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The Cadet Staff

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THE CADET.

NEW SERIES.

VOLUME X.

MARCH, 1896.

No. 8.

THE ARMENIAN CRISIS.

THE horrible state of affairs existing in Armenia to-day is the topic of conversation all over the world, and the greatest disgust and indignation are expressed everywhere. That any nation should be permitted to commit such terrible outrages, and not only once, but to be allowed to go on repeating them, adding murder to murder, seems indeed incredible. Such deeds belong to the dark ages, and it is a disgrace to every civilized nation that these barbarous crimes are repeated in our nineteenth century.

The Armenians are a civilized people, of great natural gifts, and have played a considerable part in history. They are generally known as being practical, industrious and moral. They are of a very peaceable disposition and entirely unskilled in the use of arms.

The Armenian race belongs to the Japhetic branch of the human family, falling under the same category as the inhabitants of India and Persia, who form the Aryans of Asia. Their physiognomy and physical constitution connects them with the best types of Caucasian stock. Their manners and customs, as well as their religious beliefs in heathenism, were similar to those of the Assyrians and Chaldeans, of the Medes and Persians, and still later of the Parthians. These people

called themselves Haik, after Haig, the most celebrated of their ancient kings, but foreigners applied to them the name Armenians, derived from King Aram, said to be a descendant of Haig.

For three thousand years Armenia, on account of her location, has been trampled into dust both by devastating armies and by migrating hordes. The fact that the Armenian stock exists at all to-day, is proof of its wonderful vitality and excellent quality. Their ancient monarchy suffered severely in the long and desolating wars between Roman and Persian Empires from the third to the seventh century of our era, and was finally destroyed by the Turks. A large part of the race was forced to migrate from its ancient seats, but about two millions of them remained in the old fatherland around the great lakes of Van. Here they are an agricultural and a pastoral population, leading a simple life, desiring nothing more than to be permitted to lead it in peace and in fidelity to their ancient church.

This church is the oldest of all national churches, for the Armenians have the distinction of being the first race who accepted christianity, and they all still cherish a passionate attachment for this venerable church

of their ancestors, to which they owe their identity as a people after the terrible vicissitudes of so many centuries. During ten centuries of humiliation and suffering they have clung to their faith, when at any moment by renouncing it, they might obtain complete equality with their oppressors.

In Turkish Armenia about one-half of the population is Mohammedan, composed of Turks and Kurds. Although the Kurds are a race of fine possibilities and under a just, intelligent, and firm government much might be expected of them in time, they have now degenerated into a wild, lawless set of robbers, proud, treacherous and cruel. Since their power has been broken by the Turks their finer qualities have also largely disappeared. The traditions of these former positions and powers serve only to feed their hatred of the Turks who caused their fall, and their jealousy and contempt of the christians, whose progress and increase they cannot tolerate. These tribes of robber Kurds live mostly in mountain districts, where they roam with their flocks and herds in summer, but descend in winter to quarter themselves upon the Armenian peasantry in the villages and plains, and at all times carry on marauding raids, which the peasantry, whom the Turkish government deprive of all arms, are seldom able to resist. Thus the country has been a scene of continual disorder. Sheep and cattle are driven off, villages plundered, men are wounded and killed, women are carried away to the mountains and when attempts are made to rescue them it is alleged they have been converted to the Turkish religion, and the Turkish officials refuse to interfere, but rather encour-

age and scarcely ever check the Kurds in their crime.

And the Armenians are obliged to submit to these terrible outrages because they are under the government of a people whose rule has been for five hundred years a rule of cruelty, faithlessness and brutal lust. And has this rule improved any? We first hear of the Turk as an alien and barbarian encamped on the soil of Europe. At the end of five hundred years he remains an alien and barbarian. His rule all this time has been the rule of strangers over enslaved nations in their own land. While other nations have been improving, the Turk has grown worse. The worst christian government is better now than it was one hundred years ago, but the rule of the Turk is now worse than it was one hundred or even five hundred years ago. Justice, reason, humanity, demand that the rule of the Turk in Europe should be got rid of, if it cannot be reformed. A change of Sultans would do no good, for Turkey is the same under any rule, as she has been for centuries.

A prominent writer has said, that what is wanted is a change of practice, a change in the management of the empire. The Sultan should not be vested with the dual power of the head of the church and head of the empire. He should be a king, not a priest. A separate person should be at the head of the church and deal with all religious questions. This, in this writer's opinion, in a large measure assists towards the solution of the vexed question. And there is much truth in this statement, for the church and state are now one and inseparable in Turkey. The Sultan of the Empire is also Calif of the Mohammedans' religious world. He concen-

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trates the whole administration of the Empire in his own hands, and decides all questions of church and state, great and small, for himself; and as he feels his power as a Sultan losing its influence, he firmly clings to his power as Calif, exciting his fanatical subjects to deeds of crime and murder against the Armenians by keeping alive and strengthening the deep hatred which has always been felt for the christians.

