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Editorials.

How do you expect to spend your vacation? is the question asked by one student of his schoolmates. The answers are various. Some will visit their "College chums;" others will seek amusement at a favorite summer resort, and the majority will once more join their relatives and friends at home.

"*Laber Omnia Vincit*," the well-known motto, is suggestive of what we may hope was accomplished when the young ladies selected from the several College classes lifted the virgin earth from the foundation site of the new building to be erected for their occupancy. It was right that they should participate in the impressive ceremony, which inaugurated a new era in the history of Western Maryland College. Stronger hands than theirs will finish their work.

"Some books are to be tasted, others swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested." Since the beginning of the present collegiate year our College has opened a reading room in its library, and we have had access not only to the works of standard authors, but also to the best periodicals of the day. As different people have different tastes, some works are "tasted," that is they are glanced over, and not being palatable to the literary mind, are cast aside, when perchance they are taken up by another reader with a different taste and "swallowed." From this we conclude that various material is necessary to replenish the hungry desires of the literary mind, so we have many periodicals on our library table, which keep us informed of the current news, and also of the productions of new authors attempting to place a star in the crown of literary fame. Among the many periodicals found on our library table are the following: The Atlantic Monthly, The Century, The

Forum, The New Princeton Review, Harper's Weekly, The Christian Herald, The Christian Advocate, The Critic, The Methodist Protestant, The Nation, The Queries, Family Fiction, The Youth's Companion and the Watchman.

A plan is on foot for each society to arrange the works by their respective authors, and then the miscellanies, in a stated order, and furnish each other three societies with a catalogue of its books. By this method each society will have the names of the books in all the libraries of the societies.

Glory! The name resounds like a surging sea. It dazzles us with a blaze of splendid meaning. It is the end and object of all the triumphs that human power can achieve. It has been fiercely fought for by all men; it has been pursued throughout all time; it has been sought more passionately than even love or money.

The commencement exercises in June promise to be of unusual interest. The exhibition in gymnastics and calisthenics will take place on the 10th, and on the 11th a concert will be given, in which the musical talent of the College will participate. On Sunday morning the long line of students will slowly wend their way to the M. P. Church, to listen to their new president, Dr. Lewis, in his Baccalaureate Sermon. Dr. B. F. Benson, our former vice-president, will address the Christian Association at night. The joint entertainment of the Browning Literary and Philomathean Societies will be held on Monday night, and this will be followed on Tuesday morning by the reading of the grades for the year and the awarding of prizes.

We wish our ex-active members and friends to notice particularly here that the time for the Society reunion, which has in former years taken place on Wednesday, has been changed to Tuesday afternoon. The oratorical contest between the Irving and Webster Literary So-

cieties will take place on Tuesday night. The Class Day Exercises on Wednesday morning will be followed at night by the Annual Oration before the Literary Societies of the College, which is to be delivered by Col. H. Kyd Douglass, of Hagerstown, Md.

The Commencement Day Exercises, on Thursday morning, will be the crowning feature of the week. The Senior Class, consisting of eleven ladies and six gentlemen, have been making every effort to "launch" themselves into life with great honor and success.

If we can judge the interest of the exercises by the number of "class meetings" and "committee meetings," we may truly expect to be highly entertained by the Class of '87 during the entire commencement week.

We can with great candor, however, compliment the graduating class of this year upon their very successful career through College, and we hope that the education bestowed upon them by their dear old Alma Mater, and which they seemed to have received with so much appreciation, may prove a great blessing and honor to them, both in the business and social sphere of life.

The Annual Oration and Essay before the Alumni of the College, on Thursday night, will close the festivities of the week. The Oration will be delivered by Mr. Lynn R. Meekins, of the Baltimore American, and the essay read by Miss Bessie Miller, of Elkton, Md.

Beyond doubt the most salient characteristic of life in this latter portion of the 19th century is its speed—what we may call its hurry, the rate at which we work—and the question to be considered is, first, whether this rapid rate is in itself good; and next, whether it is worth the price we pay for it, a price rarely reckoned up, and not very easy to ascertain thoroughly. Unquestionably life seems fuller and longer for this speed; is it truly richer and more effective?

No doubt we can do more in our eighty years for the speed at which we travel, but are the extra things we do always worth doing? No doubt we can *do* more, but that is "doing" everything, and "being" nothing.

The business managers of the PORTFOLIO are very desirous of straightening up its books and bills by the close of the present year. Like all other persons they like to begin with beginning and end with the ending. All our readers will know what is to be said next. The PORTFOLIO is very sorry to have to apply to its friends for funds when so young, but we really think this a very good reason. We had no previous treasury, nor any donation to start with, and of course there is no way for us to pay unless we are paid. If our subscribers will remember that their subscriptions are due in advance and pay at once, we will be able to settle up the few bills we have. The matter of a subscription is quite small to you, but it aggregates a good deal for us. We earnestly request you, therefore, to send your dues as soon as possible.

The next issue of the PORTFOLIO will be the last issue of the year, and we hope to make it a good issue. We will attempt to have it appear on Thursday of commencement week and promise our readers a full and accurate account of the proceedings of the coming commencement, which bids fair to be the most interesting one in the history of the Western Maryland College. We advise all persons to obtain a copy of our next issue and as the number will be limited, it will be safe to order before hand.

The Best Method of Promoting the Temperance Cause.

We publish below two more of the Weigand prize essays. The last essay of this series will appear in the next issue. We wish also to state that these essays are limited in length.

When by man's first sin a knowledge of right and wrong was brought into this world, it was accompanied not only by a strong inclination to follow evil ways, but also to pervert the bounties of God's providence to an evil end. The necessities of man's existence, wholesome and harmless in their proper use, by the instigation of Satan, become the fatal instruments of his downfall and ruin. Perhaps no country has ever realized as keenly the terrible effects of intemperance in the rising generation as our own. Not that the evil has taken greater root in our mother soil than elsewhere, for that would denote a national degeneracy inconsistent with one whose moral principles are unquestionable, but that the alert minds of our citizens are ever-ready to seize the hydra-headed monster vice in its infancy before it reaches overwhelming proportions and endeavor to effect its extermination. It must be remembered that America was the first country to adopt measures for resisting the inroad liquor was making on the people, the origin of the first temperance movement dating from the beginning of the present century. The effects of intemperance are too well known to enter into detail concerning the enormity of the evil, so it shall principally concern us to decide upon some method by which the liquor-traffic may be suspended and the temperance cause promoted. Since the evil exists, to effect its cure. Many expedients have been tried, but with little success and total prohibition looms up as the best and only resource which will insure perfect freedom from the curse of nations.

The impetuous will of man can be controlled only by the strong arm of the law and compulsion is much superior to persuasion or personal option to induce total abstinence.

The argument may be advanced that in a free country the people should have the liberty of selecting their own food and drink, and deciding upon the amount consumed, and an act of the legislature in regard to prohibition

would infringe upon the independent rights of the citizens. This would be true of the upholders of the liquor traffic were not already in bondage—if not to their insatiate appetites to mammon their god. It is strange they consider themselves free people when they are slaves to the greatest of tyrants King Alcohol!

Strange they rebel against the power that would lift them from the sloughs of degradation into which they have cast themselves by the use of liquor, and prefer the cankering chains of an eternal bondage to one of earth's greatest curses!

Free indeed! The drunkard knows no such word as freedom! His fetters were forging, his liberty of soul and body was being bartered when he began his downward career by his first glass of wine.

