan will send a base-ball team East during the last of May. They will play the leading colleges of New England.

The Northwestern University tug-of-war team will pull the Massachusetts Institute of Technology team in March, when the former team is east.

P. T. Barnum has presented the Barnum Museum at Tufts with the body of a tiger valued at \$10,000 when alive.

Of 362 colleges and institutions in the country, 271 are supported by religious denominations.

Rhyme and Reason.

Alas, Too True!

Ah, me! it hardly seems,
And yet it is but true,
To-day I reach the man's estate,
Oh, irony of time and fate.
The years advance with rapid gait,
And joys of youth subdue.

Ah, me! it hardly seems,
And yet I grieve 'tis so,
I charged that suit of clothes to "dad,"
Drove the best nag the stable had,
Rode by her side—ah! happy lad,
How swift the hours go.

Ah, me! it hardly seems,
Yet with the rising sun,
The tailor sent me in his bill,
The stable man another still,
The sheriff with them—bitter pill,
To-day I'm twenty-one.

Ah, me! it hardly seems,
And yet alack 'tis so,
I sit within my prison cell,
I hear the tolling of the bell,
I ponder o'er my debts—ah, well,
Pa paid them long ago.

To a Trunk.

O thou companion that from year to year
Hast wandered with me through the vacant world,
Ne'er yet of porters did'st thou show a fear,
Nor quail 'neath iron boxes on thee hurled.

Those scars, O friend, upon thy patient back
Are not alone the signs of wasting age;
They tell the business ways of Boston hack,
The stern relentless grasp of mountain stage.

But thou hast had revenge for each and all;
And yet again, through many a season more,
Thou still shalt scrape the paper from the wall,
And leave thy mark on newly painted door.

Rest now in peace and some fine balmy day,
When leafy June a shadowy languor lends
To summer ease, old trunk, we'll hie away,
And bum a week or two on rural friends.

Modern Pedagogics.

A gay young Englishman was he
 And she a Spanish maid.
 She'd love the English tongue to learn,
 If he would teach, she said.
 Full gladly he embraced the chance
 Thoughtless of course of sex.
 And as each letter was instilled
 She'd smile, from C to X.

But ne'er was grammar learned so quick,
 For ere the nouns were through,
 Before its time was heard "I love,"
 And said in Spanish too.
 'Twas now the maiden he embraced,
 And as they told it me,
 Once more she looked at him and smiled,
 Now 'twas from X-ta-C.

He Heads the List.

All hail the new discoverer,
 Who brings the world a boon,
 Who lights our way
 Or measures out
 The heat that's in the moon.

But thrice hail that discoverer,
 The first is king—he's ace,
 Who ferrets out
 With art sublime,
 That new girl who'll embrace.

Exchanges.

I DID NOT SUIT.

Down on my knees I seize her hand,
 That maiden peerless in the land.
 "O fair one, let me press my suit!"

With throbbing heart I swear my love
 By all the stars that shine above—
 Oh, if she'd only follow suit!

Her fridged words my life-blood freezes:
 "If you kneel there and bag your knees
 I think you'll have to press your suit."
 —*Brunonian.*

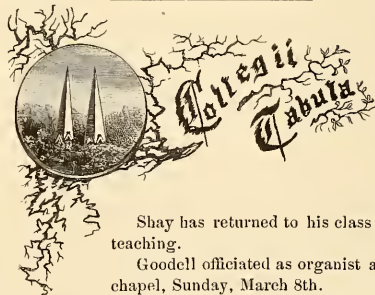
The *Harvard Advocate* has just completed its fiftieth volume, and has every reason surely to look back on its career with satisfaction. The *Advocate* stands in the front rank of college magazines. Perhaps the feature in which it particularly excels is its short stories which are usually delightful. Its

editorials, too, show a careful and able handling of college matters. The *ORIENT* is glad to avail itself of this opportunity to extend congratulations.

In an editorial commenting on the recent decision of the three colleges concerned to keep the three-cornered race at New London, the *Columbia Spectator* presents the following to us, which we naturally regard as a little surprising: "The admission of Bowdoin to the race would in all probability follow the change in location, and although small colleges occasionally turn out good crews, this addition would scarcely tend to elevate the standard of the event." We fail to see just how the admission of Bowdoin would tend to lower "the standard of the event," for we feel that with the excellent boating material that we have in college, and the enthusiastic manner in which the men are training, we might at least prove a worthy competitor of Columbia who, with three or four times our numbers, finds, according to the *Spectator*, great difficulty in getting anywhere near enough suitable men to train for its crews.

The last issue of the *Cadet* contains a likeness of Fernald, the young prodigy of Maine State College, who was appointed assistant botanist at Harvard.

The *Williams Lit.* opens its March number with a very carefully written article on the "Mission of Music."



Shay has returned to his class from teaching.

Goodell officiated as organist at the chapel, Sunday, March 8th.

Bliss, '94, drew forth the tuneful chords from the organ at chapel last Sunday.

Hutchinson, '93, is sick at his home in Auburn.

A new piano has been placed in the Psi Upsilon Hall.

The Sophomores have begun to read "Choix d'Extraits de Daudet," in French.

Bagley, '94, has recently been confined to his room from the effects of a sprained ankle.

Downes, '92, has been elected captain of the ball team owing to the resignation of W. M. Hilton.

H. H. Hastings, '90, was a recent visitor at the college.

Ingraham, '94, is at his home in Portland, where he is confined by sickness.

D. M. Cole, '88, of the Farmington Normal School, spent a few days at the college recently.

A number of students attended the recent performance of the "Twelve Temptations" at Portland.

Spring and Emery, '93, have been added to the list of wrestling contestants at the coming exhibition.

Lambert, who has been teaching the young idea at Wiscasset how to shoot, has resumed his studies here.

It is understood that quite a party from Bangor and Augusta will be present at the athletic exhibition.

Many of the Juniors in Logic seem to have considerable difficulty in determining just what the author says.

Summer, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons at New York, is the latest acquisition to the Medical School.

The sale of tickets for the exhibition opened last Saturday. The usual jam was present to secure the choice pickings.

A number of students went to Augusta last Wednesday, when the Australian Ballot came up before the House.

Genung's "Hand-book of Practical Analysis" will be read by the Juniors in the Practical Rhetoric Course under Mr. Tolman.

The condition of Whitcomb, '93, who has had such a severe illness, is now much improved. He hopes to be able to enter college again next fall.

Rev. W. T. Hack, pastor of the Belfast Congregationalist Church, made some very interesting remarks at the Sunday chapel services, March 8th.

Rehearsals have begun for the grand Dickens' Carnival, in which very many of the students are to appear. The date of the presentation is March 19th.

Smith, of Waterbury, Conn., has lately joined forces with the Freshman class. The only class which at present is without a representative of this wide-spread family is '93.

The performance of the Lucier Comedy Company at the Town Hall, Friday night, was well attended. The Luciers always give a bright entertainment and are always well received.

Hunt, '91, recently visited his home in Bangor to

exercise his right of suffrage. It is a notable fact that this usual Republican city went overwhelmingly Democratic. Good work, Hunt.

The Sophomores have elected an executive committee, which will have charge of the minor affairs of the class. It is made up as follows: Carleton, Baldwin, Savage, Stacy, Jenks.

Professor Pease intends to leave for Europe the latter part of this term. He will spend a few weeks at London, after which he will attend lectures at the University of Bonn, returning in the fall.

It is understood that a word limit will be placed upon the themes next year instead of the present page limit. Doubtless the chirography of many a theme writer will take unto itself a new garb.

The assembly last Saturday evening was attended by about twenty couples, who enjoyed the light fantastic to the melodious strains of Ryser's music. The *genus cervus* was present to the extent of a couple.

A base-ball meeting was held recently in Lower Memorial to take action on the resignation of Manager Drew. The students signified their wish that Mr. Drew continue in office, and refused to accept his resignation.

The Medics have organized a tug-of-war team composed of the following: Haskell, Anchor, Turner, Stone, Snow. It is the intention to have these men pull against the Bowdoin team at the coming exhibition in Portland.

The followers of the manly art who are to take part in the exhibition are as follows: Downes and Burnham, Pierce and Dana, Swett and Emery, '92. With such an array of talent the pugilistic part of the entertainment cannot fail to be interesting.

Rev. S. S. Matthews, secretary of the New West Mission, occupied the pulpit at the Congregationalist Church last Saturday, and in the evening delivered a lecture. He was present at the afternoon services in the chapel, and made some very pleasant remarks.

The boat crew has given up running until after the exhibition. Many are to take part in the programme, and found that their practice for this did not give them time for running. The roads, too, are in rather poor condition for much of a jaunt out-of-doors.

Some men in college have no more respect for their fellow-beings than to indulge themselves in the odoriferous Cleopatra cigarette. The worst part of it is they do not smoke in their own rooms, but prefer to indulge their expensive tastes in the abodes of others.

State Librarian L. D. Carver has recently written Professor Little relative to forming a State Librarians' Association. Such an organization would be of great benefit in exchanging duplicate works of different libraries, and in innumerable other ways would be of advantage.

The non-athletic element is rejoicing at the closing of compulsory "gym" work. There has been a great deal of interest taken in the work, however, this year. Dr. Whittier's new features have been a great success, and much practical good has resulted from them.

