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THE CADET.

VOL. I.

ORONO, MAINE, FEBRUARY 26, 1886.

No. 5.

The Cadet.

ISSUED ON THE LAST FRIDAY OF EACH MONTH
DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE

MAINE STATE COLLEGE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

J. D. BLAGDEN, '86.....	Editor-in-Chief.
J. F. LOCKWOOD, '86.....	Business Editor.
G. F. BLACK, '86.	H. S. FRENCH, '86.
R. K. JONES JR., '86.	A. D. PAGE, '86.
J. M. NOWLAND, '87.	D. W. COLBY, '87.
H. S. WEBB, '87,	J. R. BOARDMAN, '88.

TERMS:

Per annum, in advance..... \$1.00,
Single Copy..... .15.

Subscribers not receiving THE CADET regularly, should notify the Business Editor at once.

Contributions from the Alumni and friends of the College will be gratefully received when accompanied by the writer's name. No anonymous articles will be accepted.

Advertising rates can be obtained on application to the Business Editor, to whom all business communications and remittances should be sent. All other communications should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief.

ENTERED AT THE ORONO POST OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

EDITORIAL.

THE students naturally wish THE CADET to appear on time and so do the editors. We wonder how many of those who complain the most would be willing to devote the necessary time to the work. The first of the year the editors offered prizes which it was believed would serve as an incentive to outside contributors. That idea has, however, grown beautifully less as time has passed. We once more, call the attention of the students to the subject and urge them to pass in matter as early as possible.

THE editors are not millionaires and neither is the man who prints THE CADET. The first cannot advance the money and the second cannot afford to wait indefinitely for his pay. We are in debt to quite an amount and it is necessary that the subscriptions be paid as soon as convenient. We therefore urge each subscriber to settle with the Business Editor at once.

THE system of student government which has been in vogue here for several years has been changed, we believe, for the better. Under the old system class or society prejudices often prevented a fair administration of power. The scheme, which is given in full in another column, will, it is hoped and believed, do away to a great extent with these abuses. It places the power in the hands of the upper classes, where it should be, and no faction can gain control. We believe that a large majority of our fellow students are gentlemen and are entitled to the privileges given them, but there are a few who seem to so entirely forget themselves as to be utterly oblivious to the rights of others. If these boys do not know how, or are not willing to conduct themselves as gentlemen should, the Council should see to it that they are remonstrated with, and compelled to at least conduct themselves decently. Such disturbances as have occurred in Brick Hall several times recently are neither funny nor respectable and will not be tolerated.

LAST year was the first that the M. S. C. has put a nine in the inter-collegiate league. We believe it will be wise to do so again this

year. It not only enlivens the routine which at best will become dull at times, and furnishes valuable exercise to those who play, but it also gains notoriety for the college and that is a thing which we should use all proper means to secure. We can hardly expect to win the championship, but can at least work for the third place which we won last year, and with fair prospects of doing even better. We hope and expect from the nine hard and steady work in the gymnasium and later on the diamond, and from the students generally a generous and enthusiastic support financially and otherwise.

THE existence of a college paper is dependent to a great extent upon the financial support it receives from its advertisements. To secure and retain this support it is necessary for the students to patronize those who aid their work. This is only one reason why this should be done. Our advertisers are energetic and reliable business men in whom confidence may be implicitly placed, and in dealing with them all can be sure of securing what the typical Yankee is always striving to secure—the best goods at the lowest prices.

THE constitution of the Publishing Association has been amended so that the editors of THE CADET are hereafter to be chosen by the faculty. The first Board of Editors with this issue makes its farewell and leaves its readers to pass judgment upon the merit of the work accomplished by them. The labor has been at all times difficult and occasionally irksome, and there has not been at all times that hearty support by the student body which is necessary to the success of such undertakings as this. We have the satisfaction of having tried to do our best and believe we have succeeded in producing a paper of which no friend of the college need be ashamed. We wish those who take our places better success and an easier task than has attended us.

VALE.

IN all the editorials that we remember of reading from our one hundred exchanges, we have seen every subject, either defined or discussed, that could possibly be dragged to light, and made for a moment to appear as the one

necessary thing for students to “consider,” under penalty of falling into an indefinable “some” state, or of forfeiting an indefinable “something;” but one subject that many would do well to ‘study up,’ is wholly overlooked, namely, what an *editorial* should be. “We thought it understood,” all will no doubt hasten to say, “that it should be simply what will interest students.” Granted.

Now your editor, number one, sets himself to choosing a subject, and he hits one that must be a good one, for it isn’t “stale”; but it turns out to be of no interest to any one because it is not a live question. Number two perceives that there are only about a dozen “live questions,” and these he confines himself to, but feels that he must offer an apology each time before discussing them. Number three sometimes feels called upon to exhaust his store of metaphor, culled from every quarter to conceal his puny ideas; his real object, however, is to dazzle you with his pretty wings, and show you the sun-bearing power of his eagle eye. No statement is too nonsensical for him to make. He hides his ideas from himself even, in his desire to shine. Your editor number four has long since become an expert in cutting and slashing right and left into any essays that he admires. He trims, and fits, and sews together, but fails to conceal the suture. Sometimes this editor is known by his plumage; he and number three are often seen scratching the same empty pate.

Your editor number five—“may his tribe increase”—is sensible enough not to try to invent new subjects; he never strings an essay of ten lines out into a column; he generally “calls a spade a spade”; and he invariably has some idea of what he is trying to say.

Bates Student.

LITERARY.

WRECK.

[By the laws of the Rhodians, divers were allowed a share of the wreck in proportion to the depth to which they had gone in search of it.]

So many fathoms deep my sweet ship lies,
No ripple marks the place. The gulls’ white wings
Pause not; the boatman idly sleeps or sings,
Floating above; and smile to smile with skies

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That bend and shine, the sunny water vies.
 Too heavy freight, and of too costly things,
 My sweet ship bore. No tempest's mutterings
 Warned me; but in clear noon, before my eyes
 She sudden faltered, rocked, and with each sail
 Full-set, went down! O Heart! in diver's mail
 Wrap thee. Breathe not till, standing on her deck,
 Thou hast confronted all thy loss and wreck.
 Poor coward Heart—thou dar'st not plunge! For thee
 There lies no other pearl in any sea.—H.H.

TO-MORROW.

FRANKLIN said: "One to-day is worth two to-morrows." Franklin was a philosopher, and has said many wise things, but to youth, to-morrow has numberless allurements, and having plenty to-days to spare, it would willingly exchange a few of the dull ones for the seemingly bright to-morrows.

