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THE CADET.

NEW SERIES.

VOLUME XIII. NOVEMBER, 1898. No. 2.

THE CADET.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

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JOHN W. BROWN, '99, L. H. HORNER, 1900,
H. H. OSWALD, '99, W. H. BENNETT, 1901,
F. C. MITCHELL, 1901, M. B. MERRILL, 1901.

BUSINESS STAFF.

CLINTON L. SMALL, - - - - - Manager.
FRANK MCDONALD, - - - Asst. Manager.

IT behooves the student body to take more interest in the publication of the college paper. The friends at home and in other colleges judge a great deal from the strength and tone of the college paper, as to the character of the institution itself. If you subscribe for the paper, you do well; you do all that the average student thinks that he can. But as such papers as ours claim to be, and are edited and published by the student body, it should be by the whole student body as composed of every student in the University, and not by a hard-working board of limited number, who may or perhaps may not truly represent the college spirit. Do something for the paper, write something for it, try to make it interesting to others, and you yourself cannot help regarding it with sympathy and giving it enthusiastic support. Pessimism discourages, rather than gives incentive for improvement. Look critically if you will, but be not too ready to criticise. Your article in the next CADET will best show what was lacking before. Then it will be, as it should be, a representative sheet of general interest, whose coming from the press is anticipated with pleasure and which is read with a feeling of satisfaction.

* * *

THE death of Col. Geo. E. Waring removed one of America's ablest sanitary engineers. He had just returned from an investigation of the water and sewer system of Havana and had planned for a wholesale cleaning of the city and its harbor, involving an expenditure of $22,000,000. His method of work was such that none of his work is lost, his complete report having been made out before he left Havana. It has been said that the ideal to be sought by an engineer is to keep his notes and information in such a way that another may at any moment take up the work and go ahead, with every fact already gained in hand. If so, then Col. Waring is being very justly admired by the press.

* * *

OUR foot ball team has accomplished about what might have been expected of a team composed largely of inexperienced men. The team has been efficiently captained and man-

aged and in their last game, the game with Colby, showed a steadiness that was superior to that same quality in the opposing team. A prominent Colby man said: "The best team did not win to-day," and that was also the sentiment of a majority of the spectators. We have excellent material and, with this year's valuable training, should put a fine team into the field next fall. It really appears that we have hard luck in close games. This fact has been demonstrated time and time again, especialin that close game with Bates last year and in the recent game with Colby. May we win next fall by so great margins that we will escape the fatal close games!

***

WE are pleased that Harvard won the foot ball with Pennsylvania. In fact, every time a New England team wins from an outside team, it helps maintain the prestige of all New England colleges in the estimation of the public. Athletics may be a poor gauge for estimating the merits of a university, nevertheless it seems potent. The western universities are jealous of the celebrity of the eastern schools and when contests take place between representatives of these sections we should rejoice in an eastern victory. When the U. of P. plays with a western university we will wish her success.

***

WE heartily endorse the sentiment that exists in wanting a new college yell. It would not necessarily mean to discard entirely the old yell. Most colleges have several yells, and we want at least one new one. Suggestions are in order.

***

THE committee to choose a college song has reported that none has been awarded the prize. We are disappointed that more songs were not offered. We propose to publish some of the songs offered, which may prove useful until some one produces one after the committee's own heart.

***

THE CADET has received an excellent design for its cover from an alumnus. If business prospects warrant, THE CADET may appear in new clothes.

This year's Yale academic graduating class shows an average expenditure of $915.47 for the four years. It cost the average man in this class $848.20 to get through his freshman year, $905.37 for sophomore year, $941.23 for junior year and $966 for senior year. In freshman year 3 men spent over $2,000, in sophomore year 5 men spent this amount, in junior year 11 men, and in senior year 7 men. The largest average expense for the four years was $2,800 and the smallest average $91.25.—*Ex.*

Fifty years ago a man usually wore his fraternity pin in his cravat. As time wore on the pin advanced to the lapel of the coat. Then fraternity conservatism dictated that it was ill-mannered to display it upon any place but the waistcoat. The best authorities upon the subject recognize that it is only proper to wear the pin as near the heart as possible.

Co-education seems to be upon the decline in North Carolina. There are but four women enrolled as students at the State University.

"MOTHER MAINE."

TUNE: "*Maryland, My Maryland*"—adapted.

"Mother Maine," we hail thee, dear
U. of M. Forever
Shall our hearts thy name revere,
Though our ranks may sever.
Happy hours—fraternal, free—
Hope and best endeavor—
These have bound our hearts to thee,
U. of M., forever.

Swiftly roll the changeful years,
Dearest while the fleetest;
Happiest after doubts and fears—
After toil, the sweetest.
Though we from thine arms must stray,
Student ties to sever,
O'er our lives we'll own thy sway—
Yield thee fealty ever.

Should our future hold in store
Wealth or high promotion,
These shall only yield thee more
Fruit of true devotion.
Could our lives but honor thee—
Truth and valor showing—
Alma mater, this would be
Fruit of thy bestowing.

"Mother Maine," may plenteous grace,
From our God, forever
Bide with thee; while we who trace
Devious ways would ever
Loyal stand for truth and thee;
Know the right, pursue it;
Bear our lot, whate'er it be;
See our work and do it!

BOSTON STREET RAILWAYS.

PROBABLY no city in the United States has been aided in its development by street railways more than has Boston. In 1856 the first street car line in the city was opened, running from Cambridge to Charles street.

Boston was then a comparatively small city with Cambridge as the most important suburb. Many of its citizens did business in Boston, coming over the toll bridge in a coach supposed to make half-hourly trips. The Cambridge street car road met with much opposition, the tracks even being torn up at night. The contractor who took stock at $30,000 per mile for building became insolvent, as the stock declined, and a new company, the Union Railway Company, finished the road. Their first car was run in March, 1856. In August, the Metropolitan road opened a line on Washington and Boylston streets.

In the first year the Cambridge railroad carried more than one million passengers and the Metropolitan eight million. This opened the eyes of the people, and a host of new roads were incorporated, some of which were built. These several roads were by 1867 consolidated into four—the Metropolitan, Middlesex, Cambridge and South Boston. These four great roads took the centre of the city as their battle ground, and each sought to obtain rights on the tracks of the others. So general was the practice that at one time the South Boston Company was running more miles upon the tracks of the Metropolitan road than upon its own.

In 1872, the Highland Street Railway Company was chartered to compete with the Cambridge road. The old companies had been making money and the service had not been of the best. This new company introduced many improvements, uniformed its conductors and drivers, who were of a superior class, introduced better cars, and had a large share in developing the Boston park system. But the competition with established roads led to racing of cars, which itself led to frequent blockades and accidents and to many involved and criss-cross routes. Realizing this condition, in the year 1886, a number of capitalists started a land company and finding the street railroads unfavorable formed the West End Railway Company.

