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THE CADET.

VOL. II.

ORONO, MAINE, JULY 1, 1887.

No. 5.

The Cadet.

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

BOARD OF EDITORS.

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N. E. WILSON, '88, C. G. CUSHMAN, '89, Assistant.

TERMS:

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

Subscribers not receiving THE CADET regularly, or those changing their address, 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 N. E. Wilson, the Business Editor, box 164, Orono, Me., 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.

LITERARY.

CAMPUS.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

PERSONALS.

EXCHANGES.

OTHER COLLEGES.

HASH.

EDITORIAL.

"The end shall crown the work"—
Ah, who shall tell the end!
It is a woesome way,
And clouds portend.
The work is all we know—
Enough for our faint sight,
The end God knows. Press on!
The crown is—light.

—Selected.

WITH the last issue of the CADET the old board of Editors resigned their charge of the paper, and the present number appears as the production of the board chosen to serve for the next year. Too much praise cannot be given the retiring editors for their faithful and efficient labor during the past year. They have earned the gratitude of every one interested in the College, and its paper. One year ago the CADET stood on a most uncertain foundation. It was still a venture, and its prospects of life even, were far from bright. A few numbers had failed to appear, owing to quite unfavorable circumstances. By their persistent and untiring efforts, together with the generous action of the students, the paper now stands on a firm bases, and the out look, compared with that of a year ago, is indeed encouraging. We are aware that ardeous labor is also required of us, and although inexperienced we hope, with the support and interest which should be given us by every student and alumnus, to keep as near the mark set by our pedecessors, as our abilities will allow us.

The position held in the world by College papers is similar to no other. They do not aim to be lights in the literary world, nor do they deal largely with the current topics of the day. So they do not interest the public at large, and must find their support and influence among the students and friends of the College which they represent. We believe this to be a very proper way. Though they proceed from the very heads of learning and knowledge, their editors have not attained that maturity of thought, which produces the permanent literature of the time. Besides, the world is already well supplied with literature in all departments. It will be the plan of the present board of editors to follow out the plan of making the CADET a *College* paper, devoted to College interests, a source of benefit to every student and alumnus, and a credit to the College.

To accomplish this we need the support of every friend of the M. S. C. The success of the paper depends as much on its friends as on the editors. Give us your support and you may depend on our best efforts in the management of the publication for the next year. Hoping our friends will kindly overlook any errors, or incompleteness which may occur in this number, on account of the short time available for its preparation. We humbly subscribe ourselves:

THE EDITORS.

WE are glad to know that the relation of the CADET with the other college papers in the State are very pleasant. During the past year we have seen many favorable notices of the paper in our exchanges, and the press generally. This of course is very encouraging to us, as we are yet new in the publishing of a college paper, the CADET yet being in its second volume.

As our college occupies a different field of labor from the other Maine colleges we of course are led into different channels of thought and study. Nevertheless we feel a lively interest in the other colleges. Our intercourse with them has been limited heretofore which fact we very much regret. Still we feel almost acquainted with our brother college editors, and hope that our relations may continue as

friendly as they have been formerly, and that as time goes on, the colleges may become better acquainted to the benefit of us all. We invite the friendly criticism of our brother editors in general, believing that there are few indeed who are above the need of criticism.

THERE is always more or less trouble concerning the Reading Room; some one has been scuffling there and broken something or the papers are missing or torn and, in fact, there seems to be an absolute want of thought or care, among the students, as regards the neatness of the place. Being everybody's room it is nobody's room, in the sense that nobody has the least hesitancy in maltreating its contents as he would never maltreat personal property. If every student could be made to realize that it is for his own interest, as well as for that of the rest that this room should be neat, pleasant and convenient, especially in the winter months, and that the papers should be where they ought to be and in good condition, then, perhaps, our Reading Room would wear a more cheerful aspect than it hitherto has. We say perhaps for there are always those who, knowing it to be to their own disadvantage, will destroy simply for the love of destroying or, better, out of "pure cussedness." These, fortunately, are always in the minority and, therefore, can and should be taken care of and made to feel that the rights of others must be respected. And it ought not to be expected that the Exchange Committee of three can or should keep the place in an orderly condition when there are ten tearing down where one builds up. Our Reading Room, once conveniently and comfortably fitted up, can only be kept so when every student has firmly resolved that when there he will act decently and gentlemanly.

THERE has been, since we have been connected with the College, a growing tendency on the part of the students to prolong the mid-summer vacation beyond the prescribed limits. Students seem loth to return to their studies in August, and absent themselves in many cases, for a number of weeks for no other reason, than a desire to have a little more time

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to themselves, and the result is that the work for the first few weeks is much broken; neither students nor instructors wishing to urge the work along with only half a class present, this all results badly to the student before the term's work is completed, and is not only an injustice to those who so absent themselves unnecessarily, but to those who are present at the beginning of the term, and is a source of annoyance to the instructors. While we believe the vacation should be extended to the first of September thus allowing freedom from study during the very heated season, still we would urge upon all students not obliged to stay away, the importance of being present at the very beginning of next term, thus avoiding the necessity of hurriedly taking up the work already accomplished.

THE matter of the length of the Senior vacation has been the subject of much criticism and comment among the students during the past few weeks. As is well known the vacation is given the members of the graduating class more as a period to be used in work upon arrearages, themes and theses, than as a time for recreation. The work of the Senior class practically closed Friday, June 10, and what work was done after that could have easily been performed before, thus securing the two weeks vacation for which the Seniors asked. In the other colleges in the State the Seniors are given a vacation of from four to six weeks, while the same class at this institution must be contented with seven short days. Is it absolutely necessary for the Seniors in the Maine State College to work in the class room up to within one week of graduation in order that they may receive the degrees for which they are striving? If not, a little more latitude in this regard would be gratefully received.

THROUGH the kindness of Architect Kidder, we are able to present to our readers a print of the new Natural History Building.

For the benefit of those interested in College affairs, we will give a general description of

the location of the rooms, for the different departments. The dimensions of the structure are,—main building 64x47 feet; annex 41x36 feet. The larger part of the basement is to be devoted to an Agricultural Implement and Mechanical room.

In one corner of the basement, under the annex, will be situated a small room for the rough work of the Natural History Department. The remainder of the basement space, will be used for coal room, furnace room, etc.

On the first floor there will be a hall 12 feet wide, extending back through the center of the building, from the main entrance. To the left of this hall will be two rooms; the Agricultural room, and Agricultural laboratory.

