

Summer 6-15-1892

The Cadet June 1892

The Cadet Staff

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THE CADET.

VOL. VII.

ORONO, MAINE, JUNE, 1892.

No. 4.

The Cadet.

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

EDITORS.

C. P. KITTREDGE, '93.
Editor-in-Chief.

H. P. GOULD, '93.
Business Manager.

A. T. JORDAN, '93.
Associate Editor.

G. A. WHITNEY, '93.
Literary.

C. H. GANNETT, '93.
Exchanges.

E. B. WOOD, '94.
Campus.

E. H. COWAN, '94.
Personals.

F. G. GOULD, '94.
Assistant Manager.

L. R. FOLSOM, '95.
Gleanings.

TERMS:

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

Subscribers not receiving THE CADET regularly, or those changing their address, should notify the Managing 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 may be obtained on application to H. P. Gould the Managing Editor, Orono, Me., to whom all business correspondence and remittances should be sent. All other communications should be sent to the Editor-in-Chief.

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

See notices of recent advertisements, and read carefully the advertisements themselves. Boys, help those who patronize your paper.

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EDITORIALS.

The old saying that "a new broom sweeps clean" may be applied as well to a new board of editors. As we take up the work of the retiring board we do so under much more favorable circumstances than has any board heretofore; and we will, in the true sense, have to "sweep clean" in order to keep our paper up to the standard which it has gained. And *we* does not mean the editors alone, but it includes the present student body of the college as well as our Alumni. For the benefit of the latter and others interested, we give below the financial report for THE CADET for the past year:

Ten issues paid for,	\$412.50
R. R. tickets and expenses of editors in Bangor, etc.,	24.27
Miscellaneous expenses,	2.60
Express,	3.30
Cut for cover, cut of editors, prizes for cover, etc.,	43.64
Stationery and postage,	32.03
Total expenditure,	\$518.34

Received from previous manager.	\$ 5.66
Received on subscriptions.	322.25
Received on advertisements.	353.00
Received for keys.	1.50
	<hr/> \$682.41
	518.34
Cash on hand.	<hr/> \$164.07

Arrangements have been made by Ralph K. Jones, the Corresponding Secretary of the Alumni of M. S. C., for an excursion rate of one fare for the round trip from all points on the Maine Central west of Bangor or east of Old Town to Orono and return, for the Alumni in reunion. Tickets on sale Monday and Tuesday of Commencement week and good to return on any day during the week. He also expects to arrange the same rates from Boston.

Any Alumnus can obtain the ticket on presentation of the certificate which Mr. Jones will send him. It is desired by all the students and others interested in the college to see a large number of our Alumni with us at Commencement. Since now Mr. Jones has made arrangements for reduced rates on the Maine Central we shall expect a larger number present than if otherwise.

In behalf of the old board of editors of THE CADET, we thank the editor of the *American Cultivator* for his acknowledgement that the last issue of our paper was a "handsome publication," but we would call attention to the fact that the name "Agricultural College," as applied to this institution, is not strictly correct. It is legally incorporated as the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, and of course it would be a great injustice to call it by only half its real name. If it is desired to shorten the name, call it the Maine State College, but why "Agricultural College" any more than "Mechanical College?" Instruction is here given in five, full courses, viz.: Agriculture, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Chemistry, and Science and Literature. Hence, if we confine ourselves simply to Agriculture, as the *Cultivator* has suggested to us, we would be very far from truly representing the College.

The editor in his article implies that the students of Agriculture are ashamed of their occupation. We assure you Mr. Editor, that such is by no means the case with the agricultural students of the M. S. C. They are entirely willing that all should know which is their course; but for them to make THE CADET an agricultural paper would be to change its aim.

Now, Mr. Editor, we do not think that THE CADET, emanating as it does from a technical school, must of necessity publish technical articles.

Every one recognizes this as a period of great industrial enterprise and also recognizes the fact that concentration to an industrial pursuit or money getting, makes one selfish and narrow minded; while a general education broadens the views and elevates one more nearly to the true ideal of life. Hence we maintain that it is well in a technical school to cultivate a literary taste and those qualities generally termed the accomplishments of life. Therefore for this purpose THE CADET will do all in its power to increase and broaden the education of its readers and publish those articles of general interest to the students of the M. S. C.

THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1892.

The class of '92, when it entered M. S. C. the Fall of 1888, presented several remarkable features: first its members being men, who's average ages were older than the preceding classes; and second that hardly two of its members came from the same town. All through the course up to now, there has been a remarkable feeling of unity in all class affairs. The least society feeling has existed among its members. Their example can well be followed by the under classes in this regard.

On its entrance the class had seventeen men. Since then many have gone out and some come in. The largest number it ever had, was in the Sophomore and Junior year, when there were twenty-five. The probable number to graduate will be seventeen.

G. Fred Atherton, of Newry, Me., fitted at Gould Academy and entered '92, in the Sophomore year. He received the appointment to

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the Sophomore stage and also, honorable mention for his Junior theme. He has been quite prominent in the college sports. We have addressed him as Sergeant and during the past year as 3rd, 2nd, and 1st Lieutenant of Co. A.

W. H. Atkinson came here from Farmington Normal school, to take the course in Civil Engineering, and during his course has done quite a little in that line upon different railroads of the State. He was appointed to the Sophomore and Junior stages, receiving honorable mention for his Junior theme. Last spring the manner of selecting the military officers was changed, to allow the selection of the Sergeant Major from the Senior class. Mr. Atkinson received the appointment, but resigned his office in the middle of last fall's term. The past year he has rendered good service as associate editor of "THE CADET." After graduating he expects to go to the Island of Antigua as assistant to F. T. Dow.

Mortimer L. Bristol of Canton Centre, Conn., while attending school at Mt. Hermon, Mass., was advised by L. W. Riggs, '85, to go to M. S. C. and take the course of Mechanical Engineering. He has served on the "CADET staff" for three years, including this past year, in which he has very ably filled the chair of Editor-in-Chief. His military honors have been Corporal, Sergeant and Captain of Company B.