The inebriate is no longer responsible for his actions, his opinions in regard to legislative acts should have no weight with those by whom they are enacted. Also it is not likely that the liquor seller would advocate prohibition to the utter ruin of his trade.

Unless the liquor traffic be abolished by law, all the efforts of temperance lecturers and advocates will be in vain. Moral suasion may do much but since the time of Eve there has been a disposition of the human mind to partake of forbidden fruit. You see this illustrated in the predilection of Young America for the use of tobacco.

Older persons preach of its injurious effects—that it is poisonous and ruinous—but boys cannot be satisfied until they have tested it for themselves and puffed cigarettes in defiance of the fact even that it dwarfs their stature and mustache. It is the *law* which prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors that prevents it from working wholesale ruin.

The whisky sellers are profuse in their arguments that "prohibition does not prohibit." They maintain that a legislative act in favor of prohibition would tend to impoverish those to whom liquor has become a necessity. Not

being able to procure it in their own district or State, they go beyond the prohibitory limits and buy it at any price however exorbitant.

We reply that liquor never becomes a necessity to those in whom there remains one feeble spark of manhood and independence. If, however, they have sunk to the level of the brute order of creation, if it has come to the point when to relinquish their master death is the inevitable sequence, far better would it be that death be even *forced* upon them, than that they should live a disgrace to themselves, then kindred and their race!

Prohibition is not to save the old toppers so much as to remove the temptation and contaminating influence from the youths of our generation.

It is true where but a small section of country declares prohibition the thirsty inhabitants flock across the borders and make the fortunes of the outside whisky sellers, but let our whole grand Union enter into a Temperance League and the result will be quite different. Let liquor be put clear beyond the reach of man State by State until one indissoluble Temperance Union is formed, then can we be said to exist free from the baneful influence of earth's greatest curse. The liquor sellers are but another class of monopolists. They grasp eagerly at any method of twisting or screwing the money out of the poor man's pocket into their own.

All conscientious scruples were long since laid aside when they entered into the liquor traffic or rather the human soul traffic, for they may be considered commission merchants for Satan since they supply him with the majority of victims for eternal punishment.

These monopolists by their influence, opulence and power hold the poorer classes alike with their opinions in subjection. The poor man dares not strike at the hand which after a day of unremitting toil on his part grudgingly gives him his daily bread, for his tyrannical master at the least provocation, does not

hesitate to withdraw the mere pittance which serves as his support.

The liquor sellers forms so cogent a factor in political power that an individual effort in opposition is sheer self destruction. But for all that, there is great power in the working class if they would but realize it. Let them collectively resist their employer and their might is equal to his own. And here lies our greatest hope for success.

It is to bring all classes to a realization of their strength and a desire to exercise their freedom of opinion. Remove the fear of oppression by showing the excess in numbers of the employees over the employers. Rouse them to such a state of enthusiasm that words will be succeeded by actions and in boldly attacking one tyrant, two will be dethroned, first, the despot of all classes—liquor, and second the poor man's ruler—the liquor seller.

A step is advanced in the right direction when an effort is made to gain the attention and interest of the people.

All may have some influence in this matter, but of course the higher the rank or position of the man who advocates temperance principles, the greater will be the interest manifested and a higher position will the question assume. When the leading men of our community advance eager and are willing to devote their whole lives to the promotion of the temperance cause, the respect they gain by such an action is inestimable.

Prominent among such men may be named Mr. Weigand who has evinced so clearly his devotion to the cause.

Our army of prohibitionist headed by such strong and worthy characters, and aided by the prayers of godly women, should, until election day, enlist the attention and feeling of the masses, and on that day declare total prohibition, and crush the evil intemperance clear out of existence by the right of ballot.

The Best Method of Promoting the Temperance Cause.

The saloon is bad, and only bad. Its evil

effects are to be seen all around us. It gathers from our firesides, our homes, where the fountains of joy has always run full the most promising youths; even in our public schools and churches it finds victims. We cannot overtake it in its march, nor can we deprive it of its prey. What shall we do? Let me say that I use the term "saloon," where some may judge it to be used wrongly; but it is evidently the desire of the prohibition movement to do away with the *saloon* entirely. No law can stop a man from *drinking*, only inasmuch as it prohibits him from getting anything to drink. Now as to our question, some may say, warn against. Yes. That is what we have been doing these many years, and it is now bolder than ever. Others say, "Form societies, circulate the pledge. Yes. This has been done, and you are bound to acknowledge that it has not accomplished its purpose. The only way to check its progress is to annihilate it—blot it out. This is certainly a sure plan, but, how can it be done?"

This is evidently a question of no small concern; a question which arrays the cardinal principles of society; a question in which our whole nation is deeply concerned. Surely this question must be settled by the American people. But how shall the people do this? There seems to be two courses which can be taken with a great deal of security, and either would be undoubtedly effectual, if the people *unitedly* would take a determined stand. They are the "Third party movement," and by a popular vote of the people, or in other words prohibition versus anti-prohibition.

The latter alternative is the method of action which I shall advocate, and which I shall endeavor to prove to be the best.

How are all great questions of the day settled? Our answer would be by the people. Still the answer is not definite. How shall the people vote, if questions are to be settled this way? Shall they cast their ballots with the Third party, which specially denounces the

liquor traffic or shall it be definite legislation pro or con. Let us see why we should have definite legislation without regard to party. First, we shall consider how useless it would be to look for legislation from either of the old parties. That the principles of the old parties have become ineradicably wrought in the hearts and minds of the American people is clear to every one; to such a degree that, no matter what question is before them they will not desert their colors. This has been shown by both parties refusing to have anything at all to do with the question. Party must be upheld, right or wrong. And while party principles are upheld, the principles of right are often crushed. Indeed we feel justified in saying that there are more voters in either the Democrats or Republican parties, than in the Third party, who are in favor of prohibition, but who will not vote according to their convictions, simply because, as they say, they are "Democrats" or "Republicans." The great desire of both parties at the present day is to "keep in power," without regard to justice and morality. "All is fair and right in politics" is the motto.

Again: Let us consider why a Third party movement is not the most desirable plan of action. As we said before there are too many Democrats and Republicans in favor of prohibition, who will not ally themselves with the Third party, for it to gain much power. People see the great need of reform, but are not in favor of creating a "party" to accomplish this. All long standing public evils are not to be settled in any other way than by a united vote of the people. This will never be accomplished, we think through a created party.

While I am not a third party man, still I believe its principles to be the very best. But I do say that its work is ineffectual. While indeed it may gain many triumphs, they are only for a time; for these victories must be gained at every election. To the most ignorant this must surely appear to be a most dan-

gerous plan. While we most earnestly desire prohibition, we, at the same time, want it lasting. What is the use of having prohibition this year and license next? And this we will surely have if we have a third party. Again: It is not to be thought that the habit of drinking among our people is the only evil with which we are to contend; nay a much worse practice our people are engaging in—that of opium eating. And would it be thought a thing incredible if I should say that in a few years our nation will be fighting against this evil? Is it, then, improbable that we shall not have a fourth party? At least we may safely conclude that there will be many "soreheads," who will arise and proclaim themselves the head of another party—the fourth. Without uniting, prohibitionists prefer to send a part of their forces to fight against them. What would have been thought of Lee's generalship if, at the battle of Manassa, he should have caused a part of his army to fight on the side of the enemy, or even sent them home, saying that he thought they could win the battle without their help? No, we want all the recruits that can be secured on our side, if we ever expect to have *prohibition*. And to have this we must throw away party animosities, forget party, and then *every* man of prohibition principles would cast his ballot pro. I want no better proof that this plan of definite legislation is better than any other, than experience. And what has been the experience of prohibitionists in this country? Has it not been that whenever the question comes before the people in this way, that it generally carries the day? True, it is often defeated; but shall we not expect this? A thing that is not worth laboring for is not worth having. So we expect resistance.