Were we not told in the Good Book that floods were a thing of the past, we would almost have feared a second visitation of that terrible deluge. For several days last week the campus looked like a miniature sea, and everybody was high in his praise of the inventor of the long-topped rubber boot.

Evidently the candy business pays, if one can judge by the number of boys who constantly flitter about the different dormitories with their toothsome wares. From the one small boy who formerly had the monopoly of the trade, the number has increased, until now a miniature army besieges each hall. But competition is the spice of trade.

At a recent meeting of the Fryeburg Alumni Association of Bowdoin, the following officers were chosen: President, Owen P. Smith; Vice-President, Frank P. Durgin; Secretary and Treasurer, Edward H. Wilson; Executive Committee, Charles E. Riley, L. Cousins, H. W. Poor; Orator, Frank P. Durgin; Toast-master, John Z. Shedd; Poet, A. G. Axtell.

The engagement is announced of Miss Bessie Mitchell and Mr. George Downes. Miss Mitchell is the daughter of Dr. Alfred Mitchell, of the Medical Faculty, and is one of the most charming of Brunswick's society young ladies. Mr. Downes is one of the most popular men in college, and has a host of friends. Both young people are receiving showers of congratulations.

Newbert read a very interesting paper on "The Sociology of Ants" in the Anthropology Division, last Saturday. He brought out the peculiarities of ants, their social relations compared with man, family relations, and characteristics. The paper was replete with entertaining incidents relative to the customs of these busy insects, and was thoroughly enjoyed by those who heard the reading.

In the misty horizon of the future signs of spring are already beginning to dawn. The spring poet is girding on his wings of fancy. Stray patches of bare ground peep through from their long confine-

ment. The wily Freshman begins to button his coat tighter about him, and with one piercing glance to the heavenward, he dashes through the hall-way doors. These omens cannot fail. Spring will soon be here.

The Medical School has elected its officers as follows: President, Arthur A. Shaw, Etna; Vice-President, Chas. H. Fish, Chester, N. H.; Secretary, Harry S. Parsons, Brunswick; Treasurer, Chas. Burleigh, Portland; Orator, Chancey Adams, A.B., North Ansea; Marshal, Frank I. Brown, A.M., Bethel; Executive Committee, Arthur W. Langley, Acton; John Z. Shedd, Fryeburg; Daniel C. Dennett, Portland.

A medical student in chemistry, in mentioning hydrochloric acid, spoke of it as "hydrophobia" acid. Had this young man been on the scene of action last June, the Brunswick town authorities would doubtless have given him employment in the dog exterminating business. This must be the same person who is accustomed to blow out the gas in the "lab." He may go up in a chariot of fire one of these fine days.

The Freshmen have chosen as colors royal purple and white. One of the class, in telling of the adoption of these particular shades, said that there was some intention of having some greenish hue in the mixture, but upon looking into the *Bugle* it was discovered that the present Sophomore class had already chosen that color. We would advise the young man not always to believe what he sees, though it be in print.

The Seniors this year are taking their examinations on a new plan. Heretofore it has been the custom to have no examinations at the end of each term, but to take up the whole work at the end of the year before the "Fossils." Under the new method the Seniors take their tests on the same plan as in other classes. The dust-laden Psychology can now rest in peace without causing further misery by a review in the spring.

A representative of the Marvin Safe Company, of New York, was recently at the college in quest of purchasers of a key ring attachment which he claims is sure to bring back lost keys. On the return of this valuable property the loser is obliged to give a reward to the extent of one dollar. Some of the more crafty students are now lying low for an opportunity of finding a bunch of these non-losable keys, thereby gaining unto himself the potent shekel.

Cilley, owing to an injury which he recently received, will be unable to pull on the tug-of-war

team, and Stacy, '93, has taken his place. The team is getting into excellent condition for their contest with Colby. The new arrangement for practice in the gym gives excellent satisfaction, and the men say it is even better than another crew to pull against. If honest, hard work is any criterion, Bowdoin's chances for winning are surely of the best.

Appearances seem to indicate that the near future will see a minstrel show at Bowdoin. At a recent meeting the following were appointed to ascertain if such a thing would be feasible: Gurney, Lazell, '92; Andrews, '94; J. M. Hastings, '91; Dana, '94. The committee made a report last Saturday in which it stated that Bowdoin possessed an abundance of material for a first-class show, and it advised that immediate steps be taken for its production. There is no doubt but that Bowdoin burnt-cork artists could draw an immense house. Another meeting was held last Tuesday, and it was voted to give the committee full power to make all arrangements. Owing to the resignation of Gurney and Andrews, Chapman, '91, and Whitney, '93, were elected to fill their places, and Hastings was made chairman.

Ex-Governor Hon. John D. Long, of Massachusetts, will have a remarkable article in the April number of *Education* on "How I was Educated." Every teacher, parent, and scholar in the land should read it. *Education* ought to be in every city, college, village, or Y. M. C. A. library or reading-room. Every superintendent, teacher, and friend of education should take it. Is it in your library? Do you know its merits? Send twenty cents for a sample copy, or thirty cents for the April number. Regular price \$3.00. The articles by Dr. A. D. Mayo on "The Children's Opportunity in the New South," and by Gen. O. O. Howard on "How I was Educated," are worth a year's subscription. If you are not now taking *Education* we will send it to you, one year, for \$2.50. Try it! Address, Publisher *Education*, No. 50 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass.

For some time various schemes have been afloat about the college for the organization of a general athletic committee. Wednesday, March 4th, a meeting was held at which the following were appointed to draw up a constitution which would provide for such an organization: Jordan, Erskine, Horne, Minott, E. Hilton, '91, R. F. Bartlett, Hull, '92. This committee reported last Wednesday, and the constitution which they had framed was unanimously adopted. It provides for a Bowdoin Advisory Committee to consist of two alumni, the gymnasium director, and one other member of the Faculty, two

Seniors, two Juniors, one Sophomore. The following have been elected members: E. U. Curtis, '82, Boston, J. A. Waterman, Jr., '84, Brunswick, alumni; Prof. W. A. Moody, Faculty; Dr. F. N. Whittier, gymnasium instructor; Minott and Nelson, Seniors; R. F. Bartlett and Nichols, Juniors; Payson, Sophomore. Bowdoin athletics under this new plan ought surely to enjoy an era of prosperity.

\$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

1st Prize\$1,000 in Gold
2d "\$500 in Gold
3d "\$1,000 Grand Piano
4th "\$500 Piano
5th "\$300 Organ
6th "Ticket to England and return
7th "Lady's Gold Watch
8th "Gent's Gold Watch
9th "China Tea Set
10th "Hunting Case Silver Watch
11th "Boy's Silver Watch

25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100 prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist," and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best

family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED.—The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away these large amounts in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars as to clubbing rates, etc. Address, *The Canadian Agriculturist*, Peterborough, Ontario.

Y. M. C. A. Column.

Rev. Dr. Merrill of Portland delivered a very interesting lecture on "The West," last Thursday evening. He followed the course of a newly married pair from the old homestead in New Hampshire, to the western frontier, where they went to take up land offered by the government. He traced with much vividness their hardships in farming and their success in speculation, which ultimately led to the loss of their property. He concluded his lecture with some practical points gained from the history of the young couple. The same amount of pluck and application will command success in the East as well as in the West. The cry will sometime be "Go East Young Man," instead of "Go West." He spoke of the too prevalent spirit of speculation at present existing in our country, and closed his lecture with the hope that as a people we would come to be more contented with moderate gains in life.

Mr. Edward Stanwood, who had intended to deliver the last lecture of the course, found it almost impossible to leave, and as his promise to come to Bowdoin was conditional upon his being able to take the time from his work, he was reluctantly allowed to withdraw. The committee in charge were more successful than they dared hope, in getting Dr. Mer-

rill to supply the lacking lecture, on such short notice.

Dr. Sargent's lecture, on March 3d, was illustrated with very interesting views of prominent athletes, and of the charts compiled according to Dr. Sargent's system, from their measurements. Some very pregnant ideas were suggested as to the bearing of the science of anthropometry on the problems connected with the criminal classes.

An abstract of the lecture will not be attempted, but we venture to say that every person in the audience went away with much clearer conceptions of what the ideal physical development is, and of the value of the science of anthropometry as indicating the true lines on which attempts to better the race should be made.

The net proceeds of the course of lectures just closed amount to \$165, and, considering the unusual number of rival attractions offered at the same time, though their expectations were not realized, the management feel satisfied with the result. To all those who have so generously contributed their services in delivering lectures and otherwise, as well as to those who have patronized the course, the management wish to express their hearty thanks.

As was stated in the report of the Bowdoin member of the deputation to Hebron Academy, the visit was a great success. The three delegates met at Lewiston, and arrived at Hebron late in the afternoon of Saturday, February 28th. That evening the plans for Sunday were made, and a pleasant "sing" held at the principal's house, where the members of their "Young Men's League," and other students were met. On Sunday the morning service was conducted by the delegates, who took the opportunity to explain the history, workings, and present developments of the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A., as fully as the time allowed. In the afternoon separate services were held for the boys, and the young ladies, at one of which it was decided to form a Young Men's, and at the other a Young Women's, Christian Association. After a conference about organization and methods of work, at which the delegates met many more of the academy fellows, they adjourned for the evening service, a general prayer-meeting in the chapel. This meeting was well attended and very earnest. Four of the academy boys stated their decision to pattern their lives after Christ's. At its close an informal after-meeting developed itself, from which the delegates found it hard to tear themselves, when the retiring bell rang.