The Physical laboratory will occupy all the space to the right of the hall. The entire space of the first floor of the annex will be used for a library and-reading room. It will have a capacity of twenty-five thousand volumes; and be fitted with tables, etc., in the center, to accommodate those wishing to do work there. The second floor of the main building will contain a hall, the same size as that on first floor, together with four rooms, which are to be used as follows:—

The first on the left in a Zoological room, the second a Zoological laboratory. On the right the first will be a Botanical room, the second an herbarium. The third floor of the main building will be finished into one room, an *audience room*, and will have a seating capacity of four hundred. The second and third floor of the annex will be used for the cabinet.

The contract for its construction was awarded to Messrs. J. & J. Philbrook, and the cost is to be \$19,987. This does not include the plumbing or the fitting up of the cabinets, shelves, etc.

Ground was broken the tenth of June, and its construction will be pushed to completion, sometime in the early fall.

Rev. C. F. Allen, the former president of the College has been lately appointed pastor of the Methodist church at Richmond, Me.

LITERARY.

ODE OF CLASS OF '87.

By Miss Alice A. Hicks,

Air,—“Home Again.”

Gather round, classmates dear,
 Help the chorus swell,
 Though with full hearts we sing to-day
 When we must say farewell;
 For four bright years of college life
 Our paths ran side by side,
 But now henceforth our course will lead,
 Out through the world so wide.

Duty's call, we'll obey,
 And follow where it leads,
 Be it o'er rough and toilsome way,
 Or green and flowery meads;
 But oh! what e'er shall be our lot.
 Where e'er our feet shall stray,
 We pledge our faith to cherish warm
 The friends we leave to-day.

Go we forth, with brave hearts,
 Resolved the race to win;
 Champions ever of the right,
 In every strife with sin;
 And if we may not meet again,
 God grant we meet in Heaven
 Forever reunited there,
 “The class of eighty-seven.”

THE DESTINY OF A NATION.

“The best governments are always subject to be like the fairest crystal, wherein every icicle or grain is seen which in a fouler stone is never produced.”

—Lord Bacon.

FAR away upon the northern coast of Africa, on the shores of a small bay of the Mediterranean, lie a few scattered hamlets, whose destitute appearance is enhanced by the remains of a decayed city.

What a meager aspect must this scattered village have amid the mass of crumbling ruins! Yet this is all that remains to mark the site where once flourished one of the most powerful cities of the ancient world.

The history of the founding of Carthage is as remarkable as is the checkered history of its existence. Dido, the daughter of a Tyrian king, after the murder of her husband by his

successor, Pygmalion, fled from Tyre and with a few fellows put to sea. After a dangerous voyage she landed upon the northern coast of Africa and there founded the city, that long stood as a monument to her memory.

What one of that little band foresaw the greatness of their handiwork or imagined for a moment how insignificant their names would be in comparison with the greatness of that “new city?”

Dido, by the power and pride of her Tyrian blood and the Phoenecian sturdiness of her followers, had planted upon the coast of a barbarous region, the seeds of a new nation that ere long swelled to the proportions of a vast republic. Strong in the power of youth, enthusiastic in thoughts of a new freedom, they bound together the fibres of that young republic and in its walls they put the living sinews of their existence. Deeply imbued with the characteristics of their queen, destruction came only when resistance was in vain and when the final overthrow was insured by the powerful host that seemed destined to become master of the world. Even in her downfall there was something grandly heroic in the fearful resistance against her inevitable foe.

And what nation is there which is not interwoven with the characteristics of its founders, that mould it either for strength or for weakness—for a powerful nation or a feeble one? It is the study of nations that brings before the mind the fundamental characteristics of those nations, and in the history of all government the ebb and flow of its tides show the workings of these early forces beneath its surface.

The military greatness to which Persia had arisen may be easily traced back to the young and ambitious Cyrus, while her partial defeat was the result of a weaker king.

King William of Normandy with a small army of Normans laid the foundation of a nation that now stands among the foremost of the Empires and whose primitive characteristics are so imbedded that it has withstood the shocks of all social and political eruptions.

With a commission, more efficient than any that ever bore the royal seal, came that little band of pilgrims upon a foreign shore, to plant the seeds of a new nation, that should yield

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them a freedom unfettered by clerical depotism. It was they who threw off all patrician effemacy, all claims to pre-eminence and unaided by any well endowed clergy, laid upon a bleak and ice bound coast, the corner stone of a nation, which fell not even when the arm, that never supported it was raised to destroy.

Washington with the Continental army checked the progress of European despotism and gave to a new government an everlasting birth right.

The study of Grecian and Roman history fills the mind with sentiments not unlike those of the traveler in some ancient city of Europe. He stands amid the grandeur of ancient architecture,—minus of ancient cathedrals. He is surrounded by tombs of the mighty dead. What are the names he reads upon them—those of princes and nobles remembered only for their crimes—of sovereigns at whose death no tears were shed—of scholars and poets who profaned the high gift of genius to pamper to the vices of a corrupt court.

The once vast structure of the Grecian States lays in a heap of ruins and points to a subtle policy of a nation gorged with moral corruption.

Her political greatness was mostly due to artificial causes rather than religious influences and incorruptable morals.

The history of Rome speaks to us of the results of an immoral people and of a nation whose institutions and national securities were forgotten in the greed of conquest. The hypocrisy of a Therius, the licentiousness of a Caligulla, the cruelty of a Sulla and the fiendish ferocity of a Nero are all stains upon the nation's history.

Had Athens but listened to the warnings of Demosthenes the disgrace of her glory might yet have been spared. Had the Cæsars of Rome been less ambitious for the furthering of their own selfish ends the Colliseum and the Parthenon might not stand as broken monuments to a nation's memory.

But Time dispenses equitably with its recompenses, and its chastisements. Every age lays the foundation for a new era and every nation contributes its proportionate part. The literature and the arts of Greece, the laws of Rome, the military science of Cathage are given to us

to use and profit by. Nor should the *example* of all these nations go unheeded, since in them we behold the results of their policy.

The influence of nations upon each other is as that of man upon man, and their destinies are in a great measure affected by it. Thus, political shocks of Europe have effected a whole hemisphere. The revolution of France made more than one king tremble upon his throne. What, but the example of our own country has struck the chains of despotism from the states of South America?

The same spirit that made Plymouth-rock the corner-stone of freedom has long since turned back Eastward and carried its influence into the cabinets of princes.

Thus as we look back over the history of ancient nations, across the dark abyss of the Middle ages, we see a common cause of the decay and fall of nations, namely; the moral corruptions of the governments. At the close of the Middle Ages we find the shattered remnants of the aincient governments and the ascendancy of new governments that must build upon a purer foundation.

It is at this period of the world's history that we find a new element figuring largely in the history of modern nations, namely, the Christian religion. "And true it is that aside from all political defects and constitutional errors in ancient nations that all prevading evil, the want of public virtue, was due to the lack of Christianity, without which nations never had and never can have a lasting security.