And this is the nation recognized by other European powers as civilized. But they have no title to be so treated, and ought never to have been admitted to a place among civilized countries. They have no idea of responsibility to their subjects, not recognizing any duty to promote their welfare. We often hear of the Mohammedans being such true followers of their religion, which is indeed so, for these fearful massacres, the non-fulfilment of all these promised reforms, is only an exact fulfilment of their official prayer, which is used throughout Turkey and repeated every day, praying that all infidels—and all who do not accept Mohammed are included among infidels—shall be destroyed; "that their families, their households and their women, their children and their relations by marriage, their brothers and their friends their possessions and their race, their wealth and their lands" shall be given as booty to the Moslem. In Turkey the Mohammedans are not the mild Mohammedans of India, nor the cultured Moors of Spain. But ever since they first entered Europe, they have been the one great anti-human specimen of humanity. Wherever they went, a broad line of blood marked the track behind them, and as far as their dominion reached,

civilization disappeared from view. They represented everywhere government by force as opposed to government by law. For the guide of life they had "a relentless fatalism," for its reward hereafter, "a sensual paradise."

Things were so bad seventeen years ago when Russia compelled the vanquished Turks to sign the treaty of 1878, a special promise was made in it that the government of the Armenian provinces should be reformed, and the christians protected against the Turks and at the Congress of Berlin this promise was carried over to the new treaty, and the Armenians were then placed under the protection of the six great European powers. But their condition has grown steadily worse. The British government has incessantly remonstrated with the Turks on their poor government, and has succeeded in getting the Sultan to sign a document which concedes about a tenth part of what was demanded. There is to be a reform on paper if the local government and a portion of the offices are to be held by christians. Reforms are also promised—on paper—in regard to the prisons and management of the police, and this seems to be all that, after five months of negotiations, backed by imposing musters of war fleets, has been obtained from the Sultan. It amounts to nothing more than the renewing of the pledges that he gave eighteen years ago, and he would no doubt have been delighted to have promised this much on the very first day of the negotiations. The reform scheme was signed in due form and handed to the ambassadors, and the next day, all over the city at once, as if acting upon a previous planned signal, the Turks began to kill the

Armenians and to plunder their homes and stores, a region of over sixty thousand square miles was given up to massacre and plunder. It was reported that the Turks said that the Europeans might do what they liked with the country after the Turks were done with the Armenians, but that no Armenians should be left to profit by the reform promises.

The unhappy Armenians were taken by surprise and surrounded by vastly superior forces, but fought as well as they could for their wives and their children, whose lot, if captured alive, was far worse than death. Of the slaughter and revolting cruelties no more need be said than has been. But the reports have not been in excess of the truth. For it is known that during the six hours of the slaughter the mob murdered the unarmed Armenians with swords, sabers, knives, hatchets, clubs and guns with such horrible barbarity as has never been seen or heard of before. And the Kurds were not the guiltiest parties; all they did was surpassed by the cruelties of the regular troops directed by Turkish officers.

And this terrible event is hardly more shocking than the deeds which have been monthly and weekly going on in other towns and villages, and of which no report ever reached the public—defilement of churches, abduction of women and children, imprisonment of innocent men in loathsome dungeons, where they are subject to frightful tortures. The abject poverty, the burning of villages from day to day, the constant fear of fresh massacres, the danger that the cholera will break out, the distressing destitution of the people, all these calamities have reduced the poor people to such a dreadful condition, that language of man is not able

to describe it. And in all these massacres, Turkish, military or civil officers presided and directed the bloody work, the Turkish principle being that "the Armenians were becoming too numerous, and need diminishing."

The Turks have become alarmed at the increasing interest and sympathy shown the Armenians by the other nations, especially England and the United States, and their hatred for the christians increases, the officials are more cruel, the courts more unjust, and their sentiment is "The way to get rid of the Armenian question, is to get rid of the Armenians themselves." And they surely are getting rid of them very rapidly, and while the other nations are discussing what methods are best to be pursued, and how they can at the same time best benefit themselves, these poor suffering people are entreating us to send help to them at once, to hasten to their rescue.

The position of America seems a very strong one. Any action taken by our government, either in behalf of our missionaries or from sentiments of humanity and sympathy for the oppressed and persecuted cannot be misunderstood by the Turks or other European nations. And yet it is a great question, for any hasty step would cause the most terrible massacre of the nineteenth century—no christian could escape. But it is granted by all, that the only way of reforming the Turkish government is by putting it in leading strings, by either superseding the chief officials and putting Europeans in their places, or else by giving them European adjutants who shall virtually direct them, but it would certainly be necessary to supersede the Sultan.

Mr. Gladstone declared in regard

to the outrages of 1876, that "the only reparation we can make to the memory of those heaps on heaps of dead, to the violated purity alike of matrons, of maidens and of child, to the civilization which has been affronted and shamed, to the laws of God, or, if you like, of Allah, to the moral sense of mankind at large is the thorough riddance of the Turks from the province they have desolated and profaned." And also declared that "there is not a criminal in a European jail, there is not a cannibal in the South Sea Islands, whose indignation would not arise and over-boil at the recital of that which has been done; which remains unavenged, which has left behind all the foul and all the fierce passions that produce it, and which may again spring up in another murderous harvest, from the soil soaked and reeking with blood, and in the air tainted with every imaginable deed of crime and shame. That such things should be done once is a damning disgrace to the portion of our race which did

them, that a door should be left open for their ever-so-barely-possible repetition would spread that shame over the whole world." And this all is true to-day, for the door has been left open, the repetition of these outrages has occurred, which is a shame and disgrace to the whole world.