During the day time had been found to admire the beautiful vista of the distant White Mountains, and to inspect the new academy building, which is

modeled after the new building at Houlton, and seems exactly adapted to the end for which it is constructed.

The delegates were quartered, the Colby man with Mr. Spence (Colby, '90), one of the teachers; the Bowdoin man with the principal, Mr. Sargent (Bowdoin); and the Bates man with the pastor of the church, Dr. Crane. They are unanimous in the opinion that their visit and entertainment could not have been made more pleasant; and it certainly seems that the work accomplished far exceeded in worth the outlay necessitated.

The next deputation goes to Bridgton, March 15th, and consists of A. P. McDonald, and Lord, of Bowdoin, and Wilson of Bates. Examinations at Colby interfere and prevent their sending a representative. On the following Sunday a deputation will go to Fryeburg.

The neighborhood work committee have arranged to hold a few meetings at a house near the "Landing," on Sunday evenings, and if the experiment proves successful they will be continued. They have also begun arrangements for a visit to the Bath Association. If the right men go down it can be made profitable to both visitors and visited.

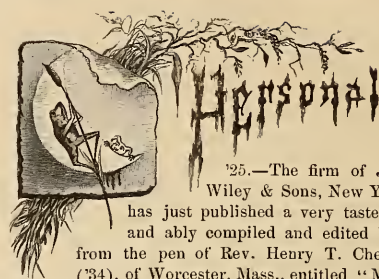
The entrance into the state of a new State Secretary, Mr. R. H. Shelton, late General Secretary at Worcester, Mass., who is thoroughly in sympathy with college work, will probably be a great boon to the college associations, and he will be able to aid the committees in arranging any visits from the college, that might prove helpful to the town associations in the vicinity of Brunswick. It will be arranged to have an address from him in the near future.

One more moral will be drawn from a point made by a speaker at the New England Conference at Williams. He said the most skillful organist might be seated at the finest organ ever made, with an audience and all the surroundings ready for the burst of music, and yet none would come forth if the motor did not pump the requisite air. So we will accomplish nothing, with all our elaborate arrangements in the association, unless Christ's spirit goes into every part and effort.

Two Japanese students of the University of Michigan have created a great sensation by eloping with two young American girls, residents of Ann Arbor.

The University of Virginia is the home of twenty-one Greek societies.

Statistics show that the ninety-four universities of England have 1,723 more professors and 51,814 more students than the 360 universities of the United States.



'25.—The firm of John Wiley & Sons, New York, has just published a very tastefully and ably compiled and edited book from the pen of Rev. Henry T. Cheever ('34), of Worcester, Mass., entitled "Memorabilia, of George B. Cheever, D.D., formerly pastor of the Church of the Puritans, New York, and of his wife, Elizabeth Wetmore Cheever, in verse and prose." In this volume are poems, letters, extracts from sermons and other public discourses. There are also deeply interesting memorials of Dr. Cheever's noble wife, glimpses of home life, pictures of his study at Englewood, where he died, and portraits of himself and Mrs. Cheever, besides a fine artotype of the historic Church of the Puritans, with its surroundings on Union Square, New York, where it has been superseded by another generation of great buildings devoted to commerce. The whole is prefaced by a biographical sketch, and the address at Dr. Cheever's funeral, by Dr. Henry M. Booth.

'37.—Rev. George W. Field, D.D., pastor of the Third Parish in Bangor, tendered his resignation March 8th, to take place in one year. His congregation is one of the largest in the State, and he feels that a younger man is to perform the pastoral duties, and desires to retire as soon as a man suited to the needs of the church can be found. Dr. Field is in his seventy-third year. He has been pastor of the Third Parish for thirty-eight years, and, as may well be imagined, he has become greatly endeared to the people of Bangor. There is much regret at his determination to leave his pulpit.

'50.—*Education* for February opens with a paper by General O. O. Howard, entitled "How I was Educated," which is thoroughly characteristic of the man. He says, "As I lived on a New England farm during my early years, I have clear recollections of many things touching farm life in all its departments, and it seems to me that my childhood was schooled more in the details of self-denial than anything else,"—a training which will explain much of his noble, brave, and beneficent record. We quote the following for the special benefit of our readers: "Once when at the academy at West Point as a cadet I was laboring to make a drawing of some architect-

ural cross-sections, I think of a peculiar cornice of a public building, my professor, Mayhan, criticised my work very severely, and also my answer to his questions concerning the cross-sections or cornice. His closing remark was: 'I wish, Mr. Howard, you would show a little more common sense.' At the time I did not know what he meant by 'common sense.' I pondered over the expression till it finally dawned upon me that what I had hitherto lacked in my education was the habit of close observation, especially in engineering. There was a lack on my part in noticing construction and in seeing how things were put together. At last I defined to myself our engineer professor's idea of 'common-sense.' It was the matured judgment of the mind after careful and constant inspection."

'52.—General Joshua L. Chamberlain is ill at his home in New York from the effect of old war wounds.

'58.—Gen. Francis Fessenden has been appointed manager of the Soldier's Home at Togus.

'60.—Hon. W. W. Thomas recently contributed \$1,000 towards the building fund of the Eye and Ear Infirmary in Portland.

'62.—Rev. John E. Pierce, of Turkey, is visiting this country in the interest of the American Board. Mr. Pierce has been for twenty-three years in the missionary field, having been stationed at Erzrom, Ismid, and Bardezag, which is his home at present. On Tuesday evening, March 10th, he gave an illustrated lecture on Turkey, in the Congregational vestry. It was very interesting, and a good audience was present.

'70.—Speaker Wiswell is winning many compliments on the graceful manner in which he presides over the Maine House. The *Bangor News* says of his appearance at the time of the consideration of the Clason bill: "Calm and dignified, like a judge about to pronounce sentence, Hon. A. P. Wiswell, Ellsworth's rising statesman, took his place at the speaker's desk. His duty was to arbitrate and not to participate; so during the talk he was eminently fair to every one, with no bias on either side. Maine has had few Speakers who were his equal; none were his superiors."

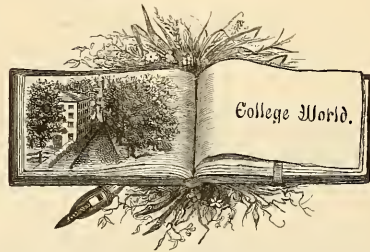
'80.—A. M. Edwards, of Lewiston, has just issued an interesting book of a hundred quarto pages, entitled: "Note Book, with Topics, Questions, References in United States History."

'84.—Rodney I. Thompson, late editor of the *Aroostook Democrat*, is soon to take charge of the *Thomaston Herald*. Mr. Thompson is a democrat, while the *Herald* is owned and run by Republicans.

'88.—J. L. Doolittle and Alexander Henderson have organized the Brunswick Electrical Supply

Company. It is understood that, if the business outlook is promising, the old Canadian shoe factory will be occupied, and the manufacture of incandescent light sockets and other appliances for electric lighting will be commenced.

'88.—Wm. T. Hall, Jr., was chosen supervisor of schools in Richmond, at the last election, with but two dissenting votes.



Bryn Mawr intends to establish a college magazine, the first number to appear next May.

Yale men are finding fault because Professor Harper's resignation has been accepted by the college.

Students who use tobacco in any form are denied admission to the University of the Pacific at San Jose, Cal.

An examination in gymnastics is now required of Johns Hopkins undergraduates before a degree is conferred.

Eton celebrates its ninth jubilee this year. The authorities are planning for an exhibition of pictures and relics of all sorts connected with the school.

There is a movement on foot in the University of Pennsylvania to establish a chair of the Irish Language.—*Ex.*

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there have been any such, we willingly share with the college.

IN GIVING up connection with the ORIENT the managing editor wishes to thank the members of the board editorially for their hearty co-operation in the work of the college paper, especially the business manager, whose efficiency and untiring efforts in the administration of his department have so materially aided the work of management. Never were the finances of the ORIENT in better hands than at present, and never were the prospects of the paper brighter. The management extends its best wishes to its successors, the editorial staff of Volume XXI.

THE working of the *nom de plume* system of contribution has been watched with considerable curiosity by those immediately interested in the ORIENT. The system has been given a trial, and in many respects has proved most satisfactory. It is, however, somewhat cumbersome, and does not seem to be the most perfect method possible by any means. A scheme, suggested by one of the students outside the ORIENT board, seems worthy of consideration and perhaps of adoption. The ORIENT at present is in the hands of a few, and is not, strictly speaking, a real representative of the college at large. If the fellows could be given a more immediate connection with the paper, a connection bearing more directly upon its administration, the interest throughout the college would be considerably strengthened. The scheme proposed would give the ORIENT, the students, and the Faculty a direct voice in the choice of editors. At the end of each year the board would prepare a list of men who, in its opinion, should be chosen to the staff, on the merits of articles contributed to the ORIENT columns. At the same time the theme corrector would hand in a similar

list of men whose work in theme writing would entitle them to positions on the board. These two lists would be brought before a general meeting of the students, who should elect to the vacant positions from the candidates designated in the two lists. Whether or not this scheme would prove beneficial when put in actual practice is a question, but there is no doubt that such a method would tend to make the ORIENT a much more representative paper than at present. The matter is worth consideration and we bequeath it to the new board.