The West End managed to get a controlling interest in all the old roads except the Lynn & Boston. On November 11, 1887, all the street railways in Boston except the Lynn & Boston were brought under one management, with the name of the West End Street Railway. At the same time the use of electricity for traction purposes began to attract attention, and the West End, which then owned ten thousand horses, began to convert its system into electric lines. The underground conduit was tried on Beacon street and proved a failure. The overhead trolley gave such general satisfaction that the right to use it on all streets except a few was granted in 1889. This Back Bay district, perhaps the swellest residence district in Boston, still runs its old-style horse-car line.

How far the development of Boston has been aided by street railways is seen from the fact that in 1855, the

year before street cars were introduced, the real estate valuation of Ward 10 was $35,120,500, while in 1892, in the same territory, although no more thickly covered with buildings, it was $127,252,200. Of course this enormous increase of street railway traffic in Boston under the West End management, led to a congestion of the narrow streets of the business districts, and the large number of cars made traffic slow. After considering many plans to get rid of these difficulties, the city was led to construct the Boston Subway.

In June, 1891, the Rapid Transit Commission was appointed under legislative authority and made a study of the traffic problem, reporting to the legislature in 1892 in favor of an elevated road on the east side of Washington street, and a subway on the west side of Tremont street. In 1894, the Boston Transit Commission was appointed to build a subway and also a tunnel under the harbor to East Boston. The borings are being made for the tunnel; the subway was completed on September 1st. The first section of the subway from Park street to the public gardens was opened on September 1, 1897, the first car carrying 175 passengers. The results of its operations have more than justified the expectations of the city of Boston. Nearly three-quarters of a million people a month have been carried through the subway. At present the surface tracks on Tremont street are being removed and the people in that section have gained what they petitioned for, i. e., rapid transit.

The Boston Elevated Railway secured a lease of the West End Street Railway, carrying with it the subway lease, for a term of ninety-nine years. But this was disapproved by the railroad commissioners. A new lease for twenty-five years was made on December 9, 1897, and this was approved and the Boston Elevated Railway now has formal control of the West End. The plans for the elevated structure, providing for the use of the third rail electric system, were submitted and approved last July. The elevated road proper will run from Roxbury, along Washington street, Harrison avenue, Beach street to the new Union Station now nearly complete—the largest station in the country. From here the road runs directly to the Northern Union Station and the entrance to the subway. Then the elevated road branches and goes over the new Charlestown bridge to Sullivan square, Charlestown. The actual work of erection will probably begin about January 1st.

Sixty-seven street railways connect with the Boston Elevated Company's lines, bringing into communication three million people. Lines run from Salisbury Beach on the east, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles westerly, to West Warren; while from Nashua on the north to Newport, the length of electric car line is one hundred and twenty-five miles. Certainly Boston is the hub of a great electric wheel which has spokes radiating in every direction.

Work started on the Boston subway March 28, 1895; first section opened, Sept. 1, 1997; completed subway opened Sept. 1, 1898; total length, 1½ miles; cost, $7,000,000; height, 14 feet; width, two tracks, 24 feet; width, four tracks, 48 feet; rail used, standard T, 85 pound-foot; ballast, broken stone; ties, chestnut, boiled in woodline; trolley wire, figure 8, 1,064 lbs. per foot; gauge, 4 feet, 8½ inches; centre to centre, two tracks, 10 feet.

A CHEMICAL LAY.

Sing we of acids and bases,
Of solids, liquids and gases;
Of hydrates and chlorates,
Of nitrates and borates,
Of blow-pipes, test-tubes and watch-glasses.

How blest is the being to chemistry wed!
Monads and dyads will watch o'er his bed,
Triads and tetrads will come at his call,
Pentads and hexads like blessings will fall,
PH_3 always illumine his way,
And N_2O make him feel happy and gay.

A plague on the classics! Who now cares to hear
Of the fables of Æsop, or wiles of Medea;
Of "breathings" in Greek, or the sacking of Troy?
Though Paris was doubtless "a broth of a boy,"
Yet the game that he played with another man's wife
Should have sent him in exile the rest of his life.

A shelf full of bottles all labeled to show
Their contents; as, HCl, C_2H_6O,
(The latter were safer unlabeled, perhaps,
As a favorite it is with the *temperance* chaps,)
Is all that we ask; and we'll get up a fume
That would drive all your classical "spoons" from the room
With their noses turned up, and so very profane
As to put e'en an "artist" in swearing to shame.

Handiest thing that was ever found out,
Is this chemical science, beyond any doubt.
Does your water taste bad? Just bring a drop here,
And whatever ails it we soon will make clear.
No charge will be made; 'tis nothing but fun
To show you how nicely the thing can be done.

See, here in this test-tube the liquid I pour
And chlorhydric acid, a spoonful or more;
I close with my finger, and—heavens, 'tis bitten!
For the precipitate I have thrown down is a kitten.
There's a cat in your well, sir; go home, clean it out,
And in future keep none of the wretches about.

Then a pæan for acids and bases,
For solids, liquids and gases;
Come fill up each glass, let all merry be,
And drink to each other in HNO_3.

OUR NATION'S OUTLOOK.

WHAT have the American people accomplished in these one hundred and twenty-two years since the signing of the Declaration of Independence? As we look back over the history of our nation and see the progress that has been made, we, as citizens of America, can justly feel proud of our country.

The nineteenth century has been an age of progress in everything that marks the higher civilization of the American people. During this century there has been great advancement in education; for according to recent statistics we have twelve hundred universities, colleges, theological seminaries and medical schools with their two hundred and fifteen thousand students, besides the many common schools with their thirteen million students, in place of the comparatively smaller number at the beginning of this century. During this century the Americans have discovered that the ocean could be crossed by steamboats, and that, too, after England's most eminent scientists had declared it impossible. This century has surpassed all preceding ones in inventions: steam, water, and electricity no longer sport with the elements, but are harnessed to man's will. It was the Americans who invented the electric motor, the sewing machine, the typewriter and the telephone. The day of the spinning wheel is passed. Railroads have taken the place of the stage coach and together with the telegraph have opened up the resources of our country. They have bound our states together, from Maine on the east to California on the west, by a net-work of steel. And yet, in the name of progress, we are called upon to extend our railroads and telegraphs.

We often hear people speaking of the immensity of our country, and yet it may be well doubted whether even he who has pondered most upon its magnitude has a realizing sense of it. What should we say of a republic of eighteen states, each as large as Spain; or one of thirty-one states, each as large as Italy; or one of sixty states, each as large as England and Wales? What a confederation of nations! Take five of the six great powers of Europe, Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Austria and Italy, then add Spain, Portugal, Switzerland, Denmark and Greece; let some greater than Napoleon weld them into one mighty empire, and you could lay it all down in the United States west of the Hudson river, and still have an area twice as large as this great confederation would be. Well may Mr. Gladstone say that we have the natural base for the greatest continuous empire ever established by man.

