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Western Maryland College Monthly.

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NO. 1.

Western Maryland College Monthly.

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Act I is finished and the retiring staff is ready to receive the plaudits of the public for its successful management of the MONTHLY. In Act II, the curtain rises and discloses to the readers of the MONTHLY a new cast of characters. The editors for the first term of the collegiate year have laid aside the rusty pen and this issue begins the labors of a new staff. To say that we feel strange in our new position does not begin to express our situation. We are an inexperienced staff so far as management is concerned, and we ask the critical world to remember this fact and to bear with us in this, our first journalistic effort. We realize what a responsibility it is to undertake the publication of a college journal, and feel our inability to successfully meet that responsibility. We thank the retiring staff for their earnest wishes in our behalf, and trust that we may realize that success which will merit their approval.

What our success will be we can not at present say, but it is but justice to the new staff to say that they have at least some of the elements which insure success. The greatest harmony prevails in our ranks. Perhaps at no time in the past has there been a time when a better feeling prevailed among the members of a college staff, composed as it generally is of members of different societies. Laying aside all society feeling it will be our aim to work for the interest of the paper as a college journal and not as a society paper. Again, we possess that necessary element of success, earnestness. We enter the broad field before us with an earnest desire to do our duty as representatives of our respective societies, individually and collectively. In the midst of other duties the success of the MONTHLY will always be an incentive to urge us on to duty.

It is difficult to say at this early date whether or not any important change will be made as regards the form and appearance of the MONTHLY. Time and circumstances will decide. A few slight changes will probably be made in this issue with regard to the matter.

It will be our aim, as we said before, to make the MONTHLY

a college journal. To this end we ask the hearty co-operation of all the students. A college journal is not intended merely to benefit the editors; its object is to promote the interests of the College which it represents, to keep the patrons of the College posted as to its work and above all to give to the students an opportunity of improving in literary work. The staff is simply a limited number of the students selected to manage the periodical, but the number of contributors is unlimited. We ask you, then, for your own good, as well as for the success of the MONTHLY, to contribute freely to its columns, assuring you that your contributions will be gladly received and duly considered.

Hoping that our efforts may be crowned with success, we launch our first issue upon a rough and stormy sea and await with breathless anxiety the result of our first effort.

With the beginning of the work of the new staff an effort will be made to increase the list of subscribers to the MONTHLY. Several extra copies will be printed and sent to those who are likely to become subscribers. All those, therefore, who receive a copy of the March issue, and who are not already subscribers, will understand that it is an earnest appeal to them to subscribe immediately. In order for our paper to succeed financially we must have subscribers, and we ask our friends to remember that the small sum of seventy-five cents, for a year's subscription, although a trifling sum to them, is a great help to us. We also ask those subscribers who are indebted to the MONTHLY to pay their subscriptions at once. We cannot publish a paper without funds. Our bills have to be paid as regularly as the months roll around. How can we pay these bills unless our subscribers pay theirs? We know this delay is very often due to indifference on the part of subscribers. But this is no excuse. Let everyone, therefore, who owes the MONTHLY settle his indebtedness as early as possible, and not wait until called upon to settle a bill that should have been paid long ago.

The new staff takes up its work with a hearty good will, and the greatest harmony prevails. We hope to give satisfaction, and notwithstanding this issue is a week late, we will endeavor to have subsequent issues published on time. The lateness of this issue cannot be charged to us, as the retiring staff were two weeks late in issuing the last number, leaving us only two weeks to organize, prepare our material, and publish the paper. This, of course, could not be accomplished; but, by earnest and constant labor, we issue this edition on the second Saturday in the month.

As a new staff, having had no experience, we ask to be pardoned for our mistakes, and trust that your criticism will be mild. We trust that our subscribers will bear with our first efforts, and entertain fond hopes for the future. We hope sincerely that our term of office will be one in which the MONTHLY will be raised in the estimation of its readers. Our special effort will be to see that all subscribers get their copies regularly. Fellow students, assist us by your contributions to get our paper out on time.

While at college the opportunities for information upon subjects outside of the college curriculum are limited. The student is confined, as it were, in a little world of his own, which extends no farther than the college walls. Apart from the information obtained from the daily or weekly paper his knowledge of state or national affairs is restricted. To guard against this narrowness of education and to provide for a more thorough understanding of topics of general interest, the Faculty of Western Maryland College has instituted a series of lectures that answer this purpose admirably. Gentlemen from Baltimore and members of the Faculty alternately lecture every Thursday evening on various themes. We are glad that it is our privilege to attend a series of lectures of this kind, and urge all of the students to make the most of the opportunities offered them for enlarging their field of knowledge.

Again, there is another course of lectures, or rather sermons, by the President every Sunday evening. These sermons, founded on the ten commandments and having for their aim the formation of character, are interesting as well as instructive. We hope that much good may result from them.

A list of the lecturers and their subjects will be given at the completion of the series.

Examinations will soon be upon us, and with them the usual amount of worry and anxiety attended upon such occasion. It seems to us that an undue amount of uneasiness is manifested by some of the students. Having neglected their work during the term they endeavor to make it up during the examination week. The consequence is that the mind, overtaxed by too much work and too little sleep, is not in a proper state to bear the stress that examinations impose upon it. The students who sit up all night to study or allow themselves very little sleep find to their dismay that they cannot collect their thought and consequently fail to pass. Our advice to you is to study systematically, do not delay until the eleventh hour, study hard but allow yourself time for recreation, do not rise at four or five o'clock in the morning and then cram until examination time, rendering your mind incapable of clear thought and reasoning, but do your studying beforehand and begin your day's work with a refreshed mind. Resolve that you will not worry, but that you will do the best you can, and you will come out better in the end.

Health is certainly one of the most desirable possessions on earth, and although some economists would object to Emerson saying "the first wealth is health,"—inasmuch as health cannot be exchanged—we would assert that, if wealth does not comprise health, it is more desirable than wealth.

The very fact, that wealth cannot be exchanged for any amount of monies or bartered for any quantity of commodities, should make it the more eagerly sought after, and when acquired the more earnestly maintained.

Health is a natural possession, so if the human race had not become degenerated by voluptuous habits and weakening appendage, to day the sons of Adam would be men with robust frames, instead of effeminate structures and the daughters of Eve women with forms of Venus, instead of figures of hour-glasses.

Since, then, we have become, by heredity, diseased; it requires more than ordinary efforts to promote health. Judicious exercise, in the open air, is the elixir of life. Physical exercise should be

general unless some special deformity is to be righted then it should be particular.

We also desire to call especial attention to the ventilation of college rooms. The boudoir of a college student is generally the place where he studies, sleeps, smokes and does his doings. The ventilation of this room is of vital importance; it should be thoroughly aired during the day and filled with fresh air before retiring. And when the student has a suite of rooms, the window of the room he does not sleep in should be lowered from the top. In case the student has only one room, the transom should be open so as to let in fresh air during the night.

It is known that when lying down there is but little exertion on the muscles for support, so the pores are more open and in the condition we are more liable to take cold than when standing. So it seems necessary to have a little judgement in arranging your position for sleeping that you may not contract a disease by being in a draft.

Ventilate your rooms properly, exercise judiciously and be healthful.

THE COLLEGE Y. M. C. A.

This organization has now become so well known, one existing in all our best institutions of learning which are under evangelical influences, that any extended explanation of it would be wholly out of place in a college journal. Yet we venture a few general suggestions believing they will reach many who are not so familiar with it as those who frequent our halls of learning and enjoy its privileges.

There are now over three hundred College Young Men's Christian Associations in the United States and Canada alone, to say nothing of the numerous associations in the leading institutions throughout Europe, besides several in Japan, India, and other Asiatic countries. This wonderful movement enlisting the education, the talent of all countries in systematic Christian effort for the salvation of educated young men, is all the more remarkable when we remember that its initiation is comparatively very recent. The whole gigantic organization as it stands today embracing the civilized world has been reared within the past twenty-five years.

It proceeds upon the principle that in many respects college men are the most important class in our complex social fabric. Each college man will be a leader in the place where he may work in the future. This follows from his special training and the influence which it must give him over his followers will be not only powerful but will be thrown with its effective energy either on the side of christianity or on the side of immorality. On which side shalt this far reaching influence be cast? This is the question which more than any other called into existence the College Y. M. C. A. and which that organization is constantly engaged in answering. It is a hard question and demands all the energy and Christian zeal available, but it becomes more and more clearly demonstrated that God is in the work and that should nerve every christian man in the colleges of America and the world today to more earnest, systematic effort for the salvation of his fellows. And no member of an association should ever for a moment lose sight of this cardinal aim. Don't talk about your duty, think for an instant of your privilege, brother member. If you can get *one* fellow student to decide for Christ it would more than repay the effort of your whole college course.

Again the Y. M. C. A. is the exponent of the christian life among the students of an institution. Does its work lag and the fellows become careless? The students of that college are in moral danger for when the representatives of Christ are not get-

ting in their work for the salvation of the fellows, it is very certain that the representatives of Satan are getting in theirs for the destruction of them. Does the work prosper and attract the attention of the students? Is it of that earnest, manly character which commands the respect of the unchristian boys? Then it will influence them more powerfully for Christ than any other agency probably ever will. The work of the Association, then, should commend itself to the Faculty of every college. The fact that the movement is voluntary and entirely in the hands of the students should make carelessness and failure in the work bring out the sympathy and encouragement of those able to advise rather than suggest to them criticism. This has no reference to willful baseness hiding under association cloaks, but rather to any apparent failure or at least absence of results realized from earnest, prayerful work. A suggestion, a word of encouragement from a teacher, in whom the fellows are wont to place confidence, has an influence which, surely, few teachers ever conceive. Our association is specially favored in this respect and to it is due in large measure our prosperous condition.

We assume that most of the students send the Monthly home. A word, then, to parents. I will briefly outline the work of our Association for those of you who may be interested in united, systematic effort for young men. It should be said here that there is also a Y. M. C. A. in the college but of that I hope one of its members will write.

We have officers as appear in the "college directory," Y. M. C. A. These are most cordially and effectively assisted by the following committees: Devotional, which provides leaders for and has general charge of the Sunday afternoon meetings held in the college chapel; missionary, which has charge of two meetings during the term for increasing our knowledge of missions fields and those engaged in them; general religious work, which provides for weekly meetings at the jail and almshouse; Thursday afternoon, which conducts a weekly gospel meeting for men; membership, which seeks out those who can be persuaded to join and presents their names to the Association; music, which has charge of the singing at all meetings; book, which has the custody of the music books.

The Association has an active membership of about sixty with some eight associate members. Does your son make one of this number? The christian men of the College are doing all they can to get him to go with them. Will you not give them the mighty advantage of your influence? A suggestion or encouraging word from you on this point might determine his destiny. Fathers, mother, ye who are so anxious about the moral condition of your son at college, lend your aid to make him a member of the Y. M. C. A. and have him attend its meetings.

Probably the most anxious question asked upon sending a young man to college is, "What will be the moral influence of the institution upon him?" Christian college men, let this be your incitement to better effort for the moral elevation of every fellow student. Below we give committees in full.

| | |
|---------------------------|---|
| Devotion | { C. K. McCaslin. C. L. Queen. N. Price Turner. |
| Music | { W. B. Judefind. J. E. Grant. |
| Book | { G. B. Hadley. G. E. Day. R. K. Lewis. |
| Missionary | { L. N. Wheaton. T. M. Johnson. L. R. Randall. |
| Gen. Religious Work | { J. Garat. W. H. Litsinger. W. F. Ohrum. |
| Thursday Afternoon | { J. S. Williams. W. I. Mace. |
| Membership | { D. F. Harris. G. W. WARD, '90. |

THE ELEVATING TENDENCIES OF EDUCATION.

As we roam o'er the vast fields of learning, and are permitted to enjoy their refreshing breezes, behold the lofty monuments of science which tower above us in all their glory, listen to the tunes of the poets as they enchant us with their delightful songs, read the pages of the philosophers who probe far into the philosophy of the mind, ponder o'er the narrations of our best historians, and acquaint ourselves with the languages of foreign nations whose very name would have long since sunk into oblivion were it not for those immortal works which they have left behind them. As we are brought face to face, I say, with all these things, we are not slow to recognize the fact that the general tendency of education is to purify and elevate.

Our experience of most things thus far is almost insignificant, yet we can in our own weak manner appreciate the divine beauty of learning, and consider the momentous value attached to an education in forming the lives and characters of men, in leading mankind to a higher and more dignified level of existence, and inculcating practices and principles which will insure a nobler and more genuine prosperity to our race. The efficiency of learning lies in its ability to break the chains of custom and restore the former dignity and freedom to the soul, thus placing the educated man high above the throng, and leaving him to contemplate the world from a standpoint without its influences, and fulfill the duties of true citizenship. Although the name of no member of our class may go down to the future and claim a place upon the pages of history, yet each of us may contribute something to the great and enduring work of education.

Knowledge, strictly speaking, is the food of the mind. Of this many eminent men of our country will bear witness. How many members there are of the fashionable world who turn aside from social dissipation and wind their way to the stream of knowledge. How many cases do we find of men who utilize every moment which they can spare from the oppressive toils and cares of the business world to drink deep, and slake, if such a thing were possible, their thirst at the Pierian spring? How many members of the uncultivated class, who, grasping what amount of learning they can obtain in our public schools, gradually tread the way to prominence and importance? Some of these have in the past, and others will again in the future enlarge the boundaries of human knowledge, increase the power of their country and do honor to its name by their enterprise in commerce, watch o'er its safety in it's most critical times, when it seems that the iron hand of war is about to descend and thrust its very name into eternal obscurity, and consult its true happiness by the knowledge and powers which they display as Senators.

One noble part of education is to teach us the infinite and the beautiful. It is a grand thing to be able to examine with accuracy the condition of the interior of the earth, and trace its changes from distant ages to the present time. It is truly sublime to listen to the music of the spheres as they speed their courses in the sky. It is an elevating thing to look to God as the creator of heaven and earth, who made the sea and formed the dry land with his hands.

It is to the truly educated class that society must look for a steady and prosperous moral growth. The very term itself, as I need hardly remark, signifies from its derivation an almost endless series of expansions. It is, in some degree, like a problem solved by compound interest—by every gain, however small, the capital is augmented. What bounds can we get to the empire in the future, as we think of its conquests of the past? As we think of its mighty battles with sin and ignorance, and have seen it, triumphant, waving its imperial flag over the greater portion of our globe? Education is immortal, and, when all the noblest monuments of today shall have crumbled into dust, her influence and her glory will still remain, struggling on for a nobler existence,

and striving to raise the vast mass of humanity from grade to grade of nobleness toward the sublimity of infinitude, which, though never attainable, may yet be approached until the soul bathes in the radiance of glory that emanates from its portals. All honor to King Alfred the Great, who, finding his country degraded by sin and ignorance, fanned to efforts the Caedman and the venerable Bede into a literary flame. All honor to the genius of Newton, who first demonstrated to us the law of gravitation, and augmented our physical science by his invaluable theories. All praise to all men, of what profession soever, who by their patient, unremitting toil, have laid jewels at the feet of science.

There is, if I am permitted to use such an expression, a noticeable deficiency of the scientific men of today, when regarded as a class. There is a one-sidedness, an almost exclusive attention to little things, and a tendency to leave unexplored the extensive mines of thought. What the cause of education needs is more pioneers. It is not enough to find here a Bacon, there a Locke, and a few other great names scattered over the pages of our literature as discoverers of thought, but we need several Bacons and Lockes, many original thinkers, many men of keen, patient analysis, and then we have the keen-edged sword with which we can sever the Gordian knot of science.

The moral purity of a people depends upon the character of the educated class. Education is the parent of virtue, ignorance of vice. If we drink of the dark, muddy, poisonous pool of ignorance and vice, the whole system will soon become impregnated with poison and disease. As an illustration of this fact, the reign of Charles II., of England, affords conclusive evidence, when the young men and fine ladies boasted of their inability to read, and all allusions to books were detested. Then was the time when our mother country was stocked with more gamblers, drunkards, robbers, cutthroats and sabbath breakers than ever before or since. Then was the time that the most worthless king that ever rose, or reigned, or fell, sat upon the throne of England.

But, on the other hand, if we drink of the clear, sparkling fount of intelligence, we shall grow strong and vigorous, and become fitted to enter upon the active duties of life. It is the educated man, not the ignorant one, that erects his banner upon the shores of time, for as the ocean wave washes the child's footprints from the shore, so the great tide of life's ocean, when the sea gives indications of an approaching storm, and the sky is overcast with clouds, will roll forward wave after wave to the shore, and wash from memory's sand the infantile footprints of the uneducated man.

Knowledge is power. The natural protectors and leaders of communities as appointed by Providence are the virtuous, the educated and the good—men who endeavor to widen the foundations of national morality. Knowledge, as is daily illustrated, makes a virtuous citizen, and a virtuous citizen is the man to hold the reins of government. Men with minds well developed and balanced will, evidently, always be in demand. We have a plenty of merely competent men in all professions, but what we need are men who can be relied upon in common life, who know what to do, how it should be done, and are willing to do it.

In the line of abstruse research much has been done, but there is much more to be accomplished. The knowledge of nature is by no means exhausted, for many jewels yet lie beneath the soil of free thought, to be unearthed by the spade of the scientist, and with them are also infallible proofs of the wisdom and goodness "of Him that made us." To the hope of all these great discoveries none indeed can pretend, but he who can trace any new fact has not lived in vain, for he has added one more truth to the sum of human knowledge. As the eagle-winged mind flits from place to place, pausing here and there to gather new truths, we are gradually lifted up upon the mount of observation, and seem to have delightful prospects for discovering the hitherto unknown.

But alas! we reach this height only to find the horizon indefinitely removed. The vast unexplored, with its boundless depths, stretches away before us, and its towers rise in defiance of human daring. As we stand and gaze upon this mighty ocean of truth, which we cannot approach, the feeling of the great philosopher, Newton, creeps in upon our souls, and we realize the fact that our greatest discoveries are as pebbles which a child picks up upon the seashore, the echoes of whose "mighty waters rolling evermore" fall upon our ear, though "inland far we be."

N. PRICE TURNER, '92.

GHOSTS.

The majority of ghosts seen by persons who assure you in awe-struck whisper that "they would not have believed it if they had not had the evidence of their own eyes," might readily be resolved into objects no further removed from the realm of the material than a tree, a white garment or some other inoffensive object endowed with eyes of superstition, or of fear with supernatural qualities. But though we may listen to such stories with a superior smile, it is not thus lightly we may treat every story of apparitions. Mingled with the mass of vulgar ghosts, spooks, bugaboos and the like, we often find a ghost or apparition that seems to bear the stamp of genuineness. One of the best evidences that there are some ghost stories that merit serious investigation lies in the fact that there are many societies of physical research which give a large portion of their time to the consideration of that class of physical phenomena known as hallucinations. I will give an illustration of the class of stories that I have denominated as being worthy of special attention.

Some years ago a Cambridge student arranged with a fellow student to meet him at Cambridge for the purpose of reading. A short while before the appointed time arrived, while in the south of England, he awoke one night and was surprised to see his friend standing at the foot of his bed dripping with water. Upon his addressing the apparition—for such it appeared to be—it only shook its head and disappeared. Information was afterwards received by the student to the effect that his friend had been drowned shortly before the appearance of the apparition. This story is typical of a large class, the chief characteristic of which is the appearance, after dissolution, of a deceased person to a friend.

Before considering the manner of these appearances let us refresh our minds as to the method of physical vision. When an object is placed before the eye light falls from every point of the object upon the eye, and passing through the lenses is made to converge upon the retina, and so a picture is formed, and the person expresses his knowledge of the fact by exclaiming "I see." Here we have a transition from the physical to the spiritual. The ordinary process of vision is sight, brain, effect knowledge.

Now, if man has a spiritual nature, which is, to say the least, a reasonable supposition, and if there be spiritual beings disembodied, is it not reasonable to suppose that there are avenues of communication between these disembodied spirits and those still environed by the flesh, other than the senses? We believe, and with reason, that God communicated directly with the spirits of men in past time, and that today nothing is more common than this communication of the spirit of God with the spirit of man. To follow along the same line: Can we not conceive it possible that the spiritual part of a man when liberated from its fleshy prison may have communication with the spirit of another man who still lives in the flesh? Now, if this be so, what is more probable than that this direct communication should seem to have been made through the senses. To illustrate this I need but call attention to the fact that, having become accustomed to associate certain effects with certain causes, when an effect is perceived we at once associate with it the cause which usually produces that effect. So that it would not be anything but natural that we should believe that which is a direct presentation to mind, to be

an object perceived through our visual organs, as that is the only method of objective presentation to the mind of which we have knowledge.

How, then, could one, subject to the laws of sense, be conscious of the presence of a departed friend in any other way than by imagining, or rather by seeming to see, his form or hear his voice?

To take the case of the Cambridge student. If we suppose that the student who was drowned was able to hold, the moment after his decease, some kind of communication with his friend, is it not possible that this communication would be affected by a process the reverse of that by which brain action commonly transforms itself into a spiritual communication? Instead, then, of the ordinary process of sense perception, there would be the extraordinary process of knowledge, brain effect, sight. By this theory we can readily perceive how the Cambridge student should have seen his friend when there was no objective form presented to his vision. It is certainly not to be considered for a moment that a spirit could be perceived directly by organs whose only function is to convey to the brain an image of a material object.

91.

JEERING.

"Of all the griefs that harass the distrest
Sure the most bitter is a scornful jest."

There are many customs hurtful to the human family which members of that family fall into thoughtlessly. Many of these are no less injurious, nay, are more injurious, to the one by whom they are practiced than to the one on whom they are practiced. If I treat my fellowman unjustly, I plant, or at least I cultivate in my own character a principle of injustice; while the forgiving comrade carries simply a feeling that he has been mistreated together with a determination to prevent an opportunity of being so treated again. My character is injured; his feelings only.

But the practice we wish to consider is that of jeering. Let him who would know the force of a jeer think not of the time when he jeered, but when he was jeered at. Not unfrequently the man who faces bayonets and musketry undaunted, and even rushes to the very mouth of the cannon as if his nerves were steel, yields passively to the soul-cleaving jeer. How often persons are turned aside from good intentions or kept back from noble deeds by the taunts of comrades—friends so called. Perhaps no less often young persons away from home influences fail to engage in habits taught by home, and engage in others forbidden by home because they will be laughed at if they do the former and do not the latter. Many a youngster would rather swear than to be called "preacher," "goody boy" or "his mother's pet." Could the boy realize that it requires greater bravery to face jeers, taunts and sneers than to face an artillery, and that the truly brave man is the one who has the moral courage to act out his convictions in spite of everything, these fatal darts would lose much of their force.

That some evils may be stoned to death by taunts we do not deny; but who is to cast the first stone? Who can do it without risk of his own hurt and that of his victim? Who dares to assert that so dangerous a method is the best method? The surgeon's knife is a useful instrument, but it must be used only by one trained for that purpose. Besides, is there not some way to rid the world of evil more humane than crushing together the evil and the person in whom it dwells, hoping the former will die and the latter live?

Then it is so cheap. Why, any idiot—I do not say fool—can jeer, and he can have followers. The writer has seen a boy who did not have sense enough to converse on the simplest topic, a stand day after day by the road side near his father's gate with a pack of hounds, curs and terriers around him. The poor fellow

pointed his finger and scoffed and laughed at all passers in his best idiotic manner; while his attendants mimicked their leader as best they could by frisking, leaping and barking. These taunters were no respecters of persons; they lavished as copious a shower on the poor beggar as on the greatest of earth. The President of the United States would have received no more than he. Does the reader think this illustration too low, let him consider the subject under treatment.

Should we not mix our contempt for the wretched taunter with sympathy for him, since there may be something in his make up of an idiotic nature?

This pest which saps from the human family so much happiness and usefulness, makes no discrimination. He hurls his venomous darts to rankle in the bosom of his best friend with as much zest as the savage warrior pierces the heart of his most hateful enemy. The noble soul that is trying to elevate him he would drag bruised and wounded down to his own brutal level. Nor is his impudence daunted before the learned or the wise. He does not hesitate to thrust at one who has knowledge or wisdom enough to vaporize his puny self, if it were the nature of knowledge and wisdom to vaporize; but in this case at least he is not answered "according to his folly" lest the wise man "be like unto him."

To his eyes nothing is beautiful outside of himself. The object of charity is dressed too shabbily; the fop, too gaudily; the intermediate, too quaintly, too plainly, too finely, too tastelessly or too nicely. The African's nose is too flat; the Jew's too aquiline. Everybody is too tall or too low, too straight or too crooked, too large or too small, too fat or too lean. And then people's faces, they are all too much one way or too much some other way. His crooked eyes report everything crooked. And, of course, all these things must be made fun of.

If it did not injure others, who can afford to make a scoffer of himself because of the injury to himself? He cannot do this without sacrificing his dignity. In treating others cruelly, as has been intimated, he makes a cruel creature of himself. He soon delights to see his victim writhe and wilt under his reproachful thrusts. This belongs to beasts and cannibals rather than to christianized people. Then, as has been said, he soon acquires the habit of seeing faults and faults only in everything and every body except himself. While they may, and no doubt do, exist in every one, is it not charitable and elevating to look for that which is excellent in humanity?

If perchance the poor unfortunate fellow's warped organs of sight are turned toward himself, they reveal no faults since they never see things as they are. The peacock stretches his gaudy fan-shaped tail toward the skies until he seems to imagine it is bordered by the rainbow; but when he sees his feet, his painted feathers fall. Oh! for some power to reveal the blinded scoffer to himself.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel as ithers see us."

92

THE VANITY OF HUMAN WISHES.

We often vainly imagine ourselves in some desirable condition until our minds are entirely carried away by the thought of something long and vainly wished for, and it seemingly becomes a reality more than an imagination. When the mind receives the impression of something desired it is carried directly to the brain, and by reflex action it imparts to the mind the desired information. Then the mind becomes sensible, and that sensation becomes a wish. A wish is defined as "a desire, a longing for, a thing desired." The reason so many wishes are vain is because we covet those things that we should not, and thus we break that law that says "thou shalt not covet." The variety of human wishes is not sufficiently perceived to effect a reformation. They are looked

upon as good omens, and as relieving the mind of its anxiety. But these vain wishes do not thus relieve the mind, for when this impression made upon it is banished, the mind's next impulse is to produce another desire or wish. We thus keep the mind in a state of confusion, that wearies us until we sit down, and, meditating over this condition of affairs, we wish ourselves in some place where care would never invade the mind, and where happiness ever prevails. This is vanity, for the beautiful imagination of the mind is only momentary. The divine Creator placed us here with care, sorrow, trouble and happiness, and endows us with a grand intellect, judgment and volition, telling us to choose for ourselves. This was the point referred to when he said, "I set before you this day life and death; choose ye whom ye will serve." At the crisis or turning point in life we fall into the greatest variety. It is here that we often produce the most vain wishes in life, and just at this point we often diverge from the right path. The gross delusions of the mind often lead to vain imaginations, and these give rise to vain wishes.

Bunyan, in his "Pilgrim's Progress," leads the mind out, and carries this thought further than any other writer when he describes "Vanity Fair." He there shows the worthlessness of vanity, which has a direct bearing on the subject at this point. The words vanity and wishes are extensive in their meaning, and, by combining the two, we get a grand theme for meditation. The imagination is an instrument which produces a great deal of vanity and vain wishes. Imaginations are of two classes, the pure and the impure. Pure imaginations are beneficial to the mind, while the impure have a tendency to weaken the mind, and all impure imaginations are vanity. Things vainly sought for are often the fruits of premature and vain conceptions. There is one channel in which our wishes are apt to be directed, and that channel is wealth. The vanity practiced just at this point is often the source of great astonishment when we come to realize that it is vanity. Those beautiful lines given by Johnson clearly describe the vanity of wishes as regards wealth:

"No more thus brooding o'er yon heep,
With avarice painful vigils keep.
Still unenjoyed the present store,
Still endless sighs are breathed for more.
Oh, quit the shadow, catch the prize,
Which not all India's treasures buys.
To purchase heaven, has gold the power?
Can gold remove the mortal hour?
In life, can love be bought with gold?
Are friendship's pleasures to be sold?
No, all that's worth a wish, a thought,
Fair virtue gives unbribed, unbought.
Cease then on trash thy hopes to bind,
Let nobler views engage thy mind."

Our minds often dwell here, and we wish ourselves wealthy, but if we would only content ourselves by examining what God has endowed us with—health, life, and all the opportunities of obtaining the blessings and benefits of life, we may then conclude that we are as wealthy as we need be. For the old proverb is true, "He is rich enough who has health." Cowper, in his beautiful lines on human frailty, says:

"Weak and irresolute is man.
The purpose of today
Woven into his plan,
Tomorrow rends away.
The bow well bent and smart the spring,
Vice seems already slain,
But rude passion snaps the string,
And it revives again."

Vice is vanity because it depresses a person until he ceases to be rational. This is noticeable among our criminal classes, as the prisoner paces his lonely cell and wishes himself restored to his former condition with friends and relatives. But alas! it is impossible; vice has led him into this deplorable condition. Then let us shun vice and idleness, for idleness leads to vice, and vice is vanity.

C. L. Q., '93.

THE BROWNING ANNIVERSARY.

The twenty-second anniversary of the Browning Literary Society occurred on the night of February 21st, the eve of Washington's Birthday. The audience was by far the largest of the season, and indicated the popularity of this society in the town. The performance was billed to begin at 7.30, but owing to the continuous stream of arrivals, did not commence till almost 8. The printed programs were something of a novelty, a large hatchet, in honor of "the man who never told a lie," occupying a very prominent position on the page. The entire society was on the stage as the curtain rolled up, and sang a National anthem. Miss Lena Gore, the president, delivered a short, neat address of welcome, noticeable for lacking many of the trite expressions so common in speeches of the kind. A tableaux representing the "Feast of Venus," was excellent in all particulars and was heartily applauded. Miss Lettie McCoy then played accurately and beautifully Mendelssohn's well known Rondo Capriccioso, after which Miss Bettie Shriver read the anniversary essay, "Our Illustrious Dead." The position of essayist is one of responsibility and honor, and we are happy in saying that Miss Shriver acquitted herself in a very creditable manner. The tableaux, "City and Country Life," was so good that a rapturous encore followed, and the city bells and country bumpkins had to again show themselves. Misses Heyde and Mollie Shriver sang in a charming manner Kuchen's Barcarolle duett, and were rewarded by a vigorous demonstration of approval from the audience. The tableaux, "Spirit of '76," represented one of our old Revolutionary heroes arming himself for the fight, and was graphic and vigorous to a high degree.

The farce, entitled "Six to One, or the Scapegrace," then followed. The characters were taken by six of the society's members, Misses Harris, M. Shriver, L. Erb, B. Wilson, B. Shriver, M. Ridgely, and Mr. D. F. Harris, the last named being kindly loaned for the occasion by the Irvings. The farce was replete with amusing situations in which the scapegrace seemed inextricably entangled, but somehow or other the affair came to a conclusion that seemed satisfactory to all the fair participants.

The performance was concluded by an Operetta, "Lily Bell, the Culprit fay." Here follows the cast of characters:

| | |
|--|------------------|
| Titania, The Fairy Queen | Georgia Franklin |
| Lily-Bell, her favorite | Nanny Heyde |
| Thistledown, a rival | Lena Gore |
| Heart's Ease, a Fairy in Titania's train | Betty Shriver |
| Eudora, the Naiad Queen | Augusta Shriver |
| Silver-Spray, a Naiad in Eudora's train | Mollie Shriver |
| Chorus of Fairies and Naiades. | |

The society members certainly deserve much credit for the pains they must have taken to produce this rather elaborate play. It required the memorizing of not only considerable dialogue, but also much music. Miss Heyde especially distinguished herself for true singing and good personation. The costumes were appropriate and pleasing, and the programme in the main exhibited taste and judgment. The Westminster Orchestra, an organization recently formed in our town, had been engaged for the occasion and reflected credit upon themselves by the selections with which they interspersed the program. The Brownings have the congratulations and best wishes of the MONTHLY.

WILTCOMB.

ANNUAL FETE—'91 TO '90.

College life, with its trials and tribulations, is not without its scenes of joy and pleasure. Occasionally during the year events transpire that are not easily forgotten, on account of pleasant memories connected with them. One of these events that will always be remembered as one of the features of the years '89 and '90 was celebrated on the evening of March 1st. It was the annual supper given by the Junior Class to the Seniors.

A few days previous to the 1st inst. the members of the Senior Class were made to rejoice by receiving a plain, neat card, containing the following words: "Annual Fete, '91 to '90. College Library, March 1, '90, 7 to 10 p. m."

At the hour appointed the Seniors assembled in a body and proceeded by twos to the reception room, where they were gracefully received by the hostess and members of the committee standing, and introduced to the other members of the class. General and animated conversation was indulged in for half an hour, when it was announced that another part of the program, equally as interesting as the first, would be carried out.

At the invitation of the hostess the company proceeded in pairs to the calisthenium, where a pleasing sight met the gaze of the already merry party. The walls of the room were tastefully decorated with Japanese napkins. The table was arranged in the form of an L, and was set for thirty-four persons, the number taking an *active* part. At the head of the L. sat A. S. Crockett, President of the Class of '91, with Miss Lottie Owings, Preceptress of the College, on his right hand. The other end of the table was presided over by the hostess, Miss Edna Frazier, with Dr. Lewis, President of the College, on her right, and W. I. Mace, President of '90, on her left. The table was neatly arranged, and literally groaned beneath the weight of the array of good things which it contained. At the angle of the L, a pyramid, tastefully decorated with fruits and Japanese lanterns, towered gracefully above the rest, and formed a pleasant spectacle to the eye. Each participant was provided with a Japanese napkin of lavender and pink, the colors of the Class of '91. The menu was a model of neatness and beauty. It was printed in bronze, and neatly tied with lavender and pink ribbon. The first page contained the names of the members of the class, with an appropriate quotation, as follows:

CLASS OF '91.

* * * "while all the world wondered."—Tennyson.

| | | |
|-----------------|----------------|-----------------|
| G. I. Barwick, | P. H. Dorsey, | M. T. Merrick, |
| M. Bernard, | E. Ebaugh, | M. Nelson, |
| H. M. Blanford, | E. E. Frazier, | L. R. Nusbaum, |
| E. I. Caulk, | G. B. Hadley, | M. P. Richards, |
| T. E. Caulk, | D. F. Harris, | L. A. Shipley, |
| A. S. Crockett, | N. M. Heyde, | M. A. Utz, |
| G. E. Day, | K. Irwin, | G. E. Waesche, |
| | B. B. James. | |

The third page, containing the menu proper, is given below: "Prepare for mirth, for mirth becomes a feast."—Shakespeare.

MENU.

"He was a bold man that first ate an oyster."—Swift.

Oysters—Raw.

"I am lord of the fowl."—Cowper.

Turkey.

Cold Ham. Celery Salad.

Cold Slaw. Parisian Potatoes.

Cranberry Sauce.

"O flesh, how art thou fishified."—Shakespeare.

Oyster Croquettes.

California Chips. Coralline Gems.

Olives.

"I am the daughter of the earth and water, and the nursling of the sky."—Shelley.

Ices. Fruits. Cake. Cream.

"Coffee, which makes the politician wise, and see through all things with his half-shut eyes."—Pope.

Coffee. Cocoa.

"Men are the sport of circumstances, when the circumstances seem the sport of men."—?

When all had amply discussed this part of the menu, A. S. Crockett proposed a toast to "Our Guests." Mr. Mace, in a few remarks, expressed the appreciation of the Senior Class for their invitation to the banquet and their pleasure in accepting it, and

their hearty wishes for the success of the Junior Class. Mr. Crockett replied in behalf of '91. G. E. Waesche then toasted "The College," and Dr. Lewis made one of those pleasant speeches for which he is noted, and thanked those assembled for the kind words for the College. We then returned to the parlor to listen to a musical and literary entertainment, but, owing to the lateness of the hour, it was omitted.

Altogether the fete was quite a *recherche* affair. The class deserves congratulations for its success. Miss Frazier, as hostess, seemed perfectly at ease, and is to be congratulated upon the way in which she fulfilled her duties. Too much praise cannot be given to the committee, whose untiring zeal contributed to the success of the whole affair. It consisted of A. S. Crockett, chairman; G. E. Day and G. B. Hadley, and Misses Frazier, Heyde and Bernard. The Seniors will always remember the occasion as one of the most pleasant during their College course.

PRESIDENT OF '90.

LOCALS.

Banks!

Pay your subscription to the MONTHLY!

WANTED—A position as assistant in a chemical laboratory; six months experience in the laboratory in my own room; best of reference, including my room-mate. For further particulars, apply to A. S. Crockett, room No. 29, Ward Hall.

Delegate Walsh, of Carroll county, has introduced a bill in the Maryland Legislature allowing Carroll county a larger number of students in the Western Maryland College.

The trio in room No. 5, held a lengthy and interesting discussion a few weeks ago as to what present they should purchase for the Browning entertainment. It was finally decided, and they are once more smiling and happy.

The Webster Literary Society of Western Maryland College will celebrate its nineteenth anniversary at the College on the evening of April 3d. An earnest endeavor will be made to make the entertainment instructive and interesting.

Examinations begin Monday, March 7th.

B—r—k, after gazing at a Senior lady promenading, exclaimed: "She's the sweetest creature that ever walked on earth."

While the Junior class are not noted equestrians, as were their predecessors, Wa—he has been corresponding all the year in view of getting an (h)os(t)ler.

The Junior's in scanning Greek, read the following: Me Bet(ti)e, O, Gus(s):a(y), Leuse De(y) O, Ida, and even Shi wanted his Pone(y) returned.

Harding: "Grow, do you see I am raising a mustache?" Grow: "I think you had better *raise* it, for it is mostly *down* at present."

Conversation heard at Junior table: Kid: "These biscuits are splendid."

Ship: "What kind are they?"

K. "Why! soda biscuits, I suppose."

S. "I thought they were beat biscuits."

K. "No, don't you know what a beat biscuit is?"

S. "By gum, these *beat* biscuits that we generally have." "Tableau."

N. B. Don't lean on the local editor's shoulders when he is at work: Distribute your weight more generally by straddling his neck. He is a man of sorrows, verily he beareth the sins of many.

The four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America will be celebrated at Chicago in 1892.

The Class of '90, of New Windsor College, consisting of four

ladies and two gentlemen, accompanied by one of the teachers, attended in a body the Browning anniversary. Meeting with a serious accident, breakage of their vehicle, owing to the very rough roads, they did not arrive until late.

A sweeping demonstration may be witnessed when Griffith attacks the dust in his room.

The boys: Absence makes my heart grow fonder. E. '91.

Tur—r having purchased a pie, takes as a relish several smiles that come unbidden, so absorbed does he become, that he knows not that Ansley is seeking revenge. Ansley quickly takes the pie and eats it. Soon the crowd sees the point. T's jaw drops.

Teacher: "You have seven apples, give me half of them and you keep the other half." Bright Prep: "If I give you four, I will have only three, and if I give you three, I will have four." Let me think a minute. I'll tell you what I will do. I will give you three and keep three for myself, and we will throw the rotten one away."

G. E. Waesche, manager of the base ball club, received a communication a few days ago from the manager of the Pennsylvania College club, Gettysburg, in reference to arranging a series of games between the two nines. It is to be hoped that the arrangements will be made.

Said the Prof. of Physies, "the early philosophers reasoned that man is a creature of fate, and acted upon by many forces, and, as in nature, will give away to the strongest force. For example, a boy at college is acted upon by many forces; one force urges him to go down town; another force tends to hold him at the college; another force urges him to the class room; and still another urges him to "hook" recitation. Now gentlemen according to the reasoning of the early philosophers, that boy will give way to the strongest force. Mr. Bowden, what do you think that boy will do?" Brilliant Soph: "Hook recitation, Professor."

During an interesting conversation, in which Sophomore Smith was, at first, only a looker on, the subject who is the *flower* of the better half of the Junior class was brought up, and after each one of the participants had expressed his opinion upon such a weighty subject, Smith's eyes were seen to sparkle and his countenance to assume an intellectual aspect, then suddenly his eloquence burst forth in these convincing and persuasive words, "Now boys, don't you really think I. C. is?"

In making gestures, the Sophomore boys are beyond all competition. Smith points to the stars above, and at the same time looks for something upon the floor that is evidently not there, and Turner astonishes his class mates by performing the wonderful gymnastic feat of holding his head *prone* and *supine*. It is needless to say that the latter gentleman ought to be employed as assistant Prof. of gymnastics.

By latest accounts, Litsinger has entered competition against Harper and Mike. "Lo the poor Indian!"

Several days ago, A. Whealton, whilst reciting Latin, had a *pointed* question put to him. By accident (?) a wasp mistook the region between that gentleman's neck and spacious collar for his native haunts, and at once proceeded to make use of the opportunity thus afforded of getting out of the reach of his enemies by crawling into the crevice. To this Ansley seriously objected and began to haul his waspship out; to such treatment the wasp also objected, and the only question in Whealton's mind, was, how to get the creature out with as little damage to himself as possible.

Miskimon and A. Whealton are rather absent minded at times, since, at their meals the former will quite frequently be looking over at the Junior table and at the same time stirring the

table cloth instead of his tea, whilst the latter differs only in that he looks at the Freshman table and pitches his class mate's fork into a bowl of corn.

Bowden affirms that there is more music to the square inch in Chincoteague, than in any other place on the globe, Italy excepted. Cale's melodious bass is a sample.

Manning, when not very well prepared upon a lesson, has rather an ingenious way of talking around a question asked him by the Prof., but in this tactics he was arrested the other day by the logical reasoning of the Prof. in charge; said he, "Mr. Manning you either know this question, or you do not, which is it? The Soph. had no more to say upon the subject.

Notwithstanding all that has been said and is said of "Solomon's Island" in regard to his experiments in chemistry, "Shot Tower" and "Catoctin" are the leading students in the chemistry class, who have had *great experience*, with St. Michael's as the dark horse of the race. The contest is interesting, and knowing ones say that St. Michael's will win.

"No, no! she cried with cheeks aflame
Unto his plea for one caress;
But he took the kisses all the same
And told her he was not to blame,
For double negatives mean "yes."

Wouldst know what Jones prizes above all his possessions?
Search the records of the Jews and seek more Grace.

O, there was a pony,
Name was Cicero,
As nice a little *equus*
As e'er you did know.

Sophomore did have him
Examination day;
Very gallantly did he
Go into the fray.

But before the "end" came,
Pony 'gan to run;
Prof. did spy the *equus*
Sophomore was thrown.

To insure peace and good will, it is just to add that Peedie gave this as his experience.

The professor listens well
On the ringing of the ten bell,
Climbing up the old hall stairs;
And if you speak a word,
You may be sure 'twill be 'heard,
Climbing up the Ward Hall stairs.

He sees the light shining wall
From James' little cell,
Climbing up the Third Hall stairs.
"Light out," are you dead?
Nein the roguish Junior said,
Making racket 'mongst slippery chairs.

'Tis said by the Turner of heads, that "The correct positions of this organ in gesture are erect, vertical and supine.

It is a long lane that has no tumble for the bicyclist.

"Go to the Cows!" Senior H., said,
"To the Crows!" Spake the Professor, instead,
"Why this correction?"
Demands he.
"Your book will not bear inspection,
Don't you see,
For above, the word is plain
In characters fair to view,

Truly it gives me pain
A zero to place to you..'

A word to the wise is sufficient. The Juniors hook recitations to write themes.

Partaking of so many boxes, the local editor thinks it is about time to become torpid.

Room No. 13 demands mention. "Quit that" echoes from within, followed by a crash, a chair being overturned, the money(ed) man seeks equilibrium. The servant rushes up, inquiring, "Has you gone and done upset your infernal derangements."

Forward, the Chapel Brigade!
Silence! each giggling maid.
Be like the Senior's staid!
Every class blundered.

Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why
They cast the boys a look so shy,
But this to do or die;
All through the Chapel Hall,
Filed the two hundred.

"Woman may be a puzzle, but I am not willing to give her up." J. M. T.

Prep: "Is matrimony dangerous?" Junior: "Yes, for I see *rocks* ahead.

Law-suits are very desirable garments if you can dispose of them.

LARKIN'S SOLILOQUY.

Nooptials, or not *nooptials*, that is the question:
Whether 'tis best to flunk or to spend
Our time in translating, annotating Homer
Or to take arms against a sea of *cooches*,
And by a bygum end them? To speak—to flunk—
No more; and by a zip to say we end
The lesson and the many thousand slips
That speech is heir to, 'tis a fine and sweet *cooch*
Devoutly to be wished. To speak—to flunk—
Perchance to flunk again; ay, there's the rub;
For, after flunking, what new flunks may come
When we have neatly passed the old ones,
Must give us pause. There's the 'fessor
That makes calamity of so much work;
For who would write the meaning of the words
The *cooches* and the *nooptials*, combinations
If several mules made up into one new
When I myself might make an end of all
With a few flunks. Who horses use,
With a look and glance would translation take,
But that the dread of what results might be—
That nameless dread of *nooptials* and flunks,
For want of plain words—puzzles the will.
And makes us rather use the *cooch* we have
Than make a ten by those we know not of?
Thus horses doth make riders of us all,
And thus our natural feeling of ambition
Is aided by our ingenuity,
And translations taken and disguised,
With this regard, are neatly written and spoken.
And we make the same old flunks.

The Taylor-Graft pole trust is in a flourishing state. Its transactions will bear the light of Day.

How dare you, O Winds, thus to disorder the pride of my life, vengeance is mine, says Peedie, the place of your gambols

shall remain to you a desert, and the moustache, which I have this day removed, shall know you no more.

The hair of one of our girls turned White in a single night. There was flour on the pillow.

The question was asked not long ago, "What is your opinion of the girls?" The answers received, which are as follows, should be handed down to posterity:

"They are the best things on earth."—Mike.

"They are the most perfect creatures ever created. I am too full for utterance."—G. I. B.

"They are just like Scotch snuff."—G. B. H.

"They are fine, they are."—U. G.

"I have an opinion, but I am not going to express it."—Barnes.

"Talk about your lasses candy and blackberry jam—well, they are nowhere."—Ansley.

Who! Who!! Who!!! Toby, Jimmy Butler and the owl.

B—k believes in (emma)ncipation.

Before true love first touched my heart,

I thought to be so were best;

But now E— has captured the biggest part,

I'll give her all the rest.

A. L. W.

It is said that the Senior boys can do anything, whether it is to dance a jig or flunk in *Metaphysics*.

ALUMNI.

Rev. J. T. Ward, D. D., F. S. Sc., Ex-President of Western Maryland College and President of Westminster Theological Seminary, has had published in pamphlet form the oration which he delivered at the annual reunion of the Alumni Association during the Commencement of 1889. The title of the oration is "The Benefits of College Training," and it is unnecessary to say to those who have been at Western Maryland during his term of office, and who are therefore so familiar with the simple yet forcible way in which the venerable gentleman is accustomed to put valuable thoughts, that this address is full of valuable thought put in language simple yet eloquent and forcible. It is published, the author says in an introductory note, "for gratuitous distribution to all students who have at any time been under his instruction, with his kindest regards and sincere prayers for their happiness and prosperity, temporal and spiritual."

Alumni and quondam students will be glad alike to obtain this souvenir, which will so pleasantly call up their association with one to whom they are all endeared, while it will profit them by the truths it contains. It has been gotten up in an exceedingly neat and tasteful form. The MONTHLY extends many thanks for the copy received.

Rev. F. C. Klein, A. M., Class of '80, has started for Japan again. He and his estimable wife left Baltimore en route for San Francisco on the 25th of February. On the evening previous they were tendered a farewell reception at the Lafayette Avenue Methodist Protestant Church. Mr. Klein is under engagement with the Board of Missions to remain eight years. The MONTHLY extends him hearty best wishes that his labors may be pleasant and crowned with abundant success.

At a bazaar held by the Methodist Protestant Church Extension Society of Baltimore, in Pythian Hall, on the 18th of February, Mrs. Martha Smith Fenby, '76, was one of the executive committee, and by her untiring efforts did much to secure the great success of the affair.

Miss Sallie Wilmer, '87, has been visiting her friend Miss Ada Smith, of Westminster.

