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THE CADET.

VOL. II.

ORONO, MAINE, SEPTEMBER 10, 1887.

No. 6.

The Cadet.

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

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MATTER.

EDITORIAL.

LITERARY.

CAMPUS.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

PERSONALS.

EXCHANGES.

OTHER COLLEGES.

HASH.

EDITORIAL.

OWING to the fact that a large majority of the Seniors are absent for the first month of the term, base ball has been rather at a stand still. The Sophomores did manage to drive the Freshmen out on the diamond and make them scrape off the weeds accumulated during the summer, and some little playing has been done, but the nine has yet to be organized, and there are other matters that it is about time were being considered. There is the matter of uniforms for the nine to be looked after. The jerseys and stockings are good for another year, but the pants are rather *passe*, and there will have to be some new ones at any rate. We have at present a large attendance of good men and there is no reason why base ball shouldn't receive a good "backing up" this term.

When the time comes let no man be backward in giving what he can for the support of the association. As I said before, new pants will be necessary, and they cost money.

All will admit that interest in base ball is a good thing for the college, and the greater the interest the better showing will our nine make, and of course a good team is the end in view.

Let every man who has the ability, added to the desire to compete for a place on the nine, (and we hope there are many such,) practice diligently so that the competition may be great, and that he who holds a position on the team may deserve it.

We have excellent material, there being several new men who show marked ability in the manipulation of the sphere, and we see no rea-

son why the men can not play some *good* games this fall. Let he who may take an active part in these games remember that the better showing we make this term the better will it be for our interest when next spring comes round, and let him also remember that practice is everything, that without it good ball can not be played, and that he who has been chosen to help support the fame of the college in this regard must realize that he is intrusted with a duty, a sacred duty to his Alma Mater, and that, if he does not do his best to perform that duty in a creditable manner, he is culpable and should be treated accordingly. Let it be understood that there is no man wanted on the nine who is too good, or most likely too lazy, to practice, and that in the position that has been assigned to him.

THE Coburn Cadets, it is understood, do not go on the regular encampment this year as has been customary for some years past. We believe the Faculty do not intend to abolish these encampments entirely but consider that an encampment once in two years is sufficient.

We do not approve of the change; this part in the fall exercises should be carried out, and looked forward to with as much regularity and pleasure as a vacation would be consisting of an equal length of time as will be occupied by such an encampment. These annual excursions are in fact a vacation in presenting a change in the dull routine of the students life, thus providing a rest which in the long terms of this College are beneficial and helpful in giving new strength to continue the studies in a more satisfactory manner. We would, however, suggest that the time be taken from the middle of the term, unless the State fair is visited, as such a time would not tend to interfere too much with the commencing work of the term, and as is well known the last of September or the first of October, presents one of the most beautiful seasons that could be had for such an occasion.

Should the Faculty, however, desire to continue the present custom, which we sincerely hope they will do, it may not be amiss for us to mention the places which have already been spoken of by the students as the location of their fall's camp. Prominent among these are the State fair and Fort Knox, both of which have been

visited in previous years. The former location has many objections, the principal one being that the Cadets are here brought in contact with the rough element which always congregate on such occasions. Last year the Cadets after their visit to Fort Knox voted the place extremely dull notwithstanding the hosts of pretty girls in the Seminary on the opposite side of the river. The "CADET" now comes forward and presents Long Island, in Portland harbor, as the location of the camp for the present year.

This island, which is owned by the government, is beautifully situated in Casco Bay but a few miles from the city of Portland and only a short distance from the large forts which guard the entrance to the harbor, and which would furnish the Cadets with an excellent opportunity of studying the interesting methods by which the government protects her sea coast.

Should the Cadets be allowed the privilege of a week in camp the present season, they should in return for the benefits given conduct themselves in a soldierly and gentlemanly manner, and show in this way that they appreciate the privilege which is granted them by the Faculty.

WE are glad to notice a decided change for the better in the Military department. During the last term the thorough attention and adherence to the military requirements was not observed, either by the officers or privates, as should have been the case, and the Cadets at the close of the term did not show that increased proficiency which should be evident after a whole year's discipline. During the present term we hope to see a more healthy disposition on the part of all connected with the corps "Cadets" to approach nearer the mark of military perfection than ever before. One good move in the right direction is the institution of the weekly inspection of the arms and equipments of which the students are in charge. The guns have been put in good condition, and the strictest adherence to this rule of weekly inspection will insure their being kept in that condition. Although official inspections of the students' quarters are now in force, we could advocate their more frequent occurrence, believing as we do that it begets in the students habits of neatness, regularity and obedience, qualities which are indispensable requisites to success in life.

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DURING the past vacation marked improvements have been made upon the exterior of the Dormitory. The upper part of the walls has been whitened, and the lower part and wood work painted in contrasting colors, which give the corridors a neat and tasty appearance. This improvement has been needed for some time, and certainly makes Brick Hall a much pleasanter temporary home for the students than ever before. It should now be the duty of each member of the college, whether rooming at the building or not, to exercise his influence in keeping the building as neat and attractive as possible. Visitors at the college are always better impressed, both with the students and the faculty, when the buildings are kept in a clean and tidy condition. The faculty having done their part it now remains for the students during the coming terms to fulfill their duty in keeping the building in good order.

LITERARY.

[Selected for The Cadet.]

A GOOD NAME.

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

Young lads, choose it,
Don't refuse it,
'Tis a precious diadem;
Highly prize it,
Don't despise it;
You will need it when you're men.

Love and cherish,
Keep and nourish;
'Tis more precious far than gold;
Watch and guard it,
Don't discard it;
You will need it when you're old.

FANS.

BY IONE L. JONES.

I care not for the Japanese
Of quaint and curious make,
I care not for the satin ones
With painted flower and flake;
Or yet the gaudy feather fans
In hands of beauty rare,
For all our grand-dame's turkey tails
I never give a care.

The palm leaf fan is sensible,
The paper fan is sold,
A beauteous thing the ivory
All carved in patterns old;
But more to me than all of these,
Is one, as I'm a man—
I love, and want it for my own,
And that is *Cousin Fan*.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Have you seen, by Potomac, that shaft in the skies,
Soaring proud from the meadows to mate with the sun,

Now misty and gray as the clouds it defies,
Now bright in the splendor its daring has won?
The winds are its comrades, the lightning, the storm,
The first flush of dawn on its summit shines fair;
And the last ray of sunset illumines its form,
Towering grand and alone in the limitless air.

