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THE CADET.

VOL. III.

ORONO, MAINE, APRIL, 1888.

No. 2.

The Cadet.

ISSUED ON THE FIRST FRIDAY OF EACH MONTH
DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE
MAINE STATE COLLEGE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

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EDITORIAL.

LITERARY.

COMMUNICATIONS.

CAMPUS.

PERSONALS.

EXCHANGES.

OTHER COLLEGES.

SCIENTIFIC AND ENGINEERING SCRAPS.

HASH.

EDITORIAL.

IT seems to be quite an extensively pervading sentiment in some educational institutions that, if a student is addicted to the habit of occasionally attending dances in the neighboring towns, he is necessarily defeating, to a large extent, the object for which he came to college; that, in fact, these "good times," which no college graduate who has experienced them looks back to with other feelings than those of pleasure, are a sure means of leading him astray from the "straight and narrow path."

Let us take a look into this matter and see if there are not some redeeming qualities to these practices. We hasten, in the first place, to the declaration that of course such things can be, and are, carried to excess, and when that is the case result injuriously. But what does man do that cannot be carried to excess? Even in the simplest processes of every day life does this fact obtain. The drinking of water may be, and frequently is, indulged in so immoderately as to result disastrously.

Now is there anything in the mere act of dancing, in itself alone, that will have an evil effect on the youthful mind? We fail to see it, if there is. It is a pleasing and healthful exercise, as natural to youth as is singing to a bird in the spring-time. It requires a certain amount of skill, of agility, and a certain appreciation of music, and therefore begets a grace in the carriage and deportment of person which everybody values, and does away with that awkwardness and coarseness of demeanor which everybody dislikes. But the great point is that it is

the associations of the ball-room that work so much mischief. It must be understood that there are dances and dances, and that people that attend some would no more be seen at others than they would at the vilest grog-shop. There are degrees of excellence in this amusement as in all others. One can choose one's associates in a dance-room just as surely as one can choose them any where else.

And then it is considered that there is a certain mysterious something in the bringing together of the youthful sexes at a dance that is peculiarly baneful. Is that so? Here is a case in point. Certain students attend a ball and dance with certain young ladies. That was wrong. There were pernicious influences arising from *that* action. Certain other students go to prayer-meeting where these same young ladies will be present, their chief object in going being the pleasure derived from seeing these damsels safe home. That was all right. There was no harm arising from *that* action.

A set of merry youths and maidens get up a dance. They go and enjoy themselves in the exercise of youth's prerogative in that graceful motion, that keeping time to bewitching music, which only those whose forms are erect, whose limbs are supple, to whom, in their glow of health, with the blood of twenty summers tingling in their veins, it is more natural, more grateful to be in motion than the reverse, can fully appreciate. Yet, forsooth, because every maiden's slender waist was encircled by her partner's arm, although it was in the presence of others, in a brilliantly lighted room and simply for the better performing of the waltz, the whole affair is condemned.

But now, these same young people get up a skating expedition and start off together in the evening for the silent sheet of ice, surrounded by rustling pines with the ravishing moonlight falling on its glistening surface. They skim away over the lake, by *couples*, in the *gloom*. Yet this is conceded to be perfectly harmless; there is no temptation in this.

There is another place where young people meet that we think worth considering as bearing on this subject, and that is at the church sociable. How frequently, especially in the country, is it the case, that to go to a church sociable is

to go to a kissing party. The young folks only wait for the old folks to go home, when they "go in" for a good time. The old folks offer no serious objection, but if there had been dancing in that church vestry how they would have held up their hands in holy horror.

Does it seem consistent? this antipathy to dancing, this vague idea that so many people have that there is some occult, and potent evil in it, as if it were a snare laid by the Devil for unsuspecting youth.

Young men and women must, and will, meet in places and under conditions for social amusement. If any harm arises from this, must it necessarily be because that meeting took place in a dance hall, and under conditions surely no more favorable for fostering evil than elsewhere? Are the places and conditions mentioned above, which serve as a type of scores of others, all free from those tendencies which mislead?

In regard to the student more particularly, is the habit of attending dances an injury to his college course? The old saying that, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" applies here very aptly. Is it the best thing for a student to "plug, plug," week after week, till his brain is tired and his sensibilities dulled and the lack of any variety has rendered irksome tasks that should be pleasing?

A man who has had a good time (a harmless good time) is like a man who has had a good dinner. He feels better disposed toward everything and everybody, and grapples difficulties with fresh vigor.

In the case of the student, is it not a fact that social intercourse and acquaintance with the members of the community into which his lot is cast for the greater part of four years, is a benefit to him? We have known professors, who advised students to cultivate an intimacy with the village people, as a source of pleasure and a relief from the monotony of the college routine.

And is it not also a fact that almost invariably in a college town, dancing is the rule and is patronized by the best classes, and in the dance hall the student perhaps becomes more intimately acquainted with them than elsewhere, because the mutual enjoyment of the whole party is a bond of sympathy? We do not

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mean to say that this is the only means, but it is more effective, more pleasurable and, in our estimation, no more injurious than many another which receives no censure.

There is no question that, as a result of the practice of attending dances, a certain polish, a capability of being at one's ease and making a good appearance in society or among strangers, is engendered. This is sneered at by some as a quality hardly to be desired, but those who sneer are those who do not possess it.

THROUGH the untiring efforts of the Y. M. C. A., the gymnasium has been fitted up and put in good condition. Although the building is one limited in size, yet it offers some facility for the development of the muscle. It is the duty of all students, concerning their own interests and those of the college, to do all in their power to help and encourage the work in the gymnasium, not only by helping to support it financially, but by being regular in their attendance and practice. There seems to be a good interest now, and let it be kept up.

Perhaps it may seem a little out of place to make this statement, but the time is surely not far distant when the M. S. C. will possess a better building for a gymnasium than it does at present. Our college, which is surely and steadily advancing its standard as an institution of learning, must also provide for the physical development of its students. The idea should not be forgotten, that for good results the body must be trained in such a manner as to keep pace with mental growth.