The Pittsburg Commercial Gazette of Feb. 19th chronicles

the marriage of Mr. Henry Hamilton Slifer, '87, to Miss Fannie G., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Fairley, of Braddock, Pa. The wedding, at the bride's parents', was followed by an elaborate reception. Their future residence will be in Wilkinsburg. Slifer's College friends will be glad to hear more of him.

Mr. Thomas J. Wilson, '77, has removed from Johnsville to Union Bridge.

On Wednesday, February 19, Gov. Jackson appointed Prof. James A. Diffenbaugh, A. M., Class of '74, a member of the State Board of Education. The honor speaks for itself.

Miss Carrie Mourer, '87, was present at the twenty-second anniversary of the Browning Society, on the 21st of February.

Miss L. B. Taylor, '89, has charge of a prosperous school at Glenville, Harford county, Md.

E. L. Gies, '82, is still engaged in the Postoffice Department at Washington.

T. Edward Reese, '89, distinguished himself by an address at a public school entertainment at Baust's, Carroll county, the occasion being the celebration of Washington's Birthday.

QUONDAM NOTES.

Miss Julia McKellip, '88-'89, who has gone West on a visit, is having a very gay time at Columbus, Ohio. She attended a german given by Gov. Campbell's daughter, and recently had a chariot party given her at the Columbus barracks.

Misses Maggie and Hilda Stem, '86-'88, and '86-'89 respectively, were present at the anniversary of the Browning Literary Society.

Mr. Chas. T. Reifsnider, Jr., '84-'86, a student at the University of Virginia, has been home on a short vacation.

Mr. Jno. L. Reifsnider, '87-'90, has entered Bryon & Stratton's business College, Baltimore.

Mr. H. L. Stone, '87-'89, is studying medicine under his father at Mt. Pleasant, Frederick county.

The MONTHLY heard indirectly a short time ago that Albert Bröckett, since the days of '78-'80, has grown from the little Freshman he used to be to a man of immense proportions. He has been married more than a year, and is the Southern salesman for a wholesale grocery house of Alexandria, Va.

Will Moore, '77-'78, keeps one of the most fashionable gents' furnishing stores on the Avenue, in Washington, D. C., and "Fatty" Wait, '77-'78, has a drug store of his own in close proximity.

F. Mc. Brown, '85, formerly of Carroll county, but now a resident of Brunswick, Ga., attended the Mardi Gras at New Orleans last month.

PERSONALS.

Miss L. E. Gore spent Saturday, February 15th, in Baltimore. Mr. J. E. White was also in the city on the same date.

J. M. Tull, '90, enjoyed the pleasure of a visit from his brother, W. A. Tull, February 6-8.

Misses Amy Myers and Leila Reisler, of Union Bridge, visited Miss Dumm at the College, February 15.

Major and Mrs. Baukhages, of Washington, D. C., visited their son and daughter at the College, February 18.

Prof. W. R. McDaniel, of the College, spent Friday night and Saturday, February 14 and 15, at Union Bridge with Prof. Reisler, editor of the Carroll News. While there he attended a meeting of the "Y," a temperance club of that place.

Prof. Charles T. Wright, who was a teacher here from '77 to '82, visited his Alma Mater recently and attended the entertainment of the Browning Society. Prof. Wright is Principal of the Bel Air High School.

R. G. Claypole entertained his father, James Y. Claypole, and his two brother's, Edward and James Y. U., on Washington's birthday; also his mother, February 27.

Among the visitors at the College who attended the Browning entertainment were Mrs. Caroline Shriver, of Avondale; Mrs. Wm. Hull, of St. Denis, and Mrs. Wm. N. Kurtz, of Baltimore. They were the guests of their daughters who are students of the College.

Miss Imogene Caulk enjoyed a visit from her father on the 13th ultimo, and Miss Lizzie Caulk, a visit from her's on the 21st ultimo.

Rev. W. H. Phipps, of Pittsburg, Pa., visited President Lewis on the 24th instant, and made a tour of inspection of the College.

Rev. George W. Heyde, of Baltimore, a former pastor of Centenary Church, in Westminster, visited his daughter, Miss Nannye, recently.

R. M. Banks, a student of the University of Virginia, visited the College March 1 and 2.

SEMINARY ITEMS.

School life, though attended with many hours of wearisome toil, and not a few discouraging efforts, is not without its hours of pleasure, and many scenes which occur in this period of ones life will always be fondly remembered. The associates of our school days can never fade from our memory, the kind counsel of our instructors will continue to ring in our ears, and their efforts to make our school days pleasant, as well as profitable, can never fail to be appreciated. Yes, there are many events associated with these days of labor that make this period of life pleasant, and desirable to keep in remembrance through all the various stages of life after one has departed from his Alma Mater into the busy world. One of these enjoyable events recently took place, and it is of this particular event we wish to write. Our dear, good, President, one day not long since, informed the students that their company would be appreciated on the following Friday at his home.

The day came, bringing with it rain in profusion, but fortunately by the time for us to wend our way to his home the rain had ceased falling and fragments of blue sky were visible, and only a short time after our arrival the clouds disappeared and the beautiful golden rays of sunshine danced over the room, adding to the countenances of those present greater expression of delight. We found the doctor in his usual agreeable mood, and just as full of life as the youngest of his scholars, notwithstanding he was slightly indisposed. Dr. Lewis, Prof. Reese, Dr. Mills and Prof. Whaley, all of whom are members of the Seminary faculty, were present, and added much to the evening's enjoyment. Many incidents of great interest were related, some of which were very amusing, and not a few hearty laughs were enjoyed. At an early hour the doctor's loving company requested us to walk out to supper, and surely not the least part of the evening's pleasure had come when we sat at supper. All good things plentifully abounded, and it is needless for me to add that no one failed to render well his part, not even excepting the young man who was quite an invalid only a few hours before this.

Before each one, seated at the table, a card was placed, upon which were written the familiar words "I've brought thee an ivy leaf, only an ivy leaf," and neatly fastened in the centre of each card was an ivy leaf. (I append the history of these leaves.) After supper we repaired to the parlor where a short time was spent in cheerful conversation until the hour arrived to separate, for the most agreeable scenes are not regarded by Time a sufficient excuse to retard his movement in order to prolong man's temporal pleasures, so we parted wishing our dear President and his devoted

wife many more years of happiness and usefulness. Such a Valentine's day, for it was on the 14th February, shall live with our memory. The ivy leaf mentioned above has quite an interesting history connected with it, which is as follows :

First, let me take you to the "hills O' Scotland." On the banks of the Tweed, the most famous of Scottish rivers, stands a mansion of beautiful architecture, back of which in bold relief tower many feet in the air sloping hills, while immediately surrounding this antique mansion is the most beautiful and picturesque scenery; indeed, nature seems to lavish her charms here: stately trees swing their branches making the rhythm to the melody of the rippling water as it dashes o'er its course, birds chant sweet lays of love while hopping from branch to branch, flowers exhale their perfume on the summer air, and running vines cling to the beautiful shrubbery making artistic drapery of green: This is Abbotsford, the home of Sir Walter Scott. In the midst of this beautiful and entrancing scenery grew an ivy plant, from which an intimate lady friend of this well known writer broke a piece and brought it to our native land and planted it in the garden at Sunnyside, on the Hudson, the home of our own renowned author, Washington Irving. Here it had no less beautiful surroundings than it had in its own native soil. To say it was on the banks of the Hudson is satisfactory evidence to any American that it was not planted in a place where nature's charms are not known. In the course of time this branch grew to quite a plant, and while Dr. Lewis, one who is better known to us than either of the writers with whom it was previously associated, was visiting the home of our beloved Irving this plant was shown him, and from it he broke a branch and brought it to Westminster, and planted it in the yard of Dr. Ward's, and from this plant the leaves were plucked and attached to the cards presented. Surely the history of these should be interesting to any one but especially should it be to those connected with the Seminary and College.

The lectures delivered during the month by Rev's. Cooper, J. T. Ward, C. S. Slagle and J. L. Mills, on the subjects, Revivals, Improvement of the mind, Christ the light of the world and Why I am a Methodist Protestant, were very instructive and highly appreciated. They have our prayers and best wishes for their future success.

Why is Randall like a man gazing on Niagra? Because his mind is filled with won(Derr).

Mr. Green while in conversation with Miss L. on the subject of plants, she replied, "I like any-thing that is green."

Mr. Taylor read a piece in the Monthly which was signed, Daisy, and said in a very suggestive tone, "I love that name."

Mr. ANONYMOUS.

EXCHANGES.

The Practical Student, in its last issue, contained the synopsis of a very interesting lecture on Left Handed People.

The Guilford Collegian contains a fine article entitled "The Future of Canada." It argues that she will in the future be annexed to the United States, on account of our close relations, geographically and commercially, on account of disputes which can only be settled by annexation, and that her resources may be developed by the business enterprise of the United States.

The Dickinsonian publishes a plan for an athletic exhibition which might be very popular here if adopted by our faculty. It is that there shall be contests in running, jumping, vaulting, etc., the winner in each case to have his name and record inscribed upon tablets in the gymnasium, to stand as the college record until it is beaten.

The Adelpian has voiced a sentiment which is becoming universal, that girls, as well as boys, when through school, should have some aim in life.

Fordham Monthly presents itself in its usual attractive form with a very interesting article on the Diary of Pepys.

The Owl publishes a most instructive article on The Transition Period of English Literature.

College World contains a very good article on the relations of teacher and pupil.

The Atlantis appears with an exchange advocating a national university system.

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Western Maryland College Monthly.

VOL. 4.

WESTMINSTER, MD., APRIL, 1890.

NO. 2.

Western Maryland College Monthly.

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W. IRVING MACE, '90, Editor in Chief.

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In art we find this fundamental truth, the curve is the line of beauty; in mechanics it becomes the line of strength, while the circle stands as the symbol of infinity, representing the ideal perfection of human conceptions. Know you not your life, nay even your individuality, is styled a circle, composed of arcs representing what is noble, good and holy; all the grand deeds and all its joys.

You have heard it said of old time, "Life is short;" but what speaks the loiterer, who travels by fits and starts, chasing some brilliant butterfly that constantly eludes his grasp, or picking fruit and flowers by the wayside—bend low and you will catch the whisper, "In today already walks tomorrow; take no thought for the morrow, eat, drink and be merry." Of the nature of life we know but little, of its outcome less. The immense class of loiterers, the drifters, as they are styled, for transitory pleasure barter even life eternal, seeking the fame that satisfieth not, whose end is bitterness, and sell their Lord for riches that disappear as dew. Their circle is computed, they vanish and are soon forgotten by those whose circles were tangent to their own.

The grains that are put into each man's glass run their natural course. In vain human power to hurry them, futile in its efforts to check them. How are you spending this life as its sands speed on? Are you benefitting your neighbor, yourself? Are you making the world better for having lived in it? Are you living while you live, or are you simply drifting? God forbid that anyone of us should be drifting. Make a stand and stick to it; take your turn at the mill of life cheerfully, and with a manly heart grind out the golden grain. Assert your independence.

Mistakes will occur. This is an underlying principle of humanity, for way back near the beginning, in beautiful surroundings, a fair young woman made a sad, fatal mistake, and all her descendants ever since have gone on making mistakes, plunging themselves into sadness, ruin, and even death itself. To control these mistakes we must have experience, hence life may be considered as a school, with this severe mentor as instructor.

As the kernel and not the chaff contains the power of repro-

duction, so the heart and not the body develops the principles that live on forever, and it is incumbent on all mankind to train that heart for the sphere of usefulness in the world. We all admire those men who, when a crisis comes, by virtue of their inherent qualities, step to the front and take command. They are recognized as leaders. Here in this institution we are training to be leaders. Let us, then, make good our time, be faithful in each day's work, store up in ourselves that reserve force of habit and character which enables one to meet unexpected emergencies. You know not how soon the lessons mastered here will be required for duty among men. Perform little duties well. The temple of knowledge is growing, and these little acts go to fill out and perfect the intricate pattern of life's mosaic.

Did you ever think that the page of life, with our deeds and actions, whose influence goes on forever, is written with eternal characters on that vellum which never decays, with ink that never fades. How hard it is to make a clean record, yet we run that we might attain. All must run, all may be victors, the prize is an inheritance incorruptible." I like that saying of Meredith, "Live as though life were earnest, and life will be so." We often hear of the threefold division of life—that which was, that which is, and that which will be. Let us learn from the past to profit by the present, and from the present to live better for the future.

Few persons think of the comparative ignorance of what is going on in the outside world that may be contracted by students remaining a long time at College. While they are becoming versed in literature, science and the languages, and thus preparing themselves for life in the world around them, they are at a disadvantage in regard to things that are interesting their friends at home, and if they should leave school for a short period they would be surprised to find how ignorant they have become of topics of the most common interest. Then there are numerous books, works by authors whose names and characters may be familiar, which the student would have a great desire to read, and books of history other than those of general or modern which he uses as text books. Of course different persons have a taste for different kinds of reading matter. The student of science can find in a well managed library the scientific magazines, accounts of the latest discoveries in science and its daily progress. The student in literature will find his rare morsels from popular authors. He will become acquainted with the new literary characters, watch their progress and success, mark how they are blamed or praised by the critics of the day, and so he will find literature a bright pleasure worthy of the closest study. So with different ones their different tastes can all be well united in a well filled library. We can easily see, then, what a difference there will be between a student coming from college, well versed in all the matter contained in his various text books, but, as can be plainly seen, lacking in so much of the world matter, the latest and greatest affairs even in the different branches of his studies; who has had no opportunity of

perusing the works of his favorite authors or learning of the advances that are being made in latest literature, and one who is up with the day in all of the different subjects, who knows something at least of the state of foreign countries and our own, and who is ahead in science, art, &c. It will be evident that such a student comes from a school that is not shut in from and ignorant of the world, but, in keeping its students cognizant of outside affairs, sends them forth well fitted to cope with any of the questions of the day, aided and supported by their college course.

Our Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. are in a flourishing condition, but there is one thing lacking, and that is a suitable room in which to hold the meetings. A step towards furnishing a room was taken not long ago when President Lewis announced a plan for fitting up a room for next year. The apartments which are now used as a science room and chemical laboratory were offered for the exclusive use of the two associations. To furnish this room properly and make it a suitable place for worship, and a room in which the students would feel perfectly at home, it was proposed that the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. raise, by voluntary subscription, the sum of \$50. The College promised to furnish the rest. Meetings were held, and the amount was soon raised. This room will be furnished with carpet, organ, settees, and other property necessary to a Christian Association room. It is believed that this will supply the present demand, but it is only a temporary arrangement. We want to see a building erected for this purpose on the campus before many more months shall roll around. There is no reason why Western Maryland College should not have a separate building for such worthy organizations as religious associations. There is plenty of room on the campus for such a building. We are not prepared to say just at present where the particular spot should be, but we feel assured that the location could easily be determined upon. All we want is money to build it. We cannot complain of the liberality of our friends in the past. Our gymnasium, the generous gift of an Alumnus, and the President's house, which was donated to the College by some of her former students and friends, bear witness of this liberality. But we would like to see this feeling continue. Alumni, friends of the College, you who have it in your power to supply the need, hearken to our earnest appeal in behalf of this worthy cause. We look to you as our friends in time of need. You cannot invest your money in a nobler cause; you cannot build a more lasting monument for yourselves; your memory will be kept green in the minds and hearts of Western Maryland students and you will receive the approval of Him who knoweth all things and do much towards extending His kingdom. That these words may fall on fruitful ground and bring forth an abundant harvest is the earnest wish of the MONTHLY.

Every student should look about him, notice his opportunities, and see if he is making use of them to his advantage. Knowledge from text books is not the only advantage we receive in a college education, there are also other opportunities for self-improvement and one of the most important of these is the benefits derived from the publishing of a college paper. The faculty of expressing one's ideas in neat, graceful language is desired by everyone. In the drawing room the use of choice language is an

absolute necessity if one would be popular and well received in society. On the rostrum this power is even of greater use. The commonest idea if clothed with neat expressions will compel our admiration, and when there is added to this the force of thought which every college bred person should have, the power of language can hardly be estimated. Every faculty with which we are endowed needs careful training to bring it to perfection, and one of the most important exercises for students is to train the faculty of which we have spoken by making a proper use of the college paper. The object of the paper is not only to keep our friends and alumni posted on college news but also to train students in the use of language which will please.

Every one in writing original compositions finds great difficulty both in arranging thoughts and finding words to express them. By practice, thoughts will arrange themselves and words will present themselves involuntarily, so that composition affords a twofold purpose. If care is used in writing to use clear expressions, and to select words which will best express the meaning intended we will unconsciously obtain a flow of language which will serve us not only in writing but also in speaking and we will thus acquire ability as a conversationalist and as an orator. This is a power which every citizen should possess, especially in a country like ours where every one is expected to have intelligent opinions on state questions and to be able to express those opinions intelligently. A college graduate above all others is expected to act an intelligent part in the affairs of a community, consequently it is obligatory upon him that he should make use of every opportunity to acquire the power of using language so that he can influence citizens in the direction of progress and right. Then let every student take advantage of an institution organized for such a benefit and contribute articles to his college paper, which shall show deep thought and careful composition, and the result will undoubtedly be an enlargement of one's vocabulary, proficiency in reasoning and a general improvement in our mental powers, which will serve us long after we have forgotten many of the things which we have acquired in the classroom.

"How do editors know so much? They publish some things before they really happen." These words were uttered in our hearing not long ago. In reply we would say that it is the duty of editors to anticipate. This answers the latter statement. But how do they know so much? Well, in the first place, it is their duty to be ever watchful, catching here and there a word or sentence that to other minds would signify nothing. Again, they have various means of obtaining information. They have emissaries who make it their business to inquire into the mysteries around them; "Tongues in trees and sermons in stones." Little birds tell them. Inquisitiveness, which in others is very often a vice, becomes in editors a virtue. It is a license of journalism.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to a mistake made in the account of the Annual Fete in the last issue. The number present was forty-one instead of thirty-four. In another place we should have said that examinations begin March 17th instead of March 7th. Again, the types made the writer of the College Y. M. C. A. say that there is also a Y. M. C. A., when it should have been Y. W. C. A. Other slight errors were made, but we will endeavor to avoid these in the future.

It seems that the time for us to sally forth to tennis and revive the deserted courts is now at hand. We are eager for the fray, and willing to return to our old pastime, even when clouds predict defeat. We have reorganized our forces and elected our officers, and this is the time to display our zeal, and even our enjoyment, before the days are warmer than will suffice the needs of tennis. All who wish to join us in this should do so at once, while cool weather gives them the best time for enjoining a pleasing game. We hope by the middle of April to have our courts in repair, so that all the lovers of tennis may participate in the fascinating and delightful sport.

We call the special attention of our readers to the annual report of the President of the College, published elsewhere in the columns of this issue. There is no surer sign of advancement and prosperity in any institution than the demand for more room and larger buildings, owing to increased patronage. The extinction of the debt, the increased number of students, the erection of new buildings every year and the outlook for others in the future, all show that Western Maryland College is destined to become one of the colleges of the land. The addition to the College will give it a front of 273 feet, and the new building will contain suitable recitation rooms and a large library, besides dormitories for professors and students. This number will be issued while Conference is in session. Friends of the College, lend your support to the organ of the College by becoming a subscriber to the MONTHLY. Seventy-five cents a year; ministers, 50 cents.

A QUERY.

When will the twentieth century begin, January 1, 1900, or January 1, 1901? This is a query that appears simple at first sight, but which becomes more confused and confusing, the longer one ponders upon it. Opinion is divided upon the question, and it is a remarkable fact that every person is apt to take one side or the other at the outset, and to hold that opinion in spite of any argument that may be produced to the contrary. It was a matter of dispute at the beginning of the nineteenth century, but it was never definitely settled. Those who believe that the twentieth century begins in 1900 assert that astronomers reckon the year of Christ's birth as the year 0. According to this reckoning, the first year of the Christian era lasted from the beginning of the year 0, to the beginning of the year 1, the first century closed with the end of the 99th, or beginning of the 100th year, and, consequently, the twentieth century begins with the beginning of the year 1900. But in opposition to this theory and in conformity to the other, we maintain that there is no such thing as a year 0; that the first year of the Christian era lasted from the beginning of 1 to the beginning of 2; that the first year of a child's life is his year one instead of zero; that, if he lived to be a hundred years old, he would complete his century at the end of 100 and the beginning of 101; and that, therefore, the twentieth century begins with the beginning of the year 1901. The question admits of argument on both sides. Let us hear from others upon the subject.

"WARD HALL IS TO BE TORN DOWN."

Built by the people's generous response
To faith's appeal in time of sorest need,
To "tear it down," some would, perhaps at once,
"A sin and shame" pronounce, and 'gainst it plead.
Conspicuous for years its walls have stood,

Within which happy students shelter found;
Those diligent in study, there gained good,
And sweet associations cluster 'round.

They cannot bear to think those walls should be
Disturbed, and leveled to the common dust;
Almost as soon would they their homesteads see
Despoiled of charms they love, and ever must.

But when 'tis known, that, tearing down those walls
Means only them to raise in splendor new,
The work proposed no more the heart appalls,
But brings delightful prospect into view.

'Tis *progress*, not defeat, that makes demand
For change that will a grand improvement be,
And where Ward Hall doth now so proudly stand,
A statelier building soon our eyes shall see.

March 1st, 1890.

SENEX.

Report of the President of Western Maryland College.

WESTMINSTER, MD., April 2, 1890.

To the Maryland Annual Conference:

I have the honor to submit to the Conference a report of my official labors during the year, in which I have served for the fourth year as President of Western Maryland College by your direction.

STUDENTS.

A most gratifying increase in the number of students in attendance is the first item. Last year I reported to the Conference an attendance of 178. This year our roll numbers 217, an increase of 39, or 22 per cent. Of these 116 are boarders, an increase of 25 over last year, or 27 per cent. None of these figures include Seminary students, who board at the College. This increase of patronage is very remarkable. The general depression among agricultural interests made us expect rather a decrease, for a large number of our patrons are in this class. On the Eastern Shore of Maryland, particularly, we have always had a large patronage, and it was supposed there would be a large loss of patronage from that section on account of the severe failures in many of the crops. Then again, contrary to all precedent and precept, no advertising was done, and very little agency work, owing to the demands on my time at the College, where two buildings were being erected and a third remodeled. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, we have reached the largest roll in the history of the College, and have now almost twice the number of students we had four years ago.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Since the last Conference a complete steam laundry has been put in the College, at a cost of \$1,000. Additional apparatus has been put in, so as to heat the entire main building and wing by steam from one boiler, at a cost of \$1,525, and Ward Hall was remodeled entirely in its interior, at a cost of about \$500, while other minor changes in the main building were made, costing about \$300. This would make a total of \$3,325 spent since last Conference on improvements.

The splendid gifts, mentioned in my last report, from Baker Brothers, of a house for the President, and from Miss Anna R. Yingling of a gymnasium, have been consummated, and two more handsome buildings now adorn our campus and gladden the hearts of their occupants.

FINANCES.

Besides the amount named above spent for improvements, our surplus has yielded us \$2,000 with which to pay two notes for \$1,000 each, held by John Smith and the Westminster Savings Institution. This represents the remains of the old debt, to pay which such a struggle began in the Conference of 1878. With

the payment of these two notes the debt which began with the College disappears forever. I thought it would not be inappropriate to bring these notes here and hang them up on our walls as trophies. In the spring of 1887 a mortgage was given for \$7,000, with which money Smith Hall was built. On this mortgage had been paid, up to last Conference, \$3,000. I have made another payment of \$1,000, and the mortgage is now reduced to \$3,000. From money due us on the first of the coming July this whole amount will be paid, and every vestige of past and present debt will be obliterated.

But the trustees have not thought it wise to remain out of debt—if, indeed, that should be called debt which is rather judicious business investment. They come to you now asking a waiver of your mortgage to enable them to raise \$15,000, with which to build the splendid improvement exhibited here, and I trust it will seem wise to you to grant their request. The amount may seem large, but it takes large sums to provide adequate facilities for so large a patronage, and prudent enterprise justifies the undertaking. When Smith Hall was built the College carried a debt of over \$13,000, and has come out of it in good time feeling the venture was wisely made. I believe all will concede we are in better condition to bear burdens now than then.

HISTORY OF THE DEBT.

I have thought it would be a matter of interest to put on record an account of the rise and progress of the debt, which now, after twenty-two years, has been finally extinguished. I will attempt nothing more than the mere figures representing the gross amount of money owed by the College from year to year.

| | |
|---|-------------|
| 1868, Purchase of Building and fitting up..... | \$22,105.42 |
| 1869, First annual Report of Treasurer, gross debt..... | 24,550.00 |
| 1870..... | 26,770.19 |
| 1871..... | 27,445.64 |
| 1872..... | \$31,666.55 |

The increase for this year is partly accounted for by the erection of a wing to the main building.

| | |
|-----------|-----------|
| 1873..... | 29,708.89 |
| 1874..... | 34,251.74 |
| 1875..... | 31,577.54 |
| 1876..... | 29,950.97 |
| 1877..... | 29,157.01 |
| 1878..... | 31,603.69 |
| 1879..... | 32,269.83 |
| 1880..... | 32,316.81 |
| 1881..... | 30,489.47 |

In 1878 a plan was devised by the Local Board for raising by notes payable when the full amount was subscribed a sum sufficient to extinguish the debt. This was prosecuted under the agency of Rev. J. B. Walker and succeeded to the extent of lifting all mortgages and liens from the property and leaving a debt for

| | |
|-----------|-----------|
| 1882..... | 7,563.13 |
| 1883..... | 8,757.85 |
| 1884..... | 10,493.04 |
| 1885..... | 10,612.97 |
| 1886..... | 10,762.08 |

In this year, I was elected President, and at the expiration of the first year I reported the debt,

| | |
|-----------|-------------|
| 1887..... | \$5,775.00. |
| 1888..... | 5,000.00. |
| 1889..... | 2,000.00. |
| 1890..... | All paid. |

In the above statement no account is taken of assets for any year, but the figures always represent the gross amount owed by the College. Of course, at the expiration of every year, certain amounts are always reported as collectible to stand against the amount due by the College, and these would be a valid decrease of the debt if the College were about to close business. Otherwise they go on into the next year's account and appear in the report of debt, which would be diminished if the assets were used in payment of the debt. In the last four years the same report

of assets was made as before but not taken into account in the figures representing the debt.

I should doubtless become a fool in glorying, as Paul, but I cannot resist the temptation to quote a paragraph from the report of the Local Board in January, 1878, which I happened to see in running over the books:

"That the receipts from the school could ever pay the College debt or any part of it, is what neither the Board of Trustees nor the Church have ever expected."

Yet the debt of \$10,762.00 reported in 1886, has been paid out of the receipts from the school for the last four years and \$15,000, or more, besides for improvements.

The contradiction of this saying of the Board has been paralleled in the whole history of the College which has persisted in living in spite of the fact that it has had no endowment; a fact unheard of before in the history of colleges. I bow reverently before all these facts in grateful recognition of a superintending Providence, wisely and graciously guiding the institution through all perils to its present position. And if that Power should forsake us now, there is nothing in us to prevent disaster. May we prove grateful and worthy of His care!

GIFTS.

It will not be expected that I should repeat the story of last Conference in the matter of gifts to the College, although I am glad to have something still to say under this head. Mr. Samuel Norment, of Washington, D. C., has established a money prize of one hundred dollars for excellence in Elocution. Prof. M. A. Newell, Principal of the State Normal School has presented a gold wreath as a prize to the participants in the Annual Literary Contest, and Prof. A. H. Merrill of Vanderbilt University a similar wreath for the Oratorical Contest. Mrs. T. A. Reese in the generous distribution of her means sent us unsolicited one hundred dollars, which was invested in the Endowment fund.

The next memorial we hope to see established at the College is a Christian Association Hall. We have two vigorous associations and need very much a suitable building. Nothing would do more to emphasize the Christian character of the College and to increase its efficiency in this direction than the erection of such a Hall. The distance from the churches in town makes it impracticable to require more than one attendance to church on the Sabbath, and an effort has been made the past winter to supplement this work by a series of sermons on Sunday evenings by the President. I have hope that this effort has been acceptable and profitable to the students; but it has only impressed me how much might be done if we had a suitable chapel. In the near future I hope some friend will give us five thousand dollars to accomplish this.

Another vacation is approaching and I look forward to continued work for securing students. As far as possible I shall travel through the district and endeavor to secure the co-operation of all the friends of the College and especially the pastors in filling up all our rooms for another year.

Respectfully submitted,

T. H. LEWIS.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

Wearied oftentimes by the contemplation of the countless duties that await our execution each day, one task is done that another may be resumed, the question sometimes arises. "Is life worth living; Life, with its cares, its disappointed ambitions, its sorrows, its frequent failures?"

It may seem strange that this thought should arise on a beautiful, bright winter's evening when the external world looks brightest; and yet how wise the provisions of the Almighty in lending a counteracting influence for such unworthy meditations! It has been my experience within the past six hours to find just at the moment when weak, distrustful human nature felt the

shadows to be greater than the sunshine of life, the cares more than the joys, my eye resting upon the Western sky where the great "orb of day" was fast hastening to his evening's couch, and the intervening landscape was touched by the golden tinge from his lingering ray. Thought I, if I should walk to that distant hill to get one more glance at the fading splendor, would I be compensated for the labor expended? One moment and my query was answered, my unrest and dissatisfaction were dispelled by that silent yet all potent influence. The sun has set, the day is done, but genial influences have been diffused that will be traced for many days to come, and in many hearts and homes. Surely, it is true that our lives, fraught with such power for good or evil, are worth living. 'Twas not a selfish hand that created us nor for selfish aims. No one lives and dies to himself; and how eloquently my query is answered by that life which leaves in the world delineations of noble deeds done for others! If there were no obstacles to attaining honor or influence for good, what a weary monotony this life would be! Those who strive the most earnestly to surmount the many difficulties all must encounter; who struggle with the world for an honest living, are the persons who regard life most worth living. The industrious husbandman as he gathers the well filled sheaves of grain into his garner, regrets not the sweat of honest toil that rolled from off his brow as he broke the stony ground, and planted the seed. The student is amply repaid for the time and labor expended when he realizes that his work is well executed. The merchant, mechanic, and lawyer, tired of the vexations of business life, find full recompense when they return to the cheerful fireside, and listen to the prattle of innocent childhood; and the bright face of the loving wife dispels unrest and makes life worth living.

Life seems less of a burden to young men, perhaps, than to young women who are compelled to work for a living. Too many mothers, alas, instill into the minds of their daughters that to be wooed and married is woman's sole destiny; and as a result of this there are hundreds of divorce suits pending in our courts today, because marriage is not found to be a state void of duties and obligations. Not that I disparage the idea of marriage; for there is, in God's world no more beautiful sight than the union of two hearts by bonds of faithful love; and she, who nobly fills her place as mistress of home, is fulfilling a grand destiny in life.

But my young friend there may be another destiny of equal honor, allotted to you. There is not much "grit" about the girl who makes no effort to carve out a future for herself. If you think life worth living, only for the home some man will provide you; beware, lest you assume errors hastily that may prove galling to you. Live for the good you may do, there is abundant reward. Think but for a moment of the great work the noble women of our country are doing in the temperance cause. Miss Anna Shaw, whose eloquence as a speaker on temperance reform is undisputed, shows to us the power for good a woman, and a *single* woman may be. I could refer you to noble heroes and heroines of earlier years, but living witnesses ought to be more impressive; and I feel a personal exultation in realizing that we have the privilege of seeing the fruitful efforts here in our own loved Maryland of lives worth living.

We are not all gifted with eloquence, but there are small streams of pure influence of which we can be the fountain heads. The worth of life is not the noise we make; the fool is always heard above the wise man; but that life is given us should be sufficient incentive to make us realize that life is worth living, and living well. Rely upon it that the ancients were right; both in morals and intellect we give the final shape to our characters, and thus become the architects of our own fortune. Life is worth living, and is worthy our best efforts. It is the fiat of fate that nothing is attained without labor. Each aspiration should be of that great and magnanimous kind which, like the condor of

the Andes, pitches itself from off the summit of Chimborazo, and sustains itself in that empyreal region with an energy invigorated rather than weakened by the effort. It is capacity for endurance, this prowess that will enroll your name on honor's scroll, and make life a success.

And, finally, life is worth living well here, that we may live hereafter. What, though disappointments, blighted hopes and shadows come here, there is a life beyond where sorrow is not known, and shadows flee away. E.

CHEERFULNESS AS A DUTY.

Here below, with our surroundings of sorrow and sin, the duty of man is to be to all humankind a helper. If he sees a brother overshadowed by the dark and threatening clouds of despair, it surely is his duty to stand by him and comfort him, until the clouds shall have disappeared and the sun of peace once more illumines his pathway.

In this world there are so many doleful faces, so many lugubrious voices, so many who seem to think it a duty to mourn, a sin to laugh.

In this world, so full of real and imaginary trouble, it is a good and pleasant thing to find some sunny ones, who are determined to "make the best of it."

I have heard of a man who was so selfish, that he never said "The sun shines," or "It rains," but it was always "I shall be too warm," "I shall get wet," and that is just the secret of much of the despondency in the world, pure selfishness.

We have frequently had persons designated to us as successful men. Upon asking the secret of their success, we are more than likely to be told before the speaker has finished that he is a cheerful man, and always looks behind the clouds for the silver lining. We are often cautioned by the physician to assume a cheery air in the presence of the patient which he tells you will have more effect than any of the medicine he can administer or anodynes he can apply.

Florence Nightingale, who did so much in the hospital during the war, is a rare example of our subject.

I think it would be a wise plan for us to adopt the motto of the King's daughters, "Look out and not in; look up and not down; lend a hand."

If we, as daughters of the Heavenly King, would be on the alert each moment, to help a fallen brother rise, to change the frown of some troubled one into a smile of gladness, not looking into our own selfish nature, how happy life would be to us, and to all with whom we associate.

"Look up and not down," is a very beautiful motto, one that should characterize every Christian; it is not an impossibility for us to see things as God would have us see, but it appears so oft times, merely because we have made it a habit to become discontented every time we see obstructions in our path of success. Let us look up to Him who gives help to all who call upon Him, and when we receive His aid, let us turn with a cheerful smile and a willing hand to those who are less fortunate, lend a hand to all with whom we come in contact, and we may rest assured that our power to help will come from that mighty Hand which supports the universe.

Could we but imprint the idea upon the minds of men to be cheerful in their search for success and not be disconcerted or dejected by every hindrance, but push onward with smile and song, buoyed upon the wings of hope, many a shadow would become transparent.

Forget self, look for means to help others, as Longfellow says: "Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with an earnest heart."

MISS LENA E. GORE, '90.

SOME SUPERSTITIONS.

Superstitions yield stubbornly before the advance of civilization and enlightenment, and are often clung to even by persons of the highest culture. In some, they seem innate, and are adhered to with a tenacity which reason or ridicule fail to weaken; while in others they seem to exist only as beliefs and pet hobbies, but still having their due amount of influence. When a superstition has once fixed itself firmly in the mind, it is regarded as something almost sacred, and hence the harder it is to be gotten rid of. Besides, anything that is so considered works itself deeper into the imagination and is more difficult for reason to supplant.

Few people in this enlightened age would like to admit being superstitious, yet it is surprising how many such there are. The superstitions of Cotton Mather and his age are denounced by many who themselves have faith in the beliefs and notions of their great-grandmothers, which, to be sure, are not so cruel as those of the primitive New Englander, but are just as silly and ridiculous.

It would scarcely be supposed that a man with the culture and mental caliber of Samuel Johnson would have such whimsical notions, yet it was one of his confirmed habits to touch every lamp post in passing down a street. Should he miss a single one he would retrace his steps to pay his compliments to it. But he inherited his superstitious notions honestly. It was a popular belief of the time that if the Queen should touch any one afflicted with King's evil an immediate cure would be effected. Accordingly when the youthful Samuel was visited by the disease, he was taken by his father to the sovereign to "be made whole."

A prominent American statesman of this century attributed his success to the peculiar custom of always putting his left foot out of bed first, in getting up in the morning. Whether or not he repeated his action, as the famous lexicographer, and returned to bed if, perchance, the unlucky member was inadvertently thrust out first, we have no knowledge.

In a certain respected quarter in a possibly more respected state there exist, among some of the rural class, some peculiar superstitions. The writer knows of a thrifty housewife who believes that a death in her family within a year would be the penalty for sweeping her house after sundown, or airing her rooms on Monday morning. The same gloomy fate awaits some member of a household in which a corpse is brought before its burial. For two persons to look into a mirror at the same time, or dream about the same thing, is ill omened. If a man starts upon a journey or voyage and the first person he meets after starting happens to be a woman, he is sure to meet some disaster. If, however, upon meeting him the woman gives him a pin, all evil is averted. The howling of a dog at night forebodes something bad; while the bringing of any agricultural implement into a house is followed by the direst consequence.

But possibly a wider spread and more popular superstition than any yet named is that a visit from a lady on New Year's day will bring bad luck during the ensuing year to the person or family visited. Consequently, the fair sex has only three hundred and sixty-four days in a year for visiting, which sometimes seems to seriously inconvenience it.

If it be true that ignorance is the mother of superstition, it would seem that she is not childless in the section spoken of. But possibly it is no worse in this respect than the world generally. And when ignorance and superstition have faded away before the dawn of intelligence and reason, we may look for the millennium.

PHARAON.

FROM MONARCHY TO DEMOCRACY.

In the days of William the Conqueror freedom was a thing almost unknown in England. The feudal system, then in full force, placed all beings in the kingdom in complete subserviency

to the will of a single individual. The common people were subject to the freeholders, as they were called—persons who had small grants of land from the king himself. The freeholders were in turn subject to the nobles, who were bound by the most solemn oaths to serve their master the king at all times and in all places. Thus, the only person in the kingdom who was free to do as he pleased was the monarch himself.

As can be readily seen, the condition of the people was one of almost abject slavery. The word of the king was law at all times. From his decision there could be no appeal. At his beck could be gathered a large army, and often he would plunge his state into wars foolish and unprovoked. He could impose heavy taxes upon his poor subjects, and would often demand from the more wealthy enormous sums of money, which they were compelled to pay or else lose their heads. In fine, his power over his subjects was absolute.

I will endeavor to show how, as the aristocracy increased in power, the monarch's authority was lessened; how, also, in after years, the aristocracy lost power, and the people came to rule. The first step toward liberty was taken in the earlier part of the 13th century. The nobles, exasperated by the tyrannical acts of King John, met together in council, and declared that they would either compel him to ratify a charter of privilege or proceed to open war. The king, unable to stand the pressure upon him, at length yielded, and on the 15th of June, 1215, signed the Magna Charta, which secured important liberties and privileges to every order of men in the kingdom, and which has been regarded as "the great bulwark of English liberty."

During the reign of Henry III, about the middle of the 13th century, citizens elected by the people began to be admitted into Parliament. The place they occupied, when Parliament was in session, was the lower end of the hall in which that body was wont to assemble. This, we may say, was the beginning of the House of Commons, though it did not sit as a separate body until the reign of Edward III. For two hundred years, till the reign of Henry III, it kept steadily increasing in influence and authority. During the life of this monarch it seemed as though Parliament were under the absolute sway of the king. Indeed, it appeared as though England had retrograded to the old feudal times of Henry I.

However, something occurred during this period which awakened the dormant minds of the people, and caused them to prepare themselves for the great contest which must inevitably come, the struggle for supremacy between the kings and barons on the one side and the people on the other. For over a century that preparation went on, till, in the reign of Charles I, that king, seeking to grind to the dust the liberties of his subjects, was tried, deposed and actually beheaded. Thus did the House of Commons assert its power, and prove that then at least did the sovereignty lie with the people.

Oliver Cromwell, a man noted for his bravery and piety, ruled the country "with an iron hand" till his death. When that occurred the people welcomed back regality in the person of the son of the deceased king. Charles II. proved as remorseless a tyrant as his father had been. His brother, James II., who succeeded him, was deposed and banished, so cruelly did he persecute his subjects.

In the reign of William and Mary we may date the beginning of the last rise of the Commons. During the latter part of the last century the House gained the position which it holds today. The revolt of America from the British crown, in consequence of the tyrannical acts of George III., was the final blow to despotism in England.

There exists in the English Parliament at the present time a body known as the House of Lords. Without influence, without authority, it stands as a sort of connecting link between the

old days of feudalism and these times of enlightenment. The love of the English people for pomp, and the fact that it is a relic of former days, are about the only things by virtue of which it is suffered to remain.

At the present time England is virtually a republic. Her ruler has far less power than the President of our own fair land. Victoria cannot even veto a bill. Were the majority of people so minded, the Prince of Wales could be debarred from the right of succeeding to the throne. Were it the will of the Commons, her majesty herself could be deposed and royalty be rejected. But, as has been previously said, the English entertain too great an affection for pomp and display. They love too well the grandeur of the court to be induced to part with it. C., '91.

IMPROMPTU ENTERTAINMENT.

Impromptu Entertainments are always ranked by students as one of the most enjoyable and thoroughly entertaining features of the course, and this one fully exemplified the rule. Real humor is always enjoyed by anyone possessed of any appreciation, and especially so where the curtains rise upon those over whom the cold wave of examination has just passed.

The Ward Hall Specialty Company began the program with a vocal selection by the Glee Club, in which they touchingly expatiated upon the various characteristics of its members, and the loss their absence would occasion. Toby's Soliloquy showed us that the walls of Ward Hall enclose the only known rival of Shakespeare in personation and expression. The violin duet was much enjoyed by all, and the performers had to respond to an encore. "Faculties," an essay in which the writer very generously and generally ascribed faculties to others, showed that he himself was possessed of the same thing in quite a considerable degree. "Mr. Reilly" was well personated, and his inventive genius shown in the pathetic lines to "Toby" and "Brother Larkin." We feel there can never be a want in Base Ball as long as the "New Battery" keep intact. Both farces were much enjoyed by all for their humor and good personation and also as they were original. It is an undeniable fact that the "Opposition Choir" can never be equalled. Vain the attempt! The semi-demi-gravers that emanated from those vocal organs met in a flood of melody that would have drowned an orchestra. We felt (thankfully) that such harmony is limited to a chosen few. This harmonic strain was followed by a humorous reading, "The Skating Rink;" we could but feel we were going from the sublime to the ridiculous while we listened to the narrative of Maria and her heartless strain. One of the most enjoyable features of the evening was Minstrel Echoes which one of the troubadours gaily accompanied with a dance. Marc Antony's oration came next, and I am sure Marc himself would have been surprised could he have heard it. In "Midnight Meanderings" it was plain that such dexterity was the result of that long practice which alone makes perfect.

The Glee Club ended a very successful and interesting Program with a farewell selection, leaving us better disposed towards Examinations from the enjoyment which follows them. '90.

LOCALS.

GEERLS.

Said Gr—th to one of the editors: "Have you any of that *pneumonia* like you clean clothes with? I want something to make me sneeze."

Two thirds of the male boarding students of Western Maryland College are active members of the Y. M. C. A.

Edwin Booth, the tragedian, made his first appearance in public at Belair, Md., in the year 1850. He was assisted by Mr. J. S. Clarke.

If you desire a full explanation of the feelings produced by home-sickness, apply to B——s, our "nineteen year old baby boy."

The students and their friends are requested to patronize those who advertise with us.

Lou W——, says there is nothing like getting struck on a girl in your own class while at College.

H——r soliloquizes thus: "I have six girls, three Brownings and three Philomatheans. If I wear a Browning badge, my Philo. girls will go back on me; and if I adorn myself with a Philomathean badge, I can hope for no mercy from my Browning girls. 'Six to one' is not fair. My surest plan is to let the badges remain at the bottom of my trunk until time shall decide the question for me."

L——a G——e, stop peeping through that key hole.

Spring is here, and straw hats have taken the place of overcoats.

Miss H——e, '91, feels confident that she will meet her fate next summer:

When I can feel thy loving caress,

Dearest Bess,

When I to you my affection confess,

Darling Bess,

When I am sure that your love I possess,

And on your lips a sweet kiss impress,

Then, only then, is true happiness,

Dearest Bess.

J. F. H.

The world is growing crazier,

Everyday;

And more I love Miss F——r,

Everyday.

Some say the world grows wiser;

But notice how I sigh, sir,

Does not that prove they lie, sir,

Everyday?

Naaman.

It is said that it is amusing to hear Day tell how he made ten on examination.

Conundrum.—What is the funniest thing that has occurred here at College this year?

Answer—Seeing Marshall smoke a cigar in front of Ward Hall the other day and trying to smile at the girls at the same time.

Ansley says he has been unable to sleep soundly ever since those burning words "I hate boys" sounded in his ears from the stage in chapel at the Freshman recital March 14. He says they were spoken with such emphasis that he is afraid they are really the sentiments of the speaker. We were at a loss to account for his thin and emaciated appearance for the past two or three weeks until the above was reported to us.

Lawler, the man from Rushville, whom the ticket agent at Hillen Station during the Christmas holidays offered a free ride on the cow catcher, went into a millinery shop down town the other day and inquired for cigars. He didn't get them but says it isn't often he "gets left."

At a meeting of the Base Ball Association, held on March 29th, the following officers were elected for the second term; President, K. Robey; Vice President, B. B. James; Manager, W. I. Mace; Secretary and Treasurer, G. E. Wasche. The executive committee consists of Manager Mace, C. H. Bowden and G. B. Hadley.

"Richards coming, Crockett going." The time of the former gentleman will probably be extended to June 20 which is somewhat longer than is usually given to her worshippers. What a thoroughly applicable subject that is, "coming, going"! But it

is a satisfaction at least to hope that somewhere those uncertain affections may be more securely en(*trench*)ed.

The *Wolf* is now in eager pursuit,
And is tracking her prey in great glee;
For she knows that the *Hare* is only too glad,
That he may her captive be.

Barwick must be *engaged* (to) in some great speculative enterprise in Rock Hall or there about, for his mail is frequently loaded with thick letters from that city, after reading which he sometimes remarks that there has been "a rise in stock" and some times "a fall," being in consequence elated or depressed. We congratulate the citizens of Rock Hall at receiving recognition from so prominent a personage and hope that some day they will have the honor of his presence and the pleasure of hearing some of his sparkling jokes for which he is so noted.

Mike says he would still be "on top" if it were not for his Centreville girl. He is now engaged in writing short odes on his rivals and in smiling at everybody that comes to the end of the porch.

By a strange coincidence the classes of '90, '91 and '92 all adopted their colors about the same time. The colors of '90 are crushed strawberry and wine, those of '91, lavender and pink, and those of '92, dark and light blue.

The Senior class is studying Biology this term under Prof. Simpson. This is the first class that has ever studied this science at W. M. C.

The contractor for the new building began digging for the foundation March 24th.

The brilliant member of the Junior class in a recent argument for woman's right inquired "Why should not man be a woman?"

H-dl-y stroking his lips, "Kid, my moustache is growing."

L-rk-n says his sister wrote those letters he received lately.

Notice. G. W. Ward is leader of fashions in straw hats.

Ansley: "What is the feminine of beau?"

Senior: "I don't know. What is it?"

Ansley: "Boulden."

Somebody please inform B-den that a photograph taker is usually called photographer.

Junior reading Latin: "And he delights to scratch his fatherland with a hoe."

"The Senior wears his trousers wide,

The Junior does the same;

The Sophomore wears a cut-away,

And always sports a cane;

The Freshman is a puzzle,

His clothes are always plain;

He wears high-water breeches,

And his life is full of pain."

Cross says: "I would wade through mud and mire
To see my heart's desire."

Miss W-lf-s: My heart is just going pitty *Pat*.

Miss J-k-n: Mine has been going that way for some time.

We would like to inform the theologues that W. M. C. A. does not stand for Young Womens Christian Association.

Is D. F. Harris going to Japan?

Did the Junior with side whiskers hook examinations?

Caton says: "There are some angels in B. L. S."

C. E. H-r-s and W. M-lls will meet in combat at sundown, April 5th, over the Ridge(ly).

Gr-w says he has cut his moustache pompadour, so that he can easily feel it.

Bow-n wishes to know, that although the dentist pulls teeth for children, if the majority of his patients are not *groan* people.