By Nile rise the pyramids, wrapped in the shades
Of ages that passed as the waves on the shore,
And Karnak majestic, whose vast colonnades
A god might have fashioned for man to adore;
And Baalbec uplifts, like a vision divine,
Its wonder of beauty by Lebanon's wall;
But captive and slave reared in sorrow the shrine,
The palace, the temple, the pyramid tall.

To freedom Potomac's proud obelisk towers,
And Karnak and Baalbec in beauty outvies!
For Washington's glory its grandeur empowers,
And freedom with joy piled its stones to the skies.
O symbol of liberty, matchless, sublime,
Still soar from the meadows to mate with the sun,
And see thy republic, to uttermost time,
The noble, the peerless, the many in one!

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

A FISHING EXPERIENCE.

AT last we were off. There were four of us, all in prime condition, and bent on enjoying ourselves whatever happened. All our luggage was securely strapped on a home-made toboggan, and our skees were firmly fixed on our feet.

To explain matters a little, I will say that we were college students bound on a fishing excursion to a small lake about seven or eight miles from the college; that the particular fish we were after was the pickerel; that the time of our starting was about six A. M. of a Saturday in February; and that skees are long thin pieces of board (ours were of ash,) bent up at one end, which, when fastened on each foot, serve as a means of more easily and swiftly traversing the drifts than does the snow-shoes.

And what a glorious winter morning it was!

How we exulted in the cold, bracing atmosphere, the bright sunshine and the beautiful world around us, and for very joy at being alive filled the air with shouts and whoops and snatches of song as we skimmed over the great rolling drifts that the wind had packed so solidly that our skees left scarcely an impression. At the end of the first mile we reached the village, and there obtained some live bait, and for the remaining six or seven miles had to carry the same in a pail of water. It was a good deal like work. A pail of water gets abominably heavy after lugging it a mile or so, especially when the tendency of glassy-bottomed skees to glide like lightning from beneath their burden, must be overcome in order to insure perpendicularity. It was therefore with thankful hearts, when at about noon, we reached our destination, an old log hut, with a stove in it, situated at the foot of the lake. The old cabin was buried nearly to the eaves in snow, and we were obliged to dive down into it through the top of the doorway.

Of course we were almost famished, and had just commenced to cook dinner, when in came some wood-choppers, who were out there for the day only, driving home at night and taking a load of wood along with them. They had for several days used the log house to eat their dinners in, and of course had the prior right to it, but their presence just then was to us anything but agreeable, for their remarkable filthiness of person overshadowed what good qualities they might possess as companions. We decided to defer our meal till they had finished theirs, and watched them as they fixed their pork fat, warmed their biscuits and made their tea, which articles of food constituted their dinner.

One of our number was nick-named "Bear-hunter," for in his estimation old Bruin is the noblest of game, and during the morning he had counted numerous stumps into bears, various noises of the forest into bear-howls, and wind-blown hollows in the snow into bear-tracks by the strength of his imagination.

Harping upon his favorite theme the "Bear-hunter" opened fire on the wood-choppers, and in response to his inquiries was informed that in our immediate vicinity the bears were as thick as rabbits, and that one at least would

probably be "sniffin' round the camp" that night. At this startling information the eyes of the youth stuck out of his head, he nervously fingered the lock of his rifle, and his whole bearing betokened an extraordinary amount of excitement, which if not altogether pleasing was at least novel. But the above state of mind was speedily changed to one of wrath when one of the wood-choppers, a young fellow, the surfaces of whose remarkably keen eyes were the only clean portion of his person, remarked, sarcastically, that he guessed "if the young fellar see a bear, he'd run."

After dinner, which, by the way, consisted of less courses than some I have taken part in, we started up the lake to carry out the object of our trip. The whole afternoon was occupied in chopping holes in the ice and arranging the lines, bait and flags, which latter serve to indicate whether the fish has taken hold or not. By the time we had got twenty holes properly fixed it was getting dusk, and we set out for camp with no fish as yet, but with the hope that on the next morning one would be wriggling on every line.

How cold it was as we "skeed" along over the vast, white expanse of the lake toward the darkening woods. Despite my moccasins, my two pairs of thick mittens and my great ulster, I was horribly cold. The skees fairly squeaked in the snow, that was frozen till it was utterly devoid of moisture. And how desolate the old hut looked with only its roof projecting from the snow and surrounded by the tall, dark trees so still, so motionless, so ghostly, between whose mighty trunks played the mysterious forest shadows, which will assume any hideous shape at the will of the mind that surveys them.

I think it had occurred to the "Bear-hunter" that it was getting on towards the time when the bears were to come "sniffin' round," for he cast suspicious glances in all directions, and no sound escaped his ear. And there were plenty of sounds. What was that loud crack away off in the forest, that hollow mourning and sighing, or that noise passing through the bushes, so like the stealthy tread of a wild animal that we could almost imagine the fiery eyeballs in the gloom? And yet they were but the voices of the forest, the whisperings of the mighty vege-

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table lives, and the proclamation to all who will listen of their incessant growth and decay.

But once inside the snug log house the aspect of things was changed; with a roaring fire in the old stove and the light of a wax candle, the one room was rendered warm and cheerful, and we proceeded to the preparation of supper—no great labor, for it consisted chiefly of bread, roast potatoes and coffee. I have seen better things for eating in my day, but when it comes to drinking—speaking metaphorically—neither the Frenchman's "*divine eau-de-vie*" or the nectar of Jove are worthy to lace up the shoes of that strong sweet, dirty-colored, hot coffee.

After supper we had recourse to our pipes, and I will say right here that if ever that despised-ly-woman article is precious to man, it is on a similar occasion. When his appetite, sharpened by violent exercise in the cold winter air, has been satisfied; when his weary limbs repose in a state of luxuriant rest, and the warmth and comfort around him are doubly enhanced by the consciousness that outside in the forest the temperature is considerably below zero, then, oh then, does the "weed" fulfill its mission. His worst enemy is forgiven, the genial element of his nature seems to float around him in the smoke of his pipe, and he is content. The keen-witted savage was not wanting in his usual good judgment when he named it the "pipe of peace." We smoked, and laughed, and joked, and told stories, till quite late; then, after filling the stove with wood, for it was a bitter cold night, the whole four of us "turned in" in the one big bunk at the end of the hut, and slept very comfortably till morning, undisturbed, it is needless to say, by any "sniffin' bears."