I shall not go into detail and tell the number of counties, and states even, in our Union that have secured prohibition through this means; but I shall merely call attention to the number of counties in our own state that have

secured this. And ere long there will not be a single county that will not have prohibitory laws. People must be convinced that this state of affairs is the better before they will cast their votes for it; and this is what is being done. We cannot hope to make a national issue of this at present. The country is not ready for it. Let the states and counties act first, and when the time comes for more complete action then let the nation act. It must be clear to every one that prohibition men are not acting together under the present circumstances; but let the question come "for" or "against," and will not prohibitionists of all parties join hands and sweep it from our midst? Let us then, while advancing this grand work, draw the line between those who are for and against, and send men of known prohibition principles to our legislative halls, and thereby secure an opportunity of unitedly voting against this traffic.

For the College Portfolio.

Arcana.

There is a species of ephemeral literature well known to College Faculties, of which, so far as the present writer is aware, no collection has ever been made for publication; certainly not because the amount of it is too meagre to afford material for such a collection, but perhaps because the publication of it would be deemed a violation of secrecy that should be sacredly maintained, or perhaps because no one acquainted with this literature has supposed it of sufficient importance to justify making it, or any portion of it, known beyond the walls of the Faculty room. The writer, who has had abundant opportunity of making such a collection as has been referred to, if he had been disposed, has not done so, and he does not now hold out to his readers the idea that he proposes to gratify them with an exposure of specimens of the literature in question, even though he believes that such as he would ex-

pose—only choice specimens—would do no discredit to the authors, and might afford, to say the least, some entertainment. And yet it is the writer's intention to tell some secrets—namely, some of his own secret thoughts, awakened by the attention he has given at various times to literary productions of the kind which were read in Faculty meeting, considered, acted upon, and then consigned to the waste basket, and afterward to the flames. Hence he has alluded to this literature as ephemeral. Still it did not perish before it had accomplished the purpose for which it was designed, any more than many a newspaper that lost all its interest after the day on which it was printed.

One of my secret thoughts while listening to the reading by the Secretary of the Faculty of the communications of students setting forth the causes of absence from College appointments, failures to prepare recitations, or neglect of assigned duties, has been that the noticeable sameness of excuses, especially of several coming from the same individual, indicated the possibility, if not probability, of something radically wrong in the premises. It would be uncharitable to suppose that any ingenuous student would intentionally deceive the Faculty as to the real cause of a delinquency, but I have sometimes not been able to resist the impression that certain stereotyped terms used in the literature under consideration—such as "sickness," "indisposition," and "unavoidable circumstances"—may have been employed with some "mental reservations," so that the terms themselves would hardly bear strict construction, except perhaps the second one cited—"indisposition"—in a certain sense. Another of my secret thoughts has been that students sometimes glide into a habit of excusing themselves on imaginary grounds, forgetting that even if they succeed in getting the Faculty's approval, they are losers by their gain. They ought to have the approval of their own consciences, or they will only be

"If you were to meet a lion and a bear, which would you rather, that the lion should eat you, or the bear?" Many will answer, "Neither;" but certainly you would rather the lion should eat the bear.

"What is the difference between six dozen dozen, and a half a dozen dozen?" Many will say, "No difference," and be "caught."

"A man writing to his friend had occasion to use the word *cat*; now can you tell in five guesses how he spelled the word?" Many will guess five times and miss it; for the true answer is "c-a-t."

A gentleman who prided himself on his "sharpness" walked into a bank, and said to the Cashier, "Did you ever see a pencil that would write any color you name?" "No, sir," was the reply, "Well, I have one; just name any color." "Write blue," said the cashier. No sooner said than done. The gentleman took his pencil and simply wrote the word "blue." "That is very smart said the Cashier; and now sir, did *you* ever see any of the new coin—three pieces to a dollar?" "No, sir;" was the reply, "Well," said the Cashier, "I will show you some," and immediately laid before his "sharp" friend—a half-dollar and two twenty-five cent pieces! Here was "a Roland for an Oliver." Both "catches," it will be seen, were by tricks of expression.

"In the low lands of Maryland there are musquitoes so large that many of them would weigh a pound," is startling, but it is never the less true.

I once said to an old friend that "Mr. ——— had died and made a will in which he bequeathed a large sum to ———." "Never heard of such a case in my life" said my friend. He relieved me of my surprise at his remark however by adding, "I presume that you meant to say, Mr. ——— made a will, &c., and died afterwards." "Oh, yes; I see it now."

A gipsy woman having told two young ladies, that, for a shilling each, she would show them the faces of their future husbands, they gave her the money; whereupon she produced a pail of water, and bade the young ladies' look into it, saying to them: "There you see them." "Why" they replied, "we only see our own faces." "Well," added the gipsy, "and will not those be your husband's faces when you are married?"

"Did you say that I never missed a drink, sir," asked a man of his neighbor, in an angry and threatening manner. "I may have done so," replied the neighbor. "But you know, sir, that I never drink, and detest the very smell of liquor." "Well, then," replied the neighbor, "you never miss a drink, do you." That put the matter in a different light. There was a trick in the expression.

In a little play called "the high jump" "there is a trick of expression. You say to the company, "Who can place two chairs back to back about three feet apart; then pull off his shoes and jump over them?" The "catch" is in the application of the pronoun "them," which of course is properly to the "shoes," not to the "chairs."

A teacher who in a fit of vexation called her pupils a set of young adders, on being reproved for her language, apologized by saying that she was speaking to those just beginning arithmetic. Here was a trick of expression.

A genuine Yankee in San Francisco, having bored a new comer with every conceivable question relative to his object in visiting the gold country, his hopes, his means, and his prospects, at length asked him if he had a family.

"Yes, sir; I have a wife and six children, and I never saw one of them."

After this reply the couple sat a few minutes in silence, when the interrogator again commenced:

"Were you ever blind, sir?"

"No, sir."

"Did you marry a widow, sir?"

"No, sir."

Another long interval of silence.

"Did I understand you to say, sir, that you have a wife and six children living in New York, and had never seen one of them?"

"Yes, sir; so I stated it."

Another and a longer pause. Then the interrogator again inquired: "How can it be, sir, that you never saw one of them?"

"Why," was the response, "one of them was born after I left."

A correspondent of the *St. Paul Pioneer Press* was fishing at Nantucket with Rev. Robert Collyer, Robert Burdette, and several other serious gentlemen. He says:

I can not refrain from telling a conundrum that was propounded to the four ministers when the blue-fish party went ashore at the "Pint" and took their picnic dinner under the shade of a fisherwoman's hut. It was, "If Solomon was the son of David, and Joab the son of Zeruah, what relation was Zeruah to Joab?" They all said "father" at once, and when assured that the answer was wrong, there was much curiosity.

"Will you state that again?" asked Mr. Collyer, laying down his fork. It was restated.

"Well," said he, "David and Solomon had nothing to do with it, but Zeruah was Joab's daddy."

"No; guess again," was the reply.

The clergy all insisted that the answer was right, and Mr. Collyer said, "He certainly must have been his father, and I won't eat another mouthful until you tell me what the catch is."