To-morrows are our future to-days, and will soon become our yesterdays. We can go back with our yesterdays, as far as we please, within the limits of four thousand years, but when we start ahead we are met with the impenetrable to-morrow. Our imagination, wonderful traveler, alone can pass, and to our imagination, to-morrow acts as the current to an electro magnet, drawing out and multiplying all its wonderful power, in its endeavor to pierce the veil.

Indeed since it is impossible for man to live in the present alone, his mind, actuated by hope, glancing into the future surmounts the difficulties of to-day, and waits expectantly the brilliant to-morrow which his imagination pictures. Does his to-day seem dreary and dark its landscape monotonous and somber? Then to-morrow is painted by Fancy's fairy hands in all the lovely tints at her command. Does care lay a burden on his shoulders almost beyond his powers of endurance to-day? The good will be reached, the burden dropped and with anxieties cast to the winds, he will be free to-morrow. Is he to-day within the clutch of disease, pointing with his bony hand to the grave? To-morrow he will awake, as fresh as the morn, health's bloom on his cheek, once more to enjoy the blessings of perfect manhood. Is his genius smarting from the insolent neglect of a cruel world to-day. In to-morrow's atmosphere, his abilities recognized, his ambition takes eagle's

wings and soars while exhilarated by just praise and admiration.

"The soldier lab'ring through a Winter's march,
 Still sees to-morrow dressed in robes of triumph;
 Still to the lover's long expecting arms
 To-morrow brings the visionary bride."

But, alas! this brilliant to-morrow, pictured by the imagination, is as the Arab's delusive mirage, when on the burning sands, and dying from thirst, suddenly to his straining eye comes the vision of cool waters and waving palm trees and rushing wildly toward this fleeting reflection at last realizing that it is the false mirage, he sinks, in the desert's solitude to rise no more.

"To-morrow,—'tis Fancy's child and Folly is its father;
 Wrought on such stuff as dreams are, and baseless
 As the fantastic visions of the evening."

Too often the to-morrow brings only dark fears, and we sigh in vain for a fulfillment of the bright hopes of to-day. Too often the glorious expectations of to-morrow change into the painful realities of to-day, and seldom do our dreams and visions become realized, or our "castles in the air" fail to crumble as the morrow approaches.

"'Tis a sharper that stakes his penury
 Against thy plenty—who takes thy ready cash
 And pays thee naught but wishes, hopes, and promises
 The currency of idiots. Injurious bankrupt,
 That gulls the easy creditor! To-morrow!
 It is a period nowhere to be found
 In all the hoary registers of Time
 Unless perchance in the fool's calendar.
 Wisdom disclaims the word, nor holds society
 With those that own it."

THE WAY TO REST.

THOS. S. COLLIER.

Once, wandering in a land beyond the sea,
 Through pathways fragrant with the scented breath,
 Of lowly blooms, I came where one in death
 Had found a resting-place, and saw that she,
 Sleeping that sleep which from all dreams is free,
 Still held that fond remembrance which man saith
 Love only to a mortal can bequeath,—
 Love bounded not by distance or degree.
 There was a gladness all about the place,
 In song of bird and whisper of the breeze,
 And in the flowers that bloomed above her breast;
 And all this gave me vision of a face
 Like those that gleam from the cool depths of seas,
 Wherein I saw this was the way to rest.

Travelers' Record.

CLASSIC AUTHORS VERSUS MODERN AUTHORS.

AT the present day, the number of books is legion. No man can possibly read more than a small part of them. The question is, what portion of the vast array that is presented shall he read—whether he shall read the modern fashionable books, or devote himself to those authors that have become classic.

How many of the popular writers of to-day will exist as literary celebrities fifty years hence? Not more than one in five hundred but will vanish, and make room for a new generation of fashionable writers, who will also pursue the delusive bubble—literary fame. We cannot take the popularity of to-day as a guarantee of excellence. If we gauge our literary taste by the sensational and fashionable literature of the period and leave the tested and approved standards dusty and mouldy on their shelves, we will find as we grow older, and as the favorite authors of our youth die the natural death of literary failure, that new books and new authors fail to satisfy the taste that we acquired when young, and gradually we read less and less and finally lose altogether, one of the greatest blessings ever within our reach, the taste for literature.

It is better, then, to explore the treasured eloquence and wisdom that the wear of time has left unimpaired, than to be dazzled by the false lustre of literary popularity. It is impossible to read unmoved those grand productions that so won the hearts of our forefathers, and which they have handed down to us. Therefore we should take down those dusty and mouldy volumes so often neglected. Here we shall find the literature that has had the strong approval of the past, stood the test of the critics of all times, and that is destined for the perusal of future ages.

Perhaps, in some of these volumes it may seem as if the style and matter were of too weighty and severe a character. We may not at once be able to see the "austere and solid sweetness" as Cicero calls it, but as we grow older, and as we advance farther in the "Republic of letters," on looking on pages that we considered dull when first read, the beauty of the imagery, thought, or diction, suddenly flashes

upon us. It is as after traveling and weary of continual change of scene, that in returning home the beauty of the hills, lakes and mountains that formed the familiar landscape of our childhood days gives us a thrill of delight we never felt before.

Thus it is that we may not at first see the "chiseled beauty" of Jeremy Taylor's writings, admire Milton's prose works, or appreciate the wonderful charm of Sir Thomas Browne's productions.

We may not at the first reading become interested in the "Fairie Queene" or see the subtle beauty of George Herbert's sonnets, yet these poems have lived for three centuries. We will find in Cowper's and Goldsmith's poetry, or in Steele's and Addison's prose, a charm and freshness that we rarely find in the poems and writings of to-day.

This, which may be called true literature in comparison with the flashy and sensational literature of the day, worth much as it is for the pleasure and knowledge that it furthers, is worth far more for the culture that it brings to our later manhood. As Richard Henry Dana said; "So long as we suffer our minds to have their natural play, that which existed long before we came into being, will call out something of filial respect. He who has been back into the past, comes down again into the present, and is prepared to travel on into the future, laden with the experience of ages gone, and made wise by the observations of principles in their beginning, their workings, and their remote results." We can obtain no greater pleasure than a taste for these old authors that will make us familiar with those things that will be sweeter and nobler as we grow older.

"No man, having drunk the wine of old books, straightway desireth the new, for he saith the old is better. So old wine, old books, old friends, old songs, the 'precious music of the heart' are the wine, the books, the friends, the songs, for me."

THE BEST BOOKS.

PROMINENT business men and scientists are now being interviewed as to what are "the best books." They give lists which are quite independent of each other, as might be expected, showing the difficulty of suiting all tastes and powers with one program, no matter how

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extended. One often sees a bill of fare quite exhaustive, which doesn't contain any of his favorite dishes.