During the night the weather had moderated, and on awaking we found the air filled with fine, driving snowflakes. Immediately after breakfast we were off for the lake, hoping most ardently to find something there, for to tell the truth our larder was getting low, and if there were any pickerel on the hooks, we *wanted* them for dinner. As soon as we were on the lake we found that the storm was much worse than we had supposed. There was no sheltering hill to check the sweep of the north wind, and once out of the woods we were at its mercy.

In fact, it seemed as if old Boreas had chosen that particular lake for a playground, where his complete sway would be undisturbed, and was having a jolly good time scooping out great furrows in the snow and heaping up big drifts that sloped gradually up on one side to drop off short on the other, over which places we nearly broke our skees, if not our necks, blinded as we were by the driving storm. It may have been great fun for old Boreas thus to resent our intention by laying pitfalls and blinding us with snow so that we would fall into them, but we couldn't see the point, discouraged as we soon were by the astonishing discovery that there was not a fish on the hooks and the bait was still alive.

Other parties had been at the lake before us and made good catches, landing fish almost as soon as the hooks were in the water. Why couldn't we? Who knows, *we* don't. Well, we watched those lines all the long forenoon, running out every now and then from the shore, where we sought shelter, to break the ice in the holes which re-formed almost immediately. It was a rough experience, this cowering behind a rock on the shore of a frozen lake, with a regular blizzard raging where no fire would live, and the fine, hard snow-pellets coming over the top of the rock and down the back of one's neck and around the sides of the rock into one's ears, eyes, nose and mouth, stinging the face with the force of their contact. Yet despite its drawbacks, there was something pleasant about it; it was gratifying thus to bid defiance to the elements, to rush out into the storm and break Jack Frost's hold upon the lines and to feel the warm life-blood coursing through the body bearing relief to the smarting face, the aching toes and fingers.

Towards noon I saw, —could it be possible —yes, I saw that a flag was up. My companion saw it too and started on the run; he got there first, and just as I came up, pulled out a pickerel something over a foot in length. The other two came running up directly and how delighted we all were. The dying embers of our hope flared up surprisingly at the sight of this one small, gasping fish, and we decided to wait a short time longer in hopes of getting enough for dinner. But it was no use, the flags were down and stayed down. The solitary

pickerel was thrown aside with disgust, for one pickerel, a foot long, is not worth cooking for four nearly famished creatures.

We started for camp in a doleful state of mind, our keen appetites constantly reminding us of the reduced state of our eatables. Having reached the log hut our only thought was to fill the aching void in our stomachs; but on examination of the larder (an old basket,) the startling fact was revealed that our dinner must consist of sugar, coffee and Indian meal in limited quantities. The coffee was boiled with sugar and the meal was boiled with sugar, and which of the mixtures tasted the best it would be hard to say. The coffee was delicious, so also was the "chicken feed," as the boiled meal was termed, but as for making a beauty dinner off of the same it was decidedly difficult to say the least. After disposing of every vestige of "chicken feed" and coffee we took a last smoke in the old camp, and about 3 P. M. started on our long journey home.

And what a difference between this starting out and the preceding one. It seemed hardly possible that our skees, clogged and weighted down by the moist, falling snow, could be the same, which, like winged sandals, had borne us over the hard, smooth crust of Saturday morning. We plodded along in the driving storm, the monotonous *swish, swish*, of our skees being seldom broken by any other sound, and as each mile went past our meal-sustained stomachs grew fainter and our limbs wearier, till it was quite an effort to push one leg before the other. At last, towards 7 P. M., we reached the college in a fearfully hungry and fatigued condition. And what a reception awaited us there! One not likely to be agreeable to persons in our condition, as the sequel will show.

As we neared the buildings a head was thrust from a window, and a derisive laugh greeted us. You ask what was the meaning of this. It was simply that we had returned from a fishing excursion empty-handed and looking thoroughly "fagged out," and the owner of the head being greatly tickled thereat and ascribing our bad luck to lack of skill, deemed us worthy of derision. But what a pandemonium did our entrance into the dormitory create. How the merciless students (our best friends among

them) crowded around us miserable, tired, half-starved, snow-covered wretches, and having wrung from us the truth, how they filled the air with shouts of glee and the tooting of horns, and rejoiced over our ill-luck as if we had been conquering heroes returned home. I am sure we felt greatly elated to have been able, so unwittingly, to cause our fellow-students so much unalloyed pleasure. And for days afterwards, simply for love of tormenting, our best friends, our *chumiest* of chums, would ask us over and over how many fish we got, and whether they received an answer or not, would laugh with fiendish joy and chuckle with exquisite enjoyment over the affair. Talk about friends in time of need; I don't believe there are such things. But I do *firmly* believe to this day that if we had returned to that dormitory with a string of twelve good pickerel, it would have been as silent as the grave, and the spirit of sadness and melancholy would have brooded over its inmates.

I will say now in closing, as I said then, that despite our ill-fortune we enjoyed ourselves exceedingly, and had a pleasing moral experience that I, for one, would be sorry to be without.

CENTRALIZATION: ITS EVILS AND THEIR REMEDIES.

THE Republic of the United States stands today the grandest government and the most magnificent nation among the peoples of the earth. As Andrew Carnegie has well said: "The old nations of the earth creep on at a snail's pace; the Republic thunders past with the rush of the express." At whatever phase of its marvellous development and progress during the past twenty years we may look, we are stimulated to investigation and study. If we consider the material development of the country, as represented in the practical and economic sciences, agriculture, manufacturing, mining and shipping; or the gigantic strides made by the internal avenues of transportation and by the means of commerce with other nations; or whether we consider the upbuilding of cities, the astonishing increase of population, the wonderful revelations of science, the financial strength and security of the nation both at home and abroad, the improved social condition of the

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masses, or the progress of education, civil government and Christianity, we are led to but one conclusion—that the resources, civilization and government of our country are deserving of the most profound wonder and admiration.

And yet, with these multiplied evidences of strength and greatness, it must be admitted by any one making a careful study of the subject, that germs of weakness and destruction may be found concealed within the body politic, as the fatal germs of contagion may oftentimes be nourished and developed in the strongest frames. In industrial enterprises we meet competition from the nations and continents of the Old World; our increasing population is beset with the terrible evils of centralization, and the government of the people, though safe when administered by prudent and judicious men, is like a two-edged blade cutting both ways, and sure to be used as an instrument of destruction when wielded by lawless and communistic hands. Being great we need to guard jealously against the appearance of decay; solid and conservative, it belongs to us to keep in check the indications which now and then manifest themselves, of combined attempts to usurp the authority of the government, and being christianized we should do all in our power to prevent the growth of immorality and licentiousness; evils which are fostered by the foreign elements massed in our densely populated centres.