If a person had written a hundred years ago, predicting the future, his hopes would have led him to foretell a great one; his apprehensions would have lead him to fear lest the storms inherited from the old confederacy would wreck the ship of state before it was fairly launched. He would probably have inflamed the imagination of his readers with the possibilities of the coming century; the redemption and peopling of the western wilderness; the rapid growth of population and the probable accession of new states. Had his imagination

been peculiarly fervid, he might even have anticipated the purchase or conquest of Louisiana and Florida, and the possible extension of our sovereignty to the shore of the Pacific. But however glowing his anticipations of the future might have been, he would have utterly failed to grasp the tremendous changes the nineteenth century was to produce. America has no remote past, and its vast present is felt to be the mere beginning of a prodigious future. Never before has a single generation seen a nation spring into being or a whole continent recovered from barbarism and lifted to our hopeful level. No wonder that a people, who have witnessed and shared in this most enormous and swift of national phenomena should strain their eyes forward and breathlessly ask, "What next?"

Were we to-day, thrown back only fifty years, life would seem about as archaic as in the flint period. In this brief span, a new age has begun. Where are we in this new day? Are we still at the beginning or are we nearing that culmination which is at once the proudest and saddest of all human movement—the summit of a mountain pass to which we climb and toil and strive, only to get one far view into the future and then go down the other slope into the shadows of the end? Have the steam engine of yesterday, the telepeone of to-day, and the flying machine of to-morrow so exhausted mechanical imagination that we are dulled to the unlimited possibilities surrounding us? Has the strain of sixty years invention so fatigued the modern mechanic that he is losing his elastic freshness of mind and is in danger of relaxing his grasp? Must we give up weary and baffled before we know the nature of ether, the architecture of the molecule, and the mechanism of gravitation? A careful survey of this great movement shows, as yet, no indication of faltering.

Who is so pessimistic as to say that America has made no progress in this century? When, till now, was there such freedom of thought and speech; such a reduction of multiplicity to unity; such power put into the hands of the individual? When 'till this century was there such an awakening to the needs of the race; such practical and timely aid given to the needy and suffering? I ask what dozen centuries are to be compared with the present in research and in actual deeds accomplished.

I hear some one say, "What has all this to do with our nation's outlook?" I reply it has very much, since it is only by the past that we can read the future, and if in history and in all development, there is revealed by the inductive process this great general law that progress is not self limited but offers infinite possibilities, then this law becomes the oracle of our future.

The present century has only nibbled along the edges of discovery. The twentieth will unroll discoveries and inventions that will utterly eclipse their predecessors, and it will open a future to which the past shall seem but a mere inception. The march has just begun. In the next century the Americans will contrive numberless things which have not yet entered into the mind of man. You must remember that it is yet early in the morning of our nation's life. Think you that the population of our country which has increased in the last hundred years from five millions to more than seventy-five millions will not continue to increase

and build great cities in our present wilderness? And think you that the broad areas which to-day are considered worthless, through systematic irrigation will not acquire the beauty and fertility of our eastern intervales? I again ask who is so pessimistic as to say that this century has not been a century of great progress, laying the foundation for even greater advancement in the twentieth? Where is American slavery? Gone; and the South as well as the North praise, "Peace to its ashes." And Mormonism having retreated in 1830 from Fayette, New York, to Kirkland, Ohio, in 1838 to Missouri, in 1846 to Salt Lake City, will, in the near future, retreat farther west and be drowned with all its pollutions in the great basin of the Pacific.

It is the young people of America who are preparing for the duties of the coming years. If we are weak, by clinging to the right we shall become strong. It is we who shall say whether the next century shall be selfish, sensual, and materialistic, or altruistic, refined and spiritual; whether it shall lose its way amid the fogs and mists of error, or follow truth straight to the goal without once letting go its hold on God; whether it shall see our boasted free institutions toppled into anarchy, or ascend to new proportions of strength and beauty; whether it shall confess universal brotherhood to be a myth, or demonstrate its reality; whether it shall witness greater purity in the home, patriotism in the land, and reverence in the sanctuary, or the reverse.

Foreign immigration, which is thought by many to be a drawback to our American prosperity, I believe to be an aid, provided the restriction laws, that we already have upon our statutes, are properly enforced. We have no room here for the criminals, paupers, and idiots cast off by other countries; but we have plenty of room for those people who come to our shores with the intention of becoming good American citizens. I believe that it is not desirable to forbid immigration; though it is our duty to control it. If we should turn back from our shores all foreigners, many of whom come to us as ministers of the gospel, attorneys, merchants, and philanthropists, what a robbery of our pulpits, our court rooms, our store houses and our beneficent institutions, and what a putting back of every merciful, moral and religious interest of the nation. This blending together, here, of all nationalities under the blessing of God, will, in a few years produce the most magnificent style of man and woman the world has ever seen; they will have the wit of one race, the eloquence of another, the kindness of another, the generosity of yet another, the high moral character of still another, and when they step forth, their brain, nerve, and muscle being an intertwining of the fibres of all nationalities, nothing but a new photographic apparatus that can see through body, mind, and soul, can take an adequate picture of them.

There is a thing however, known by all to retard the happiness and prosperity of our republic—that is intemperance. If the liquor traffic is an honorable, a profitable, a legitimate business, where is the justice of added taxation? But if it brings poverty, disgrace, and ruin to a nation, shall a few paltry dollars, wrung from the widow and the orphan atone for the destruction of American homes? Shall we compromise with evil? Will the glitter of

the enticing dollar allure the American conscience still farther from the solid rock of uncompromising right? I believe not. Many of the American people have joined in working against intempeance, and statistics will show that the drink army is disbanding and disappearing. It is evident that in the next century, there will be a greater advancement in the line of temperance.

The great problems of to-day: taxation, labor, capital, and municipal government are sources of unlimited discussion, and in the coming century will call forth progress along these lines.

Man with his present knowledge, his intense desire to solve mysteries, remove doubt and unmask fraud, will step out across the plateaus of the future and so far ascend the mountain of wisdom, that scientific and literary men of present distinction, will dwindle into insignificance.

In closing I will answer the question we often hear asked, "Which is the leader of nations?" But how shall I do it? Shall I say it is France, where martyrs of freedom have met death on the funeral pile and where the market places have flowed red with innocent blood spilt by the merciless command of an unfeeling despot? No. Shall I say it is Germany, with her supreme ruler upon whose lips ever quivers the word of war? No. Shall I say it is England, where freedom has been a mockery and tyranny a charm? No, a hundred times no. The leader of nations is not found among those who have arrayed themselves against liberty. It is Columbia's realm, the youngest of the four great powers of the world, a nation reared on virgin soil and rocked not in that old blood-stained cradle that rocked them all, but in the cradle of liberty built from the forest primeval, down at old Plymouth. We are confident that the leader of nations will not be torn to pieces and sunk to the dead level of political imbecility, but will victoriously avouch the integrity of American unity and lead nations for hundreds of years to come.

Have we not a right then to feel proud that we are Americans and that our lot is cast in these times? Let us never abase our position by the least approach to ignoble compromise. Let us not shrink from responsibility, but acquit ourselves as becomes an intelligent people, conscious of a bright future.