WE PUBLISH in another column a communication from the secretary of the Kennebec Athletic Association. The association evidently has the interests of the Maine colleges at heart, and desires to give its aid in raising the standard of athletics. There is no doubt that the large colleges draw on their fitting schools for athletic material. Why should not Bowdoin and other Maine colleges do the same? As it is, a man is just beginning to blossom into a promising athlete when his college course is completed. If he could receive a four years' training before entering college at all, the college would receive his best work at a time when he was best fitted to do such work. The K. A. A. is endeavoring to implant an athletic interest in our high schools and academies. If an annual meeting could be held in Augusta or some central place each year, with suitable inducements to the sending of men and teams, athletics would receive a great boom throughout the State. The college would be the greatest gainers, and should be willing to put their shoulders to the wheel and bring the matter to a successful issue. Where Bowdoin is going into athletics so much more extensively than her Maine sisters, she should be willing to do the lion's share. The college Athletic Association would do

well to communicate with the K. A. A. with the idea of furthering its objects as much as possible.

WE OBSERVE that some public-spirited person has taken it upon himself to scorch the campus once again this spring. After the request of a member of the Faculty, through the columns of the ORIENT, that this custom should be discontinued; it seems hardly the proper thing to show it such open disregard. If the fellows wish to see their posterity camping for four years on a desert of Brunswick sand, they will continue to burn the campus grass each year.

THE poor (boarding-house) we have with us always is a truism here at Bowdoin. In a town like this, where some two hundred students are quartered for eight months out of the twelve, it seems strange that there should not be more accessible places where the inner man might become satisfied. As it is, the students are given an extremely un nourishing course of diet at prices that ought to command the best the market affords. If proprietors of boarding-houses persist in getting as much as possible for as poor an article as possible, it seems as though the college ought to come to the rescue. The ORIENT has found it to be the sentiment among the students that something similar to the Harvard Memorial Hall ought to be established at Bowdoin. If the college would put up a building to be devoted to student gastronomics, it would fill many a long-felt want. Such a building would not be an expensive venture, and if properly conducted would ensure the students the good substantial diet, the lack of which is so painfully manifest now. Not but what good board can be obtained in Brunswick. If a student wishes to walk the distance and

give the additional pull to his purse strings, he can obtain satisfaction. The point is, the college could establish a college dining hall near the campus, and furnish board at prices which would just cover the running expenses. It would not be a scheme to increase the revenue of the college through the stomachs of the students, but a plan that would furnish good substantial board at reasonable rates. Will the college please think this matter over?

BOWDOIN and Colby seem to be following the precedent established by Harvard and Yale. The new Dual League is something new in Maine college base-ball. The new scheme will, it is thought, prove eminently satisfactory. The Maine State boys are good, gentlemanly fellows, and have always been among the first in Maine base-ball circles. The only trouble is that their college is so near the antipodes that the expenses of playing them tend to bankrupt. As for Bates, that school, although always more or less "in it" in base-ball, is utterly devoid of that atmosphere that breeds the gentleman. Our treatment at Bates last year would not tend to cause regret that that school has dropped out. It is not in the same class with the other Maine colleges, but is a "little world by itself." It ought to be put in a glass case and labeled. The statement made by Bates that Bowdoin and Colby have seceded from the League, and therefore cannot be known as the Maine College League, is abject nonsense. The League requirements were simply raised to a standard beyond the means of the M. S. C. and Bates. As for the League composed of M. S. C. and Bates, as far as the latter are concerned, it might be appropriately termed the "Farmers' Alliance." Bowdoin and Colby are the *Maine College League*, see?

Miscellaneous.

The Influence of Science Upon Religion.

'SIXTY-EIGHT PRIZE ORATION.

BY ALGERNON S. DYER.

AS WE look back through the records of past centuries we see that since the dawn of history religion has been a mighty power in shaping the destinies of men, of sovereigns, and of nations. Its expression takes every form, from the degrading superstition of the fetich worshiper to the most exalted type of Christianity. Its origin is a matter of dispute. Some assert that it was at first divinely revealed to man, and that all existing systems are merely more or less degenerate variations from a perfect primitive religion. Others believe that it was a gradual natural growth, having its seeds in man's first awakening to self-consciousness, and slowly but surely developing along with the social, political, and intellectual capabilities of the race.

But whatever its form, whatever its origin, man's recognition of a power above himself, influencing him for weal or woe; and his attempt to get into harmony with a higher law, have ever been ruling factors in his thoughts and acts.

On the other hand, religion itself has been largely the result of its environment. It has been influenced by the mental and moral atmosphere in which it has breathed. The faith of the spiritual minded, but downtrodden Jew, inevitably differed from that of the matter-of-fact and haughty Roman. The mythology of the sensual, poetic, pleasure-loving Greek, and that of the sturdy, roving, warlike Scandinavian, alike reflect their national characteristics. Even the Christianity of the thoughtful, sober, liberty-loving Teuton is very unlike the belief of his more volatile, enthusiastic, and imaginative Latin brother. And so in wider circles we see that the spirit of an age reacts upon its religious conceptions. The paganism of the ancient world exhibits all the ignorance, strife, and cruelty of the time. The Christianity of the middle ages, led away by metaphysical speculation, bore little resemblance to the simple faith of the early church. Coming down to modern times, we see the spirit of inquiry, the passion for investigation, the thirst for systematized knowledge, leading to rapid and complete reconstruction in the lines of the most advanced religious thought.

This tendency of our age, to bring religious ideas into harmony with scientific truths, has met with

resistance from various quarters, but the movement has steadily and irresistibly gone on in spite of all obstacles thrown in its way. The more educated and thoughtful men have seen that the work of science is not to do away with religion, but to break down false theories about religion, and they have seen that science has been just as ruthless in destroying erroneous notions about geography and astronomy and chemistry and medicine, as in displacing crude and inadequate ideas concerning God and creation and man's spiritual life. A very brief examination must convince us that neither science nor religion nor the human race is any worse off for such changes, sweeping though they be.

Although man has been taken from his proud position at the center of the universe, and sent spinning around one of a thousand suns, upon an insignificant fragment of creation; still his development seems scarcely to have been checked by the transfer. The astronomer and the mathematician have shattered the crystal spheres, but the stars still shine on as brightly and beautifully as in the days of Ptolemy.

And so in religious matters, those changes which science has helped to make, have touched no vital principle. Although God is no longer regarded as an implacable and tyrannical king, ruling the world from a throne of terror, his commands are none the less emphatic, and their infraction none the less disastrous. Though burnt offerings and sacrifices no longer please him, he still hears and answers the penitent prayer. Though men's minds have been freed from fear of punishment in a worse than heathen Tartarus, no consequent wave of wickedness and immorality has engulfed the race. Though moral laws have been shown to be natural laws, and though the folly of asceticism has been thus proved there are still those who live good and noble and pure lives. Though geology has shown this earth of ours to be the work of millions on millions of years, rather than of seven short days, man's belief in a creative power is none the less strong. Science has taught us to think in all things according to the laws of cause and effect; and thus shaken our belief in the supernatural, but it has opened our eyes to a world of miracles before undreamed of. And so while religious thought has been thus subjected to revision by the advance of knowledge, it has suffered no detriment in the process, but has rather taken an added hold upon the minds of men. The reason for this last fact becomes apparent when we examine the true nature of religion and find the real basis upon which it rests. Apart from all theological considerations, true religion is grounded in three attitudes of man's mind. These are the feelings of wonder,

of dependence, and of trust. Without the sentiment of wonder, religion dies at its birth; without that of dependence, it has no power over the human soul; without that of trust, it inevitably degenerates into mere superstition. Now it follows that any influence which increases the intensity of these three fundamental feelings will strengthen the religious emotion which is based upon them. Viewed in this light, it is easy for us to understand why the progress of science, despite the resistance offered by certain short-sighted ecclesiastical bodies, has in reality immensely quickened the religious advance of the world.

In every field, old and feeble theories are being replaced by conceptions immeasurably grander and more wonderful. As we regard the change, we feel our wonder and our consciousness of dependence constantly increasing. Amid the manifold works of creation we are overwhelmed with a sense of our own littleness; but as science traces out for us the order in all things, and reveals the law underlying, and shows how it is ever working for beauty and perfection, we are filled with a spirit of obedient trust, such as the supernatural miracles of an arbitrary God could never inspire. Science may be at conflict with false theologies, with a bigoted church, with an ignorant clergy, but with true religion, never! On the contrary, with every advance in scientific knowledge, there must be a corresponding widening, deepening, and heightening of religious feeling. What a paltry piece of mechanism was the ancient cosmos, beside the vast universe of to-day—a universe as wide as space itself, yet controlled and directed throughout by one single, all-pervading power!

The warring forces of heat and cold, darkness and light, wind, storm, and lightning, that were once thought to animate creation, no longer fight for the mastery. In their stead science has proved the existence of "An Infinite and Eternal Energy, from which all things proceed." And so the much-talked-of antagonism between religion and science is a myth. The former is the supplement of the latter, and it is only by understanding and taking advantage of this true (?) relation that humanity can reach its fullest development.