Before approaching the main argument of our theme let us refer for a moment to those elements of our material greatness which have, in a certain sense, led the way to the abuses in the body politic which as a nation we must overcome. In the tilling of the soil we have the principal occupation of the population of our country, as one-fourth of the wealth of America is expended in the cultivation of her farms. Many and varied are the branches of our agriculture, and the products of each are of immense value, representing as they do, in a money equivalent, a total sum of three billion and twenty million dollars annually. It is estimated that if the live stock of the Republic were collected and placed two abreast, the procession thus formed would reach one and one-half times round the world. But little could be done toward supplying the universal demand for bread stuffs were it not for the millions of bush-

els of wheat, corn, oats, and rye which our own country yearly produces. The greater part of these crops is grown upon large areas of land which according to the maps of the geographers of thirty years ago were represented by the words "The Great American Desert." But in the midst of this seeming monopoly comes the competing supply from the extensive wheat fields of Southern India and Russia. In the live stock market we are no longer without competitors for the leading place. Australia, with her large herds of cattle, is sending much dressed meat to the great markets of the world, thus forcing our farmers to exercise their native shrewdness in securing new outlets for their merchandise, as well as new fields for their industry. The industrial and manufacturing pursuits are of almost infinite value to our country. With her inexhaustible mines of coal, copper, silver and gold, and extensive granite, marble and limestone quarries, she presents a broad field for the strong, untiring labor of hand and brain, and offers to those who will engage heartily therein, a golden reward for their industry. Our manufactures have taken gigantic strides, and at the present time the storehouses of national wealth are receiving daily tributes as the results of the labor of many thousand workmen. In the possibilities for internal commerce the United States leads the world. With her one hundred and twenty-eight thousand miles of railroad, space is rapidly overcome, for the iron horse has reduced the time required to pass between extreme points approximately to the universe. At all places we are in communication with the outside world. Through a knowledge of the nature and power of that subtle agent, electricity, we are enabled to converse with those who are many miles distant, and each morning read in the daily journals a record of what has transpired during the past twenty-four hours, in every quarter of the globe.

Another point equally as important as the one which we have been considering, and one having a much closer connection with the subject of our theme, is that of population. From thirteen million in 1831 the nation has increased to fifty-six million in 1886. With this advance in population we have a correspondingly improved condition in the social and intellectual position of the people, and a greater desire to

engage in the trades, professions and sciences. With broader intellectual circles in which to move, the intelligent portion of the Republic has used this privilege as a means through combined effort of reaching ever higher planes in their callings and professions. In the boards of trade, stock exchanges, advanced institutions of learning, and in many other similar organizations, we have evidences that combined effort is most successful for the accomplishment of desired results. The healthy condition of social life is due in great measure to the freedom of the people. They are devotees of a free Republic, not the slaves of a despotic Monarchy. They know not the cry "God save the Queen," but in its stead they shout the strains of our national hymn, "God bless our native land." Their first care and attention is for the prosperity of their own country in times of peace, and when the black mantle of war overshadows it their united and best efforts are given for its preservation. In the words of an eminent author, "The Republic wants neither standing army nor navy. In this lies her chief glory and her strength. Resting securely upon the love and devotion of all her sons, she can, Cadmus-like, raise from the soil vast armed hosts who fight only in her defence, and who, unlike the seed of the dragon, return to the avocations of peace when danger to the Republic is passed."

Notwithstanding these evidences of advancement in the various channels of industry and education, there is still present an attendant evil. Following close in the rear of this advancing column of progress and improvement can be seen the gloomy evils threatening us from the centralization of the masses and of the money power. The agricultural workers of the Republic, once the pride of the nation in the good old days gone by, have become objects of ridicule and even of contempt by many who are "city bred." Nor is this the only result. The farmer himself, chafing under the stinging sarcasm of these indolent fops, in many cases thinks that agriculture, eulogized by Washington as "the most healthful, most useful, and most noble employment of man," is a disgrace, and joining the tide of immigration toward the cities, leaves his broad, health-giving fields to destruction and ruin. In these centres of population may be found a motley crowd of immi-

grants from other countries, who from religious or political bondage, or from the consequences of their own crimes, have sought the refuge offered them behind the almost impenetrable screen of the dense population of our largest cities, where personal identity is soon lost in the hurrying crowds. The foreign-born element of our population, so quickly made free American citizens by our loose naturalization laws, will ever be a source of social, moral and political disturbance unless more stringent measures are adopted to prevent the governments of the Old World from emptying their work houses and reformatories upon American soil. The communistic spirit in our large cities is repeatedly breaking out, ordering strikes and boycotts, denouncing the government and religious institutions and in many instances succeeding in producing a veritable reign of terror. Large numbers of anarchists and nihilists, refugees from across the sea, do not outgrow their semi-savage traits of character upon their entrance into a more enlightened civilization but immediately organize under the leadership of unscrupulous men and with their nefarious missiles of destruction wage war against all the principles of right and justice. With "repeaters" and "boodlers" controlling the elections in New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, San Francisco, St. Louis and less important cities all over our country—instances of which are of too recent occurrence and too well known to need further mention—how long will it be before this massed power of the cities, wielded by such a force, will overrule the entire nation, put their Senators in Congress and their President in the White House. Should such a condition be realized, which is not impossible but is only a short distance in the future unless checked, would there be any end to public fraud, extortionate taxation, insecurity in business and the plundering of an overburdened but helpless people.