—*C. O. Porter, 1900.*

SKETCH OF FRED P. BRIGGS.

"A Christian's the highest type of man."—*Dr. Edward Young.*

Fred Percy Briggs, the subject of this sketch, was born in Hudson, Me., October 2, 1862. In early life his educational advantages were few, merely such as a somewhat sparsely settled country town could afford. But he was energetic and overcame all obstacles. He was ambitious to become a scholar, and with that end in view, he took a preparatory course at Corinth Academy and at Bucksport Seminary, and afterward entered the University of Maine (then the Maine State College,) from which institution he was graduated in 1889, with a high record for

scholarship, especially in natural history.

Immediately upon graduation he was made an assistant in the department of Natural History of his alma mater, which position he occupied four years. In the spring of 1894 he resigned his place in the college to engage in business in Bangor, where he remained about one year. At the end of that time, his health having failed, he gave up his business, purchased a farm in Scarboro, and settled down to a country life—a life which had always strong attractions for him. While living at Scarboro he was called to the chair of Natural Science in the state normal school at New Britain, Conn., where he taught one year with marked success. Again his health failed, and he returned to the farm. Here he was attacked by typhoid fever, from the effects of which he died, May 20, 1898.

As a scholar Mr. Briggs gave promise of a distinguished future. He was passionately fond of nature, a keen sportsman, and an enthusiastic naturalist. He was especially fond of botany, to which science he wished to devote his whole energies. But he was more than a mere naturalist; he had a deep interest in the study of man, his language, customs, traditions, folk-lore, etc. He had made considerable advancement in some of the Indian dialects, and was well read in the history and customs of certain tribes. He had an excellent literary taste, and a wide acquaintance with the best authors.

He was a teacher, whose love for his work made success certain from the start. He was diligent, painstaking, patient, thorough. He taught not only the subject of the day's lesson, but character as well; and his very presence in the class room was a blessing to his pupils.

Mr. Briggs was a frequent contributor to the agricultural and the religious press, and he would, no doubt, have become a prominent writer. His articles were distinguished for simplicity and excellent taste. What he wrote was like himself—genuine, outspoken, manly. But above all else he was a man. His was a noble soul—pure, brave, devotional, self-forgetting. No word unfit for the ear of the most refined woman even sullied his lips, no thought of evil seemed ever to enter his mind. He had an ardently religious nature—a nature that found

"Sermons in stones and good in everything,"

and that saw Divinity in every phase of nature. He was an earnest worker in the Young Men's Christian Association, in the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, in the church, in every place where he could speak a word for the Master. There are few workers in God's vineyard who wrought more faithfully than he, and none with less thought of personal reward.

THE SCHOOLHOUSE FIRE.

LAST fall it seemed my plain duty to assume the role of schoolmaster for a season before launching into another college year. Accordingly I laid the scene of my labors in a small country village in Western Maine and proceeded to gain experience, for it was my first school. The village is a typical old New England village of one long, straggling street, lined with majestic elms. Its inhabitants are of the good old aristocratic kind, and the position of schoolmaster demanded of me the utmost propriety, which I believe I always maintained, with but one exception.

On a hill at one end of the street sat two neat school houses side by side. The village some years before having outgrown its school accommodations, had built the new "high school" building near the old school house. In the old building an amiable young lady taught the smaller scholars, while I held forth in the other.

Well, I would not ask for a more pleasant term, and the next day would be the last.

It was a mild November evening. A final rehearsal of the parts for the usual exhibition for the next day had detained me longer than usual, but I was now comfortably settled in an easy chair at my boarding place. My thoughts went back to little incidents, pleasant and disagreeable, which make up the life of a school master and I felt not a little regret to part the next day with many friends. As I sat thus in my cozy little room, in the gathering dusk, the voice of the lady down stairs startled me by calling my name in a frightened tone.

"What is that light in the school house?"

"You must be mistaken," I said, "for the school house is closed." I had, myself, locked it and given the key to the boy who acted as janitor.

"Well, she said, "you come and see."

Without stopping to take my hat I went into the yard, expecting to see a light in some house near the school house. But no! There surely was a light in my school house, and a hazy, smoky light it was, too.

The school house was in the other part of the village, nearly a half mile away, but as I stood on a correspondingly high hill I could look across the valley and see a sight that filled me with alarm.

Across the street I noticed the neighboring family out in their yard, intently looking at the light. When they perceived me looking in a dazed way at the same object, some one shouted "fire!"

Then I rallied and an awful sense of guilt and terror thrilled me. Did I forget to close the stove grate, and had the coals now set fire to the building?

Not an instant longer did I remain stupidly gazing, but with a dash and a yell I started for the scene of the conflagration. The two families followed, frantically shouting "fire!" As the terrified procession proceeded down the street, it received fresh acquisitions from every house, a few remembering to take their pails.

I still maintained a pace that would warrant me a place in our intercollegiate meet, and at every bound gave vent to blood-curdling shrieks of

"fire!" As the noise preceded the mob, up would go the windows and out would crop the heads of people, with looks of blank surprise, just in season to be informed by me of "Fire! fire! fire!" and then they would hastily join the crowd.

Vivid anticipations of painful explanations to the superintendent shot through my brain and I pictured the frowns of the village fathers as they would gather around the smoking embers in the morning. With what chagrin would I meet my colleague, the young school mistress!

What a horrible misfortune! And so Fates were emphatically against me after a period of delusive and mocking prosperity.

All such thoughts and many more throbbed through my head, and I grimly smiled as I likened this most horrible catastrophe to a frightful dream.

But I was nearing the building, several rods ahead of the shouting, puffing mob, laboring painfully up the slope. Panting desperately, I struggled across the school house yard, still noting the smoky appearance of the building's interior. I threw myself against the outer door and it opened easily. I flew at the inner door with no definite idea of what I would do when I should find myself in the fiery furnace of the burning room. It opened.

On the floor sat the young school mistress with a mass of evergreen before her, and around her were gathered several of the larger boys and girls of my school.

"These decorations were to be a surprise," she said. "How did you know we were here? We pulled the curtain down and put the lamp on the floor so you would not see the light."

AN ACCIDENT.

A TERRIBLE accident happened to Dr. Irving W. Fay of the Polytechnic Institute, at Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday, October 22, while he was experimenting with liquefied air.

Prof. Fay got four gallons of liquefied air and had taken it to Brooklyn in a strong carboy. Members of the chemistry society of the institute were most interested in the lecture. The liquefied air had reached a temperature of two hundred degrees centigrade below zero, and kerosene, alcohol, mercury and even yellow phosphorous were frozen. Red phosphorous has never been dissolved and so, after the class was dismissed, Prof. Fay invited twenty of its members to stay and watch his experiment with that substance.