OWING to some misunderstanding the Kappa Sigma society did not represent herself in the directory of secret societies printed in the November number. All her friends may feel assured that she is alive and her name will be found in the directory of this number.

AS spring approaches, and all nature awakes to bud and blossom and grow, so also, there awakes in the bosom of the college youth a desire, a longing, that buds and blossoms and grows as the spring advances. There seems to

be something in the very air, in the surroundings, in all the indications of the decline of winter, that fosters this longing and causes it to swell to vast proportions. What is this longing incidental to college life? It is to once more wield the "bat-stick" and "manipulate the sphere."

Such a longing has awakened here and resulted in a petition being sent in to the Faculty to allow our nine to enter the league.

After many anxious days, filled with surmises, declarations, and precise mathematical calculations as to how they would decide in the matter, the Faculty have finally given their consent.

Since such is the case, every member of the team should make within himself two resolutions and should carry them out. First: to evince his appreciation of the trust that the Faculty repose in him by allowing base ball to in no way interfere with his studies, there being ample time for both if he but avail himself of it. Second: to improve to the utmost every opportunity for practice, perfect himself in his *own* position, to as large an extent as possible and submit without a murmur to such discipline as the captain may impose.

Of course every player must be aware that we can never attain the goal for which we are to strive, except through work, and *hard* work alone; experience in the past has proved that, even were it not almost self-evident.

He should constantly bear it in mind that, although our chances are good, perhaps better than ever before, success will only come through earnest endeavor and that there is vested in him a *duty* to his Alma Mater; and according as he performs this duty, will the result be effected. There is nothing so demoralizing in this regard as laziness, and any evidences of the same should be peremptorily checked.

IN glancing over the pages of the daily paper, we frequently see the announcement of the various colleges and academies of the State, and we have been led to wonder why the State College has not adopted this plan also, for bringing the institution more prominently before the public.

To be sure, every citizen of the State knows that there is such an institution in existence, and ought to take pride and interest in it; but how many know about the requirements for admission, and the time of opening? We think a large majority do not.

It is also well known that every worthy object grows in popularity, the more it is kept before the mind of the public, and no means can be more effective in this, than a liberal use of the columns of our newspapers.

We think no announcements have ever been made, and no steps taken in the matter, except in the news columns of some of our leading papers, especially those of Bangor, which are ever ready and prompt to report anything pertaining to the College, and its affairs.

The institution is now experiencing an era of decided prosperity, and with the commencement of another term the conditions of admission will be considerably raised—a step which we believe will very materially aid in advancing the usefulness of the college, and we think it would be wise to devote a portion of the college income to advertising this fact thoroughly to the people of the state.

L I T E R A R Y .

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!
How much the flesh may suffer and not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.
Death chooses his own time; till that is worn,
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife,
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;
Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,
This also, can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill,
We seek some small escape—we weep and pray,
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still,
Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn,
But think it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life,
We hold it closer, dearer than our own,
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife,
Leaving us stunned, and stricken, and alone;
But ah! we do not die with those we mourn,
This also, can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things, famine, thirst,
Bereavement, pain; all grief and misery,
All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its worst
On soul and body, but we cannot die,
Though we be sick, and tired, and faint and worn;
Lo! all things can be borne.
—Portland Transcript.

THE DOVE'S MESSAGE.

'Neath southern seas the coral workers build deep from
human eyes.
'Neath sunny skies, long ages after, the wondrous reefs
arise;
At last, not only islets low that the sullen waters lave,
But sheltering havens for the barques that are tossed up-
on the wave.
The gentle Lenaida Dove decked in plumage rainbow
bright,
Finds there a safe and lovely home, in that land of golden
light.
In years gone by, when pirates bold braved the perils of
the main,
There crafts lay oft at anchor there, where peace and
silence reign.

It chanced one day a lawless band came thither at sunset
glow,
To fill their casks with water, sweet from the rocky
basins low,
'Mid many an oath and many a jest, that disturb the
echoes sleep,
The cooling draught, so pure and sparkling, is drawn
from fountains deep.
Their task soon done, they leave the isle to the happy
rose-gray dove,
Who in the dusk of eventide, coos his guileless notes of
love.
But ah! another than his mate hears the joyous sounds
of glee;
As borne by silent winds of night to the shore where
moans the sea.

An outlaw bold, whose life is linked with the reck-
less, ruffian band;
Is left, by chance, to solitude, on the coral island strand,
The lovely bird's sweet melody the hallowed silence
breaks;
As its low cadence dies away the soul of guilt awakes.
And lo! from Memory's casket fair, there floats a vision
past,
Of native plain and tangled wood;—these pictures ming-
ling fast;
As child-hood's home and scenes of youth make thoughts
of early years,
And precepts pure, which once he heard, bring forth re-
pentant tears.

Not tears alone;—with heart subdued, he breathes an
earnest prayer;—
"O God of Mercy cleanse my soul, though blackest guilt
be there,
And aid me! guide me! turn me back from ways of
blighting shame!
O heed my cry and send me light; I ask in Jesus name."

And calmed he rose, but how the while had risen the
welcome breeze,
That wafts the roving craft of sin away from Summer
seas,
As slowly fades the glistening sails from out the Wan-
derer's sight,
A blessed hope fills all his soul and lends its radiance
bright.

To noble lofty aims, that now proclaim ascending thought,
And bring the blush of shame for manhood's years with
evil fraught.—

Reclaimed from sin, he sought once more the scenes of
early days;

And often when, in after years, he heard the wood-bird-
lays;

His heart, with soft emotions thrilling, blessed the dove
of yore;

That brought the olive branch of peace to that far foreign
shore.

—J. C. M., '83.

LETTER FROM YALE.

YALE has a decided advantage over most colleges, in one respect at least—she has a past as well as a present. She probably antedates the M. S. C. by about as much as the good old song of "Eli Yale" is older than "Solomon Levi." Old "South Middle," the oldest building on the campus, bears 1750 as the date of its erection, and its 7 x 9 panes of glass, and bricks worn thin by the tempests of a century attest the truth of the date.