Another result arising from this centralization of population may be noticed the evils accruing from the massing of hundreds of millions of dollars to the credit of a single individual. In too many cases are ease and luxury insured to the few by the incessant toil and pinching economy of the many. Railroad magnates have vast sums of wealth poured into their ever grasping hands through the toil, the deprivation

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and want of thousands of laborers who receive but the paltry sum of one dollar for ten hours weary labor. A few thousand or even a few hundred dollars hazarded by chance on the doubtful term of a day's quotations in the stock market may in this brief period of time bring almost untold riches to some while it causes degradation and ultimate ruin to be the portion of many others. That terrible vice of gambling in bread stuffs and other necessary articles of consumption resulting from the centralization of bodies of men to produce "corners," has induced many to stake their meagre earnings upon the wheel of fortune only to find that they have become the beggared victims of the "bulls" and "bears" who manipulate prices at the produce exchanges and boards of trade of the great cities. Following upon the evils of this vast accumulation of wealth and the rage for speculation and gambling which it fosters, comes a train of social and domestic crimes and vices which it is appalling to contemplate. Over the shameless debauchery, the drunken revellings, the divorces, the homeless children and the deserted hearthstones, in the palaces as well as in the slums, we may fittingly draw the veil of silence and charity. It is the darkest and saddest picture for which centralization is responsible.

As the various diseases which find lodgement in the human body must be treated by particular remedies, so must the corrupt and dangerous evils in the body politic, resulting from the different phases of centralization, be eradicated by the use of agents at once decisive and effectual. To divert the tide of immigration from populous centres, counter currents must be established toward the less settled parts of the nation. To insure this steady, onward flow from the city to the farm, inducements must be offered by the State authorities sufficient to encourage the younger element of our population to take up the more stable means of employment and reward offered by the tilling of the soil and by engagement in other productive pursuits. Something must be done to rid the minds of the young men of our country of the idea that a fortune must be made at a single bound and to teach them to realize the value of a dollar earned by steady, untiring industry. Then will they find the happiness which comes from a knowledge that by the willing labor of

their own hands, they may become independent. Best results are gained by steady application. Put your money in stocks or "futures" and you may acquire wealth which may vanish in a day—invest it in an honest calling, put your heart and strength in your work and you are sure of a satisfactory reward and a wealth of happiness which millions cannot purchase.

By the employment of boards of arbitration, conflicts between employer and employee might be much more easily and satisfactorily adjusted than by resorting to the harsher measures known as strikes and boycotts. By a wise and reasonable system of profit-sharing, which gives the workman an increased interest in his work, knowing that as his faithfulness is so shall his reward be, laborer and capitalist will mutually recognize their dependence upon and their duty to each other, thus producing a condition of affairs in which mobs and blacklists will be as useless as they are degrading. Exterminate the unlawful practices of "bribery" and "repeating" and insure the purity of the ballot by the election of men, noted, not for their immense wealth and knowledge of political trickery, but rather for their upright, manly character, and their earnest and high-minded endeavors to preserve the integrity of the government. Social purity, the domestic affections, the sacredness of home and the well being of the community must forever rest upon the principles of education, morality, and religion. These must be the corner stones upon which the whole social fabric stands and their influence must penetrate and be the foundations of all our actions. When education shall have become universally diffused; when the standard of intelligence shall have been raised to its highest level, and when all people become disciples of the Christian religion and take for their guide the Golden Rule of charity; then and not till then will the American republic have reached the highest pinnacle of perfection and the gigantic evils which now threaten us have forever lost their power.

It has been ascertained by one of the students in the comparative anatomy class that the skeleton, used by the class for anatomical purposes, was accustomed to wearing tight boots.

CAMPUS.

"91."

Paint.

"Dimple."

Hydric oxide.

"Hello, Poody, how are ye?"

The co-eds have removed to the farm.

Motto for 90. "Gehen sie heraus."

The *importance* of the transition between the Freshman and Sophomore classes never was so apparent as at the present time.

"There are fifteen dollars in my inside pocket don't you mind"—(if I get the prize.)

It is rumored that there will be a competitive examination in mathematics between Fuller '91 and Mr. Hart to ascertain whether the latter shall retain his position as instructor of the Freshmen in Algebra.

The library during the present term, will be open from 1 to 5 on Wednesday afternoon, and from 9 to 12 on Saturday morning.

Prof. Harvey has made the important discovery that the legs of a bird were used for the same purpose and occupied the same relative position as the *hind* legs of a man.

The Sophomore Mechanicals have commenced shop work under the instruction of Mr. Webb. The class numbers fourteen and is one of the largest in the history of the College, making it necessary for them to work in two divisions.

The Reading Room Association held its annual election of officers Aug. 17 with the choice of the following: Pres. T. G. Lord, '88; V. Pres. C. G. Cushman '89; Sec. Geo. H. Babb '90; Treas. G. E. Seabury '88; Ex. Com. Harry Butler, '88, A. J. Coffin, '89, E. R. Haggett, '89.

At the annual election of the Y. M. C. A., the following were elected as officers for the coming year; Pres. J. R. Boardman, '88; V. Pres. J. W. Edgerly, Jr., '89; Sec. E. F. Heath, '90; Cor. Sec. J. W. Owen, '90; Treas. T. G. Lord, '88; Devotional Committee, T. G. Lord, '88, F. P. Briggs, '89, E. F. Heath, '90; Membership Committee, J. W. Hatch, '88; J. W. Edgerly, Jr., '89, F. T. Dow; Organist, Fred Quincy, '90.

The Council organized Aug. 17, with the following officers and members; '88, S. E. Rogers Pres.; '89, J. W. Edgerly, Jr.; Sec. F. P. Briggs. '90, C. D. Cargill; '91, H. V. Starrett, Sheriff. The Seniors are entitled to another member from the non-society men.

The hay crop from the farm will be an average crop. About two hundred tons have been cut, the greater part being secured in excellent condition. From eight hundred to one thousand bushels of grain will also be harvested.

The rains which have occurred so frequently of late have seriously interfered with the work on the new building. The walls will in all probability be up in the course of six or seven weeks when the structure will be roofed in, the interior work being done under cover.

A lady whose name is unfortunately withheld from the public, has placed thirty dollars in the hands of President Fernald to be expended as he thinks most desirable. It has accordingly been decided to offer it in two cash prizes of fifteen dollars each to be given to the members of the Sophomore and Freshman classes who shall during the present year receive the highest rank in deportment and scholarship.

At about the first of this month the Sophomore chemists and agriculturists will commence work in the Laboratory under Prof. Aubert performing the experiments which are discussed by the class in general chemistry.

The experiment station will be in operation until January, the amount necessary for the maintenance having been voted by the trustees of the college to whom under the law of the State incorporating the station, all money should be returned upon its being discontinued. Generous idea.

Swan and Saywer will return to College in the spring term.

Prof. Aubert has ordered about one hundred and thirty dollars worth of new apparatus for the chemical department. The order includes several of Meyer's apparatuses for the determination of vapor densities.