He filled an ordinary drinking glass about one quarter full of the red powder and then poured liquid air upon it. It soon separated and there seemed to be no apparent upon the powder in the glass. He poured the residue upon the table and began to stir it with a glass rod. Instantly a huge red flame, as from a bonfire, shot up almost to the ceiling. There was a report that was heard four blocks away. Two men staggered back from the table with their hands to their faces and fell to the floor. One man was a student who had been standing near the table, the other was the professor himself. The face

of the former was burned but he was not seriously injured. The professor's beard was burned off, his face marked as with a red hot iron, and his eyes were burned.

Dr. Fay was a former instructor in biological chemistry at the University of Maine and chemist at the experiment station—a man of great culture. It is feared that this sad accident may prove more serious than is yet really known.

THE LAW SCHOOL.

The school possesses a very good library, having all the leading text-books and reports on its shelves. In addition the students are allowed to use the well-equipped library of the Penobscot County bar. Dean Gardner is an experienced teacher and under his guidance the students are now busily engaged in their work. Mr. Gardner is assisted by Prof. R. H. Murray of Nova Scotia, who has the degree of Master of Laws from the Cornell College of Law.

All of the Maine colleges with the exception of Colby have representatives in the Law School. Other colleges represented are Brown, Wesleyan and Holy Cross.

The lectures on the History of Law by Prof. A. E. Rogers, and those on Bankruptcy by Gen. Charles H. Hamlin, are proving very profitable and interesting. It is understood that a number of the Bangor attorneys are to attend Gen. Hamlin's lectures when he treats of the new national bankruptcy law.

The first of the moot courts was held Friday afternoon, Nov. 4. A case involving the statute of fraud was heard, Lawyer Eastman acting as judge. McGill and Graham were the attorneys for the plaintiff and Williams and Fenderson were for the defence. Sessions of the court are to be held every Friday afternoon at two o'clock.

Miss Agnes Robinson has been elected clerk and E. E. Hobson crier of the moot court.

Judge Emery of the Maine Supreme Court made an informal visit to the school recently and was introduced to the Junior class by Prof. Rogers. The judge was given an enthusiastic welcome and made a very pleasing speech, containing kindly words of counsel and encouragement.

A society known as the Maine Law School Congress has been organized for debating purposes and instruction in parliamentary law. Various questions will be discussed and the manner of procedure is to be like that followed by legislative bodies. Sessions are to be held weekly. The following are the officers: President of the United States, Prof. R. H. Murray; speaker, S. V. McGill, of Rochester, N. H.; clerk, C. R. Oliver of Bangor, Me.; treasurer, Miss Agnes Robinson of Bragville, Me.; sergeant-at-arms, E. E. Hobson of Palmer, Mass.

LOCAL NOTES.

Master, Master! News, old news, and such news as you never heard of."
—The Taming of the Shrew—Act III, Sec. 2.

Initiations.

Excursions.

Rainy Saturdays.

When I was in Boston.

Write for THE CADET.

Subscribe for THE CADET.

Don't miss the freshman-sophomore game.

Harvey and Bennett, 1902, are at home for a short vacation.

"Zero" Merrill, 1900, is sick with pneumonia at K. Σ. House.

E. S. Mosher, '99, was called home Oct. 14 by the death of his father.

Howard E. Maddocks, '99, has been visiting friends here for the last week.

Mitchell, F. C., was at home last week superintending the schools of Newfield, York County.

R. L. Fernald is on a short trip up the B. & A. R. R. for the interest of the Glee Club.

Chapel looked rather slim Friday morning when the geology class were "up river."

Pres. Harris entertained the members of chapel choir at his home on Thursday evening, Oct. 18.

The civils of the senior class spent Oct. 13-15 at Pushaw for the purpose of rating a meter.

We were all home by seven, tired and hungry, but ready to enjoy the concert at the Universalist church that evening.

A few of the boys went hunting Saturday. Tait, 1900, shot a fine buck. Others fired at deer during the day.

U. of M. seems to play against "hard luck" a good deal. Here's hoping that her luck changes before long.

At a recent meeting of the Glee Club R. L. Fernald was elected business manager and C. P. Gray chosen as assistant manager.

McDonald has recently returned from his home in Portland, Me., where he went to attend his sister's marriage to Stephen Morrill, 1900.

The following students have recently returned to college: W. E. Belcher, '99, G. W. Hersey, '99, F. O. Johnson, 1900, and H. A. Saunders, 1901.

Prof. Rogers delivered a lecture at Bangor Thursday evening, Oct. 27, on "The Monroe doctrine." A number of students were in attendance.

Whittier, 1901, while pushing a slab through a planing machine got his finger in the planer, cutting off the end. What did he say?

The management of *The 1900 Prism* announces that their annual will be out by April 1, and have already started upon their work.

The freshmen say they would like to have the peanuts that they won in the freshman–sophomore base ball game. As yet the sophomores have

not delivered them to the freshman class.

Roy Allen, 1902, has been sick at the commons the past week with slow fever. He left Saturday for his home in Sedgwick in company with his mother.

H. F. Drummond, 1900, has been at his home in Bangor sick with typhoid fever. He is improving rapidly and expects to soon be back at work.

Prof. Estabrooke attended the annual convention of the North Aroostook teachers in Fort Fairfield. He addressed the association on "Poetry, its Nature and Study."

Joe Whitcomb, 1900, who had a severe attack of slow fever, is able to be about. He goes home the last of the week, expecting to return as soon as possible and resume his work.

Steps have been taken towards the organization of a college orchestra. There is a prospect of about seven pieces, there being quite a little talent in this line in the incoming class this fall.

Quite an interesting "snap" took place on the campus the other day between two members of the faculty. It resulted in the down-fall of Prof. Elden and Prof. Nichols regaining his wheel.

Quite a company of "rooters" accompanied the foot ball team to Waterville Oct. 29, and did efficient work. The team has disbanded for the season, having canceled the game with Tufts.

The second eleven went to Ellsworth Saturday to play Ellsworth Athletic Association. Keller, 1901, did excellent work for the second eleven until his leg was severely injured and he had to retire from the game. Neither side scored.

There are a good many of the students and of the faculty also, who regret that the field day is not going to be held. A semi-annual field day would help a great deal in keeping up the interest in the military department.

At a meeting of the mathematical and physical section of the Scientific Association Wednesday evening, Oct. 26, the following papers were read: Discussion of Cross Hairs, Mr. Ryther. Some Principles of Determinants with their Appliances, Mr. Mitchell.

At the Mt. Vernon House the lawn has been graded and a new driveway laid out. The new blinds recently put on have added much to the appearance of the house which when completed promises to be one of the attractions of the campus.

The following is the list of speakers for the Sophomore Declamation:—B. C. Martin, Fort Fairfield; M. B. Merrill, Stillwater; A. H. Robinson, Orono; R. A. Crosby, Benton Falls; Miss G. L. Fraser, Old Town; W. R. Bartlett, Center Montville; W. F. Hussey, Waterville; F. E. Watts, West Falmouth; L. H. Harvey, Orono.