Religion is man's search after right relations to God and to his fellow-men. Science guides him on to the discovery of these relations. Its highest and noblest mission is to reveal the laws that govern the universe. Religion is reverent, enthusiastic, and joyous obedience to those laws. It is love and admiration for the goodness, truth, and beauty which science is all the time disclosing. It is a matter of

faith. Science is a matter of knowledge, and hence can never be enthroned above religion, for faith transcends knowledge. But it must be a kind of faith that does not conflict with scientific truths. Religion must so attain its speculations about the unknown, the infinite, and the absolute, that they may harmonize with actual ascertained facts.

And there can be no doubt that the religious faith of the present is tending more and more toward such agreement. And in the continuation of this tendency lies the promise—not of the final overthrow of religion, not of its ultimate relegation to the realm of useless and worn-out absurdities; but of its permanent ascendancy over all other powers in human experience, of a future immeasurably important, as glorious as the noon-day sun, and as lasting as man himself.

Let science continue its work of revision. In its greatest activity there is no real menace to the prime essentials of faith. A tree grows all the stronger, straighter, and more beautiful, when the dead limbs and useless branches have been cut away from its trunk. Let inquiry and investigation free religion from unessential details, blinding formalities, and confusing distinctions. Let them clear away the tangled underbrush of ignorance, and then will the living truth stand forth in all its simple, sublime, and eternal grandeur.

The attempts of shallow science and unreasonable atheism, to tear from humanity its belief in a God, have always failed and always must. True science teaches us that in reason as well as in faith there is abundant evidence of a divine power over all and in all. To be sure it also shows us the folly in dogmatizing about the ultimate cause, in attempting to define the exact nature and attributes of the Supreme Being. It makes us see more and more clearly that the finite mind can never rise to full comprehension of the infinite; but all the time it is building up a more lofty and adequate conception of that unspeakably grand reality—a God of the Universe.

Matter and force have been proved indestructible. The eternal existence of the soul—the power that controls both these, may never be actually demonstrated, but man will forever feel that

"His immortality alone can solve
That darkest of enigmas, human hope—
Of all the darkest, if at death we die."

But science, though asserting rather than denying the existence of a future life, will teach religion to concern itself not so much with showing men how to get eternal happiness, as how, by obedience to divine law, to be worthy of it. Science will never destroy belief in the efficacy of prayer. It may lead to

skepticism in regard to that sort of prayer which asks for purely material benefits, which expects the divine will to change its fixed and immutable laws, or to swerve so much as a hair's breadth from its course; but against the prayer that is breathed for the purpose of coming into closer communion with the mysterious spirit—the prayer that opens the heart to divine peace and helpfulness—the prayer that exalts and strengthens and purifies the human soul—against that sort of prayer, science will never utter a word of ridicule or remonstrance.

Far from abolishing these beliefs, it will intensify and enforce the conviction that God and the future life, and the efficacy of prayer are necessary and imperative actualities. And the progress of knowledge will tend to bring about a final simplicity and uniformity in these main tenets of religion. It is this promise which makes bright the future. Looking on by the light of hope, we see the time when at length the petty details of faith shall have dropped out of sight, when strife and misunderstanding shall have been overcome, when the whole human race shall be enrolled beneath the banner of the ideal religion, and when one great mother church shall fold in her loving embrace all nations and all men. Then will there be a heartier praise and a more devout worship than was ever known before. The very heavens will echo with joyous songs of rapturous adoration, and in reverent contemplation of the wondrous works of that Mighty Being who fills this whole pulsating universe with eternal life, men will truly feel that

"All are but parts of one stupendous whole
Whose body nature is, and God the soul;
That, changed through all, and yet in all the same,
Great in the earth as in th' etherial frame
Warms in the sun, refreshes in the breeze,
Glows in the stars, and blossoms in the trees,
Lives through all life, extends through all extent,
Spreads undivided, operates unspent."

There are twenty-five candidates for the Freshman base-ball team at Harvard. The foot-ball squad, which consists of forty or fifty men, trains every day, and studies the theory of the game.

Harvard elects twenty-five men to the Phi Beta Kappa Society this year.

The youngest man graduating from Yale is Charles Chauncey, who graduated in 1792, aged fifteen years. Chauncey afterward became a prominent lawyer in Philadelphia.—*Ex.*

At the recent Massachusetts Institute Technology athletic meeting, all the first and second prizes except the pole vault were won by Harvard men.

"Is the Pen Mightier than the Sword?"

THE two principles involved in this question include two lines of thought which are altogether different; the one dealing with material power, and the other with spiritual influences.

The sword is a material power and precedes the pen. It stands as the representative of war and devastation. Its motive is to deal destruction, to do away with life, property, and all the civil influences of morality and peace, and in the spirit of war to lay waste everything that is good and true and bring suffering, death, and desolation to all it deems its foe. It requires the strength of men mad in war to execute its deeds; in a word, it destroys where the pen preserves. If we trace the history of the sword back to the beginning of its career, we shall find that all along its pathway are strewn victims of its deeds of violence; human beings deprived of life to satisfy the evil ambitions of those whose cruel nature has roused them to war. But in some situations, as has been frequently illustrated in the history of the past, when one people is greatly oppressed by the tyranny and despotism of another, dealing with the sword becomes inevitable. After all the influences, arguments, entreaties, and every other possible means for making peace have been exhausted without avail, then and not till then an appeal to arms is justifiable.

On the other hand, the pen is an invention emanating from a higher and nobler intellect, and may stand as a signification of the great principles of education and virtue; thus it represents civilization as well as literature, and is associated with all moral and spiritual influences. It aims at peace and truth, and stimulates the mind to noble actions. It builds up and perpetuates what the sword strives to tear down and destroy. The pen is not a weapon of war; it does not tear

down battlements nor destroy life; but it deals with the mind and establishes defenses with *principles* which will effectively meet all oppositions in the noble conflicts of life.

The deeds of the sword are bounded by time, but the influences of the pen reach to eternity.

The peaceful example of William Penn, who made his name immortal by his successful treatment with the savages, truly illustrates the mighty power that is concealed in this silent messenger of peace. In the early history of the world, when differences among nations arose, they did not consider arguments or arbitration, but appealed to arms. None will deny that there has been great advancement in civilization; many great reforms have been wrought; nations have begun to arbitrate instead of fight, and as a result education has made more rapid progress, the standard of morality has been raised, and greater intellectual improvement is to be written on every decade. No people who possess a true Christian character and Christian civilization will seek longer to spill the blood of their fellow-men in war. It cannot be said that these great political reforms are the outcome of any material power. The pen signifies the principle that has wrought them, a principle that is much mightier than the sword represents. It reveals the hidden causes from whence have come extraordinary effects.

The pen is a spiritual as well as a moral triumph. While the sword has slain its thousands, the pen has brought millions to enjoy the privileges and blessings of civilization. It has diffused its rays of light through so large a portion of the world that it has brought about a great age of intelligence and learning. It is the medium that has carried the glad tidings of the gospel to so many homes, and through its influence light has sprung up to those who "sat in darkness and the shadow of death," and to-day it is steadily

wending its way to many benighted regions; and ere long the "day-spring from on high" shall arise and shine and enlighten the most hidden parts of the earth through the potency of the pen. It moralizes, and as it moralizes it Christianizes. So will its power continue to increase until the whole world shall yield implicitly to its influence.

To how great an extent could we penetrate these dark, uncivilized regions, or how much could be done to raise those who have fallen in sin, to a higher and nobler life, by approaching them in the spirit of coercion? Though it may be claimed that the sword has won for us our liberty, it does not follow that it will perpetuate our peace. Some laurels, it is true, have been gained by the sword in its precedence, but the pen promotes happiness not only in the nation, but in every home where its principle is tolerated, and brings down the benediction of heaven upon the world, which declares, "Blessed are the peace-makers, for theirs is the kingdom of God." Thus we see the difference in the two powers, the one leading to misery and ruin, while the other points us onward and upward to a higher and purer life.

Rhyme and Reason.

The Twenty-First of March.

Fair spring is here—you must not dare to doubt it.

Did not the "Medics" aid to give it birth?

And then, you know, we could not do without it,

Though ice lie thick upon old Mother Earth.

And, furthermore, the almanac declareth,

In words so plain one can't misunderstand,

That: "March the twenty-first the season changeth,"

Throughout the length and breadth of Yankee-land.

Yes, smash the windows in, on Mathematics,

And let the breath of chill March morning pass;

But the Prof. will, needs be, hie him to the attics,

Ye self-elected ushers of the grass.

Spring cometh, then, to still repeat the story ;
 No one gainsays the poet's time-worn strain.
 The sun, once more, has lengthened out his glory—
 The days and nights are equal, once again.

A Summer Idyl.

Swaying to and fro, she lay
 Within a hammock's meshy folds.
 Across her hair the shadows play
 And tremble on the page she holds.
 A rounded arm beneath her face ;
 A dainty foot just barely seen ;
 All in the hammock's soft embrace,
 She reads beneath a leafy screen.
 It chanced now, as this maiden read,
 Beneath the tall oak's leafy shade,
 That Somnus, with his stealthy tread,
 From Dream-land to her side had strayed.
 "O maid," he said, "too fair thou art
 Within this mortal world to dwell ;
 From thee henceforth I ne'er will part—
 I'll wrap thee in my magic spell.
 Hereafter shalt thou dwell with me,
 Where Lethean waters slowly creep
 Through flowering meadows to the sea,
 Within the blessed lands of Sleep."
 So saying, with his magic bough,
 He gently touched the winsome maid,
 Who now with him doth keep her vow
 Beneath the sophorific shade.