Everybody agrees that the careful reading of the Bible and Shakespeare is of the utmost importance in a purely literary sense. But, leaving these two books, there is that want of concurrence that might be expected. A correspondent asks our advice in this matter—but that advice would be quite as open to the criticism we have made on the recipes of others. But we have on our list a few books which we would urge every one desiring a good literary foundation to study, as follows:—Ancient Mythology, Homer, Virgil, Plutarch, Milton, Goethe, Stanley's Jewish Church, old English essayists—Addison, particularly—Noctes Ambrosianae, Tyler's Universal History, Gibbon, Macaulay, Grote's Greece, Hume, Green's and Justin McCarthy's histories, Hallam's Middle Ages, political economy from Adam Smith to Edward Atkinson, Boswell's Johnson, Taine's English Literature, Guizot's History of Civilization, Bancroft, Maine's Ancient Law, Blackstone, Coulange's Ancient City, Rawlinson, Herbert Spencer, Tyndall, Huxley, Thackeray, Victor Hugo, Dickens, George Eliot, Emerson, Uncle Tom, Hawthorne, Longfellow, and Howells. Here, all told, are over one hundred volumes and about forty authors. The list is not exhaustive, yet it includes all sides of literature, except theology, but it far from excludes religion or religious questions. Such a list of books carefully read, with note-book punctuations, any diligent reader, devoting two hours a day to reading, might master in four years. A four years' course of this sort would be a liberal education—especially if one was liberally educated (that is, well disciplined, mentally) before he began. But after all is said and after all is read, it should be borne in mind that the uses of reading are for suggestion and stimulation. Simply to store the mind with facts and principles is of little worth, unless the mind works over, digests and assimilates. There is a peril of reading too much as well as too little. Perfunctory reading is of as little avail as abstinence. The best reading, after all, is the reading of nature and life for one's self, which gives vitality to the printed page.

Too much reading imperils thinking, as too little reading may dwarf thinking.

There is a judicious habit of skimming the cream off of books, which will greatly save time. Hardly any book in all its parts is equally valuable. There are some chapters in Gibbon which ought to be substantially committed; other chapters may be skimmed. Some of Macaulay's essays one does well to be saturated with; others may be rapidly read, as of more transitory value. And so it may be said of all books. To make notes and analysis of books read is a valuable habit, assisting to fix in the mind what is read, especially if original observations of the matter growing out of what is read, are added. Another excellent habit to form is to read works of the imagination, history, biography, and science in successive sittings and to carry into the work and experience of life as much of one's reading as will illustrate modern ideas or inspire modern methods.

And, finally, it may be said that no faithful reader does justice to the reading habit who is not a thorough student of the best cotemporary literature and newspapers. History is making itself rapidly, and if reading does not better fit a man to grasp the present and to foresee the future, then his reading is pedantic, selfish and belittling.—*Lewiston Weekly Journal*.

SOME NOVELS RECOMMENDED BY A NOVELIST.

WILKIE COLLINS IN THE PALL MALL GAZETTE.

READ, my good public, Mrs. Inchbald's "Simple Story," in which you will find the character of a young woman who is made interesting even by her faults—a rare triumph, I can tell you, in our art. Read Marryatt's "Peter Simple" and "Midshipman Easy" and enjoy true humor and masterly knowledge of human nature. Let my dear lost friend, Charles Reade, seize on your interest, and never allow it to drop from beginning to end in "Hard Cash." Let Dumas keep you up all night over "Monte Cristo," and Balzac draw tears that honor him and honor you in "Pere Goriot." Last, not least, do justice to a greater writer, shamefully neglected at the present

time in England and America alike, who invented the sea story and created the immortal character of "Leather Stocking." Read "The Pilot" and "Jack Tier;" read "The Deerslayer" and "The Pathfinder," and I believe you will be almost as grateful to Fenimore Cooper as I am.

HORACE IN HOMESPUN.

It sets a body thinkin',
 Hoo quick the moments fly,
 Hoo fast the days gang linkin—
 Spring'll sune be by.
 Then simmer wi' the roses,
 Then autumn wi' the grain;
 Then winter comes an' closes
 A' thing ance again.
 An' yet tho' short her range is,
 Dame Nature's never dune.
 She just repeats the changes,
 Just renews the tune.
 The auld mune to her ruin
 Gangs rowin' doon the sky,
 Then, swith, a braw new ane
 Cocks her horn on high.
 Alas! when oor short mornin'
 Slides down the slope to nicht,
 There's neither tide nor turnin'
 Back to life an' licht.

Hugh Haliburton.

THE *Electric World*, of January 2nd, calls attention to the recent increase in salary voted the professors of Cornell University and to the proverbially meagre remuneration under which most of our college professors are compelled to labor. Attention has frequently been called to this illiberality on the part of college trustees and in not a few instances, especially in the most prominent institutions, they have seen the value of liberally endowed chairs; but as is truly said by the paper above mentioned this evil is still too noticeable.

It is not long since attention was called to the respective salaries of the President of a University in one of the Eastern cities and of the head cook of a first-class hotel in the same city, the ratio being a little more than one to three.

And this instance may be reinforced by others as of bartenders whose wages (not mentioning any accidental perquisites) are at least equal to

the salaries of some of the ablest college professors in our own midst.

In the last Annual Message of Governor Hoadley, this evil is prominently referred to, as existing in our State Universities, Columbus, Oxford and Athens, and he very earnestly suggests a remedying of this evil at once.

It is true that many institutions are unable to pay adequate salaries to their professors; but why should the larger institutions, those having liberal endowments, hesitate to remunerate well their faculties, instead of adopting the erroneous policy of lavish expenditures in costly edifices? Such a policy compels the professors to eke out their existence with compensation incommensurate with their services and their circumstances, and thus tends to dwarf the usefulness and efficiency of these institutions.

There is no calling to-day in this age of scientific progress which should be so fostered as that of an educator, and none which is so illy recompensed. A young man in this city in conversation with a well known lawyer, said to him in answer to his question as to what he intended to follow now he had completed his college course; "I am going to follow teaching." "Don't," said the lawyer. "If you were unmarried, I should not so earnestly object; but you have really adopted the worst paid means of living you could have chosen, and moreover, you are not justified in asking your wife and child to undergo the self denials and hardships which you might alone easily bear."

It is to be hoped that the example set by Cornell will be followed by every well endowed educational institution in the land; and those that can't, better decree a long vacation, sine die.—*The Engineering Era*.

CAMPUS.

Room 49.

"Glad to see you back."

"Where is my old woman?"

PAY YOUR CADET SUBSCRIPTION.

Skees are all the rage.

The mail carrier rejoices in a new mail bag.

Why not form a snow shoe club?

Recitations in Tactics are the latest things.