The ultimate cause of the French revolution can be traced back to such men as Voltaire and his followers, whose artistic writings prepared the soil of French society for the seeds of vice. In the annals of history are recorded more than one example, where a nation has been saved from revolution, and perhaps from ruin, by the Church of God. Half a score of preachers could make the South rise far more rapidly than the scheming politician could drag her down.

The religious intolerance of the English rebellion is but a speck upon the pages of history when compared to the irreligious fanaticism of the French revolution.

Germany had her Luther, Switzerland her Calvin and England her John Knox.

Indeed, it had proved an evil day for any nation when it engaged in a conflict with the Church of God.

When we walk abroad over the past, the feeling of insecurity and uncertainty creeps over us as we turn to our own country. It is indeed true that every age has increased the safety, as well as the prosperity, of human race. But though we are exempt from the trouble of European nations we are not free from the influence of their causes. We may yet become the scorn of tyrants, the vast structure of our nation may yet become the "ashes of an empire." When anarchy, bred by the slums of European civilization, becomes a factor of our government, when the purity of our society, like France, becomes infested by human parasites, when political demagogues trample upon the nation's honor for their own personal aggrandisement, the gulf of our ruin may be as deep as is the height of our present glory. With our church, our State and our School this is not probable, but it is not impossible. The wisest and most intelligent of institutions are too often unable to counteract the influence of folly and vice.

But we alone are responsible for our nations destiny; we can have none of the consolations that sustains the patriot in the undeserved misfortunes of his country. Our own height, our own positions will furnish the elements of destruction and we shall die by self-inflicted wounds.

In some obscure hearth-stone a seed may be germinating that ere a half a century goes by will develop into a national rebellion. The Chicago riot is but a prelude of what may be.

Rome had her Catiline, Alexander of Russia and King William of Germany have felt too often the graze of the murderer's bullet and America has twice been shaken by the arm of the assassin. The names of Guiteau and Booth ever remind us of our insecurity and stand for a class who are living destroyers of republics. To them law has no force, justice no restriction and mercy no influence.

Happy is that nation where laws are not only just and equal but supreme and irresistible, but

far more happy are we if with these we have the precepts of morality sustained by the church of God. No greater combination can exist than the Church, the State and the School. The first given us by our ancestors has proved to them the one star of hope in the blinding darkness by which they brought from chaos, order, from darkness, light.

MY SWEETHEART.

Blue eyes, that sparkle like the bright,
Far stars of night,
And hair, that ever seems to hold
The sunlight's gold;
Red lips, that always claim a kiss,
Yet give not this,
And cheeks, whose downy bloom, the peach
Can never reach.

Ah, when she dawns upon my sight,
A great delight
Makes glad my soul, and I am then
Happiest of men;
When she is gone, my light has flown,
And full of moan
The wind goes by, and lo, the day
Is wan and gray.

Surely no sculptor ever wrought
So fair a thought;
No painter's canvas yet has shown
Charms all her own;
No poet's song can tell the grace
Of her sweet face,
And sleep-brought visions cannot be
More fair than she.

So trim and dainty is her form,
It seems a storm
Of charms, that deepen every day
Their witching sway;
The light steps of her dainty feet
Make music sweet,
And scarcely do they bend the grass
O'er which they pass.

Near her a worshipper I stand
Held by her hand—
Its touch doth thrill my blood like wine,
When laid in mine;
So small and clinging, and so white,
Yet greater might
It holds, than regal sceptre can
Bestow on man.

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Oh, lips so tempting, red and sweet,
 Trim little feet ;
 Oh, eyes so full of Love's clear light,
 Hair golden bright ;
 Oh, hands so dainty, white and warm,
 Fair woman form,—
 When will you fill life's radiant throne
 My Queen alone?—*Selected.*

CAMPUS.

Cadies !!!

Dutchy !!

Mosequitoes !!!

Wheelbarrows !!

"Engine broke, Babb?"

"Say, lets go bugging?"

Bring back those hats.

Polly's cheek has taken a Pinkey hue.

Miss Mathews is confined to her home in Stillwater by a severe illness.

Kindling wood for sale. Stove lengths. Apply to the Reading Room committee.

Hon. John Rogers, of Stetson, visited his son at the College recently.

Is there any "valid" reason why the Sophomores should be greatly interested in elocution.

A. P. Dodge of the New England Magazine, Boston, Mass.; paid a visit to the College recently.

The band, recently organized here under the leadership of Howes, '88, is progressing finely.

Mr. M. H. Small, manager of the Colby base ball nine visited the Campus a short time ago.

Miss Nettie A. Webb, of Portland, arrived the 13th, inst., and commenced instructing the Sophomores in elocution.

In a recent game of ball between the Freshmen and the Orono High School nine the latter were defeated by a score of 18 to 19.

It is stated on good authority, that the members of '87 are especially noted for their idiotic genius. How about that?

The final examination of the term commenced June 16th, with the examination of the Sophomores in Qualitative Chemical Analysis.

A noticable feature in the exercise of the Junior and Sophomore classes was the absence of the usual custom of presenting flowers to the speaker.

The game of tennis which until very lately has not been much vogue, has suddenly become popular again.

The court in front of Birck Hall has been laid out anew; and the boys are now practicing for a series of games to be played commencement week.

"I want it distinctly understood that the Freshmen shall carry canes if they want to, although I think they are a nuisance anyway."

RECITATION IN PHYSICS.—Pres.—"Mr. B. Do the colors on this disc occupy different spaces?" Mr. B.—"No sir, some are wider than others."

RECENT CONVERSATION IN THE ORONO P. O. Student (returning thanks for a slight favor.) "Miss —, you're a Brick. Miss —. "Well, if I am not one now I may be sometime." Exit student, sad and "tried."

The Senior class partook of the annual tea at President Fernald's on the 9th inst. It is rumored that the potatoes did not give out and that there was also meat enough to go round.

The road between the village and the town line north of the College buildings is undergoing a thorough repairing. Gravel will be used and when the work is completed the road will be turnpiked in excellent condition. It is a much needed improvement.

We are glad to note an increasing interest on the part of the students in attending church. One of our noble juniors had the fortitude to walk, even to Stillwater, on a recent Sunday afternoon, to attend divine worship; but the exertion provided too much for him,. Very soon after being seated, he was calmly reposing in the arms of Mospheus. Suddenly there was a great shock. Quickly opening his eyes, that junior looked with frightened mien, for the cause of the noise. It was only his stiff hat, which had fallen from his hands.