Dor-y: "Jess, can you tell me of what nationality Napoleon was?"

J-s Why, of course I can. (Corsican)

"Dear Eve," said Adam, with a sigh,

With truth I can no longer grapple

You were the apple of my eye

Until you chanced to eye the apple."

Lar-n: How do you get on with your languages, old fellow?

D-y "First-rate. Why I've got so now I can think in German."

L-n. "Well, that's a blessing; for its more than you could ever do in English."

The calender spring begins March 1, the astronomical spring begins several weeks later, and the real spring begins when it gets ready. Ask Old Probabilities, if you don't believe it.

Macbeth, Act V, Scene 1. "Observe also how B-k did rise in the night in the reception room, and walked, and talked and confessed all, and the Deaconis noted his words."

The members of class '92, are now wearing their new badges. The design is a very beautiful one.

Why did "Kid" W-e request the photographer to make his pictures look older?

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The introduction of the Young Men's Christian Association into the U. S. Army marks an era in the history of this world-wide organization. One strong point of the Association is its homelike influence and certainly no class of men needs this more than soldiers. We are glad, then, to chronicle the organization of the first Y. M. C. A. in the U. S. Army. Fortress Monroe, Va., witnessed this event on November 17, 1889. The sixty charter members have had the membership increased till at present it numbers more than eighty.

The Rev. J. B. Walker, Adrian, Mich., Corresponding Secretary to Board of Ministerial Education, led a well attended and instructive meeting of the College Associations, on Friday evening, March 28. Mr. Walker is always interesting to young people. His humor and sound counsel both left their impression. He said, substantially, "The first and most important interest of a young man's life always is, even if he be at College, the salvation of his soul." Again, "Were I about to send a son or a daughter to College I would make all the difference in the world whether I put him or her in a college with such influences as these, (Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.,) or in a college without such." He also pointed out we think with excellent effect what might be called appropriately enough, "The Business College Mania." He says he feels not the slightest antagonism to the Business College, but it is just as impossible for such an institution to furnish a young man the broadened culture which practical life will demand of him as it is for a course in music simply to furnish this same culture to a young woman. Our young men and young women would do well to consider these points thoroughly.

The Young Men's Christian Association made another long stride forward when it secured a firm foot hold in Salt Lake City, the heart of Mormonism. Two hundred young men responded to the first call for a meeting. Afterwards a permanent organization was effected and an effort is now being made to interest the business men in it.

A very interesting Song Service was held on Sunday afternoon, March 30. Following is the program:
Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., Western Maryland Collage, Sunday, March 30, 1890.

SONG SERVICE.

Led by.....O. D. McKeever
 Chorus..... Gospel Hymns No. 141
 Solo, "Be Thou With Me"..... Miss Dumm
 Chorus.....Gospel Hymns No. 122
 Scripture Reading.....Leader

Prayer.

Chorus.....Gospel Hymns No. 46
 Talk..... Leader
 Duett, "Come Holy Spirit".....Misses Wolfes and B. Shriver
 Chorus.....Gospel Hymns No. 5
 Talk..... W. I. Mace

Quartette—Valley of Rest.....
 { J. E. Grant
 R. K. Lewis
 W. B. Judefind
 H. E. Nelson

Chorus.....Gospel Hymns No. 43
 Solo, "Flee as a Bird".....Miss Taylor
 Closing Remarks.....T. M. Johnson
 Chorister.....W. B. Judefind
 Organist.....Miss C. C. Coghill

Devotional Committee.

C. K. McCaslin, C. L. Queen and N. Price Turner.

ALUMNI NOTES.

W. E. Roop, '86, is on the corps of surveyors who are macadamizing the streets of Westminster.

The Democratic Advocate of March 15 contains a long article by F. Mc Brown, '85. It is entitled "A Pleasure Trip from Brunswick, Ga., to New Orleans," and gives an account of the sights and incidents in connection with the trip. It shows the ability of the author as a pleasant, narrative writer, and is well worth reading.

T. E. Reese, '89, spent Saturday and Sunday, March 8 and 9, at the College.

Miss Lottie Owins, Preceptress of the College, entertained her neice, Miss Lenore O. Stone, '86, March 14-16.

Mr. Burgee, '87, principal of the public school in Union Bridge, and his scholars, gave a public entertainment on Friday night, April 4.

Mr. B. F. Crouse, A. M., '73, of Westminster, lately entertained the Cleveland Democratic Club of Uniontown with a very interesting and forcible speech on the tariff.

E. P. Leech, A. M., LL. B., '83, formerly of the Press and Knickerbocker, of Albany, N. Y., has recently secured an appointment in the U. S. Mint at Denver, Colorado, and has entered upon his duties there.

Rev. Hugh L. Elderdice, A. M., '83, President of the Alumni Association, has been elected assistant editor of the Methodist Protestant, and will enter on his duties in May, after he finishes the work he is now engaged upon at Yale.

Miss Laura Stalnaker, '81, has returned to her Alma Mater as a member of the Faculty. Her position is that of Instructor in Bookkeeping, Phonography and Typewriting.

Louis L. Billingslea, A. M., LL. B., a graduate of class of '76, is furnishing a series of very interesting articles on the extreme Northwestern States for publication in the Democratic Advocate.

Rev. B. A. Dumm, A. M., '86, and wife, spent this week in Union Bridge, as the guests of Mrs. Dumm's mother.

Rev. Thomas O. Crouse, A. M., '71, who has been pastor of the Methodist Protestant Church at Centreville for the last five years has received a call to the Chatsworth Independent Methodist Church of Baltimore. Mr. Crouse's acceptance depends upon the action of the Maryland Annual Conference at its coming session.

QUONDAM NOTES.

Miss Mollie Hoppie, '76-'77 had a very interesting article on the "Crescent City" in "The Advocate" of March 22.

Mr. J. Paul Smith, '84-'87, of Westminster visited his sister, Mrs. Emmons, '82, of Washington, D. C., during last month.

Mr. Clarence A. Veasey—'85-'87 graduated at Jefferson

Medical College, the 2d, inst. The Monthly extends hearty wishes for future success, and thanks for the invitation received.

Mr. Charles P. Cassell '69-'72 and Miss Maggie A. Robison were married the 25th, ult., at the Grace Lutheran church. They left for Washington via Baltimore on the evening train. Congratulations.

George P. Galt, '85-'89, has a position in a flour and feed store in Baltimore.

W. O. Keller, '86-'88, left Bryant & Stratton's Business College a few weeks ago, and is now assisting his father in the lime business. The following notice was clipped from the Sunday American of March 23rd: "Mr. William O. Keller and Miss Emma L. Spinks were married on last Sunday evening by the Rev. F. T. Little, pastor of the Starr M. P. Church, at the home of the bride, No. 1200 West Cross street."

Dr. S. Viers Mace, '75-'77, has a large practice near his home at Rossville, Baltimore county, Md.

At a recent reception of the Senior Class of Washington College given by the President, among the few invited guests outside of the college was C. Cox Hopper '77-'81, editor of the Chestertown Transcript. Mr. Hooper took part in the exercises of the evening by reading Mark Twain's Excruciating Experience with the Genoese Guide.

At the recent sitting of the Baltimore Conference of the M. E. Church, Rev. E. T. Mowbray, A. M., '86, was returned to Hunt's Circuit, Baltimore county, Rev. H. Mitchell, '85-'87, to Sparrow's Point, and Rev. W. F. Robert, '77-'80, to Parkton Circuit.

Harry C. Jones, '80-'81, a fellow at the Johns Hopkins University, delivered a lecture on "Dissociation" before the advanced students in Chemistry, March 10th. Mr. Jones is making a brilliant record at the University.

When the subject of the C. & O. Canal was before the Legislature, they decided to appoint three receivers, and for this responsible position they needed three of the best business men the Western part of the State could supply. Mr. Joseph D. Baker, '69-'70, was named as the first.

PERSONALS.

Miss M. J. Fisher, '90, spent from Friday to Monday, March 7-10, in Baltimore. S. B. McKinstry visited his home in Frederick county on the same date.

J. M. Tull and J. E. White visited Baltimore Friday and Saturday, March 7 and 8, and saw Booth in the play of Hamlet. They were much pleased with the performance.

At a public meeting of the Foreign Missionary Society of the M. P. Church at Union Bridge, March 30, Miss Hirati, '90, the Japanese student, delivered an address.

It becomes our sad duty to announce the death of Mrs. Mary Pauline Reese, wife of Prof. Jas. W. Reese and mother of Paul Reese, a student of the college. Mrs. Reese died on Wednesday night, March 12, at ten minutes past eight o'clock, and was buried on Friday afternoon, March 14. She had been sick for some time, but was only taken seriously ill about two weeks before her death. The MONTHLY extends to Prof. Reese and family its deepest sympathy in this their sad loss.

Mr. J. Gore Mills, son of Rev. J. L. Mills and brother of J. S. Mills, '90, spent Wednesday night, March 5th, at his father's in Westminster.

O. D. McKeever, '93, who left school January 3d on account of sickness, returned on the 18th of March, and resumed his studies at the beginning of the third term.

J. H. Dulaney, '93, left college on Saturday, January 15th,

and is now enrolled as a student at Bryant & Stratton's Business College, Baltimore.

Miss Vandyke, '93, was called home about the 1st of March owing to the illness of her father. She returned March 26th.

Miss Minnie Bosman, of Baltimore, had her name enrolled as a student of Western Maryland College on the 4th of March.

Miss Katie M. Smith spent Friday and Saturday, March 21 and 22, in Baltimore. Miss Mattie Merrick, '91, was also in the city March 21-24.

W. I. Mace, '90, spent March 21 and 22 with relatives in Baltimore county.

Miss Cerulea E. Dumm, '90, spent March 21-25 at her home in Union Bridge.

Miss Grace Phillips, '92, and F. M. Phillips, '93, left for their home March 22nd on account of the illness of their father. His death occurred at 4 o'clock Saturday morning, several hours before they reached home. The MONTHLY sympathizes with them in their sad loss.

SEMINARY ITEMS.

On March 7, Stockton Society elected the following officers: President, J. E. Grant; Vice President, R. T. Tyson; Recording Secretary, T. P. Reveille; Corresponding Secretary, T. F. Valliant; Critic, W. B. Judefind; Treasurer, W. F. Ohrum, and Chaplain, H. E. Nelson.

The lectures given by Rev's. Miller and Simpson, on the subjects, "Guide Posts to Ministerial Success," and "Evidences of Design in the Atmosphere," closed the lecture for the Scholastic year.

W. Anthony and F. R. Jones, (who were once students of the Seminary,) gave us a short visit last month. Rev. Anthony preached for Rev. Cooper Sunday night, November 16. He is now preaching at West River, Md. F. Q. Jones has engaged in business at Pocomoke, Md. We wish them success in their vocations.

Tuesday, March 18, which was a beautiful day, was taken advantage of by our beloved President and his wife, in that they indulged in a visit to Baltimore, which proved to be a pleasant one.

W. F. Ohrum '91, spent Sunday March 2, with his friend, Mr. Frank Reese, who lives a few miles in the country. Mr. Ohrum seems to like the country air and the voices of the birds, but perhaps there is a voice that fills his soul with ecstasy that far exceeds the voices of the birds. Of course we would not like to say.

Rev. J. B. Walker, corresponding secretary of the Board of Ministerial Education of the M. P. Church, made his annual visit to the Seminary, March 28. The students are always glad to see Brother Walker, because he is sure to have something good to say. His excellent disposition makes one want to associate with him. He has our prayers for his success.

EXCHANGES.

One of our exchanges, the Baltimore City College Journal, does not agree with the position of the MONTHLY on the question: "Should not our weekly holidays be on Monday instead of Saturday?"

We still maintain that Monday should be the holiday. As to the argument that Monday would not give time to perform the duties made necessary by the approach of Sunday, we say that these duties are not so numerous but that they can be performed after the close of school on Saturday. As a change of occupation affords rest for the mind as well as for the body, these duties would furnish variety for the mind and also rest. While Monday might be given up to amusement, Monday night would still be left for the next days preparation, and of

necessity it would be used for that purpose, whereas, if it were Saturday night, we would put it off and trust to Sunday or Monday morning, or, if we prepare our work so far ahead we are apt to forget what we have learned. It is not simply studying a lesson that causes it to remain fixed in the mind, but it is reciting that fixes it in our mind for years to come, and the sooner it is recited after it is learned, the better. The Journal maintains that "The removal of such a temptation could only result in a sort of negative morality, which fails to support us unscathed in the ordeals of life." We assert that anything that lessens sin promotes *positive* morality, and that he who goes through school without having been forced to succumb to this temptation is stronger, morally, than the student who has yielded to it. This rule has been tried and has not been found wanting.

The February issue of the Fisk Herald, in an article entitled "A Property Qualification for Suffrage," advocates that only men of property should be allowed the privilege of the ballot. We understand the writer to mean that only persons who have real estate should be allowed to vote. We do not think this would be just. According to the writer's argument, only those who are taxed should be allowed to voice a sentiment concerning who should tax them. But, *all* persons are taxed, inasmuch as taxes have to be paid for everything, even our clothes. On this ground this "Property Qualification," as defined by the writer, is unjust. Moreover, some of our most intelligent citizens, Teachers, Preachers, &c., would be debarred from voting, while the most ignorant, who owned a strip of woodland, or a hut, "would be capable (?) of intelligent self-legislating."

The Adelpian and Frederick College Journal have an article on the Chinese question. The former has also a very excellent article on "Exile as a mode of punishment." The great advantage of this mode of punishment is in the fact that the most able men may be recalled from exile in time to save their country or avert some terrible calamity.

The College World comes to our desk with an article on self-knowledge. The World is a very interesting paper, but brother editors, too much space devoted to local interest will not secure foreign subscribers. We would also suggest that a table of contents on first page is very desirable.

The February issue of the Fordham Monthly has a very interesting article on Recalcitration, or literally a kicking back. Its primary use was to signify opposition to everything unlawful and unjust. In a perverted sense, it is the same as obstinacy. The writer showed in a very conclusive manner, to what a lamentable extent this arch fiend prevails.

The Yankton Student has a very good editorial entitled "Be Independent." It endeavors to show that the student who trusts to *ponies*, classmates, &c., to aid him, will not be prepared for the world's work.

We most heartily agree with our fair editors of the Ogantz Mosaic in their discussion of woman's sphere socially. They state plainly that woman's sphere is very different from man's sphere, and the following will give some idea of the manner they treated the subject. "We cannot reiterate the fact too often, that it rouses a sense of aversion to see women attempt abnormal duties, or grasp at what seems desirable in the masculine world and add man's privileges to her own. Man and woman are each the complement of the other; each in obedience to nature is made to complete and perfect others.

SUGGESTIONS TO A YOUNG STUDENT.

You ask me for counsel, because, you say, "being an old man, and having had much experience as an educator, you doubtless have good advice to give me." Well, possibly; for, as Elihu, the son of Barachel, the Buzzite, said, "Days should speak, and multi-

tude of years should teach wisdom." But he also, and as truly, said, "The aged do not always understand judgment." Job XXXII, 7, 9. So I must not presume upon my years, as if they necessarily entitled me to the high opinion you entertain, and are pleased to express; your love for an old friend may lead you to think him able to do more for you than he really can, however solicitous he is for your welfare.

I do not set about to give you instructions at large, as the result of my earnest endeavors through many years to learn what is useful to students. If I did this I should have to write a book, which, it seems to me, there is no necessity for, even if I could write one. Many far better books than I could make have been written by far more competent men for the special guidance of the young as to the pursuit of knowledge and virtue, or rather, I should say, as to the gaining of wisdom. Above all, it has pleased God, in the Book that He has given to us, to cause his inspired pensmen to lay down all the great principles that should guide the student, young or old; and I might almost content myself to answer your request for counsel by simply referring you to that one Book, and advising you to "Search" its sacred pages and obey its divine precepts. That portion of it entitled "The Proverbs" might be especially commended as being ostensibly designed "To give to the young man knowledge and discretion." But I take it for granted that you will not fail to study God's holy word, since I know that you have been trained by godly parents to do so, and I have reason to believe that you do prayerfully peruse and are striving to live according to its precious counsels.

Many who have made that volume their guide have written special works for young students. It may be useful for me to name a few of such books, which I found advantageous to me when young, and even in after years. I name with special commendation Dr. Isaac Watts' admirable work on the "Improvement of the Mind," Dr. John Todd's "Students' Manual," Rev. John G. Pike's "Guide for Young Disciples," and Rev. Mr. Abbott's "Young Christian." But this is far from being an exhaustive list. Any intelligent Christian bookseller will furnish you, at small cost, with some good book of this class, that you will, after proper use of it, prize more than you would its weight in gold.

All that I shall aim to do now is to suggest a *simple method* by which you may, if you will diligently practice it, *make yourself master of what you study*, and go on to improve more and more, as long as you live; avoiding the folly of many who spend their years in

"Dropping buckets into empty wells,
And growing old with drawing nothing up."

I suggest that you make it your rule to endeavor to *learn something useful every day*, and form the habit of impressing what you learn upon your memory, and, to such extent as opportunity may be yours, of *taking note of it* for your own future reference, as a means of refreshing your memory, and of aiding you in *bringing together* what you may have learned, at *different times*, for use in *communicating* your knowledge, since we should always have the benefit of others, as well as *our own improvement* in view. "None of us liveth unto himself." To "glorify God," and "do good" in the world, should be our grand pursuit. A selfish student is as reprehensible as any other selfish man; indeed, in some respects, perhaps more reprehensible.

To be more specific as to *the method*: I suggest that (whether as to your assigned studies at school or college, or as to others which you take up, and also as to original thoughts which occur to you in connection with your studies, or reading, or your listening to lectures or sermons, or your general observation), you have at command paper, or note book, in which briefly *record the results* of your study in a form for future reference. A very good plan is to make notes of the kind, *under suitable headings*, on half sheets of common note paper, which you may preserve on file in the *alphabetical order* of the headings, and thus, in the course of time, make for yourself a sort of *Cyclopedia of your own*, which you will find the more valuable and useful because it is your own, that is, the *result of your own thought and labor*.

You may say, "This involves very close attention, and hard work." But if you ever expect to acquire knowledge, and to be able to command what you know in a way to make you truly wise, there is no possibility of it, without diligent attention, close

appreciation, and suitable toil. More over, you must not forget, that all acquisition must be by the rules of *addition* and *multiplication*, and the addition and multiplication of *fractions*, at that. Suppose you take this word "*fractions*" for the first heading, under which, if you please, you may note these simple suggestions of your old friend,
J. T. WARD.

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Western Maryland College Monthly.

VOL. 4.

WESTMINSTER, MD., MAY, 1890.

NO. 3.

Western Maryland College Monthly.

PUBLISHED BY THE BROWNING, PHILOMATHEAN,
IRVING AND WEBSTER LITERARY SOCIETIES.

W. IRVING MACE, '90, Editor in Chief.

EDITORS.

NANNY M. HEYDE, '91.

M. P. RICHARDS, '91.

CERULEA E. DUMM, '90.

MARY L. SHRIVER, '90.

K. ROBEY, '90.

MARY J. FISHER, '90.

Business Manager.....G. E. DAY, '91.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

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As this number of the MONTHLY is the last issue until the commencement number, we wish to make some announcements in reference to the commencement issue. The June and July numbers will be published together as a double number, which will give a full account of Commencement week in addition to other matters of interest. The double number will be a thirty-two page paper, and will contain a picture of the new building, as completed, on the last page of the cover. It will be our aim to make this issue of the MONTHLY an interesting one for all of our readers. Sufficient space will be given for a full report from every department represented in the institution, and special reporters will be appointed for the separate departments, whose aim it will be to furnish an interesting report from the same. Owing to the fact that an unusually large number will be issued, we will be able to furnish extra copies of the double number at fifteen cents each. All orders for extra copies must be sent to the editors by the tenth of June. The students are also requested to leave their address with the business manager in order that there may be no trouble or delay in mailing the Commencement number to them. It will be our aim to issue this number as soon as possible after the close of the exercises. If it appears a little late, we crave the patience of our readers, as the closing days of the collegiate year will be busy ones for the editors as well as the students generally. Finally, in order to carry out our desire for publishing a good double number, we will need money. If the students and friends of the College want to see Western Md. College represented by a creditable journal, let them remember their indebtedness and settle it at once. This is the time of the year that we need the money. Pay your subscription immediately, and read your paper with the consciousness that you have done your duty by it.

A novel and, no doubt, an interesting feature has just been inaugurated by the Faculty of W. M. College. It is their plan to have a contest in elocution on Tuesday morning of Commencement week between members of the Sophomore and Freshman

classes. A friend has offered \$100, which is to be divided into four prizes, two for the ladies and two for the gentlemen, the first prize in each case being \$30, and the second \$20. A plan has been devised for deciding the contest. On May 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th the male Sophomores, female Sophomores, male Freshmen and female Freshmen, respectively, will be required to select and recite a declamation of their own choice, subject to the approval of the teacher in charge. This will be a sort of an examination for the year, and this grade, together with the grades for declamations in chapel during the year and also in the class room, will determine the standing of each member of the two classes for the year. We do not know at present whether the number of contestants in June will be eight or twelve. But four or six, whichever the case may be, will be taken from each class, the number of males and females being the same, according to their standing for the year. These eight or twelve members will then make their selection for the final contest, which will be decided by judges appointed for the purpose. This, we believe, is an excellent idea. The absolute fairness of the plan commends itself at once to the minds of those who desire to see merit rewarded, and the prize itself is sufficient to induce many to strive for it and at the same time to raise the standard of elocution among our students. Let each one try to come out winner, and we will enjoy a rare treat, and the participants will derive great benefit from it.

Affairs happen and often to the casual and sometimes to the careful observer the causes therefore are obscured and hidden. Man's ever restive mind feels an incentive when it is cognizant that a hidden something remains to be explored. But he is not alone in this exploration for woman takes a prominent position as his coadjutor and does much to bring the hidden deeds of darkness unto light. She has proudly borne this reputation ever since her name has been the synonym for tenderness and purity. In times of emergency she has not hesitated and when duty called most grandly has she responded. Why then, young ladies of Smith Hall, are you so negligent and tardy in your contributions to the MONTHLY? The editors cannot of themselves fill all the necessary space, to a great extent are they compelled to depend upon you and the young gentlemen, and from the latter they have received more than expected, from the former hardly enough for one issue in ten months. Are your editors merely selected to maintain appearances and because it is an honor to bear the name of editor under such circumstances?

Do you consider it just to select them merely as honorary members of the staff? Look at several of our exchanges edited by school girls. Methinks you are not below them in mental capacity or ability, that you are not unlike other girls of your generation. Yet if this is the case we will excuse such neglect, believing this to be an adequate cause to produce such effects and results. If not, to what shall we attribute it? We await your explanation, for we confess that the cause is so hidden and obscured and the

maze appears more and more intricate and puzzling that our ingenuity is baffled and we despair of ever obtaining the key.

We give in this issue a list of the new advertisements that have been inserted in the MONTHLY during the term of the present staff. They are as follows: Westminster Theological Seminary, Rev. J. T. Ward, President; Montour House, W. A. Mackison, Proprietor; Green Grocery Business, George Stouch; Dentist, Dr. James E. McNeal; Grocery Store, J. C. Hull. These places of business are all located in Westminster, and we ask the students and their friends to patronize them, as well as the others who advertise with us.

In our April issue we stated that the MONTHLY would be sent to ministers for 50 cents a year. This was a mistake as we found after the paper had been issued, and we call the attention of our readers to it in this issue. Ministers are charged the regular rate, 75 cents per year.

SPRING.

Nature, so long by hoary frost bound fast,
Touched by the vernal breeze her chains have cast
Aside; and, moist with grateful tears of joy,
The woodland wakes with notes of songsters coy;
Clothes herself with blooms and blossoming trees,
And 'mid the flowers nectareous sends the bees;
Paints the butterfly's wing its gaudy shades,
With viney network weaves the mountain glades;
Breaks th' unwonted silence of the dell
By cascades tumbling o'er their brink pell mell.
And now the feathered choristers speak of love—
The robin, blue bird, and cooing turtle dove.
The silver voiced linnet and the thrush
Arouse the hedges from their wintry hush.
And even the oriole's melodious trill
Deigns the soft air with richest notes to fill.
Now, to the merry wood sprites who reside
In forest gloom where mortals ne'er abide,
Spirits of trees whose genial shade has cast
Refreshing cool o'er men for centuries past,
Graces and nymphs in union now appear
And quick of their low growth the woodlands clear;
While groups of little elfs with golden curls
And sunny eyes and teeth like rows of pearls
Daisies and violets scatter on the ground
From baskets wove of fern, with myrtle bound.
And now, to murmuring music of the trees,
Strung, tuned and touched by passing zephyr breeze
Fair Luna sending down her silvery rays
Lending the scene a dim uncertain haze—
In giddy reel the dancers spin around,
Scarce touch the earth before in air they bound;
But when the morning hours day—beams unfurl
The tireless dancers cease their giddy whirl.
And, like the shades about them, haste away
Before the all-discovering eye of day.

'91.

THE NEW TWIN STATES.

Dakota, an Indian name signifying leagued, originally was part of that great territory purchased by President Jefferson in 1803 from France for fifteen million dollars.

On December 20th, 1858, a bill was introduced in Congress

by the Hon. Graham Fitch for the organization of the Territory of Dakota, and was passed and approved February 8th, 1859.

Another bill to provide for the government of the Territory, which passed the Senate February 26th, 1861, passed the House of Representatives March 1st., and was signed by President Buchanan March 2nd, 1861. Shortly after President Lincoln took his seat, he appointed all the Territorial officers, and May 27th, 1861, the first governor, William Jayne, arrived at Yankton, the capitol selected for the new Territory, and the active history of Dakota began.

Dakota has for some years endeavored to be admitted into the Union, but was not successful until November 2nd, 1889, when President Harrison made a proclamation declaring the Territory to be admitted, and divided into North and South Dakota. To comprehend the vastness of Dakota's landed possessions, it may here be stated that by careful statistics, published in 1883, by authority of Congress, the area of Dakota was estimated to be 96,596,480 acres, or the distance from Yankton on the southeastern boundary in a straight line to the northern limits to be as far as from Chicago to Memphis, or from New York to Raleigh, or from Washington to Ottawa. From this you may be able to form some idea of the size of Dakota.

The largest part of the country east of the Missouri is a large level plain, or rather plateau, for the country is generally elevated. These plains are covered with long coarse grass, which afforded abundant pasturage for the large herds of buffalo that roamed over its surface until a few years ago. Small lakes are numerous, many more than appear on any map, and into these flow many streams, that drain the surrounding country. Properly, the whole territory is one great plain, with the exception of two mountain ranges, the Black Hills and Turtle Mountains.

The Black Hills, situated in the southwestern part of the Southern State, cover an area of nearly 3,000 square miles, Harney's Peak for its culminating point having a height of 8,000 feet above the sea level, while the average elevation of the mountain is nearly 6,000 feet.

Turtle Mountains are in the Northern State, covering not more than an area of 800 square miles. They are called mountains, but are really only a slight rise of land above the surrounding country, the highest point, Butte St. Paul, being only 700 feet. Both ranges are covered with a heavy growth of pine timber, from a distance giving them a very dark appearance, and from this peculiarity the Black Hills derive their name.

There is possibly nothing connected with Dakota that is the subject of greater misconception than the climate. If any one talks of removing to Minnesota, Wisconsin, or Michigan, nothing is thought of it, but mention Dakota, practically in the same latitude of the States above mentioned, and we at once hear of the long winters and the terrible blizzards. Now this is a grave mistake. That the winters are cold it cannot be denied, the thermometer going far below zero on some occasions, but the cold is dry, pure and invigorating, and does not penetrate like the damp air of the Atlantic States.

The summers are the opposite of the winters, being exactly the other extreme and often affected by drouth. The days are warm, too much so for comfort, but the nights are cool and pleasant, in some degree atoning for the sultry day. Intelligently investigated and understood, the healthfulness of the climate is beyond reproach. Agriculture is the chief industry of the new States, and their staple product is wheat. This is raised in large quantities, the soil being especially adapted to its production. Dakota ranks sixth as a wheat producing State, Iowa, California, Indiana, Ohio and Minnesota being ahead of it. Owing to its cheapness no eastern State has yet been able to compete with it. Other grains, as corn, oats, barley and rye are raised to some extent.

The population is made up of several classes, probably the Germans having the largest representation. Of late years immigration has been rapid, and the best settlers are pouring into her wide valleys.

Politically, both States are largely republican. The Southern has a larger republican majority than the Northern, and each have republican governors and a large majority of members in the legislature. Shortly after its admission the Southern State adopted Prohibition.

Bismark and Pierre are the capitols of North and South Dakota respectively. Yankton is the largest city and is connected with the East by railroad, and the principal Missouri ports by steamboat. Deadwood is the depot of the large mining district located in the centre of the Black Hills. D. E. W. '93.

THE SWAY OF SENSE.

The study of humanity from its origin to the present time is one of ever-increasing interest. It embodies thought, speculation and supposition. Those who have made it an object of their life-study have in several cases advanced numerous arguments and theories as to man's primitive existence, his laws, customs and mental products. An interesting investigation it is, and together with the subject of nature constitutes scope sufficient for much serious and earnest deliberation.

That characteristic attribute, termed sense, which humanity possesses, and which enables him to make research after research, is the common endowment of Him who saw that man was destined to become great in forwarding civilization to its climax. An endowment that placed man far above the things of grovelling nature and which gives to him that domineering power to govern and make subservient to his will such inferior animals as his mode of existence demanded. This inheritance of that faculty of sense has ever served its intended purpose, and every soul possessing individual who exercises authority over the brute kingdom should feel enraptured that man, although "a frail child of the dust" has been given the supremacy over the brute.

Then it is that I propose to speak of man in his sensible nature, and as this involves the subject under consideration, the next step that follows is necessarily the productions of man, as to his ability, his judgment and other peculiar character—istics. Hence the sway of sense.

Man is then the agent of progression. But admitting this to be self-evident, it would hardly be out of place right here to take a retrospective step, in the meantime noting what requirements he needs. After he passes that state in which he is not held accountable for his actions, his conscience begins to operate, telling him, as it were, that he was created for a purpose. Here begins that period of training, culture and development of his mental powers, which qualify him for the part in life which he is destined to perform. Even nature presents him instructive lessons and assists in forming for him a character, pure and lofty. Consequently when manhood is reached, his powers of sense are partly established and he is ready to step out upon the stage of action to compete with other intellects in productive ability. This stage is beyond doubt a broad field of operation.

From ocean to ocean, wherever civilization has left its impress, where'er sense has any recognition whatever, there will shine the countenance of the wisdom endowed man. Have you ever given this subject much consideration? Have you pondered and reflected what an extensive ground the powers of man, have to cultivate? If you have not, just stop a moment, question your well disciplined organism by associating that which man has done with that which he is now doing; and under proper considerations, you can not fail to appreciate the sway of sense. In this broad field of mental activity, both the great and the small have free use of their powers. Likewise in it exist the fool, as well as the wise man; the

former as a cumber to the latter, and the latter as a protector to the former. In it furthermore can be found ready material from which creative genius can shape, execute and establish, that, which pleases the fancy.

Again there can be found in it the necessary tools where with his senses may be assisted in the excavation of that which is needful to humanity in order to advance civilization and to stamp upon the brow of time that old, yet new and significant motto—"Onward."

Men of great mental caliber are needed everywhere, in every time, age and generation. They must needs be, in order to promote science, art and the other branches of intellectual employment.

The man who soars high in the enlightened world is he who has carried with him the words of that old proverb, "Get wisdom and with thy getting, get understanding." He it is, especially, who is enabled to develop an appreciation for the beautiful; who admits that there is in nature's studio something too deep and mysterious for the mental faculty of man to penetrate; something on too large a scale, to permit the anxious philosopher to comprehend. The sense powers of the man who lives not to himself, but who lives for others are like pure gold; they will stand the test.

And again by way of comparison we may liken the strong intellect to the huge oak which has been trained by nature's elements until it has become too deep rooted, too firm on its foundation to succumb to the relentless fury of rushing winds. That stalwart giant of the forest, like the experienced intellects of a nation's greatest men, was once in its infancy and subject to destruction; but it was nourished and trained by nature alone, until we behold a developed tree. So it is with the mind of man.

Now let us view our subject as to its past and present accomplishments. The common possession of past kings and rulers of the earth, it held sway; and served as the chief faculty by which they wrought their greatest acts as monarchs. What past dynasties have done show the qualities of the mind at that time; and one is very frequently compelled to feel amazed at what ancient peoples have perfected.

Can it be possible that such enlightened races have inhabited the globe as to rear monuments of beauty and durability which are almost beyond the present grasp of man's mind? And yet for all that we might study the possibilities of the future of this and succeeding generations by the teachings of the past. The names of clear minded men loom up before us as models for us to follow. What they thought, and what they did, have to a great degree been the stimulus for numerous individuals.

Strong indeed would be that chain of common sense, were not a link missing now and then; yet that band of thought seems to grow brighter and brighter, stronger and stronger, simply because nature's workshop contains links sufficient to supply the demand of every people.

Who is there who has made history his study that will not acknowledge that the times, even in the dark ages, were dependent upon the power of intellect? The sway of sense is what makes the rays of prosperity grow more radiant, until today the man of a good judgment and a bright intellect is the one who stands out as a beacon light to direct the national bark along the ocean of time. Men who understand where the vessel is liable to be stranded are those who are needed to pilot and steer. So it has been all through the past, and will continue to be so long as the reasoning powers of man are capable to produce good and beneficial results.

Every thing had its beginning. The foundation upon which sense builds today, and which is indeed firm in every respect, was laid many years ago. Combined ideas were put into form; these became law and the law was enforced by persons who knew how to control the destinies of a country. That which has been going

on for so long is still in progress. Wise men continue to think; their thoughts are preserved and used as appliances by which good may result. These applications tend to encourage to such a degree that they make for every age men of great mental capacity. The spirit of outdoing one another is ever abroad in the human mind, and one is not satisfied until he has reached the topmost round of the ladder of fame. So sense must have its sway, under the most trying circumstances. It is like the flowing stream in that it can not be made to flow up hill, but will seek its level, until it finds an outlet where the field is broad, where it will not be dashed over rough places and hurled through valleys of desolation. So the mind strives to reach that sublime height where freedom can be enjoyed, where it can be permitted to study with more earnestness the affairs of the human race and where life is not looked upon as a failure.

Notwithstanding that, the man of sense is bound to make his mark, be it in the making of a nation's laws, in scientific research, in the moulding of character, or in the more humble walks of life. Although one may not soar into the region of philosophical reasoning, although he may not become a world famed orator, still he has the sense sufficient to appreciate and recognize.

Here we are today enjoying what that faculty of sense has achieved. The good and the beautiful around us, the pure and fragrant air of refinement, the tendencies to make us sensible beings by the training of our intellects, we cannot esteem too highly. On all sides we behold the field of mental activity with just as much area as ever. The necessary tools for work are just as available now, and more so, than ever before. Then the material is there. All these give room for the mind's powers to expand, and as those powers have always governed the world's progress, let us trust that its sway in the future may be more powerful than in any age or generation of the past; and that the tendency of all will be toward improvement and increased mental ability.

D. F. HARRIS, '91.

THE COMPANIONSHIP OF BOOKS.

We all love and seek companionship; without it humanity feels a loneliness akin to desolation. The heart shrinks and withers, its sympathies are narrowed, its affections are chilled, and all its warmth and tenderness thrown back upon itself to harden into human selfishness.

Let us deery the world as we will, we shall still find *philanthropy* to be the *ruler*, and *misanthropy* the exception. Who does not instinctively think and speak of the hermit as an oddity, a social—or rather unsocial— anomaly? If this desire for fellowship were not innate, and almost universal, the anchoret would excite no comment, solitude would have no terrors, friendship no charms, and that communion of kindred spirits which binds heart to heart, community to community, and nation to nation, would have no existence. So great and so nearly universal is this longing for companionship, that no means of finding it is left untried, no avenue of approach to its pleasures left untried, and no species of food that can appease the cravings of the social appetite left untasted. The society devotee seeks it amid the fascinations of the brilliant ball-room and the inspiring strains of music; the gambler in the maddening, fateful deals of the card table; the miser in secret, solitary communion with his gold—all seeking it somewhere, somehow, always.

It would almost seem sometimes that the world's heaviest burden is the time it is obliged to dispose of, the surplus for which it finds no use but waste; the hours that remain after it has eaten, and played, and slept. Ennui seldom follows the wholesome and legitimate labors and pleasures of life. It is the *reaction* that follows dissipation, the trough that inevitably succeeds the crest in life's pulsing wave.

Is there no soothing panacea for this feverish craving, except

what may be found in the activities and excitements of the social or business world, and the dissipations of those questionable pursuits so perilous to human character, and so fatal in the end to human happiness—even to human life?

We answer in the language of Fenelon, who has borne eloquent testimony to the efficacy of the remedy we would offer:—"If the crowns of all kingdoms of the empire were laid at my feet in exchange for my books and my love of reading, I would spurn them all;" and again in the words of Gibbon, "A taste for books is the pleasure and glory of my life; I would not exchange it for the glory of the Indies."

Here then lies the remedy for much of the loveliness, heaviness, and vacuity that haunt like evil spirits the waking dreams of those who seek pleasure within purely physical, and entirely outside of intellectual channels. The social propensity in man is inborn and in accordance with divine ordering. It is our duty therefore, to add to this natural gift of sociability the adornment of the highest possible culture. It is a law of social life unwritten, but well understood, that to enjoy the companionship of the educated we must be able to stand upon the same plane of intellectuality with them, to reach to the same level of thought, to look at life and its great activities from the same standpoint. The street-corner loafer, the barroom lounge, the gambler,—none of these see any beauty, any attractiveness in the library, even with its wisdom-laden shelves and almost infinite possibilities for human happiness. They have never discovered the richness, the fullness, the sweetness that these "musty" volumes are capable of imparting to the life of him who is willing to taste the food they offer. No man can say that he is friendless, if he is capable of spending even one hour a day in the company of a good book. Nothing will make an habitual reader and lover of books feel more lonely, more desolate, than to be placed for any length of time where he cannot have access to literature. A house without books is, to the cultured, a very Sahara of solitude and barrenness. We have often thought, when looking along the shelves of a well filled library, "What a company would our eyes behold could the immortal thoughts here embalmed become embodied and stand out before us in the forms of the great authors whose minds gave them birth;" and while images of dead poets, and philosophers, and all the great masters in art and literature stood, in fancy, revealed to our sight, an exquisite pleasure has come to us in feeling that, were these fancies to suddenly become realities, we should not be brought face to face with utter strangers, but would recognize some of them, at least, as old acquaintances with whom we had lived and thought and communed as truly as with living beings, for who can follow with deep absorbing interest the pages of a book, and not be conscious of either a growing fondness or a deepening dislike for the author?

"Books are the windows through which the soul looks out," says Richardson, but they are more than this; they are the loftiest and purest emanations of the noblest souls that God has stamped with the impress of his own divinity; they are the media by which the embodied intellects of the present hold converse with the disembodied yet immortal minds of the past.

"They are not dead things," says Milton, "but contain a potency of life as active as the souls whose progeny they are."

Wretched and pitiable indeed must be the man who has permitted his youth to pass without cultivating a love for books. His companions all gone, his power to seek physical pleasure lost with advancing age, and yet his bodily strength sufficient to carry him through possibly ten or fifteen years of life. With an intellect unimpaired and alive to the keen enjoyment of a pure and elevated literature, what hallowed hours of serene, exalted contemplation are his! Without this capacity for literary recreation, how heavy the hours he must bear like a burden between his periods of forgetfulness in sleep, with nothing to entertain him but

food and drink, and his own narrow, gloomy thoughts! He who grows old, ignorant of books, gropes to the grave through a mental darkness that gives no promise of light, while he who sits among these delightful companions of a wisdom-crowned age, these friends that never prove faithless, goes down to his rest with a spirit cultured, and refined, and purified, by a life of lofty contemplation here, and happy in the anticipation of an endless intellectuality in the great hereafter.

The companionship that is furnished by the society of books may be like that furnished by the society of men—good or evil; a good book is a safe companion, but an evil book is a dangerous one, and as in the social world, we are judged by the company we keep, so in the literary world, we are, or should be, judged by the books we select. Who would choose as a moral adviser him whose daily associates are men of immoral habits and questionable character? If such selection is unsafe as to men, can it be wise and free from danger in the case of books? We think not; for there surely is no more potent agent in the process of character formation than the books we read.

"Let us thank God for books," writes James Freeman Clarke. "Give," says Robert Collyer, "a boy a passion for good books, and you give him a lever that lifts his world, and a patent of nobility."

Who can refuse to add to his life this mighty leverage, this highest type of nobility, this strength to raise our world and ourselves nearer to Heaven, and nearer to Him whose image we are.
Belair, Md. CHAS. T. WRIGHT.

LECTURE COURSES.

As has been stated before in these Columns, two courses of lectures have been given us, running through the months of January, February and March. They were delivered in Smith Hall, the first being a course on general subjects, on Thursday evenings, and the second a course on religious subjects on Sunday evenings. Although it is not possible to give anything like an abstract of each lecture, the MONTHLY desires to make permanent record of two such pleasant and helpful auxiliaries to the regular work of the college curriculum.

January 9th, Mr. C. S. Mosher, of Baltimore. Subject: "Temperance." The President was to have inaugurated the course, but as Mr. Mosher could be secured on this date, and no other, he came first. He is prominently identified with the National Temperance Association and well informed on the subject on which he spoke. Sewall's plates, shown with stereopticon, were used to illustrate and intensify what he had to say about the injurious effects of alcohol on various organs of the body.

January 16th, President Lewis, Subject:—"The Ethics of Expression." He discussed the moral obligation of saying what one thought and of saying that in the best and most forcible manner. His own lecture was a forcible illustration of his subject.

January 23rd, Prof. Jas. W. Reese, subject:—"The Koohi noor. This lecture might have been called "history by diamond light," as it was a most interesting story of this most valuable crown jewel from its first finding, through all the wars in which it figured, into all the countries into which it went and the royal hands through which it passed until it reached its present place in England's crown.

January 30th., Prof. M. A. Newell, Principal of the Maryland State Normal School, subject:—"Youth and Wealth. He dwelt on the golden opportunities of youth, and the advantages of wealth but did not forget to show clearly the superior advantages of education. His happy way of putting things delighted his hearers.

February 6th, Prof. S. Simpson, subject:—"The Facts and Fancies of Evolution. The Professor succeeded in condensing a large subject into a small space and gave the theories and conclusions now held by the Christian Evolutionist.

Feb. 13th, Rev. D. L. Greenfield, of the La Fayette Avenue M. P. Church of Baltimore, subject:—"Tom Hood. This lecture

was an interesting sketch of the poet's life and was interspersed with selections of his irresistible humor and some of his most touching poems. One could not hear it without feeling a far better acquaintance with this great humorist.

Feb. 20. No lecture, as it was the evening preceeding the Browning Anniversary.

Feb. 27th, Prof. W. R. McDaniel, subject:—"The Sun. Although we are all so familiar with the subject, the lecture gave much information not before in our possession, and led us to much more exalted ideas of the greatness of our luminary than hitherto entertained. The lecture was illustrated with numerous diagrams and drawings in color.

March 6th, Hon. Wm. P. Maulsby of the Westminster Bar, subject:—"Law. This was not a dry lecture as might be supposed from the nature of the subject, but it was a most interesting historical sketch of our Common Law, and a talk on the necessity and majesty of law.

March 13th, Prof. T. F. Rinehart, subject:—"Piano Music and Its Development." This was a lecture and recital, for after describing the development of piano music, the Professor illustrated what he had been saying by playing characteristic selections from Hadyn, Mozart, Beethoven, Weber and Liszt. These were all choice selections and given with that fine execution and good taste which is appropriate to them.

The second course of lectures as mentioned above was of a religious character, and delivered by President Lewis on successive Sunday evenings. These lectures were much enjoyed and appreciated by the students and without doubt will have much influence for good upon the lives of those who heard them. A choir composed of young ladies and young gentlemen of the school and led by Miss Florence Blanton, the teacher of vocal music, rendered fine music at each occasion, and the whole service tended greatly to one's spiritual edification. A similar course is anticipated for the next year and it is hoped by that time a handsome Y. M. C. A. chapel may afford a more churchly place for these churchly services. The lectures of this course formed a series on "The Foundations of Character as found in the Decalogue." We add a list of the special subjects and texts.

TWELVE LECTURES ON THE FOUNDATIONS OF CHARACTER AS FOUND IN THE DECALOGUE.

- I. Introductory, I Timothy, VI. 19.
- II. Reverence, Psalms, CXI. 10.
- III. Stability, James, I. 8.
- IV. Speech, Exodus, XX. 7.
- V. The Sabbath, Ezekiel, XX. 12.
- VI. Honor to Parents, Exodus XX. 12.
- VII. Kindness, Ephesians, IV. 32.
- VIII. Purity, I Timothy, V. 22.
- IX. Honesty, Romans, XII. 17.
- X. Veracity, Psalms, CXVI. 11.
- XI. Justice, I Corinthians XII. 31.
- XII. Conclusion, Ecclesiastes, XII. 13.

WEBSTER ANNIVERSARY.

PROGRAM.

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| President's Address..... | J. S. Mills. |
| Anniversary Oration—The Elevation of the Race..... | J. M. Tall. |
| MY UNCLE, THE CAPTAIN. | |
| Mr. Sol Hanscomb, Jr. (Landlord of "The Fatted Calf") | G. I. Barwick. |
| Cap. Nat Skillings (Skipper and owner of the "Jemima Matilda") | W. I. Mace. |
| Sam Skillings (his nephew) | A. S. Crockett. |
| Peter White (a colored waiter)..... | C. K. McCaslin. |
| Steve Black (a white waiter)..... | C. L. Queen. |
| Bobby Small (a boot black)..... | G. Watson. |

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

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|---------------------|------------------------|
| Damon..... | T. M. Johnson. |
| Pythias..... | J. S. Mills. |
| Dionysius..... | G. B. Hadley. |
| Damocles..... | W. I. Mace. |
| Procles..... | A. S. Crockett. |
| Philistius..... | J. S. Williams. |
| Lucullus..... | L. N. Whealton. |
| Arrius..... | W. Mills. |
| First Senator..... | K. Robey. |
| Second Senator..... | G. I. Barwick. |
| Third Senator..... | C. L. Queen. |
| Fourth Senator..... | N. P. Turner. |
| Fifth Senator..... | F. R. Jones. |
| Calanthe..... | Miss Carrie L. Mourer. |
| Hermion..... | G. E. Waesche. |

Senators, Guards, Officers and Soldiers.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

ACT I. A street in Syracuse. The ripening of the plot

ACT II. Scene 1.—An apartment in Arrius' house. Scene 2.—The Senate House of Syracuse. The final link in the conspiracy. Damon seized. Scene 3.—Damon in the dungeon.

ACT III. Scene 1.—A street. Friendship. Scene 2.—Before the dungeon. True to his honor.

ACT IV. Exterior of Lucullus' hut.

ACT V. A scaffold. Waiting. "Two minutes only!" "Ha! he is alive!" "Life and freedom."

Anniversary Committee.....) W. Irving Mace, J. F. Harper, G. B. Hadley, A. S. Crockett, L. N. Whealton.

The fourth and last of the Society Entertainments for the year took place on April 3rd, when the Webster Society celebrated their Nineteenth Anniversary. The program had the very rare merit of not being too long; beginning at eight, it closed promptly at ten, leaving the large audience well pleased and by no means wearied.

Mr. J. S. Mills has a pleasant cordial manner, which made his President's address a real welcome. He took occasion in his remarks to thank Miss S. O. Rinehart, of the Art Department, for a very excellent portrait in oil of Daniel Webster which she had just finished and presented to the Society on this occasion.

Mr. Tull's oration showed thought and care in its preparation, and was delivered in an easy impressive style.

Peter White and Bobby Small in the Farce were true Africans of the old time, and inexpressibly amusing.