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SEE TO

Mr. G.
Technolog

The students are nearly all back, still there are a few to come.

The dining room is full almost to overflowing.

The loss of Ruth, '87 will be a severe blow to the base ball nine.

The new well is a fixture but the wind mill will not be put up until the frost comes out of the ground.

Mr. Spencer, the new steward, is giving general satisfaction and has made some decided improvements over the way that the boarding house has been conducted.

PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CADET.

The library will after this be open three days a week. On Mondays and Wednesdays from 3 to 5 P. M., and on Saturdays.

Prof. Aubert spent the winter in New York, and while there, made several purchases of material for the laboratory.

Washington's birthday passed very pleasantly and the Professors enjoyed their little rest very much.

In order to properly celebrate the birthday of the Father of his Country, the students indulged in an improptu hop at Monitor Hall, Monday night.

The Freshmen in book-keeping are reciting to Prof. Balentine instead of Mr. Flint, as formerly.

Prof. Rogers passed the greater part of the winter in Florida, returning a few days before the term began.

We miss the pleasant face of Mr. Johnson, the former steward. Thinking he could do better elsewhere he resigned his position at the end of last term. The best wishes of the boys go with him.

The change in the interior of the library is a great improvement. The center row of shelves which shut off so much of the light, have been taken down, and the shelves placed against the wall on the north side leaving the centre of the room clear. A very convenient movable step-ladder with shelves on which to lay the books is the work of Mr. A. D. Houghton, '87.

SEE TO YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CADET.

Mr. G. F. Lull, formerly of the Institute of Technology, and recently chemist at the Pulp

Mill at Great Works who has for a time past been taking a special course in Chemistry here has entered the Senior Class and will graduate with them in June.

A meeting of the Reading Room Association was held in the reading room at 12.45 P. M. Feb. 16, and the following officers were elected:

JOHN D. BLAGDEN, President; AUSTIN D. HOUGHTON; Vice President; WILDER COLBY, Secretary; J. MURCH AYER, Treasurer and Collector.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:—Ralph K. Jones, Jr., Henry A. McNally, Edward H. Elwell, Jr.

The semi-annual meeting of the Base Ball Association was held in the Reading Room, at 1 P. M. Tuesday, Feb. 16, 1886.

The following officers were elected:

G. F. BLACK, '86, President and Manager; L. V. P. CILLEY, '87, Vice President; J. M. AYER, '86, Secretary; H. S. WEEB, Treasurer; S. F. MILLER, '88, Collector.

The Directors of the Association appointed by the Manager were, I. B. Ray, J. H. Burleigh, E. E. Merrit, H. A. McNally.

The following amendments to the Constitution were then adopted:

1. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to care for all the property of the Association at all times except when under the personal charge of the Manager in trips out of town, and at other times when he shall voluntarily assume charge thereof.

2. It shall be the duty of the Vice President to preside at all meetings in the absence or sickness of the President, and to assist him in the discharge of various duties attending the entertainment of visiting clubs, and in all other matters where the President requires assistance.

3. Notice of all meetings shall be posted in the usual place at least twenty-four hours before they are to take place.

4. The officers of this Association shall hold office for one year, beginning in the fall of 1886.

We give below a list of the new members of '89 with their courses as far as decided.

NAME.	RESIDENCE.	COURSE.
Clark, Benjamin Randall,	Lubec, Me.,	
Cushman, Charles Granville,	North Bridgton,	Mechanical Engineering.
Hagget, Eben Raymond,	Newcastle,	
Leavitt, Nellie,	Norridgewock,	Science and Literature.
Lewis, John Wincomb,	Acton,	Civil Engineering.
Littlefield, John Elmer,	Brewer Village,	
Reed, John,	Benton Falls,	
Sargent, William Henry,	Brewer Village,	Chemistry.
Webb, Fred Hamlin,	Skowhegan,	

MAINE STATE COLLEGE, }
ORONO, ME., Feb. 16, 1886. }

ORDERS.

No. 1.

By direction of the President the following promotions and appointments are hereby made in the Corps of Cadets ;

PROMOTIONS :

Cadet Lieutenant French, Co. B, to be Adjutant.
" " Ray, Co. A, to be Quartermaster.
" Corporal Colby, Co. A, to be Sergeant Major.

APPOINTMENTS :

Cadet Private Merritt, Co. A, to be Lieutenant, Co. B.
" " Lockwood, Co. A to be Lieut. Co. A.
" " Graves, Co. A, to be Lieutenant, Co. B.
" " Ruth, Co. B, to be Sergeant, Co. A.
" " Webb, Co. B to be Sergeant, Co. A.
" " Philbrook, Co. B to be Corporal, Co. A.

2. The officers and non-commissioned officers of Co. A will take rank in the following order :

Lieutenants.—1, Allan ; 2, Lenfest ; 3, Lockwood.
Sergeants.—1, E. V. Coffin ; 2, Clark ; 3, Ruth ; 4, Webb.
Corporals.—1, Butler ; 2, Bachelder ; 3, Buker ; 4, Philbrook.

Those of Co. B as follows :

Lieutenants.—1, Sears ; 2, Merritt ; 3, Graves.
Sergeants.—1, Cilley ; 2, Vose ; 3, Williams ; 4, Trask.
Corporals.—1, Howes ; 2, Gould ; 3, Lord ; 4, True.

They will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By order of

CHAS. L. PHILLIPS,
2nd Lieut. 4th U. S. Artillery,
Commanding Coburn Cadets.

CO-OPERATIVE PLAN OF COLLEGE GOVERNMENT.

Section 1. Powers conferred and number of Council.—Discipline, to the extent that it shall prove efficient under conditions indicated in this plan, shall be committed to a Council composed of six students (except as this number may undergo change in the application of subsequent sections of this scheme) of good standing residing at the college, who shall be chosen as hereinafter provided.

Section 2. Composition of Council.—Each College Fraternity and also the non-society students shall be entitled to one member in the Council from either the Senior or Junior classes, and the order of selection, at first, shall be so determined by lot that the representation herein contemplated shall consist of two Seniors and two Juniors, and the older thereafter shall be

continued by alternation : provided, that any College Fraternity in the body of non-society students, not having in its membership, an eligible representative in the class from which it is entitled to elect, may make choice from the other class above named, but not from a lower class.

Sec. 3. Composition of Council.—The Sophomore class shall be entitled to one member in the Council.

Sec. 4. The Freshman class shall be entitled to one member in the council, who must be of different society affiliation from the Sophomore member.

Sec. 5. The Faculty may take exception to any member and require new choice until satisfactory.

Sec. 6. Organization.—The council shall effect its own organization, the principal officers being President and Secretary, and shall determine its own methods of procedure.