Mr. Bristol has been very active in all branches of music, especially in singing, and his leading tenor voice will be missed from the Chapel exercises. He is Valedictorian of his class and also, with others, will represent his course at Commencement. Besides being President of the Young Men's Christian Association he has held several minor positions.

W. R. Butterfield of Milford, fitted for college in the Old Town schools. He was a former member of class of '91, and entered '92 the first term of the Sophomore year. His course has been Civil Engineering. He has received the title of Lieutenant.

R. C. Clark, fitted at Gould Academy, Bethel, Me., and avoided the perils of the Freshman's life by entering the Sophomore class, choosing Mechanical Engineering as his course. He was

appointed to the Sophomore and Junior stages and received half of the prize for his declamation. He has been prominent in base ball and tennis, and on the adoption of the new Drill Regulation was appointed on the Color Guard.

Mr. Clark expects to go to the Island of Antigua as assistant to Mr. Dow in the Mechanical schools but some think he is more likely to locate in Stillwater.

Ernest W. Danforth of Brunswick, Me., prepared himself for college in his home school and entered as a Civil Engineer. He has worked in the line of his course during his vacations. He has the honor of being President of his class. He is appointed for the stage at Commencement.

Herbert E. Doolittle, Northfield, Mass., prepared for college at Mt. Hermon and entered class of '92 in its Sophomore year as a Civil Engineer. At the end of this year he shared, with another, the prize for the highest class standing. Mr. Doolittle's talents in the line of music are quite remarkable. He is not only a singer but a performer on the cornet and violin. At present he is "bugler" of the battalion. He has taught schools during winter vacations.

M. E. Farrington, entered in the Freshman's class taking the Mechanical course. During vacations he has worked for the M. C. R. R., in the store of C. O. Farrington, of Brewer, and in the winter of '91 and '92, in the M. S. C. shop. Appointed this spring to the new Color Guard.

Robert H. Fernald, may be said to be a son of the institution, as his home has always been in Orono, and much of his time spent on the college campus. Before entering college he attended the public schools of Orono, graduating from the High School in the class of '88. He received appointments for the stage at the Sophomore prize declamations and at the Junior exhibition. With another member of the class, he represents his course, Mechanical Engineering, at Commencement and the class poem is to be delivered by him. His military honors include Corporal, Sergeant-major and Major. His present intentions are to enter the Institute of Technology in the fall and continue his work in architecture.

John C. Gibbs, South Turner, made his preparation for college at the Turner high school. He shared with Mr. Fernald the prize for the highest class standing, during his Freshman year. He has taken the course of Mechanical Engineering. Teaching has been one way of defraying his expenses while at college.

Arthur C. Grover, of West Bethel, was fitted for college at Gould's Academy, Bethel. He has pursued the course of Civil Engineering and during vacations he has put his knowledge to a practical use or has taught school. The prize for excellent scholarship during the Sophomore year was shared by him with Mr. Doolittle, and he was appointed to the stage at the Sophomore and Junior exhibitions. His military appointments have been as Corporal, Sergeant and Lieutenant.

Warren E. Healey, of Rockland, received his education prior to entering college in the schools of that city. The course chosen by him has been that of Mechanical Engineering. Several vacations have been spent in teaching, and while at Orono, in addition to his regular work he has been college correspondent for several of the leading newspapers. He received appointments to the stage at the Sophomore and Junior exhibitions and the oration was delivered by him on the class Ivy Day. He has served the Coburn Cadets as Sergeant, first Lieutenant and Captain of Company A. The oration is to be delivered by him at the Class Day exercises.

William C. Holden, of South Windham, before taking up a college course, attended school at Bridgton Academy, from which he graduated in the class of '87. After graduating from the academy, he worked for about eighteen months for a Boston firm as book-keeper, entering college at the commencement of the Spring term of the Freshman year. He appeared on the stage at the Sophomore prize declamations, receiving honorable mention. During the winter vacations he has taught school and for the past two years he has worked on the college campus during the summer vacation. His course has been Mechanical Engineering. The class-history is to be delivered by him. As an officer of the Coburn Cadets, he has been addressed as Corporal, first Sergeant and Adjutant.

Georgo P. Maguire, Biddeford, prepared in his home schools. He is a Civil Engineer. During the vacation he has taught schools in Biddeford, Wales, Eddington and Southport. He will present the class Prophecy at the class day exercises. In the military department he has had the position of Sergeant and Lieutenant.

Frank S. Tolman, of Milo, entered college with the intention of becoming a Civil Engineer. Like many of the others of his class, teaching has been his winter occupation. He has fitted the position of corporal, sergeant and first lieutenant and quartermaster.

C. M. Randlette, of Richmond, Me., is the only representative of the course of Chemistry in his class. He will therefore appear on the stage at Commencement. Mr. Randlette has been foremost in all athlete sports, such as football, base-ball and tennis. His military honors have been Corporal, Sergeant and first Lieutenant of Company B; also the honor of being the foreman of "the G. H. Hamlin Hose Co.," has been his.

Stanley M. Timberlake, North Turner, entered class '92, in its Spring term of the Freshman year. He prepared himself at Nichols' Latin school, Lewiston; his work here and in the future is to be Civil Engineering; he has been active in all line of sports, and is now the President of the Maine State College Tennis Association.

J. A. Tyler of Farmington, graduated from the State Normal School at that place, before coming to Orono. He has taught schools during his winter vacations at Avorn, West Jonesport, and Boothbay. At '92, Ivy Day exercises, he was appointed the Class Defender, and he has well filled this office. For the past year he has been the Exchange editor of "THE CADET." Mr. Tyler's course is Civil Engineer.

MAINE STATE ALUMNI IN NEW YORK.

The Maine State College graduates and non-graduates living in New York city and vicinity, have met in reunion and perfected the organization of a permanent body, to be known as the Maine State College Association, of New York and vicinity. Within the past few years several of the younger alumni of the college have

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settled in the metropolis of the nation and it was through the instigation of these that a reunion of all the former students was brought about.