To look at those old weather-beaten walls and reflect that ever since the time of the French and Indian war they have witnessed the coming and going of students and withstood the ravages incident to college life, inevitably inspires one with a feeling of veneration quite as much for their strength as their antiquity.

And though the doors are loose and rickety, and the floors so warped that walking them is said to be a good preparation for a sea voyage, to room in South Middle is a privilege of Sophomore year much sought for, and hundreds of dollars used to be paid for the choice of a room there. Some of the rooms contain a list of those who have occupied them from year to year. The lists bear hundreds of names with here and there one that flashes from the rest as that of some one who became famous, but the most—gone and forgotten.

The Old Brick Row as it is called, contains six other buildings of the same style of architecture as South Middle, the latest of which was built in 1724. Of course these are now far surpassed both in beauty and comfort by the elegant dormitories which surround them, and before many years they must be removed as a sacrifice to progress.

This historical origin of Yale further shows itself in the spirit which pervades all her methods, and which makes Yale represent the conservative in education as strongly as Harvard does the liberal. While Harvard is making everything elective from Greek to prayers, Yale holds to the old, complicated marking system, the intricacies of which are a maze of perplexities to the uninitiated, requires attendance absolute at prayers and church, and even puts tutors in the dormitories as a guard against any undue hilarity or disturbance there.

Singing in the rooms is forbidden after eight o'clock, and such offenses as reading in church and whittling seats, the penalties for which are usually left to the conscience(?) of students, here receive each their appropriate number of "marks."

Between the different departments there is so little unity of organization, owing to the old prejudice against the introduction of scientific studies into an academic course, that one who hopes to pursue one or two studies in each department as he would expect to be able to do in a University, finds that he has attempted something unusual.

Greek and Latin still hold their supremacy in the college curriculum, so that it is perhaps not strange that the academic students should seem somewhat disdainful of the scientific, and that the latter in their turn should feel a love not of the heartiest kind toward the academic students. Under President Dwight's able and liberal administration, however, all spirit of this kind is rapidly disappearing, and though the old prejudice against scientific studies may not be overcome for many years, the different departments will soon reach unity relation with one another. Certainly Yale by her "belief in the past" has made fewer mistakes than other institutions in her educational methods, and it is a question whether the general deportment of

the students and the quality of work done by them here, is not superior to that of institutions with regulations less strict.

Not the least interesting of Yale's relics are some of the old student customs which have descended from early times, and are still fondly cherished. The "bow" and the "fence" are the ones most noted.

The "bow" furnishes the close to the morning exercises in the chapel, and is a privilege accorded to the seniors only. When the president has finished conducting the exercises, all the students rise, and as he walks down the middle aisle, the rows of seniors on either side bow down very low, like grain before the reaper, as he passes each seat. The custom is a curious relic of the days when college laws forbade a student to approach unless with uncovered head within ten rods of the president, or within eight of a professor, and though to a spectator it seems now like a huge joke, it is a custom held very dear by the students, and is looked forward to as one of the most precious privileges of a senior existence. It is said that Pres. Porter, to whom the custom was quite distasteful, wished to abolish it, and so one morning at the close of the exercises, slipped out by a side door, expecting the students would see the point and disperse. Not one stirred, however, and they continued there waiting till one of the professors was obliged to go and find the delinquent president and tell him the difficulty. He submitted to the inevitable, came in, walked manfully down the aisle, and duly received the undesired salute. Since then no attempt has been made to discontinue the custom, and it will probably last as long as Yale itself. As the Freshmen occupy the seats at the end of the aisle, at the beginning of their career it is quite often the case that the untutored ones think it their duty to bow also as the president passes. It is safe to say, however, that they never make the mistake but once.

No one knows when the custom of sitting on the fence was inaugurated, so that literally from time immemorial the south-west corner of the fence surrounding the campus has been used by the students as a rendezvous for them to gather by classes to talk, tell stories, sing and plan campaigns of all sorts. Of course this pleasure

is little indulged in at this season of the year, but the "fence" just now is one of the chief topics of conversation, for the reason that the edict of the Trustees has lately gone forth that the new building which is soon to be erected shall be placed on the fence corner. The action has aroused such a strong protest from Yale alumni everywhere that it is hoped the fence will be saved, even if the building is not erected. The laws of the fence are unwritten, but they are guarded, we will venture to say, with more scrupulousness than was ever paid to statute law. Each of the three upper classes reserves a portion of the fence to itself, but no freshman is allowed to occupy any part until their nine shall have beaten that of the Harvard freshmen at base ball. The honor is for them one of brief duration, but so strongly is it coveted that only two or three times in the last fifteen years have the Yale freshmen been defeated. After the victory is won, the happy "Fresh" may occupy from the Sophomore end of the fence northward as far as he pleases, but not that of an upper class man, the system of fence etiquette being based on the rule that no under-class man shall sit on the fence belonging to an upper-class, but is at liberty to all of that below him. So, each within his proper limits, the students gather at the fence in the summer evenings under the shadowing arches of these grand old elms, and with song and laughter "drive dull care away," while the short-lived hours speed, that will seem in after years to have been the happiest of life.

The number of students registered at the University for the present year amount to about twelve hundred and fifty, an increase of about a hundred over last year, which is evidence that Yale's prosperity and popularity continue unabated.

There are few Maine boys here, and there is no reason why they should come when their own State contains so many colleges that give instruction in every respect as useful and at a much smaller expense. Most of the students are sons of wealthy or professional men, and though many poor boys succeed in working their way through, the scale of living and expense is much better suited to one who has an income to back him. Four of the class of '87

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gave \$21 per week as the price they had paid for board alone during their course, and while to be sure this was unnecessarily extravagant, the average expenditure of the students is \$1,000 a year.

Yet the spirit of Yale is truly democratic, and is one of the best features of the University. While at Harvard the ability to wear a pink shirt and own a bull pup is said to be the criterion of merit, here merit of almost every other kind is recognized before that.