When told that "Zeruah was Joab's mother," he exhibited much joyousness, and told Powers and Fish that he was surprised that they didn't know their Bibles better.

"When I was once in danger from a tiger," said an East Indian veteran, "I tried sitting down and staring at him, as I had no weapon."

"How did it work?" asked a by-stander.

"Perfectly; the tiger didn't even offer to touch me!" "Strange! very strange! How did you account for it?" "Well, sometimes I've thought that is was because I sat down on a high branch of a very tall tree."

"Is it correct to say, 'I put up at the X. Hotel?'" inquired one traveling man of another. "No." "What ought I to say?" "I put up with the X. Hotel would be about the thing."

A good story is told of a well-known Episcopal bishop. The bishop is a very staid, glum sort of a good man, and the last one in the world to enjoy a joke, especially one on himself. A waggish friend meeting him the other day in a car, astonished him by exclaiming, after a reference to his High Church principles:

"Why, Bishop, I hear that on Easter you appear in your pulpit with a crown and a palm."

"What!" exclaimed the bishop in astonishment. "Nonsense! You know better."

"Yes," replied the other, "with a crown on your head and a palm in your hand."

"It is a libel! Who could have started such a story?" responded the distinguished prelate warmly. "But, pshaw! it is idle to talk about it; it is so absurd."

The conversation was changed, but the bishop did not forget his friend's words; they preyed on his mind and worried him; he was afraid the libelous, atrocious report would get into the papers, and then it would become a popularly accepted fact, which there would be no denying.

He sought for his friend the next day at his office, for the purpose of learning the origin of the outrageous story; but the other, who is considerable of a wag, sorely

vexed the spirit of the accomplished prelate before he would make any satisfactory explanation, and then, with a laugh and a twinkle of the eyes, he exclaimed:

"Why, Bishop, haven't you a crown to your head, and a palm to your hand? See?"

The bishop was so much pleased with the explanation that he succeeded in raising a laugh; though the expression of fierce solemnity that settled on his features, as he left shortly after, leads his friend to believe that he did not thoroughly enjoy the joke.

"Mr. Featherly," said Bobby at the dinner table, "how do you pronounce d-o?" "Do, Bobby," replied Mr. Featherly, indulgently. "How do you pronounce d-e-w?" "D-u-u-e-w," said Mr. Featherly. "Well, then, how would you pronounce the second day of the week?" "Tewsday, I think." "You're wrong." "Wrong? How would you pronounce the second day of the week, Bobby?" "Monday."

"Pray," said Mr. — to a gentleman he overtook on the road, "will you have the complaisance to take my great coat in your carriage to town?" "With pleasure, my dear sir; but how will you get it again?" "O very easily," replied the modest applicant, "I shall remain in it."

The latest "fake" among retail dealers is the announcement that they will sell thirteen postage stamps for a cent and a quarter. Naturally, the person so informed will exclaim as to how such a thing can be, but a moment's thought will impress him with the truth of the statement, inasmuch as he can buy thirteen two-cent stamps anywhere for a cent and a quarter of a dollar.

My readers will perhaps recognize in some of these specimen what they have already seen published in newspapers; I have put them into this article to make it a sort of "collection of specimen of tricks of expression" that may be of use for reference to those who take an interest in such things.

J. T. W.

For the College Portfolio.

While We May.

In the harmonious plan of creation everything moves in its appointed sphere. The beautiful order which pervades the natural world is charming to contemplate. Nowhere throughout the vast universe, with its many worlds which revolve without ceasing, do we find a single discord in the melody which so delights and entrances our minds, although it is inaudible to our material ear. Listen as attentively as we may, no sound breaks the stillness which reigns throughout immensity; not even a murmur makes itself heard when we strive to catch, by means of our material sense, some portion of the music of the spheres, but turn the ear of the intellect, which is more nearly akin to the great master mind, and which can appreciate, at least in some degree, the beauty and grandeur of his handiwork, then what strains of marvelous music, bespeaking the divine omnipotence, fall upon and awe the listener. Every planet and star has its appointed place in which to move, and is kept there by the hand which formed and assigned it to that particular orbit. All things are arranged in beautiful order. In the creation of our world, first was the mineral deposit out of which the soil of the earth was formed; then vegetation sprung up in brilliant beauty, to form the connecting link between the mineral and animal kingdoms; then came the lower classes of animals, and finally, after the earth had passed through the necessary change in order to fit it for the abode of man, he appeared in the image of his creator, to be the sovereign of the land, and "have dominion over everything." In the natural world all things are directed by an overruling power. Season follows season, each bringing its products and pleasures for the support and enjoyment of man. Winter, with its snow and ice, is but the preparation of the earth for its springtime beauty. Spring brings with it sun-

shine and flowers, and is but the promise of the joyous summer to follow. Autumn, rich with its ripened fruits and full garner, comes on to remind us that another year has almost passed away, and that winter approaches to provide a period of rest, in which to prepare for the spring time again. Seed time and harvest, sunshine and shadow follow each other in quick succession, and are the result of the overruling providence of God. He orders all things as they are and should be, governs them as He thinks best, and they respond to His sway as a flower turns to the sunlight. Thus we see how inanimate nature is governed, and that it can but recognize and respond to the power which directs it. No opportunity is given the plant to grow or stand still as it may choose, even if it had the ability to make the choice. It must carry out the plan God has designed that it shall, it must grow to its full development, and then die, because so it has been ordained, and there is no departure from that law. The brutes are guided by a voice which they must follow, and which has been assigned them by their Maker. To man alone, of all God's creatures, has He given opportunity. Endowed as he is with intellect and reasoning power, it is for him to choose whether he will make the best of or not the life with which he has been entrusted; he is to decide for himself what destiny is to be his; he is capable of looking forward to the future and of reasoning out what will most probably be the result of his labors; he is aware that virtue brings its own reward and vice its punishment; he knows that an upright life has the approval of God, while "wickedness is an abomination in His sight," and he is cognizant that a wasted life brings no happiness, either to himself or others, but is productive only of misery and remorse.

The flowers have no power to ascertain what plan to adopt in order to reach their highest development and beauty. The All-wise Father has provided for them the means

by which to grow and flourish without any effort upon their part. In like manner the beasts of the field are provided with instinct, and by that they are directed in the proper way, and our Heavenly Father cares for them as much as He cares for us who bear His likeness, yet we sometimes repay His loving kindness with much less gratitude than the brutes or the flowers which adorn the earth with beauty. Opportunities for advancement are offered in almost all conditions of life, and when they do appear and are neglected, it is very seldom that they are presented again. No matter what we may be or where we may be, if we take advantage of such opportunities as are presented, we will find that they will multiply and finally lead us up to a height we never expected to reach.