The case of the Armenians demands immediate and thorough attention—the attention and interest of every individual of every nation throughout the whole world. An interest expressed in intelligent and determined action for this outraged and suffering race, whose despairing cry is left unanswered and which seems to them as if even God did not hear. Surely it is high time for the conscience of Europe and America to assert itself against this crime upon humanity.

"He is true to God who's true to man:
wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest, 'neath
the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us; and they are
slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves and
not for all their race.

A DAY ON THE PLAINS OF MONTANA.

DURING the summers of '73 and '4, I went from the Red River of the North to within fifty-five miles of the summit of the Rocky Mountains, with the escort to the Northern Boundary Survey Commission. When we neared the Milk River we found a great profusion of game, prairie chickens, sage hens, geese, and almost every variety of duck for small game, and antelope, mountain sheep (Big Horns), black and white tailed deer, elk and buffalo for large.

The first wild buffalo I ever saw was being chased by my negro boy,

"George," who was then about fifteen years of age, a splendid rider, perfectly fearless, and mounted on a fine Indian pony trained for buffalo hunting and, in the parlance of the country, a "buffalo pony." George had run across a small bunch of buffalo—about twenty—had emptied his revolver, and was so excited that he was following the herd, up and down hill, as fast as his pony could carry him, with no effective weapons excepting those with which Nature had provided him.

My horse "Tom" was a splendid black, very fast, very excitable, and

with the reputation of being crazy. As soon as I saw the race, I caught the fever, gave my horse his head and was soon by George's side. His pony was quite as eager as either of us and just as I came up, he bounded up to the herd and actually bit a buffalo calf on the rump. I called to George to come back out of his dangerous place and then saw that one of his shots had broken the right hind leg of a bull. He had kept up with the herd, his broken leg dangling from side to side, but at this time he weakened and turned to one side. After running a short distance and seeing that he was not being followed, he slowed up and soon halted. George and I rode up quietly to within about one hundred yards of him when I dismounted and killed him with my carbine.

I didn't feel very much elated over the killing of this poor wounded beast, therefore after we went into camp, I proposed to Lieut. Porter, (a Maine man), that we go after some more. He assented and we were amply repaid, for after traveling about a mile, we saw a large herd moving closely towards a pond that was near by. We concealed ourselves behind a knoll and for about half an hour watched this herd of more than a thousand magnificent beasts of all ages and sizes. Their actions were very similar to those of domestic cattle; they would roll, get up, paw the ground, then lock horns and push, apparently without anger, but just for fun. I had killed a second bull during the day, and now told Mr. Porter that I wanted to kill a cow and calf, so I started out the whole herd stampeding as soon as I came in sight. They always run together like sheep, and all you have to do

when you find them in a herd is to ride alongside of them, raise your carbine with one hand supporting it against the forearm, aim just back of the shoulder and you can kill them with scarcely any danger from the buffalo as they never charge unless they are separated from the herd and cast upon their own resources.

I easily killed a fat cow and calf and then told Mr. Porter that if he would go into camp and send out a wagon for the meat, I would stay out and superintend the loading. After I had waited about half an hour, one of the largest buffalo I ever saw came dashing over the hill towards me with a young soldier riding after him, not firing a shot but evidently very much excited. I immediately jumped to the conclusion, which proved to be correct, that he had used up all his ammunition, but, this being his first hunt, he had the fever very badly and would probably ride on as long as his horse could keep up with the buffalo, very likely losing himself on the prairie. I galloped up and asked him why he didn't shoot. He replied, "My cartridges are all gone, sir." I then pointed out my dead cow and told him he would find my carbine and ammunition by her side; that while he was gone I would try to kill the bull with my sabre and that if I couldn't kill him I would worry him so that he couldn't get away. He left me and then the greatest excitement of the day commenced. I rode the same horse, Tom, spoken of above. He was a beautiful saddler, a magnificent jumper, and nimble as a cat. As I drew my sabre and started for the bull, Tom showed that his heart was in the race, and in a few minutes we run within about twenty yards of the bull, when he turned about and

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charged us, his eyes blood-shot and looking like coals of fire. I must say that a buffalo bull under these circumstances is the fiercest looking animal I ever saw, although I have seen the goaded and maddened bulls in the ring in Mexico.

My horse whirled instantly and flew to the rear, the buffalo stopping his pursuit and starting in the other direction as soon as he found he was not gaining on us. I turned at once and followed him and at about the same distance as at first, he charged

again. This occurred three times and then I concluded that it was useless to try to get near enough to use my sabre, so I stayed about one hundred yards behind, galloping easily, the buffalo also slackening his speed until the soldier came up and killed him. After he was dead I tried to stick my sabre into him and found that with both hands and all my might I could hardly pierce his hide, so from that time I gave up the idea of hunting buffalo with a sabre.

W. S. E.



WIND-WORN CRAGS.

Geo. Haley.

THE Spring clasps hands with the Autumn on Washington, for even before the last bank of snow has vanished from the ravines, the wintry blasts surge across those rugged hills and hide the stunted bushes from view.

The rocks, seamed and scarred by the elements, lie so closely together that only a few hardy Alpine shrubs find root space and many Arctic plants, driven south by the Glacial Drift, were stranded at the retreat of the great ice mass on the White Mountains and finding a congenial environment, decided to remain. These strangers are not uncommon among the broken ledges. During the warmer parts of the year the little sombre-colored butterfly, *Chionipas semidea*, flits over the lonely heights, but is a stranger to other parts of the United States.