The drama of Damon and Pythias is of considerable power, and its rendition showed on the part of the actors a true conception of its character and much care in working it out. Without drawing any disagreeable comparisons we mention with much commendation Mr. Johnson as Damon, Mr. J. S. Mills as Pythias, and Mr. L. Whealton as Lucullus; this however leaves out Dionysius, Philistius, Damocles, Procles and etc, who were fully equal to their parts. So it will be most just to say all did well, making the entertainment a credit to the society.

Of course Miss Mourer was a good Calanthe. She is an old favorite on our school stage and that evening was one of her happiest efforts.

THE EASTER HOLIDAYS.

Holidays at Western Maryland College are always enjoyed by her students, and the Easter holidays this year did not prove an exception to the rule. Nearly one-half the students left for their homes, while the others remained to enjoy the pleasures of Easter week.

The holidays began with the celebration of the 19th anniversary of the Webster Literary Society Thursday evening, an account of which will be given in another column of this issue. Good Friday was rather a bad day, and cast a gloom over many faces; but towards evening the clouds disappeared. The gymnastic exhibition on Friday night, conducted by H. G. Watson, A.

B., was the feature of the holiday. The advancement that has been made in one year in physical training is simply wonderful, and reflects credit upon all of those that took part in the exhibition. It would be difficult to make special mention of any one in particular, because all acted so perfectly, and we do not hesitate to say that the exhibition excelled anything of the kind that has ever been held here, not excepting the performance at the opening of Yingling gymnasium. The exercises consisted of fancy stepping and arm movements, accompanied with music on the running track, different methods of using the chest expanders, dumb-bell exercises, difficult feats on swinging rings, parallel bars, vaulting horse and horizontal bar, and such gymnastic games as tug of war and cock fights. The performances on the swinging rings, parallel bars and horizontal bar were especially fine. Western Maryland College may well feel proud of her gymnasium, the generous gift of an alumnus, and the instructor is to be congratulated upon his success. The exercises lasted about one hour and a half and were interesting throughout.

Saturday afternoon the gentlemen gave an exhibition of base ball for the entertainment of the ladies, and in the evening all were invited to enjoy the pleasures attendant upon a reception.

On Easter Sunday the students are allowed to attend any church they may desire. Several took advantage of this opportunity the majority of them attending the Catholic in the morning and the German Reform and Lutheran at night.

Monday afternoon the ladies gave a very creditable impromptu entertainment, the features of which were the vocal solos of Miss Blanton, Miss Thompson's personation of Lord Lovell, the piano duett by Misses McCoy and Gore, and "Swanee River" by three of the ladies who represented the dusky maidens of the "Sunny South." The exercises lasted about an hour, after which the two sexes enjoyed a social reunion until the ringing of the supper bell. The 7 P. M. bell declared the holiday closed, and caused all to feel that they were sorry that the joys of another Easter had ended.

LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE.

The twenty-third of April, 1890, was made memorable in College life by the laying of the corner stone of our new building, yelet Hering Hall, in honor of our highly respected and beloved College Treasurer, Dr. J. W. Hering. The ceremony was performed with imposing solemnity by Door-to-Virtue Lodge No. 46, of Westminster, of which B. Frank Crouse, one of our graduates of 1873, is Worshipful Master. At 3.30 p. m. the Lodge met in their hall to form ranks, and by 4.30 they reached the College grounds, preceded by the town band. After forming in proper masonic order near the corner stone, the Worshipful Master, through the Senior and Junior Wardens, announced the occasion and character of the proceedings, and the services began by the singing of "America" by the College choir, led by Miss Blanton. A prayer followed, and the Treasurer enumerated the contents of a small tin box, which was made to fit into the centre of the stone. The contents were as follows: (1) American Sentinel, (2) Democratic Advocate, (3) Carrolltonian, (4) Headlight, (5) Methodist Protestant, (6) 22nd annual catalogue of the College, (7) roll of faculty and students from September, 1889, to date, (8) Club Swinging by Note, by Prof. McDaniel, (9) piano solo, "The Old Willow Tree," by Prof. Rinehart, (10) directory of Westminster, (11) report of students' grades for second term, 1889-'90, (12) a blank diploma, (13) copy of President Lewis' remarks at corner stone laying, (14) copy of history of the Lodge, (15) copy of the COLLEGE MONTHLY, (16) list of articles deposited in the stone.

Dr. Reese, the Lodge Treasurer, and the reader of the list of deposited articles, followed up his enumeration by one of the finished bursts of eloquence for which he is so justly celebrated at our College and elsewhere. He beautifully alluded to old College

friends and supporters, many of whom are dead and gone, quoting those pathetic lines from Tennyson:

"But oh, for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

The Doctor's speech was most appropriate, and was highly appreciated by all his listeners.

The band then played a selection which was much appreciated. The ceremony of "trying the stone" was performed by Worshipful Master Crouse, Senior Warden Dr. Geo. Baughman and Junior Warden Edward Brundige, which ceremony was immediately followed by the pouring on of corn, wine and oil, the choir singing, to the Russian National Hymn, an appropriate stanza after each libation. An invocation by the Master followed, after which he struck the stone three times and called for the "grand honors," which were given by all Masons present. Jacob Elgin, the builder, came forward, and the Worshipful Master presented him formally with tools for his work. The band again pleasingly interspersed the exercises with a selection, and the Worshipful Master delivered appropriate remarks from the Masonic manual concerning the ceremonies. After a well rendered selection by the choir Dr. Lewis made a speech of some length, which received hearty applause, and was as follows:

Four-and-twenty years ago a small company of men, rich in faith, but, in everything else, poor, met on this hill to lay the first stone of Western Maryland College.

Today we complete what they began. We are met to lay the first stone of the building which is to give architectural completeness to the structure then begun in the erection of the main building.

On that day the public were invited to witness the solemn engagement made in assuming the large responsibility attached to such an undertaking. Since then, although building after building has been erected, the work has proceeded unostentatiously, and, in a manner, privately. But we feel justified, nay commanded, to depart from this custom today. We have a duty to perform to the men of 1866 as well as to those who may come after us and enter into our labors. We must lay in this stone today our account of our stewardship. Having come thus far, history commands us to pay tribute; and accordingly we have asked you to stand here as witnesses, while we account to the past and to the future for our powers and opportunities.

1. Our first item in answer shall be this:

Every September following the laying of that first stone has witnessed the regular opening of a new Collegiate year. No epidemic, nor fire, nor accident, nor adversity, nor lack of patronage has made a pause of a single day in all these years.

"Non nobis, Domine, non nobis: sed nomini tuo da gloriam."

2. In September, 1867, the first session of the College opened with seventy students enrolled under the care of six teachers.

Since that time, twelve hundred and ten have been enrolled as students; and two hundred and nineteen (including the class of this year) have been graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Our present roll numbers two hundred and eighteen students under eighteen teachers.

3. In 1867, with the exception of three students from Washington city and one from Frederick county, all the students were from Carroll county, and two-thirds of them were from Westminster. Our present roll represents every county in the State and Baltimore city. Students are also here from eight States besides Maryland, from the District of Columbia, from Indian Territory and from Japan.

4. As to the departments of work, our present differs from the past, in that the work nominally assigned to one of the teachers then has been turned over to a completely equipped Theological Seminary; the work assigned to the next professor in the old catalogue is now performed by four professors; the work of the next by two; and of the remaining three by nine professors at present, while three new departments have been added.

5. Since that first stone was laid the following buildings have been added.

In 1871, an addition to the rear of the main building; 1882, one-half of Ward Hall; 1886, the remaining half of Ward Hall; 1887, Smith Hall; 1888, Portico to Main Front; 1889, Ward Hall remodeled, Yingling Gymnasium and Baker Brothers President's House built; 1890, west wing to main building begun, together with reconstruction of main front.

6. Severe and long has been the financial stress of these years. Without endowment and receiving few gifts, the struggle has been in the main a duel between current receipts and expenditures. Yet a work not inconsiderable has been accomplished. From a careful survey the announcement is warranted that not far from one hundred thousand dollars have been expended on this hill to provide our buildings and appliances. This amount includes the sum appropriated for the present addition, which has been borrowed, and which represents the only debt of this institution.

7. Lastly, and with greatest joy, we lay here the record of the spiritual triumphs of these years; not only the gracious, albeit indefinite influences for good upon so many young persons; nor yet the certain knowledge of the many brought to the full and glad confession of faith in Christ year after year through the influences of their College life; but also the stated daily prayers still maintained; the other tri-weekly religious services conducted by the students, and the vigorous branches of the Christian Associations doing grand work for their fellows and for their Master. We sprinkle this item with the incense of our hope, that some friend will soon give them a chapel for their encouragement and the better prosecution of their work, and also as a definite memorial to Almighty God for his wonderful goodness to this institution.

This brief index is all that can be attempted in recognition of the history of these years. But let it not be thought we undervalue it. It is a history full of trial and labor and sacrifice and discouragement but, read in the light of what may be seen this day, it is a history as glorious as it has been arduous; full of patience and zeal and triumphant success.

Some of them who began this history are looking on us today out of the heavenly spaces; thank God, most of them are still with us to read this history in the glowing light coming to us from our ascending star. The chiefest of them are with us today; the noble, untiring, unselfish triumvirate who, as President of the College, and President and Treasurer of the Board, piloted the bark through its stormiest experiences, and brought it to a quiet haven. Honored benefactors, we salute you! And we lay in this stone today, that we may send it down to the generations yet to come, our salutation to courage, to patience, to intelligent labor, to success. May you long be with us, and may a compassionate Providence for our sakes delay your return to the skies. Two of you have had your names registered in the solid masonry of halls recently erected; and we are about to erect another. It is the unanimous pleasure of the Board of Trustees that the third name of this triumvirate shall be honored in the building to rise here. Accordingly I declare that this house shall henceforth be known as "Hering Hall," and if it shall prove to be as solid and true and erect and useful as he for whom it is named, it will stand forever. Amen.

Dr. Ward, who, with our venerable and respected President of the Board of Trustees, Mr. John Smith, occupied prominent seats near the corner stone, then led in an impressive prayer, which was followed by the doxology and benediction. The band then struck up, the white aproned Masons filed into line in precise order, and the procession moved back to the town. The boys, whose youthful spirits were yearning to effervesce in some sort of demonstration, then gave the college yell with great gusto, and the crowd dispersed, well pleased with the new building and the Masons who had so impressively "laid the corner stone."

WHITCOMB.

"WARD HALL IS TO BE TORN DOWN."

TO THE EDITORS:—A poem appears in your last number under the title given above, which is calculated to give a wrong impression to those not understanding the situation. I take the opportunity of saying then,

1. Ward Hall will *not* be "torn down" this year and the time of doing anything to it is not now determined.

2. When it shall be "torn down," it will only be to take it out of a bad location and put it in a good one, and to take it out of a bad shape and put it in a good one. In fact, somewhat as we all have to "tear down" many things belonging to us to make them better, not to destroy them.

3. It is no part of the purpose of the Trustees to change in any way the *material*, the *purpose* or the *name* of Ward Hall in

any changes contemplated. Ward Hall will be necessarily blocked out of view by the new building. It is proposed simply to turn Ward Hall around. To do this, the bricks have to be taken down and while we are putting them back again we will make any desirable changes in the general plan of the building that are possible. The building will be used for the same purpose as before and will still retain the name of Ward Hall. T. H. L.

A CONFESSION.

The Kuhn's gold medal was given to me, at the close of my Freshman year, in June, 1883.

In justice to the public, who supposed me to be worthy of an honor to which I was not entitled, and to some one or other of my classmates who was deprived of a distinction which belonged to him, I think I ought to make it known, that I did not honestly win it, having received considerable help in one of the examinations.

Moreover, the medal has been returned to the Faculty, from whom it was received. L. M. BENNETT, '86.

BASE BALL.

Special interest has been manifested this Spring in the organization of a good base ball club, but as has always been the case, unfortunately no good pitcher has yet been developed among the boys. For some unaccountable reason, either from lack of interest or from an indisposition on the part of the players to try the art of curve balls, the pitcher's box is still vacant. Desiring, however, that the college should not be deprived of this popular sport, and feeling the necessity of having a first-class pitcher in order to successfully cope with other strong teams, the management has formed a combination with the New Windsor College Club. There is thus united a strong team of players and good games may be expected. The club consists of the following players: J. Ensor, catcher and vice captain; H. Ensor, pitcher; J. E. White, 1st base and captain; H. G. Watson, 2d base; R. Graham, 3d base; G. B. Hadley, short stop; W. I. Mace, left field; K. Robey, centre field; W. A. Stuchell, right field; substitutes, G. E. Waesche and W. E. White.

The game to have been played with Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg on April 26 was prevented by rain. Provided an agreement can be effected with the weather bureau, games will be played every Saturday. The club goes to Emmittsburg May 10 to play the Mt. St. Mary's College team.

As yet, no games have been played by the combination club, but each team has won a game separately. Our club, with Day and Waesche as battery, defeated a picked nine from Westminster, by 20 to 8, and the New Windsors vanquished the Union Mills by 34 to 5.

A second nine has been organized, with Day and Waesche as battery.

The schedule of games for the base ball season, so far as arranged, is probably as follows: April 26th, Pennsylvania College, at Gettysburg; May 3d, Union Mills, at Westminster; May 10th, Mt. St. Mary's College, at Emmittsburg; May 17th, St. George's Hall, at Westminster; May 24th, Bryon and Strattons Business College, at Westminster; May 31st, _____, at Westminster; June 7th, at Westminster, June 14th, Athletic Day, Pennsylvania College, at Westminster.

LOCALS.

Lou W——n's favorite topics in rhetoric are S(u)spens(ion) and Union.

The *missing link* was very well represented by W. M. C—— on the day of the last Senior orations, April 2d.

The Maryland Legislature has created thirteen additional scholarships at Western Maryland College from Carroll county. These will be filled sometime in August, just before the opening of the next term.

What is the only ring that is not round? Her(ring).

The Tennis association organized a few days ago by electing J. F. Harper, President, and W. E. White, Secretary and Treasurer. We now have three first class courts, and expect before long to derive much pleasure from this game.

The coinage of one dollar and three dollar gold pieces and the three cent nickel pieces has been prohibited by law. Those who have a desire for relics should preserve one of each of these coins.

Tharp, with his bed on the floor, and a broomstick in each hand, tries to turn a double somersault and falls on his neck. What are you about? asks Clay. "I was going to do something like the boys do in the gymnasium on them two sticks," (paralel bars).

A. W——n says despite the fact that he is a Sophomore, a twitching sensation seizes his heart when in the presence of a certain Freshman.

Instructed with Grace to talk on love affairs,
With Grace at church to say his prayers,
With Grace his schoolmates to confute,
With Grace on morals to dispute,
At last fell Jones (as oft is the case),
A lover unto charming Grace.

Western Md. College and New Windsor College have combined their base ball teams for the season of '90. The club is composed as follows: From New Windsor College—J. Ensor, catcher; H. Ensor, pitcher; W. Stuchell, 2b.; S. R. Graham, 3b. The W. M. C. players are: E. White, 1b.; G. B. Hadley, s. s.; W. I. Mace, l. f.; K. Robey, c. f.; H. G. Watson, r. f.; J. E. White has been appointed captain and J. Ensor vice captain. Scorer and reporter, J. F. Harper. G. E. Waesche is captain of the second nine, and G. E. Day, vice captain.

F——n H——s now sings:
Oh, L—a W—s you,
I'll tell you what I'll do,
Take the name of Harris(on)
And I'll take care of you.

I. H., says R. C. is not making any time. Yet R. C. makes I. H. send caramels twice a week.

W. M——lls says he's quit flirting with other girls and he *knows* that she will not smile at any other boy. Poor boy, how blind love is!

Miss E. E., '91, when asked why she goes home so frequently replies W(el) L., I have my reasons.

For the correct time, apply to G. I. Barwick.

"Smiles are instantaneously digestible and assimilable," Jesse.

Latest way to get out a Latin lesson is by aid of a German Lexicon.

At a recent staff meeting one of the lady editors, taking up a Hebrew Bible, said to Ed. in Chief, "Read me some of this Greek."

It is not the intention of this paper to fill its columns with sensational news, but we cannot refrain from stating to the public the simple particulars of an affray which lately occurred, however startling it may be. For some time past it has been noticed that between Dorsey and Marshall there existed a direful enmity, on account of a certain Senior lady. A few days ago the affair culminated in a pitched battle which was brought on by Marshall

showing Dorsey a letter he had lately received from the aforesaid lady. This was too much for Dorsey's already over-burdened heart to bear and in his over-flowing cup of anguish he wildly thrust his fist through Marshall's hat. However Dorsey being just then in an unfortunate position, was *hors de combat* and the victor, with one wild exultant yell, cried, "Mar(y)shall be mine."

"Peedie coming, Dickie going." Next.

Tull says that forbearance is after all a virtue when it becomes a necessity, even though it may cause one to disappear into "innocuous desuetude."

The Soph's are studying electricity. The manner in which they are treated by Prof. is *shocking*.

C. E. H. says he Wil(1)so(o)n get there.

Jones desires to know if New York City is a country town or really New York City.

For latest styles in Spring clothing observe the daily changes in Mr. A. S. Crockett's attire.

And now behold Josh as he winds his way daily to the gymnasium. His quick, elastic step reminds one of the day when his new Prince Albert arrived, and he sauntered forth to receive it with his mind filled with the thoughts of what a figure he would cut next parlor night and with what pleasure his best girl would admire his graceful bearing. But alas! To his dismay the box was marked C. O. D., and our dignified Senior walked slowly back to his room, while his suit took a more rapid flight back to the station house, there to remain until ransomed.

Ye moon in darkness hide your face,
Ye stars put out your light,
Ye sun with envy melt away
And clothe the world in night.

Ye spheres! ye planetary worlds
Quick from your orbits spin,
For now the class of '92
A rival ushers in.

Their badge—O where can words be found
Its glory to portray,
Well may the planets in their course
All tremble with dismay.

Farewell ye tapers of the sky;
Farewell though loved and dear,
For now a luminary far
Outshining you is here.

Written by request of Class of '92.

In Latin class J——s had to be told four times how to pronounce Tempe. In this case it seems as if practice had not made perfect.

It is amusing to see Lasitter chase Gorsuch across the campus.

McCaslin wants to know if the author of Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire is Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore.

Prof. (instructing class in Civil Government). Mr. Manning if the state wished to raise \$1,000,000 by equal taxation of all adult citizens, and there were 500,000 such citizens in the state, you being one of them, what would you have to pay? Manning, (who hadn't prepared his lesson very well), Fifty cents, sir.

Sometime ago at a recitation in Physics, Lawler was told to take hold of the poles of an induction coil to which request he promptly responded, expecting to receive a shock. After holding them a few seconds he suddenly threw them down supposing he had received a tremendous shock, but looked like the most disgusted

fellow in Westminster when told that the plates had not yet been placed in the fluid and that no current whatever was traversing the wire.

'Tis fun to hear Marshall tell how many smiles he gets per day.

Teacher. Mr. H——r, how does the hydra walk? H——r: It fastens its tentacles to some fixed object and then draws its body forward. Teacher: How does it run? H——r: It walks a little faster.

The following, clipped from the Pennsylvania College Monthly, expresses our sentiments exactly: "It is altogether likely that you will be confronted with the following question by the Enumerator of the 11th Census. Are you indebted to any newspaper, periodical, or magazine? Avoid embarrassment. Pay your subscription to the MONTHLY at once."

The same paper says: Dr. Stetson, president of the Des Moines College (co-educational), has announced that students who fall in love with each other during any term are violating one of the college rules and are subject to severe discipline.

The following members have been selected to represent their respective societies in the annual contest on the evening of June 17th: Browning Literary Society, Miss Nannie M. Heyde, Baltimore, Md., and Miss Ida M. Harris, Thurston, Md.; Philomathean Society, Miss T. E. Caulk, Sassafras, Md., and Miss Mary Bernard, Greensboro', Md.; Irving Literary Society, D. F. Harris, Mt. Ephraim, Md., and G. E. Day, Darlington, Md.; Webster Literary Society, T. M. Johnson, Curtis Mills, N. C., and G. B. Hadley, La Grange, N. C.

Spring fever and spring poets are now the order of the day.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The thanks of the Y. M. C. A. are due to Herr Bros., coach manufacturers, this city, for a very neat bulletin board which they presented to the association through W. F. Ohrum, chairman of Thursday afternoon committee. J. S. Williams and N. Price Turner have been appointed a Bulletin Board Committee. They will have charge of the board and see that all announcements are properly displayed upon it.

We call special attention of our members to the Students Conference to be held at Northfield, Mass., from June 28 to July 9. This is Mr. Moody's home and he will be very largely concerned in the conference; also Mr. J. R. Mott, College Sec. Int. Com. Circulars will be duly distributed. Boys, attend the Conference Association with a body of five hundred Christian College students and it will give an inspiration to be gotten no other way.

The Rev. J. F. Cowan, of Pittsburg, Pa., editor M. P. Sunday School Literature, conducted the Friday evening meeting, April 18, and presented the theme of "The Ideal Christian" in a forcible and impressive manner.

As these beautiful spring evenings invite us to promenade and enjoy ourselves on the campus, or to the invigorating athletic games with ball or racket, would it not be wise and best for us to select those hours for our recreation which do not conflict with our weekly religious meetings which have been so long established, and have become exceedingly precious and powerful in our College life? Ought the delights of worship yield to the lesser joys of sport? Ought we neglect "The place where Jesus sheds the oil of gladness on our heads," to mingle in the excitements of a temporary pleasure? No Christian student ought to be seen on the athletic grounds or making a noise on the campus when his classmates meet in their wonted place to worship God and to receive of his spirit.

It is with pleasure we announce that Rev. A. C. Dixon, of

Emmanuel Baptist Church, Baltimore, has consented to deliver the annual sermon before the Christian Associations of the College on Sunday evening of Commencement week.

Mr. Waite, State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., conducted the meeting on Friday evening, April 25th. An informal meeting was held at the end of the regular service, and was much enjoyed by all present.

ALUMNI.

W. M. Lease, '89, and T. E. Reese, '89, attended the 19th anniversary of their society, the Webster. The latter gentleman has been appointed to fill the vacancy at the Westminster Savings Institution, caused by the death of Mr. B. G. Blanchard.

Miss H. May Nicodemus, '81, of Medford, Carroll county, Md., paid a short visit to her Alma Mater April 2nd.

Rev. B. A. Dumm, '86, and wife, visited the College April 11th. They left Union Bridge on April 14th for Fawn Grove, Pa., the home of Mrs. Dumm's parents. Mr. Dumm was sent by the late session of the M. P. Conference to Felton, Delaware.

Mr. James A. Diffenbaugh, '74, has been elected a member of the Crescent Club, Baltimore.

Miss Florence E. Wilson, '80, spent a few days recently with friends at Linganore.

Rev. L. M. Bennett paid W. M. C. a flying visit April 8th. He is now stationed at Sykesville, Carroll county, Md.

Mr. A. C. Willison, '85, of Cumberland, spent April 10—12 in Westminster and visited the College, where he led the Friday night prayer meeting on the 11th instant. Mr. Willison is at present connected with the Cumberland Daily Times, and contemplates connecting himself permanently with that paper.

W. M. Weller, '89, left Cumberland March 26th, for Sparrow's Point where he has secured a position on the engineering corps of Mr. Frank Fahnestock.

A. L. Miles, A. M., '83, is practising law in Dorchester and adjoining counties. Mr. Miles retired from the position of collector of the port of Crisfield April 12th, and his successor entered upon his duties on the same date.

At the last session of the M. P. Conference at Chestertown, Md., Rev. H. L. Elderdice, A. M., '82, was sent to Broadway Church, Baltimore; Rev. S. C. Ohrum, A. M., B. D., '83, to Delta; Rev. B. A. Dumm, A. M., '86, to Felton, Delaware; Rev. J. W. Kirk, A. M., B. D., '83, to Laurel; Rev. F. T. Benson, A. M., B. D., '84, to Wilmington; Rev. T. O. Crouse, A. M., '71, to Chatsworth; Rev. T. H. Lewis, A. M., D. D., '75, Western Maryland College; Rev. F. C. Klein, A. M., Board of Foreign Missions. Among the officers of the conference are: J. W. Kirk, '83, assistant secretary, S. C. Ohrum, '83, steward Home Missions, and F. T. Benson, '84, steward Education.

Rev. J. H. S. Ewell and Miss Gertie F. Beeks, '89, were married Wednesday, April 16th, at Lafayette Church, Baltimore, and left on the boat the same day for Crisfield. Congratulations.

Mrs. Dr. G. B. Fundenburg, '81, is visiting her father, Mr. Wm. Cunningham, at his home at Prospect Hill, Westminster.

Amon Burgee, '87, Principal of the Union Bridge school, is now teaching a subscription school of about 60 pupils.

Rev. Hugh L. Elderdice, A. M., '82, will receive the degree of B. D. at the Yale Divinity School May 14th. Writing to the editors of the MONTHLY, he says: "Let me congratulate you upon the constantly improving character of the MONTHLY. It is a credit both to editors and alma mater. An old alumnus never forgets his College, so he always prides himself upon her welfare. Knowing that Western Maryland College has entered upon a new era of prosperity, I "rejoice with them that do rejoice." Wishing the MONTHLY a success commensurate with that of the College, I am, sincerely yours,

H. L. ELDERDICE.

QUONDAM.

Winter D. Huber, '84-'86, was one of the graduates at the Maryland College of Pharmacy, Baltimore; at their annual commencement a few weeks ago.

C. A. Veasey, '85-'87, who graduated at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, April 2nd, succeeded in securing a position as one of the four resident physicians at the college hospital, and will enter upon his duties August 1st.

Miss Sallie V. Pennington, '84-'86, of Baltimore, visited friends in Chestertown a few weeks ago.

Rev. Harry D. Mitchell, '85-'87, pastor of the M. E. Church at Sparrows Point, and Miss Nellie G. Horn, of Eutaw Place, Baltimore, were united in the bonds of holy wedlock on Tuesday evening, April 15th, at Madison Avenue M. E. Church, Baltimore. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. F. Speake, presiding elder of East Baltimore district, assisted by Rev. J. J. G. Webster, pastor of Madison Avenue Church. The MONTHLY sends congratulations and wishes them a long and happy life.

Dr. James A. Melvin, '82-'85, is practising medicine at Cambridge, Dorchester county.

Among the appointments at the last session of the M. P. Conference was that of Rev. S. F. Cassen, '82-'84, Cambridge.

Rev. Isaac G. Michael, '84-'88, is preaching at Talcott, W. Va.

PERSONALS.

Mr. S. J. Lewis, of Parksley, Va., visited his son and daughter at the College April 3rd. He was accompanied by Mr. G. P. Leatherbury, of Baltimore. Mr. Robert Sellman, of Mt. Airy, Md., visited his two sons on the 4th instant.

Miss Nettie Strayer, of Baltimore, Mr. Eugene Veasey, brother to Miss Gertrude Veasey, '93, and Miss Winnie Scott, of Pocomoke, visited the College April 10th.

Dr. David Wilson, late chaplain U. S. A., has been spending sometime with friends in Westminster, and while there visited his son and daughter at the College. After a service of ten years as chaplain Dr. Wilson retires from the office and is now in charge of the M. P. Church at St. Michaels, Md.

L. A. Shipley, '91, who went home a few weeks ago on account of sickness, does not expect to return to College this term. We are glad to learn that he is improving.

Charlton Strayer, of Baltimore, received the appointment to the vacant scholarship from that city, and registered as a student of W. M. C. April 18th, Miss Julia Yingling, of Spring Mills, entered school soon after the beginning of the third term.

Prof. Rinehart of the College has been taking special private lessons in music from Prof. Burmeister, head teacher in the Peabody Conservatory of Baltimore and at one time a private pupil of the famous composer Listz.

Mrs. S. M. Whaley, of Plymouth, N. C., and her daughter, Miss Ida Whaley, '86-'88, visited the Misses Whaley at the College about the middle of April.

Miss Grace Phillips and her brother, F. M. Phillips, who went home the last of March on account of the death of their father, returned to school Tuesday, April 8th.

Miss Hirata, '90, the Japanese young lady, spent conference week in Chestertown, where she gained many friends.

Rev. W. S. Hammond, ex-President of the M. P. Conference, visited the College April 23d, and was present at the laying of the corner stone. Mr. Hammond is now stationed at Union Bridge.

Miss Blanche Wilson, '93, and D. E. Wilson, '93, spent April 25-28 in Union Bridge.

Prof. Charles T. Wright, Principal of Belair High School, who taught here from '77 to '82, will come back to the institution next fall and fill the position of Principal of the Preparatory Department.

Mrs. Hon. Charles L. Wilson, of Union Bridge, visited the Preceptress at the College April 10th.

Rev. George Farring, of Accomac, Va., and his brother, of Anne Arundel county, Md., and a graduate of the Normal school, visited the College April 12th.

SEMINARY ITEMS.

Stockton Society received the following letter: Mr. President and all Members of Stockton Society—Having been an active member of your Society for three years, I feel a deep interest in her working and prosperity. During my short experience in the active work of the ministry I have found that my training in Stockton Society has been of almost incalculable advantage to me. There is a very important training possible to be acquired in the Society that cannot be gotten in the regular curriculum of the Seminary. Students of the Seminary should never think of neglecting the advantages of Stockton Literary Society. Since I left your honored and beloved Society I have enjoyed my usual good health, and under the direction and assistance of Almighty God I have met with reasonable success in the great and responsible work of winning souls for Christ. I find many things to discourage me, but by the help of the Lord I press forward in the work. Paul says:—"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Dear brethren in Christ by the grace of God never bring disgrace upon the great cause which you have espoused. Be earnest, be diligent, be patient, be prayerful, and study to show yourselves approved unto God, workmen that need not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." Remain "steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." I congratulate you on all your success and prosperity of the past scholastic year, and trust that Stockton Society may continue to be a beacon light in the world of literature and Christianity. Providence permitting, I shall attend your next Anniversary. I expect of course to witness one that will outshine by far the one of last year. With much love for you all and an earnest desire for your future prosperity, I close with the benediction: God bless you all, amen. Rev. M. E. Grant, '89, Pastor M. P. Church, South Ambroy, New Jersey.

Rev. W. M. Strayer, J. F. Cowan and W. S. Phillips, '89, visited the Seminary during the month.

W. B. Judifind and R. T. Tyson preached Sunday, April 13, for Rev. J. T. Lassell, Finksburg.

The District Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance met at Chester, Pa., this year. Westminster Seminary was represented by J. E. Grant and J. F. Garrett. They report a very pleasant trip.

The Class of '91 gave the class of '90 a reception not long ago. It was a perfect surprise. The class was requested to meet in Stockton Hall, where addresses of welcome were listened to with much pleasure. They were then invited to the library, where tables were spread with many delicacies of the season. It was an enjoyable occasion, long to be remembered. '90 extends to '91 their heartfelt thanks for the respect shown them, and best wishes for their future success.

The eighth anniversary of the Westminster Theological Seminary of the M. P. Church will be held at the M. P. Church, Westminster, May 4th, 5th and 6th. Sunday, 10.30 a. m., annual sermon, J. T. Ward, D. D.; 7.30 p. m., missionary sermon, Rev. J. W. Grant. Monday, 7.30, anniversary of Stockton Society, and Tuesday, 7.30 p. m., commencement.

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Western Maryland College Monthly.

VOL. 4.

WESTMINSTER, MD., JUNE-JULY, 1890.

NO. 4-5.

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IRVING AND WEBSTER LITERARY SOCIETIES.

W. IRVING MACE, '90, Editor in Chief.

EDITORS.

NANNY M. HEYDE, '91.

M. P. RICHARDS, '91.

CERULEA E. DUMM, '90.

MARY L. SHRIVER, '90.

K. ROBEY, '90.

MARY J. FISHER, '90.

Business Manager.....G. E. DAY, '91.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

TERMS.—Seventy-five cents per year of ten numbers, cash in advance. To resident students, fifty cents per year. All subscriptions and matters of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager. All contributions and other matter should be sent to the Editor in Chief.
Entered at the Postoffice, Westminster, Md., as Second Class Matter.

Another year has sped swiftly by, one more round of the wheel of time has been completed, and the time has come for the present staff of the MONTHLY to say farewell and transfer the management of the paper to our successors. It is with feelings of regret that we say good-bye and sever connections that have been so pleasant and harmonious. Although the publication of a College paper is no easy task, and one that is subject to many disappointments and discouragements, we feel that it has been of immeasurable value to us, and one that fully repays for the labor expended. We have earnestly endeavored to do our duty as representatives of our respective societies and to improve the standard of the MONTHLY as a college journal. We welcome the members of the incoming staff, and trust that their term may be a prosperous one. Although changes have been made from time to time, we feel that others may yet be made. As a means of improving the columns of the alumni and quondam students we would suggest that communications be sent to some of them a few weeks before each publication, soliciting items of interest in their lives; also that the paper be enlarged as soon as its financial condition will justify it.

We desire to thank our patrons for their support and encouragement, and hope for a continuation of the same. But we ought to have a larger subscription list. Every alumnus should be a subscriber. The trivial amount for a year's subscription places it in the reach of everyone.

We have endeavored to make this number a good one, and hope that it will prove interesting to our readers. Again wishing the MONTHLY continued prosperity, we close our labors as editors and make room for those who will continue the work.

Many of our readers have probably heard the story of the Astronomer who wished to choose an assistant from among his pupils. Taking them to a window one by one he asked them what they saw. The first saw only a fence and a house. The second saw a white washed fence, a house and a puddle of dirty water. The third saw a fence recently white washed, a house

which needed repairing, a square of green grass in front, and a puddle of water behind, which seemed to have a blue tint so he supposed it was washday. It is needless to say that the third one was the one employed. Such a test as this will probably never happen to us and yet we need the faculty of observation as much as these students did. The successful men of every time have been those who were quick to see and quick to act.

The good reporter is the one who can stand on a street corner and pick up a column of news where another probably would not notice anything especially. The great lawyer is the one who can see the character of his hearers at a glance and choose his words accordingly.

Since the whole work of the college student is to prepare him for afterlife, he should pay especial attention to the cultivation of those habits which will be of so much importance as the habit of observation. And this habit far from being irksome, is one which is continually delighting us with the many things brought under our notice, giving us variety where before was monotony and giving us pleasure and improvement where another less observant would simply receive a few indistinct impressions. Then as this faculty is not only one of the best means of self improvement but also of pleasure it seems that we all, as soon as our attention has been directed to its advantages, should realize its importance and direct our efforts toward its cultivation.

AN OUTLINE

OF

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE, Westminster, Md.

A Historical Sketch, Prepared for The Bureau of Education and reprinted by permission of Herbert B. Adams, Ph. D., Editor.

ORGANIZED 1867.

INCORPORATED 1868.

| | |
|---|-----------|
| Students in attendance 1889-90 | 218 |
| Faculty " " " | 18 |
| Graduating Class of 1890 | 17 |
| Whole number of Students enrolled since organization..... | 1280 |
| Whole number graduated with degree of A. B..... | 219 |
| Estimated Value of Buildings and Grounds..... | \$100,000 |

Under the Patronage of the Methodist Protestant Church.

ADMITS BOTH SEXES AND GRADUATES BOTH WITH THE
SAME DEGREE.

Rev. J. T. Ward, D. D., President from 1867 to June, 1886.

Rev. T. H. Lewis, A. M., D. D., President from July, 1886.

1. LOCATION.

Western Maryland College is situated in the highlands of Maryland at Westminster, on the line of the Western Maryland Railroad, running from Baltimore to Williamsport, Md., and the Gettysburg and Washington Railroad, a new road surveyed and soon to be built. Westminster is the county seat of Carroll county, thirty-four miles west of Baltimore, and was founded by William Winchester in 1764. It was incorporated in 1830, and erected into a city by an act of Assembly in February, 1850. The country surrounding it is high and rolling, making it desir-

able for residences to many who do business in Baltimore. The city is a flourishing place of business as well as a delightful residence. Besides numerous stores and shops there are three national banks, a Savings' Institution carrying \$300,000 deposits, two large steam flouring mills with a capacity of about 500 barrels a day, three large coach factories, two canning houses, &c., &c.

The College is situated on an eminence at the West End of the city, about 1,000 feet above tidewater, and commanding a prospect of singular beauty. The grounds comprise a tract of fourteen acres, largely covered with forest trees, to which have been added many ornamental and shade trees. Long before the grove was chosen as a site for the College, it had been the resort of youth, manhood and old age. The young men and maidens found it a delightful spot for romantic picnics, while the mature and experienced resorted to it as the great theatre of political discussions, and many were the famous gatherings of Whig and Democrat there and fierce the war of words in the heat of partisan debate.

2. ORIGIN.

For many years prior to 1865, Westminster had private academies of a high grade; but in that year Mr. Fayette R. Buell, a native of the State of New York, moved to Westminster and opened an academy for boys and girls. It was not long before he conceived the idea of enlarging his school into a college. But a greater chimera was surely never entertained. Mr. Buell was prospering fairly well with his academy, but, without means, without experience, without denominational or other substantial support, he lacked nearly all the essential elements for founding a college. In February, 1866, he called together a number of the members and friends of the Methodist Protestant Church, with which he was at that time connected, and induced them to give the project a favorable recommendation to that denomination at large and especially to the Maryland Annual Conference of that church to assemble in March. This body, accordingly, reviewed the situation and declined to become in any way responsible for it, but commended Mr. Buell and his institution to the patronage of the members of the church.

Mr. Buell proceeded with his plans, and, in April, called together a number of gentlemen, whom he designated a Board of Directors and to whom he made known the financial part of the scheme, which was to issue bonds to the amount of thirty thousand dollars, redeemable in five years. There was not a dollar's worth of property anywhere to pledge for these bonds and they were worth simply his promise to pay them out of the proceeds of the college. One simple incident alone saved the project from ridiculous failure.

Rev. J. T. Ward, of Washington, D. C., a member of the Maryland Conference, was compelled by ill health to retire from the active work of the itinerancy, and, in the spring of this same year, 1866, decided to settle in Westminster. Mr. Buell needing a teacher in his academy and Mr. Ward needing some remunerative employment, an agreement between them was reached. Now it happened that Mr. Ward possessed in a marked degree, by reason of a previous pastoral relation, the confidence and affection of Mr. John Smith, of Wakefield, and of Mr. Isaac C. Baile, both then living in Westminster and of considerable wealth. These men, Mr. Smith in particular, willing to venture something in an enterprise that promised congenial employment and profit to their former pastor, agreed, to the astonishment of everybody, Mr. Ward included, to loan Mr. Buell ten thousand dollars, with which to erect a suitable building and begin the operations of his college, Mr. Ward to be at its head. Work was begun at once, the corner stone was laid in the presence of a large gathering September 6th, 1866, and on the 4th of September, 1867, the first session of Western Maryland College was opened with seventy-three students and six professors.

At the close of this session, February 27th, 1868, Mr. Buell called together his Board of Directors and laid before them the financial status of the college. It was, indeed, a pitiable one. The building was still unfinished, all the money had been spent, all the interest on the loan was unpaid, and the property was covered by mechanics' liens for nearly as much as had been borrowed in the first place. This was the situation reported to the Maryland Conference at its session in March, 1868. Although in no sense responsible for the disaster, the Conference had been nominally connected with it and determined to prevent utter failure if possible. The Conference, therefore, appointed thirty-three men to become incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland as a Board of Trustees. They were authorized to purchase the property of Mr. Buell for an amount equal to what had been spent and was still due on it, and Mr. Ward was directed to proceed at once to raise among the friends of the church sufficient money to meet the most pressing claims. The charter was obtained March 30th, 1868; the agreement with Mr. Buell closed August 12th, 1868; and on September 14th, 1868, the college was enabled to open its second session and begin its long struggle with debt and financial distress.

3. PRESIDENT WARD.

Any sketch of Western Maryland College, however slight, would be incomplete without some notice of the man who before all others has been its founder.

Rev. James Thomas Ward, D. D., was born in Georgetown, D. C., August 21st, 1820. At the age of sixteen he entered the Classical Academy at Brookville, Md., and, although he did not prosecute his career through this institution, and never entered college, he became at a very early age, and has continued through life to be, a systematic student. In 1841 he entered the itinerant ministry of the Methodist Protestant Church, and continued that relation to 1866, serving churches in Carroll county, Md., Williamsport, Cumberland, Philadelphia, Pa., succeeding Rev. T. H. Stockton and remaining there nine years; Alexandria, Va., Frederick county, Md., and Washington, D. C. He was for a time engaged in journalism in Washington, editing the *Columbian Fountain*, but his chief work has been in connection with Western Maryland College. "It was a rare good fortune," says one of his contemporaries, "let us rather say, favoring Providence, that the one selected at the beginning as the active and responsible head of the college proved to be the one who could be continued in that position for nineteen years. This of itself gave a degree of confidence in the stability of the institution and the benefit of the accruing experience of its President." In 1886 Dr. Ward was released at his own request from the Presidency of the college, to accept a similar position in the Westminster Theological Seminary of the Methodist Protestant Church, as he felt unequal to the demands made upon his strength by the increasing responsibilities of the college. On his retiring numerous eulogies appeared in the newspapers of the State and Church, and from many friends and students came letters of regret; among others, Attorney General Roberts wrote, "the knowledge of your contemplated change will cause profound regret to a large body of the best citizens of the State, and especially of this community." Dr. Ward had nearly one thousand students under his instruction and influence during his administration, and it is safe to say that every one of them would cordially endorse the words of one of their number, Mr. J. A. Diffenbaugh, of the State Board of Education, in a letter to Dr. Ward: "Among the most potent factors in producing the good results with which the college is to be credited, I reckon your personal character, example and influence. Deeply indebted to you myself for many valuable lessons, I know that in acknowledging the fact I echo only the common sentiment of those who have had the advantage of your teachings."

4. ORGANIZATION.

The men most active in the organization of Western Mary-

land College were identified with the Methodist Protestant Church. And, as that church also contributed the money with which it was purchased and supplied its earliest and largest patronage, it was but natural to expect that its affairs should be shaped in accordance with the wishes of that church. The fact is, however, that the church has nothing in the College except its identification in name and the privilege of doing educational work in it and bearing its burdens. The charter declares that: "the said Western Maryland College shall be founded and maintained forever, upon a most liberal plan, for the benefit of youth of every religious denomination, who shall be freely admitted to equal privileges and advantages of education and to all the literary honors of the college, without requiring or enforcing any religious or civil test, or urging their attendance upon any particular place of religious worship or service, other than that in which they have been educated, or which they have the approbation and consent of their parents or guardians to attend."

The college has faithfully observed the letter and the spirit of this clause of the charter from the beginning. Students are required to attend divine service twice every day in the College Chapel, but the service there is a simple one in which all Christians can freely join. The attendance upon church is also compulsory, but the parents make the choice of the particular church to be attended. During the present year, as is generally the case, students from the college are regular worshipers in the Protestant Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Protestant, Roman Catholic, Reformed and Lutheran Churches of Westminster.

The college was organized for both sexes. The design, however, of this arrangement was not to carry out strictly the co-educational idea. Both sexes are received and taught by the same faculty and graduated with the same degree; but in almost every other respect the sexes are treated separately. The course of study is not the same for both, although the difference is mainly in the substitution of French for Greek for the ladies; the recitations are conducted separately and the gentlemen live in a building separate from the Main Building in which the ladies reside. In chapel, dining-hall and, once a month, in the reception parlor they meet in the presence of teachers. The arrangement has worked admirably. The presence of both sexes is inspiring and restraining in its influence, while the limitations have served to relieve the natural embarrassment often found in working together.

The educational work of the college was organized at first into a Preparatory School, which continued the work Mr. Buell's Academy had been doing, and four Collegiate departments, viz: 1. Biblical Literature and Moral Science. 2. Natural Science and Ancient and Modern Languages. 3. English and Mathematics. 4. Vocal and Instrumental Music. The changes that took place in this organization were mainly those of development. The departments were divided as the college developed the means, until at present the work stands as follows: 1. Philosophy, including Ethics, Psychology, Logic, Metaphysics and Christian Evidences. 2. English, including Composition, Rhetoric, Literature. 3. History, including English, Ancient and Medieval; Civics and Political Economy. 4. Ancient Languages—Latin and Greek. 5. Modern Languages—French and German. 6. Natural Science, including Physiology, Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Biology and Geology. 7. Mathematics, from Algebra to the Calculus, and Astronomy. The students are divided into the usual four classes. But one academic degree is given, Bachelor of Arts, and for this all the studies of the above named departments are required. The degree of Master of Arts is conferred in course. Besides these, there are special departments of, 1. Instrumental Music. 2. Vocal Music and Elocution. 3. Drawing and Painting, and 4. Physical Culture.

The department of Biblical Literature has been discontinued

since 1882, when the Westminster Theological Seminary was organized to which the work was turned over.

As a foundation for the work the college set out to do in training and developing young people, provision was made in the beginning for a boarding department. This is a work on which great stress has always been laid. No students are received to reside out of the campus, except such as live in Westminster. And to all students on its campus the college stands *in loco parentis*, undertaking the supervision both of their work and habits. As a consequence a larger faculty is required and more service from each member, but the results have been, thus far, so satisfactory that no change has been thought necessary or desirable.

5. DEVELOPMENT.

The whole history of the college has been a history of development. It began with the least equipment that could be called with any justice a college, and what has been gained in the years of its existence has been evolved by its own labors to a large and unprecedented extent. "Not many wise, not many mighty" kept guard over its beginnings, or held it on its way in the succeeding years.

The first effort was to get buildings. The main building was purchased at a large price, and it was unfinished and unfurnished. This required an immediate outlay of about five thousand dollars, which had to be added to the debt of the purchase money. Then in 1871 the patronage had outgrown the one building, and it became necessary to erect another at a cost of about seven thousand dollars. Here the building operations of Dr. Ward's administration ceased, with the exception of a building erected for male boarding students at a cost of about three thousand dollars in 1882. Dr. Ward became impressed with the conviction that such a building was necessary, and could be built by the small offerings of many friends. He accordingly appealed by circular to a large number for contributions from fifty cents to ten dollars, and received in this way about two thousand dollars, which, added to his own contribution and the deficiency met by the College, succeeded in reaching the amount needed. The building was erected and the trustees named it "Ward Hall."

Constant efforts were made, too, for the extension of the patronage. Agents were employed to travel through the State, and a great deal of money was spent in miscellaneous advertising, and a fair patronage was obtained. The highest number was reached in 1874, when it was 141. It declined in 1877 to 85, and in the following year to 98. Just at this time the State Legislature, at its session in 1878, directed 26 of the students it was educating for public school teachers by free scholarships, to Westminster Maryland College, and this added 26 students at once to the roll. There was little variation after this to 1885-6, when the roll numbered 115, but this was smaller than the usual registry, which probably averaged 125.

But the great struggle of these years was for the reduction of the debt. Many efforts of various kinds were put forth to awaken the generosity of the friends of education in the church. Rev. P. L. Wilson held the position of agent for many years, and traveled extensively in the interests of the college. He seemed to succeed, and doubtless he did raise a considerable sum of money taking all that he raised during his agency in various ways. But yet the debt got no smaller, and reached at one time above thirty-four thousand dollars. To meet even the interest on this sum required a large share of the meagre receipts of the college. There was not a dollar of endowment, and it became evident that only a heroic effort to pay the debt could save the college from utter disaster. Accordingly, in 1878, it was determined to appeal to the people with the declaration that either the debt must be paid or the college given up. Rev. J. B. Walker was appointed agent, and the effort, continued through several years, was largely

although not entirely, successful. A debt of seven thousand five hundred dollars was left, and, in the absence of further special effort, it began to grow again and at the close of Dr. Ward's administration was nearly eleven thousand dollars.

In summing up this period of the development of the college to the first of July, 1886, we may say that "through a great fight of tribulations" the institution had survived during that period so often fatal to schools, the first decade. It had made itself well known throughout the State of Maryland, and had attracted considerable patronage from adjoining States. It had distributed respectable alumni over the State in places of usefulness and honor. It was still clogged with debt but had awakened general interest in its success by securing the contribution of a good sum for its relief and it had a larger and a more hopeful constituency than ever. Beyond this, it must be confessed, there is not much to say. In buildings, in equipment, in the realization of modern ideals in education the college was greatly deficient. Its President had given his strength to the work of the past and it was but natural he should feel, with advancing age, that others must take up the work and reach forth to the things before. But he still lives to rejoice in the stability of what he undertook and to greet with sympathetic applause the efforts of his successor.