If, while we may, we improve the chance to do something toward our own elevation, that very opportunity may prove to be the "flood-tide which leads on to fortune" and the permitting it to pass by unnoticed may prove the means of dragging us down to poverty and ruin. God has given to man the power of deciding for himself and has placed before him too destinies to choose between. There are in all lives such times when upon the decision of a moment depends the destiny of that life, whether it shall be high or otherwise, and happy are those who take this first step in the right direction, for after this is accomplished the remainder of the way is comparatively easy. There will be some difficulties and obstacles to be overcome, but look to the end in view and strive for that only. We may take the right way if we will and if we do so while we may, we will never regret having done so. Start in the path of honor and virtue and opportunity after opportunity will arise to help us on to success. This is also true of the opposite, start in the wrong way and the succeeding steps downward will follow each other quite rapidly and be much easier to take than was the first. The present moment is the

best time to decide the important question as to what we will make of ourselves. We know not what to-morrow will bring, it may be life or death to us. We cannot afford to await to-morrow, time speeds onward, the chance may be lost by the delay and once lost can never be recalled. We should decide at once, now, while we may, and be sure to choose the right way and there persevere to the end. We should not wait thinking that there is no immediate necessity for action, that the opportunity will soon again be presented, for if we rely upon that hope it will prove but an idle dream whose waking will be disappointment and regret. We will then find ourselves much worse than we were at first, since the tide flowing in the opposite direction will have borne us farther away from the right which we are delaying, and even if we should at last choose the better part, it will be too late. Old habits will have been formed which will be as iron bands linking us to the former way of living and to break these will prove a task beyond the strength of man. Then we think what we might have accomplished had we acted promptly when the time came for the decision, the decision which was apparently at that time so insignificant yet has had such an appalling effect upon the course of our lives. The contrast of what is and what might have been is now, when it is too late, overwhelming. Useless regret, yes more than useless, for the past overcomes every other feeling, and the only remaining desire in life is to crush out the remorse which continually causes the heart to ache and deprives us of all happiness. We may during the remainder of our lives, by acts of kindness and deeds of charity, attempt to atone, in some degree for the mispent days, months and years that are gone, we may strive in various ways to silence the still, small voice of conscience which unceasingly utters stinging words of condemnation, yet how small this seems in comparison with the destiny which might have been ours. We might have been

happy, we are now miserable. We might have been loved and honored, we are now passed by with indifference. We might have been able to teach men how to be better and nobler, we are now compelled to learn from them how to live. We might have lived so that others would have pointed us out as examples for the young people to follow, whereas now we are held up to them as a warning. We might have been able to say from experience, "come, this is the way of peace and happiness," now we can only, from a bitter experience, say, "Beware of that road, it will lead you to misery."

The method of remedying the evil by doing good, is seldom adopted. More often do we find the efforts to drown the sorrow, to be of a character which will degrade the individual who has thus far lived a mistaken life. Such efforts defeat their own ends. Instead of decreasing the remorse they but add to the flame. The better plan is to avoid, while we may, the necessity for such efforts, by deciding for the right and holding to our decision. Then there will be no regret and in the end all will be peace.

E. L. RICHARDSON.

Poetical.

SINCERITY.

Of what avail's an idle word,
A heartless laugh, a cruel jest?
The world no better grows:
The soul by noble impulse stirred
Esteems a generous action best
And honor to it shows.

Of what avail are feigned tears,
Or frail pretense, or hollow show?
Too much of honest grief
Feels now the world mid all its fears,
Feels now the world mid all its woe,—
Fears, woe without relief.

The need of needs is serious men;
Men with clear purpose, like a star,—
Serene, supernal, steady flame,
Shining most warm and helpful when
The storms of selfish interest war
With life's true purpose, life's true aim.

T. P. RINEHART.

Alumni.

Four members of the Class of '80 are conducting what they term the Q. Q. C.—Quarto Quill Clique."

Prof. McDaniel writes to Jarman and DeFord. Jarman sends that letter with one of his own to DeFord and McDaniel. DeFord then takes out McDaniel's letter and sends Jarman's and one of his own composition to McDaniel and Jarman, et setera.

The "mail bag" gets around once a month. At the end of every third month the letters are forwarded to Klein who in return replies to the twenty seven letters (poor Klein) and his takes the rounds with the others. It is pleasant, instructive and profitable.

C. H. Baughman '71, A. M., Principal of Grammar School, Clerk to City Council, and Secretary of Water Company, Westminster, Md.

Miss Loulie Cunningham, '81, is spending her time very pleasantly at her home in Westminster, Md.

Miss Beckie Boyd, '85, is teaching school at Hancock, Washington county, Md.

Miss Flora Trenchard, '85, is a very successful teacher in Caroline county, Md.

Mr. E. A. Warfield, '82, at the close of the exercises at the Seminary where he occupies the chair of Ecclesiastical History, returned to his home near Hyattstown, Montgomery county, Md.

Frank W. Shriver, '73, is a carriage dealer in Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Ruth Edelin, '84, is teaching school in Charles county, Md.

Mr. F. H. Peterson, '78, A. M., LL. B., University of Maryland, is practicing in Kansas.

Miss Bessie Miller, '81, of Elkton, Cecil county, Md., has been appointed to read the essay before the Alumni, on June 16th.

Dr. Geo. Y. Everhart, '81, A. M., M. D., University of Maryland, is practicing in Baltimore county, Md.

Joshua W. Miles, '79, A. M., is State's Attorney of Somerset county, Md.

Prof. C. T. Wright, A. M., formerly of W. M. C., is Principal of Stewartstown Academy, Pa.

Mrs. Bettie Braly Willis, '81, resides in Baltimore.

Mr. Lynn R. Meekins, '83, A. M., a member of the editorial staff of Baltimore Daily American has been appointed to deliver the oration before the Alumni, June 16.

Dr. Joseph Hering is practicing in Westminster, Md.

Personal.

Mrs. Leatherbury, of Baltimore, accompanied by Misses Carrie and Lillie Roach from Crisfield, Md., visited the Misses Stevens this month.

Miss Sadie Kneller, '85, of Baltimore, was in Westminster a short time the first of the month.

Prof. B. F. Benson, former Vice President of W. M. C., has been elected to preach the sermon before the Christian Associations on Sunday night, June 12th.

Mr. F. McBrown, of Uniontown, and Louis Sellman, of Warfieldsburg, both former students of the college were in attendance at the anniversary of the Irving Society.

Miss F. E. Wilson, '85, A. M., of Union Bridge, paid us a short visit about the first of the month.

Mr. A. S. Crockett visited his parents in Baltimore for a few days about the first of the month. Messrs. Harris and Stocksdale have also paid short visits to the city.

Miss Sadie M. Abbott was confined to her

room for about a week on account of a sprained ankle. We are glad to see her able to be out again.

Mr. F. H. Whitaker, formerly of the class of '87, is practicing law in Enfield, N. C.

Rev. L. R. Dyott, of the class of '86, of the Seminary, delivered the sermon before the Missionary Alliance of the Seminary, on May 1st.

Post Chaplain David Wilson, U. S. A., of Dakota Territory, has obtained a leave of absence and with his family, is spending several months East. Dr. Wilson is the father of one of our students. He preached in the M. P. Church, of Westminster, on Sunday, the 15th inst.

Mr. Hammer was recently visited by Mr. J. M. Badgett, of Lexington, N. C.

Miss I. May Cochel, a former student of the College, graduated at the Woman's Medical College, Baltimore, lately.

Dr. George Fundenburg, of Pittsburg, Pa., paid Westminster a short visit during the month. Dr. Fundenburg has recently graduated at Jefferson Medical College.

R. L. Linthicum, an old student of our College, graduated a short time ago at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. J. B. Whaley and sister, Miss Ida, were visited by their parents a short time ago. Miss Ida accompanied them as far as Baltimore on their return.

Prof. Edward Reisler, A. M., Principal of High School and Editor of the Carroll News, Union Bridge, Md., paid the College a flying visit last week.

Miss Nannie Powell, formerly of the class of '87, is having a very pleasant time at her home in Henderson, N. C. She expects to be present at the graduation of her class.

Exchanges.