The reunion was held at the Hotel Hungaria, on the evening of April 5, a banquet serving as a drawing feature in addition to the prospective pleasure of social intercourse among the persons who might be brought together upon such an occasion.

It speaks well for the interest which the New York alumni manifest in their *Alma Mater* that so many of those who live in this vicinity should be present at this reunion. With but two or three exceptions, all the former students who live in the city or Brooklyn and adjoining New Jersey localities, were in attendance and two of these had such engagements as would not admit of their presence. As it was, the members felt pleased that their number should just equal that in attendance at the Portland reunion which was held a short time previous.

There were present at the reunion: Minott W. Sewall, M. E., '75, who has charge of the engineering department of the Babcock & Wilcox Co.; Andrew J. Caldwell, B. M. E., '78, in charge of the testing department of the Henry R. Worthington Company, pump manufacturers; Fred D. Potter, B. M. E., '79, engineer and contractor; Louis W. Riggs, B. M. E., '75, instructor in Science and Mathematics, Englewood, N. J.; J. Fred Lockwood, M. E., '86, head draughtsman, Otis Bros. & Co., elevator manufacturers; Jere S. Ferguson, B. S., M. D., '89, assistant in histology, medical department, University of New York; Ambrose H. White, '89, with Union Wire Rope Tramway Co.; Edward H. Kelley, B. S., '90, reporter; Frank W. Sawyer, B. S., '90, medical student, University of New York; Edmund Clark, B. S., '91, post graduate, School of Mines, Columbia College; Cyrus Hamlin, B. S., '91, medical student, Long Island Medical College, Brooklyn.

After the banquet, informal toasts were responded to by those present, M. W. Sewall officiating as Toastmaster, and letters of regret were read from President Fernald and others to whom invitations to be present had been sent. The organization of an association was then perfected by the choice of M. W. Sewall, President; A. J. Caldwell, Vice President and

Chairman Executive Committee; E. H. Kelley, Secretary and Treasurer, and J. S. Ferguson and J. F. Lockwood with the Vice President, Executive Committee. The constitution adopted provides for meetings to be held in April and October of each year and the next meeting, it is expected, will be a large and enjoyable gathering of as many as can possibly be gotten together in the city.

It is the design of the association not only to engender social intercourse among the alumni of this locality and assist in any way possible the interests of their *Alma Mater*, but it will be the aim of each individual member to assist in any way desired, any student or graduate of the Maine State College who may wish to locate in New York or vicinity. The difficulty of younger graduates obtaining situations in this city was discussed and the assistance which many of the older alumni especially are in positions to give, may be of great value to those looking for employment in the pursuit which they desire to follow.

It was not until a late hour that the reunion broke up and each one voted it as it really was, a great success and a most enjoyable occasion. The October meeting is looked forward to with pleasurable anticipation.

NEW YORK CITY, April 28.

THE SHAW ELECTRIC TRAVELING CRANE.

Probably the first triple motor crane put in practical operation was built from the designs of Mr. A. J. Shaw, M. S. C. '79, by the E. P. Allis Company, and used by them in their foundry in Milwaukee. Although this was an experimental machine, yet in many details it was far superior to anything previously introduced. These cranes consist of a bridge which is moved along its tracks by means of a motor placed near one end, the power of which is transmitted through gearing to the driving wheels at each end.

The trolley carries two motors located at one side, one of which is arranged to move the trolley along the bridge, while the other operates the hoisting drums.

All the cranes built by Mr. Shaw are fitted

with duplex automatic brakes, to which in large part is due the accuracy with which the load can be handled in hoisting and lowering.

These cranes are built of the best of material, with large shafts and very long bearings. The machinery is so arranged that all parts are easy of access and all important details can be removed and replaced without disturbing other parts.

These cranes are now built by the Shaw Electric Crane Company, of Muskegon, Mich., of which company Mr. Shaw is the President and Electrician.

LITERARY.

THE POEM BEOWULF.

The date of writing of the first production worthy to be called a poem never has and perhaps never can be determined with any degree of certainty. But so far as English poetry is concerned, we may safely say that the poem "Beowulf" is its earliest extant writing.

It is claimed by some that the poem was written in the county of Durham, though the scene of its action indicates that it was of Saxon origin and was written before the invasion of England. The story tells how King Horthgar and his chosen subjects were wont to sit in the great hall, listening to music, and drinking for their pleasure; but they feared Greudel, a grim and terrible giant, who dwelt in the neighboring marshes of Jutland and came at times into the palace to see "how the doughty Danes found themselves after their beer-carouse." On the occasion of his first visit he slew thirty sleeping men. For twelve years he was the terror of the land. But at length the story came to the ears of Beowulf, a viking who was noted for his victories over giants of the deep. He resolved to go to the relief of Horthgar and entering the haunted hall he promised to fight the monster. When Greudel came and commenced the assault upon a sleeping man, Beowulf faced him, fought him valiantly and wounded him so that he died.

Below is an extract taken from the condensed and modernized version of the poem found in *Morley's English Writers*:

"Then came from the moor under the misty hills, Greudel stalking; the wicked spoiler meant in the lofty hall to snare one of mankind. He strode under the clouds until he saw the wine-house, golden hall of men. Came then faring to the house the joyless man, he rushed straight on the door, fast with fire-hardened bands, struck with his hands, dragged open the hall's mouth: quickly then trod the fiend on the stained floor, went wrath of mood, and from his eyes stood forth a loathsome light, likest to flame. He saw in the house many war-men sleeping all together, then was his mood laughter. Hope of a sweet glut had arisen in him. But it was not for him after that night to eat more of mankind. The wretched wight seized quickly a sleeping warrior, slit him unawares, bit his bone-locker, drank his blood, in morsels swallowed him: soon had he all eaten, feet and fingers. Nearer forth he stept, laid hands upon the doughty-minded warrior at his rest, but Beowulf reached forth a hand and hung upon his arm. Soon as the evil-doer felt that there was not in mid-earth a stronger hand-grip, he became fearful in heart. Not for that he could escape the sooner, though his mind was bent on flight. He would flee into his den, seek the pack of devils; his trial there was such as in his life-days he had never before found.