Section 7. Term of Office.—The term of office of members of the Council shall be one year, the time of election of new members to be indicated by the President of the College early in each college year : except that the first election, in acceptance of this plan shall be for the half year. Vacancies occurring at any time shall be filled for the remainder of the term of office.

Section 8. Continuity of Council.—In order that the functions of the Council may be continuous, the old Council shall hold one with full powers, until the new Council is elected organized and ready to enter upon duty.

Section 9. Duties of Council.—The duties of the Council shall be, to act as an intermediate body between the Faculty and the students, to secure maintenance of order on the different floors, neatness of halls, observance of college regulations within and about the college buildings and grounds, and to perform such other duties consistent with the spirit of the plan, as in the judgment of the Councillors shall best promote the interests of the entire college community.

Section 10. Assistants and monitors.—The Council may appoint, at its discretion, assistants and monitors to aid in the discharge of imposed duties.

Section 11. Penalties. For the effectual

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carrying out of the purposes designed in establishing the Council, it may impose penalties in accordance with college regulations subject to revision by the faculty.

Section 12. Meetings and reports.—The Council shall hold at least weekly meetings, and shall by its Secretary make weekly reports to the Faculty, of the condition of the premises under its jurisdiction and of any cases requiring the attention or action of the Faculty.

Section 13. Parliamentary rules to be observed. In question of proceedings not provided for in this plan, the Council will be governed by Parliamentary rules.

The foregoing Co-operative Plan of College Government was adopted by a vote of classes Feb. 18th and the following Councillors have been elected.

Geo. F. Lull, '86,	Non-society member.
J. M. Ayer, '86,	Member for Kappa Sigma.
C. T. Vose, '87,	Member for Beta Theta Pi.
J. S. Williams, '87,	Member for Q. T. V.
A. H. Buker,	Sophomore member.
G. S. Vickery,	Freshman member.
J. M. Ayer has been elected President and G. F. Lull Secretary.	

EXCHANGES.

No. 10 of the *Oberlin Review* takes some pretty sharp exceptions to an article in a Rochester paper. It has been the custom for a few of our State editors to fill up their extra space, when news was scarce, with slurs about our educational institutions. They are coming to understand, however, that people respect an institution that is doing good work, if it doesn't happen to be the one at which some editor failed to become a gentleman.

"The latest thing in college literature" is *The Texas University*. It presents a very neat appearance and publishes several articles of interest to the northern readers. We welcome it among our exchanges. *The Bowdoin Orient* maintains the excellence of old, both in regard to literary and typographical appearance. Among others, we notice an article "Does it Pay" to serve in the romantic (?) position of waiter at a summer resort. The writer intimates that the true position is far from being agreeable or romantic.

The extract from "Remarks of Rev. F. T. Bagley" are especially interesting. The study of mathematics which is so popular in our college is thus commented on by *The Atlantis*:

"It is whispered about among a few that there is to be another important change in our curriculum. Mathematics, the bore, the bug-bear, the evil genius of nine-tenths of those who have the good or ill-luck to pass through their Sophomore year at college, is to be made optional for Juniors and Seniors—*perhaps*. The study of Mathematics in its pure and unadulterated form is said to be an excellent training. But what if the mind upon which it is imposed be utterly incapable of comprehending its deep truths? if the forced task create within that mind an intense loathing till the very sight of an unoffending Arabic numeral becomes abhorrent? if, for instance, when a student has, by dint of hard cramming for a week beforehand, successfully passed an examination on Calculus, the student find himself absolutely ignorant of the nature of a differential? The time thus spent by such a student is unquestionably lost if not misspent. When the time has come for C. U. to make the blessed change, there will be about one hundred and fifty, who at present deem themselves unfortunates, prepared to give it a hearty welcome.

The Rockford Seminary Magazine speaks of our modesty as though it were something to be ashamed of. We always considered it one of the cardinal virtues and endeavor to practice it accordingly. Sorry the *R. S. M.* doesn't agree with us.

The *Portfolio* comes to us this month for the first time. It contains many articles of interest and the general tone savors of vigor and ability.

The *Troy Polytechnic* contains a very interesting article on "American Railroads," in which the writer sets forth with considerable clearness the various factors to be considered in the location of new roads. More of this kind of literature in the magazines of technical schools would be very appropriate and interesting.

Parson Downs confesses that "he don't know in advance what God is going to do." If he did, he probably wouldn't feel so chipper.

PERSONALS.

'75.

Wesley Webb, has recently established an agricultural paper in Dover, Delaware, called *The Delaware Farm and Home*. He has also prepared a work for the Delaware State Board of Immigration on the Agricultural advantages and capabilities of that State.

'76.

E. H. Beckler is Assistant Manager of the U. P. R. R. and is situated at Duluth, Minn.

'77.

J. C. Patterson is Assistant Engineer of the St. P. M. & M. R. R. at St. Paul Minn.

'79.

One of the finest lots in the model colony of Ontario Cal. is owned by E. A. Hawes, who is a mechanic in that town.

In the Holly Waterworks Co.'s catalogue for 1886, we notice the name of D. A. Decrow, a native of Bangor, as one of the officers. He entered the Maine State College and graduated in 1879. Having taken civil engineering and drafting in his course of studies, he was well fitted for a position in the engineer's department of the company, which he soon after attained.

The company have just completed two of the largest pumping engines ever built. One for Nashville, Tenn., on which they have been at work over two years, and the other for Buffalo, N. Y.; the Buffalo pumping machine weighing over 425 tons and the Nashville machine a little more. The plans for both these machines were drawn by Mr. Decrow, who also supervised their construction through various stages. He has now been placed at the head of an important department of the works.—*Bangor Commercial*.

'81.

John B. Wilson, who is engaged in the druggist's business in Eureka, Kansas, is in town visiting his parents.

'82.

Mr. A. J. Keith, who is now associated with the noted sanitary engineer, Col. George E. Waring, Jr., of Newport, R. I., passed the holidays at his home in Old Town.

'84.

Wm. Morey, J. r., has received a very de-

sirable position in the chief signal office, Washington, D. C.

W. R. Pattangall has charge of a news depot in Campello, Mass., and is the local reporter for the *Brockton Gazette*.

E. F. Ladd, who has, since his graduation been an assistant chemist to Dr. E. Lewis Sturtevant Director of the N. Y. State Agricultural Experiment Station, is regarded by his chief as a real genius and one of the best trained young men in his profession whom he has ever known. During the coming spring he will be granted leave of absence from his duties in New York, for the purpose of taking a special course in Mechanical Chemistry at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.

'85.