For the convenience of tourists, the Apalachian Mountain club have built a substantial stone hut in the depression between Madison and Adams, at

an elevation of five thousand feet. This serves as a half-way house between Mt. Washington and the town of Gorham, N. H., which lies ten miles to the north. This has been, without doubt, a blessing to many who have wandered over the ledges, for if one is overtaken with an ice storm it is no joke and has meant death to several, even in early autumn. A German, who was stopping at the Summit House, took a walk during September, across to Mt. Madison and a dense fog coming on, he lost the path and attempting to go through the stunted firs, became chilled and perished.

Two of my friends and myself undertook to climb Washington late in November for the Summit House. We ascended Madison and had time to take only a hasty view of the surrounding country when masses of thick vapor enveloped us. By following the path with difficulty, we found the Hut as night was coming on.

The sides of this little camp are

constructed entirely of ledge rock, closely cemented together and nearly two feet in thickness. After climbing on the roof and removing the flat rock from the stone chimney, we took away the storm board and opened the door. It consisted of one room twelve by fourteen feet, lighted by two windows and having a cemented floor. A stove, full outfit of kitchen utensils, tables, chairs and nine bunks with blankets completed the furnishing. Rather primitive for a two thousand dollar dwelling! But considering the difficulty of carrying material six miles and up five thousand feet by footmen, it does not seem so strange.

We found meal, flour and coffee and with the material which we took up, managed to prepare an evening meal. The storm continued to rage all night among the crags, but we, by keeping a fire, were comfortable. Towards morning it became colder, the thermometer dropping to -15° F. It was impossible to remain out even for a few minutes. This was due not so much, perhaps, to the cold as the fine-pointed particles of ice driven by the wind and they seemed to saturate the air and penetrate even into the lungs, so that one was in danger of suffocation.

Towards noon the wind abated for a time but it was still bitter cold and the fog hung low so that one was unable to see fifteen feet away. Two rabbits came within a few feet from the hut and sacrificed their lives for our urgent dietary needs. It proved

superior to most meat (?) of civilized communities.

During the day we replenished our wood pile from the shrubby firs which did not exceed five feet in height but were nine inches in diameter at base. They were in groups so congregated that less than one foot intervened, making it impossible to force one's way through them. The limbs are so entangled that the snow does not penetrate beneath, making a cosy labyrinth for rabbits and other small animals.

We passed one more night but finding our food supply was getting low, we were obliged to sally forth. The fog was thick but the wind had decreased somewhat. To make sure of the rockpiles which indicated the path, we were obliged to ascend nearly five hundred feet higher and thus gained the summit of Mt. Madison. It seems that the wind fiends took this for a signal. We had to brace ourselves against the rocks and make sure footing on the icy covering of the ledges. The *ice feathers* were forming against the wind from every projection and the air seemed to be literally frozen so that I could not get air enough, inasmuch as I was obliged to place the neck of my sweater over my mouth to prevent breathing the fine sifting needles of ice.

But as we carefully proceeded down the path, never leaving one rockpile until we saw another, the storm decreased until at the foot of the mountain the weather seemed comparatively calm.



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THE SQUIRE-WILSON BILL.

THERE is now before Congress a bill which affects the interests of the College, and the following is a statement of the purpose and scope of this so called Squire-Wilson bill, which proposes four things.

1. To reorganize the engineering corps of the Navy.

2. To increase the number of naval engineers.

3. To admit graduates of technical schools to compete for some of the positions in the corps.

4. To detail an engineer to each of the State Colleges as instructor in naval engineering.

The first proposition meets opposition from the line officers. At present, engineers have what is known as relative rank. This bill will give them absolute rank, and the titles of their rank, not as at present by courtesy but by right. It seems both just to the engineer, and desirable for the good of the service that this be done.

There is now a bitter feud between the engineers and the line officers. In the olden days when the engineer's chief business was nearly confined to running the engine he was a very insignificant figure in comparison with the master. But as war vessels have developed their machinery, until even the guns are handled by steam, and as they have done away with sails, the engineer has been gaining in importance and usefulness. When we consider what a complicated and expensive machine a man-of-war is, it is evident that in a conflict it might be of the most vital importance to have on the vessel a sufficient number of able mechanical engineers, qualified

not only to run the machinery under ordinary circumstances, but to apply promptly the remedies which a sudden catastrophe may demand. To gain such service the navy must make the engineer corps one of the highest dignity.

The need for an increase in the number of naval engineers is not denied. The law providing for the education of engineers at Annapolis, and fixing their number was passed years ago when we had scarcely any navy. It is asserted that many of our new vessels have already suffered seriously for the lack of proper professional care.

The third proposition opens some of the new places to graduates of technical institutions, giving the places to those who stand the best examinations after two years trial, but always reserving one-half the positions for graduates of Annapolis. We believe this proposition to be a wise one. It will bring the navy into touch with civilized life. It will spur up the naval academy. It will give the Government the best men without regard to where they have been educated. Moreover, it will give the civilian an opportunity to enter the service on his merits.