Pantomime at the village. Scene 1.—Small “yaller” dog quietly reposing upon the door step. Appearance upon the scene of Mr. S—, carrying a ponderous rock, which suddenly leaves Mr. S—and connects with the dog.

Scene 2.—Dog reposing quietly upon the door step through force of circumstances. Rock follows a well defined law in Physics and enters an upper story window amid breaking of glass and cries of “murder” from aged employee seated near by.

Scene 3.—Coat tails of Mr. S—just disappearing around a neighboring corner. Appearance of aged employee inquiring for “small boys.” Dog suddenly comes to life, utters a melancholy howl and departs for regions unknown.

On the 10th, the Seniors accompanied by President and Mrs. Feñald, Prof. and Mrs. Harvey, Lieut. and Mrs. Phillips and Prof. Flint took the annual excursion. This year the Katahdin Iron Works were visited and two days were very pleasantly and profitably employed in looking over the Works and in boating and fishing, several members of the party proving themselves to be experts with the rod. All of the visitors expressed themselves as being well pleased with the surrounding country and with the treatment which they received at the hands of Mr. Capen the courteous and obliging landlord of the Silver Lake Hotel. As the Works were in operation an excellent opportunity was given the excursionists of witnessing the various processes in the manufacture of iron.

The College Orchestra has received a flattering offer from the Professor, of Hotel Tyne-Code, at Campobello, for the coming season. The Orchestra played in the same locality last year giving general satisfaction.

Mr. F. E. Young, who pitched for the visitors in the recent game of base ball between the Exchange street nine, of Bangor, and the College team is pitcher on the Puritian, of Boston. He has a good delivery and shows himself used to twirling the *Sphere*.

Another member of the Faculty has taken unto himself a *better-half*. This statement is substantiated by the appearance upon the reg-

ister of the Silver Lake House, at the Katahdin Iron Works, of the following:

Walter Flint, wife and lady.

“CADET’S” congratulations, Prof.

During the two weeks previous to Commencement, a company composed of M. S. C. students have been giving concerts in the neighboring towns. The programme consists of singing by male quartette; Banjo, flute, violin and guitar solos and duetts, and Orchestral music. All the parts are finely rendered, and the company well deserves the success with which they have met. At their performance in Orono on the evening of June 20th, they were assisted by Miss Nettie A. Webb, of Portland. Miss Webb is a fine elocutionist and rendered her selections in an excellent manner. The company will play in Brewer Village on the evening of July 4th.

A room has been reserved upon the lower floor of Brick Hall for the use of the editors of the CADET, who will share it with Lieut. Phillips as an office for the Military Department. This supplies a need which has long been felt and the editors return thanks to the Faculty for providing for our needs in such a satisfactory manner.

BASE BALL.

On Friday night, June 10th the college nine started on the 8 o'clock train for St. John where they were to play the Nationals of that city on the succeeding day. Arrived in St. John at about 6 A. M. after a tiresome night's ride they proceeded to the Victoria Hotel. Saturday forenoon was spent by most of the nine in endeavoring to recover from the effects of the night's ride and very little rambling about the city was done. After dinner they rode to the B. B. grounds or rather the Cricket grounds, for they belong to the St. John Cricket Association, and surely no ball-player could desire better accomadations. To play base-ball where both the in and out-fields were as level and smooth as a floor was to the yankee team, who were used to running over cradle-knolls after a fly ball, a novel and pleasing experience. After

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short practice by both nines the game was called at 3 o'clock and for the first six innings was very closely contested, the score being 1 to 1. But after that both nines went to pieces and the score proved to be much larger than was anticipated. Below is the detailed score:

NATIONALS.							
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kennedy 3b.....	4	2	1	0	2	0	1
Robinson, p.....	5	0	2	0	0	6	1
Bell, 1b.....	5	0	3	1	7	0	1
White, s. s.....	5	1	1	1	2	2	3
Milligan, 2b.....	5	1	2	0	7	3	1
Deforest, r.f.....	5	0	2	0	0	0	0
O'Shaughnessy, l.f.....	4	1	1	0	0	0	1
Whitenect, c.....	5	2	2	1	7	6	1
Thompson, c.f.....	4	2	1	0	1	0	2
	42	9	15	3	*26	17	11
M. S. C.							
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Mason, 2b.....	5	0	1	0	3	0	2
McNally, c.f.....	5	1	3	3	0	0	0
Rogers, c.....	5	1	3	0	8	3	0
Elwell, s.s.....	5	1	1	0	0	3	1
Page, 1b.....	4	1	1	0	9	2	0
Bird, 3b.....	4	1	1	0	3	2	1
Blackington, r.f.....	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Andrews, p.....	4	1	0	0	1	12	0
Vose, l.f.....	4	1	3	0	1	2	0
	40	8	14	4	25	24	4

*One man hit by batted ball. Wild pitches—Andrews, 1; Robinson, 1. Struck out—Andrews, 4; Robinson, 6. Two base hits—Rogers, 1. First base on balls—M. S. C., 2; Nationals, 1. Umpire, Morton L. Harrison.

Sunday morning dawned bright and fine and a better day could not be desired for viewing the city. The St. John men proved to be both courteous and kind, and exerted themselves for the benefit of the visitors. All passed an enjoyable day, and when towards evening some talk was made about stopping over till the next night and playing a second game, the proposition met with general approval and it was so arranged. Monday forenoon, through the kindness of the Cricket Club, our boys were allowed the use of the grounds and all they contained. To play tennis and base ball upon that beautiful, smooth turf was indeed a pleasure, and it was so considered by the M. S. C's, who were very grateful for being permitted to do so. Some even attempted to play cricket; but with not much success, for when it comes to throwing a ball like a girl, the Yankee boys can't see the point.

Promptly at half past three, was the game called and it proved a most interesting and closely contested one throughout. Our nine were determined to retrieve their fallen fortunes and they played a most excellent game with but four errors, while the Nationals showed the true John Bull spirit, and grit, and made it doubtful until the last man was out which would be the winner.

Below is the detailed score:

M. S. C.							
	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Mason, lf.....	4	0	1	0	4	0	0
McNally, cf.....	4	1	0	1	1	0	2
Rogers, c.....	4	1	3	1	7	1	0
Elwell, ss.....	4	0	2	1	1	0	0
Vose, 2b.....	4	1	1	0	1	3	0
Page, 1b.....	3	0	1	0	9	1	1
Bird, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Andrews, p & rf.....	3	0	1	0	2	8	0
Blackington, rf & p.....	3	0	0	0	0	3	0
	33	2	9	3	26*	16	4
NATIONALS.							
	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kennedy, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	1	2	1
Robinson, p.....	4	1	1	0	1	4	0
Bell, 1b.....	4	1	1	0	12	0	1
White, ss.....	4	0	0	2	2	4	0
Milligan, 2b.....	4	0	1	0	7	4	2
Deforest, rf.....	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
O'Shaughnessy, lf.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Whitenect, c.....	3	0	2	2	4	4	3
Barker, cf.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
	33	2	5	4	27	18	7

Kennedy out for interfering with batted ball.

Innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
M. S. C.....	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0-3
Nationals.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0-2

Three base hits, Vose. Two base hits—Page, Bell, First base on balls—M. S. C., 3; Nationals, 1. First base on errors—M. S. C., 1; Nationals, 1. Struck out—by Andrews, 4; Blackington, 1; Robinson, 1. Balls called—on Andrews, 41; Blackington, 7; Robinson, 44. Hit by pitched ball—Page. Left on bases—M. S. C., 3; Nationals, 5. Double plays—Andrews and Bird; Milligan and White; Bell; Milligan and Bell; Whitenect, Kennedy, White. Flies caught—M. S. C., 8, Nationals, 6. Earned runs—M. S. C., 2; Nationals, 1. Time of game, 1h. 40m. Umpire, Morton L. Harrison.

The Nationals were at the train that evening after the game, to see the college boys off. There was much hand shaking and congratulation and the two teams parted friends. Our boys were much impressed by the hospitable

treatment they had received from their opponents and the Nationals, in their turn, were impressed by the fact, that our's was the only B. B. nine that had ever visited their city without getting drunk. It is but justice to add, that never did the M. S. C. nine experience better usage on a ball ground than in the City of St. John, never did they play against a more gentlemanly or squarer set of men than were their opponents or before a more appreciative, and civil audience. The umpire, considering that all umpires are found fault with, performed his duty in a praiseworthy manner, and the visitors had nothing to complain of in regard to him. In short, it was a most enjoyable trip, and it is to be hoped that it may be repeated.

On Saturday June 18, a game was played with a picked up nine from Bangor. The nine consisted of a very gentlemanly set of fellows who showed by their playing that they once were accustomed to playing ball. The college team did not have its regular nine but a fair game was played. The following is the score :

M. S. C.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Mason, 1b.....	5	2	1	1	11	1	0
McNally, c.f. and 3b....	5	1	1	2	0	0	0
Rogers, c. and 2b.....	5	1	2	2	9	1	2
Elwell, s.s.....	5	3	2	0	3	5	0
Vose 2b and p.....	5	0	1	1	1	4	1
Bird, 3b and c.....	5	2	2	2	3	1	2
Dow, l.f.....	5	0	1	0	0	0	1
Swan, r.f.....	4	1	1	0	0	0	0
Andrews, p. and c.f....	4	1	2	2	0	7	0
	43	11	13	10	27	19	6

P. U. N.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Young, p.....	5	1	0	1	1	14	2
Cutler, s.s.....	5	0	2	1	0	0	1
Dow, 2b.....	5	0	1	1	2	5	1
Ayer, 1b.....	4	0	1	1	10	0	0
Plummer, 3b.....	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
F. Hamlin, c.f.....	4	0	2	0	0	0	1
A. Hamlin, c.f.....	4	1	2	0	0	0	1
Butler, c.....	4	0	1	0	12	4	8
Davis, r.f.....	4	1	1	0	0	1	0
Total.....	39	3	10	4	27	24	14

Struck out by Andrews 3, Vose 3, by Young 10. Base on called balls pitched by Andrews 2, Young 4. Two base hits Elwell, Vose, Butler. Earned runs M. S. C., 3; P. U. N., 0. Left on bases, M. S. C., 4; P. U. N., 5. Flies caught by M. S. C., 5; by P. U. N., 1. Umpire C. L. Howes, '88.

COMMENCEMENT.

THE sixteenth annual commencement of the M. S. C., has been one, long to be remembered. Extensive arrangements have been in progress since last winter to celebrate this, the fifteenth anniversary of the graduation of the first class, with more than usual display. It was proposed to have a grand alumni reunion and special literary exercises before the alumni. The committee of arrangements secured as an orator, the venerable Rev. C. F. Allen, Ex-President, of the College. A more fitting selection we think could not have been made.

The sight of his face, the sound of his voice must awaken many pleasant memories in the hearts of those, who enjoyed his instruction while here as students; and those who graduated after his departure from the College, have, in common with every student, a deep respect for the man who was so universally loved and respected, as the first President of their Alma Mater. To those now visiting the scene of their college life for the first time since graduating, the college must present many gratifying changes. The past two years especially, have been very fruitful in the growth of the M. S. C. They have brought us an excellent water supply and sewerage system, and the first fruits of an excellent building for the Agricultural and Natural History department, besides many other minor improvements in every branch of the college.

The visitors view all these with pleasure, amid the renewing of old acquaintances, and will go away with an increased pride in their young Alma Mater which we hope has so brilliant a future before her. All the exercises of the week have been of a high order of excellence and have been witnessed by many.

The class of '89 opened the week's festivities on Saturday evening, June 25th with the Sophomore Declamations for the Prentiss Prize.

The exercises took place in the Town Hall which was very tastefully decorated for the occasion with bunting, flags, evergreen and flowers. In the center hung the very appropriate centerpiece of the class, a large hat made of evergreen and flowers. President Fernald introduced the speakers in the following order :

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ORDER OF EXERCISES.

MUSIC.

The Death of Lincoln, *Beecher*,
George G. Freeman, Cherryfield.

True Friendship, *Peter*,
Fred Stevens, Winter Harbor.

The Painter of Seville, *Wilson*,
Nellie W. Reed, Stillwater.

MUSIC.

Speech on the American War, *Lord Chatham*,
Jere. S. Ferguson, Searsport.

The old Actor's Story, *Sims*,
Alphonso J. Coffin, Harrington.

The Famine, *Longfellow*,
Nellie L. Leavitt, Norridgewock.

MUSIC.

The Dread of Death, *Belford*,
J. Willard Edgerly, Princeton.

The Monarch's Lesson, *Anon*,
Maude A. Matthews, Stillwater.

The Pilot's Story, *Howells*,
Fred P. Briggs, Hudson.

MUSIC.

Pericles to the Athenians,
Arthur M. Folsom, Oldtown.

How He Saved St. Michaels, *Mary A. P. Stansbury*,
Charles G. Cushman, No. Bridgton.

The Victor of Marengo, *Anon*,
John Reed Benton.

MUSIC.

The exercises passed off very smoothly and successfully, the speakers doing themselves much credit and giving an exhibition which ranks well with those delivered in previous years. A noticeable feature in the exercises of the class was the absence of the usual custom of presenting the speaker with bouquets of flowers.