The hall thundered, the ale of all the Danes was spilt. Angry, fierce were the strong fighters, the hall was full of din. It was great wonder that the wine-hall stood above the war-like beasts, that the fair earth-home fell not to the ground. But within and without it was fast with iron bands cunningly forged. Over the North Danes stood dire fear, on every one of those who heard the gruesome whoop. The friend of earls held fast the deadly guest, would not leave him while living. Then drew a warrior of Beowulf an old sword of his father's for help of his lord. The sons of strife sought then to hew on every side, they knew not that no war-blade would cut into the wicked scather; but Beowulf had forsworn every edge. Hygelac's proud kinsman had the foe of God in hand. The fell wretch bore pain, a deadly wound gaped on his shoulder, the sinews sprang asunder, the bone-locker burst, to Beowulf was war-strength given. Greudel fled away death-sick, to seek a sad dwelling under the fen-shelters; his life's end was come."

After the death of Greudel the mother of the monster came to seek revenge. Beowulf pursued her into deep, dark waters, where he was seized and dragged to the bottom of her cave; but he was able to destroy her. When Horthgar died, the hero of the poem ascended the throne; and after an adventurous reign of fifty years, he died from wounds received in slaying a terrible fire-fiend.

The only MS. which has preserved the narrative for us is now kept in the British Museum and is written in Danish characters. The writing is continuous, resembling our manuscript of prose. In this, as in all other old English poems, a rude alliteration is found.

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STUDY WINS.

The literary editor of THE CADET, has done me the honor to invite me to write something for its columns, and though lack of time prevents more than a few rambling thoughts, I cannot be so ungracious as to refuse altogether to comply with his request.

The readers of THE CADET, are probably chiefly natives of the Pine Tree State and they have no reason to be ashamed of that fact.

A gentleman well known in Delaware remarked in my presence that as a rule, natives of Maine are men of principle, as well as men of activity and intelligent industry. This is true and is in itself a crown of glory. The men of Maine are not descendents of noblemen, as respects titles conferred by kings; but many of them are nature's noblemen. They, as boys, do not lack in self appreciation but they do often magnify the ability required to take an honorable place in literature, science, or industrial art. They often imagine that to do this, one must be born with a genius so great as to be visible in infancy. What they need to know is that by effort they can reach an honorable if not an exalted place in the ranks of learned men. They are too much inclined to over estimate their real acquirements and to under estimate their possibilities. They know theoretically, that the world of knowledge is wide and that every soul has infinite possibilities; practically they fail to comprehend this truth.

The lesson to be learned from these facts, if facts they are acknowledged to be, is that more of them should strive to enter in at that strait gate of self denial and traverse that path of hard, earnest study that leads to desirable eminence among men. They do not lack in opportunities, nor in means. The schools and colleges of Maine furnish the former and self-denial, with industry and patience, will supply the latter. The Maine State College is an undisguised blessing in aid of such a laudable ambition as is here indicated, in that it affords the most useful and most excellent training, at a very moderate cost.

It is a familiar saying among the students of the Maine State College that what one knows is not so important as to know where to find at any time the desired information. This is true,

and it may be remarked incidentally that its familiarity to our boys, even to the present time, is due to its having been a favorite expression with Dr. Allen when he was president of the college; who, in turn, learned it from one of his favorite Latin authors. This knowledge or information is stored away in books, and every student, as he advances in his study, should become familiar with the library. The latest catalogue of the college shows, by the librarian's report, that the college library contains 6,856 volumes, besides pamphlets, and the recommendation is made that the appropriation for books be a liberal one. This is a wise recommendation; but the student should not neglect to acquire some knowledge of the general contents of the nearly seven thousand books which are accessible to him. If a council of the sages, poets, scientists, philosophers, and romancers of all lands and ages were to be held in the college halls, few of the students would care to miss attendance upon it. Yet this is what they would find in a well equipped library.

Wordsworth, says:

And books, we know, are a substantial world, both pure and good:

Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood,
Our pastime and our happiness will grow.

Macaulay wrote, after he had told how the queens of Power, Gain, Fashion and Pleasure had one by one passed by his cradle without dropping a blessing upon it, she who came from the world of thought said:

"In the dark hour of shame I deigned to stand
Before the frowning peers at Bacon's side;
On a far shore I soothed with tender hands
Through months of pain the sleepless bed of Hyde;
I brought the wise and brave of ancient days
To cheer the cell where Raleigh pined alone;
I lighted Milton's darkness with the blaze
Of the bright ranks that guard the eternal throne."

It is a mistake to suppose that the men who succeed best in the practical affairs of life are not close students of the writings of others. They study not only to gain information that will be of direct use, but to broaden the mind and enlarge the scope of their mental view.

He whose horizon is close around him can scarcely hope to influence men and events beyond it.

WESLEY WEBB.

MOUNT WASHINGTON.

I sat by my window, pen in hand,
 And looked out over the snow-clad land:
 Far in the distance there seemed to rise
 Out of the earth and into the skies.
 A lonely mountain, but whether 'twere true,
 Or only a fancy, I scarcely knew.
 For the clouds that told of the coming storm,
 Forever changed their fantastic form,
 And like huge billows rolled o'er the earth,
 Shrouding the heart and chilling its mirth.
 The storm came on; all through the night
 The earth renewed its cloak of white;
 In the morning, I looked from my window again,
 Over the valley and hill and plain,
 And in the blue distance there rose once more
 The very shape I had seen before;
 Then it was not a fantastic form
 I had seen in yesterday's gathering storm;
 For now that the clouds had passed away,
 It stood revealed in the light of day,
 And on its summit so broad and white
 The morning sun threw a golden light,
 And the grand old mountain seemed to say:
 "I am monarch of all that I survey.
 I have battled with storms both day and night,
 Till my aged locks are turned to white,
 And the wind and the snows and the gushing rain
 Have warred against me all in vain,
 And I dread not the elements of earth,
 For they only add to my stately mirth;
 Nor shall I tremble until the day
 When Father Time shall pass away,
 And the stars from heaven shall descend
 To find in eternity an end."
 I sat by my window, pen in hand,
 And looked out over the snow-clad land.
 The spell was broken, the muse was gone,
 And the distant mountain slumbered on;
 For 'twas but the echo of Fancy's words
 That in my musing I had heard.