The detail of a naval engineer as instructor in mechanical engineering in each of the state colleges follows naturally from the last proposition. It would be a part of his work to give instruction in naval engineering, which would greatly increase the ability of all mechanical graduates to do good work for the commercial service in designing, constructing and managing naval engines. In this feature of the bill Maine ought to have a double interest.

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THE CADET.

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ELSEWHERE in THE CADET will be found a synopsis of the bill now before Congress known as the Squire-Wilson Bill, and every student should peruse it, not only for his own benefit, but in order that he can understand, discuss and explain it in the interests of his college. It is a bill that concerns the Maine State College to quite a degree, for if it becomes a law, it will provide for the appointment of a naval engineer as instructor in mechanical engineering here, necessarily enabling those pursuing that course to obtain broader instruction; it will open up positions in an entirely new direction for the graduates of technical institutions, by allowing them to compete with the graduates of the United States Naval Academy for positions in the navy. President Harris has been directing his efforts towards the success of the measure, and we await the fate of the bill with interest.

* *

WE made a statement through THE CADET last fall, to the effect that the authorities of the electric road had kindly granted "reduced rates to all persons connected with the College," but with all due fairness to those concerned, this should be modified to quite an extent. At the beginning of last term it was announced in chapel that the management of the electric road would issue eleven cent passes to Bangor to all those

connected with the College, and under the supposition that this offer would be fulfilled, we thanked the company in advance for its generosity. From September to the close of the term we fairly existed on that time-worn report that "those passes would surely be up next week," but it is quite needless to remind the students that they are still paying full fare. Of course we could not get along without the road now, and it would be useless for us to try the "biting of the nose to spite the face" act by traveling in the old way; but how many expressions, unfit for publication, could have been avoided had those passes never been mentioned!

* *

WE wonder if a great percentage of the students would not prefer some different arrangement in regard to the time and length of the winter vacation. We suppose that originally the long winter vacation was designed to allow time for students to teach a term of school without having to be absent from their studies to any extent; but this was years ago when the fall term began early in the summer, and the winter vacation was twice as long as now. At present the six weeks rest we have in winter is too short to be of much use to those who teach, and too long for the mere leisure. It comes at a very dull season of the year, when it is almost impossible to obtain any situation other than teaching, and at a time when all other colleges are in session. Most of the students, we think, would like to see the summer vacation lengthened, the mid-winter "loaf" shortened and a week or two sometime about Easter to vary the monotony of the "perennial" twenty-week term.

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THE editors of *The Prism* are just now putting forth their best efforts in getting together the matter for the publication of the annual, and it is expected that it will be on sale early in the spring. The appearance of *The Prism* each year is now an assured thing, and every one is looking forward to the coming publication with interest. It is hoped that both students and alumni will assist the class by purchasing copies of the book, for it is surely something that is needed in every family. The two preceding classes that have published the annual have been exceedingly fortunate in having men in their own classes to do the illustrating, and it is understood that the present Junior class is likewise blessed. Although *The Prism* is a class publication it really represents the College, and while the artistic work in the past has been of great merit, we should advise future editorial boards to allow any student in college to offer illustrations. This would assure good artistic work each year and would reflect no discredit on the class having the matter in charge.

* *

THE news of Professor Jordan's election to the directorship of the New York Experiment Station was received with great regret by Faculty and student alike. While his election to this, the most desirable position of its nature in the country, reflects great credit on Professor Jordan and the College, it will make a vacancy that will be very hard to fill in more ways than one. Although he has seen comparatively little of the students in the class room, his interest in them, their athletics and social life has been none the less keen. Graduating from Maine State in the class of '75, he passed two years as principal of the Dennysville High School, followed by a post-graduate course in chemistry and physics at Cornell. From 1878-79, he was assistant in chemistry at Wesleyan

University, and from 1879-80 was instructor at the Maine State College. From 1880-85 he was Professor of Agriculture at the Pennsylvania State College, which position he resigned to accept the directorship of the Maine Experiment Station then just organized. This position he has held until the present time, and since Professor Balentine's death has been in addition Professor of Agriculture. Under his direction the Maine Station has attained a high degree of excellence, being ranked among the very first, especially in animal nutrition investigations in which Professor Jordan has been particularly interested. His successor is Professor Woods, vice-director of the Connecticut Station. Professor Woods is one of the best known station chemists in the country, and as his work has been along the line of human and animal nutrition, the policy of our station will probably not be materially changed.

ARTHUR HORACE TAYLOR.

Arthur Horace Taylor was born in Machias, Me., December 5, 1872, the son of Henry R. Taylor, Register of Deeds in Washington County. His early life was spent in and around his native town, attending the public schools of the place, where he fitted for college, but spending much of his time at work in his father's office, until in September, 1894, he entered the Freshman class at the Maine State College to pursue the course in Civil Engineering.

On March 13th, 1896, after a year and a half in his college course had been successfully completed, with health and strength so recently his in abundance, and a most promising future before him, a cold, at first slight and unnoticed, but gradually assuming serious proportions, brought him to a sick bed from which he was destined never to rise. In spite of medical skill and tender care

he gradually sank lower and lower in the stages of pneumonia, until at 12.55 P. M. Saturday, March 21, he passed quietly away from the conscious presence of father and associate brothers, who had done all in their power to alleviate his sufferings, to that brighter and holier presence above.