F. O. J. S. Dutton, has been teaching at Sherman's Mills.

E. O. Goodridge has been teaching this winter in Williamantic.

Mr. Frank E. Hull, who will be remembered by many as having played on the Queen City base ball team in Bangor during last summer, is now a teacher in the public schools at his home in Warren.

'86.

G. G. Barker has been draughting, this vacation, for John R. Mason, Patent Solicitor, Bangor.

Mr. E. D. Graves, of Orono, has declined a position in the office of Chief Engineer Moses Burpee of the New Brunswick Railway at Woodstock, N. B.

OTHER COLLEGES.

The name of the Yale crew's trainer this year is Gallanough.

The Harvard College Catalogue says the expenses of a student there are: least \$484, economical \$592, moderate \$812 and very liberal \$1,360.

The subject of a recent debate in a female society at Oberlin College was: "Resolved that the extreme development of the intellect chills and destroys the affections."

The Kansas Agricultural College has 400 students. It prospers in spite of "hard times" because it deserves success.

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Dr. Lucy C. Waite, of Chicago, has lately been admitted to the university at Vienna on equal terms with the male students. She is taking a special course in children's diseases and attending the clinics of Dr. Herz, which are said to be the finest in the world.

The Rev. William E. Park, a son of Professor Park, of Andover, of the Congregational church at Gloversville, N. Y., is considered as a possible president of Union College.

Professor L. W. Spring, of Kansas university, will give up the chair of English Literature in that institution to take a similar one in Williams College.

A memorial window for Rev. Francis Brown, D. D., the third president of Dartmouth College is to be placed in Rollins chapel. Drs. Wheeler and Dana are the only ex-presidents of the institution now unrepresented by memorial windows in the chapel.

By the liberality of Professor Horsford "the Sabbatical grant" will be established at Wellesley College, giving specified professors a year of rest every seven years.

The committee on subscriptions for the new gymnasium at the University of Pennsylvania has received, up to date, \$1,000 for the undergraduate fund, two members of the Senior class having subscribed \$500 each.

The big galvanometer at Cornell University is accredited by "*La Nature*", the Paris Scientific review, as being the largest galvanometer in the world.

The batteries of the Bowdoin ball team are in active practice, going out to the gymnasium daily. Wilson, who entered last term and played last season on the Yarmouths, is developing finely, having greatly improved since his last appearance on the diamond, when he made such a favorable impression with his puzzling curves. By constant practice he now has complete control of the ball, the curves being a great deal more effective. He will prove a puzzle for his fellow collegiates next season. Davis is also showing improvement, and with these two men, the nine ought to "get there." Moulton and Russell, the catchers, are in constant practice.—*Lewiston Journal*.

Yale has representatives from 35 States, 4 Territories and 11 foreign countries.

Texas gave another million acres of land to its university and voted \$40,000 for buildings.—*Ex.*

The right of petition by the students of Wisconsin University has been abolished by the college authorities and petitioning made an offense, punishable by suspension.

At present the largest university in Europe is Rudolph Albrecht's of Vienna. It has 285 professors and 5,221 students.—*Ex.*

There are 312 colleges in the United States, four-fifths of which have preparatory departments connected with them, 171 admit both sexes on equal terms, 133 admit only men and five only women.

Another college is soon to be formed in Fargo, Dakota, by Hon. George H. Barnes, president of the Northern Pacific elevator system. It is to be called the Barnes University.

Union University, including Union College proper, at Schenectady, and Albany Law School, Albany Medical College and Dudley Observatory at Albany, will probably soon be gathered together at Albany, as it is desirable that all four institutions should be situated in the same place.

The Faculty of the Case School of Applied Science, at Cleveland, has directed the students to make a code of rules for their own government. The experiment will be watched with interest. Should it prove successful, it may cause a great change in the policies of college administration generally.——

The trustees of Syracuse University report that the productive funds of the institution have been increased during the year, \$73,585. At the last meeting of the trustees a gift of \$25,000 was acknowledged from a friend of the college, who refuses to allow his name to be made public. There are 391 students in the university, three more than at any previous time.

Jacob Haish, of Colorado, recently subscribed \$50,000 to the Methodist University of Denver.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

EDISON STILL MAKING DISCOVERIES.

There seems to be no limit to the powers and capabilities of electricity, no more than there is to the genius of Edison in the direction of new discoveries regarding it. The public amazement manifested at the first successful transmission of messages by Morse and again at the success of the Atlantic cable is now to be repeated over the wonderful achievements of Edison in sending and receiving messages from swiftly moving trains.

The first public experiment upon this new and marvelous application of the principle of telegraphy was made on the Staten Island Railroad, in the presence of a large number of the leading railway managers and business men of the country. Its success was simply marvelous. The passengers on the train sent messages asking the price of stocks at the time or concerning the welfare of friends left at home, and received answers as promptly and correctly while on board the rapidly moving train as they would have done had they been sitting in a telegraph office. After this wonderful triumph it is scarcely possible to imagine anything that cannot be done through the agency of electricity.

The principle upon which Edison's new discovery is founded is that the electric current can be transmitted by induction back and forth between the charged metallic roof of the train and the wires strung along the sides of the track, which are ordinarily twenty-five or thirty feet distant. The first practical use to which it will be put will be that of placing train dispatchers in direct communication with moving trains at any point on the line of the road. Its inventor says the communication between the two currents can be made through a distance of five hundred feet as well as thirty-five feet, and he is not without hopes that the discovery may be yet utilized to establish communication between ships at sea twenty-five or thirty miles distant.

In view of the success of this amazing adaptation of the power of electricity, it cannot be said that the age of miracles is past. Time and space are made of no account and treated as though they did not exist by this human wizard, who does what he will with the wonderful

element of which he seems to be absolute master.

Of the three colleges—Columbia, Howard, and University of Pennsylvania, that received the benefit of the Tyndall fund, Columbia has been the first to act. Her trustees have recently drawn up a series of regulations in regard to the John Tyndall fellowship. The fellow who is appointed on the recommendation of the president and professors in the scientific department, must pursue a course of study and research in experimental physics for the term of one year, and he may be re-appointed. The first incumbent of the fellowship is Michael Papin, who graduated at Columbia in 1883 with honors, and has, since his graduation, been studying mathematics and physics at Cambridge, England.

The French Academy, says the *Revue Botanique*, has recently announced the discovery of the entire efficacy of sulphate of copper in the destruction of *Peronosora viticola*, the American fungus or mildew of vines, the great scourge of vineyards over large areas of the United States.