SOCIAL ECONOMY.

There are many things which combine to make this an age of great accomplishments and of vast undertakings. Modern science has enabled us to produce on a large scale, rapid communication has brought all parts of the world near together, enabling quick and cheap distribution of products, and the same communication practically annihilates distance in the

transmission of messages. Under these conditions it is impossible to prevent men from uniting their powers of capital and energy for the accomplishment of vast undertakings. Men do not oppose each other in business merely for the sake of opposition, but in the hope of gaining an advantage; and when they once see that profit lies in the direction of acting together instead of in competition they are not slow to combine their efforts for the accomplishment of that end.

It may be allowed that man is slow, so far as theory alone is concerned; but when the lesson of theory is enforced by example, then the case is different. It has been said that "circumstances are continually compelling us into relations that require us to change our line of action. Man is the most imitative of creatures, and when he sees others succeed by adopting a certain course, he is quick to take the hint."

In the business world as it exists to-day, this is particularly true. Competition, from the moral standpoint, may be pointed out as wrong; still it exists and men must strive for success at the cost of their neighbors, and under such a principle it is utterly impracticable to live up to the highest moral and religious teaching which all right thinking people acknowledge as the true guides of conduct.

However, a change is being made, by the evolution of new conditions, that is making it easier and more desirable for men to work in unison toward a common end than against each other. A man in working for himself, and therefore against everybody else, is really working against himself, for he brings into opposition of himself all those who are striving for themselves and therefore against him. When men begin to understand the practical aspect of the question, they will be induced to adopt a sounder principle, a principle depending upon the wastefulness of competition and the gain of cooperation.

But what effect will this new economic order have on the development of invention. Will this absence of competition remove the only incentive to invention; that is, the demand for the means of accomplishing certain things more cheaply? If not, then the change would be a most desirable one. If, on the other hand, it be not true, then with invention as it is now, at its height, and a perfect working system of co-op-

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eration, founded on the true principles of interdependence, surely the millenium would soon come. All strife and competition would cease, war would be a thing of the past, and perfect harmony among men would exist the world over. But competition still exists and must continue to exist until the slow but sure processes of human advancement shall have worked out the problems connected with the change of affairs and shall have evolved a new system of social economy in which the most profitable way of helping one's self shall be most helpful to others.

THE WASHINGTON ARCH.

The Washington Arch, which is now completed, is both a standard of what such public works ought to be and a criticism of those that already exist. If the statues and other memorials in the city were of the same character as the arch, the attractions of the city would be greatly enhanced for every intelligent and cultivated visitor. The arch is an exceedingly beautiful, simple, graceful, and harmonious structure, singularly appropriate and admirably situated.

Its erection is due not only to the liberality, but the taste and unflagging energy of the few citizens who took the enterprise heartily in hand. They have not suffered the construction to linger, nor have they failed constantly to appeal to the patriotic generosity of the citizens of New York. That generosity has been adequate for the purpose, and it would have been an extraordinary impeachment of our local public spirit if the work had lingered like the great monument on Bunker Hill, of which Webster laid the corner-stone in 1825, and celebrated the completion not until 1843.

What city in the world has ever been able to recall a greater or more beneficent event in its annals than the organization of a government like ours by a man like GEORGE WASHINGTON?

It is incomparably the greatest event in the story of the city of New York; nor is it likely ever to be transcended in importance by any other. The noble simplicity of the beautiful arch is the most fitting monument of such an event, and it ought to make impossible the erection in the city of any less worthy historic memorial.—*Harper's Weekly*.

TO A MOSQUITO.

Fair insect! that, with threadlike legs spread out,
And blood-extracting bill and filmy wing,
Dost murmur, as thou slowly sailst about,
In pitiless ears full many a plaintive thing;
And tell how little our large veins should bleed,
Would we but yield them to thy bitter need.

Unwillingly, I own, and, what is worse,
Full angrily men hearken to thy plaint,
Thou gettest many a brush, and many a curse,
For saying thou art gaunt, and starved, and faint:
Even the old beggar, while he asks for food,
Would kill thee, hapless stranger, if he could.

I call thee stranger, for the town, I ween,
Has not the honor of so proud a birth,
Thou com'st from Jersey meadows fresh and green,
The offspring of the gods, though born on earth;
For Titan was thy sire, and fair was she,
The ocean nymph, that nursed thy infancy.

Beneath the rushes was thy cradle swung,
And when, at length, thy gauzy wings grew strong,

Abroad to gentle airs their folds were flung,
Rose in the sky and bore thee soft along:
The south breathed to waft thee on thy way,
And danced and shone beneath the billowy bay.

And calm, afar the city spires arose,—
Thence didst thou hear the distant hum of men,
And as its grateful odors met thy nose,
Didst seem to smell thy native marsh again;
Fair lay its crowded streets, and at the sight
Thy tiny song grew shriller with delight.

At length thy pinions fluttered in Broadway—
Ah, there were fairy steps, and white necks kissed
By wanton airs, and eyes whose killing ray
Shone through the snowy veils like stars through mist;
And fresh as morn, on many a cheek and chin,
Bloomed the bright blood through the transparent skin.

Oh, these were sights to tough an anchorite!
What! do I hear thy slender voice complain?
Thou wail'st, when I talk of beauty's light,
As if it brought the memory of pain:
Thou art a wayward being—well—come near,
And pour thy tale of sorrow in my ear.