We always welcome our exchanges joyfully. Through them we hear the news of other colleges, which we are always glad to receive.

We are glad to receive the Delaware College Review which arrived this month. It contains some very interesting and instructive news.

We were happy to receive the May number of the Pennsylvania College Monthly. It is an excellent monthly. This month it contains the Graeff Prize Essay, which is a very excellent production, on Heroe's and Hero Worship, by Herbert C. Alleman, of Shippensburg, Pa. We wish to congratulate the author.

Our business managers are thankful to the Georgetown College Magazine for suggestion as to persons to whom the PORTFOLIO is sent becoming subscribers, but would say that they do not send magazines to every name they can find. We are young it is true, but we do not sow our magazine broadcast, but only send to persons whom we think ought to be subscribers to their college paper. We only mention this to show the *Magazine* that we think we were justified in making the announcement.

The Haverhill Life was received and contains very interesting "Bits of Life." From among them, we select the following:

A Vienna writing master has written forty French words on a grain of wheat. The writing is said to be easily legible to good eyes. This curiosity has been placed in a glass case and presented to the French Academy of Science.

The Campus was welcomed by all. It was one of our first friends and is a very nice monthly. We hope to see it for a long time.

The York Collegian published at York Col-

lege, Nebraska, is another friend. It contains some very instructive matter. We hope to see it often.

We received for the first time, the last issue of the University Magazine, of North Carolina. It has more the appearance of a regular monthly, as Harper and Scribner, than of a college paper: but it is excellent even in its sphere. This issue contains an excellent sketch of Rt. Rev. Thos. Atkinson, D. D., LL. D. We are very sorry we did not receive the March issue, as we would like much to read Dr. Battle's sketch of Senator Vance, for he is a man we Marylanders very highly respect.

The S. W. P. U. Journal was received and duly perused: we will reserve any criticisms until later.

Seminary Notes.

In close connection with our own institution, and regarded with the greatest friendship by all our students, is the Theological Seminary, which held its commencement on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of May. The exercises opened on Sunday morning with the annual sermon, delivered by the President, Dr. Ward, and was followed that evening with a sermon before the Missionary Alliance by Rev. L. R. Dyott, a graduate of the Seminary. The sermons of both morning and evening were highly edifying and interesting.

The sermon before the Missionary Alliance has formerly been preached by an older member of the conference, but the Stockton Society showed its appreciation of one of its former members by placing him in this responsible position.

On Monday evening the anniversary of the Stockton Society took place. The entertainment was opened with prayer by Dr. David Wilson, Chaplain U. S. A. Mr. Albright, the President of the Society, then delivered his address in a very pleasing manner. After

a solo by Mrs. Spurrier, Mr. Cody recited a poem on Stockton by Mrs. Amelia Welby. Mr. G. R. Hodge then followed with a reading, entitled "Idols." These were both very interesting and worthy of great praise. A vocal solo, "In Sight of the Crystal Sea," by Mr. J. D. Corbin, was much enjoyed by all. The anniversary essay, subject Kata Skopin Dioko was then delivered by Mr. O. L. Corbin in a very agreeable manner. After music by the choir the questions, What shall the people expect of the minister? and What shall the minister expect of the people? were ably discussed by Messrs. J. D. Corbin and G. W. Haddaway. The exercises were then closed for the evening with the doxology and benediction. But the night of nights, at least to the three graduates, was Tuesday, when again the Seminary students were all assembled on the stage erected on the pulpit to hear the graduating theses. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. J. D. Kinzer; then the following program, interspersed with music, was admirably carried out:

Open Doors, L. L. Albright; The Great Protestant Doctrine, J. D. Corbin; Our Denominational Title, E. H. Vandyke; presentation of diplomas, President Ward; doxology and benediction.

Prof. Warfield, of the Seminary, has been spending a short vacation at his home. About the last of June he will attend the American School of Hebrew at Philadelphia, where he will take the summer course.

Mr. L. L. Albright has been sent by the Missionary Society to Japan. Mr. Albright was always a pleasant visitor to the editor's sanetum, and he has our warmest wishes for success in his new vocation.

Mr. J. D. Corbin will preach through the summer at Patterson, N. J.

Mr. E. H. Vandyke is stationed at St. Michaels, Md.

Locals.

Goodbye.

Bossism.

Final Exams.

Who got his throat cut?

A Soph speaks of the dead languages as "dried tongue."

"Birds" of a feather flock together.

A young lady speaks of the epistle of St. Paul in the book of Esther.

Please inform business managers who cut Reeces hair.

Teacher: What is cochineal? 1st Prep: An island. 2nd Prep: No, its a peninsula.

I—, Why this thinsness? I cannot see (C).

Miss Ste— translates Vestigia Nulla Retrosusum as Always stand up to your motto.

A Preps idea of evolution. 1st, merry age; 2nd, marry age; 3rd, marriage; 4th, Mary rage. 'Tis a pity Darwin could not have lived for this.

The students are thinking of petitioning to the faculty, asking them to prohibit our base ball club going away from college to play ball.

Mr. La—n, the dude of the second Prep, says his next suit will be a Prince-Albert. His chum, Larkin, advises him to get a bustle also.

The Seniors rejoice that their final examinations are over. They have worked hard and well and deserve the rest, which they now have. From the preparation they seem to be making, it would seem that commencement will be an interesting affair. Most of the class have left college and the PORTFOLIO wishes them all a very pleasant and profitable vacation.

Biographical essays are all the rage, a Sophomore says her next essay shall be a biographical essay on the Battle of Bunker Hill.

Two Seniors witnessing Reuben decapitating the fowls for Sunday dinner, Bi-e: "R-ta, is it *friction* that causes the chickens to jump around after their heads are cut off?" They are preparing for examination in Physics.

Prof. of History. What caused the war of 1812? Lady Student. The suppression of seamen. (See men?)

The Theologues on the eve of their departure serenaded the young ladies of the College. The airs they sung were very sad, befitting the occasion, and not a few were affected to tears.

The Senior Preps are making great prep(0)rations for their graduating theses; they quit prepdom formally on Friday last.

Miss W—n remarks that she finds Thacker-ies novels insufferably tiresome, she thinks she never will finish the Mill on the Floss.

A Senior translates the Class' Motto: "I do not seek nor hope for any honors."

Miss A— who hears that Mr. G. is paying attentions to her sister in her absence determines to lock her up on her return home; she anticipates making her graduating dress do double service.

Freshman Dude. I was down town last night to see my girl and contracted an awful cold. Prof. How do you account for it? F. Dude. I forgot to wear my eyeglass.

The barber at Chesapeake City having died recently, Mr. M—e has been a close student of the tonsorial art under Prof. M. F. Hann, in order to be able to open shop as soon as vacation begins.

The prep occupant of room 9, Ward Hall was heard by his chum to continue muttering in his sleep about something being in the last part of a book. It was afterwards discovered that in the last part of an album, in which he had recently written, was the name, whose initials are G. F. B. and on the opposite page were his.

Soph P. escorted a lady to church lately, and one of the Westminster citizens in a very mysterious voice inquired of a professor if she was married.

Miss Ab. wants to know who the Eclogues were.

A certain Soph says he will never care to get a LL. D. if he can only be successful in procuring a B. L. H.

Examination in Geology—Question. What was the ichthosaurus." Senior St. "It was one of those things that stood on its hind feet and put its front ones up in a tree and cat leaves."