Athletics form the principal subject of talk among the students at all seasons of the year, but I have not space to mention them particularly this time. Just now Yale is resting on her laurels, and she has most all of them this year, having won the championship in rowing, base ball and foot ball. So the Yale blue floats proudly, so proudly as to have led Governor Hill to say that he "would rather be captain of the Yale foot ball team than Governor of New York." The boat crew have begun training for the race with Harvard in June, and though the hard work has not begun as yet, their daily exercise now includes a three-mile run, rowing in the tank, and a half hour of gymnasium work. It takes muscle, grit, and endurance to beat the Harvard crew, and no sacrifice is thought too great that will help to secure these.

In Y. M. C. A. work there is a healthy activity and the deep interest aroused by the visit of the deputation from Edinburgh University, headed by the brilliant Prof. Drummond, still continues. Deputations of students go out frequently to other colleges or neighboring towns, and meetings have been held here by deputations from Columbia and Princeton, which were largely attended and of great interest. Many of the leading men in athletics are earnest workers in this line, as is shown by the fact that the deputation sent to Columbia included the captains of the foot ball and base ball teams, and the stroke of the 'Varsity crew. Prof. Drummond urged strongly the fact that athletics can, and should be consistent with Christianity, and the belief has already done much to elevate the tone of college sports.

'81.

The freshman commenced the study of Geometry under Mr. Hart, March 12.

HUNGARIA, ITS TRADITION AND PEOPLE.

"THERE is only one thing better than tradition and that is the original and eternal life out of which all tradition takes its rise."

How true these words are. What is more excitingly interesting and instructive to one than a study of those obscure traditions of Gods and Goddesses from which the origin of so many nations arise.

America has her traditions of the mound-builders and Indians, Europe her tales of the Norsemen, Asia her myth of Buda and the fire-worshippers of Siberia, and other countries and nations have their exact origin buried in such wonderful circumstances and happenings that they present to us a field for research as inviting as it is profound, and as important as inviting. Not the least interesting among these is a province in the South-eastern part of Europe, north of Greece, known in history as Hungaria, whose early life is buried in tradition. If we should ask one of the peasants of Hungary who his ancestors were, he would proudly reply that they came from Scythia and were the sons of Hercules. He would also claim that the Huns were his ancestors who were the children of the witches of Scythia and sons of Magog, born in the wilderness of Gobi, from whence they proceeded to settle Hungaria and subdue the haughty nations of the West. An old Hungarian proverb says, that a sword fell from Heaven and was brought to the court of Balamir, King of the Huns. No man could wield this sword until the son of King Attila grasped it with one hand and lifted it up, when as the fable says, it shown like lightning from Heaven. This was the sword that was to conquer the world. But before Attila set out on his mission to subdue all other nations, he wished to establish a plan so as to give stability to his wandering people, and for the purpose of attaching them to the soil, so that they might not be dispersed like chaff before a strong wind; he accordingly went to work and secured a suitable piece of land for the erection of a city; around this area he dug a ditch which was destroyed by his brother, Buda, a stern monarch, he slew his

brother, built the city, and named it for him. But even Attila's iron hand could not stay the wandering habit of the people, and still have they retained their warlike character. They soon abandoned their city, and taking their tents, set out on Attila's mission, which was to conquer the degraded nations of the West with the sword, which had been sent from Heaven to him. He accomplished his mission, conquering Rome and Gaul and even Kings and Princesses would kneel at his feet, so much was he held in awe; owing to the fact he was styled "The scourge of God." Once only, was he repulsed, and then by Actus, a Roman general, who had collected all of the Roman forces and defeated Attila in the battle of Chalons, with great slaughter, but the latter retreated in good order into Gaul, with many captives whom he slew in revenge. The next year he demanded of Valentinian III, the Roman King at that time, the hand of his sister; but in this he was unsuccessful, and stung with indignation, he started towards Rome, resolving to punish the King and people, Pope Leo I came to the rescue, and threatened Attila with the wrath of Heaven, if he persisted in his desire, and Attila, remembering that Alarice the Vandal died soon after he pillaged Rome, concluded to leave Italy and consequently retreated to the Danube, where soon after he married a German Princess and was found dead the next morning. Thus ended the life of one whose only ambition was to subdue nations for his own selfish desire, and for the power of his chosen followers. Undoubtedly the fact that he was the only man among the many nations of the earth whose arm could wield the sword sent from Heaven, implanted in his nature many traits of character which render him not only selfish and boastful, but also despotic and tyrannical among his own people; but treacherous and relentless toward those who through the vicissitudes of warfare were thrown upon his mercy as captives. So great was his self-conceit that he was often known to boast, that the grass never grew where his horse had trodden.

Although Attila's name will always be mentioned, history leaves him buried in the channel of the river there. About five centuries after Attila's death, Alamos gathered together the scattered tribes of the Huns and settled Hungaria.

Hungaria is a very fertile country watered by many large rivers, the soil is rich and highly cultivated, the peasants being mostly farmers. One of Hungaria's great public men was Kossuth, who was an ardent reformer and orator; it is said by some that probably no man since Washington, has been revered so much as Louis Kossuth. After many struggles for independance, Hungaria has at last come with the heads of Austria; but probably at no distant day, she will regain her long lost freedom, and will hold her place among the first Nations of Europe.

WOMEN OF AMERICA.

IN past ages, woman has been considered of less importance than man,—more as a domestic servant of a household, as a beast of burden in the field, than an equal partner with man. In Persia, to-day, she is partially concealed at her home, and her face is seldom visible only to her friends. Women in past ages have served as beasts of burden, and, even in higher societies, they have, even at the best, been considered to be more for ornament than for use. The present age, however, has produced a wonderful change in woman's sphere. Since that day, more than four centuries and a half ago, when the Pilgrim Fathers, and mothers, first landed at Plymouth Rock, the American woman has, step by step, brought herself to as high, if not a higher position, as that which had hitherto been occupied solely by the "Lords of creation." She no longer sits in the corner, content to act and do her lord's bidding, but, like himself she is a laborer in the vineyard of the world. She holds offices, she may be found as comforter and healer at the bedside of sick, everywhere, she is acknowledged as the equal of man, and his helper in good and great work.