The present Freshman class is not as large as was at first expected, but what it lacks in quantity it evidently makes up in quality. Below

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is a complete list of those now attending College in that class :

Boadway, Leslie Albert, Orono ; Butterfield, Willie Rowe, Milford ; Clayton, Charles, Bangor, Civil ; Cobb, Charles Edwards, Patten ; Davis, James Walter, Yarmouthville ; Farrington, Wallace Rider, Portland ; Fuller, Robert Warren, Newtonville, Mass. ; Farrington, William Rowe, Portland ; Graves, Joseph Colburn, Orono ; Hamlin, Cyrus, Bangor ; Harlow, Willie Augustus, Milford, Civil ; Hatch, Ernest Steans, Lovell Center ; Hersey, Jacob Frye, Patten, Mechanical ; Hodgkins, Byron Cony, Upper Stillwater ; Hodgdon, Edward Wyman, Brewer, Chemistry ; Jackson, Joseph Maddocks, Boothbay, Civil ; Keith, William Everett, Old Town, Civil ; Lord, Robert, Skowhegan ; Menges, Hugo Gustave, Bangor ; Merrill, True, Orono ; Miller, Albert Morton, Waldoboro ; Morris, William Allen, Bangor, Mechanical ; Moulton, Fred Charles, Hiram ; Starrett, Henry Vaill, Warren ; Thompson, George Edward, Orono ; Dresser, Cora, Orono ; Webster, Alden Palmer, Orono.

Besides the above the Sophomore class has received six new members whose names are given below.

Babb, George Herbert, Sebago, Mechanical ; Grover, Nathan Clifford, West Bethel, Civil ; Harvey, Chandler Cushman, Fort Fairfield ; Hayes, Samuel Henry Tewksbury, Oxford, Agricultural ; Pillsbury, George Melville, Scarborough ; Rackliffe, Joseph Riley, Hampden, Civil.

The following officers for the class of '90 were elected Aug. 17. Pres. C. A. Dillingham ; V. Pres. W. B. Pierce ; Sec. A. W. Drew ; Treas. and Coll. L. H. Jones ; Ex. Com. Hugo Clark, C. B. Swan, E. F. Heath.

At a meeting of the Base Ball Association officers were elected as follows : Pres. and Manager, E. H. Elwell, Jr. ; V. Pres. G. S. Vickery ; Sec. F. S. Brick ; Treas. J. W. Edgerly, Jr. ; Coll. G. M. Gay. Small, Andrews, Rogers, and Bird were appointed directors.

For some time the members of the faculty and students have been considering the plan of procuring an organ for use in chapel services. The matter has now come to a head and the amount necessary to purchase the instrument will be raised by subscription. Mr. F. S.

Brick '88 has been appointed collector. The amount of thirty dollars has already been subscribed by the faculty.

Our \$10,000 gymnasium in the rear of White Hall has been placed in excellent condition. It is rumored that the faculty have under consideration the lighting of the building by electricity.

The new two-horse lawn mower recently purchased by the trustees of the college has given as good satisfaction as was expected, as the condition of the lawn will testify.

The Seniors in Comparative Anatomy are to take a day's fishing at Pushaw stream under the supervision of Prof. Harvey.

A limit has been reached in the boarding house. One piece of pie being the standard.

Lawn tennis is receiving a good share of attention this term and a new court will soon be ready for use, situated just south of the Gymnasium.

The college base ball team will play a game of ball with the Skowhegan nine at Bangor Thursday, Sept 2. The visiting team claims the amateur championship of the State and as the home team is a good one an excellent game may be expected.

Prof. Harvey has purchased of Mr. J. R. Osgood of Houlton a collection consisting of one hundred and thirty specimens of birds and about twenty specimens of mammals. It contains deer, pine martin, and many other animals of Northern Maine. Among the birds are found many Maine species, quite a number from the Pacific coast, and some from foreign localities. This collection makes a valuable addition to the college cabinet, which is yet sadly in need of many similar collections.

Professor in physics (explaining a complicated machine to the students)—“Please observe that the slender rod passes over to the second or smaller wheel, etc., while this (turning vigorously) is the crank that sets the whole in motion.” Laughter by the students.—*Journal of Education*.

PERSONALS

'82.

Mr. F. M. Reed, now draughtsman with the Brown & Sharpe Mfg. Co., was on the Campus recently.

'84.

Commissions were issued yesterday from the Adjutant General's office as follows: Clarence S. Lunt of Bangor, Assistant Adjutant General First Brigade, M. V. M., with the rank of Major.

Major Lunt graduated from the Maine State College in 1884, at which institution he had the advantages of a three years course of military schooling and training under the instruction of Lieut. E. W. Howe, of the 17th U. S. Infantry then Professor of Military Science at the college. Though one of the youngest students in his class he made such progress and showed so much interest in military science that he was made captain of the Cadets at the college in 1884, and held that position up to the date of graduation. During that time he performed the duties as captain with such marked ability that he won the respect of the Cadets and many compliments of Lieut. Howe and the faculty at the college. After graduating he at once went upon the staff of the Daily Whig and Courier as city editor, where he showed marked ability as a journalist, and continued his connection with that paper until last January, when he resigned his position to accept a similar one on the COMMERCIAL. Several weeks ago he was prostrated by illness, and since then has not resumed his place in the office but is now representing the paper as correspondent at Bar Harbor.

—Commercial.

'85.

The CADET is happy to chronicle the marriage of Mr. G. W. Chamberlain to Miss Hattie E. Sherman of Farmington. Mr. Chamberlain is now principal of the Grammar School at Farmington, N. H.

Mr. L. G. Paine of Bangor, in the employ of Brown & Sharpe Mfg. Co. recently visited the college.

Mr. E. O. Goodridge is Assistant Engineer on the Montana Central R. R. with headquarters at Helena, Montana.

Mr. Asher Dole is Leveler on a portion of the great Manitoba System of Railroading with headquarters at Butte, Montana.

'86.

Mr. S. S. Twombly, formerly principal of the Brewer High School and late Assistant Chemist in the Agricultural Experiment Station connected with Cornell University has accepted a position as Adjunct Professor of Chemistry and Agriculture at the Industrial University of Arkansas.—*Whig and Courier*.

Mr. E. E. Lenfest is at present connected with the Montana Central R. R. at Helena, Montana.

Mr. H. S. French, who is at present an Engineer with Bowditch & Co., of Boston, at Bar Harbor, was at the college recently.