It is reported that a certain prep attempted to go up Sam's Creek not long since with his new Lord Chesterfield hat and a pair of new schooners on; but, finding that he could not stem the tide, gave up in despair and went back Under (the) bill. Advice from an upper classman. Jahocabus you can not beat Frankie's time, remember a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

The Sophomore Class will hold a banquet at Hotel Albion on the night of May 27th. Unlucky for the class the menu, which was presented as a suitable one by a member of the class, fell into the hands of the editors. Over the well chosen class motto: "Apprehendeto Diabolus extremum" is a bunch of trailing Arbutus. Then follows the menu:

Crab apple soup,

Entree—Chestnuts,

Baked Ploughshares.

(Oh! to beat the Freshman) with D'Hotel Sauce

Chicken toes and Asparagus buns.

Fillet of hash stuffed with puns,

Stewed sayings from upper classmen,

Croquet balls—Mashed base ball bats,

Boston Baked Brains.

Sweet smiles.

Chalk and water.

Cigarette ends.

The Seniors "have met the enemy" and all came off victorious. At the last recitation the Senior Class had to Prof. Reese,

they were given some kind words. The Prof. spoke to them for about fifteen minutes, and after complimenting the class in the highest manner, said "That in after years no one would ever hear of the success of any member with more pleasure and satisfaction than he." Let him rest assured that he can not cherish any more pleasant recollections of the class than each and every member of it will cherish for him who has always been held in highest esteem. Professors Simpson and McDaniel made very kind remarks also which were highly appreciated. The class feels proud to leave college with such pleasant feelings from the faculty.

A SENIOR.

BASE BALL.

A "picked up" nine of our students visited New Windsor on May 7th, and played ball with the College team of that place. We congratulate our brother College on having such a good "diamond" to play upon. We think it would not only be acceptable but also beneficial if our faculty would provide us with a good base ball ground when we return next year. Nearly all the colleges have base ball, foot ball and other teams, and if wish to keep up with the times we must also have these physical exercises. The game which was played was not very interesting for the first three innings. From this the game was close and interesting, as will be seen by the score below. Our team composed of R. Smith, c., A. Smith, p., W. K. Hill, 1b., P. Myers, 2b., H. G. Watson, 3b., H. Zepp, s. s. and p., G. Smith, r. f., W. I. Mace, l. f., J. Caulk, c. f. When Zepp went into the box, the New Windsors struck at the air.

New Windsor College, 9 0 9 0 1 1 0 1 3—24
W. M. College, 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—4

CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

The parents and friends of the students of the Primary Department together with the ladies of the Senior Class and post graduates

were invited to attend the first public examination of the children and the celebration of the first anniversary of the St. Nicholas Society. The children acquitted themselves remarkably well and in the great progress they made in the last scholastic year reflect not only great credit upon their instructors but also upon themselves as being bright, industrious students. In geography, Arithmetic, spelling, history and grammar, the questions which might have been posers to older people were readily answered. After the examination was an exhibition in calisthenics followed by the young folks' entertainment.

It opened by a chorus of the whole Society, Holy Night. Then

Singing, Holy Night.....	Society
Address of Welcome.....	Ollie Grimes
Recitation, the Giant "Just Once".....	C. Billingslea
Enigma, Composed by.....	Lewis Woodward
Enigma, Solved by.....	Harry Gorsuch
Recitation, the Merry Mice.....	Geo. Sharrer
Rehearsal, Where is she?.....	Jewel Simpson
Singing, Little Mouse.....	Society
Recitation, Twenty Froggies.....	Paul Reese
Singing, Little Buttercup.....	{ Lillie Woodward
	{ Miriam Lewis
Recitation, the Mountain and the Squirrel.....	Nattie Keen
	{ Clara Lewis
Dialogue, Anna Bell.....	{ Jewel Simpson
Goodbye.....	{ Elting Reifsmider

The children carried out their parts most admirably and considering their youth and inexperience in public entertainments they deserve the highest praise. The whole proceedings were very gratifying to all present.

IRVING ANNIVERSARY.

The Irving Literary Society of our College celebrated its twentieth anniversary on May 6. The success of Society entertainments has gained confidence for them with the Westminster public. On this occasion there was quite a fine audience and every one seemed well pleased with the performance. The PORTFOLIO has no hesitation in pronouncing it the best entertainment the Irving Society has given for some years. The program opened with the President's Address by Mr. H. C. Stocksdale. After this was introduced a new feature in the college entertainments, which was repeated several times during the

evening, vocal music by a quartette of male voices. Mr. W. M. Weller then delivered the anniversary oration, "The Alhambra" being his subject. Part II of the program consisted of the drama, "The Turn of the Tide, or Wrecked in Port." Below is the cast.

Jonas Aldrich.....	P. H. Myers
Capt. Hugh St. Morris.....	W. K. Hill
Col. Ellsworth.....	J. F. Caulk
Herman Clyde.....	W. C. Hammer, Jr
Bowie Knife Jack.....	R. O. Harding
Sling Shot Rube.....	D. F. Harris
Pepper.....	E. C. Wimbrough
Aunt Rebecca.....	Miss Mary B. Shellman
Susie Aldrich.....	Miss Kittie S. Noel
Lillian Lacy.....	Miss Lottie F. Moore
Frisky.....	Miss Ada Trumbo
Quartet and Chorus.....	Turn of the Tide

The parts were quite well sustained throughout. Miss Shellman, as "Aunt Rebecca," was excellent, as also all of the ladies who assisted. Misses Noel, Trumbo and Moore. Mr. Wimbrough took the character of Pepper, well and Mr. Harding in the "stealing scene" slayed his role very finely.

The Society displayed taste in the selection of its drama and played it very well. The entertainment well, we believe, only heighten the interest which is felt in the college entertainments. We congratulate the Irving upon its success in this entertainment and assure them that it may be proud of its "china anniversary."

LECTURES.

Mr. F. C. Young, of Johns Hopkins, delivered the third lecture of the "lecture course" on the 28th ult. He lectured about an hour on the "Origin and Development of Parliament." Mr. Young displayed much research and told the students of the origin of parliament, way back before King John signed the treaty of Runnymede. The lecture was highly instructive and enjoyed.

Prof. Simpson has just closed up the study of geology with the Seniors by a series of lectures on the "Cosmogony of Moses in its Coincidence with Science." He delivered four lectures on the subject, all of which were very highly appreciated by the class, and were

full of interest and instruction. In his usual clear, explicit style Professor showed that the first chapter of Genesis was seemingly in accord with science, as far as we can trace back by geology, and it cannot be proved otherwise. It is certainly very pleasant to feel the old gulf between science and revelation is being bridged, and every thinking student may study as much science as he chooses without even being *considered* an infidel. The substance of these lectures would take too much space, to be published, even if they were greatly condensed, so we must be content to express the thanks of the class to the Professor for the pleasure and instruction they have derived from them.

THE SENIOR BANQUET.