6. NEW ADMINISTRATION.

Rev. Thomas H. Lewis, A. M., D. D., entered upon the duties of the Presidency in July, 1886. He was born December 11th, 1852; graduated at Western Maryland College in 1875 served in the itinerancy of the Methodist Protestant Church to 1882; appointed as President to organize the Westminster Theological Seminary in 1882; honored with the degree of D. D., by Adrian College, Mich., in 1885 and elected President of Western Maryland College in 1886.

The first efforts of the new administration were directed to the payment of the debt. Four thousand dollars was raised on a loan without interest to fund the floating debt so that all current receipts might be used for current expenditures. This loan was paid off in September, 1887. The resources of the college were carefully husbanded and all surplus applied to the payment of debt. In December, 1889, the last notes representing the long-standing debt of the college were paid and the college was at last free from debt. This represented a total payment, exclusive of interest of \$10,762.08.

In connection with these efforts vigorous measures were entered upon for increasing the facilities of the college. And so steady and rapid have these efforts been, that the last four years deserve to be called "the building era."

In 1886 Ward Hall was enlarged to double its former size and the rooms for female students were completely refurnished.

In 1887 a wing 104 feet long was added to the main building, providing a new dining hall, a large auditorium and new rooms for female boarders. This wing was named "Smith Hall" in honor of the President of the Board of Trustees. Steam Heating apparatus was first introduced into the College buildings in this year and "the deadly stove" was banished. The improvements this year cost over \$12,000.

In 1888 the main front was greatly improved by a portico running the entire length. Various changes were made within and new furniture and apparatus added.

In 1889 Ward Hall was completely remodeled in the interior to the great improvement of the plan of the rooms. Four acres of ground were added to the premises to furnish a field for sports, and a steam laundry was put in.

This same year was signalized by two very timely and generous gifts. The firm of Baker Brothers, of Buckeystown, Md., erected on the campus a President's house, and Miss Anna R. Yingling, A. M., of Westminster, Md., a member of the first class graduated from the college, presented to her alma mater a handsome and well equipped gymnasium.

Notwithstanding these rapid additions to the buildings of the college, the patronage of the next year, 1890, showed the need of still more room. It was determined to make a final addition to the main building and provide modern and ample facilities for class room work. This building is now in course of erection, and will be similar in size and shape to Smith Hall. It will provide on the first floor two large rooms for the Preparatory Department, another room for a chemical and physical laboratory and the boiler room. Above this floor will be five large recitation rooms and the President's office, and the third floor will contain a library 81 feet long and a few sleeping rooms. As this building would necessitate some changes in the main building, it was thought best to put the whole matter in the hands of an architect, to devise such changes as should make the whole pile of buildings conform to a uniform style of architecture. Mr. Jackson C. Gott, of Baltimore, had given such general satisfaction in designing the President's house and the gymnasium, and had shown such warm interest in the progress of the buildings, that the work was unhesitatingly handed over to him. The result has greatly delighted all the friends of the college. An imposing and beautiful structure, 273 feet front, with front and flanking towers and ornamental porches running the entire length, rises now from the most elevated spot on the hill, and is surrounded by other buildings in various parts of the campus. The last addition, costing \$15,000, will be called "Hering Hall," in honor of the Treasurer of the Board of Trustees, Dr. J. W. Hering, A. M., M. D. Dr. Hering has rendered such aid to the college since its organization, as a financier, that no honor it could bestow upon him would seem out of place. To him, perhaps more than to any other one man, should be given the credit for the wise and dexterous planning by which one peril after another has been safely passed and financial ruin averted. What Mr. Smith has been in furnishing means, and Dr. Ward in laborious execution, that Dr. Hering has been in able plans, without which all would doubtless have been in vain.

This great activity in building has been partly the result and partly the cause of the rapid increase in the patronage of the school. From 115 students in 1885-6, the number increased to 130 in 1886-7; to 165 in 1887-8; to 180 in 1888-9; to 218 in 1889-90. It is not expected to receive more than 250 students under the present arrangement, and it seems that the time is rapidly approaching when the question will have to be settled whether new arrangements will be made or a further increase of students declined.

7. ENDOWMENT.

It will astonish all who read this sketch, and none more so than those who may be acquainted with the history of colleges, to know that Western Maryland College, although now in the twenty fourth year of its existence, has never had any endowment. With the exception of the amount contributed to pay the debt, all that has been spent in building and in meeting current expenses has come from current receipts. It is perhaps the absolute exception among colleges. But no one expects this state of things to continue. If for no other reason, the very increase in patronage would render necessary such an increase in facilities as would be impossible without endowment. And no one is yet satisfied with the growth to which the college has attained.

The college is still in a formative state, and development is to be looked for on all lines. But the outlook is most encouraging: new friends are gathering around it constantly, and many believe the time is not far distant when a substantial endowment may be looked for. Of course all recognize that until that is realized no prosperity can give more than temporary success; and the friends of the institution will surely have great reason for self-reproach if they should suffer such surpassing situation, such prestige, such unexampled success in bringing so much out of nothing, to fall at last into irretrievable disaster, because epidemic or fire or some such scourge was not provided against by endowment.

ADVANTAGES OF AN INTELLECTUAL EDUCATION.

Of the two constituent parts of which man is formed, every one must acknowledge the superiority of the mind over the body. All the actions of the body are prompted by the mind which has the power of predetermining future actions, and the vigor of which is often retained long after the body has become impaired by disease or age.

Strength of body is indeed a high privilege and should by no means be despised, but it is never capable of producing important results alone, and when unaccompanied with vigor of intellect, it places man no higher than the brute creation. The mind, then, may be considered the director and ruler of the body, and it is to be regarded as the author of all the great and admirable works which have ever been performed by man.

The superiority which education gives one man over another results from the culture of his mental powers; it is stated by some that all persons are born with equal mental capacities, but there must be some exceptions to this statement, for some men are certainly born with mental capacities far superior to that of others, and though many of the uneducated have discovered great natural powers, still these faculties cannot produce important benefits to society until properly trained and brought to perfection.

Some persons think that the word education means merely the conning over a few rules of grammar, or the acquirement of a good hand-writing and the knowledge of the first principles of calculation, while in reality it is the equal development of all the faculties of the intellect—the mind being stored with various and extensive knowledge is made to approach nearer to the nature of that Divine Being who is the author of all wisdom.

The *great* advantages as are generally marked out by most men are talents, riches and birth. Now, though it cannot be denied that great riches or a noble birth confer privileges, which may be reasonably desired, yet it must be allowed, that the possession of a vigorous mind and cultivated understanding is an advantage at least equal, if not preferable, to those of family or fortune. No change of fortune can deprive us of this blessing; it is our greatest comfort, as it opens to us a constant spring of pleasure which neither time nor circumstances can affect; it may be even said to contain within itself the advantages of both wealth and honors, since it is very often the source of them.

A man of cultivated intellect possesses the power, we might say, of innumerable enjoyments of which the rude and illiterate are wholly deprived. He is never tormented with that listless weariness which is a continual misery to the uneducated when not engaged in business. He is never lost for material with which to occupy himself, and in whatever situation of place or circumstances he may be thrown his mind will be engaged in some interesting research, and the most insignificant object in nature furnishes him with a subject for reflection. The cultivated mind will find an object of delight in the wildest desert, whereas the ignorant man will feel listless and miserable amidst the bustle and clamor of the most populous city.

The cultivation of our intellectual powers has a tendency to correct our natural defects, and to raise the mind to the contemplation of those objects by which it becomes refined and ennobled. Knowledge, however it may have been sometimes perverted, has been of more real and permanent utility to man than any other object of his desire. Other advantages, whether real or imaginary, are changing or unsteady and temporary; knowledge alone is firm and lasting.

G. E. DAY, '91.

O, I know some gentle school girls,
And see them every day;
And listen to their merry laugh
And watch their gladsome play.

Their voices ring forth merrily
As birds in time of spring;
And sad indeed must be the harp
That would not of them sing.
I like a loud and ringing laugh,
That will sound for miles and miles;
It brings a gladness to the soul
There's nothing so beguiles.
And sorrow would not reach my heart,
Nor care e'er mark my brow;
If I could hear that laugh each day
As I do hear it now.

I've watched you from the window, oft,
And heard your joyous glee;
Now caught a glance from sparkling eye
And dreamed it was for me!
Oh, sweet and fairest maidens all,
With spirits ever gay;
I wish that you were always near,
And happy as the day.

Yes, I know some gentle school girls,
And see them every day;
And listen to their merry laugh,
And watch their gladsome play.
They have a lightness in their voice
That makes the heart right glad,
And hope and joy now light their eyes—
Oh, who could wish them sad?

E. H. M., '92.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE.

The President

To the Twentieth Graduating Class.

President's House,

Supper at 6 P. M.

Friday, May 23.

The above is noted in explanation of a proceeding not quite usual on the College premises, yet one which seemed to be called for by a plain neat card as above received by each member of the Senior Class on Tuesday evening, May 20. About half past five, May 23rd, those girls who were on the campus and the boys in front of Ward Hall noticed a procession of girls and boys issue from the College parlor and proceed leisurely and naturally via Prof. Simpson's to the front entrance of the President's very attractive and beautiful new house. The procession numbered seventeen and was easily recognized as the class of '90.

Arrived, we were received by the President with a pleasant smile and hearty hand grasp. Soon after we were seated Dr. Ward, who is always gladly welcomed by any student gathering, was introduced. The company soon found their "dignity" evanescent and were already beginning to enjoy the occasion right fully when at a little after six supper was announced. Upon repairing to the table we found it spread with a bountiful repast which was as pleasing to the eye as it was tempting to the palate. Dr. Lewis sat at the head of the table, Mr. Mace, Pres. Class, at the foot. In the middle of the table was a beautiful bank of flowers crowned with the figures "'90" composed of button-hole bouquets of roses. It was very tasteful and suggestive and at the end of the meal one of the bouquets was pinned on each guest as a souvenir of the occasion.

After supper resort was had to the porch till the rain drove us into the comfortable parlors where the time was beguiled in brisk chat, music and general pleasantries, Dr. Ward proposing among other things "What is the similarity between the present graduating class and the next century?" Not one of the class could guess it, all seeming to forget that ours is the *twentieth* graduating class. About 9.30 the members of the class took their leave, all with one accord agreeing to a "splendid time."

CLASS '90.

DEATH OF A STUDENT.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, May 27th, Emmett Kennedy a student in the primary department, died, after a short illness. He first suffered an attack of the measles, which were then prevalent in the College, but when he was thought to be out of danger a severe cold which he had caught before his illness developed into acute pneumonia. As this was his third attack of this disease, it was found impossible by the attendant physicians to check its progress, and two days after it was discovered that he had this form of illness, he was a corpse.

On Wednesday morning services were held in the chapel over the remains, at which the whole school was present and which were conducted by Dr. Lewis, who made a short address, in which he feelingly alluded to the extreme youth and bright prospects of the deceased, and many times drew tears from the eyes of his hearers. The only floral tribute was given by Webster Literary Society of which Mr. Kennedy was a member. It was a pillow with the simple letter W inscribed upon it. This society also furnished the pall-bearers, and the whole school accompanied the body to the depot, whence it was forwarded to Washington.

Young Kennedy entered school in January. He was from Indian Territory, and was the grandson of the late Col. Pitchlynn, a former chief of the Choctaw nation.

At a special meeting, held May 27th, Webster Literary Society unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to call from among us our esteemed young fellow member, Emmett Kennedy; be it

Resolved, That although we yield to the decree of an All-wise Providence, yet do we deeply deplore the loss of one who, though young, gave promise of a bright future; and be it

Resolved, That we do hereby tender to the family of the deceased assurances of our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and that copies be inserted in the minutes of the Society and in the COLLEGE MONTHLY.

Committee,) J. FRANK HARPER,
) ALBERT S. CROCKETT,
) T. M. JOHNSON.

EXCHANGES.

The College Student presents a pleasing medium in all heads; it contains notes of interest for the old as well as the new student. May she continue to edit such a sheet that it will be to the advantage of the friends of the college to subscribe.

Jung Amerika, the German monthly sheet, still comes. It contains many hints and suggestions to the student of German. Those commencing a course will find it to their interest and advantage to subscribe. It is published at Cleveland, Ohio.

We acknowledge the receipt of the American Kindergarten Magazine. Its aim is a noble one, desiring to educate the children of our country, upon whose shoulders will soon be placed the pillars of government, society and morality, so as to avoid the terrible temptations which beset the young of our land, tending to make them useful and honorable members of society.

The American Economist still gladdens the hearts of our Republican students, who number less than twelve.

The Owl comes flitting, invigorated by its pleasant journey from Canada, south. Glorifying in the spirit of true manliness it sets forth in an editorial the current yet mistaken idea of so many students on this head. We concur with them most heartily when they state in substance that it is the duty of the college press to condemn all such barbarous ideas, and we raise our voice against those students, whose mind is filled with the idea that all breaches of discipline and rules find justification in the fact that the victim is the teacher or professor.

The Butler Collegian, one of our new exchanges, is well edited. We welcome this exponent of hosier enterprise and energy.

The editors of the Delaware College Review are to be congratulated, as their paper presents a happy mean in all heads which we consider ought to be the most essential thing if it would merit success.

Y. M. C. A. TOPICS.

On April 28 the following set of officers was elected for the ensuing year: President, T. M. Johnson; Vice-President, W. F. Ohlum; Recording Secretary, R. K. Lewis; Corresponding Secretary, L. N. Whealton; Treasurer, J. S. Williams. These officers will all serve for the first half of the scholastic year, with the exception of the Corresponding Secretary, who is elected for the entire year. We think the Association has made a wise selection, and let us all, not only officers but other members also, take an active interest in our Association work next year, so that instead of taking any retrograde steps we may press onward and upward in the performance of the noble work for which the Y. M. C. A.'s of our land were organized.

On May 18, Rev. G. W. Cooper, of the Centenary M. E. Church of Westminster, was with us and conducted our Sunday Afternoon prayer meeting, as did also Rev. P. H. Miller of Grace Lutheran Lutheran Church, June 1st. Both of these gentlemen made plain, practical talks from which all who heard should profit, the former speaking upon the subject of "The Crown," the latter upon "Temperance."

The following ladies have been selected to serve as officers and committees of the Y. W. C. A. for the first half of the next collegiate year, beginning September 16: President, Miss C. C. Coghill; vice-president, Miss E. A. Ebaugh; recording and corresponding secretary, Miss Bessie Van Dyke; treasurer, Miss Mamie Elliott; organist, Miss Bessie Clift; leader of singing, Miss Lucy Redmond; missionary committee, Misses Mazie L. Ridgely, Gertrude Veasey and Ida M. Harris; invitation committee, Misses Kate C. Jackson, Annie B. Whaley and Grace Phillips; reception committee, Misses B. Shriver, L. Caulk and Grace Hering; devotional committee, Misses I. Caulk, Kate Irwin and Blanche Wilson.

BASE BALL.

As was predicted in our May number, the combination team of New Windsor and Western Maryland Colleges proved to be a strong organization and capable of meeting the best of college clubs. It was only through a lack of combined practice that they failed to win all the games played, but this drawback could not be remedied on account of the players being separated. It was not any fault of the management that more games were not played, for every effort was exerted to procure one for each Saturday, but on account of the failure of several college teams to stand by their schedule, together with a most irritating regularity of rainy days, only three good games were played. The club as combined consisted of the following men: Catcher and assistant captain, J. Ensor; pitcher, H. Ensor; 1st base and captain, E. White; 2nd base, Stuchell; 3rd base, Graham; shortstop, Hadley; left field, Mace; centre field, Watson; right field, Robey; substitute, Waesche. Graham was unable to play in but one game, and the loss of his services was much felt, although Waesche very creditably filled his position.

The season was opened by a game with a club from Union Mills. The New Windsor players did not participate in this game, as a team of our own boys was sufficient to easily defeat their opponents. The game was uninteresting all the way through, although tremendous batting of the Western Maryland boys raised the enthusiasm. Day and Waesche officiated as battery and W. White, Leas and McKeever filled the other places. The score was:

| Clubs. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | Total. |
|-----------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--------|
| Western Maryland..... | 6 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 4 | 9 | 6 | 37 |
| Union Mills..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 8 |

Base hits—Western Maryland 29, Union Mills 4.

Struck out—by Day 10, by VanFossen 4.

Umpire—J. F. Harper.

Bright and early, May 10, the team started for Emmitsburg, and upon their arrival at Mt. St. Mary's College, met with a most pleasant reception. The treatment during the whole day was of the most hospitable nature, and we will always have very enjoyable recollections of our visit to Mt. St. Mary's. Several showers of rain just before the game rendered the grounds quite disagreeable and this accounts in a great measure for the number of runs made in the first inning by the home club. Ensor was unable to control the wet ball. After that, the game was close and interesting. Both short stops, Hadley and McKenna, distinguished themselves by fine stops and catches. Mace, in left field, also played a great

game by capturing four long flies. Brady and Hynes, however, proved a very effectual bulwark against the Combination team, though Ensor pitched a steady game. The full score is as follows:

| Combination | R | 1B | PO | A | E | Mt. St. Mary's | R | 1B | PO | A | E |
|------------------|---|----|----|----|---|-------------------|----|----|----|---|---|
| Mace, lf..... | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 0 | Brady, p..... | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| J. Ensor, c..... | 1 | 1 | 8 | 0 | 0 | Sullivan, 2b..... | 3 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| H. Ensor, p.... | 3 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 1 | McKenna, ss..... | 2 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| E. White, 1b.. | 1 | 0 | 12 | 0 | 3 | Coad, rf..... | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Robey, rf..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Hynes, c..... | 2 | 19 | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| Watson, cf..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Hart, lf..... | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hadley, ss..... | 0 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 0 | Kelly, 1b..... | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Graham, 3d.... | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 3 | Madden, 3b..... | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 |
| Stuchell, 2b.... | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 1 | Cavanaugh, cf.. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Total..... | 7 | 5 | 27 | 11 | 8 | Total..... | 13 | 9 | 27 | 7 | 7 |

| Clubs. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | Total. |
|---------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--------|
| Mt. St. Mary's..... | 5 | 2 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 13 |
| Combination..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 7 |

Two-base hits—H. Ensor and Hynes.
Struck out—by Ensor 8, by Brady 19.
Base on balls—off Ensor 1, off Brady 7.
Time of game, 2 hours and 15 minutes.
Umpires, Harper and Confer.

On May 24 the club started for Gettysburg, confident of defeating the Pennsylvania College team of that place. After a refreshing meal at Dillon's Hotel, the boys paid their respects to the base ball field, and at 3.30 the ball was put into play by the umpires, the double system again being decided upon. There was never any doubt as to how the victory would lie, although the Combination boys, through in excusable carelessness, permitted their opponents to pull up close to them in the latter part of the game. Whitmer was batted unusually hard by the Combination players, Mace getting in two doubles and a single, and White following with four singles. Stuchell covered himself with glory on second base, while Watson made a great running catch and double play in the eighth inning creating loud applause. The Ensor brothers played a beautiful game, retiring thirteen men on strikes. McPherson and Scott, for Pennsylvania, did the best work. The feature of the game was Watson's base running, and in the fifth inning, after stealing second and third bases, he then stole from third to home while the pitcher held the ball. The score:

| Combination. | R | 1B | PO | A | E | Pennsylvania. | R | 1B | PO | A | E |
|------------------|----|----|----|----|---|------------------|----|----|----|---|----|
| Mace, lf..... | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Smyser, c..... | 1 | 2 | 4 | 1 | 3 |
| J. Ensor, c..... | 2 | 2 | 16 | 1 | 0 | Whitmer, p..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 |
| H. Ensor, p.... | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 3 | Black, rf..... | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| White, 1b..... | 4 | 4 | 7 | 0 | 0 | McPherson, 1b.. | 2 | 3 | 14 | 0 | 0 |
| Robey, rf..... | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Harter, 2b..... | 1 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 |
| Watson, cf..... | 2 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | Barshinger, cf.. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Hadley, ss..... | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 | Geise, lf..... | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Waesche, 3b.... | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | Scott, ss..... | 0 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 2 |
| Stuchell, 2b.... | 1 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 1 | Enders, 3b..... | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Total..... | 18 | 15 | 27 | 10 | 6 | Total..... | 17 | 9 | 24 | 9 | 11 |

| Clubs. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | Total. |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--------|
| Pennsylvania..... | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 17 |
| Combination..... | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 18 |

None out when winning run scored.
Three base hit—McPherson; two base hits, Mace 2.
Struck out—by Ensor 14, by Whitmer 3.
Base on balls—off Ensor 4, off Whitmer 4.
Struck by pitcher—Waesche and Stuchell.
Time of game, 2 hours and 30 minutes.
Umpires, Harper and Burch.

The first and only game on the home grounds was played on Athletic day, June 14, with Johns Hopkins, before five hundred spectators. The game was the best played this season and was very exciting throughout. The Combination team lost through errors and failure to bat when men were on the bases. Mace led off in the first inning with a pretty single followed by a terrific three bagger by J. Ensor, but after that little could be done with Middleton's deceptive delivery. The score was almost tied in the last inning. Robey reached first on the fumble of his hot grounder by the short stop and stole second. Watson struck out and Hadley was given his base on balls. Waesche then sent a hard ground ball to Middleton, but reached first on the error of Willoughby,

Robey and Hadley scoring on the error. After Stuchell had gone out on a fly to first, Mace drove another one to Middleton, who threw wild to first. With too men on the bases, it began to look brighter, but J. Ensor, after making several attempts to knock down the fowl flag, popped up a high foul and the game ended, 6 to 4. The fielders had little to do, but Mace and Robey each made very difficult catches of long flies that looked good for two or three bases. White also covered first base in professional style. The base running of Watson and Bryan was one of the prettiest features. It was truly a pitcher's game, Ensor striking out 12 of the University men and Middleton returning the compliment with twenty strike outs. Only one hit was made off Ensor and his steady work, together with the able support given him by his brother, was admired by all. With a little more practice together as a team, the victory would have been the other way. B. F. Crouse umpired in a fair and most satisfactory manner. Below is the full score:

| Combination..... | R | 1B | PO | A | E | J's H'kins.. | R | 1B | PO | A | E |
|------------------|---|----|----|---|---|------------------|---|----|----|---|---|
| Mace, lf..... | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Davis, ss..... | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| J. Ensor, c.... | 0 | 1 | 14 | 0 | 3 | Willoughby, 1b0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| H. Ensor, p.... | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | Griffis, 3b..... | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| White, 1b..... | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 0 | Morrison, 2b.. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Robey, rf..... | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Bryan, c..... | 2 | 0 | 21 | 0 | 0 |
| Watson, cf..... | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Carey, rf..... | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Hadley, ss..... | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | Middleton, p.. | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Waesche, 3b.... | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 | Guy, lf..... | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Stuchell, 2b.... | 1 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | Herty, cf..... | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Total..... | 4 | 5 | 24 | 3 | 9 | Total..... | 6 | 1 | 27 | 4 | 5 |

Earned runs—Combination 1, Johns Hopkins 1.
Three base hit, J. Ensor.
Struck out—by Ensor 12, by Middleton 20.
Base on balls—off Ensor 1, off Middleton 3.
Struck by pitcher, Carey.
Stolen bases—Stuchell 2, Mace, Robey, Hadley, Watson 2.
Bryan 3, Herty, Carey, Griffis.
Left on bases—Combination 6, Johns Hopkins 2.
Time of game 1 hour and 50 minutes.
Umpire, B. F. Crouse.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

Another Commencement has been brought to a successful termination at Western Maryland College. The increase in improvements and number of students during the past year, the large graduating class, the general interest manifested in the institution by her friends, and the earnest and faithful labors of those in charge of the various departments in the College, tended to make every exercise a success. The calisthenic exhibition was held Wednesday instead of Saturday, as heretofore, and the Commencement exercises began with

BACCALAUREATE DAY.

Nearly all of the churches in the city were closed as an act of courtesy to the College, in order that all might have an opportunity to attend our Baccalaureate services. The ministers of the Lutheran, Reformed, Methodist Episcopal and Methodist Protestant Churches were present and participated in the exercises. The weather was all that could be desired and a large audience was present. On the stage were seated the Faculty, the graduating class, the College choir and the visiting ministers, including Drs. J. T. Ward, J. L. Mills, G. W. Cooper, C. S. Slagle and P. H. Miller, of this city; Dr. Webster, of Baltimore, and Dr. Wilson, of St. Michael's.

The services began with an anthem by the choir, led by Miss Blanton, with Prof. Rinehart organist. Then came a hymn by the choir and congregation combined, which was followed by the Lord's Prayer, led by Rev. C. S. Slagle. This was followed by responsive reading, led by Rev. J. L. Mills, and responded to by the congregation. All present then joined in the Apostles' Creed, which was followed by Gloria Patria. Rev. J. T. Ward read the commandments, which were responded to with a chant by the school. A prayer was then offered, followed by a Scripture lesson by Rev. G. W. Cooper, and a voluntary, beautifully rendered by Miss Blanton, preceded the Baccalaureate Sermon by the President. The text was taken from Luke 9:25, "For what is a man advantaged if he gain the whole world and lose himself." The sermon was delivered in a masterly way, with a grace and ease characteristic of our President, in language which chained the attention of every one, clearly bringing out the relations and ad-

vantages of spiritual and intellectual education. The prayer after the sermon was offered by Rev. P. H. Miller, followed by doxology and benediction by Rev. David Wilson, M. D.

In the evening the students assembled and marched down to the Methodist Episcopal Church, where a sermon was preached before the Christian Associations of the College by Rev. David Wilson, of St. Michael's. The text was Malachi 3:16, "Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another, and the Lord hearkened and heard it." The subjects of honoring God and Christian meditation were brought out very forcibly and beautifully illustrated with quotations from famous poets. The speaker showed how our mental capacities enlarge in proportion to the truths received, and closed with words of praise and encouragement for the Christian Associations in their noble work. The sermon was followed by prayer by Rev. G. W. Cooper, and the benediction pronounced by President Lewis.

FINE ART DAY.

Monday is rightly called "Fine Art Day," as the excellent work done in music, painting and embroidery evidence the fact that nothing but the greatest skill can produce such wonderful results. In the morning, at 10 a. m., the members of the graduating class and their visitors were invited to attend a private exhibition of the art department. The invitation was accepted, and much enjoyed by those present. At three o'clock in the afternoon it was opened to the public.

The opening of the Art Room has become one of the most popular events of Commencement Week, and the exhibit this year was exceptionally fine. Upon entering one is first impressed with the fact that a much larger room, or two rooms, so as to separate the art needlework from drawing and painting, would have the effect of making a much finer display. As it is the walls were covered with oil paintings, water colors, sepias, pastels, crayons, charcoal and pencil work.

The course in painting occupies four years. Miss Mary Fisher this year completed the course and received a gold medal for excellent work. Two studies of still life done in oil were fine. One consisted of a dark back ground against which appeared a tall yellow jar and a silver basket filled with grapes and bananas; the other one showed the corner of a highly polished table. A dish of cut oranges and a pile of the same fruit were beautifully painted, and the reflection on the polished table brought out well the lights and shades.

Miss Hering excels in Water Colors, a panel of apple blossoms, and one of dog wood are delicably rendered. A sepia of fan, jar, napkin and biscuit was much admired. Amongst Miss Handy's, two panels in oil of roses, and a moonlight scene of an old mill are good. She has also some very pretty pastels.

Miss Bouldin has several landscapes in oil, and Miss Whaley, flowers and quite a large water and mountain scene.

Miss Ebaugh has charcoal and serial work which shows both taste and care; two cows in a meadow are life like.

Miss Elliot has some good work in water colors; also Miss Merrick in pastels.

Lillie Woodward has a red bordered napkin on the corner of a table, with a bright colored jar, some broken biscuits and tea pot done in water colors very beautifully executed. A study of tulips from life is also good.

Miss Nelson has landscape in oil, and Miss M. Lewis, some excellent sepias, also an old overturned basket with scattered ears of corn in charcoal.

Miss Merriek has also a set of desert dishes which are beautifully painted.

There are fifty-six articles displayed in art needlework. The designs for this work are selected with great care from the Decorative Schools of Baltimore and New York, the object not being to produce the impossible pool dogs and gigantic roses in monstruities of bouquets which used to be the popular idee of embroiding, but to so educate the eye that incongruous colors and unnatural shading will be avoided; to so educate the hand that what is dainty and artistic will grow under dainty fingers into beautiful and harmonious shapes. It is impossible to attempt to notice separately each article, but mention will be made only of such as most deserve praise.

Miss Nellie Wantz has three articles; her sofa cushion in green and gold Kensington is a very great credit to such a little girl.

Miss Lemen has four articles. A linen table scarf darned in gold in an Egyptian design is beautiful. Her sofa cushion in Grecian outlining is very handsome.

Miss Dale has three articles. One of the most elegant arti-

cles on exhibition is her sofa cushion, and the shading is so perfect that it seems impossible that it was not done with the brush. Solid Kensington and Italian sketches are used. The design is a Lotus flower with graceful leaves and buds.

Miss Taylor has a beautiful silken table scarf.

Miss May Whaley has two articles. Her table scarf is handsome on garnet velours with a green design done in gold in Hungarian sketch.

Miss Fisher has three articles. A buffit scarf in heavy outline with gold silk, and another in green and gold. The design is a great bunch of oranges; the third article is a photophaph case on chamois skin in browns. Miss Fisher's work shows thorough finish and good taste.

Miss Bettie Shriver has five articles. It is impossible to say whether the center piece, the doiles, or the lap spread is most worthy of praise, the first is so artistic, the second so dainty, and the third so rich and useful.

Miss Blanton has eight articles. Every article of a chamber set embroidered in pinks is beautiful, but the prettiest of all is the pair of sash curtains, which have to be seen to be believed in.

Miss Bernard has eight articles. A mantle scarf of bolting cloth embroidered in pinks and green is exceedingly handsome, also a linen splasher where a ribbon in darning is woven in and out amongst clusters of pink flowers.

Miss Imogene Caulk has nine articles. A set of finger bow doilies embroidered in white silk show a great number and variety of sketches most beautifully executed, but her tray cover in apple blossoms in natural colors is her handsomest piece.

Miss Gore has two articles. An elegant bed spread and pillow scarf in strange designs are worked in delicate shades.

THE CONCERT.

Monday evening was the time announced for the vocal and instrumental concert. Long before the hour arrived for the opening of the exercises, College hill was filled with people, eager to secure good seats in the auditorium. The great success of former concerts, and the reputation of Miss Blanton and Professor Rinehart as adepts in their respective departments induced all lovers of good music to take advantage of this excellent opportunity. The programme was as follows:

PROGRAMME.

PART FIRST.

| | |
|--|----------|
| Piano Sextet—Overture to Oberon..... | Weber |
| Misses McCoy, Taylor, Wolfes, L. Caulk, Clift and Coghill. | |
| Vocal Duet—Night in Venice..... | Arditi |
| Misses Dumm and Heyde. | |
| Piano Solo—(a. Nocturne in E. flat, op. 9, No. 2.....) | Chopin |
| (b. Tarantelle.....) | Mills |
| Miss L. McCoy. | |
| Vocal Solo—La Gitana..... | Arditi |
| Miss L. E. Wolfes. | |
| Piano Solo—La Harpe Eolienne..... | Kruger |
| Miss B. Clift. | |
| Vocal Solo—(a. Farewell.....) | Schumann |
| (b. Sobra il sen.....) | Bellini |
| Miss F. Z. Blanton. | |

PART SECOND.

| | |
|---|-----------|
| Chorus—Queen of the Night..... | Smart |
| Piano Duet—Finale from Fifth Symphony..... | Beethoven |
| Prof. Rinehart and Miss Taylor. | |
| Vocal Solo—Bird of the Mountain..... | Hubbard |
| Miss N. Heyde. | |
| Piano Solo (a. Serenade.....) | Schubert |
| (b. Valse Caprice, soirees de Vienne, No. 6.....) | Liszt |
| Prof. T. F. Rinehart. | |
| Vocal Sextet—Memory..... | Leslie |
| Misses Wolfes, Bosman, G. Shriver, Taylor, B. Shriver and Dumm. | |
| Piano Quartet—Galop, Ventre a Terre..... | Kowalski |
| Misses McCoy, Spence, Clift and Harris. | |

The programme, though difficult and one that required great skill and constant, earnest practice, met the fondest anticipations of all present. The most remarkable feature of the whole entertainment was the rendition of the vocal and instrumental solos and duets without the use of notes, thus displaying wonderful memory on the part of the participants. Prof. Rinehart and Miss Blanton were loudly applauded after each performance, the latter yielding to the loud calls of the audience and singing "Comin' Thro' the Rye," and Lena Wolfes, the winner of the medal, was obliged to acknowledge the demands of the audience by one of her graceful bows. Prof. Rinehart played in his usual attractive manner, and held his audience bound by the eloquence of his magical touch. One feature of the evening was the piano and vocal sextets. The rendition of the former upon three pianos by six young ladies delighted the audience by the excellent time and graceful execution of the fair performers, and the vocal sextet exhibited in a pleasing manner the melodious strains of sweet voices. Cerulea Dumm and Nannie Heyde acquitted themselves creditably in their vocal duet, and Lettie McCoy sustained her reputation as a piano medalist. A piano solo was charmingly rendered by Bessie Clift. A chorus, beautifully sung, opened the second part of the program, followed

by the admirable execution of a duet by Prof. Rinehart and Lucy Taylor. Nannie Heyde charmed the audience by her rendition of a vocal solo, and the program was closed by a quartet possessing much fire and brilliancy, which was executed in a most satisfactory manner by Lettie McCoy, Sallie Spence, Bessie Clift and Ida Harris. Thus ended the most successful concert ever held at the College, and the institution is to be congratulated upon the possession of two such competent instructors as Prof. Rinehart and Miss Blanton.

UNDERGRADUATE DAY.

One of the most interesting and exciting days of the whole week is the great undergraduate day, and the exercises this year proved no exception to the rule. Promptly at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning the whole school assembled in the auditorium to hear the result of the year's work and the award of prizes and distinctions. After the roll call by classes by the Secretary of the Faculty, President Lewis announced that the exercises would begin with the recital contest by members of the Sophomore and Freshman classes. This is a new feature in the undergraduate exercises S. B. Norment, of Washington, D. C., increased the interest in the department of elocution this year by offering the sum of \$100 which was divided into two prizes of \$30 each and two of \$20. Six members from each class, three males and three females, had been selected by their grade for the year to contest for the prizes. These, together with the Faculty and Rev. Dr. Wilson, occupied the stage. Rev. J. T. Ward, ex-President of the college, acted as judge on this occasion, and the following rules, passed by the Faculty, were read for his guidance in deciding the contest:

1. An envelope, sealed, is given the judge, containing opposite the name of each contestant a number indicating the sum of all averages for the year's work. This is called the contestants grade.

2. A paper is given the judge containing the names of all the contestants arranged in alphabetical order, and the title of the piece to be recited opposite each name. The judge will privately indicate on this paper opposite the title, or name, his estimate of each recitation immediately after it is delivered, marking zero for failure, ten for perfection and any number between as the recitation may be. This is called the contestant's mark.

3. After all the contestants have recited, the judge will retire and open the envelope. He will take the contestant's grade, multiply it by two, add to this product the contestant's mark and divide the same by three. The result is called the contestant's standing. He will find a blank on the paper taken from the envelope on which to record the standing of each contestant.

4. When he shall have completed this record he will inspect the list and, taking the name of the young lady having the highest standing, and the name of the young lady having next to the highest standing, he will write out the declaration of that fact, and sign his name. In the same manner he will do with the names of the young gentlemen, writing a separate declaration. In these declarations there shall be no mention of marks or grades, but only the statement that A has the highest standing and B the second standing. He will then destroy all the papers and hand his declarations to the President.

5. Provisos. (a) If the standing of no student should be as much as 9, there will be no award, and if the standing of only one should be as much as 9, there will be only one award.

(b) If two or more contestants should have the same standing, the judge will declare in favor of the Freshman if they are of different classes, and if of the same class, he will declare in favor of the one having the highest grade.

(c) The judge may discriminate in favor of a Freshman in those points where a Sophomore would by reason of advancement do better than a Freshman. But no allowance must be made for indistinctness, mispronunciation or failure to remember.

(d) The judge will hold strictly private everything done by him in this matter except what is contained in his declarations.

It is impossible, owing to lack of space and time, to give a full description of each selection. It is but just to the contestants to say that every declamation was perfect, and the loud and prolonged applause of the students and visiting friends, together with the large number of friends from town, proved the excellency of each rendition and the intense interest manifested in the result. The program in full is given below:

- 1. Execution of Montrose.....Aytoun
W. H. Litsinger, Vienna.
- 2. Angels of Buena Vista.....Whittier
Annie B. Whaley, Plymouth, N. C.
- 3. The Leper.....Willis
W. P. Mills, Westminster.
- 4. The Catholic Psalm.....
Lucy M. Redmond, Annapolis.

- 5. The First Settler's Story.....Carleton
H. S. Lease, Westminster.
- 6. The Painter of Seville.....Wilson
Carrie C. Coghill, Henderson, N. C.
- 7. Extract from Grady's last Speech.....
T. M. Johnson, Curtis Mills, N. C.
- 8. Brier Rose.....Boyeson
M. L. Ridgely, Sykesville.
- 9. A Literary Nightmare.....Mark Twain
F. R. Jones, Bayview.
- 10. The Sioux's Daughter.....Joaquin Miller
Kate C. Jackson, Dallsville.
- 11. A Conyict's Soliloquy.....Tragton
L. N. Whealton, Chincoteague.
- 12. The White Squall.....Thackeray
I. M. Shane, Norrisville.

At the conclusion of the program the venerable and beloved judge, Dr. Ward, retired to make up his decision. Prof. McDaniel, Secretary of the Faculty, then read the grades of the students for the year. Absolute quiet prevailed, and the students busied themselves in recording and comparing grades and ascertaining those who were so fortunate as to secure medals and distinctions. To the audience in general the reading of the grades is an uninteresting exercise, but they bore it patiently. Occasionally there was a round of applause as some perfect marks denoted the winners of department medals.

The honors for the year were then announced as follows:

Senior Class.

- Valedictory.....M. E. Money, Leeds
- Salutatory.....Anna M. Thompson, Centreville
- Valedictory.....George W. Ward, Daisy
- Salutatory.....Joshua M. Tull, Marion

Junior Class.

- Gold medal.....Esther A. Ebaugh, Honeksville
Kate Irwin, Boonsboro.
Nannie Blandford, Clinton.
- Honorable mention.....Imogene Caulk, St. Michaels,
Lizzie Caulk, Sassafras.
- Gold medal.....M. P. Richards, St. Michaels
- Honorable mention.....D. F. Harris, Mt. Ephraim.
P. H. Dorsey, St. Clements.

Sophomore Class.

- Gold medal.....Carrie C. Coghill, Henderson, N. C.
- Honorable mention.....Sallie Spence, Newark, N. J.
- Gold medal.....N. P. Turner, Salisbury
- Honorable mention.....Arthur P. Smith, Frostburg,
T. M. Johnson, Curtis Mills, N. C.
W. E. White, Whiton.
J. S. Williams, Geneva, N. C.
F. R. Jones, Bayview.

Freshman Class.

- Gold medal.....Betty Reese, Westminster
- Honorable mention.....M. L. Ridgely, Sykesville
Jennie Reese, Westminster
- Gold medal.....M. E. Tagg, Easton
- Honorable Mention.....T. C. Routson, Uniontown
W. H. Litsinger, Vienna
Graham Watson, Centreville.

Preparatory Department.

- Certificate of Distinction.....Carrie Rinehart, Westminster
- Honorable mention.....Miriam Lewis, Bessie Herr, both of Westminster
- Certificate of Distinction.....Lewis K. Woodward, Westminster

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

- Gold medal.....Lettie McCoy, LaGrange, N. C.

VOCAL MUSIC.

- Gold medal.....Lena Wolfes, Annapolis

PAINTING AND DRAWING.

- Gold medal.....Mary Jones Fisher, Denton

ART NEEDLEWORK.

- Gold medal.....Lena Gore, Vienna

At this juncture Dr. Ward returned and announced, on behalf of the ladies, that the first prize of \$30 in elocution was awarded to Miss Carrie Coghill, '92, of Henderson, N. C., and the second, \$20, to Miss Mazie Ridgely, '93, of Sykesville, Md. First prize on the part of the gentlemen was awarded to T. M. Johnson, Curtis Mills, N. C., and second to L. N. Whealton, Chincoteague, Va. Thus ended the first elocution contest.

In the afternoon, at 2 o'clock, the societies held their reunions in their respective halls. Below is an account of each.

IRVING SOCIETY REUNION.

The twenty-third reunion of Irving Literary Society was one of the most enjoyable occasions of the kind in the history of the society.

The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers and with ivy grown by Dr. Ward, our honored exactive, from a cutting obtained from Washington Irving's old home, Sunnyside, on the Hudson. This historic ivy was given to Washington Irving by his close personal friend, the immortal novelist, Sir Walter Scott.

The printed programmes handed to those in the hall disclosed the fact that, according to time-honored custom, Irving's reunion was to be purely literary in its character.

The programme, which was varied in its character, consisted first of a reading by Mr. Caton, from Mark Twain's experience among the Mormons. G. W. Ward followed with a thoughtful, though brief and pungent essay on Language, after which a humorous debate on the subject, Resolved, that "it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." The debaters were: affirmative Messrs. James and Day; Negative, Messrs. Ward and Harris. The next feature of the programme was a

recitation by E. H. Manning. This recitation, which was entitled "The Death of King John" was delivered in a realistic manner which thrilled the audience with its power and fully confirmed Mr. Manning's position as one of the leading elocutionists of the college. As an Irving reunion would not be complete without a selection from Irving's works, D. F. Harris was appointed to give a reading from Irving. His selection was entitled "Sorrow for the Dead." The address of welcome to ex-actives was delivered by B. B. James and was warmly responded to by Messrs. Weller, Milton and John Reifsnider, George Galt and others. The one sad feature of the programme—the farewell address to Seniors—was delivered by Mr. Richards, who eloquently and feelingly expressed the regret of the society at the loss of such stalwart defenders of her honor. The address, which was on the order of a jeremiad, evoked feeling responses from the Seniors—Messrs. White, Ward and Cross. The exercises closed with the reunion song, composed for the occasion by one of the members.

Among the visitors, beside those already mentioned, were Messrs. Caton, of Alexandria, Va.; White, of Whiton, Md.; Rev. David Wilson, of St. Michaels; Misses Leas and Derr, of Westminster; Rev. Sherman Phillips, of Buckeystown; Professors Pollitt, Watson and Devilbiss and Misses Blanton and Rinchart, of the faculty, and our honored ex-active, Rev. Dr. Ward.

BROWNING REUNION.

Browning Society held its annual reunion on Tuesday afternoon of Commencement week. An interesting literary program was carried out and refreshments were served in abundance. Many ex-actives, members and friends, were present to enjoy the occasion. We regret that we were unable to secure a complete account from B. L. S.

REUNION OF W. L. S.

No part of the Commencement exercises is more to be enjoyed than the meeting together of the friends, ex-active members and members of the various societies. A merry crowd was that which assembled in Webster Hall about 2.30 on Tuesday evening. The ex-actives present when President Robey called the meeting to order were Profs. Pollitt and Watson and Messrs. Reese and Hudson. The visitors were Profs. Simpson, Miller and Devilbiss, Misses Blanton and Rinchart, of the Faculty; also Dr. Ward, Rev. David Wilson, Rev. Sherman Phillips, Mr. Blanton, of Tennessee; Jennie Jackson, of Dailsville; Grace Wampler, Julia Yingling and Alice Huber, of Westminster, and Katie Lloyd, of Baltimore. The program was opened with prayer by Dr. Ward. Then followed the President's address of welcome, music, recitations and readings. Under the head of voluntaries, Rev. David Wilson gave some interesting incidents in the life of our prototype, emphasizing his devotedness to home and mother. Then came Dr. Ward, who is always full to overflowing with words of cheer and encouragement to the young. He said that he admired Webster most of all because of his recognition of God as the source of all good. Dr. Ward was followed by Mr. Reese. Short and appropriate remarks were then made by Profs. Miller and Devilbiss. Prof. Pollitt presented in an interesting manner many reasons why each member of the Society should improve every opportunity offered by the Society. Prof. Watson, who is always pleasant, brief and pointed in his remarks, was the next to make an address. Rev. Sherman Phillips closed the list of voluntaries. The historian's report was neat and full, containing many encouraging facts as to the prosperity of the Society. Of course we will not forget to mention the critic, who was never known to excuse himself from his part of the program. When the closing prayer had been offered by the chaplain, we could but feel that this session had indeed been a pleasant one. The presence of the ladies, and the fine large picture of Webster recently painted and presented to the Society by Miss Rinchart, all made us feel that we were in good company. The occasion was yet by no means complete. Being invited by the President, all retired to Prof. Simpson's recitation room, where the committee had spread a feast of strawberries, ice cream, cake, &c., in abundance. No doubt this was enjoyed as fully as any part of the program. Thus ended the pleasant reunion of W. L. S.

PHILOMATHEAN REUNION.

What a pleasure it is at the close of a period of successful labor to be permitted to assemble with those who are dear to us and enjoy a short season of social intercourse.

Such an occasion was afforded the members and friends of the Philomathean Society upon Tuesday afternoon of commencement week, when their annual Reunion was held in the Auditorium of Smith Hall. Many friends and ex-members of the society were present to be entertained by a most interesting pro-

gramme, which was as follows:

An instrumental solo, "Home Sweet Home," with variations, was finely executed with the left hand by Miss C. C. Coghill, followed by a recitation by Miss Jewell Simpson; Vocal Duet, Misses Bosman and Dumm; Monologue, Miss E. Frazier; Instrumental Duet, Misses Clift and L. Caulk. Following this portion of the programme, the history of the society was read by Miss Dumm. In this was given a complete account of the years work, which fully convinced all present that a grand move had been made in the literary field. A vocal solo by Miss Lena Wolfes, a recitation by Miss Vandyke, an essay by Miss N. Thompson, then the programme was closed with a vocal solo by Miss Clara Wolfes. Immediately following the literary exercises all were invited to the richly laden tables to partake of various fruits, cakes, etc., served with creams and ices. In addition to the members of the society, there were present several members of the faculty, friends and ex-members from Baltimore, Annapolis, Westminster, Crisfield and elsewhere.

SOCIETY CONTEST.

Tuesday night, at 8 o'clock, a large audience assembled to hear the ninth society contest between the Browning and Philomathean societies of the ladies and the Irving and Webster societies of the gentlemen. In the centre of the stage sat President Lewis and Rev. David Wilson, of St. Michaels. On their right were seated the Browning and Irving contestants, together with the Presidents of their respective societies, and immediately behind them were the members of the societies. The Philomatheans and Websters occupied similar positions on the left of the stage. Dr. Wilson opened the exercises with prayer and closed with the benediction. The Westminster band furnished excellent music for the occasion. Mrs. Wm. A. McKellip, of Westminster, decided for the ladies, and Mr. Samuel B. Norment, of Washington, for the young men. The announcement of the decision in favor of Browning and Irving elicited loud and continued applause from the friends of the successful societies. The essays and orations, given in full below, will speak for themselves.

SCIENCE INFERIOR TO NATURE.

BY MISS IDA M. HARRIS, OF THURSTON, MD., BROWNING'S FIRST ESSAYIST.

The sublimities of God's glory beam upon us in his care for the little, as well as in his adjustments of the great; in the comfort which surrounds the little woodbird and blesses the denizen of a single leaf, as well as in happiness that streams through the hierarchy of being, that cluster and swarm in yon forests of the firmaments; in the skill displayed in the spiders eye, in the beauty that quivers upon the butterfly's wing as in the splendors that emboss the chariot wheel of night, or glitter in the sandals of the morning.