An Economic Situation.

On the sofa sat the maiden ;
 By her side the blushing youth,
 Who, financially embarrassed,
 Hardly dared to speak the truth.

The increased supply of fervor
 More than equaled the demand.
 For as she moved farther from him,
 Closer still he pressed her hand.

"Nought care I for your devotions ;
 All your vows of love I spurn.
 You may henceforth gage your visits
 By diminishing return."

Professor Harriet Cooke, professor of history in Cornell, is the first woman ever honored with the chair and equal pay with the men professors. She has taught in Cornell twenty-three years.—*Ex.*

Exchanges.

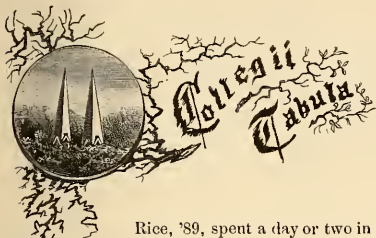
A GAME OF HEARTS.

Cozily placed in a big arm-chair
 Where the sunlight gleams on her golden hair ;
 With tender eyes and charming grace,
 A dainty maid with an innocent face
 Is doing her best with all her arts,
 To win or lose in a game of hearts.
 And of course there's a man, for there must be two
 parts,
 As ev'ry one knows, to a game of hearts.
 He's leaning over the back of her chair
 With his lips very close to her rippling hair,
 And obeying her eyes' unspoken command
 He boldly takes her slender hand.
 She's lost her hand, a heart she steals ;
 The queen takes the king, but he doubtless feels
 That he is the winner ; yet it's all the same,
 For the loser wins in this little game.
 Dan Cupid is minus two more darts—
 But that's always so in a game of hearts.

—*Yale Record.*

It is with feelings of real regret the exchange editor realizes that the time has come for him to surrender his charge to another and, although he knows that his place will be filled by one of more ability than himself, there comes that regret in parting which one experiences when, at the end of a pleasant summer vacation, he is called upon to say good-bye to the many delightful friends he has made. After the editorial table has been piled with the same magazines, at regular intervals for a year or more, they cease to be mere acquaintances and become friends, whose arrival is looked forward to with a good deal of pleasurable anticipation, and it is hard to realize that after we have surrendered the key of the ORIENT box to the new incumbent they will be ours no longer. No one realizes more than we that our criticisms and comments have been neither profound nor brilliant, but if at any time we have failed to give to any their just due it has not been from lack of good intentions. It seems almost invidious to mention any names, but we feel that the *Harvard Advocate*, *Yale Courant*, and *Brunonian* are worthy of especial notice among our many excellent exchanges.

The President of Boston University, in his annual report, says that if other colleges follow Harvard in adopting a three years' course, the result will be disastrous to American education ; if they do not, Harvard's "A.B." will be the least valuable and significant in New England.



Rice, '89, spent a day or two in town the first of the week.

Bean, '92, has returned to college. He has been teaching at Dennysville.

Plaisted and Dana, '94, are to edit the *Squirrel* *Island Squid* next summer.

Hon. Leander M. Poore, of the State Senate, visited his son, H. W. Poore, '92, last Sunday.

Some of the students attended the Phi Rho ball in Bath last week, and report a very enjoyable time.

Owing to the departure of Professor Pease his classes took their examinations last week instead of this, and thus scored on the rest of the college.

The fourth assembly was held in the court room Saturday evening, and a very pleasant evening passed. About sixteen couples were in attendance.

Besides the tug-of-war team, Parsons, Kalloch, Cohen, and Donovan were present at the athletic exhibition from Colby, and others unknown to the scribe.

Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of the College and Education Society, preached in the Congregational Church last Sunday, and addressed the students in the chapel in the afternoon.

Owing to the fact of the Seniors being examined this year as the other classes, five days are required for examination, and Monday, heretofore a day of rest, has been appropriated.

The Seniors took a practical examination in chemistry last week. They were required to take a substance and analyze it for metals and acids without the aid of a book.

Dr. Whittier will visit Europe this summer to observe and study methods of physical training abroad. He will be accompanied by Dr. Adams of Brown University gymnasium.

The meeting of the base-ball directors to arrange a schedule of games was held at Waterville, Saturday, April 4th. Bowdoin, Colby, Bates, and Maine State was represented as usual.

Professor Pease left Saturday for Europe. He

will return next fall with his wife and child, who have spent the winter in Germany. Mr. Files will have charge of his classes during his absence.

The raid upon the genial William Bill's and other places of refreshment, by the special constables, has caused sorrow to some of the students who have been unable to obtain their customary appetizer for several days.

Professor Lee has more applications than he knows what to do with for his Bowdoin Scientific Expedition to Labrador. He could fill a small ocean steamer if he chartered one. As it is some will have to be disappointed.

There is a very convenient dark-room in the new observatory building, which our amateur photographers will doubtless find very useful. Professor Hutchins expects to do a good deal of photographing in the new building.

The gymnasium was turned into a photographic gallery last Saturday, when pictures were taken of the victorious squad in the athletic exhibition of the foot-ball team, etc. A large number of interested spectators was on hand.

The warm weather of the last two weeks has carried off about all of the great amount of snow we have had. When the boys return next term the delta will be already for use, which is something rare so early in the year.

The committee on the minstrel show are in correspondence with a manager and publisher, and hope next term to begin more active preparations for the entertainment. There is no reason why a very successful show should not be given.

The college jury has followed precedent in deciding that the Sophomore class shall pay for the damage done and the property destroyed in the ushering in of spring ceremonies last week. The way of the transgressor appears to be hard.

The famous contest of the Fayerweather will has been decided against the contestants, which assures Bowdoin of her \$100,000. The legatees have agreed to divide the residuary property between various institutions of learning throughout the country.

There was a grand rush of young alumni to Brunswick last week. Smith, '78, Cary, '87, Merrill, '87, Plummer, '87, Staples, Owen, S. L. Fogg, Rogers, and E. B. Smith, '89, Conant, Dunn, Morse, W. R. Smith, Spillane, '90, were among those noticed.

The athletic exhibition, which the boys were to have given in Portland, Friday, was indefinitely postponed. The Y. M. C. A., who were to manage

the exhibition, decided not to have it on Good Friday, and no other date was available until next term, at least.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Lewis A. Burleigh, '91, to Miss Caddie Brown of Waterville. This is what we call going into the enemy's country and bearing away the fairest prize. The ORIENT tenders its most sincere congratulations.

We would direct the attention of the students to the *College-Man*, copies of which are in the library and reading-room. It is a paper for the college students of the country, and is worthy of support. It offers a liberal commission to any one who will organize a club here.

Professor Robinson recently found two Bunsen burners turned on in the laboratory, having, evidently, been blown out by the last person using them. He lays it to the Medics, and it looks as if some of that department must have only recently emerged from the solitude of the forest.

The meeting of the base-ball managers, Saturday, was unproductive of results and an adjourned meeting will be held at Waterville next Thursday. A plan is on foot to increase the number of games with each club to four, two in each town. It is thought that Maine State may drop out of the league if this vote passes.

The river is now open, and last Saturday the eight-oar was taken out for the first time. Davis and Plaisted were out here all the morning fixing the shell, and in the afternoon a crew, consisting of Hastings, Carleton, Turner, Poore, Lord, Horsman, Farrington, and Ross, went out and took a mile and a half spin. The water is pretty cold yet though.

The committee on the Pray Prize in English Literature (income of \$1,000) have decided to offer it to the Senior class to be decided by essays, the subject of which this year will be "Chaucer and Shakespeare—Their Times, Personalities, and Works." Hon. J. W. Symonds, Rev. E. C. Cummings, and Mr. W. E. Goodwin form the committee.

The '68 Prize Speaking occurred in Memorial Hall, Thursday, April 2d. The following was the programme:

Socrates,	H. DeF. Smith, Gardiner.
Perilous Factors in Our Civilization.	S. H. Erskine, Alna.
Party Character.	H. S. Chapman, Brunswick.
Influence of Science on Religion.	A. S. Dyer, Bar Mills.
Deanthropomorphization.	L. A. Burleigh, Augusta.
The Indian.	T. S. Burr, Bangor.

Burleigh was excused and Chapman was unable to speak on account of illness. The prize was awarded to Dyer.

The "Dickens Carnival," which took place in the Town Hall, March 19th, attracted a large audience and was a perfect success. Quite a number of students took part, among them being Cilley, F. Drew, Goding, Simonton, Bangs, Burr, Fish, C. H. Hastings, E. and W. M. Hilton, Hunt, P. C. Minot, Newbegin, Packard, Chapman, Ridlon, Scales, Wright, '91; Emery, Rich, Lazell, Nichols, Pennell, Young, '92; Chamberlain and Ridley, '93.

THE GILMORE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

There will be a grand excursion to Portland, April 24th and 25th, on which there will be four grand concerts at City Hall, in that city, given by Gilmore and his band of fifty musicians, ten instrumental soloists, and seven special artists. All who hold Gilmore tickets can get half fare on the Maine Central Railroad and Grand Trunk Railway (including all branches). Tickets are good to go to Portland on any train either day, and return Monday. Half fare to matinees on Portland & Rochester Railroad from Springvale and intermediate stations. Half fare and special train to Gorham, Me., both evenings. Prices: matinees, 35, 50, and 75 cents. Evenings, 50, 75, and \$1.00. For tickets and programme books address Ira C. Stockbridge, at Stockbridge's Music Store, 540 Congress Street, Portland.