Mr. I. B. Ray who formerly played short stop for the Lawrences is now playing the same position for Salem in a very acceptable manner. Mr. Ray has an excellent offer to enter the National League next season and has the matter under consideration.

'87.

Mr. J. D. Lazell, of Rockland, has secured a fine position with Bement & Miles, machinists, at Philadelphia, the biggest concern of the kind in the country. Mr. Lazell is a graduate of the class of '87, M. S. C., and made a specialty of Mechanical Engineering.—*Lewiston Journal*.

Mr. A. R. Saunders is confined to his home in Hanover, by a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. C. T. Vose is at work on the Somerset R. R. with headquarters at North Anson.

Mr. J. S. Williams is travelling correspondent of the *Lewiston Journal*.

Mr. A. S. Ruth is now located in Olymphia, W. T.

'88.

Mr. S. F. Miller is teaching the High School at Passadumkeag, Me.

The largest remuneration received by any professor in the world is \$20,000, the salary paid Professor Turner, of Edinburgh.

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Bird, 2b.....
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Haggett, l.f.....
Blackington, r.....

Total.....

Goodwin, 3b.....
Pushor, c.....
Simpson, p.....
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Lumsden, c.f.....
Mathews, s.s.....
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Graves, rf.....
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BASE BALL NOTES.

The first games of the season were played at Maplewood Park on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Aug. 31st, Sept. 1st and 2d, and although none of them were won by our nine it was evident to those who witnessed the games that the nine is yet in good condition. The absence of Small and Philbrook and the loss of Mason, Vose, Burleigh and McNally, left but little of the old nine, but the new men came to the front in fine style. The playing of Babb at 1st, and of Keith at 3d bases was very good. The opposing nine for the three games was the Skowhegans, a very strong team. It was however strengthened for this occasion by several outside players. The games passed off very smoothly, the best of feeling seemed to prevail and the umpiring was generally satisfactory. A number of the boys made very good records both at the bat and in the field. We give the scores for the three games in order.

FIRST GAME AUG. 31st.

M. S. C.

	P.O.	A.	E.	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.
Keith, 3b.....	3	1	2	5	0	1	0
Rogers, c.....	5	0	1	5	1	0	0
Elwell, s.s.....	0	4	4	5	0	2	2
Dow, c.f.....	2	2	0	5	0	0	0
Babb, 1b.....	5	1	0	4	1	1	2
Bird, 2b.....	7	4	0	4	1	2	1
Andrews, p.....	0	2	0	4	0	0	0
Haggett, l.f.....	0	0	0	4	2	1	0
Blackington, r.f.....	1	0	5	4	3	3	0
Total.....	24	14	12	40	8	5	4

SKOWHEGANS.

	P.O.	A.	E.	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.
Goodwin, 3b.....	1	1	0	5	3	1	0
Pushor, c.....	11	4	2	6	1	2	0
Simpson, p.....	0	0	0	5	1	1	0
Priest, p.....	2	14	1	5	1	1	0
Lumsden, c.f.....	1	0	0	5	1	2	1
Mathews, s.s.....	1	0	1	5	3	1	0
Tufts, 2b.....	1	1	2	5	2	1	0
Graves, rf.....	0	1	2	5	2	0	0
Underwood, 1b.....	10	0	1	5	3	2	0

Umpire, John Lynch. Struck out by Priest 8, by Andrews 4. Passed balls, M. S. C. 0, Skowhegans, 2. Two base hits M. S. C. 1. Home runs, Rogers, Blackington.

SECOND GAME, SEPT. 1st.

M. S. C.

	P.O.	A.	E.	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.
Keith, 3b.....	2	4	0	5	1	0	0
Rogers, c.....	8	1	1	5	1	2	0
Elwell, ss.....	0	2	2	5	0	1	1
Dow, c.f.....	0	0	0	4	1	1	1
Babb, 1b.....	14	0	0	4	1	0	3
Bird, 2b.....	2	2	1	4	0	0	0

Parsons, p.....	0	11	6	4	0	0	0
Haggett, l.f.....	0	0	1	4	0	0	0
Blackington, r.f.....	1	0	1	4	1	2	1
Total.....	27	20	12	49	5	6	9

SKOWHEGANS.

	P.O.	A.	E.	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.
Goodwin, 3b.....	0	1	1	6	2	3	3
Pushor, c.....	13	1	0	6	1	1	1
Underwood, p.....	0	12	0	5	2	2	2
Simpson, l.f.....	2	0	1	5	0	0	0
Lumsden, 2b.....	2	2	3	5	1	0	0
Priest, r.f.....	1	0	0	5	0	0	1
Tufts, c.f.....	0	0	1	5	2	1	0
Hobbs, 1b.....	9	0	0	5	3	0	1
Graves, ss.....	0	0	1	5	3	1	0
Total.....	27	16	7	47	14	8	8

Umpire Harry Putnam. Struck out by Underwood, 10, by Parsons, 6. Passed balls, Parsons 1, Underwood 1. Two base hits Skowhegans 1. Home run Blackington, Lumsden, Graves.

THIRD GAME SEPT. 2, SIX INNINGS.

M. S. C.

	P.O.	A.	E.	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.
Keith, 3b.....	1	0	0	5	4	3	1
Rogers, c.....	3	2	0	4	2	3	0
Elwell, ss.....	0	4	1	4	1	2	2
Dow, c.f.....	0	0	0	4	0	0	0
Babb, 1b.....	6	0	1	3	2	2	1
Bird, 2b.....	3	2	3	3	1	1	0
Andrews, p.....	0	3	1	3	0	1	1
Haggett, l.f.....	1	0	0	3	1	1	0
Blackington, r.s.....	1	0	1	3	0	1	0
Total.....	15	11	7	32	10	14	5

SKOWHEGANS.

	P.O.	A.	E.	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.
Goodwin F., 3b.....	1	1	1	3	2	2	1
Pushor, c.....	7	0	2	3	2	1	2
King, ss.....	0	3	2	3	2	2	0
Underwood, l.f.....	0	0	0	3	1	1	0
Lumsden, 2b.....	4	1	1	3	1	1	1
Goodwin W., rf.....	0	0	1	3	1	1	0
Priest, p.....	0	9	0	3	0	0	0
Hobbs, 1b.....	5	1	2	3	2	0	2
Tufts, c.f.....	1	0	1	3	0	0	0
Total.....	18	15	10	27	11	8	6

Umpire, F. Graves, of Pittsfield. Struck out by Priest 6, by Andrews, 2. Home run, King. 3 base hits King. 2 base hits, Keith, Blackington.