The services held on the following day at the house which had been his college home, were simple and appropriate to the occasion; while the many floral gifts coming from various sources bespoke of the hold he had upon the hearts of all who knew him. On Monday morning, amid the volleys of the battalion of which he had been a member, his remains were sadly borne to the train which was to carry him to his native town where were to be held services fitting to the memory of one who, by his kind deeds and gentlemanly manners, his cheerful nature and lively, free-hearted ways, had made brighter the lives of all who had come in companionship with him and who was in every sense a pleasant companion, a faithful friend, and a true gentleman.

Resolutions on the death of Arthur H. Taylor.

Whereas, God in His wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Arthur Horace Taylor, and

Whereas, We recognize and honor the true and noble life he lived,

Resolved, That the members of the Orono Chapter of the Q. T. V. Fraternity have lost a brother beloved by all, a pleasant companion, a true friend and a faithful worker.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed brother, that copies be placed on file in our chapter records and that they be published in THE CADET and the Q. T. V. Annual.

PERLEY WALKER,	} Committee on Resolutions.
EVERETT G. GLIDDEN,	
HERBERT I. LIBBY,	

Whereas, It has been the will of the Divine Providence to remove from us our beloved classmate, Arthur H. Taylor, and

Whereas, He has always been a faithful student and zealous worker in the College, and in our deceased classmate we have

recognized those qualities which go to constitute a true man; be it

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the family of our classmate, in this hour of their great affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of our class, that a copy be sent to THE CADET for publication and also to the bereaved family.

S. C. DILLINGHAM,	} Committee on Resolutions.
E. A. STURGIS,	
A. D. T. LIBBY,	
H. E. MARKS	
H. L. WHITE,	

WILLIAM A. ALLEN.

Everybody throughout the State was startled at the news of the frightful accident that caused the death of William A. Allen, the chief engineer of the Maine Central Railroad, while inspecting the bridge over the Androscoggin between Auburn and Lewiston on March 21. Mr. Allen was riding on the rear platform of the train, and while leaning far out to observe how the work was coming on, was struck by a post of the bridge and his body precipitated to the depths below. Mr. Allen was a graduate of the College in the year 1874 and was one of its most distinguished alumni. There will be more concerning the life of Mr. Allen in the next issue of THE CADET.

The following resolutions were passed in chapel March 23.

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the Faculty and student body of the Maine State College be extended to Dr. Chas. F. Allen, the first president of the College, in the great loss he has met in the death of his son, W. A. Allen.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Faculty be requested to forward a copy of these resolutions to Dr. Allen and to spread them upon the records of the College.

Whereas, The Omnipotent Father has summoned to the other world the mother of our classmate, John W. Dearborn,

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of our class be tendered to our classmate in this hour of his affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of our class, that a copy be sent to our sorrowing classmate and to THE CADET for publication.

S. C. DILLINGHAM,	} Committee on Resolutions.
E. A. STURGIS,	
A. D. T. LIBBY,	
H. E. MARKS,	
H. L. WHITE,	

LOCAL NOTES.

Master, Master! News, old news, and such news as you never heard of."

—The Taming of the Shrew,—Act III, Sc. 2.

Dr. Harris spoke at the Bangor Y. M. C. A. Sunday, March 8th.

Prof. Jordan has gone to Geneva, N. Y., on work for the N. Y. Experiment Station. He will be gone about two weeks.

Fernald, '96, has had an operation performed on his wrist for tuberculosis, at the Bangor City Hospital. He is getting on nicely.

Prof. Rogers' new book, "Our System of Government," is out.

There has been a new rule added to the list of penalties, to the effect that in the future whoever may be caught cheating in examinations will be suspended.

It is expected that a cover will be built on the grand-stand this spring, which will be a very great improvement.

About fifteen men are in training for positions on the ball team. They go to Bangor two or three times a week and work in the gymnasium.

Some chickens mysteriously disappeared from the farm buildings a few nights ago.

Prof.—"What do the men do when they are at rest?" Student—"Sit down."

Warner, '98, has left college.

Prof. Estabrooke no longer presides at the organ during chapel exercise, his place being filled very acceptably by Miss Farrar.

Prof. —, putting his head through the doorway: "Busy this morning, are you?" Prof. —: "Busy! Well, I should rather say I was." "That's right, keep right on being busy."

Hobbs, '96, and Farnham, '97, went to Boston last week to attend a convention of the A. T. O. Fraternity.

At a recent very lively meeting of the Freshmen class, Paul Higgins was elected base-ball manager, and Jack manager of track athletics.

The Athletic Association has elected Martin, '96, base-ball manager, Sargent, '96, manager of track athletics, and Dillingham, '98, tennis manager.

At the Farmer's Institute at Damariscotta, March 20, Prof. Gowell had a paper on "Dairy form and breeding," illustrated by charts, in the afternoon; and in the evening made remarks on handling milk and cream.

At a meeting of the trustees, Friday evening, Feb. 21st, the resignation of Prof. Jordan was accepted. Col. Isaiah K. Stetson, of Bangor, was elected treasurer of the college in place of Prof. Hamlin, who had resigned. Col. Stetson is a nephew of a former treasurer of the college, and is a member of the Governor's staff.