The manner in which the mind is led away by the study of physical science from the moral considerations which should always accompany it, is worthy of our notice. We often speak of man and nature as two antagonists, as if man were always striving to conquer nature. We boast of our triumphs over nature, and we seem to consider her avariciously withholding from us the possessions of her secrets, as if she were the jealous guardian of the Hesperides, and we Hercules; she the keeper of the Golden Fleece, and we the argonauts; as if the man of science were a thief who eludes her watchfulness, or overcomes her power, steals her keys from her, and unlocks, in spite of her, her hidden treasures. Hence every discovery is treated as almost the subject of a boast, and put forward as a victory, as something new extorted from Nature. Yet it is exactly the contrary. In all physical science we can only be the servants and disciples of Nature. She must be the absolute mistress, and she will not yield one tittle of her power to us. We must be the scholars, she must be our teacher; we cannot annul one of her laws, or force her to give up one single point which has, from the beginning, been established.

It is not therefore, by conflicting with her, but by learning from her with docility, and simplicity, and admiration, that we shall fairly overcome her. And this may be done in two different ways. One is, by alluring her to our assistance; making her our

friend, and for that purpose using her own laws which we have already discovered. For by submission alone to those laws, which she herself has taught us, can we overcome her. What an excitement must have been created when steam locomotion was first introduced. What a wonderful invention; how marvellous; to what a pitch has science been brought; how completely has she mastered Nature and her laws!

As the huge locomotive dashes along, in its course, as smooth, as regular, and as certain almost as the very orbits of the planets, we fancy it a piece of mechanism endowed with almost vital power, to which has been given all but intelligence. "Thus we ride secure in the pride of that power—Nature resists us in vain. We cut through her mountain ridges, though they be made of the hardest granite; we pass over the yawning valleys by magnificent viaducts. We drain away whole regions if necessary; or we fill up almost unfathomable chasms. Thus we go on over-riding everything, and anticipating no obstacle that will not be mastered by the skill and power of man."

But, look at yon cloud, heavy with thunder. See those flashes which already break through it—those bright lances, each tipped with fire, destructive beyond all the power of man. One single touch of nature in this form, and man becomes a mutilated carcass, strewn around with the violence of a volcano. Again it is not necessary to invoke the power of nature in its most gigantic, and at the same time, its most instantaneous action, to prove what it can do, but let us take the most harmless, the most gentle, the most tender thing in her, and put that against nature's most destructive agent.

It is the dew drop. What is there softer, more beautiful, more innocent than the dew drop, which does not even discolor the leaf upon which it lies at morning; what more graceful, when, multiplied, it makes its chalice of the rose, adds sweetness to its fragrance, and jewels to its enamels? It is so harmless that a mere shake with your hand of the blade on which it sparkles, causes it to vanish.

Expose now the mighty engine but to the action of this little and insignificant agent; let it fall upon the strange monster for awhile until it is covered. Its approach is not inimical by any means, but it comes in a gentle and wooing form. So amiable is its disposition, that it really loves that iron, and readily deprives itself of some of its own substance, of that which is one of the most brilliant of things in nature, the little oxygen it contains and bestows it on the iron. And the metal, although the owner purposed in his mind, that it should ever be bright and polished, and be forever his slave, cares more for the refreshment from those drops of dew than it does for him and it absorbs them willingly. And so by degrees it allows its whole surface to be usurped and occupied by them, and the results of this conspiracy against man soon appear. Every polished rod, so beautiful and fair, is blotched, every joint is stiffened, every limb becomes decrepit, and he has soon a worthless piece of mechanism, lumber that must be thrown aside, only a few drops from heaven have conquered the proudest work of man's ingenuity and skill.

After all we come to this simple conclusion, that the more we study the laws of nature, the more we see how powerful it is, how superior to man, how it is the exponent and exhibitor of magnificent wisdom, of might with which we cannot cope. We must not pretend to be too much; but in spite of boasts that nature has been overcome by man, let us ever keep this in mind; that she will always in the end, if it should come to a conflict, vanquish; and that her laws and powers, illimitable and irresistible, represent to us a higher Power than that of man, the power that gives us our own moral strength and lays down our moral laws.

A HELPING HAND.

BY MISS LIZZIE CAULK, OF SASSAFRAS, MD., PHILOMATHEAN'S
FIRST ESSAYIST.

We are bound together by a mystical, but real bond, so that

no man, be he good or bad liveth to himself, and no man's good deeds or sin terminates with himself. Men are not merely aggregated like a pile of cannon balls, but are knit together like the myriad ties in a coral rock. Put a drop of poison any where and it runs by a thousand branching veins through the mass and taints and taints it all. No man can tell how far the blight of his secret sins may reach, nor how wide the blessing of his modest goodness may extend.

Let us take an inward glance at ourselves; let it be brief but thorough. In that glance, see if there is not a glimmer of altruism to illuminate one of the most odious of vices, selfishness. If we do not find this glimmer of altruism, we will find our life so worthless that we shall not wish for its continuance. But let this not be, let us live for our fellowmen, make some other life worth living, whose life except for us, would have been misery. "Except for us," who has ever thought of the great meaning which is involved in these three simple words. They act as a fortification against disbelief in ourselves. No man wishes to live so that when his last moments are rapidly passing by, he recalls with regret his former life and with a pain of anguish cries, "I have accomplished nothing during my many long years of existence." No man, as has been said, should so live as that he would be afraid to die; if we live right, we will die right. Who is that man, who wishes to live without wishing he can be some one in particular.

Often has the question been asked, "is life worth living," in many cases the answer is reflected back, *no*, surely this is true when man lives only to gratify his own selfishness, to carry out his own wicked plans, in short when he lives only for himself; but when he lives to fulfil the plans of the Great Creator of the universe, to aid others in making their lives a blessing instead of a curse to themselves, and their fellow creatures, we immediately respond, *yes*. May we be able to say with the poet—

"I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And the good that I can do."

As many and as many times as we repeat our creed, "I believe in God, the Father, etc.," we do not realize this creed includes "I believe in myself and I believe in other people." Yet if we look deeper, we will see this three-fold faith is taught. The great glory of our God was never meant to obscure the brightness of the other two sides, but rather to render them conspicuous. Let us then not neglect these, as we might say, minor faiths. Some may inquire what can we do to make life worth living, where is our scope. The answer is at your own door, in your immediate surroundings. Do you not daily see some one whom you could render happy by the aid of a helping hand. Do not look for some great deed to be wrought, but notice the little things, remember life is composed of little things. Do not think you can do no good unless you aid a king in accumulating wealth, rather than that aid those poor creatures who constantly cry for help at your door, push some one on to a goal of final good rather than evil.

Each one should have his Cadijah. Cadijah, what image does this name recall! Mahomet's wife, whom we know was a guide to him, bore this name, noble in itself. It offers to us a grand and immortal model of the effectual, fervent faith of one soul in another. The best Cadijah is that one who comes to you, resolute for you when you are irresolute for yourself, and when wavering like a madman as to whether you shall continue in your old paths, or undertake a new highway, comes and decides for you, but you must not leave all questions to be decided by him, be not so weak-minded as that. Consult him, but do not be so much overpowered by him as to make yourself a worshipper of man, a hero-worshipper. Pascal has said, "in order to know God, we must love him, in order to love man we must know him." Then

let us draw back the black pall which shrouds human nature and peer into it. We should all have a hero in life, but before determining our hero, let us examine him and see if he is worthy of that name. Now, as we have selected him, let us be guided by him and try to make ourselves a hero for some other one.

We all say and hear it said, "he divines me," or "he understands me better than any one else." How true this is, a friend or Cadajah has a peculiar insight into our character. Would that it were so we could understand each other more fully and surely if we did, this world would be one of contentment, where it is now one of strife. Who can tell to what misunderstandings may lead? How many quarrels have taken place and caused the participants to be the bitterest foes!

Let us fulfil the commandment of our God when he proclaims, "let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and be constrained to glorify your Father, which is in heaven." Have we not all seen how full of delight a poor mother's heart, after a day of toiling for the present and planning for the future, is made by the odor of those innocent and beautiful flowers, violets, plucked by the hand of her little loved one. Can we not, O, can we not make our lives an aid, a guide, a joy to our fellow beings as did this little child or as does a ray of light to the heart of a convict when confined in his prison cell. We can; when the intellect says "I can," the heart should say, "I will," then let us make our lives a sweet odor bursting forth from true sincere hearts.

THE PRESENT AGE.

BY G. E. DAY, DARLINGTON, MD.
IRVING'S FIRST ORATOR.

It is not to be supposed that, in our treatment of this subject, we shall compass the whole world, but only that portion of it in which our deepest interest is centered. When we pause to consider the United States as they appear to day, we are amazed at the wonderful progress that is being made. The present age, more than any of its predecessors, is an age of action. On every hand we perceive what has been accomplished by activity. None of the discoveries which illumine and benefit the world, would ever have been brought to light had it not been for activity. Action leads to progress, the universal condition of created being. There is nothing in a state of rest, no standing still. The planets are in motion and so are the suns around which they roll. In the regions of thought and consciousness there is no repose, and from these the greatest achievements of the present age have emanated. Look only to those benefits which the oldest may remember to have seen in his day, and the commencement of some of which may have been witnessed even by the youngest. Look, for instance, at the valuable discoveries made, we may say, almost daily throughout the vast and varied fields of natural science. Look to the new powers with which the telescope and microscope are invested and which enables us to see "a system in every star, a world in every atom." Look also at the spark of the electric telegraph, darting with lightning speed through hundreds of miles of space, communicating thought from man to man. Behold what a mighty change is produced by the curbing and controlling of steam, and see what centuries of improvement in comparison with the past, the last half century has comprised within itself. Once more, consider the working of the telephone which so controls and carries man's voice that one may converse with his friends hundreds of miles distant. More wonderful in its discovery and more useful in its application than any of the foregoing and upon which the availability of the preceding rest, is the discovery of the conservation of energy. By this law, the water power is converted into mechanical energy, which turns the dynamo, and electricity is generated by which cities are illuminated with a brilliancy which rivals the sun. But why go through the long catalogue of wonders? Sufficient it is to say, these are only a few of the discoveries which have been and are being made in science at the present day. Living, as we are, between the ever receding past and the onrushing future, the question naturally

arises in our minds as to what shall be the future of our government and our people. Shall our form of government be handed down to the future generations as it now is? and shall the coming ages see that same banner which now floats over this great union without one star blotted or one stripe erased? The ultimate history of our country seems too vast for human conception, and, although we are not sure, yet we may safely say that the present warrants the highest hopes for the future. For a testimony, let the past history of this country as compared with the present circumstances bear witness to the progress of learning and prosperity, and the probability of future success. When in the year 1620 the nucleus of this great government was borne across the stormy Atlantic and left to the mercy of Heaven on the barren shore of Plymouth Rock, although starvation looked these brave men in the face, yet they did not swerve from their hearts desire; the founding of a colony on this, then Newfoundland. Their bravery and resoluteness gained for them their object, and the same bravery is shown in the hearts of the patriots of '75 and '6 who, under the leadership of the immortal Washington, severed the bonds which connected them with the mother of them all, and established a free government; and then, indeed, began America's days of progress and peace.

But, although she has made such rapid strides to the acquisition of power, yet all the days since the banner of freedom was unfurled, have not been days of brightness and of peace. In the darkness of civil strife, brave men of the South went forth to lay down their lives for the protection of their rights. And, on the other hand, as many brave men of the North marched forth to sacrifice their lives under the banner of the stars and stripes. But, such bloody days as those of '61 are seen no more. The South, having arisen from its downfall has again joined itself in peace with the victorious North, and has buried its last feeling of animosity with its noble chieftain in his new made grave.

Again, who that has attentively viewed the relation of parties for the past few years can but feel loathing and disgust for the partisan press of our country. We admit, for the honor of human nature, that there are exceptions, and we take pleasure in stating the fact. Let men learn to act and speak for themselves unawed by the frowns or threats of a mere partisan, and a healthier state of things would immediately ensue. Let us then, individually and as people, respect real worth and sterling integrity whenever and wherever it is found. It was upon these principles that our forefathers, the heroes of the revolution, acted. They invariably made merit the test of favor. Let us, in this respect at least, imitate their example and thus prove ourselves worthy sons of such noble sires. One of the noblest moral paintings of antiquity is that of Curtus leaping into the gulf that yawned in the Roman Forum, and the patriot poet could not have found in the regions of fancy a more glorious picture than that drawn by Robert Treat Paine, which represents Washington, standing at the Portals of our national temple, catching on the point of his sword the lightnings of faction and guiding them harmlessly to the deep.

But higher honors await the American patriot who walks around the bulwarks of our Empire, lifts up the voice of warning at every suspicious appearance and moulds its highest towers to the transcendent model of republican beauty and christian simplicity. But, it seems as if, like ancient Greece, nations and republics aspire to a certain height and then are dashed into darkness. But this will not be so with America, who soon will rival the whole world in power, and we can say as Bard said: "My country, ere thou shalt lay prostrate beneath the foot of tyranny and ignorance, this hand shall have mouldered into dust and these eyes which have seen thy glory, closed forever." The warlike sons of Indian glory sleep in their country's tomb, but that fate is not decreed for those who tread where the wigwams stood and where the council fire blazed, for the day of America's glory has but just dawned.

OUR ASPIRATION.

By G. B. Hadley, LaGrange, N. C., Webster's first orator.

On the northern borders of Thuringia, looking over toward the Baltic Sea, stands the Kyffhauser. A grand and colossal structure, towering into the aerial regions, symbolizing a race once fierce and powerful, she stands as firm as the Tarpeian rock. Around her, in a dense forest and gloomy marsh, a gigantic and white-skinned race, contented with the product of the chase and the meagre spoils of petty war, cultivating liberty rather than tyranny, once roamed at will. Within their savage dominions were seen many pleasant homes, around whose hearthstones the inmates spoke of freedom and sought to instill in the mind of the youth principles of justice. This race, whose shouts rang so loud above the clash of the spear and the thud of the war-axe; whose savage breasts cherished the very germ of freedom and justice, and whom Julius Caesar himself and his iron clad legions failed to daunt, were our German ancestors.

But they have gone, and the index hand but points to the ground where once they lived as it points to hundreds of other sacred spots which have been buried in oblivion. To-day those once pleasant pastures, looking down on inlets of purple water; to-day those wild wastes of heaths and sands which girt along the coast are forsaken. To-day that noble structure, that old Kyffhauser, where heroes skilled in handling the mattock, spear and sword performed their feats; where the song of Beowulf rang loud with hero-legends of our fathers, is no more.

We of the present behold a new day and a changed world. We see that land most dear to our ancient fathers and mothers desolate. We see that land which has story and song dotted like the canopy of heaven, with its most brilliant stars, in wrecks and tombs. But we see that the one cardinal principle, the germ of liberty, has not been buried in oblivion, when we behold our own condition, and feel more forcibly than ever before our high aspiration. We see that same inborn emotion that once filled those savage Germanic breasts with a yearning for freedom and a craving for liberty, fills now, in a more developed and matured form, the breasts of an intelligent and civilized faction of the same people.

Mingled with the perpetual ideas which bind man's life are some that have run parallel with him through all the ages, furnishing the motive principle of his action. The chief among these is liberty. Born with man, it has followed his wandering course through the world. The influence of this noble thought may not always be clearly seen in the dark hour of political disturbances or the penetrating tortures of national conflicts, but to the calm inquirer its own sacred footprints are upon every page of national destiny. This idea of liberty is enshrined in the most empty recess of the soul, whence it can never be eradicated by the most violent storms of oppression.

We first behold this innate emotion in an immature and shapeless form, an indefinite yearning. But slowly has man risen out of this enfolding gloom, and his knowledge has widened, its circle of conception is enlarged till it embraces all the attributes of human nature. So there has descended to us from that shadowy past echoes of chivalrous deeds whose mention fills us with aspiration. What if the ancients pronounce ideal fancies Leonidas at Thermopylæ or Horatius at the Bridge? Still these ideas have for ages incited humanity to deeds of dauntless courage and ever-living fame. He who lives for himself alone is not a true man. Let some live for self enjoyment, let some even live for fame; yet the best have a stronger and higher motive power, to be useful for a noble cause.

As the farmer faithfully tills the soil, as the trusty officer performs his obligations, as the fearless soldier stands at his post and observes discipline, so should every one perform his duty. And does not duty depend on liberty? Men must be free in

order to perform their public duties, as well as to build up their individual characters, when they

"Do noble things, not dream all day long,
And so make life, death and that vast forever one grand, sweet song."

He who has well considered his duty will at once carry his convictions into action. Thus began that long struggle for human rights which is waged with no less vigor to-day than ever before. For over eighteen hundred years this augmented impression of liberty has energized the champions of freedom, and to-day the armies of progress are marshalled under banners adorned with the same magical word.

Can we not see that within the career of our own illustrious type of humanity that our aspiration has been to acquire freedom? Did not Patrick Henry, with his tongue of flame, kindle his hearers with enthusiasm for liberty when he spoke those immortal words, "Give me liberty or give me death!" Was it not this yearning that once filled the very heart of the father of his country, the ornament of his age and the esteemed and ever-living general, George Washington? For, when the tyrant's heel would have ground us to powder, among all our proud statesmen was found none so willing to proclaim himself our leader, none more willing to seal the promise with his own heart's blood.

Then he who deems our patriotic heroes, who upheld this principle unto death, without name and fame, is ignorant of our history, or else devoid of the great swelling heart that throbs within the bosom of our loyal sons. But the time would fail me to tell you of our Adams and Jeffersons, Lees and Jacksons, who living did us honor and dying cast a halo of glory around our brow.

Through all the most fatal battles of our history, and conflicts which were the crises of whole continents, the manifestations of this thought has been shown. Our country, whose laws are the wisest and most beneficent; whose institutions are broad and humane; whose inhabitants are peaceful, prosperous and happy, tell that liberty is most thoroughly understood and fully aspired. Our country, where the rights of man are venerated, where religion is not impeded, where those heroes and martyrs whose lives were a ceaseless struggle against tyranny and oppression, whose deaths were a divine affirmation of their sublime faith, points out to us the power of this capital thought. And still, when the hand of tyranny and oppression seems almost upon us, when we see another day of cruelty and hardships seemingly dawning, when we see anarchy staring us in the face, we, too, ever mindful of that innate emotion, that high aspiration of our forefathers, can take heart again, and exclaim with our German ancestors:

"Yes, give me the land where ruins are spread,
And the living tread light on the graves of the dead;
Yes, give me the land that has story and song,
Enshrine the strife of the right with the wrong,
Give me a land with a grave in each spot,
And names in the graves that shall not be forgot;
Give me a land of the wreck and the tomb,
There is grandeur in graves, there is glory in gloom;
For out of the gloom future brightness is born
As after the night comes the sunrise of morn;
And the graves of the dead with grass overgrown,
May yet form the footstool of Liberty's throne,
And each single wreck in the warpath of might
May yet be a rock in the temple of right.

"THE PROBLEM OF LIFE."

BY MISS NANNY HEYDE, OF BALTIMORE, MD., BROWNING'S
SECOND ESSAYIST.

From the days of the wisest of mankind, the sage and eloquent Solomon, through the ages when the pure philosophy of Socrates illuminated moral darkness, down to the period of our most

modern deep thinkers, the "problem of life" has been a fertile subject of research and discussion. "Vanity of vanities," was the verdict of the inspired sage, and "all is vanity" is echoed today, by a thousand pessimistic throats, while anchorites have sought the wilderness and passed their days far from contact with their fellow creatures, in despair of solving the paradoxical phases of human life—its mystery and candor, consistency and variability, fidelity and fickleness, and when we consider the complexity of a single life, the passions and desires, the constant struggle for supremacy waged by the powerful forces of good and evil, the impulse to escape the turmoil of millions of other souls and fly to the restful arms of nature, can scarcely be resisted.

Then, the duality of—of each of our lives—if we are lost in wonder and admiration, when we contemplate the beautiful and delicate structure, the various and unexplained processes of digestion, respiration, circulation and assimilation that support physical life, how much more must we wonder and admire, when we consider the life of the soul—that wonderful, incomprehensible, mystical existence!

What more interesting than to trace out the course of a life? To follow the tiny infant as it progresses slowly but steadily toward maturity; to watch the development and unfolding of mind, the expansion of intellect, inception of knowledge, the yielding to the subtle power of influence; to see the germs of incipient ambition springing into existence under the stimulus of successful effort, to watch the budding genius of a poet, an artist or a statesman, from the first faint premonitions of rhythmic melody, of exquisite color—blending, or thrilling eloquence.

With what absorbing interest we follow them, now to the Delectable Heights, now to the Valley of Humiliation. How we tremble as the wiles of the tempter lure them from the path of rectitude and honor, and with what joy we see them resist allurements, conquer temptations, and close useful, happy lives as sweetly and calmly as if "lying down to pleasant dreams."

There are a few favored mortals who seem to pass through their allotted days reclining upon beds of roses, with soft breezes fanning away every breath of care or annoyance, but to most of us, life is a stern reality, full of dry practicalities, strivings, longings and duties, from our own personal experience, we know that at times it is a burden—a thorn—crown a heart break, and again we are overflowing with happiness, we look out upon the lovely face of nature, and in fullness of joy we say—"Oh, what is so rare as a day in June?—Our cup is so full, a drop o'er-fills it; we are happy now because God wills it."

The theory of a perfect life, no matter how smooth and plausible it may be, like all other theories, remains simply a theory, without practical value; as there is no instance given in the history of mankind, of a perfectly faultless human character, and from the very elements and composition of our nature there never can be. To make life successful in the truest sense, we need integrity, sincerity, application, energy and concentration.

While fraud and treachery may seemingly gain the ascendancy, and in a worldly point of view, be eminently and entirely successful, yet all the advantages of wealth and position that may accrue from such a course, cannot counterbalance the moral loss of dignity, honor and self respect.

Not only are we responsible for the issue of our own existence, but as none of us can live to himself alone, we know that each of us furnishes an ensample that by some one will be taken as a model, and our faults as well as virtues will be faithfully reproduced, and thus we see our influence flowing on down the stream of time, dispensing blessings or curses according to the life we have lived.

What can be more worthy of admiration than a long and honorable career, filled with true philanthropy, good deeds shedding their lustre, patience, gentleness, and unselfishness shining like jewels in the diadem of years?

Then again, "the shortest life is longest, if 'tis best; 'tis ours to work, to God belongs the rest; our lives are measured by the deeds we do, the thoughts we think, the objects we pursue."

Would life be worth living if it were a mere useless, butterfly existence?

Would there be any zest and incentive in longevity? Assuredly not. What if we must "Plow life's stern furrows, dig the weedy soil, tread with sad feet our rough and thorny way, and bear the heat and burden of the day?" Do we not know that after this little life here, oft so full of sadness and trouble, in an existence more restful and sweet than we can conceive, there will be joy for sorrow, and peace for pain? Then let us up and be doing, girding ourselves for the conflict, making our lives beautiful patterns: let us swerve never from the right, for right is might and must and will conquer.

Then when weighed in the balance, we will not be found wanting, and may, when ordered "in the cruel fire of sorrow cast our heart, neither faint nor quail; for as gold is tried by fire, so the heart is tried by pain;" and at last, when it is all over, when our lives are slipping into the past

"When our sun is setting, may we glide,
Like summer evening down the golden tide;
As saints divinest when they pass away,
Sweet starry twilights round our sleeping clay."

In the Now the Then Lies Folded.

By Miss Marie Bernard, of Greensboro', Md., Philomathean's second essayist.

Springtime! Queen of the year! She comes to us with fairy tread; in silent awe we stand and gaze. We seem to contemplate nature in her height and full majesty; with wonder we regard that shining luminary placed as an eternal lamp to give light to the universe, which now shines brighter than ever.

Nature is everywhere awaking from her death-like sleep, and it is not long e'er every vein of every blade of grass, and leaf of plant, and branch of tree, is swelling and thrilling with the rush of life current.

Mysteriously, and all the more beautifully because mysteriously, each stem sends forth its buds. These buds! how curious they are. Dark, misshapen, and yet they grow. What will they come to? This one to a beautiful blossom, which fades and is succeeded by the fruit; this one unfolds, and lo! the beautiful rose.

Silently is this homage paid to the queen of beauty, and so gradual that the eye cannot detect its successive steps. Not all at once do these little buds arouse from their slumber; not by jumps and starts do they burst into a thing of beauty, but little by little, steadily, constantly, ever increasingly they go on developing, expanding, unfolding, first the blade, then the ear; after that the full corn in the ear.

All this is but typical of human life; the present time with us is the budding time, the future lies mysteriously folded in it.

The world rolls on, let what will be happening to the individuals who occupy it.

The sun rises and sets, seed time and harvests come and go, generations rise and pass away, yet on it rolls—not only the great globe itself; but the life which stirs and hums on its surface. On it rolls, and the vastest tumult that may take place among its inhabitants can no more make itself seen and heard above the general stir of life, than can loftiest Himalaya lift its peak into space above the atmosphere.

On, on it rolls, and the strong arm of the united race could not turn from its course one planetary mote of the myriads that swim in space; no shrill song of joy sent up from a nation or a continent could attain the ear of the eternal silence as she sits throned among the stars.

Ah, is this a true scene? Think ye not that death is less

dreary than life in this view? Such a picture can be sketched only by those who think themselves to be the accidents of fate, not the children of a Father.

Yet can you deny that your life is rolling on—that soon your budding time will be over? What lies folded in it? Momentous question! Will there come the delicate blossom of exquisite tint and delightful odor that is earnest of a rich fruitage? Will the blade be succeeded by the ear, and the ear by the full corn in the ear?

As surely as this great world of ours rolls on, with no hand powerful enough to check its progress save His whose command the stars rolling in the firmament obey, just so surely must our lives roll on in their developments.

Just as the plant is tended and nurtured, just so will be the blossom. Were it not far better that that misshapen rose should have perished e'er it peeped to welcome light, than to have come forth with no mission? So insignificant and deformed that the sparkling dewdrops seemed ashamed to kiss it; so inferior that the weakest sunbeam glided proudly by it. There it remained isolated on the bush, until finally it fell a shattered mass to earth.

How like life! As our Now is trained so will be our Then. Shall we scorn all these golden chances which the mystic hand of the present is lavishing upon us, and by so doing make our future a source of disgust to others and a phantom to self?

Again our Now may be beautiful. It may be as the calm that precedes the hurricane, smooth as the water on the verge of a cataract, and as majestic as the rainbow, that smiling daughter of the storm. Its smiles may be more bewitching than an Italian sun. But alas! how falsely beautiful it may be.

Yet, be it false or true, soon must it unfold. What will be the scene? The blossoms of our spring, the pride of our summer, will soon fade and decay. How soon must we go into a life as into a shadowy scene.

What will our success amount to? If our Now is unjust, we have not succeeded—no.

Then shall we not fight on through dark fortune and through bright with true, brave hearts? It is the right and noble alone who will have victory in this struggle, fight right, and in exact proportion to all your right you will prevail; you die, indeed, but your work lives, very truly lives.

To make the unfolding of your Then a beautiful and peaceful one, make your now a mission; if your mind is thus disposed no part of creation will be indifferent.

In the crowded city and howling wilderness, in the cultivated province and solitary isle, in the flowery lawn and craggy mountain, in the murmur of the rivulet and in the uproar of the ocean, in the radiance of summer and gloom of winter, in the thunder of heaven and in the whisper of the breeze, you will find something true, something that will arouse you from your dreamy meditation.

And if you will make your Now a mission, your Then will fulfil a mission of the greatest usefulness, of the greatest cheer and sublime benefaction.

As the rich ripe fruit of autumn gladdens the husbandman, and brings to him comfort and happiness, so will our lives, ripened with noble womanhood and manhood, add to the gladness and greatness of the world, to the joy and felicity of our fellowman.

“But not today! Then be content, poor heart,
God's plans like lillies pure and white unfold;
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart,
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.”

LEAVING BEHIND AND REACHING BEFORE.

By D. F. Harris, Mt. Ephraim, Md., Irving's Second Orator.

The very idea of leaving behind and reaching before is the stimulus which today incites the human mind, and yet the human mind refuses to forget. “No past is dead for us.” Life's actions write themselves ineffaceably on the marble tablets of the mind.

Hence, to make our yestordays look backward with a smile we must needs fill them with things good and beautiful and true.

The glory of past generations ever looms up before us like a light which grows brighter and brighter, and it is proof, positive and clear, that that which has been performed is only an assurance of that which may be accomplished in the future.

As the eye of man scans the records of vast populations that have passed away, and the empires that have crumbled into ruins, it reads the fate of the present. In our imagination we almost feel as if the cities of men were built on foundations beneath which the earthquake slept, and that we abide in the midst of the same doom which has already swallowed so much of mortal magnificence. Under such emotions we look on all human power as foundationless, and view the proudest nations of the earth as covered with the mass of their desolation.

Ancient greatness is still portrayed so vividly that we oftentimes wonder how our learned men of this, the nineteenth century, would compare with the antique philosopher of Grecian fame. Gaze we upon the works of man? Even there is to be found ample food for admiration. Who is there who will not acknowledge that the Assyrian Empire was once alike the terror and wonder of the world? Who can point out to us with exactness the very spot where Babylon once stood—that city, perhaps, never surpassed for its power and gorgeous magnificence? Who were the builders of the pyramids which have excited so much the astonishment of modern nations? Where is Rome, who sat on her seven hills, the irresistible monarch of the East, the terror of the world? Where are the proud edifices of her glory, the fame of which has reached even to our time in classic vividness? Alas! she, too, has faded away in sins and vices. Time has swept his unsparing scythe over her glories, and shorn this princess of her towering diadems. On the very spot where today our forest stands, we have every reason to believe that generation after generation has stood, has lived, has warred, grown old and passed away; and not only their language, but their very name, has perished, and utter oblivion has closed over the once populous abodes. Wherever the eye is turned, to whatever quarter of the world the attention is directed, there lie the remains of more powerful, more advanced and more highly skilled nations than ourselves. They flourished in earthly beauty for awhile, then came the destroyino flood, with destruction on all sides, and razed to the ground all that man had wrought.

May we, a people bountifully blessed, a people who have purchased liberty by the blood of their forefathers, never see this, our beloved country, crushed under the wheels of Time's chariot, but may she ever increase in happiness, prosperity and intellectual growth.

Who can call to mind the names of our heroes of Revolutionary fame without feeling that theirs was a trying day. The expanse of territory they fought for and won is today the home of many courageous souls; the government they longed for and established was made a government not for a few, but a government “of the people, by the people and for the people.” Let the banner of Freedom float high in the sunlight, and, as it waves, may we read thereon in letters of gold the achievements of America's stalwart sons. True, her exploits, as well as those of other nations, may have been noble, yet there comes a time when we must in measure leave behind and forget.

Past attainments will not suffice for present duties. Past failures, too, must be forgotten, for

New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must onward, still, and upward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

The world needs men who reach before—men of the future. Garfield once said that a man who is not too large for his present place is too small for it. Take a prophet's gaze into the future.

Learn what demands it will make, then adjust your training, your aims, your all to that future that looms up in the distance. Why stand you idle, when everything about you in the great workshop of nature is in constant motion? Nothing is at rest. Even when nature lies hid in night the planets of the dusky depths of the heavens are ever moving onward in their courses. Yes, noble Galileo, thou art right; it does move; yes, the earth moves and the planets move, and the mighty waters move, and the great sweeping tides of air move, and the empires of men move, and the world of thought moves, ever onward and upward to higher facts and bolder theories. The Inquisition may seal thy lips, but they can no more stop the progress of the great truth propounded by Copernicus and demonstrated by thee, than they can stop the revolving earth.

"Truth is mighty and will prevail." Its investigation does not cease with what ancient or modern philosophers and astronomers have discovered, but rather leaves that behind and reaches before, looking through the telescope of nature to something more sublime. Where is the individual who can look out into the world of beauty, thought and action without feeling within his throbbing breast something that urges him to go forward?

Behold the principle of progress in the human mind. Who can compare the modern world, its condition, its arts and its institutions, with the ancient world and doubt this. Behold the diffusion of knowledge. Thousands of public schools, academies and colleges training up the millions in the arts, sciences, literature and political economy of the day. Books upon every subject; public and private libraries for the use of the world; millions of papers published, which go everywhere and search out everybody and every subject. As a result of this let us have noble standard bearers, purer politics and loftier statesmanship. Let the watchword be merit, not money; principle, not party. Let us remember that God is in human events, that this world was thrown out from His hand, and that it is surely moving towards Him. Again, that reflection will soon convince us that there is no going backward, but that the doctrine of progress is as desirable as it is ennobling. Hope?

"Never deem it a shibboleth phrase of the crowd,
Never call it the dream of a rhymer;
The instinct of nature proclaims it aloud—
We are destined for something sublimer."

Who now would go backward? Who would stand still? What are the perils that lie between us and the regions whither the bright inhabitants are inviting us? They are not "worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed." It eclipses the brightness of our midsummer sunlight; it blots out all the stars. It draws us with the cords of a sweet compulsion toward its own fountains, and we willingly leave behind us our dearly cherished earth and go onward to perfection.

THE IMPORTANCE OF A HIGH IDEAL.

By T. M. Johnson, of Curtis Mills, N. C., Webster's Second Orator.

There is a satisfaction with the inevitable, called contentment, which is above rubies. It cannot be valued with money. But the satisfaction of swine lying in the sunshine after wallowing in the mire is ignoble in man. This feeling of worthless ease lowers him to a level with the brute he imitates.

Man, made a little lower than the angels, and in the image of God, should keep himself above the plane of beastly selfishness. His Creator expects him to be a man, the world needs his talents, and both are disappointed with anything less. Does not he who sinks into lazy idleness cheat himself of manhood, swindle his fellow man of service due, and rob God of that which He has committed unto him?

That one's usefulness or worthlessness depends on his ideal of life, together with personal effort, is evident. He grows toward

it as direct as the germ toward the light. True, he may never reach it, but sooner expect a bird to rise above the atmosphere than a boy above his ideal. He will be similar, though perhaps not equal to it. As the ideal, so the man.

Is not a nation an aggregate of individuals? Rome's ideal was conquest. As a result the Roman Eagle wrote the history of the gloating empire with his iron beak dipped in human gore. The ideal of the thirteen colonies was freedom; they stunned the British lion with a blow, and wrested liberty from his paw, while the bird of American liberty, perched on the stars and stripes, still guards the sacred trust. Our ideal now seems to be wealth. We have already developed enough, it is said, "to purchase the Russian and Turkish empires, the kingdoms of Norway and Sweden, Denmark and Italy, together with Australia, South Africa and all South America, lands, mines, cities, palaces, factories, ships, flocks, herds, jewels, moneys, thrones, sceptres, crowns, diadems and all."

Would you have an individual example? Napoleon's ideal warrior takes the enemy by surprise, and swoops down upon it as a hawk upon its prey. The results were, other armies, for a time, crouched and cowered in the presence of his, the monarchs of Europe quaked, and their thrones trembled at his approach. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, standing on the "impregnable rock of Holy Scripture," was the great central pillar on which England's political fabric rested for a quarter of a century. For other examples, contrast the ideal of the men who move the world and of the women who wield its destiny with that of those who fill our houses of correction, our jails and our penitentiaries.

One person strolls through green meadows, dappled with variously tinted flowers, loiters on the mossy banks of winding brooks, wanders into the quiet woodland, losing himself amid nature's almost silent loveliness by listening to the twittering of little warblers as they hop from branch to branch, or by watching the glimmering light of the summer's sun as it shimmers through the flickering foliage of the dense forest. In all this he finds symmetry and wisdom mingled with pleasing melodies, to which his own raptured soul responds in ecstatic joy. But his coarse brother sees nothing in these things to admire, and is vexed because the world is so plain and commonplace.

Early in life everyone finds himself between two open gateways leading into opposite inclosures. The one entrance is lined with roses and arched with dainty vines, which wave invitingly in the gentle breezes. It is made lively by melodies as bewitching as those of the siren songs, and seems to direct one through shady bowers, along refreshing streams, by sparkling lakes and bubbling fountains. It has everything to attract the young and the gay, but beneath and behind these roses are piercing thorns and stinging adders, while farther within are snares and pitfalls and dens of wild beasts and numberless vultures that feed on vitality, morality, and spirituality. The name of this enclosure is Idleness; its crop is Ruin.

The other entrance opens into a field of usefulness, in which is cultivated all that is virtuous, worthy, excellent, grand, noble, or sublime. Whoever enters here is instantly ennobled. Here are found the men who have aroused the latent forces of nature which now drive the buzzing wheels of industry. Here toil those who have opened up fountains of knowledge and well springs of joy at which drink the pressing multitudes as they pass. On the heads of these benefactors even the stern world lays its gruff hand and pronounces a grateful benediction.

Without a high ideal man is not man. It is this that hovers about his morning couch, urging him forth to deeds of nobleness and works of usefulness, while his worthless brother remains for "yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep."

To the fallen this ideal comes as an angel of strength to break the chains that bind him to his passions and appetites that

he may trample these under his feet and thus elevate himself to pluck the golden fruit that hangs beyond the reach of him who has no such ideal. Having placed him on the highway to manhood, it hovers about his path to bear him up when he stumbles, lingers to beckon him from those haunts of vice and dens of human brutes that curse mankind, flits before and above him to keep his gaze upward as he scales the dizzy heights.

Two men traveling among the mountains saw an eagle flying leisurely above those majestic crags, undisturbed and seemingly unconcerned. They saw him in his now rapid flight dart by an outstanding cliff and then rise up higher and higher, and still higher, until he was a mere speck in the blue vault. Through a glass they saw that brave, that strong, that untiring bird fold his now helpless wings and plunge headlong to the ground. On examination they found that he had clutched from the rock a monstrous serpent which had wrapped its stubborn coil about the eagle and destroyed its life.

The young man who starts downward by yielding to his baser nature takes in his own grasp habits that will wrap their crushing coil about his person, fasten their deadly fangs in his flesh, and infuse their poisonous venom into his blood.

During life, sometimes our sky will be clear and calm, the cooling zephyrs will blow about us, our bark will glide gently as a summer's sea, and playful wavelets will ripple against the prow; again we shall hear the muttering thunders, see the lurid lightnings flash, the storm fiend will howl in the air and the tempest will be upon us. We must listen to the wild shrieks and wailing cries of those who are going down around us. Only the bark of him who has a high ideal will poise on the backs of the furious waves until the darting lightnings exhaust their fury, the deafening thunders die away like an echo on the distant air, and the receding cloud hangs itself up as a canvas for nature to paint the beautiful bow in delicate shades and blended colors.

ALUMNI DINNER.

Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock was the time set for the assembling of the Alumni Association to participate in business. At this hour Rev. H. L. Elderdice, the President, called the meeting to order. The Secretary being absent, Carrie Mourer was appointed pro tem. Rev. F. T. Benson and Lizzie Trump and Laura Stalnaker were appointed as a committee to draft suitable resolutions on the deaths of Ida E. Gott, '85, and Thomas B. Ward, '73. The election of officers was declared in order. The new corps is as follows: B. F. Crouse, A. M., '73, president; Mrs. Martha Smith Fenby, '76, vice president; Carrie Mourer, '87, secretary, and Prof. W. R. McDaniel, A. M., '80, treasurer. Prof. L. I. Pollitt, '89, was elected alumni editor, while the writing of the annual song fell to the lot of Flora Wilson, A. M., '80. The Class of '90 was initiated, and at the ringing of the bell at four o'clock all, at the invitation of Dr. Lewis, repaired to the Yingling Gymnasium to do justice to a bounteous banquet. During the meal, and at intervals afterwards, the Westminster Band furnished music from one of the alcoves. Speeches followed—not long after dinner orations, but those spicy, brief and instructive talks that agree with a person's digestion. The retiring President spoke chiefly of the number of the Association who were married, who were in the learned professions; also who were dead, &c. Dr. T. H. Lewis then spoke of the means that had been used to draw the members to its annual meeting, which only in part had been successful. He proposed as a departure that each one of the Alumni send their address to him. They in return would receive no circulars or letters asking for funds, but a newsy pamphlet gratis about the College, containing items of interest to the Alumni. The orator of the evening, Hon. Charles B. Roberts, was then introduced, and spoke on the relations of Alumni Associations to education. Besides noting the progress of Western Maryland, he paid a glowing tribute to its President. The address was scholarly and eloquent, and contained much sound advice and wisdom. At 7.30 p. m. the meeting adjourned.

OUR ALUMNI.

Who and Where are They?

An Address by REV. H. L. ELDERDICE, A. M., B. D., President of the Alumni Association, at the Annual Dinner,
June 18th, 1890.

Western Maryland College, organized in 1867, incorporated 1868, graduated her first class in 1871. This year she sends forth her twentieth class.

Though a quarter of a century has not yet passed since her humble birth, yet she is today the proud mother of no less than two hundred and nineteen loyal children—one hundred and twenty-three fair daughters and ninety-six noble sons.

Around our family table there are fifteen vacant chairs. Six sweet sisters and nine genial brothers shall meet with us in June no more; for their "feet on the hills of life grew weary," and by the way side one by one they fell asleep. Nor would we wake them from their peaceful slumber. Like the little cottage girl who claimed, "we still are seven," so we number our circle, not by the living and the dead, but by the familiar faces we cannot forget and the well known voices that are heard even now.

Of the gentle sex, forty-seven have become powers—behind domestic thrones; seventy-six remain—no less powerful—but their powers are those of resistance; they continue to refuse to accept the coronation wreath, believing it true that, "uneasy rests the head that wears a crown."

Of the eighty-seven masculine hearts that still throb in the land of the living, only thirty-two have sworn allegiance to the scepter of woman; while—mirabile dictu!—fifty-five are content to live, like "the wretch, concentrated all in self;" who, while

"Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust, from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

—Scott, Lay Last Minstrel, Canto Sixth.

The "Cloth" is well represented.

We boast of sixteen 'Reverend Sirs.' Some of these are Metropolitan Bishops; others, though presiding over rural parishes, are no less prominent; one has gone to Japan to establish Missions and found Colleges; and, another, we vote to keep forever upon this hill as guardian of our mother.

The legal fraternity has been enriched by our blood. Six of our number have received the LL. B.; while others, without this title, have risen high in their profession; one has been the State's Attorney of Queen Anne's county; another, of Somerset county; another, is now the Clerk of the Court of Carroll county; another is connected with the North Western and Pacific Railroad; and, another, still, with the U. S. Mint in Denver. (What affinity exists between the coin of a mint and the talent of a lawyer, deponent saith not.)

Public education is indebted to our circle, State appropriations have been paid back with compound interest through the intelligent and efficient teaching of State students.

Many of our number are teaching now. Our first class sent forth two men who are still engaged in the "delightful task" of teaching mental archery.

The Class of '74 claims a man who today honors the State Board of Education; the Class of '75 has two men who are now occupying Presidential and Professorial chairs in our College; the Class of '79 furnished the principal of a certain academy in Anne Arundel county; the Class of '80 has a man in our Alma Mater who is equally at home with Calculus and Calisthenics—both mathematics and muses he sets to music.

Our Doctors are also abroad in the land. Believing that the masses care more for their bodies than for their souls and mind, eleven of our men have turned from our recitation halls to enter the Esculapian School.

We have a farmer or two; and several nonde-scripts.

Nor has the Press been neglected. "The Knickerbocker," of Albany, N. Y., had a man of '82; and the same class is now represented on the Editorial Staff of "The Baltimore American." And two others didn't get there; "the powers that be" decreeing that their light should not be taken from the everlasting hills to be hidden under the shifting sands of a denominational organ.

To tell the virtues and review the deeds of our "sweet girl

graduate," would be to draw aside the sacred veil which hangs between the vulgar public and the sanctity of home.

Tho' our sisters may "blush unseen" by the tumultuous rabble, yet they do not lose their "fragrance on the desert air"—the noisy world may not babble their praises; yet they shall be sung by parents and children, by brothers and sisters, by husbands and lovers until

"The sun grows cold,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold."

But the very walls of this Gymnasium would cry out against me, were I to omit the name of her whose liberal hand has reared this beautiful building.

Anna R. Yingling, your Alma is grateful to you for your generous gift, your fellow-graduates are proud of you, and our College gymnasts—for generations to come—shall arise to call you blessed.

We would forget—for a moment—this festal scene; we would kneel by her bedside; and, if prayers of ours could aught avail, we would check the flow of her life-blood that is ebbing so fast away; but, if the time has come for her to pass beyond the range of human vision, God grant that she may depart in peace, like one "who wraps his cloak around him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

OUR ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

What is the significance of our organization? Why do we meet in annual re-union? What profit shall we have if we sustain our Alumni Association?

There is a threefold value:

- I. That which we derive personally.
- II. That which our alma mater secures.
- III. That which goes out to the world at large.

The personal profit is equaled only by the personal pleasure. The most delightful features of the program are the physical features of human faces. We need to live again those days when you were Joe and I was Bill; to recall the fact that "men are only boys grown tall, hearts don't change much after all;" to enjoy the fellowship of old chums; to rejuvenate our retrospective maturity, and to restore our youthful faith and fervor. The tenderest and truest friendships are those we formed in college days; since then we have learned that when fortune fails friends are few; that life is a struggle for existence; that the world decrees "the survival of the fittest;" and that pessimism is the only true philosophy. We need to awake from this nightmare; to follow some new star of hope; to feel some new inspiration—where shall we go? To the old college hill. Here we learn that time writes no wrinkle on our brow; that the sun still shines in the east; that faith still clings to high ideals and love has been only slumbering.

Better than the "golden beakers of the warm South, crushed from the vineyards of Tuscany," is the old college well. Drinking again from this fountain, which quenched our thirst so many times in student days, we find the true elixir of life—better than the Floridian spring of Ponce de Leon.

Better than money or fame is the warm welcome of early comrades. Longfellow must have been thinking of College reunions when he fervently exclaimed:

"Oh, how good it feels!
The hand of an old friend."

The annual meeting of the A. A. is also helpful to our alma mater. We praise the virtues and rejoice in the prosperity of our mother. Of course we may be partial and extravagant, but this is to be expected, for, as has been said by Geo. W. Curtis, "The orators at the college dinner will naturally wrap themselves in college colors and proudly claim, like the poet for the good Bishop, 'To Berkeley every virtue under heaven.'"

To the Yale alumnus no color like the blue; to the Princetonian none like the orange and black; to the Harvard man none

like the crimson; no color like our color, and no music so sweet as our college yell. So we think and so we say. "It does no harm. It is the lyrical fervor of loyalty. The Englishman who removes his hat and remains uncovered while the band plays "God Save the Queen" is not the snob of St. James' nor the cockney of St. Paul's, but the barons of Runnymede, where America began, and the signal at Trafalgar, "England expects every man to do his duty."

But we owe our alma mater more than praise and rejoicing. It is our duty to see that her future excel her past.

(Yale alumni in Fairfield county, Conn., last winter established a department of music in the university. Already there are 40 students. May not W. Md. C. A. A. endow a chair or rear a memorial building?)

Let every alumnus do his duty, and who knows but our college may one day merge into a university. First "the College of New Jersey," then "Princeton College," and now, under Dr. Patton, "Princeton University."

It is idle for us to hope and plan for great things. The love which an alumnus bears his alma mater may accomplish great results, and this love is not a peculiarity of the alumnus of the influential university and the long established, highly endowed college, but of the youngest and most obscure.

That this is so we have striking evidence in the concluding words of the speech of the most distinguished of our American statesmen when he pleaded the cause of his alma mater before the Supreme Court of the United States in the famous Dartmouth College case. What Daniel Webster then said owes its pathos to the fact that the great orator, at the close of his argument, spoke of the college in which he had spent his early years as one of the weakest and most humble of American educational institutions.

He said: "It is one of the lesser lights in the literary horizon of our country. It is a small college. It is weak. It is a little institution." And then, we are told, his voice choked, and his lips quivered as he stammered, "yet there are those who love it," and, with broken words of tenderness, went on to speak of the trials and privations through which he had himself passed in making his way through D. C., and to compare the love which he felt for the C. with that which he felt for his father, his mother, his brother.

An eye-witness has told us that the effect of this unpremeditated burst of feeling on Chief Justice Marshall, Mr. Justice Washington and other members of the highest and most dignified of our American tribunals, was as striking as it has been ever since on all who have read that famous speech.