According to the *Organe des Mines* of Paris, the paper rail is to become a practical reality. That journal states that a company is about to establish large works for making rails from paper, near St. Petersburg. The paper is subjected to great pressure; and it is said that the material is extremely durable, and can be produced at one-third the cost of steel rails. A further advantage would be in their lightness, not only on account of the saving of the cost of carriage and laying, but also because they could be made in longer lengths than is the case of the present ties; therefore the number of joints will be fewer, and consequently less oscillation to carriages, and the wear and tear to both permanent way and rolling-stock reduced to a minimum. A greater adhesion also would be offered by these rails to the driving-wheels of the engine, and the working expenses reduced accordingly.

The Czar of Russia has bestowed upon Alvan Clark of Cambridge, Mass., the golden honorary medal of the Empire "in acknowledgement of the excellent performance of the great object glass" made by Mr. Clark for the chief tele-

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CHATS ABOUT CELEBRITIES.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, used to work most of the time at night. Now he works mostly by daylight. He keeps a complete history of all his inventions, with accurate descriptions of each and diagrams made by himself. His great hobby just now is to increase the carrying power of telegraph wires. They call it duplexing in telegraphy, and just as he was leaving to take a new life partner, the other day, he said: "I am duplexing everything these days, even to myself."

The son of the late H. B. Chaffin of New York, in obedience to a verbal request of his father in his last illness, has sent a check for \$20,000 to the American Home Missionary Society. This is the second or third payment of this sort he has made in executing the wishes of his father not recorded in his will.

A woman's branch of the Knights of Labor has been organized in Biddeford, Me., the charter members of which number 250.

Elizabeth Thompson Butler, the English painter of battle-pieces, goes to Africa with her husband, who has been made Governor of Wady-Halfy.

Louis Kossuth said to a visitor at Naples the other day: "I am only a ruin."

Berry Mitchell, a retired St. Louis actor, thinks of entering the base ball field.

Justin McCarthy is said to have realized \$30,000 from his "History of Our Own Times."

Sir William Jenner, the well-known physician, has ordered Lord Salisbury to go abroad to recruit his health.

The Rev. Hugh Stowell Brown, the celebrated English Baptist preacher, is dead. He was sixty-three years old.

Mr. Watterson of the Louisville Courier Journal, is convalescent after a recent severe illness.

Secretary Lamar is surely absent-minded. Recently he went to call on the wife of Representative Blount and the ladies of her family at their hotel. He sent up his card, but when

they came down to the reception room he was not there. Late in the evening his card came up again, and he explained to the ladies that he had wandered away, having completely forgotten what he came to the hotel for, and that he had sent in his card. After his apology and a short call, the Secretary departed without his hat.

Miss Susan B. Anthony asserts that twenty-six members of the United States Senate are in favor of woman suffrage.

Among General Hancock's distinctions was that of being the only honorary member of the exclusive Pickwick Club, of New Orleans.

The estate of J. B. Lippincott, the Philadelphia publisher, is inventoried at \$3,599,133.

The Prince of Wales is selling large tracts of his Cornwall estates in small holdings.

Ben: Perley Poore's "Memory's Budget" will be in bulk the largest volume of reminiscences yet published in this country. It will contain over 800 pages.

George Bancroft walks three miles to the Congressional library every day, despite his eighty-six years.

MELANGE.

FROM LIFE.

Tinkling bells, horse and sleigh,
Avenue crowded—splendid day.
Pretty girl—youth so fair,
On a lark—happy pair.
Sweet maid smiles—horse is lashed—
Youth beside—badly mashed.
Sweet maid drives—ho, what haste,
Lover's arm around her waist.
Down the av'nue, like a flash,
Speed the maiden—and her mash.
Love is blind in many ways—
Maid—dude—at each other gaze,
Whilst down the av another rig
Tears lickity split—a riggi—jig jig.
Horses—sleighs—together crash,
Sweethearts—lovers—awful mash.

—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Things one would rather left unsaid:—Mr. Spooner Taffagh (to plump Mrs. Jones) "How divinely tall and slender Miss Madison is!"

(Then, thinking he had said something offensive :) "Oh! I like fat women too!"—Still Mrs. Jones is not pleased.

A dude in one of the new cape coats looks like a perambulating pen-wiper.

A New York firm advertises, "Amateur painting fired." We don't blame them; we would fire it ourselves.

It is curious how much faster a street car goes when you are running for it than it does when you are riding on it.

JUST FOR FUN.

"How doth the little busy boy
Improve each idle hour
By making snow up into balls,
To throw with all his power.

How cunningly he flingeth them,
Regardless quite of sex,
And grinneth when the snow, in crumbs,
Falls down his victims' necks."

"Landlord," said a Wisconsin traveler, merging from the dining room after a long and fruitless struggle to secure a dinner—"Landlord, there's one thing you have here that's as good as the Palmer House, Chicago" "I am very glad to please you, sir, What is it?" "The salt."—*Harper's Drawer*.

Mr. Cleveland hints that the mothers of our land mold the characters of their sons. This may explain why we always have so large a surplus of toughs. The character of a son should be moulded by his father, and the molding implements should always be within convenient reach.—*Courier-Journal*.

The way the Tories think it will be.—First English Farmer—"I've chose my three acres—next to the Parson's. I mean to grow taters. Where 'ave you chose yours?" Second Farmer.—"I 'a'n't chose no land. I shan't grow no taters. I shall take *your* taters!"—*Punch*.

The Oregon Legislature has passed a law that bicyclists must dismount when they get within a hundred yards of a team, and remain standing until the team has passed. This law may be a good one, but it doesn't go far enough: it should be amended so as to compel the bicyclist to take off his hat and remain uncovered while the driver of the team is passing him.—*Norristown Herald*.

These college sports should be kept within proper and safe limits. There is President Bartlett of Williams College, in the dry-dock with a broken arm, caused by falling on the ice, and Professor Sumner of Yale, in the ditto with a ditto, caused by falling off a bicycle. It is high time the students held a meeting to consider how far it is safe to allow the Faculty to go on in their reckless love of manly sports.

Another faith cure.—"Say, wife, where's that bottle of cough medicine that cured my cold a couple of weeks ago?" inquired a Sacramento husband the other evening.—"I don't know anything of any cough medicine."—"Why, the bottle was sitting behind this vase. I took a spoonful of it and it cured me. I want some more."—"Behind the vase! Bless me, George, that was the furniture polish!"

Chatty Passenger—"To show yer what cheats they are, sir, friend o' mine—lots o' money and first rate taste—give the horder to one of 'em to decorate his new 'ouse in reg'lar slap-up style, spare no expense, with all the finest chromios that could be 'ad. You know what lovely things they are, sir! Well, sir, would you believe it! After they was sent, they turned out not to be chromios at all, but done by 'and' (with withering contempt)—"done by 'and sir!"—*Punch's Almanac*.