I will mention but a few of the prominent women of the day, but they may be taken as the type of a great many others, who are not spoken of. First and greatest among them is the queen of American women, Miss Frances E. Willard. I venture to assert that Frances Willard holds the highest place in the affections

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and respect of American people, everywhere, that has ever yet been attained by woman. For eight years, she has been president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union; bringing to its services unparalleled eloquence as a speaker, gentleness and loveliness as a woman, and ability as a reformer. To trace the story of Miss Willard's life, would be to write the history of the W. C. T. U. In November, 1874, the National Union was organized, with Miss Willard as corresponding secretary; and, from that hour, she has given her life to the cause of temperance and womanhood. To think of the passionate devotion, with which hundreds and hundreds of women regard Miss Willard, reminds one of the French women, who rallied around Joan of Arc. As a public speaker Miss Willard takes a high rank, some one has placed her first among women who speak; another says, "As a public speaker, I think Miss Willard is without a peer among women. With much of Edward Everett in her language, there is more of Wendell Phillips in her delivery." Is not this high praise?

Mrs. G. R. Alden, or "Pansy" as she is commonly called, is another daughter of America, who, by her literary work, keeps pure the hearts of many young people in the great United States. Wherever her books are known, she is loved. The titles of Mrs. Alden's books are familiar in all house-holds. She has written between fifty and sixty volumes, of which over one hundred thousand copies are sold annually; besides this she is a faithful worker in all kinds of missionary work, and for ten years she has given her Summers largely to normal class work at all the principal Sunday school assemblies; having been several times at Chautauqua, Framingham, and Florida, and is under engagement to do the same work in Kansas, Nebraska, Wisconsin and Tennessee.

Other women may be placed by the side of these women, of whose life work, I have given a sketch. Miss Freeman, Miss Terry, Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes, are the type of women, whom no person, having seen and spoken to, can forget; and we must not forget Ida Lewis whose brave rescue of drowning men, gave her title of the "Grace Darling of America"; or, Martha Washington, whose influence worked for good in the life of

the Father of Our Country. One who is not familiar with our country, might naturally ask. "Why are American women more prominent than the women of other countries?" Because, in this country, women are educated for something more than mere show or ornament; they are given educations, which are the equals of men's in all respects. "What man has done, man can do", is an old truism; and the women of America are changing the proverb, so that it reads, "what man has done, *woman* can do," and they are proving it, too, every day. Women of other countries may do this, too, if they but have the mind to. But in other countries, if a woman does try to rise above the world's tide of fashion and frivolity, she is so severely criticised, that if another of her sex fain would follow her example, she dares not face the scorn of her world, but sinks back again into the *stereotyped* ruts, *marked* out for her, out of which she may never glide.

Women, in the nineteenth century, hold prominent offices among the first men of the land. On the editorial staff of one of our country's leading newspapers, a young woman under thirty years of age, sits side by side with her brother editors, holds a position no less responsible than theirs, writes articles not a whit inferior to theirs, and has in every way as much care for the interests of the paper as have her coadjutors. This is not a solitary instance. A woman is at the head of Wellesly College; women act as managers of hospitals and infirmaries, of women's prisons and of great charitable institutions; Mrs. Frank Leslie publishes half a dozen different periodicals, and heaps up golden eagles by her business talent; Frances Willard presides over, and guides an organization of 200,000 members; Clara Barton has brought into compact working order the Red Cross Associations of the world; to know Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and Mrs. Livermore is a liberal education. All of these women are loved, admired and respected because of their capabilities. They are revered because of the true dignity of the natures coupled with these abilities.

That there will be able women in the future is unquestionable. Wellesley is only a dozen miles from Harvard, and Smith is still nearer to Amherst, while all over the United States,

young women's colleges stand side by side with their brother's. No one doubts now that girls can be good students, that they may outshine their brothers, that they can, with the noble example of great and good women, dare the world and stand in the places of men. O, ye daughters of America, set your standard high, climb until you reach the top-most round of the ladder, and with the examples of these good women who have dared to be the first, you can not fail to reach the goal.

"Time is hastening on, and we
What our mothers *are* shall be,—
Shadow shapes of memory;
Joined to that vast multitude,
Where the great are but the good.

EULALIA B. GARDNER,

West Pembroke.

A LETTER FROM AN ALUMNUS.

BELFAST, ME., 20th Mar., 1888.

MR. EDITOR:—You ask the alumni to send you articles and think they might do so easily. Possibly you are right, but allow me to suggest that for the first few years after graduation the most of us have all we can do to get settled and have but little time to devote to preparing articles for publication. You must not conclude, however, that because the alumni send no communications, they do not wish for the success of THE CADET or are not interested in college affairs. You should know that until THE CADET was established, there were no means by which one could keep informed of the whereabouts of his college friends and the older alumni of the college except by an extensive correspondence for which but few had time. It is not surprising therefore, that their interest became dormant and they seemingly forgot the M. S. C. The forgetfulness, however, has been more seeming than real, but it is too much to expect that the apathy of years can be overcome easily or in a short time. From my conversations and correspondence, I know that even those in whom one would least expect to find tender feelings toward the M. S. C. earnestly desire to help it.

As to receiving the CADET regularly, there is a chance for error beside those you mention. My November number was directed to Syra-

cuse, N. Y. Was that through a fault of mine or was the present P. O. administration to blame?

I was surprised to read of the wanderings of the college skeleton and think it must be that the change which you mention in furnishing students' rooms, lead "Sam," whom we had to get out of his resting place with difficulty, to leave his cosy quarters and go in search of a better furnished room. I should think that he had been at the M. S. C. too long to attempt the chapel on a November night, and unless the facilities for warming that room have been greatly improved within the past five years, I do not blame him for preferring even the diamond.

Yours very truly,

CHAS. S. BICKFORD, '82.

CAMPUS.

Measles!!

Base Ball!!!

Are you engaged?

Eat some *lime* kid!

"'Twas a good trick boys but it didn't work."

Keep your boots in the laboratory, Mr. B—.

Miss H. E. Leavitt, '88 has left college and will not graduate with the class.