\$5,000 PRIZE COMPETITION.

THIRD HALF-YEARLY CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST WORD COMPETITION—\$5,000 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

The third great Word Competition for the "Canadian Agriculturist and Home Magazine," Canada's great and popular Home and Farm Journal, is now open. The following magnificent prizes will be given free to persons sending in the greatest number of words made up out of the letters contained in the two words, "The Agriculturist."

1st Prize\$1,000 in Gold
2d "\$500 in Gold
3d "\$1,000 Grand Piano
4th "\$500 Piano
5th "\$300 Organ
6th "Ticket to England and return
7th "Lady's Gold Watch
8th "Gent's Gold Watch
9th "China Tea Set
10th "Hunting Case Silver Watch
11th "Boy's Silver Watch

25 prizes of \$10 each. 50 prizes of \$5 each. 100 prizes of \$2 each. 200 prizes of \$1 each. Making a total 386 prizes, the value of which will aggregate \$5000. This Grand Word-Making Competition is open to everybody, everywhere, subject to the following conditions: The words must be

constructed from the two words "The Agriculturist," and must be only such as may be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and in the body of the book, none of the supplement to be used. The words must be written in ink on one side of the paper only, and numbered in rotation, 1, 2, 3, and so on to the end of the list, for facilitating in deciding the winners. The list containing the largest number of words will be awarded first prize, and so on in the order of merit. Each list as it is received at the office of the "Canadian Agriculturist" will be numbered, and if two or more tie on the largest list, the first received will be awarded the first prize, the next second and so on. Therefore the benefit of sending in early will readily be seen. Each list must be accompanied by \$1 for six months' subscription to the "Canadian Agriculturist." One person can send in one or more lists, accompanying each list with \$1, for which the paper will be sent to any address for six months. The best family paper in Canada. It is by no means a new paper, but has been established upwards of seven years, and each year grows in the estimation of the subscriber. It contains no trashy, highly colored fiction, but has interesting stories of a higher class by the most popular authors of the day. It is eminently the paper for the home circle, and at \$2 a year is the cheapest and best paper in the market. This competition will commence now and remain open for three months. Remember, you are paying \$1 for six months' subscription to one of the best home papers in Canada, and at the same time run a good chance of winning a valuable prize. Every one sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present.

AGENTS WANTED.—The object of the publisher of the "Canadian Agriculturist" in giving away these large amounts in cash, is to extend the circulation of the paper, and a number of agents are required in every locality, to whom liberal pay will be offered. Send three cent stamp for full particulars as to clubbing rates, etc. Address, *The Canadian Agriculturist*, Peterborough, Ontario.

Cornell is probably the only college in the United States where the Persian language is taught.

Over five thousand brand-new physicians are turned out of the medical colleges of this country every year.

Out of forty-six graduates of Carlisle Indian School, living at Pine Ridge Agency, only six joined the hostiles in the recent outbreak.

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

Y. M. C. A. Column.

The predominance in this column of late of the association's business and outside affairs does not indicate lack of interest in the meetings or lowering of its spiritual tone.

That the association is trying to prepare for and do work on many, rather than on but one or two, of the lines Christ pointed out, should, and we believe does, indicate a thoroughly Christ-like spirit. Its pulse, the regular meetings, in consequence of this activity, is beating more rapidly; and the tone of the meetings rather than their size, for that has hardly come up to the average, does show that the outside work that has been undertaken is not used as an excuse for lack of inward progress, but is rather an indication of inward and spiritual progress.

McDonald and Lord, Bowdoin's deputation to Bridgton, report a successful visit. They were accompanied by Wilson of Bates. The pastor of the church gave up all his services to them, and at the well attended morning service the history, methods, and aims of Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. were presented. In the afternoon separate meetings were held for the boys and young ladies that were well attended and of considerable interest. A general service in the evening finished up the day's work. Several conferences, if the informal talks with those interested should be dignified with that name, revealed the fact that at present only a few of the students are Christians, not enough to make it advisable to start an association. However, a praying circle was organized among the boys, which it is hoped will grow into a full-fledged association; and another visit during the summer term was promised when it is expected to secure more definite results.

On the following Sunday, March 22d, H. W. Poore, of Bowdoin, and Donovan, of Colby, went to Fryeburg. The services held were interesting, though poorly attended on account of the severe storm. They spent a very profitable day in spite of the rain, and since returning have received word that their visit was the occasion of considerable quickening of the spiritual life of the academy, and that much more bids fair to result from it. This closes the deputations for the winter term, and the experiment has thus far proved a complete success. Next term it is planned to visit Coburn Institute, Maine Central Institute, Bucksport, and, if possible, Washington academies. Other schools will also be

visited if arrangements can be made and the expense is not too great.

The "City Mission Work" committee has been doing some quiet and effective work. It was found by many that the Christmas vacation was not a favorable time to raise money, and so a large part of the desired \$400 remains to be obtained during the spring vacation. Nearly every active member has promised to raise his share, \$10, and it does not seem possible that the amount will fall short. The ease with which those who went at it in earnest last vacation, obtained the desired amount, shows plainly that the plan is feasible and will be carried out if each man feels he is working for a worthy end and is bound to reach it. Four or five Sophomores and Juniors are considering the advisability of going into the work, and it seems probable that we can send as many men as the money will permit.

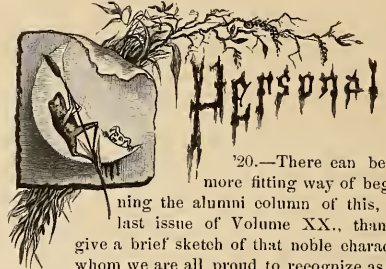
Bowdoin has not in past years been represented at the Summer School at Northfield by as many men as should have been there. This year the prospect is brighter, for four men are already making their plans to attend, and it is confidently expected that as many more will decide to go.

The trite remark that the trouble with college is that it makes men unbusinesslike and unpractical, followed in less than an hour by an exense heard almost as often, that a man cannot do a certain thing requiring a sort of business talent or work because he is too much occupied with study, led to the question "Why not make these two things correct each other?"

An association man, who should be the more earnest in his studying for the very fact that he is a Christian, can and ought, if he is thoroughly consistent, undertake some duty that will compel him once in a while to do something in business lines, and counteract the unpractical tendency. If he seems to have none of this peculiar ability to push anything, instead of having a reason for not assuming any such duty, it is just the reverse, and, as he is serving a master who came to call sinners and not the righteous to repentance, so he should put work on those of his faculties that are not developed, when it is possible, rather than upon those already proficient.

Northwestern has a society of non-graduating men.

Vassar College has settled with the next of kin of John Guy Vassar, by paying to them \$146,000 out of the \$650,000 bequeathed to the college by Mr. Vassar. There were eighteen next of kin, each receiving about \$8,000 by the settlement.



'20.—There can be no more fitting way of beginning the alumni column of this, the last issue of Volume XX., than to give a brief sketch of that noble character whom we are all proud to recognize as the oldest alumnus of Bowdoin College, Rev. Dr. Thomas Treadwell Stone. Realizing how highly any communication from him would be prized, the editor wrote Doctor Stone in order to get, if possible, some facts in regard to his life. The reply came from Providence where he is spending the winter with his son. The handwriting was very neat and legible, and, although the paper was unruled, the lines were spaced off as accurately as though it had been printed. We take the liberty of publishing the letter *verbatim*. It was as follows: "My ninetieth birthday came with the ninth of February just past. For more than eleven years I have been the only survivor of my class. The last to die was Jacob Abbott in Boston 1879. For three years we were room mates, and we had some correspondence during his last years. But to my task. My father was one of those who, toward the close of the last century, settled in Waterford, Mass., where I was born early in 1801. There among its hills I spent my first years; and thither at ninety my heart still goes in memory and in love. From my childhood, at least from my early youth, I think my parents wished, and perhaps hoped, that this boy of theirs might become a minister. I cannot remember at what time my own feelings came into sympathy with those which I have ascribed to them. Quite early I am sure. Theology—so barren as many think it, some appearing to turn away from it with contempt, at the least with indifference—has from my youth to my age had for me such attractions as perhaps I may say nothing else. So that upon leaving college I had no other desire than to make such preparation for the ministry as I could. And now, after almost seventy years since I entered the service, I am far from regretting the youthful decision. It has brought trials; so does any work in which man can engage, and are not trials called for to perfect our characters? But it has the blessedness of urging us to the search for truth, and to proclaim the truth so far as we have found it and seen its divine