Let our love for our Alma Mater be seen not in sentiment alone, but in deeds; and let us at our annual re-unions lay our plans broad and deep.

Should days of danger and darkness come to her in the future, may she feel confident that her foundations are sure!

Germany is safe so long as her brave soldiers sing:

"Dear Fatherland thou needst not fear,
Thy Rhineland Watch stands firmly here."

So may our mother rest secure in her advancing years, in the love and loyalty of her noble sons and daughters.

But the value of college re-unions extends beyond the individual alumnus and his Alma Mater; it reaches the world at large. Geo. W. Curtis has well said:

"By stimulating college feeling and consecrating an evening to public homage to the college, refreshes in the public mind the significance of the college in American life."

"It gives the claims of the intellectual and spiritual a chance to be heard, even in Babylon."

It checks "the modern tendency to exalt material standards and material prosperity."

The material tendency does not spare the college, and would

gladly subdue it. It would mould it, if possible, into a mighty afrit to fetch and carry, to unlock mines, to level wits, to extort the secrets of nature, and to make them serve as the modern philosopher's stone to transmute every substance into gold.

This is the tendency for the college to resist.

It is not to be the slave of the earth, but the minister of heaven.

Its great function is not to impart knowledge, but to stimulate intellectual and moral life.

Its choicest revelation is not that of the useful resources of nature, great and indispensable as that revelation is, but of the spiritual resources of men.

Against the flood tide of commercial materialism that sweeps our land today, the American college must stand as a mountain before an avalanche!

PROPHECY.

The future! "It does not come up from before to meet us, but comes up from behind over our heads."—Rahel. Byron—"The best of prophets of the future is the past." "I have no way of judging of the future but by past."

I predict prosperity.

The time will soon come for our young Hannibal to drop his watchword—"Beyond the Alps lies Italy," for the day is not far distant when his conquering feet shall tread the soil of his ambition.

ALUMNI DAY.

At half-past ten o'clock Wednesday morning everything around the institution stopped operations while President Mace, with the aid of an enormous gavel, called his Class of '90 to order on the auditorium stage. The occasion was "class day," always memorable in college history as the hour when Senior dignity is carefully labeled and put away, and by mutual consent the motto "A little nonsense now and then, &c.," is adopted. Indeed, we regard class day as a most happy offset to the usually solemn and pompous doings of Commencement week. One gets tired of long orations and tedious after-dinner speeches, and yearns for a frolic. And this year the graduating class toed the mark in most humorous and interesting style. Their printed program was in itself a work of art, with its maroon and crushed strawberry border, its elaborate headers, its curious complication of names and its ridiculous footnotes. After President Mace had succeeded in procuring order Secretary Cross called the roll, and he did not confine himself to present members, but went over the entire list of four years. Ward arose and moved that the absent members be excused from attending the exercises. Robey seconded, but Tull offered strenuous opposition. A tie vote resulted, whereupon the President cast the ballot against the motion and fined the absent members fifty dollars apiece. An "Overture" by the class musicians, Ed. White, violin, and Lena Gore, piano, followed. Mace then delivered the address of welcome in an easy, off-hand manner, that put the audience in an excellent humor for the "Record of Proceedings of the Class from Sept. 2nd, '86, to June 18th, '90," read from a paper of enormous size by Secretary Cross. It was well written and finely delivered. The Treasurer's report, by Ed. White, contained many amusing references to dispositions of class funds. Then came the class history, by Harper, really one of the best histories we have ever listened to. The diction was faultless, and the humor of the highest and most effective kind. The gentle yet firm manner in which he led each one up to the sacrifice embodied the quintessence of fun. Anna Thompson's prophecy deserves special praise because it was written in verse. It is hard enough to wright a prophecy in commonplace prose, but when one successfully attempts it in rhyme the effort certainly calls for more than ordinary commendation. Her success was emphatic. The shield was then unveiled and the class annals presented to Prof. McDaniel, who came on the stage as the Faculty represen-

tative. The class ode, printed on a separate card, was sung to the tune of "Maryland, My Maryland," and so terminated a most successful and interesting exercise. Below is given the ode:

CLASS ODE.

Full soon we'll leave these college walls,
To enter life's unending war;
Full soon we'll hear the bugle calls
Resounding loudly from afar.
And as we march into the fight
To prove our prowess and our might,
Eager to battle for the right
May be the class of '90.

Some will be privates in the ranks,
While others yet may have command;
A few receive a nation's thanks
For tested love of native land.
But whether we be high or low,
Prepared and willing on to go,
And do the duty which we know,
May be each one of '90.

Rememb'ring all these years of joy,
Almost devoid of jealous strife,
With little trouble or annoy,—
(The happiest, surely, of our life,)—
To think of leaving old school friends
As each his sep'rate journey wends,—
This thought with sorrow each heart rends
Of our old clas of '90.

But in our parting, this consoles,
That we again these friends shall see;
And though we aim at diff'rent goals,
The parting shall not always be;
But when on earth our race is run,
And when on high our spirit's flown,
May then be heard the words, "Well done"
By reunited '90.

CALISTHENIC EXHIBITION.

The calisthenic exhibition, heretofore held on Saturday evening previous to Baccalaureate Sunday, was postponed this year until Wednesday evening. The change was greatly appreciated by those who came to Westminster for the Commencement, as they cannot usually get here so early as Saturday. This exhibition draws the largest crowd of the whole week, and standing room could not be had in Smith Hall at the evening performance. The exercises of this occasion are always fascinating, and watched with unflagging interest from beginning to end. The handkerchief drill, given by two dozen young ladies, dressed in white and adorned with handkerchiefs and sashes of orange and black, was an entirely original affair, and combined some beautiful movements, groupings and attitudes. An exercise in short wands, by the male Freshman Class, was done excellently. The movements, although simple, were performed in such exact uniformity that they were greatly praised. The next piece was borrowed from the gymnasium—the parallel bars. The feats performed on this piece of apparatus displayed great skill, dexterity, and no little muscle. Those taking part were L. B. Lawler, of Illinois; A. L. Whealton and C. H. Bowden, of Virginia; the Mills brothers and G. J. Parke, of Westminster, and Graham Watson, of Centreville. Following this came club swinging. Western Maryland has a reputation for excellence in this branch of calisthenics, and well was it sustained by the young ladies who went through it at this time. Their most complex twists and circles and intricate changes from one movement to another was done with gracefulness and ease, rendered all the more graceful, it seemed, by the strains of a dreamy, gliding waltz from piano and violin. The same may be said of the club swinging given by a class of young men further on in the program. Long wands, by the male Sophomores, was a fine exercise, as was also the dumb bell drill by the female Freshmen. These movements, though not so new and varied as in some other numbers of the program, attracted great attention, because they were so well done

and evinced such careful training. Vaulting-horse exercises and tumbling were two other items from the gymnasium. The spectators just went into raptures over these fine performances, that were fully equal to those given by athletes of much greater pretensions. Tennis tactics was a beautiful drill by young ladies becomingly dressed in tennis suits of pink flannel. They looked charming, and their marching and fancy turns and exercises were all beautiful. Many pretty pictures were formed, and this was a fine closing piece, as it was perhaps the best. The whole program was under the charge of H. G. Watson, A. B., director of the gymnasium, who was himself trained at the College. Too much weight cannot be given to the importance of the work these exercises represent, either as a matter of attractiveness to students or of benefit in health and gracefulness. Miss Anna Shriver, of Westminster, should be highly complimented for the excellent manner in which she played for every exercise. The position is especially difficult to fill, and but few good players can accompany well; but Miss Anna is phenomenal, and does it to perfection.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

The beautiful hills, valleys and woodlands of Carroll never appeared more resplendent than on this, the most pleasant commencement day that Western Maryland has had for many years. The class being very large the exercises were begun promptly at nine o'clock in order that they might not be prolonged too far into the warmer part of the day. The Class presented an unusually fine appearance, the gentlemen being dressed in the conventional black, while the ladies dresses were "simple in their elegance." Prof. Grist's orchestra of Baltimore, which added so much to the interest and pleasure of commencement last year, was again in attendance and enlivened the occasion with perhaps the finest music ever rendered on commencement day. Prof. Rinehart acted as pianist and played the accompaniments in his own inimitable and graceful style. Following is the programme:

PROGRAM.

| | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| Music—War March from Athalia..... | Mendelssohn |
| Prayer..... | by Rev. J. L. Mills, D. D. |
| Salutatory oration..... | J. M. Tull, Marion. |
| Salutatory essay..... | Source of Literature |
| | Nannie M. Thompson, Centreville. |
| Music—Selection from Die Meistersinger..... | Wagner |
| First essay..... | Farewell to America |
| | Tsune Hirata, Kogoshima, Japan. |
| First oration..... | Responsibility of Citizenship |
| | J. F. Harper, Centreville. |
| Second essay..... | At the Helm |
| | Mary J. Fisher, Denton. |
| Second oration..... | The Starry Heavens |
| | W. M. Cross, Hancock. |
| Music—Sans Souci, Gavotte..... | Czibulka |
| Third essay..... | Storm and Calm |
| | Georgie E. Franklin, Westminster. |
| Third oration..... | The Champion of Justice |
| | W. J. Mace, Church Creek. |
| Fourth essay..... | Beauty is Truth, Truth, Beauty |
| | Adelia Handy, Marion. |
| Fourth oration..... | The Instability of Government |
| | J. E. White, Whiton. |
| Music—Selection from Der Freyschutz..... | Weber |
| Fifth Essay..... | The Folded Leaf |
| | Mary L. Shriver, Westminster. |
| Fifth oration..... | The Lights of Jupiter |
| | K. Robey, Bryantown. |
| Sixth essay..... | The Power of Song |
| | Cerulea E. Dumm, Union Bridge. |
| Sixth oration..... | The Search after Truth |
| | J. S. Mills, Westminster. |
| Seventh essay..... | Natural Scenery |
| | Lena E. Gore, Vienna. |
| Music—"The Mill in the Forest"..... | Eilenberg |
| CONFERRING DEGREES. | |
| Music—Coronation March..... | Meyerbeer |
| Valedictory essay..... | The Defence of Lucknow |
| | Marian E. Money, Leeds. |
| Valedictory oration..... | Three Eras |
| | G. W. Ward, Daisy. |
| Benediction..... | by Rev. F. T. Tagg |

The salutatory on the part of the gentlemen was pronounced in latin while that of the ladies was written in French. Both were well composed and were delivered with a good and distinct accent. The essays and orations were from necessity made shorter on account of the large number to be delivered, but were, without an exception, well written and forcibly delivered. Perhaps if any one more than the others should be mentioned that of Miss Hirata's should be noticed. It was a sincere and pathetic farewell from the heart of one who, bidding adieu to the country she has learned to love, will go to her Oriental home in another clime to sow among her countrymen the seeds of learning and christianity. After the seventh essay was read President Lewis conferred the degrees upon the class and addressed it as follows:

Address to the Class.

My Dear Friends of the Twentieth Graduating Class: You have reached at last the goal of the efforts and hopes of many years. You are about to say good-bye to the associations and labors to which we invited you, and for which we are now about to reward you. Your motto declares that you prefer deeds to words, but I have no doubt you will appreciate a few words from us, as well

as the deed by which we crown you to-day and admit you as members of the noble order of culture. Nay, this deed itself is but words. What we do in bestowing honors upon you here is not done by ribbons or swords or crowns, but by words. We lift the gates of intellectual citizenship and say "Enter." This is our utmost effort. No deed of ours can carry you through these gates. Nor can any man, though he had the strength of Hercules, lift you into the companionship of the great and wise who dwell within those gates. It is you alone who must say, "I am qualified to enter." This may be worth remembering, that the help you will get from men will be mainly the help of words, and that deeds are not transferable.

Will you enter these portals today? Will you consecrate yourselves to the spirit of culture and do the commandments of that master whose disciples you profess to be? If you will not no one can do them for you, and no parchment can verify what your deeds fail to establish. This much only our words mean, that you have earned the right to commence to do the work of a scholar and to make full proof of your ministry. Do this work and no words can deprive you of its imperishable and exalted reward. Do it not, and no words can carry you a single step along its shining pathway. In this sense it is most true, as you have said, that deeds are better than words.

And suffer me to say one thing more, which I would commend to your remembrance. Deeds are better than the rewards of deeds. What you have set before you as the future goal is no doubt bright and attractive today. It invites you by a thousand known charms and by as many more imagined. But no goal was ever yet as rich as the labor in reaching it. The great plan God has for us is work, not pay. The man who works for pay does not work right, and is only less wrong than the man who tries to get pay without work.

I beseech you to believe this, my friends. If you would cover your shield with creeds, you could not write more than you have written if you translate *facta non verba* to mean "I believe in work." There be many in these days who say, who will show us any good? But they are either idlers or gamblers. They mean either a good unworked for, or a good taken from some one else. They are the men who think work is only a means, whereas God himself has made it the great end of our life.

Carry your motto, then, boldly out to its logical conclusion, and may you have strength and patience and success.

You are standing in the shadow of a great change. Are you ready? Are you girded with earnestness? Are you shod with preparation? Above all, my friends, are you shielded and helmeted with that salvation which alone makes life worth living and death undisturbing? Deeds are better than words, my friends, but love is better than all. And to love Him is supreme love.

In the name of our beloved College I bid you, its latest sons and daughters, not good-bye, but good morning. I salute you and welcome you. Come in and rest in our fellowship. We are scattered but not divided. We are separated but not disunited. Ours is the fellowship of kindred minds. Come in and go no more out. You are departing, you say? How much of you is going? Is not your name here, your youth, memory, influence? These are not going. And after many days all of you now going away shall doubtless come again, bringing your sheaves with you. Some of us will be here to greet you and rejoice in counting the sheaves. Till then, God be with you. And God be with you, dear Hirata San, on the way to the land you love better than yourself. Will we ever see you again? Yes, doubtless, here or there you too shall come again, bringing your sheaves with you.

He then announced that the degree of D. D., had been conferred upon Henry C. Cushing, of Washington, D. C., and upon Wm. A. Yingling, of Kansas; and that the degree of A. M. was conferred upon Amon Burgee and Edward Gies.

He also announced that W. J. C. Dulany, of Baltimore, had offered a case of reference books for the new library; that the revered ex-President J. T. Ward had presented a case of Encyclopedias, and that Horace G. Burroughs, of Baltimore, had given \$100 to purchase books.

Miss Money and Mr. Ward then spoke the farewells, and their parting words, noble in sentiment and breathing a spirit of sadness, elicited much applause. And thus closed the most prosperous year's work ever done at Western Maryland. The clock strikes twelve, the sound of the strokes dies away, and the class of eighteen hundred and ninety has been enrolled into the great battle of life. Alma Mater will know its members no more as students, but in the conflict in which they have engaged may they bring honor to her name and achieve victory for themselves.

SALUTATORY, BY J. M. TULL, MARION, MD.

Alius insuper annus praeteriit; alia insuper classis vincula quae eam in statu discipulorum collegii Mariae-terrae occidentalis junxerunt est ruptura. Subsistamus priusquam ex his parietibus qui nos tandiu protexerunt migramus, ut illis quibus debetur obsequium clientelae agnoscamus.

Curatores honorati ac reverendi, vos primum salutamus. Nos juvat hunc honorem nobis esse hoc die qui vere nova futura aperiet. Voluptatem ex hoc capimus maximam quod per vestram tutelam vigilantem academia nostra tanta prosperitate fruitur. Per vestram tutelam totam, incommoda absint, adsint successus.

Deinde te, praeses dilecte, salutamus, ejus infrequenti imperio inaudita felicitas collegii hoc tempore magnopere est attributa. At testimonium quod dicere possumus leve est pro eo quod singulis constat. Te clavem tenente, nullam sollicitudinem

temporis futuri concipere possumus. Collegio Mariae terrae occidentalis de praesidem talem habendo gratulamur.

Professores Praeceptoresque doctissimi, nobis licuit cum vobis tempus breve communicare consuetudoque fuit gratissima. Vos nostri duces fideles fuistis ad hoc locum unde necesse est dissociare.

A vobis adjuti, potuimus discere aliquid cogitatorum factorumque omnis aevi, aliquid arcanorum minorum naturae; potuimus formare superiorem intelligentiam vitae ejusque officiorum et preparare nosmet ad ea agenda. Meritam igitur gratiam memori mente persolvimus. Pro vestra patientia in tarditatem nostri ingenii tolerando, pro vestra indulgentia in judicando nostra vitia vos salutamus. In nomine classis, in nomine muneris nobilis, in nomine omnium qui dignitatem honorent, qui ingenium colant, qui studium severum officii laudent vos saluto.

Condiscipuli, amici, in nomine classis vos saluto. Ex praesentia vestra hodierno die magnam sentimus delectationem.

SALUTATORY BY MISS N. M. THOMPSON, OF CENTREVILLE, MD.

Il n'y a pas de plaisir reel dans la vie, quelque fort, profond, et sincere qu'il soit, qui n'ajoute rien d'une nature plus riche, plus pure, en faisant past. Cette pensee est toujours neure, toujours ancienne; ainsi, les efforts des jours ou nous allous a l'ecole ne sont pas d'un but egoiste; aujourd' hui nous saluons ceux dont les couers bieuveillants nous revelaient, qu'en plaisant aux autres d'une ambition noble, nous nous profitons le plus.

Notre President, qui par precepte et par exemple nous a conduit dans les voies de savoir, soutenues de l'honneur, nous vous saluons.

Notre Faculte, dont l'aide a ete prete dans les difficultes, et qui ont rejoui avec nous dans le succes—nous vous saluons; dans nos combats dans la vie, vous nous avez enseignes a gagner la bataille, et c'est a vous que nous devons les triomphes.

Aux messieurs, les commissaires, nous devons aussi notre salut—aux qui ont aide a preserver le College dans ce degre eleve d'excellence, que l'on trouva necessaire a notre avancement.

Nos amis qui ont temoigne nos efforts, et souvent nos succes, nous vous saluons; nous avons ete souvent recompenses pour nos essais par votre appreciation.

Aussi, nos comrades d'ecole, nous vous saluons; vous avez temoigne tous nostavails, et vous avez partage leur resultat, soit la faute, soit le succes.

Nous venous aujourd' hui, le jour vif, le jour de notre graduation, la culmination de tous nos efforts, saluer ceux qui ont veille notre voie, afin que leur soin tendre soit recompense par notre bonheur.

d aujourd' hud.

VALEDICTORY BY MISS M. E. MONEY, OF LEEDS, MD.

On the brightness of this otherwise happy day comes one cloud to mar our happiness—the sad duty of saying farewell forces itself upon us. Today we are assembled for the last time as a class of Western Maryland College. Soon the pleasant ties which have for several years bound us together will be severed, and each will go forth from the sheltering arms of alma mater to fight the battle of life alone. As our thoughts revert to the day on which we first entered these walls, we are filled with sorrow when we reflect that we will no longer have a right to their protecting care, but will be pushed out and compelled to try our own wings. To our beloved President, who has labored so faithfully for our welfare, we bid an affectionate goodbye, and ask God's blessing on the noble work which he has undertaken. With sadness we part from each and every member of the Faculty, who have so won our hearts by their patient and untiring efforts for our improvement that it is doubly hard to say goodbye; but though a thrill of pain runs through our hearts at thought of parting, the last sad word must be spoken. Classmates, schoolmates, friends, to one and all we bid a sad farewell.

VALEDICTORY BY G. W. WARD, DAISY, MD.

I have not yet quite finished; I have one other duty to perform in this hour of parting—parting with Alma Mater, teachers, classmates. Possibly the most hopeful, surely the saddest hour of one's school life is that in which he pauses for a moment in the exit from a life of pleasant duty free from embarrassing responsibilities and peers with knitted brow into the dim disclosures of an untried activity. It is here we pause, respected Faculty, to say to you that, through the most difficult period of our life journey, we have been conducted by you and we wish in this parting moment to pay you our tribute of gratitude and to wish you larger and even larger success in your work for the youth of this land.

Alma Mater, as thy walls resound to the firm, determined tread of succeeding classes, may the music constantly swell in volume till our grand chorus of myriad footsteps shall announce thy final triumph and place them in the front rank of institutions of learning.

For the trustees who have nursed the infancy of the institution and even now watch with care its development into a strong and vigorous youth we wish continued prosperity in their temporal affairs, continued wisdom in their oversight of the institution.

Classmates, shall I find words adequately to express what my heart—and yours—feels at this moment? During our whole course within these walls we have stood shoulder to shoulder in work and in sport and today our interests are one, each wishing for the other the success which honest effort offers. But call as we may for a continuation of such very pleasant associations.

"Distant voices seem to say,
—It cannot be! They pass away!
Other themes demand thy lay;
Thou art no more a child."

To thee, Alma Mater, to you, respected Faculty, and to each of you, classmates, I pronounce a loving farewell.

LOCALS.

School opens Tuesday, September 16th.

Ansley says Diana was the goddess of war.

Hadley wishes to inform the world that he don't want his moustache to go down to "prosperity."

A tennis tournament was arranged for Monday afternoon of commencement week, but it was prevented by rain.

Who is the strongest young lady in Smith Hall? Why—the ex-Spensive one, who can Wheal(a)ton.

We have it from reliable '90 authority that Mr. H—ley's chosen profession is that of a doctor, and that he will make the "heart" a specialty.

Prof. McDaniel gave a course of lectures on the "History of Mathematics" before the Junior class during the latter part of May. The Senior class was granted the privilege of attending the course at its own request. Prof. McDaniel is original in his methods and wins the success he deserves.

Strange, but nevertheless, true! Every evening before the recital contest, when J—n sought the quiet nooks of Fern Rock to practice his declamation, Miss C. C—ll, at the same time, always sought the same place to give vent to her elocutionary powers. A very convenient arrangement.

H—m, h—m, h—m, ma-a-a-a. This represents the peculiar calf bleat of Dick Ma—r. It is amusing to hear Dick tell how he learned this so well. Long, long years ago, he was driving a cow and calf to market. The cow strenuously objected to leaving home. Finally Ma—r gave up trying to drive her, and placing himself in the wagon with the calf, he uttered the above sounds. The cow was charmed by the melody of his voice and proceeded on her way without giving any further trouble.

The following have been elected to serve as editors on the staff of the MONTHLY during the first term of the next scholastic year: Irving Literary Society, D. F. Harris, Mt. Ephraim, and B. B. James, Baltimore; Webster Literary Society, G. B. Hadley, LaGrange, N. C., and T. M. Johnson, Curtis Mills, N. C. The representatives from the Browning and Philomathean Societies have not yet been elected.

It has been suggested that Dr. Lewis build a grand stand next year under the large tree at the end of Hering Hall, so that the boys may have comfortable seats while gazing upon nature's loveliness.

Bankhages, after pondering for a long time about the society contest, inquired—"Does the equatorial contest take place Tuesday night?"

Lou Wh—n starts about the middle of July for an extended trip to Newark, N. J. His fair hostess, Miss Sp—e, says she will drive all of the mosquitos out of the town while he is there and stretch around it a net which will keep the mosquitos out and Lou in. Beware, Lou, how you get caught in the meshes!

The students of the Primary department held their closing exercises in the auditorium at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, May 31st. The exercises were very interesting and entertaining, and demonstrated the progress that has been made in that department during the year.

First lady student parlor eve: "Well, I'm sure I haven't anything fit to wear." Second lady student: "You can wear my court costume; it will be so appropriate, don't you know." First student: "Oh, there will be enough courting without that."

Miss T. likes to see gentlemen smoking pipes. When asked why, she replied: "Because they are made of Clay."

At 11 o'clock Friday morning, June 13, all the students assembled in chapel to answer to the final roll call for the year. The program declared that the reading of Junior themes was the order of the day, but Dr. Lewis asked for their time in order to make a few remarks. He began his remarks by inviting the school to eat ice cream with him at his house the next evening, and this, of course, put everybody in a good humor. He reviewed the work of the year and gave much good advice for the future. The exercises were closed with the singing of the hymn "God be with you 'till we meet again." At 6 o'clock the next day the students assembled at the President's house, where a very pleasant hour was spent. Later in the evening the students rehearsed for the calisthenic exhibition.

During the severe thunder storm which passed over Westminster Sunday evening, June 22, the Albion Hotel was struck by lightning. It tore some bricks from a chimney, loosed some plastering and passed down into the boiler, escaping with a loud noise from some of the pipes.

And it came to pass in those days when cherries were ripe that "Pud" sallied forth in the small hours of the night to satisfy his enormous appetite with the luscious fruit. One of the Seniors, bent on a little fun, visited the same tree a few minutes later. To "Pud's" vivid imagination this Senior appeared to be the President of the College, and he started to run, followed by the supposed teacher. He succeeded in escaping from his pursuer, and next morning astounded his schoolmates by relating his wonderful escape. Imagine how he felt when he discovered the mistake.

"You just ought to have seen the ponies that I have been making out for tomorrow." These words were uttered by Freshman L—s one night during undergraduate examination to a company composed of two teachers and three students. It is needless to say that L—s thought they were all students, and that the hearty laugh that greeted this confession convinced him that it was time to take his departure.

It is said that Miss L—e C—k is fond of visiting the Union National Bank.

D. F. H. acknowledges that he has it bad.

Of the last names of the eight male members of '90, six consist of one syllable, and two of two syllables. One name has six letters, four have five letters and three have four letters.

About two o'clock Monday morning, June 16th, the inhabitants of Ward Hall were awakened by a noise that sounded like the explosion of a powder magazine, the bombardment of Fort McHenry and the celebration of the fourth of July combined. The whole matter was explained when it was discovered that the occasion was none other than the celebration of the annual jubilee of the Freshman class. The assembly was called to order at 2 o'clock. The object of the meeting was to rejoice over the completion of their studies as Freshmen and to burn Xenophon, the author of the Anabasis, in effigy. The verdict was announced by G. J. Parke, foreman of jury. Judge F. R. Cassell then pronounced the death sentence. Immediately hangman W. E. Harding and his deputies carried out the sentence by suspending the body upon the limb of a tree, and the torch was applied. While Xenophon was suffering his last agonies, C. L. Queen, the orator of the evening, filled the campus with eloquence, the substance of his speech being "Sic semper tyrannis." After the oration the class yell was given as follows:

Aōtos eis turannons, aōtos eis turannous, aōtos eis turannous, rah, ree, '93. The College yell was also given at frequent intervals. The meeting adjourned about 3, a. m.

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| Guards. | Committee. |
| O. D. McKeever, | I. F. Smith. |
| G. Watson, | W. H. Litsinger, |
| D. E. Wilson, | H. P. Grow. |

Through the kindness of Dr. J. W. Hering, we had the pleasure of seeing a copy of the first "Irving Literary Gazette." It was dated Westminster, Md., February, 1868, and stated that five numbers, including the present, cost \$1. It contained an article on Washington Irving by a member of the society, one on Education by B. J., one on Nature by N. A., The Power of Custom, Anonyms, A Word About a New Enterprise, C., and Literature by W. M. C. The Gazette contains four pages. Miss Maggie A. Fowler is editress. The advertisements number three: 1. Smith and McKellip, Attorneys at Law. 2. Reifsnider and Stephan, hardware, and 3. Western Md. College. The paper gives a cut of the College which consisted at that time of the main centre building alone. The Faculty was composed as follows:

J. T. Ward, Principal, Professor of Biblical Literature, Greek and Latin Languages.

J. M. Newson, Professor of English Language and Literature.

Wm. H. Zimmerman, A. M., Professor of Natural Sciences German and French Languages.

Daniel W. Herring, Professor of Mathematics.

F. R. Buell, Professor of Vocal Music.

Miss Susie H. Joyce, Teacher of Instrumental Music.

Miss Maggie A. Fowler, Principal of Preparatory Department.

Mrs. F. R. Buell, Governess.

Mrs. J. M. Newson, Mrs. Wm. H. Zimmerman, Assistants.

The College was under the patronage of the Maryland Annual Conference, and F. R. Buell was Proprietor.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Rev. Thomas O. Crouse, '71, is pastor of the Chatsworth Independent Methodist Church, Baltimore.

B. Franklin Crouse, '73, succeeds the late Dr. Martin as Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county.

Thomas J. Wilson, '77, is a popular auctioneer at Johnsville, Frederick county.

Prof. DeWitt C. Ingle, '78, and Mrs. May Brockett Ingle, '74, now reside at Atlanta, Ga.

Dr. Richard B. Norment, Jr., '76, is a physician in extensive practice at Hampden.

W. M. Lease, '89, has a position in the Baltimore postoffice. He also secured the position of census enumerator for his district.

Edward L. Gies, '82, graduated L. L. B. at the commencement of the Law Department of the National University, held in the New National Theatre, Washington, June 4th. The class, consisting of 35 members, was addressed by Hon. John W. Daniel, of Virginia.

John B. Whaley, '89, is pursuing courses in Hebrew at the summer schools in Philadelphia and New Haven. He will continue at W. T. Seminary and take the degree of B. D. next spring.

Eight of the lady graduates of the College are the wives of ministers of the Gospel.

Twenty-five of the graduates are known to be engaged in teaching.

Rev. J. W. Norris, '83, is pastor of the M. P. Church, Clayton, Del.

Nearly fifty of the graduates of W. M. C. are enjoying the felicities of matrimonial life.

About seventy graduates have the degree of A. M., one D. D., seventeen M. D., one Ph. D., one D. D. S., seven L. L. B. and six B. D.

Twenty of the graduates are ministers of the Gospel, most of them in the M. P. Church, and a few in the M. E. and Congregational Churches.

The largest graduating class was that of '83, the smallest, that of '84.

Seventeen of the lady graduates had Mary as one of their names, and nearly as many had Ann, Anna or Annie.

A conundrum—Why will the coming century be like the present graduating class? Don't all speak at once. Because it will be the Twentieth.

Mrs. Jennie Smith Emmons, '82, of Washington, D. C., will spend the summer traveling in Europe.

Dr. Wm. H. DeFord, '80, has been appointed Surgeon in charge of the Eye and Ear Clinic in the Woman's Hospital and Infirmary in Washington, D. C.

L. Irving Pollitt, '89, who has taught here since last November, has secured a good position in the Chamberlain-Hunt-Academy, Port Gibson, Mississippi. He will teach Latin and German. He expects to start for his new home about September 15th.

QUONDAM STUDENTS.

Our community suffered quite a shock this week, occasioned by the death of Mrs. Joseph Collison. Her illness was short but severe. She leaves a husband and four little children to mourn her loss, besides hosts of friends. Before her marriage, as Miss Mollie McDaniel, she taught the Ferry Neck School and endeared herself both to parents and children. "None named her but to praise." She was buried from her late residence last Tuesday her funeral cortege meeting at Royal Oak that of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mamie McDaniel, and both proceeding thence to Spring Hill Cemetery for interment. The sight was an unusual one and one of peculiar sadness.—*Easton Democrat, May 11, 1890.* Miss Mollie McDaniel was the sister of Prof. W. R. McDaniel, and attended Western Maryland College in '70-'71.

Miss Carrie Meredith, '87-'88 was among the graduates at the late commencement of the State Normal School.

Prof. John A. Crowther, '78-'80, is principal of a Classical Academy in Savannah, Ga.

On Tuesday evening, May 27th, 7.45 o'clock, in Belair M. P. Church, Rev. Bradley W. Kindley, '79-'81, of the Maryland Annual Conference, and Miss Frances Helen Robinson, of Belair, Md., were married by Rev. G. F. Kindley, father of the groom, assisted by Rev. S. H. Hoblitzell.

Rev. Jacob M. Yingling, '70-'72, performed the marriage ceremony for Mr. Jacob L. Stocksdale and Miss Ida F. Caple, at Mount Zion M. P. Church, May 21st. He is pastor of the M. P. Church at Warwick, Md.

Rev. Luther M. Kuhns, '78-'80, is traveling secretary of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Nebraska, and resides in Omaha.

Mr. Paul W. Kuhns, '81-'86, is connected with the First National Bank of Omaha, Neb.

Mr. William Archibald, '73-'76, is a thriving farmer of Kent county, Md.

Mr. Clarence F. Norment, '68-'74, is an enterprising and successful business man in Washington City.

Miss Anna Beall Norment, '68-'77, now of Florida, is a popular contributor to "Our Young People," edited by Rev. J. F. Cowan, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Rev. A. S. Bean, '76-'78, is pastor of M. P. Church, Grove, Md.

Rev. T. E. Coulbourn, '69-'70, is pastor of M. P. Church, Lynchburg, Va.

Rev. E. O. Ewing, '74-'79, is pastor of M. P. Church, Bedford county, Pa.

Rev. W. R. Graham, '69-'72, is pastor of M. P. Church, Chestertown, Md.

Rev. A. A. Harryman, '69-'71, is pastor of M. P. Church, Milton, Delaware.

Rev. W. L. Neepier, '69-'71, is pastor of M. P. Church, Somerset county, Md.

Rev. W. H. Stone, '73-'78, is pastor of M. P. Church, Warrington, Del.

Rev. A. J. Walter, '71-'74, is pastor of M. P. Church, Powellville, Md.

Rev. J. A. Weigan, '70-'73, is a superannuate of the Md. Annual Conference, and resides at Milton, Del.

Rev. William A. Yingling, M. D., of Nonchalanta, Kansas, upon whom the Trustees of Western Maryland College conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity, was among the first students of the College, during the years '67-'69. We congratulate him upon the honor, and rejoice in the ministerial success which has made one of the earliest students of our College worthy of such distinction.

SEMINARY GRADUATES.

Rev. C. R. Blades, '85, is pastor of M. P. Church, Pittsville, Maryland.

Rev. B. W. Kindley, '85, is to preach this year in Kansas.

Rev. George W. Pool, '85, is preaching in Iowa M. P. Conference.

Rev. L. R. Dyott, '86, is pastor of M. P. Church, Newark, New Jersey.

Rev. J. L. Lawlis, '86, is President of M. P. Conference in Texas.

Rev. Elmer Simpson, '86, is pastor of M. P. Church, Marysville, Va.

Rev. L. L. Abright, '87, is M. P. Missionary at Yokahoma, Japan.

Rev. J. D. Corbin, '87, is pastor of M. P. Church, Morgantown, W. Va.

Rev. E. H. Vandyke, '87, is M. P. Missionary in Japan.

Rev. G. W. Haddaway, '88, is pastor of M. P. Church, Waverly, Maryland.

Rev. T. E. Davis, '88, is pastor of M. P. Church, Pittston, Pa.

Rev. James Cody, '89, is pastor of M. P. Church, Miamus Connecticut.

Rev. D. E. Day, '89, is pastor of M. P. Church, Harpers Ferry, W. Va.

Rev. J. H. S. Ewell, '89, is pastor of Mariners M. P. Church, Chrisfield, Md.

Rev. M. E. Grant, '89, is pastor of M. P. Church, South Amboy, N. J.

Rev. G. R. Hodge, '89, is pastor of M. P. Church, Middleway, W. Va.

Rev. W. S. Phillips, '89, is pastor of M. P. Church, Buckeystown, Maryland.

Rev. W. S. Phillips, '89, contributed an interesting account of the organization of Seminary Alumni Association to the Pittsburg "Methodist Recorder," for June 7th.

Rev. G. W. Haddaway, '88, and Miss Amelia Martin were married Thursday evening, June 12th, at Faith Methodist Protestant Church, the groom's charge, in Waverly. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William Strayer, assisted by Rev. J. D. Kinzer.

PERSONALS.

Prof. A. H. Merrill has charge of the school of elocution at the Mont Eagle Summer Assembly, and Prof. W. R. McDaniel has charge of the school of physical culture. Mont Eagle is delightfully situated on the summit of the Cumberland mountains, and is one of the most popular resorts of the South.

Maud C. Mills, '87-'89, of Onancock, Va., spent May 9-10 at the College with some of her former schoolmates.

Prof. Norman, Principal of New Windsor Business College, and a former student of W. M. C., spent May 21 on College hill.

Dr. James Shreeve, '77-'80, of Ellicott City, visited the College May 31.

Dr. C. A. Veasey, '85-'87, spent June 7-8 with friends at the College. He is enjoying a short vacation prior to entering upon his duties at Jefferson College Hospital August 1st.

Rev. J. T. Ward, D. D., F. S. Sc., preached at the M. P. Church, Pipe Creek, on Sunday, June 8, a sermon commemorative of the seventieth year of his age, and fiftieth of his ministerial and educational labors. He was born in Georgetown, D. C., August 21, 1820, and preached his first sermon at Tennallytown, D. C., August 2, 1840. His first sermon at Pipe Creek was preached on the occasion of the National Fast Day, May, 1841, and in December of the same year he preached his first sermon in Westminster. His first educational work was in the Westminster Seminary in 1866, and his Presidency of Western Md. College began September, 1867, and continued until 1886, since which time he has been President of W. T. Seminary.

Miss Lottie Owings, Preceptress at the College, and her mother, will spend the Summer at Ocean Grove.

Y. M. C. A. TOPICS.

Prof. Pollitt kindly consented to conduct our Wednesday

afternoon meeting on June 4th and the last meeting of the year on June 11th was conducted by Prof. McDaniel who chose as his subject "Resisting Temptations". These meetings were both well attended and the interest manifested by those present formed a fitting close to the year of Y. M. C. A. work.

We were glad to have with us during commencement week, Rev. Dr. Wilson, of St. Michaels, Md., and he led our Sunday afternoon meeting on Baccalaureate Sunday.

THE SPIRIT OF GAIN AND THE SPIRIT OF CULTURE.

Baccalaureate Sermon to the Twentieth Graduating Class of Western Maryland College, June 15th, 1890.

BY PRESIDENT LEWIS.

Luke IX, 25.—"For what is a man profited, if he gain the whole world, and lose or forfeit his own self?"

This is the Revised Version of the words translated in the Authorized Version: "For what is a man advantaged, if he gain the whole world, and lose himself or be cast away?" And in Matthew and in Mark we have "his own soul" instead of "his own self." I have chosen these words to convey to you a message upon the Spirit of Gain and the Spirit of Culture. As I have never reaped enough of the fruits of either to entitle me to speak with authority, I shall only attempt to point you to some signs and tendencies by which you may be able to judge and prove for yourselves.

The spirit of gain is the masterful and inexorable spirit of the times whose influence you have yet to test. The spirit of culture has brought you thus far on your way, and, consciously or unconsciously you have been in some degree under its influence. But now the time is at hand for you to learn that there is hostility between these spirits and that no man can serve them both. And I desire earnestly that you may be able to make an enlightened decision upon that great question of the profitableness of the service these two spirits respectively offer you.

Losing one's soul used to be associated with the most dreadful images the mind can conceive. The lake of fire and brimstone, the ceaseless, tormenting flame, the undying worm, were all physical facts and not merely physical illustrations of facts. Under the influence of such awful reflections, losing one's soul, even in prospect, became an overwhelming dread, and salvation an unutterable joy. Men wrestled with the problem until the agony prostrated them and relief, when it came, was too ecstatic to be borne. A generation largely faithless, if not perverse now teaches us that we have been making too horrible a matter of soul peril. There is no hell, only hades; no lake, no fire, no worm, except as figures of speech. Consequently such words as hell, damnation and losing one's soul are thought harsh. Theological controversy is not at all within my present design and I shall not attempt any criticism of the changes here noted. It may suit the fastidious ear better to speak of losing one's self, and it falls in exactly with my present purpose to use it. But if this does not come to the same thing as losing one's soul, we shall find perhaps that "to lose his own self," is what no man will risk for any consideration if he is sure of the result when he begins the experiment. We shall come to this, however, further on.

Another expression generally set down to hyperbole is "to gain the whole world." One could use the expression in various ways and draw from it many useful lessons; but it has been thought out of the question to warn a man with serious literalness against gaining the whole world.

But this same generation so skeptical of spiritual magnitudes seems now set to draw this expression out of the realm of hyperbole into the realm of fact. In all our reviews; in the deliverances of states-

men and political philosophers; in the platforms of great representative bodies, the most serious note is directed against the overwhelming disproportion between the rich, growing richer, and the poor, growing poorer. The accumulation of vast capital in the hands of a few is declared to be the bane of modern civilization and the most trying ordeal awaiting our Republic. The United States debt, that immense sum we read of and do not conceive, could be paid, it is calculated, by five of its citizens. If one of these citizens should ask to have his fortune coined into silver dollars, it would require the mints of this country at their present rate more than eight years to complete the work, and if three citizens should cooperate the joint product would put a belt of silver dollars around the circumference of the earth.

When a celebrated preacher declares that "if things go on at the same ratio as they have for the last twenty years been going on, it will not be very long before there will be no middle class in this country, but all will be princes or paupers," it may sound sensational, but Thomas G. Shearman sums up an elaborate and deliberate article in the Forum, based on personal investigation, with these statements:

"The United States of America are practically owned by less than 250,000 persons, constituting less than one in sixty of its adult male population. Within thirty years the present methods of taxation being continued, the United States of America will be substantially owned by less than 50,000 persons, constituting less than one in five hundred of the adult male population."

I refer to these discussions not to advance any social or political theory, but as the foundation of the exhortation I am here to deliver. I cite them to show that we have in our text two valid, serious statements for consideration, and not merely two figures of speech to expand or apply.

Let us address ourselves then with all seriousness to the matter. The desire for gain is probably a natural desire, and, for that reason, deserves to be considered in itself as innocent. It arouses us from indolence, which is also a natural disposition, and urges us on to new efforts. It appears in one form or other in almost all solicitation to activity, and is certainly one of the most powerful motives to useful and honorable action. God has provided for us only the raw material of life, leaving us to work out our salvation from hunger, cold, disease and opposition of every sort, mainly under the inspiration of this spirit. To have no disposition to get anything is not to be generous, but contemptible. To be rich, therefore, is no more a sin than to be poor. Indeed, there might be circumstances where it would be sinful not to be rich.

I hope you will remember that I start with these observations and I hope I shall remember not to indulge in indiscriminate or frenzied condemnation as I go on. The spirit of gain, like all our natural desires is liable to excess. For this, also, it is no more blameworthy than the rest. But while most of our desires are held in leash by one another; one opposing or counteracting another and so preventing the excess they are all liable to; there seems to be no counter-movement in our natures sufficient to check the spirit of gain. Eating to excess finds a check in enfeebled digestion. The over use of muscular energy elicits the protest from muscles that refuse to respond at all. The absorbed student wakens to find rebellion in the body he has despised. And so it is with most of our powers. When they would be extravagant they find themselves forced to economy by withdrawal of support. But it does not seem to hold good with the spirit of gain. Once started on its course, stimulated by false and foolish notions of happiness and success, it quickly outruns the wants of nature and domineers over the nature it was meant to serve. It cannot be overfed like appetite, nor over-worked like muscular energy, nor enfeebled by concentration like mind. So far from being checked by other motives, it sweeps them all into its mighty

current and makes the whole nature more to its measure. Indolence says, Why this haste and worry! Let us rest. Gain replies: Even so, let us get that we may rest. Honesty whispers, these ways are not easy for my feet and strange voices trouble me on every side. Gain says, These belong to the world, we must get them if would reform them. Generosity expostulates, What right have we to get all? Are we not servants? Must we not also give? Gain answers, Yes, but he who gets most can give most. And so with one answer or another every uprising protest in us is stilled and the spirit of gain dominates the whole.

Another characteristic of this spirit is so familiar that I need only mention it, and that is its constantly expanding capacity. There is nothing which it will not attempt. In its ambition it seeks "the whole world." When a man once sets forth under the inspiration of this spirit he may set a mark saying when I have accumulated so much I will be content, but he cannot be as contented when that is gained as he was when he started. There is no limit to be set to this spirit except the limitations set by our knowledge of what is desirable.

Look abroad now and tell me what are some of the effects of this spirit upon life. Man is a social creature. But gain has in these latter days almost destroyed social enjoyment. In most cases it does this by so absorbing the attention and efforts that no time nor energy is left to the cultivation of social pleasures. But if not, a worse thing happens. Social enjoyment is sought at the same high pressure at which gain is pursued and we have a few months in summer spent in a mad rush or an endless whirl after pleasure. The simpler, inexpensive tastes are frowned down and the pleasures which are at the beck of the million and which are the genuine satisfaction of this social creature are despised because they are cheap. As the amount of money a man gets gauges success, so the amount he spends in living gauges comfort. And because money will buy a house and a horse and even a wife, we imagine it will also buy us a home.

Man is also an intellectual creature. What does the spirit of gain do with this part of man? It uses it to count with.

Everything beyond this is declared unpractical, and, of course, useless therefore. Schools and colleges are not destroyed nor despised by the spirit of gain. But they are conquered. In obedience to the demands of this spirit, studies are set aside and studies are introduced on the purely commercial basis. Education is worth what it will bring; that is, what it will help its possessor to get. If a curriculum promises no immediate commercial dividends it is blacklisted. It is demanded that colleges stop making men and women and spend their energies in making money getters. Charles Dudley Warner calls attention to the notable falling off of interest in intellectual matters among men by reason of the money making mania now prevalent. "Never before," he says, "were there such business men as this generation can show; but is man leaving the intellectual province to women? In the large cities the women's clubs, pursuing literature, art, languages, botany, history, geography, geology, mythology, are innumerable. What are the young men doing meantime? How are they preparing to meet socially these young ladies who are cultivating their minds? Man is a noble creation, and he has fine and sturdy qualities which command the admiration of the other sex; but how will it be when that sex, by reason of superior acquirements, is able to look down upon him intellectually?" The same queries arise when we turn to the church. I heard a preacher say once in reply to the sneer that churches nowadays were made up of women, that there was one institution at least where men were in an overwhelming majority, and that was the penitentiary. Where are the men out of the penitentiary, however, who do not attend the church, nor make prayers, long or short, at the social means of grace, nor attend to business at the so-called male members meeting, nor visit the sick, nor serve on committees for church enterprises? They are making money, and where their treasure

is there is their heart also. Does not every pastor mourn today that for all purposes of co-operative endeavor to save the world the great majority of men in the churches count for nothing? Would not nine-tenths of our churches close today if their operation depended solely on the labor of their male members? Men talk of this fact as indicating a falling off in the pulpit, and say the church must adjust itself to the times. But will any adjustment meet the real trouble short of submitting the church to the spirit of gain? Can anyone believe you could keep men out of churches any more than you can keep them out of Congress, if it paid to go there? Here is the method to "reach the masses." Make the churches the sanctuaries of the spirit of gain.

But little time is left, and, I trust but little is needed to draw from these observations our formal conclusion. We are losing, under the domination of the spirit of gain, not simply this or that enjoyment, not only opportunities and privileges which of right belong to us, not indeed merely an uncertain amount and degree of indefinite happiness in some remote future; we are losing our very selves. Our living and free personality is being absorbed and forfeited to a tyrant and usurper. I cry out therefore as one who hopes in some small way to help on a rescue, "To your tents, O Israel!" Let us choose this day whom we will serve.

Another spirit is seeking our suffrages; is waiting upon us in the openings of the gates, in the chief places of concourse; is crying to us today, "How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity?" This is the Spirit of Culture. But do not think you shall find her only within College walls, nor by reading, nor dwelling solely in palaces, nor bought with money, nor waiting on ease. Do not heed those so called apostles of culture who tell you she is limited to certain latitudes or comes forth at the pronouncement of certain magic words. And when men shall say unto you, lo, here, or lo, there, believe it not; for, behold, the spirit of culture is within you. It is the spirit of cultivating one's self, making the very best of one's self. It is the spirit that teaches us first of all to be, and afterwards to do and to get. It is, finally, saving by cultivating one's self.

And the text solemnly tell us we must either be about this or else be gradually renouncing and absorbing ourselves. May I not plead for your allegiance to this Spirit, my young friends? You have begun well. At the shrine of culture you have paid your earliest devotions. You have been in an atmosphere where you have been daily invited to examine and test and learn the use of your powers and capacities. So far as you have profited by your opportunities you have been cultivating the virgin soil of your natures. "Having begun in the spirit, will ye be made perfect in the flesh?" O heed not the clamorous voices that presently will fill your ears urging you to abandon the service of the Spirit of Culture! Ask not only what you will get for submission to the spirit of gain, but ask also what you shall pay for it. And be assured that the price is nothing less than your own self.