A Professional retaliation.—Two actors at a certain theater (call them A and B) were always quarreling. At a dinner, where both were present, A took special pains to annoy B by uncomplimentary remarks. "Now look here," said B, "I've put up with this sort of thing long enough. If you say another word, something will happen that has never happened to you before."

"I'd like to know what that is?" said A.

B got up and left the room. A few minutes later A was called out by a message that B wished to see him; and he got up and went into the hall expecting to have a fight on his hands. The rest of the company filed out to see the fun. B was outside.

"What do you mean by calling me out here?" asked A, in a rage.

"I told you something would happen that has never happened to you before, and it has. You

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have been called out for the first time."—*Texas Siftings.*

SAFETY IN WEAKNESS.—A diner at a cheap restaurant displays signs of irritation just because the waiter happens to have spilled a plate of soup over his coat. "Don't worry, sir, don't worry," says the head waiter; "it is 7 o'clock." "What in thunder has that got to do with it?" yells the victim.—"After 6.30, sir, our soup doesn't grease."

In the Art Museum.—Mrs. Fishwhacker, to friend, pointing to statues of Apollo and Diana. "This, my dear, is the Apollo, and that female there is the Apollonaris!"

"O Arthur, how happy I should be alone with you on a quiet island in the distant ocean!"—"Have you any other wish, dearest Ella?"—"Oh, yes, do get me a season ticket for the opera."

In the ante-room of a Minister of State.—"Is the Under-Secretary of State in his office?"—"Yes, sir, but when he is in he doesn't receive anybody."—"All right; I'll come some day when he isn't in."—*French Joke*

An extraordinary accident occurred in Yonkers recently. A young gentleman just in fun pointed and snapped an unloaded revolver at his *financée*, and the weapon did not go off. This is the first time this has occurred since the war.

"Is Washington's birthday observed in Texas?" asked a New Yorker who was visiting San Antonio. "Observed!" exclaimed the astonished native, "why, it's venerated. It takes four car-loads of beer to fill the demand on that sacred day."

First office boy—Where d'ye get that are quarter?" Second do.—"Boss guv it to me. Boss is feelin' fly dis mornin'." 1st. O. B.—"Wot ails him?" Wife gone outer town?" 2d O. B.—"Naw! his stylographic pen worked fur de fust time in two years."

Fair and would-be friendly critic, overhauling Smudge's portfolio—"Oh, this one is beautiful! the best of any of them by a long way. What is the subject?" Smudge disconcerted—"Oh-er-er I don't know. Fact is, I didn't paint that one. It's by a friend of mine."

CLIPPINGS.

Twenty-nine cadets failed to pass their examinations at West Point. One of them writes home thus: "Dear Father: Fatted calf for one. Yours Truly, George."

Marginal note in Prof's text-book.—"Use joke No. 4 in connection with this paragraph."
—*Polytechnic*

Prof. in Physics to D.: "Have you ever electrified a body by squeezing?" Mr. D. blushes and sits down.

A good College paper is worth more for the moral and gentlemanly tone of the College life than a whole array of by-laws and Faculty spies.

A little crown of ringlets,
A little face so sweet,
A little hand in mine,
A little waist so neat.

A little closer to me,
This shrinking, winsome miss;
Oh, will I e'er forget it—
That little stolen kiss?

A little repetition,
A sudden pause of wonder
At the creaking of the door.
Her ma's caught on, by thunder!

Fresh. (Reading Virgil)—"and thrice I tried to throw my arms around her"—that was as far as I got, Professor." Prof. "That was quite far enough."

PROF:—"How dare you swear before me, sir? Student—"How did I know you wanted to swear first?"

"Who, when I call upon my dove,
Sits by the register above,
And listens to our tales of love?
Her brother!

"Who, ere my last sweet call is o'er,
Had water lugged around the door,
Where ice soon formed an inch or more?
Her brother!

"Whose soul shall shady Tartarus claim
For all my sinful oaths profane,
While sliding down those steps I came?
Her brother!"

A college graduate thus describes his course: "I took my first on a clear hit with a crib; reached second on the influence of my father;

stole third on a lucky bunching of my electives ; and came home because the Faculty got rattled about my fine playing."

Here lies Buck Joe in this here ground,
He'll never more come back ;
He died when Dead-Shot Jimmy found
Five aces in the pack.

"A chair of matrimony is talked of at Vassar College." Of course it will be a big rocking-chair with room enough for two.

I held a little hand in mine,
And eager gazed upon it,
Nor dreamed it would inspire a line
Of this brief, simple sonnet.
And when I dropped it like a shot,
And made no vain excuses,
For who could hope to win a pot
Upon a pair of deuces?—*Life*.

They do say that the boys at the pious Bates College have even surpassed the wicked Bowdoin this year in their "cuttings up." The Freshmen had the hardihood to appear out with canes, and when the Sophomores undertook to discipline them a free fight ensued, much to the detriment of canes and wearing apparel. The Sophomores, it is said, also prepared a mixture of tobacco steeped in water and bathed some of the Freshman with the mixture. The Lewiston papers which are generally well up on the hazing tricks at the Bowdoin, have been entirely silent upon the Bates disturbances.—*Portland Express*.

"Do you allow drunken people on the train?" asked a clergyman at the City Hall elevated station in New York.

"Sometimes ; but not when they are too drunk," replied the brakeman. "Just take a seat in the middle of the car and keep quiet, and you'll be all right."

Papa (soberly) "That was quite a monstrosity you had in the parlor last evening." Maud (nettled) : "Indeed ! that must depend upon one's understanding of the term 'monstrosity.'" Papa (thoughtfully) : "Well, two heads on one pair of shoulders, for example."

"But I pass," said a minister, in discussing one theme of his subject to take another. "Then I make it spades," yelled a man from the gallery, who was dreaming the happy hours

away in an imaginary game of euchre. It is needless to say that he went out on the next deal, assisted by one of the deacons with a full hand of clubs.

In reply to the question "what is Art, Beauty, Poetry, Truth, Right, Society, a Thing, Matter, Mind?" an Boston philosophical young lady answered :

"Art is the joyous externalizing of inwardness.

"Poetry is the hampered soul leaping at verity.

"Truth is the so-ness of the as-it-were.

"Right is the awful yes-ness of the over-soul meditating on the how-ness of the thing.

"Society is the heterogeneous buying peace with the homogeneity.

"A Thing is an is-ness.

"Matter is is-ness possessed of some-what-ness.

"Mind is am-ness."

The question might now be asked, "What is Philosophy?" Evidently, Boston Philosophy is the mind trying to find out its own little game.

TETLOW'S "GOSSAMER."

Tetlow's "Lily White."

Tetlow's "Swan Down."

Shand's "Fancy Lily White."

Shand's "Perfumed Chalk."

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