beauty. For my own ministry—the active duties of which closed almost twenty years ago—I have nothing to say. I had early intended to retire from the pulpit when I had passed my seventieth year. And within a few months after that I had two sudden and severe attacks of illness from the effects of which I have never fully recovered. They have however never returned. Indeed the twenty years which have followed I may consider as on the whole the happiest of my life. As to my present occupation, substantially the same through these twenty years, I had almost thought to say, doing nothing. And to the eye that would seem to be nearly true. But the boon of good eyesight has enabled me to read, sometimes to study. Books, those of olden time more than those of recent date, have been to me, what they still are, my constant teachers, and probably will be while I live. And as my life has been given considerably to reading, it may not be improper to say something of what I have read. Some, if I understand them, would have the young read only what they can understand. I think the contrary. Let them read that which is beyond their understanding, which shall cause them to think and ask, What does this mean? I will name one experience of my own. When I was young, not later than my fifteenth or sixteenth year I became—shall I say—fascinated with Milton's *Comus*. I would read it over and over again, the music so enchanting, all the time aware that I did not understand it, puzzled to find out the meaning of this passage and that until later in life the obscurity passed away, but not the influence of that exquisite music. And I reckon it among the blessings of my youth that almost the earliest of the poets, some of whose works I chanced to read, were Shakespeare, Milton, Thomson, Pope, Gray, Cowper, and others perhaps as Collins whom I cannot at once call to mind. Wordsworth and Coleridge had written before my day, but I had little opportunity to become acquainted with them. It was during my college days that Byron was in the height of his glory; but to me these earlier poets, and, of those then living, Campbell offered greater attraction. Poor Campbell—such is temporary fame—almost forgotten now! Of writers in prose it could not be easy to say who and how many have one after another drawn me to them and poured their influence into my thought, if not into my character such as it is. Addison was an early attraction, his graceful style even more than his quiet humor and his gentle satire. And Johnson, especially in his lives of the poets, earlier I think than Addison, had power over me. It was during my youth that Johnson with his

pomp of speech was in our country at the summit of his reputation. Both have faded now long ago with the rise of other stars, which, to our eyes, completely outshine them. Scott, Irving, Coleridge, Carlyle, Emerson, to say nothing of the theologians, preachers and orators, have almost shut out of sight those to whom, in the beginning of this century, all eyes were turned in grateful admiration. In speaking of poets I had forgotten to say that in my youth Chaucer and even Spencer were known only by name. It is only in later years that the *Canterbury Tales* and *Faerie Queen* have become accessible to most of us. Old men are sometimes said to be garrulous. The readers of the *ORIENT* may think this saying verified by the paper before them. I will draw to a close, only beseeching my younger friends to live nobly, to keep in good cheer, to hope for the best, to assume that all is well. Even old age has its blessings and its joys. Do not dread it."

'45.—Hon. I. N. Wadsworth died at his home in Manchester, Me., March 17th, of heart failure, at the age of sixty-seven. He was born in Hallowell, Me., December 24, 1823, and fitted for college in the schools of that place. Mr. Wadsworth graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of '45, and was considered one of the brightest scholars in the class. He then went South where he taught school and afterwards engaged in business. Returning to his home in Manchester he remained there for a time. Then, in 1852, he went to Oregon, making the journey across the plains. From there he went to California. After returning to his home in Manchester, he held all the offices in the town and was a member of the House in 1864 and again in 1877. He was appointed clerk in the superintendent of schools' department in 1883 and has since held that position. Mr. Wadsworth was a very popular official, and his death is keenly felt by his associates in the State House. The funeral occurred Thursday afternoon, March 19th. A delegation from Augusta attended the exercises.

'52.—Col. Henry Stone, whom Governor Russell of Massachusetts had nominated for police commissioner of Boston, was born at East Machias in 1830, and graduated at Bowdoin College in 1852. From that time until the outbreak of the war he was chiefly occupied in newspaper work, first in Portland as editor of the *State of Maine*, and then in New York City where he was connected with the *American Railroad Journal* and the *Evening Post*. He afterwards went to Wisconsin and entered the army from there with the rank of second lieutenant. He was afterward on the staff of General Thomas, and was afterward appointed lieutenant colonel of the 100th

regiment of the United States colored infantry, and made colonel by brevet "for faithful and meritorious services during the war." He left the service in December, 1862, and has since resided at Washington, New York, and Boston.

'55.—The spring term of the North Yarmouth Academy began Tuesday with Rev. B. P. Snow as principal. This term is designed as a preliminary, to furnish instruction to those who will take up the autumn course, which will begin September 15th.

'57.—Major S. C. Belcher, of Farmington, will deliver the Memorial address at Norridgewock.

'60.—The American Minister and Mrs. Thomas, who have recently taken a larger residence at Stockholm, Sweden, gave a ball, March 11th, as a house-warming. Among those present were Prince Eugene, the minister of state, the foreign diplomatic representatives, and many officers of the army and navy. Prince Eugene and Mrs. Thomas led the cotillion.

'61.—Judge Charles B. Rounds, of Calais, has been appointed a delegate-at-large to the next G. A. R. National Encampment, to be held at St. Louis during the coming summer.

'62.—Rev. D. W. Waldron, Chaplain of the Massachusetts House, has held that position for thirteen years. He is very highly respected, and his services have always given universal satisfaction.

'64.—Hon. Charles T. Libby, of Portland, has been elected president of the Maine State Bar Association.

'64.—Governor Burleigh has re-appointed Judge Enoch Foster Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Judge Foster has been on the bench seven years.

'64.—At the reunion of the Central Massachusetts Alumni of Amherst College, held at Worcester, March 24th, Dr. John G. Wight, Principal of the Worcester High School, was among the invited guests. In addressing the gathering Dr. Wight said: "There is a bond of sympathy among all college men which prevents their being strangers to each other. Though a graduate of Bowdoin he could feel at home with Amherst men and rejoice with them in their *Alma Mater*. He had always found Amherst men faithful and efficient, so far as he had known them, in a professional way.

'72.—Hon. Herbert M. Heath, of Augusta, is counsel for the defendant in the Judge Hamilton impeachment case now on trial at Augusta.

'75.—The *Portland Press* says that Prof. L. A. Rodgers is meeting with great success as principal of the Patterson (N. J.) Classical and Scientific School.

'77.—Prof. G. T. Little has been chosen treasurer of the Maine State Library Association.

'77.—Rev. E. M. Cousins, pastor of the Warren Church at Cumberland Mills, has been elected a member of the city of Westbrook School Board.

'81.—We quote from the *Boston Journal* of March 21st the following: "L. B. Lane, A.M., a graduate of Bowdoin College, one of the most progressive teachers of Iowa for the past ten years, has been elected principal of Lawrence Academy, Falmouth, Mass. There were forty applicants for the position."

'83.—Rev. E. P. Wheeler has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Congregational Church in Ashland, Wisconsin.

'88.—J. H. Maxwell has just closed a very successful term as principal of the North Berwick High School.

'88.—W. T. Hall, Jr., had a very interesting article, entitled "In School Days," in a recent number of the *Richmond Bee*. It contained several well written reminiscences of college life, the last two of which we will reproduce for the reader's benefit: "One term," he said, "we had 'Rhetoricals' every Wednesday afternoon. These were simple declamations before the whole college, similar to those in any high school, and they were an unmitigated nuisance, not because it was hard to go in and listen to the declamations for an hour, but because that one hour, coming in the middle of our half-holiday, spoiled the whole afternoon. No one could play ball or tennis, or go botanizing, or to 'Sprague's Hill,' or to the Feldspar Mills for minerals, or do laboratory work, or do much of anything else that required much time either before or after the 'Rhetoricals.' Yet it was a good-natured crowd that assembled in 'Lower Memorial'; and whenever a speaker was called upon he was greeted with applause in proportion to his popularity. One day the best speaker in college—he had twice taken first prize—was called upon. He walked with dignity to the stage, amid stamping and hand clapping that would have driven a nervous person into hysterics. He ascended the stage and began to speak, but not a word could we hear. His lips moved, but no sound could pierce that uproar. He proceeded in his easy, graceful, polished manner, as calmly as ever Wendell Phillips faced an infuriated mob; and, all at once, by tacit feeling, the boys determined to give him fair play, and the noise ceased. Then, for the first time, we heard his voice: 'Gentlemen, this is not the end of existence.' Probably it was not, but it was the end of his speech as far as we heard it. The uproar broke forth anew, in spite of the Professor who conducted the exercises, and continued

until the speaker was in his seat. Among the students was a fellow who, in early Freshman days, had written over the name of 'Regulus.' This fact had become known, and no one afterward called him anything but 'Regulus' or 'Reg.' And, indeed, he was not unworthy to bear the name of the great Roman. He was physically and mentally a leader. He was prominent in athletics, and so gritty an oarsman that he rose from sickness to take part in a race, and rowed so hard that he raised blood at its close. No one in college was considered a more brilliant and original writer. He 'feared not God, neither regarded man,' yet I, at least, was not prepared for such a display of audacity as he was capable of. The professor called his name, and he marched, amid tremendous applause, to the stage. Calmly saluting his audience, he began, and the familiar words of 'Regulus to the Carthaginians,' fell upon our astonished ears. I expected that the rest of his speech would be drowned in wildest tumult, but no. The fellows were silent. They evidently respected that fellow's marvelous nerve—shall I call it colossal gaul?—and listened with marked attention, while he, shaking his bushy mass of black hair, and flashing his black eyes, and shaking his fists, spoke, and spoke well, the noble words which the great Kellogg put into the mouth of the famous Roman hero."

'89.—T. S. Crocker is attending the Georgetown University Law School at Washington, D. C.

'90.—J. M. W. Moody is in the office of Funk & Wagnalls, Book Publishers. His address is 1642 Park Avenue, New York City.

College World.

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

The new spray baths in the ladies' gymnasium are now in, much to the delight of our fair sisters. —*Oberlin Review.*

The Italian government has ordered English to be added to the courses of all the colleges.

Several Cornell professors in the Literature Department threaten to resign on account of the rapidly decreasing attendance in their courses, as compared with the technical and professional courses.

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