We think the sophomores have one quality in which they are far superior to any other class: They always hang together in large numbers. If they have only one freshman to deal with they never attempt to do anything until they can muster at least a dozen men. We think this is a wise plan, for experience with 1902 (as well as 1900) has taught them that this is their only hope.

The Glee Club has been doing excellent work this fall under the

hard training of Coach Coombs who was leader of the Brown Glee Club for two years. The club is taking hold of the work with more energy than ever before, with the view of taking a two weeks' concert tour during the holiday vacation, through the principal cities and towns of Eastern Maine. A list of places to be visited will be given later. They will appear in Orono Dec. 9.

"Bottle" Harvey made the quickest time from Webster Station to the campus and return that was ever known; but a child will do most anything when it is severely frightened. Some one met him on his return and "Bottle" says, "Don't stop me, boys, I will see you later." All he could say the next morning was, "Keep it as quiet as possible, boys, and don't let the faculty get hold of it." Poor Sophs., you have our deepest sympathy; but be sure to test your blanket before using it next time.

On Monday, Oct. 31, the mechanical and electrical engineering students of the senior class, accompanied by Prof. Flint, Mr. Dickinson and Mr. Manson, went to Boston for a week's stay, to visit the twentieth triennial exhibition of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association. Besides taking in the fair, the electricals visited the power station of the West End Railway Co., the Edison Illuminating Company's station, Massachusetts Institute of Technology and the General Electric Co.'s works at Lynn.

The prospects now are good for a Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club. Fifteen men turned out at the first call including some good material. A subscription paper was started through the faculty, headed by Dr. Harris, to get the club on to its feet. Prof. Garcleton has been engaged to train the club and it is hoped that every man in college that plays any kind of a stringed instrument will come out and be present at the rehearsals. It will be good practice for them and later they will combine with the Glee Club for the concert trip.

One of the most interesting debates of the term thus far was held last Thursday evening in the Y. M. C. A. room. Subject, "Resolved: that the idea of a central fire in the earth is well founded." Aff.—Lombard, 1900, Mitchell, F. C., 1900. Neg.—Cole, 1900, Heyer, '99. The house decided in favor of the affirmative. There is a great interest shown in these debates, but not so much as there should be. Many students think they have not the time to give to this work; but what can a young man get out of a college education that will be of more value to him than the ability to stand before an audience and express his thoughts in proper language and in an influential manner? Education (from the Latin *educo*) is to enable us to bring out what there is in our mind.

The choice of Friday, Nov. 4 for the excursion to Brownville Slate Quarries and the Katahdin Iron Works, was a happy one, for the weather was perfect, the first really pleasant day for several weeks. Prof. Harvey and Dr. Harris escorted several of the faculty and about sixty seniors and juniors, leaving Oldtown at 7.40, via the B. & A. and reaching the slate quarries at nine o'clock. Through the kindness of the superintendent, Mr. E. E. Williams, the party were given a very clear idea of the process of manufacturing roofing

slate from the natural ledge of slate. How the ledge itself was formed was explained by Prof. Harvey. The available slate runs east and west in a strip about two hundred feet wide. The opening of the pit which is being mined covers half an acre and is two hundred feet deep. Led by our major, some of the more adventursome were lowered to the bottom of the pit, but there were others "who wouldn't go down there for five dollars." There was some delay in making connections for the Iron Works, but we arrived just in time to wait an hour for dinner. The iron works have not been in operation for nine years; the charcoal kilns and furnaces are still standing however. The iron ore is a red hematite, occuring a very few feet below the surface of the hill, the whole side of which has been mined but no deep shaft has been sunk. The mine could be run on a paying basis if freights were not so high, as the ore is very rich. On the way home there was a wait at Brownville, during which the boys woke up the town with the college yell, the old song about the Maine State farm and other stand-bys.

We wish to congratulate the new men who have been taken into the different fraternities. The following men have been initiated into the Q. T. V. :—F. H. Mitchell, 1900, Charleston; E. G. Mitchell, Auburn; B. H. Bodge, Wells; C. W. Margesson, Bangor; A. C. Lyon, Bangor; W. H. Crowell, Middletown, Conn. Beta Theta Pi :—E. S. True, Portland; A. G. Hamilton, Orono; H. P. Hamilton, Orono; W. E. Barrows, Jr., Augusta; E. B. Ross, Bangor; H. S. Hennessy, Bangor; E. W. Delano, Abbot; A. S. Webb, Portland. Kappa Sigma :—A. R. Davis, Auburn; H. M. Carr, Sangerville; Z. F. Livermore, So. Sebec; A. M. Watson, Portland; J. C. Warren, Westbrook. Alpha Tau Omega :—W. C. Hall, Brunswick; A. F. Wheeler, Brunswick; W. N. Dyer, Harrington; Wm. Graves, Presque Isle; H. R. Piper, Presque Isle; F. W. Kellum, South Berlin, Mass; J. W. Butman, Readfield. Phi Kappa Sigma :—T. Buck, Orland; N. A. Chase, So. Paris; H. E. Cole, Pleasantdale; F. E. Pressey, Bangor; A. W. Bachelder, Fryeburg. Delta Rho :—I. E. Mosher, Richmond; H. E. Duren, Richmond; H. B. Burns, Westbrook. Iota Phi :—F. Holmes, E. Machias; C. Dudley, Bryant's Pond. Phi Gamma :—Miss M. C. Rice, Bangor; Miss Arline Gilman, Orono; Miss M. Bean. Oldtown.

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ATHLETICS

We have clearly demonstrated the fact that an experienced foot ball team cannot be made in one season, from green men. On this year's team there were only three men of last year's eleven and although there was plenty of good material in the college, it lacked the experience that is necessary for good players.

BATES, 36; U. OF M., 0.

Our first game of the season was played on the home grounds with Bates, on Oct. 9, which resulted in an easy victory for the visitors. Their gains were mostly made by long end runs and mass plays through the tackles. Captain Bird was not able to play in this game and his place was taken by Sabine, who played a good game. Hatch and Palmer played well and the latter deserves especial mention for the hard game he put up and the tackles he made. Pulsifer was a tower of strength for Bates.

The following is the line-up:

BATES.		U. OF M.
Putnam	r. e.	S. Clark
Call	r. t.	Wormell
Calhoun, Moody	r. g.	Perkins
Childs	c.	Caswell
Saunders	l. g.	Sabine
Sturgis	l. t.	Armes
Richardson	l. e.	W. C. Clark, Page
Pulsifer	l. h. b.	French
Fowler	r. h. b.	Hatch
Purington	q. b.	Palmer
Halladay	f. b.	Grover

Score—Bates, 36; U. of M., 0. Time—twenty minute halves; referee and umpire, Hickson; umpire and referee, Cobb.

BOWDOIN, 28; U. OF M., 0.

On October 12 we played Bowdoin at Brunswick. The gains were mostly made on long end runs by Cloudman and Hunt. At one time we had the ball on Bowdoin's seven-yard line but lost it on a fumble. Palmer and Hatch played the best game for U. of M.