Prof. Jordan, Director of the Experiment Station and Professor of Agriculture, has been elected as Director of the New York State Experiment Station at Geneva, with a large increase of salary. This position places Prof. Jordan practically at the head of experiment station work in the United States. All feel badly at losing him, but consider the position not only a high compliment to Prof. Jordan, but to the Maine State College as well.

The Sophomores have elected the following parts for Ivy Day: Oration, Charles S. Webster; Historian, Charles A. Pearce; Poet, Walter Dolej; Chaplain, Walter J. Morrill; Presentator, Harry A. Higgins; Curator, A. D. T. Libby; Committee of Arrangements, Ellis, Dillingham, Bryant, Dow, Morrill.

There has been a Committee of Good Order formed in Oak Hall. Its object is to preserve general good order of affairs, and to see that those who do any damage, or cause extra work in any manner, shall pay for the same.

A meeting of The Maine Library Association was held in Augusta, Thursday, March 12. Maine State was represented by the librarian, Miss H. C. Fernald, who opened the discussion on "Organization and Management of Public Libraries."

The Reunion and Banquet of the New England Chapters of the *B. O. H.* Fraternity was held at Boston the first week of this month. The meeting was held in the afternoon at Young's Hotel, followed by the banquet in the evening at the University Club. P. B. Palmer, '96, was delegate from the Maine State Chapter. The others who attended from the chapter were: Gibbs and Buffum, '96; Upton, '97; Dillingham and Johnson, '98; and Higgins, '99. Other Maine State men who were present were: Daniel Woodward, '82; Ralph K. Jones, '86; N. C. Grover, '90; Cyrus Hamlin and Alden Webster, '91; Frank Gould, '94, and Harold S. Boardman, '95.

"Harry" has made a number of changes in the boarding-house department. He has fitted up a little reception room next to the dining room and opening from the entry. It has been newly papered and carpeted, and a piano has also been put in. Square tables that seat eight persons each have

taken the place of the old long tables seating twelve or sixteen. They are usually decorated with flowers at meal time, thus adding to their attractiveness. The room can accommodate one hundred, but at present there are seventy-six regular boarders, with a few additional at dinner. No dishes are served until after all have been seated. The pastry is served from a separate room. New ranges have been added in the kitchen, while large hoods over them carry off all odors from the cooking food.

Work is being pushed rapidly on The Prism '97 and it is expected that it will be out about the middle of May. Many new features have been added to this year's edition, making it a most attractive book. Every man in college should subscribe for at least one copy, and those who have not done so should lose no time in passing their names to one of the board of editors.

Professor Charles D. Wood, who is to be our new Professor of Agriculture and Director of the Experiment Station, is now Vice-Director of Storrs Agricultural Experiment Station, Connecticut. He is a Maine man, a graduate of Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut, in the class of '80, thus being a classmate of Dr. Harris. He was assistant in the Chemical Department of Wesleyan University, and had full charge in the absence of the Professor during 1882-83. Elected chemist at Storrs in '88; Vice-Director in '90, and since '94 has been expert in food investigation. He has been a liberal contributor to the current agricultural literature. Became well known in southern New England on account of his connection with Experiment Station work, while by his food investigation, he has acquired a national reputation. He is married, and has a family of two lively boys.



YE ALUMNI.

'76.

E. M. Blanding is a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Inland Fisheries and game. Mr. Blanding is editor of "The Industrial Journal" and "The Maine Sportsman" and is interested in all that tends to make Maine a great game preserve. He is a genuine sportsman, perfectly familiar with the best sporting localities and has given much study to the protection and preservation of game in our forests. At present he is Vice-President for Maine, of the National Game, Bird and Fish Association, and prominent in the Maine Board of Trade.

William T. Haines, who is on the Board of Trustees for Maine State College, is candidate for Attorney General. His valuable services to the College have won for him the esteem of the student body, and they heartily wish him success.

'77.

Samuel W. Gould has recently been appointed postmaster in Skowhegan, Me.

Joseph R. Rackliffe, civil engineer on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R., has recently married.

'85.

E. O. Goodridge of Bradford, Mass., has a son and heir.

'86.

George G. Barker, formerly draughtsman with the McCormick H. M. Company, is now in the Bicycle Fitting Co., Chicago, Ill., in the firm of Gilbert & Barker.

John D. Blagden is an observer in the United States Weather Bureau at Wood's Holl, Mass.

Ex-'87.

Alfred S. Ruth is now city surveyor and engineer of Olympia, Washington.

'88.

John R. Boardman is in the Bangor Theological Seminary.

'90.

Clarence B. Swan has gone out of the dry goods business in Oldtown and is going to Lincoln, Me., where he will be connected with the pulp mill.

'91.

W. N. Patten is chief draughtsman for J. H. Bickford, electrical engineer, Salem, Mass.

Dr. Cyrus Hamlin has gone to Brooklyn, N. Y., where he is to locate for the practice of medicine. He is the son of Gen. Charles Hamlin of Bangor, and took his medical course in the Long Island Medical School, Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr. Hamlin was on the campus recently.

William M. Bailey of West Newton, Mass., is married.

Prescott Keyes, Jr., principal of the Bar Harbor High School, was on the campus with friends a few days ago.

Charles N. Taylor is married and keeping house in Natick, Mass., where he is at work for the city.

'92.

Arthur C. Grover is assistant city engineer of Rutland, Vt.

'93.