The music which was interspersed during the evening's exercises was furnished by the College Orchestra, and was of a high order of excellence.

The Baccalaureate address was delivered on Sunday evening by the Rev. Dr. Hill, of Portland. The address was a scholarly production and was delivered in an interesting and impressive manner.

The Junior exhibition was held Monday evening and was well attended by citizens and visitors. The evening's entertainment was as follows:

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

MUSIC.

1. Cannon in Ancient and Modern Warfare,
Albion Henry Buker, Rockland.

2. Law's Action with the Insane,
†George Stetson Batchelder, Exeter Mills.

3. A National Danger,
†Harry Foster Lincoln, Dennysville.

4. Centralization, Its Evils and their Remedies,
John Russell Boardman, Augusta.

5. Causes of Crime,
†William Philbrook, Shelbourne, N. H.

6. Agricultural Education,
†Frank Adelbert Smith, East Corinth.

7. Independence of Character,
Nathaniel Estes Wilson, Orono.

8. The Press,
†Claude Lorraine Howes, Boston, Mass.

MUSIC.

9. Our Coast Defences,
Fred Langdon Eastman, East Hiram.

10. Explosions and Explosives,
†Harry Butler, Hampden.

11. The Plow,
Willie Jerome Hancock, Saco.

12. Boiler Explosions,
†George Edwin Seabury, Ft. Fairfield.

13. Commerce,
†Charles DeWitt Blanchard, Old Town.

14. Secret Societies,
Dudley Elmer Campbell, No. Harpswell.

15. Science of Agriculture,
†Thomas George Lord, Skowhegan.

16. Influence of Fiction,
Hannah Ellis Leavitt, Skowhegan.

MUSIC.

17. America for Americans,
†Ralph Hemenway Marsh, Bradley.

18. Why we Should Read,
Edward Henry Elwell, Jr., Deering.

19. One Secret Society, or Many?
†Seymore Everett Rogers, Stetson.

20. Fertilizers,
†John Wood Hatch, Presque Isle.

21. Specialties,
Francis Stephen Brick, Biddeford.

22. Can this Republic be Preserved?
†Seymore Farrington Miller, Burlington.

23. Conservation of Energy,
†Frank Llewellyn Small, Freeport.

24. Steam and Its Influences,
Hiram Bertrand Andrews, Cape Elizabeth.

MUSIC.

†Excused from Speaking.

The subjects presented by the speakers were varied in nature and with the excellent delivery which they received gave an interesting even-

ing's entertainment. The music was furnished by an Orchestra from Bangor under the leadership of C. L. Howes, M. S. C., '88.

Tuesday, occurred the regular meeting of the trustees, in the morning. In the afternoon the college halls were thrown open to visitors as usual. Many availed themselves of the opportunity to visit them, and examine the apparatus belonging to the college. The hall of the Q. T. V. Fraternity was thrown open to visitors and was well inspected.

At two o'clock occurred the military exercises. The plan of the drill this year was confined principally to company drill in single and double rank, and the manual of arms, in which the boys show much proficiency. The following appointments were made for the next year:

Headquarters Coburn Cadets,
Maine State College,
Orono, Me.
June 28th, 1887.

ORDERS NO. 4.

I. All previous orders assigning cadets to duty, as officers or non-commissioned officers of the Coburn Cadets are hereby revoked and the following appointments are made to take effect from date.

FIELD AND STAFF.

To be Major and Commandant.....Cadet W. Philbrook.
" Lieut. and Adjt.....Cadet N. E. Wilson.
" Lieut. and Quartermaster.....Cadet H. Butler.
" Sergeant Major.....Cadet C. G. Cushman.

COMPANY A.

To be Captain.....Cadet D. E. Campbell.
" 1st Lieut.....Cadet A. H. Buker.
" 2d. "Cadet E. H. Elwell, Jr.
" 3d. "Cadet F. A. Smith.
" 1st. Sergeant.....Cadet A. J. Coffin.
" 2d. "G. S. Vickery.
" 3d. "G. M. Gay.
" 4th. "J. S. Ferguson.
" 1st. Corporal.....E. H. Kelley.
" 2d. "J. Bird, Jr.
" 3d. "F. T. Dow.
" 4th. "R. H. Wight.

COMPANY B.

To be Captain.....Cadet C. L. Howes.
" 1st Lieut.....Cadet G. S. Batchelder.
" 2d. "Cadet C. De W. Blanchard.
" 3d. "Cadet T. G. Lord.
" 1st. Sergeant.....Cadet J. Reed.
" 2d. "Cadet J. W. Edgerly.
" 3d. "Cadet A. H. White.
" 4th. "Cadet A. M. Folsom.

To be 1st. Corporal.....Cadet C. A. Dillingham.
" 2d. "Cadet E. F. Heath.
" 3d. "Cadet E. N. Morrill.
" 4th. "Cadet F. W. Sawyer.

Cadet F. P. Briggs is hereby appointed Cadet Color Sergeant, and is attached for duty to Company A., taking rank next below 1st. Sergeant A. J. Coffin in the Company. Cadet Corporals, Kelley, Dillingham and Heath, are also designated as Color Corporals.

The officers and non-commissioned officers designated by this order will enter upon their duties at once, and will be obeyed and respected according to their several ranks.

Cadet Lieut. Buker, Cadet Sergeants Vickery and Edgerly, and Cadet Corporals Bird, Dillingham and Heath are hereby detailed to give instruction to the new Cadets next term. They will report to the Commanding Officer for orders at the beginning of the next term.

By order of Lieut. Chas. L. Philips.
4th Artillery Command'g.

OFFICIAL:

D. W. COLBY,
1st. Lieut., & Adj't.
Coburn Cadets.

Tuesday evening occurred the President's reception to the graduating class and their friends. This was, as ever, a most enjoyable affair and a large number were present. After the reception, Society reunions took place as follows:

The Orono Chapter of the Q. T. V. Fraternity met in goodly numbers at the Chapter hall. N. E. Wilson delivered the address of welcome. Then followed a finely written poem by E. H. Elwell, Jr. At the conclusion of the literary exercises the members and alumni partook of the usual banquet, A. R. Saunders officiated as toast-master, and various toasts were responded to by members and alumni. The reunion was prolonged until a late hour, and was one of the most enjoyable for years.

The reunion of the Beta Eta Chapter of Beta Theta Pi fraternity occurred at their Chapter House. L. V. P. Cilley, '87 delivered the welcome address, R. K. Jones, Jr., '86, acted as Orator, H. F. Lincoln, '88 as Poet. After the literary exercises were over the members of the alumni and Chapter partook of the annual banquet in the dining hall of the Chapter

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EXERCISES.