"Mike" wants to know by what majority the jury convicted Stain and Cromwell.

R. K. Jones Jr., '86, recently visited the college and carried away with him a *souvenir* in the form of the measles.

The steam-heating apparatus in the new building has been tested and proved very satisfactory.

The Stillwater High School gave a closing entertainment on Wednesday evening, March 14. The "boys" who attended reported a *very good* time.

The young ladies of Orono gave a leap-year German at Monitor Hall, Monday evening, March 12. Those of the students who were so fortunate as to receive invitations are high in their praise of the entertaining ability of the Orono girls.

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Robbie Fernald gave a party a few evenings since at which were present his schoolmates from O. H. S. and a few of the students. All report a very pleasant evening.

One of the instructors informed his class that if you do these examples by the right formula and make no mistakes they will come right.

A sale of the Reading Room papers occurred recently at which "Jocko" exercised his power as Auctioneer and succeeded in disposing of a large number.

Owing to the resignation of Boardman and Batchelder from the board of editors, S. F. Miller, '88, and J. W. Hatch, '88 have been appointed to fill the places vacated by them.

A very sober *Freshman* was lately heard to remark, "I believe I should laugh if anything real serious was going to happen." Don't! Freshie, Don't!

The measles seem to be lurking in the vicinity of M. S. C., as from time to time a pepperd face indicates their presence. This is a rare opportunity for the *boys* to exercise their ability as nurses; but we are quite certain that those upon whom they practice, hope that these opportunities will be much rarer in the future.

CLASS IN CONSTITUTION.

Prof.—Mr. S., what do you understand by naturalization?

Mr. L.—Naturalization is the process of making a foreign born person a native of the U. S.

The class in constitution have decided that a native born citizen can not be naturalized in his own country. "Rogers, S. E."

One of the students tells the following story: Last winter I taught school in one of our rural districts and among my scholars were five children from a family by the name of Peaks. There were also eight scholars named Craggs from two other families, making thirteen who answered to these two names. It being my custom to have declamations once a week, I was somewhat amused one day to hear one of the speakers commence in a clear loud voice the following familiar selection: "Ye crags and peaks I'm with you once again!"

Examination of the juniors in French chemistry, occurred March 22.

N. E. Wilson, '88, is in New York State where he will pass two or three weeks in traveling.

Mr. J. R. Farrington former Superintendent of the farm visited the college recently.

Mr. S. L. Boardman, of the *Eastern Farmer* visited his son at college a few days since.

It is rumored that the junior class are not to have an exhibition this commencement.

Later—The President informs the class that they might as well imagine the sun's not rising as to think of not having an exhibition.—Selah.

The subscription fiend is again on the war-path. Dogs and weapons of war have been secured by those desiring *peace*.

Lieut. Phillips was in Lewiston, March 28, giving military instructions to the Frye Guards.

The senior class has been informed by the Professor of natural history that he does not wish to treat them like children.

The freshmen are hereby informed to keep off the campus and give the grass a chance.

Our Janitor "Jim" is a great addition to the fixtures of this institution.

The amount of apparatus in the Gymnasium is gradually increasing. The most necessary parts have already been procured. A larger part of the students find it pleasant to spend a short time in exercising, and the interest in this line seem to be growing stronger.

There seems to be a universal desire to change the uniform trousers, and to replace the present grey ones with blue of some shade, slightly lighter than the present blouse. It is hoped that this will soon come about.

The appointment of the officers of the Coburn Cadets are to be made the first of May, instead of Commencement as has been the custom heretofore.

The drill for the entire freshman class commenced March 27. This general "bracing up" of the freshman can be witnessed in the corridor of Brick Hall, three times a week and is an interesting sight.

There is a movement on foot to organize a military band. The expenses of which are to be borne by the students, by subscriptions, the same to be placed on the term bills.

Messrs. Warren Brown, C. W. Stone and G. A. Wason, Trustees of the State college of New Hampshire, visited this college recently for the purpose of conferring with the members of the experiment station in regard to the plans of the new station building which is to be erected during the coming Summer.

E. A. Lawrence, State Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association arrived at the college March 23rd and remained until the 26th. A number of very interesting meetings were held during his visit. Mr. Lawrence is an earnest worker in the cause and the members of the association were much encouraged by his presence.

The appearance of the reading room has been much improved by the work of the present executive committee. The relabeling of the pigeon holes and the prompt removal of the surplus paper gives an air of business and general neatness that has long been wanting. We are glad that a committee has at last been procured, who are willing to work in so good a cause.

The Senior Civils were examined in "Hydraulics" March 23rd. The Professor informed them the next day with one of his angelic smiles, that he "had managed to pull them all through." They are now taking up the strength of materials and are memorizing as a "Declamation" Kirkaldy's Sixty-six Conclusions.

It is reported that a Freshman becoming very much interested in Prof. Harvey's lecture on "Roots," inquired of the Professor whether the "root of all evil" was a biennial or perennial. We understand the question is still under consideration.

Not long since one of the Professors was giving the Sophomore class a lecture on "chance." He had scarcely concluded his remarks when up went the hand of Mr. H—Professor, what are the chances in a game of draw poker when one holds four aces?

PERSONALS.

'72.

The wife of Mr. Heddle Hilliard, of Oldtown, died on Feb. 23d, 1888. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn her loss. Mr. Hilliard and family have the sincere sympathy of all their friends, in their great bereavement.

'75.

A. M. Goodale is Superintendent of the Boston Manufacturing Co., Waltham, Mass., one of the best known cotton manufacturing firms in New England.

'76.

C. P. Allen, a lawyer of Presque Isle, and President of the First National Bank, of that place, has been appointed by Judge Emery, a Disclosure Commissioner.

It is claimed that N. H. Martin, Fort Fairfield, was the youngest regular enlisted soldier from Maine, in the civil war. He was born March 3d, 1849, and enlisted in the fall of '63, in Co. "M." 2d Maine Cavalry. He is at present engaged in teaching.

'79.