What say'st thou—slanderer!—rouge makes thee sick?
And china bloom at best is sorry food?
And Rouland's Kalydor, if laid on thick,
Poisons the thirsty wretch that bores for blood?
Go! 'twas a just reward that met thy crime—
But shun the sacrilege another time.

That bloom was made to look at, not to touch,
 To worship, not approach, that radiant white;
 And well might sudden revenge light on such
 As dared, like thee, most impiously to bite;
 Thou shouldst have gazed at distance and admired,
 Murmured thy adoration and retired.

Thou'rt welcome to the town—but why come here
 To bleed a brother poet, gaunt like thee?
 Alas! the little blood I have is dear,

And thin will be the banquet drawn from me;
 Look round—the pale-eyed sisters in my cell,
 Thy old acquaintance, Song and Famine dwell.

Try some plump alderman, and suck the blood
 Enriched by generous wines and costly meat;
 On well-filled skins, sleek as thy native mud,
 Fix thy light pump and press thy freckled feet:
 Go to the men for whom, in ocean's halls,
 The oyster breeds and the green turtle sprawls.

These corks are drawn and the red vintage flows
 To fill the swelling veins for thee, and now
 The ruddy cheek and now the ruddier nose
 Shall tempt thee as thou flitest round the brow;
 And, when the hour of sleep its quiet brings,
 No angry hand shall rise to brush thy wings.

—Bryant.

ARBOR DAY.

Arbor Day was observed with appropriate exercises in the chapel Friday morning. In the absence of the President, Prof. Hamlin presided, reading the Governor's proclamation and then speaking of the importance of Arbor day; its origin in the State of Nebraska, where on the first Arbor day 12,000,000 trees were planted; of the many historical trees in America and elsewhere; and of the many class and individual trees on the campus. Mr. Tolman read that beautiful poem, "The Forest Hymn," and was followed by Prof. Munson, who spoke on the practical side of tree planting. He said: "A tree is a living organism that feels, breathes, grows, develops, multiplies, decays, and finally dies, and hence must be carefully set out and cared for if we would have a beautiful tree." Miss Cowan's recitation was received with applause from the boys.

After the exercises, committees from each of the societies went to the woods and selected a tree to set out on the campus for their society. A tree was also received from Hon. Fred At-

wood, to be set out in memory of Mr. Strickland, ex-president of the Board of Trustees of the college.

HARE AND HOUNDS RACE.

Lieut. Hersey suggested a game of Hare and Hounds, or a Cross Country Run, for Arbor Day. Consequently those boys wishing to stretch their legs collected at Oak Hall after chapel exercises, Friday morning. The rules of the game were explained and Buck, '93, and Murray, '94, were selected as Hares and given a seven minutes' start, when the Hounds, twelve or fourteen in number, commenced the chase. The hares pursued an easterly course through the woods back of the campus and thence up through Great Works and Old Town, across to Stillwater and back to the college, leading the nearest hounds by four minutes. Of the hounds, only Webster and Randlett finished. The others gave up the chase when they came to the old Veazie road bed.

The general wish is to have another run and many of the others have said they would join in next time. We think it would be a good idea to have more such games and sports and a little less close confinement to studies.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

JUNE 25—JULY 1, 1892.

Saturday, 7.30 P. M.—Sophomore Prize Declamations.
 Sunday, 7.30 P. M.—Baccalaureate Address by the President.

Monday, 7.30 P. M.—Junior Exhibition.

Tuesday, 9 A. M.—Meeting of the Trustees.

" 1 to 4 P. M.—College Halls open to visitors.

" 1.30 P. M.—Military Exercises.

" 4 to 6 P. M.—President's Reception.

" 8 P. M.—Alumni Reunion.

Wednesday, 9.30 A. M.—Commencement Exercises.

" 3 P. M.—Meeting of the Alumni.

" 8 P. M.—Concert.

Thursday, 2 P. M.—Class Day Exercises.

Friday, 8.30 A. M.—Examination of Candidates for Admission to the College.

Shakespeare illustrated:

Freshman year—"Comedy of errors."

Sophomore year—"Much ado about nothing."

Junior year—"As you like it."

Senior year—"All's well that ends well."

CAMPUS.

Knight, '95, has returned to college.

Folsom, '95, is teaching at Olamon.

The chapel wall makes a fine bill board.

The members of Co. A are now wearing the regulation collar.

"Where is the left guide of that first company?" "Out of sight."

Where? Oh, where? is that annual that the Juniors have been promising?

We understand that the "Ram" has been sheared.

A little paint has greatly improved the dairy building, also the foundry.

The Seniors enjoyed a very pleasant evening, May 19th, as guests of Prof. Ballentine.

Cowan, 2d, '94, has joined the Kappa Sigma Society.

President Fernald was in Boston the first of the month to attend a meteorological meeting.

The Sophomores have decided on June 3d for their Ivy day and banquet.

The changing of the electric light wires has been a decided improvement.

The college quartette took part in a concert at Stillwater, May 14.

Professor Jordan delivered a lecture at Freeport, Me., about the middle of the month.

Mr. H. M. Lander and wife, of Stockton, Cal., were on the campus a few days ago. Mr. Lander was formerly steward at the college.

We can now boast of a flag staff and flag, which will probably wave over our heads on the favorable days.

Pattee, '95, has joined the Q. T. V. Society. Buck, 2d, and Martin, '95, have joined the Beta Theta Pi Society.

The Sophomores have been having great sport with the electrical apparatus in Physics, although the shocks make them dance quite lively.

We have noticed quite a number of new bicycles about, the past few weeks. And the professors seem to have caught the fever, also.

The Sophomore civils have been making a survey of the campus during the month. We expect to see everything down.

The campus is being greatly improved in appearance, under the supervision of Prof. Munson.

Much more interest has been manifested in tennis this term than heretofore. The inter-collegiate tournament is probably the cause.

One of the Sophomores said that (H)all the ideas he had concerning the para(Bowler) were very (Hayes)y.