OTHER COLLEGES.

One hundred and twenty-four students are working their way through Harvard.

Rutgers college offers two prizes of \$400 and \$500 for the best entrance examinations.

Senior tax is \$25 at Cornell, \$20 at Williams, \$18 at Lafayette, \$13 at Princeton, and \$11 at Hamilton.

Students at Harvard have a choice of 192 courses of study. Those at the University of Michigan, the choice of 242.

Because of too numerous cuts, a large number of students at Columbia were debarred from taking their final examinations.

Cornell library receives on an average ten books a day.

Political economy and socialism are the most popular Senior optionals at Yale.

The presidency of Ohio State University has been offered ex-President Hayes.

There are over seventy colleges in Kansas.

Nearly \$1,000,000, are invested in college gymnasiums in the United States.

Webster and Worcester, the two great lexicographers, were graduates of Yale.

There are more colleges in Illinois than in all Europe, but one European college has more students than all Illinois.—*Ex.*

A distinctive garb for each department is to be adopted by the students of the University of Pennsylvania.

The Sophomore class at Madison University has been reinstated. They were suspended because of engaging in a rush with the lower class.

Of the nineteen New England colleges, the buildings, grounds, etc., are valued at \$9,647,500, whilst the ninety-seven Southern colleges have buildings, etc., to the amount of \$8,016,750. The New England States pay *per capita* for college buildings and endowments \$5.51, and the Southern States \$1.91 *per capita* for the same purpose.—*Ex.*

EXCHANGES.

In the *Oberlin Review* we find an excellent editorial on the practice of "cutting" recitations. One's first duty being to attend to his regular work, and when this is done, he may use his judgment in the disposal of the remaining time. Extra work should form no excuse for absenting himself from recitations. A Day in the Hurlbert Art Gallery is written in an interesting manner, and is a description of the visit of the class of '87.

The *Amherst Student* comes well filled with Class poem, Ivy poem and Grove poem, together with Class, Ivy and Grove orations. Although we do not fully agree with the class orator in a few ideas advanced, "Respect for Law" is worthy of a more extended publication.

Dartmouth Literary Monthly lies on our table and is a welcome guest. Among its more interesting articles are, A Great Actor, An October Cutting and An Extract from the Confessions of Fr. Vincent, O. S. B.

I happened with my friend to take a walk,
And as we were engaged in careless talk,
A college mate, with whom we chanced to meet,
Accosted us and said in accents sweet;
"Have either of you a cigarette?
I've asked a dozen and not even yet
Found one. I'm hard up for a smoke:
My credit's gone and I'm completely broke."
We smiled at this and granted his request,
For he was one who always was distressed
For fear he could not borrow what he would not
buy,
"Twas only one of those who ever try
To live as lives the mistletoe,
And by the aid of others seek to grow,—*Ex.*

H A S H.

The Bachelor Editor's Snarl.—We left our sanctum at midnight last night, and, on our way home we saw a young lady and gentleman holding a gate on its hinges. They were evidently indignant at being kept out so late, as we saw them bite each other several times.

"Look here, waiter; there is a fly in this soup," said a disgusted looking man in a Philadelphia restaurant. The waiter examined the unfortunate fly carefully, and then remarked: "I'd give fifty cents out of my own pocket to know for certain that this is the fly that has been tickling my nose all the morning."—*Philadelphia News.*

A bow-legged man was standing before the stove warming himself. A small boy watched him intently for a while, and then broke out. "Say, mister, you're standing too near the fire, I guess you're a warping."—*Pittsburg Chron.*

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Fond father.—Talk of college not fitting a young man for earning a living! Just as soon as Johnny graduated he obtained a splendid position.

Friend.—What was it?

Fond father.—First base.—*Life*.

Professor (To promising pupil)—What is bigamy?

Promising pupil.—Having two wives at the same time.

Professor.—Correct. Now, what is the name of the crime when a man has three wives?

Promising pupil.—Trigonometry.—*Minn. Tribune*.

Why have Bath girls such big feet?

To prevent them from slipping off the narrow wooden side-walks, for which the city is noted.

And how does that act as a preventative?

Why, they take the road.

When a man thinks he has a great head, he allows his hair to grow long; when a woman thinks she has a mission to perform in life, she cuts her hair off short.—(*Morris Co. Chron.*)

Plantation Philosophy.—Sometimes er dozen wise men may git tergeder an' be foolish, but er dozen fools kain't neber git tergeder an' be wise.—*Ark. Traveler*.

Sam Jones says: "Next to a pretty woman I love a fast horse." We don't. When we are next to a pretty woman we want a slow

horse—one of the kind you have to build a fire under, to start him.

The insane men who handle firearms never seem to miss aim. This may be because they are "cracked" shots.

SOCIETY T.

An Irishman down in N. Y.,
Had lately come over from C.
But now he's cut dead,
Because it is sead,
He tried to eat soup with a F.

—*Lamphoon*.

What killed Cæsar? Too many Roman punches.

Customer (in restaurant) — Waiter, how long have you had this fish on hand?

Waiter—Dat I couldn't say, sah; I'se only been wukin' here 'bout er month.—*N. Y. Sun*.

THE SENIOR'S TILE.

'Twas a six dollar tile, to be brief,
But a fat party brought it to grief,
For she sat on it flat;
What he said after that

We'd repeat, but we've turned a new leaf.

—*Texas Siftings*.

A PROSPECTIVE CHANGE OF TUNE.

The Scotchmen believe that the Thistle
Is built so that no yacht can beat her;
But soon they will turn their proud whistle
To a strain of a different metre.—*Am. Cul.*

A CARD TO CIGARETTE SMOKERS.



Owing to the persistent attempt of numerous Cigarette manufacturers to copy in part the BRAND NAME of the "**RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT**," now in the eleventh year of their popularity, we think it alike due to the protection of the consumer and ourselves, to warn the public against base imitations and call their attention to the fact that the original STRAIGHT CUT BRAND is the **RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT No. 1**, introduced by us in 1875, and to caution the students to observe that our signature appears on every package of the genuine Straight Cut Cigarettes.

ALLEN & GINTER, Richmond, Va.

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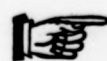
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