H. W. Peaks, a merchant, and one of the principal business men of Charleston, was united by marriage to Miss May E. Chapman, Dexter, Me., on Washington's Birthday, 1888. CADET extends congratulations.

'81.

O. L. Pease, formerly in the Signal Service at Phoenix, Arizona, is now agent for Wells Fargo Express Company, Gila Bend, Arizona.

H. M. Plaisted, of Milwaukee, Wis., is Car Inspector, on the Chicago, St. Paul and Milwaukee, R. R.

F. S. Wade, M. D., is practicing physician in New Richmond, Wis., where he has built up for himself a large and lucrative business.

O. C. Farrington is in Yale college, taking a special course for Ph. D.

'82.

C. C. Garland, of Minneapolis, Minn., who has been in this State on business connected with the proposed Castine Railroad, has returned to his Western home. He took in New York, Baltimore and Washington on the way.

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J. F. Gould was admitted to the bar Feb. 20, 1888. He is now connected with Davis & Bailey, Bangor, Me., with whom he studied before being admitted to practice.

W. H. Nason, M. D., has been appointed examining physician for the Provident Aid Society, for Hampden and vicinity.

O. H. Dunton, who has been draughtsman, is now chief engineer of Harris Corliss Engine Co., Prov. R. I.

D. C. Woodward, is draughtsman for E. P. Allis & Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

'83.

J. V. Cilley is now one of the engineers of the Province of Buenos Ayres, S. A., commanding a salary of \$300 currency, per month, equal to \$200 in gold. He has just completed an important railway survey there.

R. R. Ulmer was one of the candidates for the position of City Solicitor, of Rockland, receiving eight votes, to fourteen cast for the successful candidate.

L. H. White, M. D., Lincoln Centre, Me., was taken suddenly ill a few weeks ago, but as we have heard nothing from him lately, we presume that he has recovered.

'84.

William Webber jumped from an engine, on which he was riding to the McComick H. Works, Chicago, Ill., where he is employed as draughtsman, and was picked up in a nearly insensible condition. He received some severe flesh wounds, but at last accounts was improving rapidly, and probably is now able to resume his work.

'85

William Morey, Jr., is computer and special draughtsman, in the Signal Service at Washington, D. C.

F. L. Russell, Lewiston, Me., has been appointed Veterinary Surgeon for the Experimental Station, at Orono.

'86.

R. K. Jones, Jr., who has been connected with Bradlee, Hastings & Co., Boston, Mass., has taken a position with the Kellogg Seamless Tube and Manufacturing Co., at Findlay, Ohio.

I. B. Ray has signed with the Salems for another season. He has been manager of the skating rink in Salem, Mass., during the past winter.

B. J. Allen, of Hampden Academy, was thrown from a sleigh, and his shoulder dislocated, March 9th. It did not, however, prevent him from attending to his duties as teacher.

H. S. French, who has a fine position as civil engineer in Boston, has been visiting at his home in Bangor, Me. He also took a trip to the college.

'87

J. C. Patterson, C. E., of St. Paul, Minn., who has met with so much success engineering in the West, made a short visit to his old home in Dexter, Me., a few weeks ago.

Miss Alice A. Hicks, has returned to her home in Hampden, after teaching a term of twelve weeks in Eddington, Me.

'88.

F. L. Small has accepted an offer to pitch on the Davenport, Iowa nine, the coming season. He will go there in July, soon after graduating.

'89.

A. L. Lyford, who has been Commercial teacher in the Seminary at Union Springs, N. Y., is now Principal of the Commercial Department at Kent's Hill, Me. He is a fine penman and excellent instructor, and is meeting with the success he deserves.

EXCHANGE.

This being our second issue since December, '87, our table is completely filled with exchanges, nearly all of which appear to be up to the general good standard. Time and space prevent our commenting upon all. We notice a few below and wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following:—*Student Life, Tuftonian, Williams' Weekly, Amherst Student, College Transcript, Oberlin Review, Wesleyan Bogus, Bowdoin Orient, Philosophian Review, Free Lance, New Moon, University Cynic, The Atlantic, The Occident, The Beacon, Colby Echo, The W. P. I., Deltan, Pleiad, Oak, Lilly and Ivy, Messachosean, Undergraduate, The Tech, Autiochian, Embeanian, Dickinson Liberal,*

Adelphian, Notre Dame Scholastic, Polytechnic, Chivonian, The Campus, College Chips, Hamilton College Monthly, Academician, Rockford Seminary Magazine, Bates Student, Texas University, Phi Sigma Magazine, Allegheny Campus, The Argosy, Enemy and Hearsay Experiment, Fisk Herald, Earlhamite, Thielensian, Washburn Argo, Kent's Hill Breeze, The Industrialist, Coburn Clarion, Peddie Chronicle, and some others.

The *Free Lance* is a welcome visitor to our Sanctum. The Editors of this spicy paper deserve a great deal of credit for bringing it to its present high standing in so short a time.

One of our most interesting exchanges is the *Hamilton College Monthly* from Kentucky. All of its departments are ably conducted and reflect great credit upon their fair editors.

We notice the *Kent's Hill Breeze* contains a continued article entitled, "An Hour Among Hymns," which is very interesting. We shall look eagerly for the next number.

The *Bates Student* appears in quite a neat new dress. The cut on first cover is certainly very appropriate just now.

The *Press and Printer*, the only journal devoted to the newspaper interest published, comes to us regularly. It seems to be doing a good work for the trade.

The *Campus* of Allegheny College for Jan. contained a very unique article on the "Meditations of a Senior."

We have been much interested in looking over the columns of the *College Transcript* for Feb. 18th and we were particularly struck with the article entitled, "In and out of College." We heartily coincide with the author in what he says. We believe that one of the reforms most needed in college is a reform that shall bring about a more general social feeling and do away with extreme "class-feelings." The true way to accomplish this is to observe our fellow students, study them and be friendly and social with them.