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EXERCISES.

19. Orati

House. C. S. Bickford, '82 acted as Toast-Master. The members of the Alumni and Chapter responded to the toasts. The reunion broke up in the "wee small hours" of the morning, all voting it a great success.

On Wednesday occurred the graduating exercises of the class of '87.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

EXERCISES FOR THE BACHELOR'S DEGREE.

1. Explosives,
James Draper Lazell, Rockland.
2. The Steam Engine,
†Charles Hildreth Stevens, Fort Fairfield.
3. Prehistoric Races,
David Wilder Colby, Skowhegan.
4. Water Supply for Cities and Towns,
†Fenton Merrill, Orono.
5. Responsibility of Engineers,
Frank Ellsworth Trask, Bethel.
MUSIC.
6. Every Noble Crown a Crown of Thorns,
Alice Albur Hicks, Hampden.
7. Railroad Accidents and their Prevention,
†Charles Thatcher Vose, Milltown, N. B.
8. Lost Empires,
Charles Ayers Mason, Bethel.
9. Atmospheric Supply of Nitrogen to Vegetation,
Bert Elmer Clark, West Tremont.
MUSIC.
10. The Utilitarian System,
John Sumner Williams, Guilford.
11. Finances of the United States,
†Charles Fremont Sturtevant, Bowdoinham.
12. Concord versus Discord,
†Addison Robert Saunders, Hanover.
13. Sanitation,
Cassius Almon Sears, Fort Kent.
14. The Destiny of this Republic,
John Henry Burleigh, Vassalboro.
MUSIC.
15. Force,
Howard Scott Webb, Skowhegan.
16. City Sanitation,
†Edward Voranus Coffin, Harrington.
17. Railroad Speculation,
†Luis Vernet Prince Cilley, Rockland.
18. Federalism,
Henry Allen McNally, Fort Fairfield.
MUSIC.

EXERCISES FOR THE MASTER'S DEGREE.

19. Oration,—Alaska,
†Fred Wilden Fickett, Galveston, Texas.

20. Thesis,—The Steam Power Plant of the West Side Pumping Station, Minneapolis,

†Wilbur Fisk Decker, Minneapolis, Minn.

Conferring Degrees,

Awarding Prizes.

Music.

†Excused from speaking.

Nearly all the subjects pertained to the courses pursued by the class and showed a good amount of preparation and study. At the conclusion of the speaking the graduating class marched to the platform and received their diplomas which were presented by Gov. J. R. Bodwell.

President Fernald then announced the following advanced degrees:—On Fred W. Fickett, the degree of Master of Science; on Wilbur F. Decker, the degree of Mechanical Engineer. The following were announced as the prize winners in the Sophomore and Junior exhibitions.

Best Junior essay, Miss Hannah E. Leavitt, Norridgewock. Best declamation,

The alumni, graduating class and friends then repaired to the banquet hall and partook of the usual Commencement dinner.

We are able to publish the Junior Prize Theme by the courtesy of President Fernald, who kindly allowed us a copy of it before public announcement of the successful article. Owing however to the fact that we received it late we are unable to insert it under the head of Literary.—*Ed.*

INFLUENCE OF FICTION.

ONE of Dr. Johnson's contributions to the Rambler is an allegory in which is represented a conflict for supremacy over the new created world as taking place between Truth and Falsehood. Falsehood by her gay and attractive appearance won so many followers that Truth became disheartened. The Muses, however, came to her assistance and wove for her a bright and many colored robe, like the one in which Falsehood proved so captivating. With this they invested truth, and named her Fiction, and she now went forth to conquer with more success.

There seems to be inherent in the human mind, a taste for fiction which makes it one of the strong influences brought to bear upon the public to-day, the character of this influence, whether for good or for evil, depending upon the motive of the author. The little one clings to its mother's knee and listens with closest attention, to the wonderful ditties of the immortal Mother Goose, and allows no pause, but begs again and again, "another story, mama."

The child with the book under her arm, steals away to her favorite nook in the fence corner, and there become oblivious to all surroundings, while her cheeks grow red, and her eyes grow round, as she reads of the wonderful lamp of Aladdin. Her little brother, meantime, having determined to leave his good home and start alone into the wide world in search of fortune and adventure, is collecting into a bundle the possessions dearest to his heart, among the most treasured of which is the package of half dime novels, whose pages have poisoned his childish mind, and are urging him on to folly or ruin. What young girl has not yawned over the excellent sermon preached by her good minister, and then gone home and read with undiminished interest to the end one of those delightful books by Amanda Douglass, or Miss Alcott, and with the thought of the book, not the sermon in her mind, has she before laying her head upon the pillow, prayed that she might be more patient with the little brother, more tender and thoughtful of the dear mother, more pure and true in heart, and although often crowded in after years, by other interests, the tastes for fiction usually remains through life. Large numbers of those who toil in shops and factories, from early morn until night, the evening finding them worried and weary, take refuge in the story paper, and then find amusement and rest.

Thousands there are in our land who read scarcely anything else. As the first intellectual taste with the child is for the fictitious, so with the undeveloped mind wherever found. The intellectual taste of the vast numbers of those who use the greater part of their energy in mechanical toil, is likely to remain undeveloped.

The demand for fiction is enormous. Scarcely

do we take up a paper without finding some portion of it devoted to the works of some fancy. Even the daily has often its story column. At least one page of nearly every family paper, and indeed the whole of many is devoted to fiction. Among late numbers of leading magazines, about one-fourth of the columns of the *Century* and sixty-eight out of one hundred and sixty-five of *Harper's Monthly* were given over to prose fiction. We may say that all periodicals intended to interest the general public, acknowledge and endeavor to supply this constant demand.

The demand is recognized by the best minds of the age; statesmen, clergymen, physicians, men from all callings and occupations, have attempted novel writing. And have they done this simply to amuse, to catch and hold for a moment the passing fancy? Not at all! When men step from their accustomed calling and turn their attention to novel writing they have usually some pet theory which they wish to bring at once before the public, and they well understand that in no other form will it reach so many. Among works of this kind may be mentioned the political novels of Tourgee, and the "Bread Winners", which appeared not long ago in the *Century* and created quite an interest throughout the country because of its bearing upon social problems.

Such novels, although they may not be long lived as literary productions, yet serve their time and purpose, reaching many, quickly.

The charming stories of the Rev. E. P. Rowe are intended to represent the beauty and influence of the religious female character, or to open our eyes to the wonders with which nature has surrounded us. Had he circulated a vast number of sermons logically arranged and beautifully written, yet would they not have reached nearly so many hearts as have his few pure sweet stories of woman's sweet love and piety and man's earnest endeavor.