May 11th, several doubles went to Bangor to try their luck at tennis with the theological students. The boys were very successful, winning every set.

The Sophomores have engaged the Arbuckleinian Quartette to furnish the music for their prize declamations.

The standpipe is nearly completed and all college needs, in the way of water, can now be fully supplied.

May 5th, Prof. Hamlin entertained the Seniors at his home. They report a very pleasant evening.

Rev. Mr. Pember of Bangor has been chosen by the Juniors as one of the judges on their prize themes.

The Freshmen are scouring the neighboring fields and woods in search of their botany specimens. A new specimen hardly shows itself before it is transferred to the pressing paper.

Prof. Hamlin took the Senior civils to Mattawamkeag and a short distance on the Canadian Pacific R. R., about the middle of the month, in order to examine several bridges and trestles.

W. E. Keith, of Old Town, who has been taking a special course at the college during the last two years, has left college. He intends to enter some law school.

Our base ball team played two games of base ball with the St. Johns, in their city, on May

24. The score of the first game was 9 to 8 in favor of M. S. C., and the second game 10 to 6 in favor of the St. Johns.

J. F. Alexander, a former member of '92, has gone home, having finished the special work that he has been taking during the present term.

Professor: "Mr. B., what can you say as to the stability of the planetary system?" Mr. B.: "I haven't looked it over." Prof.: "Well, that is bad for the system."

A field day has been proposed by Lieut. Hersey and some plans for the same are under consideration. We hope that this undertaking will be made a success.

A representative from King, Richardson & Co., publishers, of Springfield, Mass., was at the college for a few days during the month. All desiring work for the summer vacation had an opportunity to secure it.

The Sophomores and Freshmen were participants in quite a struggle over the flag of '95, a short time ago. What a beautiful class color '95 has chosen.

Arbor Day was observed by appropriate exercises at 8.15 A. M. in the chapel and by a suspension of the regular college work. Quite a number of trees were set out during the day. The different societies and the non-society men each setting out a tree. A game of Hare and Hounds was proposed by Lieut. Hersey and a sufficient number took hold of the sport to make it quite successful. All reported a good time although there were some lame boys the next day.

Wednesday, May 18, at 11 o'clock A. M. an alarm of fire was given; and it was soon found that a spark from the engine of the Pumping Station had caught in the straw under the stable connected with the janitor's house. Soon the hose cart arrived and the water was pouring on the building. The fire proved to be harder to put out than was expected, for the walls of the building were padded with straw and it was only by tearing the whole thing to pieces that the fire was extinguished. Much bravery was manifested among the boys, as is always the case on such occasions, and

much credit is due to foreman Randlett for his knowledge of how to act and command in such times of need. Several boys got scratched on the face and hands, among whom Mr. Tolman received quite a deep cut on the side of his face. Besides many of the boys getting wet, no other injury was received. We would suggest that when another stable is built for the janitor, it be built of wood and not of straw.

PERSONALS

'86.—E. D. Graves has recently been made happy. It is a girl.

'87.—H. A. McNally, of the U. S. Signal Service, is now stationed at Columbus, Mo.

'88.—Mr. and Mrs. John R. Boardman, of Augusta have an addition to their family. We are not informed whether it is a boy or a girl.

'89.—M. E. White is engaged in running out old lines in the Moosehead Lake region.

'90.—Peirce, 2nd, is teaching in East Eddington. —G. M. Pillsbury has had quite a painful operation performed, it being the removal of a salivary gland from the mouth. While attending college here he suffered from an attack of the measles and since then this gland, although not painful, has continued to bother him, until recently it began to swell very much. He is recovering as rapidly as can be expected.—E. L. Morey, who is employed in the engineering department of the N. & W. Railroad, has been transferred from the general office at Roanoke, and is now situated at Norfolk, Va., in charge of a large building being erected there by the above mentioned company.—Mr. John Bird, vice-president and superintendent of the Cushman Iron Company, Roanoke, Va., was at his former home, Rockland, Me., on the 25th inst., estimating on the iron and steel construction for the Knox County jail, in behalf of his company.—Geo. P. Gould has been elected by the city government of Old Town as School Supervisor.

'91.—W. R. Farrington has resigned his position as Waterville reporter for the *Kennebec Journal*, and is going to Springfield, Mass., as assistant editor of the *New England Homestead*.—L. A. Boardway has been obliged to leave his store in Madison and come home to Brewer, on account of sickness.—H. G. Menges is at work for the Hinckley & Egery Iron Co., Bangor.

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EXCHANGES.

We have received a new exchange by the name of *The Texas University*, an interesting magazine published by the Rusk Society and Athenæum, of the University of Texas. Welcome!

The *Cony Student* for April contains an interesting article on "Free Coinage of Silver."

The *University Magazine* for May is full of entertaining reading matter, as usual.

The graduating class of Cornell this year numbers 250.—*Ex.*

A world's conference on university extension has been called for in 1893 at Chicago to be entertained by the Chicago University.—*Ex.*

The University of Pennsylvania had fifty candidates for positions on their ball club.

The faculty of Cornell College, Ia., have found a way to dispose of the forty-two Seniors on Commencement Day. They have left the choice to each member of the class to deliver an oration or write a 1,500 word thesis. We understand the majority will write. This will do away with the possibility of the two days' commencement.—*The Breeze.*

GLEANINGS.

Billson—"Whose pocket-book is that you are advertising for?" Jimson—"Mine, of course." "Get out; 'Pocket-book containing a roll of bills, and a large number of checks and securities. Finder can keep the money if he will return the papers.' Get out! You don't see a roll of bills or a check once a year." "No—o, but Bertha Bullion's father takes the paper I advertised the loss in, and he will see that advertisement. See?" "Humph! Where did you get the money to pay for that big ad.?" "Bertha loaned it to me, bless the darling!"

—*New York Weekly.*

The *Princetonian*, formerly a tri-weekly, has been changed to a daily paper, making the sixth college daily.