The summary:

BOWDOIN.		U. OF M.
Beatty	r. e.	Clark, Wight
Gregson	r. t.	Wormell
Wentworth	r. g.	Perkins
Bodwell	c.	Caswell
Young	l. g.	Bird
Stockbridge	l. t.	Sabine
A. W. Clarke	l. e.	Page
Hunt	r. h. b.	French
Cloudman	l. h. b.	Hatch
Hadlock	q. b.	Palmer
W. Clarke	f. b.	Grover

Score—Bowdoin, 28; U. of M, 0. Referee and umpire, Cobb; umpire and referee, Hickson. Time, 20 minute halves.

BATES, 34; U. OF M., 0.

We met Bates at Lewiston on October 15, and were outplayed in every point.

The summary:

BATES.		U. OF M.
Putnam	r. e.	Wight
Call	r. t.	Wormell
Childs	r. g.	Perkins
Moody	c.	Caswell
Saunders	l. g.	Bird
Sturgis	l. t.	Sabine
Richardson	l. e.	Page
Fowler	r. h. b.	French
Pulsifer	l. h. b.	Hatch
Purington	q. b.	Palmer
Halladay	f. b.	Barrows

Score—Bates, 34. Umpire and referee, Cobb; referee and umpire, Hickson. Time, 20 minute halves.

U. OF M., 59; DOVER AND FOXCROFT A. A., 0.

While the rain was coming down in torrents on October 26 we played the Dover and Foxcroft Athletic Association team on our own grounds. Although the team was quite heavy they showed but little knowledge of

the game and the result was a walk-over for U. of M. The summary:

U. OF M.		D. & F. A. A.
Wight	r. e.	Newton
Wormell	r. t.	Spaulding
Perkins	r. g.	Rogers
Caswell	c.	Chase
Bird	l. g.	Faulkers
Grover	l. t.	Mayo
Robbins, Page	l. e.	Milton
A. G. Davis, Armes	r. h. b.	Peaks
H. G. Davis, Hatch	l. h. b.	H. Ayer
Palmer	q. b.	A. Ayer
Thombs	f. b.	Warren

Score—U. of M. 59. Referee, Crathorne. Time, 20 and 15 minute halves.

COLBY, 6; U. OF M., 5.

On October 29 our team played Colby for the first time in two years. The game was played at Waterville and was hotly contested from start to finish. Neither side scored in the first half. In the second we kicked off to Colby, and after about a minute's play Atchley broke through our line with the ball, dodged the full-back and made a sixty-five-yard run down the field and a touchdown. Rice kicked the goal. After the next kick-off we steadily pushed the ball down the field making most of our gains through the right side of Colby's line, until Wormell was sent over for a touchdown. Armes failed to kick the goal. All of our team played a good game. The summary:

COLBY.		U. OF M.
Buneman	r. e.	Wight
Thayer	r. t.	Wormell
Scannell (Capt.)	r. g.	Perkins
Bean	c.	Caswell
Atchley	l. g.	Bird (Capt.)
Towne	l. t.	Grover
Dudley	l. e.	Page, Robbins
Haggerty	l. h. b.	G. H. Davis
Drew	r. h. b.	Davis, Ames
Tupper	q. b.	Palmer
Rice	f. b.	Thombs

Score—Colby 6; U. of M. 5. Touchdowns, Atchley, Wormell. Goal from touchdown, Rice. Umpire, Bates Referee, Hicks. Linesmen, Carthorne and Merrick. Time, 25 and 20 minute halves.

Ye Alumni.

'75.

Dr. Wilbur Allerd Bumps of Dexter was on the campus recently visiting old friends.

'76.

Elbridge Harlow Beckler, C. E., 1339 Wilton Ave., Chicago, Ill., has been appointed superintendent track, bridges and buildings, St. Louis & San Francisco R. R.

'77.

Owing to the large increase in their business, Danforth & Gould, both graduates of this institution, have recently fitted out a commodious law office in Skowhegan. This will not only be an addition to the city but is one of the best in Somerset County.

Thomas Jefferson Stevens, one of the leading druggists of Auburn, was on the campus recently.

'81.

Frank Swan Wade, B. S., New Richmond, Wis., physician and surgeon; attending physician to the St. Croix County Asylum for insane.

The new design for a cover recently accepted by the Cadet Board is a work of high merit. It was sent by Henry William Brown, M. S., who is professor of metaphysics and geol-

ogy at the Literary Institution, New Hampton, N. H.

'82.

Walter Flint, professor of mechanical engineering took his class to the Mechanic's Fair now being held at Boston.

Thomas Walter Hine, B. S., of Phoenix, Ariz., was recently appointed vice president of the Mancopa Loan & Trust Co.

Frederick Martin Reed, B. M. E., of New Bedford Mass., has been engaged as draftsman in the Johnson Typesetter Co.

'83.

Miss Janie Chase Michaels the talented young writer and teacher, her books upon life in Arizona being especially interesting, has resigned her position at Skowhegan High School and has started upon an extended trip abroad. During her travels she intends to take a journey through France and Germany where she will pay especial attention to the languages of these above mentioned countries. Her friends anticipate with a good deal of pleasure an account of her trip abroad written as it would be in her most pleasing style. Let us hope for a speedy issue of it.

Levi William Taylor is at present engaged at the Bangor Custom House.

'84.

Joseph Grant Kelly, C. E., Fort Stevens, Oregon, is overseer of U. S. Engineering Department, fortifications at mouth of Columbia river.

'86.

Arthur Dean Page, C. E., is acting as chief draftsman of the bridge department on the Great Northern R. R. His residence is at St. Paul, Minn.

'87.

Charles Mason is a draftsman in the office of the chief engineer on the Chihuahua & Pacific R. R. in Chihuahua, Mexico.

Ex-'89.

E. E. Greenwood has recently completed a very extensive sewer contract for the town of Skowhegan.

'91.

William Patten Nichols has been appointed chief draftsman of the New York Heat and Light Co. His address is 33 Gold St., New York.

'94.

Wallace Hight Jose was seen upon the campus recently for a short visit.

'97.

Marcus Libby Urann is taking a special course at Boston University School of Law for the degree of L. L. B.

'98.

Warner E. Welch was recently upon the campus, visiting old friends. He has accepted a position as engineer at Scalp Level, Penn.

C. G. Wiswell has engaged himself with McKay Machine Co.

C. E. Watts has charge of the erecting, drafting and repairing department at Scalp Level, Penn.

G. A. Whittemore has been working for the Winchester Metallic Co.

R. P. Stevens was present on the campus at Bates–U. of M. foot ball game. He is at present engaged in mercantile pursuits in the city of Ellsworth.

Elmer Drew Merrill is at present assistant in natural history.

THE CADET BATTALION.

The following are the officers of the cadet battalion which has been organized into four companies this fall:

Captain and Commander—P. Walker.

Cadet Captain and Chief of Staff—C. C. Whittier.

Cadet 1st Lieutenant and Chief Signal Officer—W. E. Belcher.