The effect of some of Dicken's novels upon society in England, of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* upon the Slavery question are but well known instances of the might and influence of novels. So might we enumerate many works of fiction written with didactic purpose, the author understanding that many works, which if stated in the abstract are entirely uninviting, or even

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unintelligible to the common multitude, may be made to effect them deeply, if presented carefully arrayed in the garb of fiction.

Many have recorded their Christian experiences carefully and well, and even eloquently and the records have been forgotten; but John Bunyan made his immortal, and how but by the use of fiction? Jesus during his ministry upon the earth, wishing to make secure points plain and acceptable to his hearers, spake in parables. The early use of fiction was, as related in the allegory, as an attractive robe in which to invest truth. For some time the robe was worn by truth alone, but finally Falsehood, who is now, as in days of yore, ever aping the outward appearance of truth, again put on the fantastic garment, and commenced the contest anew. At present the contest is raging as described in the beginning, with this difference, Truth and Falsehood may both be found assuming the name of Fiction, and are often so similarly arrayed, that it may be hard at first sight, to distinguish between them, but a close inspection soon decides, for truth, in spite of the fanciful exterior, exerts the steady influence for good which remains so long with us. While all that remains of the works of Falsehood is the baleful gutter and dagger.

Among some of the most pernicious of the fruits of falsehood, are the highly sensational sheets generally classed under the head of family papers. "*The New York Ledger*," from which this class of literature originated, was in itself not particularly objectionable. It numbered among its contributors some writers of merit and long maintained a spirit of comparative purity. Its aim however was simply to amuse. It had not the rock of noble purpose for its foundation; but it was a house built upon the sands, capable of being swept on by the flood of pleasure and amusement. It was among those things of which one cannot exactly see the good, but which are so apparently innocent that it is hard to call them bad. However, in question of right or wrong, good or evil there can be no neutrality. If the distinction is at first hard to make, the ulterior effects decide. The effects of the *Ledger* were undeniably bad. Let us compare an old number of the *Ledger* with a recent number of some story paper of the trashiest sort.

We see not many signs of kinship, yet by training the latter to its origin we find an unbroken chain connecting it with the former. The number of periodicals of this sort is something formidable. The country is flooded with them and their allies, the sensational novels, while the cheapness of literature places them in the hands of all who desire them. And by whom are they read? Chiefly by those who, many with the round of irksome duties, with minds not fitted to read the lessons which mankind and nature always present to the careful observer, seek change and excitement where it may most easily be found. The eradication of this evil is a serious and many sided question. The work must begin with the youth. Undoubtedly the laws which are gradually coming into effect, regarding compulsory school attendance, may have a strong and immediate bearing on the subject.

But how shall children who must very soon leave their studies, and turn their attention to purely manual labor be taught in order to have a lasting and beneficial effect upon their after life. First they must be placed under the guidance of those who, are above all, morally pure and true, whose constant influence will be elevating. The child's short school life should be not a cramming, but a developing process. The few bare facts which may be acquired during six or eight years at school may soon be forgotten, but the habit of pure and lofty thought, the desire for the true and holy instilled into the youthful mind, remains an abiding possession. Thus by turning the current of youthful thought into proper channels may the demands for pernicious literature be lessened. Regulate the demand, the supply will regulate itself.

Although in the long run, truth is bound to conquer, yet it remains for us to exert ourselves to the uttermost to make her victory as easy and speedy as possible.

"What do they do when they install a minister?" inquired a small boy; "do they put him in a stall and feed him?" "Not always," said his father; "Sometimes they harness him to the church and expect him to draw it alone."—*Ex.*

PERSONALS.

'81.

H. H. Andrews, is cashier of the Bank of Callaway, Callaway, Nebraska.

'82.

C. C. Garland, formerly of Greatworks, made a flying visit to the college, Wednesday, June 7th. Mr. Garland is in the land brokerage business in Minneapolis, and is Vice-President of the board of directors of the Castine & Bangor R. R. Company, in the interests of which he is now engaged. He will stop until after Commencement.

'83.

Ralph Starbird, formerly a member of the class of '83, is connected with the firm of Starbird & Starbird, Lumber dealers, Ekinver, California.

Geo. Sutton, is about to sell out his stock of goods at Abbott, Me., and return to Orono.

'85.

F. L. Russell, Veterinary surgeon is practicing in Lewiston.

'86.

H. G. French, is at Bar Harbor at work on the new sewerage system.

'87.

V. P. Cilley is at work on the Gomer street R. R.

A. R. Saunders, has returned from his work on the Megantic R. R., to graduate with his class.

'88.

Blanchard is at work at Bar Harbor.

'89.

White is at work on the Castine & Bangor R. R.

HASH.

A man is said to be absent minded, when he thinks he has left his watch at home, and takes it out of his pocket, to see if he has time to go back and get it.—*Ex.*

"My son," said a tutor of doubtful morality; but severe aspect, putting his hand on the boy's shoulder, "I believe Satan has got hold of you." "I believe so too," replied the boy.—*Ex.*

"What do they do when they install a minister?" inquired a small boy; "do they put him in a stall and feed him?" "Not always," said his father; "Sometimes they harness him to the church and expect him to draw it alone."

HE SHOULD HAVE THE CREAM.

TOM—I hear Dick has joined the base ball club; I suppose he will get a good salary.

HARRY—I don't know about that, but if the managers are consistent he will get the cream of the pay roll.—*Ex.*

TOM—Why so?

HARRY—Oh, because he is the pitcher of course.—*Am. Culbwater.*

Tired wife—John, I wish you would bring in some wood.

Husband—I would my dear, but I have the lumbago again.

Wife—You have?

Husband—Yes, the pains up my back are just terrible.

Wife—Why, what have you been doing?

Husband—There were no seats left at the ball ground and I had to stand.

TIDBITS.

A carpenter may be an excellent workman, and yet not be able to nail a bargain.—*Ex.*

Said Jenkins; "My duby I ought not to dodge;

To stay away from my lodge isn't right."

Said his wife; "But wherever you go out to lodge, You manage to lodge out all night.

—*Wash. Critic.*

Teacher—Who was Alexander Selkirk?

Tommy—He was a civil engineer.

Teacher—Civil Engineer?

Tommy—Yes ma'am; monarch of all he surveyed.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Once to every college student

Comes the moment to decide,

In the strife with Greek and Latin,

If he walk or if he ride.

Youth forever wed to study;

Wrong forever wed to play;

"Ponies" carry for the moment;

But upon the final day,

When there comes a test of knowledge,

Oh! the "ponies," where are they?

—*College World.*

VOL. II.

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