In one of the editorials of the *Occident*, the writers, as it seems to us, expressed a truth which cannot be too thoughtfully considered by every student. We insert the following:

"The ten years from the age of fifteen to twenty-five are said to be the formative period of our lives, and the most important years of that period are those spent at the university. What the student's character is during those years, it will probably be for the remainder of his life. His college career will fix a stamp upon him which will never be effaced. He who looks upon his student life as mere sport and expects to "turn over a new leaf" when he gets into the real business of life, is deceiving himself. Our characters are largely the result of habit, and the habits which we form in college will shape our characters in after years. If we are faithful, earnest, thorough workers here we will be so throughout our lives. If we are careless, thoughtless, frivolous idlers here, we will remain so through life."

How true this is every college student can appreciate. He can almost invariably pick out those among the members of his college who are forming habits which will prove either a curse or a blessing in after years. And that of dilatoriness in the matter of college duties is only one of the least of those harmful habits which students are prone to contract.

How many a man is a slave to tobacco, liquor or even worse whose thralldom began when he was in college; and why should this be so? It seems to us that it all goes to aid in the proof that Americans are living too fast, growing old too quick. American youths are forced intellectually, and sent to college at too early an age, when the brain is hardly sufficiently developed to look deep into the lessons which are learned by rote and when the sudden release from domestic rule, and the consciousness of independence is altogether too much for the budding man. Hence the evils so frequently arising. It seems to be considered now-a-days that the younger a student graduates the better; but facts disprove this. Of course there are exceptions, but it is the older members of the senior class, who have received the most benefit from their college course.

The article entitled *Our Gymnasium Development*, published in last issue of the *Bowdoin Orient* is a well written article and it is exceedingly interesting. It gives the *University Quarterly* for April, 1861, credit for the follow-

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ing statements regarding the feats performed: "The average lift of one hundred men was 409 pounds. The greatest weight lifted, 863 pounds. There were six men who could shoulder 135 pounds; four, 150; two, 175; and one who could shoulder a barrel of flour. On the bar four could draw themselves up to the chin several times by one finger, and six, by one hand. The greatest weight supported by one finger with the arm extended horizontally was 60 pounds; $23\frac{1}{2}$ the lowest. Two men could hold out 40 pounds in each hand. The average chest girth was $34\frac{1}{2}$ inches. These statistics indicate that the physical development of our fathers was up to the sons' standards. Gymnasium charges were light in those days. An alumnus tells of an assessment of sixteen cents therefor on his team bill in April, 1861."

The *Stranger* as usual, contains several very interesting articles. From one entitled "The Mysterious Workings of the Hand of God," we insert the following: "To the faithful Christian there is no mystery that shall not be revealed; for hath not the Bible told us 'That there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed, and hid that shall not be known.' There is mystery in the Bible, deep mystery which God only reveals to the constant reader, and those who love Christ, day by day its secrets are revealed; hour by hour its beauties become known. He that truly lives in close communion to God shall see no mystery. God shall reveal unto the faithful Christian every hidden thing. The workings of God are mysteries only to those who do not love their Creator. The Christian sees with eyes that are not blinded by sin, but are opened by the love and goodness of God."

In *The Tech* we find an excellent editorial on the desirability of having it more quiet in the reading room, it says:

In order that a reading room should fulfill in the smallest degree any of its functions, absolute quiet is essential. Talking, reading aloud, etc., distract the attention of every one present, and render study an impossibility. In the Freshman reading-room in Rogers this absence of turmoil is, perhaps, not to be expected; but when complaints are heard on every hand of the loud talking and generally boisterous

conduct of a certain few who, from their position, ought surely to know better, in one of the reference rooms used only by the upper classmen, we think it time to remonstrate.

A courteous consideration of the rights of others in the first mark of a gentleman. When one becomes entirely absorbed in self, when one ceases to regard the comfort or convenience of others, he in return will lose the respect of his associates or students, as the case may be, and become an object of dislike to all.

H A S H.

A MEAN LAW.—"Better keep your head in the car," continued the conductor on the Lansing train as he passed through a coach and saw an old man with his head thrust out.

It was slowly drawn in, and the owner turned to a man on the seat behind, and asked:

"What harm does it do to put my head out?"

"You might knock some of the telegraph poles down."

"Oh, that's it! Well, if they are so mighty afraid of a few old poles, I'll keep my head in. That's the way on the railroads since that new law went into effect."—*Detroit Free Press*.

EVIDENCES OF WEALTH.—Boudoir confidences:

"Your marriage surprised us all, Tillie."

"Very likely, but his constitution was so shattered, he was such an idiot, so ugly, so ill-bred, so utterly without principle, that we all thought he was rich."—*N. Y. Truth*.

THE PINE-TREE DIET.—Restaurant waiter (in Washington) — "Member of Congress, sah?"

New customer (handing his hat and coat) — "Yes."

Waiter—"What State, sar?"

Customer—"From Maine."

Waiter (vociferously) — "Bread an' milk an' pie fer one."—*Omaha World*.

She wished to become a danseuse.

So she borrowed a small pair of sheuse,

But, sad to releigh,

She wore number eight,

While the other danseuses wore teuse.

—*Free Press*.

Directory of the Secret Societies and Associations Connected with the Maine State College.

We shall publish in the future a directory of the Societies and Associations connected with the Institution. We wish to make this as full and complete as possible. Any information concerning the same will be gratefully received.

Q. T. V. Fraternity, Orono Chapter, No. 2.

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter House.

W. G. M. Fred L. Eastman.

V. G. M. T. G. Lord

Cor. Sec'y. Geo. S. Batchelder

Maine State College Chapter, the Beta Eta of Beta Theta Pi Fraternity.

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter House.

Pres. R. H. Marsh.

V. Pres. A. H. White.

Cor. Sec. C. G. Cushman.

Psi Chapter of Kappa Sigma, Maine State College,

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter Hall.

Guards of the Twelfth Gate.	 F. O. Andrews
	 R. H. Blackington,
	 Hugo Clark
	 C. A. Dillingham

Y. M. C. A.

Meetings every Wednesday evening in the Association Room No. 10, White Hall.

Pres. F. A. Smith.

V. Pres. F. P. Briggs.

Cor. Sec. J. W. Edgerly, Jr.

MEMORY -MAKES- SUCCESS

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