Infantry Battalion of four companies.

Signal Corps.

Cadet Band.

INFANTRY.

MAJOR AND STAFF.

Major—C. L. Small.

1st Lieutenant and Adjutant—E. P. Bassett.

1st Lieutenant and Quartermaster—O. O. Stover.

CO. A.

Captain—F. L. Batchelder.

1st Lieutenant—H. H. Oswald.

2d Lieutenant—E. M. Smith.

1st Sergeant—C. H. Lombard.

Sergeants—L. B. Russell, W. G. Jones, W. H. Caswell, W. J. Burgess.

Corporals—L. G. Varney, R. A. Crosby, W. H. Rastall, E. L. Watson, F. A. Willard.

CO. B.

Captain—A. C. Wescott.

1st Lieutenant—A. E. Boynton.

2d Lieutenant—A. W. Stevens.

1st Sergeant—J. G. Lurvey.

Sergeants—P. R. Goodwin, M. C. Hart, W. A. Weston, H. C. Strout.

Corporals—G. E. Goodwin, B. C. Martin, F. M. Davis, W. B. Hunter.

CO. C.

Captain—W. A. Murray.

1st Lieutenant—W. J. Morrill.

2d Lieutenant—B. W. Flint.

1st Sergeant—C O. Porter.

Sergeants—J. O. Whitcomb, J. A. Hayes, B T. Weston.

Corporals—W. H. Boardman, L. H. Harvey, L. H. Leonard, P. G. Shorey, —— Bogart.

CO. D.

Captain—R. H. Carlton.

1d Lieutenant—H. Brett.

2d Lieutenant—E. S. Mosher.

1st Sergeant—F. McDonald.

Sergeants—F. H. Vose, R. H. Brown, F. C. Mitchell.

Corporals—C. Whittier, H. P. Hoyt, F. L. Martin, L. H. Cary, L. M. Swasey.

SIGNAL CORPS.

2d Lieutenant Commanding—M. H. Powell.

1st Sergeant—J. S. Dunn.

Sergeant— —— ——

Corporal—S. Woodbury.

BAND.

Captain—Musical Director L. H. Drew.

1st Lieutenant—C. E. Blackwell.

1st Sergeant—Drum Major G. A. Hersey.

Sergeant— — — Noyes.

Corporal—C. D. Harvey, C. W. Bartlett.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION.

SPECIAL NEWSPAPER BULLETIN.

THE WEATHER FOR OCTOBER.

Abstract of meteorological observations taken at the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station, for the month of October, 1898.

Lat. 44° 54′ 2″ N. Lon. 68° 40′ 11″ W.

Altitude above the sea 150 feet.

Highest barometer, Oct. 2,	30.33 inches
Lowest barometer, Oct. 15,	29.27 "
Average barometer,	29.92 "
Number of clear days,	9
Number of fair days,	10
Number of cloudy days,	12
Total precipitation as water,	6.19 inches
Average for Oct. for 30 yrs.,	4.05 inches
Total movement of wind,	6780 miles
Average daily movement of wind,	218 7 "

TEMPERATURE.

Average for the month,	47°2
Average for Oct. for 30 yrs.,	45°68
Highest, Oct. 3,	86°
Highest for Oct. for 30 yrs.,	86°
Lowest, October 10,	19°
Lowest for Oct. for 30 yrs.,	13°
Average of warmest day, Oct. 3,	64°
Average of coldest day, Oct. 10,	34°

THE COLLEGE YELL.

Are the students satisfied with the college yell? Isn't it too much of a State cheer?

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Maine!

At the Northfield Student Conference, Colby and Bates were very willing to give it. They seemed to think that they had as much right to that yell as we did. Why shouldn't we have a yell that they couldn't give at sight?

Here are the yells of some of the largest colleges of the country:

Wah-hoo-wah, wah-hoo-wah,
Da-Da-Da-Dartmouth, wah-hoo-wah,
Tiger!

βρεκὲκεγεξ κοὰξ κοάξ,
βρεκεκεκεξ κοαξ κοαξ,
ὤὸπ, ὤὸπ, παραβαλοῦ.
Yale!

Brown University has six distinct college cheers. Two of them are given here:

1.
Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah!
B-R-O-W-N, Brown, Brown, Brown.

2.
Ki Yi Yi Yi! Ki Yi Yi Yi!
Ki Yi Yi Yi! Brown! Brown! Brown!

Ray! Ray! Ray!
C-O-L-U-M-B-I-A!

U. of T.—Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
U. of T.—Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Hur-rah! Hur—rah!
Tennessee—Tennessee—Rah! Rah!
Rah!

Cornell, I yell, yell, yell,
Cornell!

Why shouldn't we have the best yell out? At the next athletic meeting have a committee appointed to work up the matter.

A. E. B.

Eye Work

at night should never be done by a poor light. Many permanent eye-injuries are caused by bad lamps. Our "B & H." central-draft reading lamps give that soft, clear, strong light that students who work at night ought to have. Prices on the plain styles are very reasonable; $2.00 or so buys a good one.

P. H. VOSE & CO.,
59 Main St., Bangor.
"Walk in and look around."

Little Giant Lunch Room
For Ladies and Gentlemen.
Quick Lunch Served at all Hours Day or Night. . . . . . **S. S. Glidden,** Proprietor.
177 Main Street, Old Town, Maine.

L. SPENCER,
....DEALER IN....
COAL, WOOD, and ICE.
No. 50 Mill Street, Orono.

The People who advertise with us are:

J. A. Robinson & Son, Clothiers.
J. N. V. Lane, Electrical Supplies.
A. Lewis, Cigars and Tobacco.
The Record Printing Co.
The Old Town Shoe Store.
The University of Maine.
A. J. Durgin, Furniture and Hardware.
Bugbee & Co., Booksellers and Stationers.
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Perkins' Shoe Store.
Heath, Photographer.
F. E. Whitcomb, D. D. S.
F. D. Pullen & Co., Custom Tailors.
John Conners, Boots and Shoes.
J. W. Palmer & Co., Boots and Shoes.
Star Printing Co.
Harry Stewart, Gent's Furnishings.
Adolf Pfaff, Jeweler.
A. T. Gonyer, Hair-dresser and Barber.
Hellenbrand & Co., Clothiers.
Chandler & Co., Furniture and Carpets
Orono House.
Benj. Weeks, Livery Stable.
Homstead, Boots and Shoes.
Leville Brothers, Clothiers.
G. L. Spaulding, Confectionery and Light Groceries.
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S. S. Glidden, Lunch Rooms.
H. F. Lawry, Groceries and Provisions
Globe Steam Laundry.
Dr. E. B. Sanger, Bangor.
James Kennedy, Printer.
Penobscot and White Star Steam Laundries, Bangor
L. Spencer, Coal, Wood and Ice.
Hooper, The Tailor, Bangor.
Fred W. Jacques, Restaurant.
P. H. Vose & Co., Crockery, etc.
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F. C Chalmers, Photographer.
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