Charles C. Murphy and Orrin J. Shaw are together in Medford, Mass., in a civil engineer's office. Address, 168 Washington street.

'94.

E. H. Cowan, is again in the employ of the Boston and Albany R. R.

Herbert Murray has an interest in a copper mine near Bolinas, Marine Co., California. He is taking his first practical lessons in mining by assisting in opening up the mine and will remain there until March, when he expects to go to the Mojave Desert, Arizona, on a prospecting trip. After he finishes his work in Arizona, he intends to go to Alaska for a short time and then to come East.

'95.

Leroy R. Folsom of Corinna and Miss Alice K. Merrill of Watertown, N. Y., were married the last of February. Since graduation Mr. Folsom has been principal of the Hampden Academy where he gave universal satisfaction. The bride was a teacher in the Watertown, N. Y. High School.

Albion Moulton has met with a serious accident in the works of the McLowney Steel Company, Philadelphia, Pa. His left hand was jammed in a drill press and he may be obliged to lose his hand or fingers.



A meeting of the Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Association was held in Brunswick, March 7th. Bowdoin was represented by Dana, Bates by Boothby, Colby by Pierce and Maine State by Dillingham.

The Bowdoin manager was elected President; Dillingham of Maine State, Vice President; Stanley of Bates, Secretary, and Pierce of Colby, Treasurer. It was voted to hold the tournament at the athletic club grounds in Portland, June 2d, 3rd, 4th and 5th.

At a meeting of the Intercollegiate Base Ball Association, held at the Bangor Exchange, February 13th, Bowdoin was represented by Ward, Bates by Capt. Douglass, Colby by Hamilton and Maine State by Martin. A constitution was adopted and the following officers elected: President, Ward of Bowdoin; Secretary, Martin of Maine State; Treasurer, Hamilton of Colby. The new constitution provides that the annual meeting shall be held in Waterville and the expenses shared equally by the four colleges.

The following schedule was adopted:

Bowdoin vs. Colby at Brunswick, May 2.
Maine State vs. Colby at Waterville, May 9.
Maine State vs. Bowdoin at Orono, May 16.
Bates vs. Colby at Lewiston, May 16.
Bates vs. Maine State at Lewiston, unsettled.
Colby vs. Bates at Waterville, May 27.
Maine State vs. Bates at Orono, May 28.
Maine State vs. Colby at Orono, June 3.
Maine State vs. Bowdoin at Brunswick, June 6.

Besides the league games, Manager Martin has arranged a game with New Hampshire State College at Orono, May 13th, and will probably secure games with Worcester Polytechnic Institute and Philips Andover Academy.

Sixteen men are training in the Bangor Y. M. C. A. gymnasium under the direction of Capt. Palmer and Pitcher Bass.

Of the old team are: Palmer, '96, Bass, Welch, Dolley, Brann, Farrell and Crowell and for new men are Small, A. C., Small, C. L., Blaisdell, Palmer, '99, Noyes, Libby, F. A., Higgins, H. A., Pretto and Curtis.

THE KAPPA SIGMA RECEPTION.

The new house of the Psi chapter of the Kappa Sigma fraternity was formally opened to the friends of its members on Friday evening, March 6. A large number of people had accepted the invitations that had been sent out, but many were obliged to remain at home owing to the fact that the electric lights were unable to run. Those however who were fortunate enough to be there enjoyed the evening to the fullest extent. The entire house was thrown open and the visitors inspected the rooms at their pleasure, finding an exceedingly well apportioned house which is in the future to be the home of the "Kappas."

The receiving committee consisted of President and Mrs. Harris, C. A. Dillingham, '90; Atwood, '97 and Mrs. Barron of Dexter, who is to be the matron of the house, while Misses Hamilton, Douglass, Pearce and Hutchinson, assisted in serving the refreshments. Stone's orchestra of Bangor helped to enliven the occasion, and dancing was enjoyed by the younger set during the last of the evening. Work on the house was begun early in the spring with the hope that it might be occupied sometime during the fall term, but it was not completed in season, and so the men did not move in until the beginning of the present term. The house is located between Prof. Aubert's residence and the Q. T. V. House, setting well back from the street on a slight elevation. It is in an especially commanding position as regards views of the surrounding country, a particularly fine scene of the campus being visible from the roof. This initial reception and housewarming was surely a great success and may be put down as one of the pleasantest social events of the winter.

Bowdoin has had plans drawn for a new \$50,000 library, which is much needed, the capacity of the present one being already overcrowded.

The highest salary received by any college professor is that of Professor Turner of Edinburg, \$20,000 per year.

Harvard makes the study of English the only required work in the curriculum.

There are 200 college papers published in America.

England has 94 universities and America 300, yet there are 2,728 more professors in the former than in the latter.

The Yale academic seniors have voted to wear caps and gowns every Sunday throughout the year.

Before the Revolutionary war there were only nine colleges; now there are 451 in America.

Only recently has England realized the importance and usefulness of the college journal. Her first college publication comes from the University of Edinburgh.

TO THE ALUMNI!

The ad. which has occupied this space has been a source of much profit to the advertiser. How? By the fact that nearly all the former students of M. S. C. have sent ten cents and received the SOUVENIR ALBUM of Old Town and Orono, containing views of all the college buildings and campus. 56 views for only a dime. Address

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