The word banquet has a peculiar fascination for college student, even Seniors are not excepted from this feeling of wide-scribable pleasure, when such a thing is announced. We also know that when our President attempts to do a thing, he *does* it. You may imagine, then, what pleasure was anticipated when a few days ago the cards came out for "Senior Supper." We think Dr. Lewis selected an elegant occasion for his entertainment, for it was a consoling thought all through examinations that there were good things ahead. But the anticipated pleasure was naught in comparison to that realized. Shortly after 6 o'clock on Thursday evening last the senior class, consisting of Sadie N. Abbott, Emma A. Adams; Amon Burgee, H. E. Dod, E. C. Handy, Paul Combs, Georgie Harlan, L. L. Hill, Dent Downing, M. E. Hodges, C. L. Mourer, H. H. Slifer, I. B. Pillsbury, M. A. Slaughter, H. C. Stocksdale, S. E. Wilmer and N. H. Wilson, paid their respects to the President, at his private parlors, and enjoyed a somewhat final reunion. The President's sister, Mrs. Massey, of Baltimore, and our proceptrix, Miss Lottie Owings, assisted in the reception. Shortly after seven the class retired to the private dining room,

where a table which fairly groaned under the weight of silver, china and the delicacies of the season, greeted their view. The President sat at head, with Miss Owings on his right and Mrs. Massey on his left. In the centre of the table arranged upon a mirror was a large bouquet, with centre of cacti fringed with flags, lillies of the valley, pansies and heliotrope. On each side of this were the massive silver fruit stands of the President. The following menu was amply discussed: Beef tongue—a la ture, fricassee of spring chicken, deviled crabs on lettuce, tomatoes with mayonnaise sauce, Saratoga chips, Maryland biscuits, sweet bread, tea, chocolate, ice cream (vanilla), strawberries and cake.

During the supper, Dr. Lewis kept the table quite lively with his pleasant jokes, and the party was in continuous outbursts of merriment. After supper all returned to the parlor, where everyone will acknowledge, was spent one of the most pleasant hours that ever any of the seniors have spent at our College. It is true there was some regret that we were so soon to leave old W. M. C., but we consoled ourselves with the thought that such occasions as this one did not occur often. We feel justified, however, in stating that at our College much more attention is paid to making the time pleasant for the students than at most of the colleges of to-day. One notable feature of the banquet was the absence of all toasts; we were to have a social supper and did not care to make it so formal as to require toasts. We preferred to have a last *talk* with our President not to make *speeches* to him. When the time came for leaving there was a perceptible feeling of sadness over the whole class and they parted from President Lewis expressing their best wishes for a long and prosperous administration.

THE NEW BUILDING.

The ceremony of breaking the ground for the new hall was appropriately celebrated on the 9th inst. Dr. Lewis opened the exercises

with a short address, giving a brief sketch of the building and dedication of the main building, after which he read from Psalm CXXI. Dr. Ward, the ex-president, who performed the similar service at the dedication of the main portion of the college twenty years ago, then dedicated the new hall with fitting prayer. After this, Misses Richards, Adams, Wallace, Parker, Fisher, and E. Stevens, representing six classes of the college, broke the ground in as many different places. Dr. Ward then closed with benediction. The shovel is to be painted nicely and kept by the ladies as a souvenir. Immediately the work began and now the excavation for the basement is nearly completed. This work will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible, and it is hoped to have the building ready for occupancy by the opening of next session, in September. The addition will be 85x40 feet, three stories high, with a tower of same height as the present cupola at extreme end. It is on the east side of the present building, and will contain commencement hall, with a capacity of seven hundred, ladies' dormitories, and dining-room, all to be heated by steam and having other modern improvements. The dirt from the excavation has been usefully employed to level the campus and roads, which is a decided improvement.

Chapel Exercises.

On April 29th the program consisted of readings and recitations by members of the Freshman and Sophomore classes. The selections were very good and proved very entertaining to the school. The following is the program :

Gendo (in Japanese).....	Miss M. T. Hirata
Press On.....	Mr. J. D. Feaser
John Jankin's Sermon.....	Miss Ada Kendall
My Husband's Toothache.....	Miss G. F. Beeks
Revolutionary Rising.....	Mr. C. E. Ames
Blessings of Education.....	Mr. W. M. Weller
The Mesotro's Confession.....	Miss G. E. Franklin
On the Other Train—A Clock's Story.....	Miss F. M. Grove
Funeral of Charles I.....	Mr. W. M. Cross

I Dreamt that I Dwelt in Marble } Halls.....	} Prof. Rinehart
The Early Dawn.....	
Freedom and Patriotism.....	Mr. I. G. Michael
The Singer.....	Miss A. C. Mather
Too Late for the Train.....	Miss A. L. Jones
Plea in Conspiracy Trial.....	Mr. W. I. Mace
Footsteps on the Other Side.....	Miss T. R. Malehorn
The Guerilla.....	Mr. C. P. Merrick
Mary's Ghost.....	Mr. T. E. Reese

On May 6th, after a most interesting lecture by Prof. Reese on Proper Names, were read the Junior themes. The following are the participants :

Mr. Grammar, subject, The Unnatural Order; Mr. Kuhns, Warp and Woof; Miss Willis, The Elizabethan Age; Mr. Wimbrough, Reading.

May 13th the last division of the Senior class read their essays. The program is as follows :

Miss M. E. Hodges, Some Murmur when the Skies are Clear; Miss Mourer, William Wordsworth; music by Miss Wilson and Prof. Rinehart, Overture to the Caliph of Bagdad; Miss Pillsbury, Novels; Miss Slaughter, Mary Somerville; Miss Wilmer, The Poetic Test.

The last chapel exercises took place on the 20th. It was preparatorian day, all the participants being students of that department. They all did their parts very nicely, and we congratulate both the students and their instructors. Below is a program of the exercises :

1, Railroading, J. H. Kuhns; 2, The Singer's Alms, May Nelson; 3, The Last Hymn, T. B. Miskimon; 4, Miss Samantha Smith becomes Mrs. Josiah Allen, M. S. Usilton; 5, The Death of Osceola, A. S. Crockett; 6, To Her Own Country, Hilda P. Stem; 7, John Maynard, J. L. Reifsnider; 8, The Sad Man, Edith Stevens; 9, Rienzi's Address, G. E. Waesche; 10, Justin, the Temperance Man, Nannie H. Galt; 11, The National Emblem, M. L. Sterling; 12, A Good Rule, C. A. Sellman; 13, Decline of the Celtic Race, B. W. Woolford; 14, Sues Wedding, H. G. Blanchard; 15, Eulogy and LaFayette, D. F. Harris; 16, The Discontented Man, Mattie S. Biggs; Music, Jolly Little Players, waltz, Nannie H. Galt and George P. Galt.

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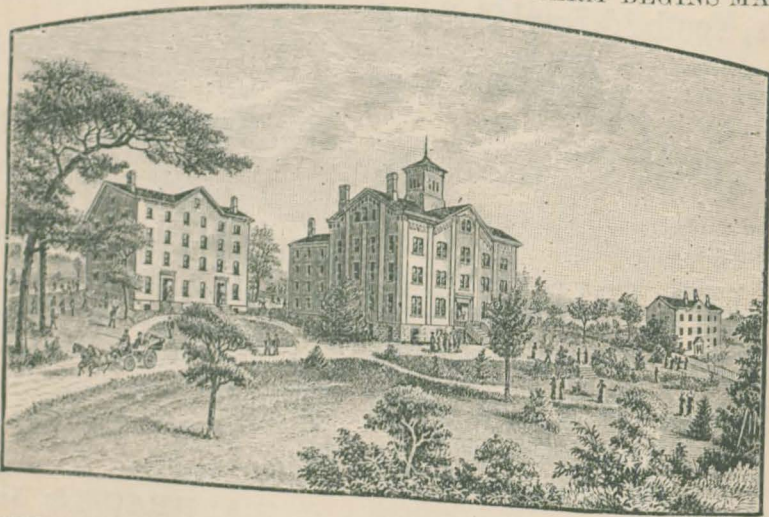
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