GIRLS AND GIRLS.

There's the pretty girl,
And the witty girl,
And the girl who bangs her hair;
The girl that's a flirt,
And the girl who is pert,
And the girl with the baby stare.

There's the tender girl,
And the slender girl,
And the girl who says her prayers;
There's the haughty girl,
And the naughty girl,
And the girl who puts on airs.

There's the well bre(a)d girl,
And the well read girl,
And the girl with the sense of duty;
There's the painty girl,
And the fainty girl,
And the girl who has no beauty.

There are many others,
Oh, many others,
Than are named in this narration;
There are girls and girls,
And they're all of them pearls—
They're the best things in creation.

Bayne, '95, the pitcher of the University of Pennsylvania's base ball nine, is the first freshman ever elected captain of an important college team.

Said Atom unto Molly Cule,
"Will you unite with me?"
And Molly Cule did quick retort,
"There's no affinity."

Beneath electric light plant's shade,
Poor Atom hoped he'd metre:
But she eloped with a rascal base,
And her name is now Salt Petre.

The first half of a man's life is spent in priding himself upon what a great man he is going to be, and the other half in thinking what a fool he used to be.

A miserly student of "Teck"
Had a wart on the back of his neck,
Which he chose to retain,
For he said, "It is plain,
Like a button, my collar 'twill check."

A LOUDER CALL.

"Beloved flock," the parson said, then paused and wiped his eyes;
 "As pastor and as people we must sever tender ties. I've a call to go to Blanktown to be their chosen pastor;
 A call so loud to disobey I fear would grieve the Master."
 Replied the spokesman of the flock: "Though loud the call may be,
 We'll call you louder to remain; an X for every V
 Those Blanktown people offer you, we'll give to keep you here.
 We trust you'll hear a voice divine, our call's so loud and clear."
 With sobbing voice the parson said: "My duty's clearer now;
 I'll stay with you, beloved ones, to Heaven's will I'll bow,
 So let us sing 'Blest Be the Tie,' and sing it clear and strong;
 To leave you when you call so loud would be exceeding wrong!"
 Then in his study sat he down, a letter to indite
 Unto the church at Blanktown. Thus did the parson write:—
 "I've wrestled o'er your call with prayers; the Lord bids me to stay.
 And, consecrated to His work, I dare not disobey."
 —Bee, *Richmond, Maine.*

EXPERIENCE TEACHES.

A young man who was anxious to get an education, but lacked the money to pay his expenses in college, consulted the late Judge — as to what course he had better adopt. The Judge had been in the same predicament, and consequently he could speak from experience.

"Would you advise me to go into debt to get an education?" the young man asked.

"Well, that depends on the line of conduct you are disposed to pursue. Would you honestly pay back every cent of money you borrowed to pay for your education?"

"Certainly? I would do that even if I had to work as a hod carrier to earn the money."

"Then I would advise you to borrow."

"What course would you recommend me to take in college?"

"Oh, that is a matter of indifference."

"I beg your pardon."

"It really does not matter what course you may pursue in college. If you get into debt to get an education, you will get the chief part of it while struggling to get out of debt again."

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

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

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter House.

W. G. M..... W. H. Atherton.
 V. G. M..... C. H. Gannett.
 Cor. Sec'y..... A. T. Jordan.

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

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter House.

Pres..... R. H. Fernald.
 V. Pres..... John Jerrard.
 Cor. Sec..... H. P. Gould.

Psi Chapter of Kappa Sigma, Maine State College.

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter Hall.

G. M..... F. S. Tolman.
 G. M. C..... C. M. Randlette.
 G. S..... G. H. Hall.

Me Beta Upsilon of Alpha Tau Omega.

Meetings every Friday night in Chapter Hall.

W. M..... Geo. P. Maguire.
 W. C..... E. W. Danforth.
 W. K. E..... J. A. Tyler.

Reading Room Association.

Pres..... J. C. Gibbs.
 V. Pres..... J. W. Martin.
 Sec..... G. W. Harvey.

M. S. C. Publishing Association.

Pres..... H. E. Doolittle.
 V. Pres..... G. W. Hutchinson.
 Sec..... J. A. Alexander.

Coburn Cadets.

Second Lieutenant, Mark L. Hersey, 9th U. S. Infantry, Commanding.

Cadet R. H. Fernald, Major and Commandant.
 Cadet W. C. Holden, First Lieutenant and Adjutant.
 Cadet F. S. Tolman, First Lieut. and Quartermaster.

Co. A.

Captain, W. E. Healey.
 First Lieut. G. F. Atherton.
 Second Lieut. W. R. Butterfield.

Co. B.

M. L. Bristol.
 C. M. Randlette,
 A. C. Grover,
 G. P. Maguire.

Geo. H. Hamlin Hose Company.

Foreman..... C. M. Randlette.
 Sec. and Treas..... G. P. Maguire.
 Steward..... W. C. Holden.

Y. M. C. A.

Meetings every Wednesday evening in the Association Room.

Pres..... A. T. Jordan.
 V. Pres..... G. H. Hall.
 Cor. Sec..... H. P. Gould.

Base Ball Association.

G. M. Freeman..... Pres. and Manager.
 S. M. Timberlake..... V. Pres.
 J. C. Gibbs..... Sec.
 M. E. Farrington..... Treas.

Tennis Association.

Pres..... S. M. Timberlake.
 Vice Pres..... W. W. Crosby.
 Sec. and Treas..... R. H. Fernald.

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In advertising in The Cadet is to obtain a share of the College boys' trade. We feel that we are better suited to give you just what you need than any concern in Maine, being a branch of the largest manufacturers and retailers of

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in the world. Our goods are entirely different from the ordinary ready made clothing, being equal in fit, style and make to the best grade of custom work and are sold at about one-half custom prices. Our Spring Stock is by long odds the handsomest we have ever shown. We carry a complete line of FULL DRESS SUITS for sale or to let, also a large line of SWEATERS for athletic use.

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