Hear now in conclusion, a parable from Ruskin:

"My friends, do you remember that old Scythian custom, when the head of a house died? How he was dressed in his finest dress, and set in his chariot, and carried about to his friends' houses; and each of them placed him at his table's head, and all feasted in his presence? Suppose it were offered to you, in plain words, as it is offered to you in dire facts, that you should gain this Scythian honor, gradually, while you yet thought yourself alive. Suppose the offer were this: you shall die slowly, your blood shall daily grow cold, your flesh petrify, your heart beat at last only as a rusted group of iron valves.

Your life shall fade from you, and sink through the earth into the ice of Caina; but day by day, your body shall be dressed more gaily, and set in higher chariots, and have more orders on its breast-crowns on its head, if you will. Men shall bow before it, stare and shout around it, crowd after it up and

down the streets; build palaces for it, feast with it at their tables, heads all the night long; your soul shall stay enough within it to know what they do, and feel the weight of the golden dress on its shoulders, and the furrow of the crown edge on the scull; no more, Would you take the offer, verbally made by the death-angel? Would the meanest among us take it, think you? Yet practically and verily we grasp at it, every one of us, in a measure; many of us grasp at it in its fulness of horror. Every man accepts it, who desires to advance in life without knowing what life is; who means only that he is to get more horses, and more footmen, and more fortune, and more public honor, and—not more personal soul. He only is advancing in life, whose heart is getting softer, whose blood warmer, whose brain quicker, whose spirit is entering into living peace. And the men who have this life in them are the true lords or kings of the earth—they, and they only."

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: "The thief cometh not but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy. I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly." What shall we say, then, to these things? Are we seeking life or booty? Are we to dedicate our powers to the work of the thief? To him who will keep us on the rack and strain of perpetual acquisition and accumulation, and then when our powers are palsied thrust us out into desolation and darkness and utter loneliness? Will we be so blind, will we be so weak as to yield to this? God forbid! Nay, I might even appeal to mere love of self, and say, selfishness forbid! Let us seek life, abundant life. Life that springs up in us by the grace of Him who tasteth death for every man, and that goes on expanding and growing richer and more beautiful and more beneficent, until it touches the shoreless sea of life everlasting.

FAREWELL TO AMERICA, BY MISS TSUNE HIRATA, OF KOGOSHIAH, JAPAN.

The opening of the ports of the Empire of Japan to the remainder of the civilized world occurred in 1854. It was achieved principally through the efforts of Americans, who sent a fleet into the calm waters of the Bay of Yedo to awaken my countrymen from the sleep of centuries. Since then Japan has been open to foreign intercourse and consequent improvements. All these have been attributed to America and even the peasantry think it beyond all other countries.

It was singularly fortunate that Japan undertook this remarkable step at the same time that the heart of the Protestant World had begun to feel sympathy toward far off and unknown races. And they volunteered to send Dr. Heppon from America to my heathen fatherland.

Just ten years ago today a young man was graduated from this college and with a noble purpose left this grand continent behind him. He crossed the broad Pacific to the country where the light of civilization was just gathering to tell the old, old story to the people hungering and thirsting for it and to whom it was very new and strange. Two weeks after his arrival he was solicited to baptize a heathen girl. Under his influence a desire kindled in her heart to tell the blessed tidings to her benighted friends, and for that purpose she was induced to come to America for an education. Her friends were all opposed to her coming alone and advised her to wait until some of her friends could come with her; but she had no fear in coming to a christian country. She knew well neither the language nor any of the customs of the people though, she felt if they were willing, yes, more than willing with heart felt joy to send their dearest friends to a strange country, she must be safe among them.

After embarking, I was seventeen days on the bosom of the deep before I heard the announcement that the port was reached, and my joy was unspeakable as I spontaneously cried "O America." I shall never forget the 2nd of August, four years ago when I first

stepped on this continent. What a change it was to me none of you can realize.

I have not beheld an idol nor a temple since I left my home where so many of them are on every side of me. You can not imagine how peculiar it was to see different colored eyes and hair, where I had always seen only the one color. Then the style of greeting friends, I did not like at all; where I was accustomed to make profound bows, you all shook hands and tipped your hats. I was compelled to learn all these manners and customs that are so natural to you, step by step, like a child learns to walk; I stumbled over many things and would have given up in despair often if I had not thought of the joy to come.

One thing that surprised me most was that in a country where you have all the advantages of christianity and send out missionaries; so many of the people do not consider their privileges and remain wrapped up in sins. I expected to see wonders but I saw nothing more wondrous than this. This was the wonder of all wonders.

Again under the republican form of government I was astonished to see so much independence among single individuals. In my own land we always had monarchy and were all submissive. But now we are commencing a form of government very similar to yours, for which I am thankful.

In the way of education, I was very happy to discover that we have advanced almost as high as this country. We have superior colleges in which youths and maidens receive liberal educations which was at first adapted from this country.

Beyond the many benefits conferred on my country what unspeakable advantages this country has rendered to me. It shall be a green spot in my memory as long as I live. How patiently you have all striven to aid me and borne with my shortcomings. The lessons both mentally and morally received here in America could never have been learned from the pages of books. Ah yes dear instructors, four years have you been striving to inculcate christian intelligence to the lone foreign girl. I trust your efforts may not have been in vain, as I hope to be the feeble instrument of scattering some—some did I say? may it be many of the precious seeds, that you have sown. To you it is my painful duty to say farewell.

Although I am happy to get back to my beloved country, the parting from here will be very sad to me. I can scarcely comprehend that I must so soon part from you, perhaps, never again to meet many of you in this world.

And now friends, it is human to wish to be remembered. Where shall I carve my name? May I hope it has been traced on some of your hearts, so that you will breathe a prayer in years to come for one who has portrayed on her mind the many attentions and instructions.

Oh, America, I shall miss the shadow of many a sturdy and supporting oak; but there is the mighty arm ever supporting those who lean, and may we all learn to lean heavily on that ready and protecting arm, and now at last I must force myself to say the word so full of meaning "Good-bye."

THE DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.

H. G. Watson, A. B., Director.

Previous to the present collegiate year, this department of the college has labored under considerable disadvantages. The absence of a suitable building for gymnastic purposes made the attempts to develop this department nearly futile. The calisthenic exercises, however, which were given under the charge of Prof. McDaniel, did much towards the development of the students and much towards making the exhibition of this department one of the most interesting features of commencement week.

At present the department has a well equipped gymnasium which was presented by Miss Anna R. Yingling, of the class of '71.

The apparatus consists of eight sets of chest-weights, swinging, horizontal and vertical ladders, horizontal and parallel bars, vaulting horse, swinging and travelling rings, vertical bars, climbing pole, intercostal, quarter-circle, rowing machine, jumping board and the necessary mattresses.

The department was opened by a gymnastic exhibition given by Prof. C. F. E. Schulz and his assistants, of the Y. M. C. A., of Baltimore. The purport of this exhibition was to show the students and visitors what could be done in a gymnasium. The faculty decided to make the course compulsory, so exercises were begun regularly the first term. The young men had three hours per week compulsory and three voluntary. The young ladies three, compulsory. The students were divided into classes and leaders appointed to direct them.

The measurements of the young men over sixteen years of age were taken and recorded on the gymnasium cards; after comparing the measurements with those of the ideal man, the card was given to the student showing him his physical defects and how they could be remedied.

The first exhibition of the department was given in the Yingling Gymnasium, April 4th, 8 p. m. This was a gymnastic exhibition, and consisted of marching, combined with free gymnastics, exercises on the parallel bars, horse, horizontal bar, developing appliances, ladders, tug of war, cock fight and tumbling.

The purpose of this exhibition was to show the improvement the young men had made in such a short time. The classes in calisthenics have given several exhibitions comprising dumbbell exercises, club swinging, long and short wands and handkerchief drill. These exercises were given on Friday afternoons in the auditorium, at the recitals of the collegiate classes.

The costume of the young men consists of full tights, full arm shirt, and a pair of trunks made full. The color is dark blue.

The final exhibition was given on Wednesday evening of commencement week, including both calisthenic and gymnastic classes.

LINES

Suggested by the Sudden Death of Our Little Friend,
James Levine Billingslea.

BY DR. WARD.

'Mid Church and College festive days,
While many young hearts beat with joy,
A shadow fell across our ways—
For death had claimed a lovely boy.

A lovely boy, and to all dear,
In Church and College circles, too;
But in his own Home-circle, near,
Loved with the tenderest loved, most true.

So, 'mid the festive days, our tears
Are falling, for the hearts bereaved,
And unto God our fervent prayers
Ascend, that hearts may be relieved.

God takes His loved, to that sweet home
Prepared for them beyond the skies,
And, though no more to us they come,
We, through His grace, to them may rise.

Our brightest, purest joys on earth,
With clouds of sorrow are o'er-cast;
But higher joys, of endless worth,
Reserved in heaven, we'll know at last.

We'll meet the angel boy ere long—
Earth scenes exchanged for those of heaven,—
And join in the immortal song
To Him who hath salvation given.

Sunday afternoon, June 15th, 1890.

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Western Maryland College Monthly.

VOL. 4.

WESTMINSTER, MD., OCTOBER, 1890.

NO. 1.

Western Maryland College Monthly.

PUBLISHED BY THE BROWNING, PHILOMATHEAN,
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Business Manager.....GEO. B. HADLEY, '91.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

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Entered at the Postoffice, Westminster, Md., as Second Class Matter.

To assume the management of a paper is by no means a trivial undertaking. A college journal, particularly, presents some peculiar features which render its successful publication a matter of considerable tact. In the first place it must be of both local and general interest. It will never do to seek to interest its student subscribers to the exclusion of matter that would be acceptable to the alumni and other subscribers away from the college walls.

The local column is the department around which the interest of the students is chiefly centered. Consequently the editors are subjected to a strong pressure in that direction. They see with what avidity the locals are perused, how each one, anxiously or eagerly, as the case may be, glances down the column to see whether there is any reference to him or her, and it requires considerable firmness to ruthlessly weed out all locals not up to the standard in point of merit and to reduce the department to whatever space may be fairly considered to belong to it.

While prolixity is the snare of the local editor, he who conducts the departments devoted to notices of former students has just the opposite difficulty to contend with. These departments are among the most important of a college paper. They are the departments of special interest to the alumni and quondam students, and in many cases, constitute the only medium of communication between those who once sustained to each other that peculiar and delightful relation of fellow students. But, as has been intimated, it is difficult to obtain sufficient matter to give these columns the general and representative character which should attach to them. And, however industrious the editor may be, this difficulty will continue to exist until those for whom the departments are sustained interest themselves sufficiently to send to the editor notices of themselves or others. As will be seen elsewhere, Mr. J. Irving Pollitt, '89, has been elected by the alumni association as its editor, and will receive contributions for that department of this paper.

Another difficulty with which an editor has to cope is to

obtain a variety of miscellaneous articles. The larger number of students feel disinclined to avail themselves of the benefits which writing articles for a paper offer them. So that this work devolves on a willing few, making it impossible to obtain that freshness and variety of thought and style which would be secured if there were a larger number of contributors. This, also, is a feature of the paper which would be greatly improved if the students would contribute occasional articles.

Perhaps the one upon whom devolves the greatest responsibility is the business manager. It is he who must solicit advertisements and bear patiently all the petty complainings of advertisers; to say nothing of the difficulty of giving the "ads." the position in the columns desired by their inserters. He also has to solicit subscriptions, collect bills, and see to it that the paper is issued at the regular time and—what is important and sometimes very difficult—that the money is on hand to pay for it.

With this issue the new staff enters upon its duties, fully realizing that the sweetness of being an editor is mingled with the bitterness of being a servant, and that faithfully to subserve the interests they represent they must labor unremittingly and with little thanks.

After a vacation of about three months, most of the old students, with a large number of new ones, have returned to W. M. C. All, we are sure, have spent a pleasant summer, and have come back with renewed energies, and feel ready to work harder than ever before. We are here to work, and why not make the very best use of our opportunities. Of course there are periods for recitation, and a good motto for us would be: "Work when you work, and play when you play." And again, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," whether it is play or work.

This Collegiate year opened with a greater number of students than the year previous, and new ones are coming in every day. There are enrolled, at present, 210, of which number 128 are boarders.

The Faculty has every reason to believe that the number of students will continue to increase each year, until dear old W. M. C. shall be the largest College in Maryland. You, Methodist Protestants of North Carolina, and the South generally, who may chance to read this, send your sons and daughters to W. M. C., be loyal to your own church institutions. You could not send them to a more thorough college, nor to any place where better care would be taken of them, nor to a more healthy locality. We, as the first Editorial Staff of this year, have begun our work and expect to do the best in our power to make the paper what it should be, so as to cast no reflections on the respective Societies, of which we are the representatives.

You who are interested in, and in sympathy with the College, should, especially, have this paper in your homes; for, in it you will get a full account of everything that is taking place here.

We hope to make the MONTHLY more interesting to the Alumni during the ensuing year than it has proven in the past. Owing to the peculiar duties of the student not much time is at his disposal to devote to journalistic work, and for this reason our paper has in the past dealt with current events at the college and given but little news in its columns, of graduates of the institution. Moreover the Alumni has always been slow in rendering us the aid necessary in getting up and publishing facts respecting its members. Some one has been needed to give special time and attention to this work. The Association at its annual meeting last June saw the importance of this and elected Mr. L. Irving Pollitt, '89, to serve for one year as editor of the Alumni Association. Mr. Pollitt will therefore prepare the Alumni notes for the MONTHLY during this year and will endeavor to make them as interesting as possible. About a column of Alumni news will be published in each issue and the name of every Alumnus and Alumna will appear in this column during the year. For variety some issues will contain information respecting all the members of some special classes. An effort will be made by the editor of this department to obtain the correct address of every graduate of the college, and these may perhaps be published in some issue during the year. The MONTHLY should be a medium of information between every one who has ever been a student at Western Maryland, and we hope this will be the result of this new departure of the Alumni Association. We wish every former student would subscribe to our paper, for this increased patronage would enable us to set apart more space to news respecting them, the past could be blended, as it were, with the present, and Alma Mater would not be forgotten, as it sometimes seems she has almost been, by those who were once her students, and in whose hands, more than in any other, reposes her future.

The public would as soon think of seeing a book without a preface as of seeing the first issue of a school journal by a new staff without an introduction of the new staff to the readers. We will not wholly ignore this custom.

It is not our purpose to lift high our caps, scrape the ground, and with a semi-demoniac smile, bow our faces to the dust, all of which says to an intelligent person, "We feign politeness therefore respect and patronize us." Nor is it our purpose to wear silk hats and broadcloth coats, twirl gold headed canes and with an air of self-importance hold our heads above other people as if to say, "We don't care whether you do or not."

We solicit patronage, invite friendly criticism, and expect judgment as to the merits of the MONTHLY. We ask no undue sympathy; but as is evident even to a casual observer, a school journal is edited under peculiar disadvantages. Instead of being the work of the editors, it is additional work, hence it is impossible to give the time and effort to the paper they desire to give.

We have no promises to make as to what the MONTHLY shall be under the present management. We promise only to do our best, and leave it with the readers to decide whether we have succeeded or not. If it equals the expectations of its readers, the editors will be gratified; if it should surpass the expectation, they will be delighted. They cannot hope, however, for it to do the latter, since they labor under the same disadvantages under which

their predecessors labored with no additional advantages. Without further remarks we submit our first effort.

That Freshman has a sensible view of things who remarked, "It is not the money so much as the time that a student should value while in College." If one loses money, he may get other money in its stead; if one loses time, he never gets other time in its stead. One has all his life to get money, but only about four years to get a collegiate education.

Besides, one may have a fortune left him by his friends or relatives, but he never has wisdom or knowledge left him as a legacy. Education is one thing that even the wealthy do not buy with money. The parent may pay for the opportunity for the boy, but the boy must improve it for himself. It is especially true of education, that those who do not work cannot possess.

We will have to crave the indulgence of our readers for some of the regular departments which, in this issue, are more abbreviated than we design them to be. This is owing to the fact that we had but a few days, after the organization of the staff, in which to obtain our matter before going to press.

The new rule adopted by the Faculty, prohibiting smoking on the premises, is one which should be strictly enforced, both for the comfort of those to whom the practice is objectionable, and for the reason that the practice of throwing about in the halls lighted cigar stubs and matches is a dangerous one.

Y. W. C. A.

The future of the Y. W. C. A. is encouraging. It is stronger in numbers than it has been before in the history of the Association, and we trust and believe it will prove stronger spiritually. We have a great many whole souled, earnest, Christian girls, and we expect, with the aid of our Heavenly Father, to use the means given us for the development of the Christian graces, and also to lead into the fold of Christ those who have not as yet accepted Him as the Shepherd of their souls. We, the daughters of the most high King, are banded together in a Young Woman's Christian Association for the advancement of His cause in Western Maryland College.

We have our prayer meeting regularly every Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and it has been very well attended.

With the co-operation of the Associations, and the assistance of the President of the College, we have a very nice and comfortable room fitted up for the exclusive use of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. This room, being used only for Christian work, will be of great benefit to us. We hope some kind friend, and not at any very distant day, will cause to be erected on the campus an Association building. Our prayer meetings are conducted entirely by the girls, who faithfully perform the duties assigned to them. Friends, pray for our success during this collegiate year.

Y. M. C. A. ITEMS.

With the beginning of this school year the Y. M. C. Association has opened up with renewed vigor.

The members of the reception committee were very active in acquainting the new boys with the workings of the Association, also in making them feel that the Y. M. C. A. is deeply interested in their welfare both social and spiritual.

On the evening of Sept. 20th, all the boys and most of the members of the faculty were assembled in Smith Hall where was tendered the annual welcome by the reception committee. The program was indeed a success. Dr. Lewis showed up the many advantages offered by the Association, assuring the new boys that they would find the most helpful associates in its ranks. We were then favored with a reading, "Work," from Mr. Fooks; a recitation, "Jenkins' Sermon," from L. N. Whealton. The President of the Association closed the literary part with remarks of welcome to the new boys. Mr. Stone acted as organist and added much interest to the occasion by rendering a beautiful vocal solo. The remainder of the program consisted in a feast of ice cream and bananas, and a season of social enjoyment.

President Lewis has shown his hearty appreciation of the work of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., by fitting up a beautiful and convenient room to be used by them alone. Last year he proposed to give \$50 if the Associations would raise the same. They raised more than that and he nearly doubled it. We are proud of so nice a room. We appreciate such encouragement from the faculty.

From a human standpoint, the Y. M. C. A. is about ready for action. The various committees have been appointed and every boy knows the work required of him for the official term. We have many reasons to be encouraged; three of our boys attended the Northfield School, and we expect to be profited by the many lessons and the inspiration they received there. Many have joined both as active and as associate members; besides, we have a new room that we call our own.

The enquiry in many hearts is, "Will we have a successful year?" If we thoroughly consecrate ourselves we shall realize an affirmative answer; if not, however well organized we may be, before the year is half out the enquiries will be, Why so cold? Why can't we have a revival? We have lots of good talks and the singing is lively. It is so strange that we can't reach the boys." We shall realize the truth of those words of Jesus, "Without me ye can do nothing." Let us gird on the whole armor of God and "commend ourselves by pureness, by knowledge, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned, by the word of truth, by the power of God.

The new Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. room which has been fitted up at a considerable expense to the two Associations and the College, was opened with appropriate exercises last Tuesday. The program was as follows:

DOXOLOGY.

Prayer Dr. Lewis

CHORUS.

Address President Johnson

Vocal Selection.....

Address..... Dr. Ward

Singing—Coronation ..

BENEDICTION.

'91 AT PENMAR.

On Saturday morning, Sept. 20, the members of the noble class of '91 seemingly rejuvenated by the crisp morning air, the bright day and the beautiful foliage changing to various hues by the waning Autumn, laid aside some of their well known exclusiveness and after giving the matter careful consideration, consented at the earnest wish of the Western Maryland Railroad to favor them with their presence at Penmar.

Preparations were immediately made for departure, and that gallant body of men with overcoat and cane as their only defense went forth to cope with any thing up to a bear. The plan being arranged that if the bear should get the upper hand we were to run

round and round the mountain, one of the company having remembered reading somewhere that a bear in running round a hill always went down the hill because his hind legs were longer than his front ones.

Be it known that the author of that brilliant plan was from the low, barren, sandy wilds of St. Mary's county, and that such surprisingly extraordinary productions are common occurrences there as that is their native home the soil there being especially favorable to such legendary products.

Truly it was a touching sight to see the people of the community rush to doors and windows, the housewives lean on their brooms as they gazed in silent admiration at that noble body of incipient statesmen, and paid a silent tribute of praise to the greatness of their intellects and the commanding presence of their corporosities.

Arriving at the station they were not able to secure a special car, but they finally consented to go up on the regular train on condition that a car would stop at Westminster especially for them on the return. Soon the train rolled in, the locomotive puffing and snorting as if fully conscious of the great honors and the terrible responsibility which would fall to its happy lot for the next hour. The Seniors ascended the steps, while the conductor and brakeman frantically waved the people back, and with habitual exclusiveness occupied a car which only a few were allowed to enter.

It is needless to speak of the looks and whispered words of admiration which greeted them on all sides.

A well known artist from California, whose name we withhold, entered into conversation with them with the object, as is supposed, of fixing their images in his mind as they had not the time for a sitting, and the civilized world may now cherish the hope of soon having one of the most extraordinary paintings on record exhibited at Chicago in 93 entitled, "Happy Combinations of Nature and Art."

We will only mention the Horse Shoe Bend, the bridges, gorges, etc., which are seen and described by every tourist, but we feel called upon to say something of the noted Monocacy river. Noted for having somewhere along its banks a railroad four miles long, erected a few days ago and manufactured at home. This railroad, gentle reader is somewhere around Catocin, where the smoke of the revolutionary war seems hardly to have cleared away and where a special gloom seems to have settled upon it at the departure of its principal citizen to join our ranks.

On arriving at Penmar the whole party went to Pennsylvania and got straddle of the Mason & Dixon line after which they all began a warfare against chickens, chestnuts and acorns, bringing back quite a number of the latter as keepsakes.

After surveying Pennsylvania, the noble company went back to Maryland and walked up to the dancing pavilion, but as the orchestra stopped playing to look at them, they, being of a modest disposition, immediately adjourned to the diningroom. There the party regaled itself with what was supposed to be a fifty cent dinner, but on considering the toothpicks which they laid by for further needs the dinner is thought to have cost about forty-five cents, (to the dining room authorities of course). The company does not advise visitors to patronize that dining room as the waiters are very weak minded and impolite. As some members of the company were respectfully asking for more, the waiter cried "hold on! hold on! I can't remember all that," and again when a few dishes were passed to him to be refilled he with wide open eyes, and a sort of general astonishment pervading his whole system said "What! want all them filled up again?!!" The whole company was so filled with choler, potatoes and chicken that not one condescended to ask for a second ice cream.

On leaving the dining room several hundred men drivers of vehicles immediately pointed one hand at them and the other at

some one of the many teams there and all began to yell in chorus. The august body finally gathered from their eager cries that the men had heard of the intended visit and had sent all over the country for teams to contest for the honor of driving them to the various places of interest. As it was extremely difficult to decide upon whom to confer the honor, the crafty member from the Monumental City hinted in a very sonorous, penetrating and musical voice that they would go with the man who paid them a quarter.

One driver immediately offered the required quarter. Thereupon, they all, with the utmost dignity imaginable, piled in. As the team started off they all lifted up their voices and gave vent to their college yell and, leaving the bystanders paralyzed, in open mouthed rapture, they rolled away.

The first place which they visit was High Rock, and as their team stopped there, they again electrified the natives with their college yell. Ascending the observatory they haggled with the opera glass boy, jewing him from thirty cents down to ten, and all thereupon, took careful survey of the beautiful Cumberland valley. The company then adjourned to the photographer's and after making him run over the prices of all the pictures he had ever taken or ever expected to take decided they would wait till a more favorable time. So leaving the worthy gentlemen in a slightly dazed and bewildered condition the company again entered the carriage and with a final salute started on their momentous journey to Ragged Edge.

In this age of great men it was astonishing and extremely gratifying, to the lesser visitors, to witness the respect which is still shown to such men as compose the renowned class of '91, even in this age with all its leveling doctrines. They were observed with smiling interest and open admiration by the occupant of all the carriages, and it might not be considered amiss if the narrator through modesty should neglect to say that the greater number of these occupants were ladies. And, as that noble body was attended around the mountain by the aforesaid vehicles, they sang in sweet and dulcet strains "songs of love and song of longing." It is needless to describe the well known places of interest that were visited, so we shall only follow briefly the meandering course of our heroes, and tell how they inscribed their names *nom de plume* as it were, on the observatory, at Mt. Quirauk, and how those names were immediately surrounded and regarded with looks of breathless interest by the female visitors.

We will not record their brilliant sayings, how one observed "O, if I only had wings to fly over that valley," and another remarked "Yes, and get a bird's eye view of the country." Such sayings as these are lost forever to their contemporaries. As they started down the mountain the listening rocks and smiling maidens were again regaled with a weird unnatural music, seldom heard, and as they reached Penmar and separated from their sweet companions they sang with touching pathos, "Farewell ladies, we're going to leave you now," and amid a general waving of handkerchiefs and hats they both adjourned *sine die*.

After visiting the Blue Mountain House and Glen Afton Springs the party returned to the dancing pavilion to await their special train. Was it fateful destiny that took them there? Alas! for the hearts of two of their number: Those heretofore fancy-free gentlemen have since been heard plotting trips to Gettysburg and Carlisle. But we will draw a veil over these happenings and let them sink into the oblivion of innocuous desuetude.

The party boarded the train at 6 P. M., and awakening the echoes with a final salute they started on their homeward journey. In the car as heretofore the noble body of incipient statesmen attracted the attentive admiration of all, even to the brakeman, regaling them with jovial songs and witty sayings. The return journey is to be remembered by every one as one of supreme happiness and as they arrived at Westminster, and collected on the

platform, to yell a final salute, the ladies raised the car windows and beamed smilingly upon them for the last time. As the cars rolled out the company marched with stately tread back to the college campus and then with a last college yell they separated to their rooms.

The trip had been an enjoyable one to all concerned, and when in after years the class of '91 looks back to the happy days spent in their Alma Mater, that day spent at Penmar will always be remembered as one of the happiest.

LIST OF NEW STUDENTS.

| | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------|
| H. Elizabeth Anderson..... | Belair |
| J. Pauline Barnes..... | Washington, D. C |
| Stella F. Bowden..... | Chincoteague Island |
| Mabel Buckingham..... | Westminster |
| Cora S. Butler..... | Westminster |
| Clemmie Crumbacker..... | New Windsor |
| Nellie Dale..... | Pocomoke City |
| Clara C. Dixon..... | Coxville, N. C |
| Susie D. Eader..... | Westminster |
| Caroline P. Elliott..... | Westminster |
| Nora Ellis..... | Warrentown, N. C |
| Carrie Frizzell..... | Westminster |
| May Geiman..... | Westminster |
| Ellen Jeannett Harper..... | Upper Marlboro |
| Ella V. Hoblitzell..... | Belair |
| Alice Huber..... | Westminster |
| Lizzie P. Johnson..... | Burrsville |
| Grace Cordelia Legg..... | Westminster |
| Daisy Light..... | Westminster |
| Ola Martin..... | Port Tobacco |
| Blanche Noble..... | Greensboro |
| Katie V. Noble..... | Baltimore |
| Rosa Perry..... | Centreville |
| Maggie Pfeiffer..... | Ellicott City |
| Della Powell..... | Henderson, N. C |
| Cora Schaeffer..... | Westminster |
| Josephine Sharrer..... | Westminster |
| Emma L. Shipley..... | Daniel |
| Mary R. Smith..... | McClellandsville, Del |
| Carrie Stouch..... | Westminster |
| Ella Swisher..... | Rockford, W. Va |
| Mary W. Tise..... | Hyattsville |
| Clara Vannort..... | Chestertown |
| Laura Wheatly..... | Knowles |
| Fannie Williams..... | Westminster |
| Helen Wimbrough..... | Pocomoke City |
| Mary E. Wright..... | Hurlock |
| Mayfield Wright..... | Westminster |
| Lizzie Yingling..... | Westminster |
| Georgia Zepp..... | Westminster |
| Maggie E. Zepp..... | Dayton |
| | |
| William G. Baker..... | Buckeystown |
| Luther A. Bennett..... | Chance |
| James Y. Claypoole..... | Baltimore |
| Levi Reese Dick..... | Towson |
| Norman R. Eckard..... | Uniontown |
| Henry B. Freeny..... | Delmar, Del |
| Harry E. Gilbert..... | Walkersville |
| R. Webster Gilbert..... | Woodsboro |
| E. C. Godwin..... | Fort Meade, S. Da |
| William J. Herbert..... | Fawn Grove, Pa |
| J. E. Reese Killgore..... | Lisbon |
| Charles Henry Kues..... | Baltimore |
| Elmer Lewis..... | Chincoteague Island |
| Carroll N. Lockard..... | Westminster |
| Samuel D. Melvin..... | Pocomoke City |
| William A. Melvin..... | Pocomoke City |
| Elmer Nelson..... | Harrington, Del |
| Dohnea C. Nygren..... | Westminster |
| Caleb O'Conner..... | Washington, D. C |
| Clarence G. Orndorf..... | Westminster |
| John S. Owings..... | Baltimore |

| | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------|
| William O. C. Payne..... | Williamsport |
| Edwin B. Pennington..... | Kennedyville |
| T. Plummer Revelle..... | Westover |
| Hamilton L. Roe..... | Easton |
| Willie Simpson..... | Westminster |
| Theodore S. Stansfield..... | West Friendship |
| Edward D. Stone..... | Baltimore |
| Frank W. Story..... | Barnesville |
| George U. Stull..... | Woodsboro |
| George W. Warner..... | Lineboro |

OUR IMPROVEMENTS.

The opening session of '90-'91 finds many changes at Western Maryland, not only in the make-up of her large family, but also in the home she offers them. The pretty picture of the architect shown the students before the vacation is now a real representation of the brick and mortar pile which occupies the summit of College Hill. The two most apparent evidences to an old student returning of what has been going on during the summer are Hering Hall and the large tower in front of the main building. Hering Hall is the counterpart of Smith Hall, and completes architecturally the College proper. On the first floor are two large rooms of the Preparatory Department, well lighted, wainscoted in Georgia pine and supplied with the Soper desks. This department is now ably managed by Prof. Chas. T. Wright, A. M., and his assistant, Mr. G. W. Ward, '90. Beyond the preparatory rooms are a chemical laboratory and a boiler room. On the second floor is the President's office and five recitation rooms. These rooms are of good size, nicely finished and furnished suitably. They open on front and back porches, and each door bears on a neat gilt plate the name of the department. Suitable class room accommodations have been a want long felt, but now most abundantly satisfied. The next floor, as far as the transverse section, is taken up by the library, a room about 80x30. The walls are finished in buff floating, and are gracefully curved to meet the ceiling. Bookshelves of a convenient height are to fill the rear wall, and special lots of books fill cases between windows on the front side. Two cases that have just been added are: One of encyclopedias, the gift of Dr. Ward, the other of dictionaries and other reference books, the gift of W. J. C. Dulany. In the centre of the room are mineral cases and reading tables. The floor is covered with a handsome brussels. In addition to serving the usual purposes of a library, the room will be used for monthly receptions and all such assemblages. The remainder of the building is used for dormitories for young men. It is at present occupied by the Seniors and Prof. McDaniel. The lordly gentlemen of the uppermost class thus enjoy a separation from "the madding crowd," and are going to demonstrate that they can be worthy of their distinction. The central tower is not only a great improvement in the addition to outward appearances, but as it contains the main stairway, beautifully constructed of Georgia pine, it has made it possible to make the halls, where the stairway formerly was, much larger. The old library has been converted into two dormitory rooms for young ladies and a suite of rooms for Prof. Wright's family. What was once the old chapel and afterwards the calisthenium is now the quarters of the Female Preparatory Department. The society halls of the Brownings and Philomatheans are on the floor immediately below where they have been previously, and the old halls are music rooms. A new Knabe upright piano has been added to the music department, which is now under the direction of the three ladies, Miss Main, teacher of pianoforte; Miss Blanton, of voice, Miss Kinney of organ, and assistant teacher of pianoforte. When the new slate roof was put on the main building a skylight was placed over the stairway leading to the halls of the Webster and Irving Societies, which greatly improves the approach to these halls. The room hitherto used for

chemistry and physics has been most tastefully and comfortably fitted up for the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. Papered, carpeted, seated with chairs and supplied with an organ, it is a bright and cheery room for the purposes intended. Ward Hall remains in *statu quo*. Steam heat has been introduced into the gymnasium and a few pieces of apparatus added. Besides the new teachers already mentioned there are also Miss McKean, in French and German; Mr. Kimmell, in English, and Mr. Joseph Mills, tutor in Latin and Greek. Everything, we believe, promises a pleasant and successful year.

PROF. McDANIEL'S SUMMER WORK.

The following extract of a letter received from A. P. Bowland, acting superintendent of Monteagle Summer Schools, and which we take the liberty of publishing without the Professor's knowledge, speaks for itself:

Prof. W. R. McDaniel has just closed an engagement with us as Professor of Physical Culture in the Monteagle Summer Schools. His work has been not only satisfactory, but eminently successful. His classes have been large and enthusiastic. The results prove that his system of "Club Swinging by Note" is all that is claimed for it, and more too, being a most pleasing exercise, furnishing at the same time means for developing the chest, strengthening the back and for correcting stooping shoulders, &c. What a blessing it would be if these exercises could find their way not only into our gymnasium, but also into our homes and schools. The Professor carries with him the best wishes of his pupils, of his associate teachers, and of the many friends he has made at this place.

IN MEMORIAM.

Died at the residence of her brother-in-law, Dr. J. G. Keller, Baltimore, Md., Saturday, August 16, 1890, at 5 o'clock, p. m., Anna Rebecca, daughter of the late Joshua and Margaret Yingling, of Westminster, Md., in the 37th year of her age. Dedicated to God by her pious parents in her infancy, and trained in all goodly discipline and admonition, Anna personally embraced the Saviour in her early childhood, and was received into the Church of her parents—the Methodist Protestant Church, of which she remained a faithful, exemplary and useful member until death. She was a diligent Sunday school scholar, and afterwards a useful teacher and devoted worker in the Church; for some time she was organist of the choir. Her intellectual culture was mainly under the conduct of Prof. Munro, of the M. E. Church, until she entered as a student of Western Maryland College, where she graduated with the highest honors, in June, 1871. At the commencement, June, 1886, she read before the Alumni Association an able address on Co-education, and was honored by her Alma Mater with the degree of A. M. She was a firm friend of the college, and the donor to it of the handsome gymnasium building which adorns the campus, and perpetuates her memory; not more, however, than do her many virtues of mind and heart, and her many acts of love and kindness in every circle in which she moved. She took a special interest in the cause of missions, Home and Foreign, and in every church and benevolent enterprise. By her relatives and friends, by all who knew her, she was dearly loved, prized and esteemed.

In my last visit to her, two days before her death, after joining with her dear ones in prayer, she expressed her longing for the sweet rest, which she has now found in Jesus. While her surviving relatives and friends have indeed cause to mourn their loss in her departure, they have the very highest ground for comfort in the Lord on her account, since "To her, to live was Christ, and to die, gain"—infinite, eternal gain.

After suitable services at the residence of Dr. Keller, on Tuesday morning, August 19, the mortal remains of our sister and friend were conveyed to Westminster, where further services were conducted by the writer, and Drs. T. H. Lewis and J. L. Mills, and then to the city cemetery, where, in the name of Him who said, "I am the Resurrection and the Life," they were deposited in the family lot besides those of her parents and other relatives, to await the Saviour's final coming, to be glorified in the saints, who, at His bidding, will

"Burst death's chains, in sweet surprise,
And in His glorious image rise."

So, to all who are in sorrow let me say: Take comfort in God's blessed Word, seek and abide in His grace, and patiently endure in His service to the end. And may He grant us all to meet and live together forever with Him in His kingdom.

J. T. WARD.

Westminster, Md., August 21, 1890.

IN MEMORY OF ANNA R. YINGLING.

Born in Westminster, Md., 1853, died in Baltimore, Md., August 16, 1890, in the 38th year of her age.

How beautiful her life! In infancy.

By parents fearing God

And trusting in His word,

'Twas set apart a life for Him to be.

Instructed well, from tenderest years, to know

Her need of grace divine,

She, humbly, at God's shrine.

Besought that grace He freely doth bestow.

Thus even in childhood, Jesus she embraced

To be her constant Guide,

Resolving to confide

In Him, and walked in paths his footsteps traced.

Endowed with loveliness of face and form,

With disposition kind,

And brilliant powers of mind,

Her presence was a blessing and a charm.

At school and college, bright was her career;

Learning she dearly loved,

As rapid progress proved,

And fairly earned distinction, year by year.

Young womanhood, pure, cultured and refined,

Of very highest worth,

In her shone nobly forth,

With all its beauteous graces well combined.

God's sanctuary was her chief delight;

And working for her lord,

Did purest joy afford

To her, and cheered her heart, by day and night.

Disease, that came swift winged to bear her hence,

Could not all destroy

Her comfort or her joy,

For, in God's grace she found full recompense.

"I'm slipping fast away, in sweet content,"

She to her friends could say,

Who, each successive day,

Grieved, seeing not what her declining meant.

She saw the glory waiting her, beyond

This dreary vale of tears,

And all her doubts and fears

Were dissipated by the cheering sound.

Of His voice, who had been her Trust so long,

Saying, in accents sweet;

"Soon, thou, released, shall meet

With Me, and mingle with My blood washed through.

How more than beautiful her life is now—

"Forever with the Lord!"

Yes, we can well afford

To yield our friend, and in submission bow.

Her happy spirit lives where all is light;

Her deeds of love remain

With us, and all is gain

To her, at home, in heaven, so blest and bright.

The Saviour whom she loved, let us adore.

Her virtues emulate,

Which he had made so great,

And, like her, learn of Him, and rest secure.

Sweet rest in heaven! O bliss beyond compare!

God grant that, with our friend,

When time with us shall end,

We, through His grace, that bliss with her may share.

'Twill more than make amends for sorrow here.

To see the Lord we love

And dwell with Him above;

So, let His precious word our faint hearts cheer.

August 17th, 1890.

J. T. WARD.

CO-EDUCATION.

BY MISS ANNA R. YINGLING.

[NOTE.—The following essay was read before the Alumni Association of Western Maryland College at its annual reunion, held on Thursday evening, June 17, 1886. It will speak its own praise to those who read it, and its appearance in these columns at this time will, we feel sure, be gratefully appreciated by those who knew the author, and, in fact, by all the friends of Western Maryland.]

The subject of co-education is one that has been occupying the attention of many individuals and associations for some time past. It has been discussed by the clergy, the physician and the scholar, and gravely considered by professors in the college and university. The voice of woman has been heard speaking upon this theme. The Faculty and the Trustees of Western Maryland College have held it in weighty council, and still it is a topic open for discussion. The Alumni of Western Maryland College feel deeply interested in whatever concerns our Alma Mater; we sympathize in her endeavors to establish herself in the foremost ranks of education. We rejoice in her prosperity, and heartily and earnestly hope for her continued advancement. Shall we not, then, as her children, look this vexed question of co-education in the face, and give it our frank and earnest consideration? Although we may not claim the experience that comes from age or from practical work as educators, yet we may claim some qualification to judge the subject impartially, representing, as we do, both sexes within our ranks. May we not then aid in determining whether the educational system can be so constructed as to embrace both sexes under one method? Some learned and respected persons are of the opinion that it cannot be so arranged; others, with the same knowledge and experience, declare it can and ought to be accomplished. The success which the few colleges have achieved that have undertaken this system of education is an argument in its favor; the persons opposed to it, however, consider this evidence insufficient; they claim that too limited a time has elapsed since the experiment was tried, and that all the results expected of co-education can be better obtained by women colleges, now becoming so numerous in our land. As for the experiment in co-education, it is a fact to be remembered that in not one instance where co-education has been tried has it been relinquished. And, as for the other objections, without in any degree depreciating the women's colleges, which demand our highest respect, and whose records show great advance in women's educa-

tion, yet we think the system of co-education should have preference, because of the merits of the system itself, and furthermore because it opens to women the well established institutions of our land, tested by years of experience, which have already reached a high standard of excellence. At any rate, all will admit that the plan offers no disadvantage to men, and seems to offer decided advantage to women; therefore, the great need for it to be discussed by an association where woman is represented, where her interest is considered, and where she may secure the assistance of her brother student to obtain the highest good in the paths of knowledge.

The first argument against co-education of the sexes is women's physical inferiority. It is stated that even if she were intellectually capable of pursuing the same course of study as the other sex, her physical constitution could not endure the strain. Is this true or false? It cannot be denied that woman possesses a more delicate organism than man. Further, we have to acknowledge that the early training of woman does not as a rule increase the strength naturally belonging to her, but is calculated rather to diminish it. A girl is reared in a manner which of necessity develops a less hardy constitution; from childhood she is subjected to treatment different from a boy. He is permitted to indulge every opportunity for exercise in the open air; his games strengthen his muscles, expand his chest and develop his whole physical nature. As a schoolboy, and even up to manhood, his life of activity renders him strong and healthy. The girl is more restricted; she is confined within the house much of her time, and taught to engage in quiet amusements. If she breaks through this reserve and play as her brother does, and shows taste for his active sports, she is called "hoyden" ("tomboy"), though she has the same muscles to develop, the same need of pure air in her lungs, the same necessity existing in her case for a good, healthy constitution. Try the same treatment with a boy; restrict him in his sports, repress his spirits, inculcate a love of dress—he would not develop into the statesman, orator, or master mind to sway the intellect of a nation—but into a dude! Notwithstanding the deteriorating effects this difference in early physical training might have upon the girl, and the possession of a frailer structure by her, she has a remarkable power of endurance, a "native vigor," which carries her through all the ordinary exigencies of life. Delicacy of organization does not necessarily indicate weakness—magnitude does not always denote strength; a little steel bar across your door will make you more secure against the entrance of burglars than a beam of pine wood. Your huge clock with its big hands and broad face, its immense wheels and heavy framework, may give you an impression of power because of its size and sounds; my watch, with its delicate mechanism, its tiny wheels and hair-spring, covers its face and hushes its gentle voice within its diminutive casement, yet it marks the fleeting moments as faithfully, and as correctly tells the hours as they speed; and its "forever-never—never-forever," echo as truly, though with fainter sounds, down the corridors of time, as "the old clock upon the stair." And as to the power of endurance! When there is pain to suffer who endures with greater fortitude and patience, man or woman? When the sick are to be cared for, who is more capable of long days of nursing and weary nights of watching, and yet be able to attend to household duties, than the mother? When the dissipated father leaves the support of himself and children to his gentle wife, what exertions she is able to make! how her weary fingers ply the needle for the pittance that shall keep cold and hunger from her little ones. When she goes out to make a livelihood she earns that living by laboring on perhaps half the salary of her brother, because she is not strong—and yet performs the same duty. Sometimes, when dire misfortune comes, the man deliberately ends his existence, and leaves his wife to meet disgrace and the calamity of poverty alone. The very fact that one woman to ten men commits suicide is an argument in favor of her power of endurance. As Talmage says, "The wife and mother has to conduct at the same time a university, a restaurant, a laundry, a library, while she is health officer, police and president of the realm." Then, if possessing this more delicate physical organism, she is able to undergo suffering and privation, and can toil and endure equally with the other sex, why could she not with this same physical inferiority peruse the same books and recite the same lessons as her brother? Mental work, with pleasant surroundings, stimulated by the stronger minds of her brother companions in class, would be less debilitating than the worrying cares and exhausting labors we have seen she is able to accomplish. Admitting her inferior strength, which is better calculated to build it up, to retire from school at an early age, attend parties

exposed to drafts of damp atmosphere, dressed in summer costume in chill wintry weather, remaining up until past midnight, indulging in late suppers, going to receptions, lunches, five o'clock teas, crowded halls, &c., &c., or remain in college where the habits are regular, diet wholesome, a certain hour to rise and to retire, so much time for exercise and study? It seems that the decision must be that her physical strength would suffer less under the latter regime than under the former. Yet many girls are too delicate to remain in school, and are permitted to enter society in that condition of health, and to undergo the most fatiguing exertions. Miss Mary E. Beedy, in Scribner, says "That the health of studious girls is better than others, because their minds are happily occupied, because they are kept from social excesses far more prejudicial than study, because their mental training improves their judgment and self-control, and because they are less reckless about their health in proportion as they have an object to gain." The student has an object to gain, she has a certain amount to accomplish in a specified time, and for that reason at least she has something to inspire her to work. An object in life is a greater restorative than medicine; it diverts the thought from the physical infirmity and interests it in something that proves to be pleasant and stimulating food for the mind, thus acting on the nervous system to energize and strengthen it.

President Raymond, of Vassar, is quoted as saying: "I challenge the United States to produce 400 girls as healthy as those of our college." And a lady from the same college writes, "If Vassar students can complete their course, and yet improve in health from the time of entering until graduation, which they do, they would not suffer from co education, for no system of co-education could be harder." Oberlin College was founded in 1833, and is the oldest and largest college in existence for both sexes. President Fairchild, of this college, is as well qualified as any man to testify as to the comparative health of two classes of students. He remarks: "Nor is there any manifest inability on the part of young women to endure the required labor. A breaking down in health does not appear to be more frequent than with young men. We have not observed a more frequent interruption of study on that account, nor do statistics show a greater draft upon the vital forces in the case of those who have completed the full college course. Of young ladies who graduated since 1841, the deaths have been one in twelve; of the young men, a little more than one in eleven." From the Michigan State University we have the following facts: "About eighty of the students are of the sex which some call 'weaker,' but which here, at any rate, is shown to be equal in endurance, in courage, in perseverance, in devotion to study and in cheerful confidence, to the strong and stalwart men. The health of the women who are here now is in almost every instance excellent, and there is not a single instance of sickness which has come from over-study or from any cause connected with the routine of college life." There are many more such testimonies, but we have sufficient reason to conclude that physical inferiority is not an insuperable obstacle in the way of co-education.

Women's intellectual inferiority is another argument against this system of co-education. In the presence of this company, Presidents of college and seminary, noted divines and professional gentlemen, how would we dare dispute man's higher intellect. Man's superior educational advantages have helped him toward intellectual superiority. Centuries ago colleges and universities were established for his sole use—no women need apply! In our beloved America, as early as 1638, our Harvard, and in 1700 our Yale, were founded, grand institutions that have educated some of the noblest minds of the race, but their classic portals were closed against woman. College education was not within the reach of woman until the last half century. Such institutions as have opened to her reception have found her willing and able to study. Until she has had the advantages of her brother student, and has proven an incapacity for equal mental development, it should not be affirmed that she is inferior. Ages ago it was not considered necessary for woman to know the alphabet—now she is permitted to take a degree! This shows capacity on her part, and progress through her opportunities are still limited in comparison with man's. When she attempts to take advance steps and walk in the intellectual paths accorded by custom to men, she must suffer criticism and be considered "strong minded" in a sense not in complimentary antithesis to weak minded. It is through her own endeavors and against popular opinion that she has reached a period in her history when higher educational advantages are given her, and when she claims equal opportunity in learning with men. As children girls learn as readily as boys; at the age of 12 you will rarely find a boy further advanced in his studies than his

sister. It is the false idea that a woman's education must be completed at a much earlier age than a man's that causes her intellectual status to appear lower. A young lady is ordinarily expected to complete her education by her eighteenth year, while her brother is just beginning his college course. Does not the age of the graduates of our own college verify this assertion? The average age of the girl is 18; that of the boy 21; those three years when the mind is just fully developing would, if the woman continued her course, enable her to cope with her brother student. Is it fair to demand of her to accomplish what you allow her brother, stronger physically, three or four additional years to perform, and then declare her inferior? One reason a girl does not prove a better scholar is that she has no special object in view. When very young the idea is instilled into her mind that her future does not depend so much upon her thorough education as upon her social success and her ability to marry well. Her brother, on the other hand, is early questioned as to his purpose in life, and he chooses his profession, and studies with that object in view, it is an incentive to him, he knows he must prepare for his life work. This helps him forward, while the belief that the necessity for such application does not exist retards the advancement of his equally studious sister. When she desires to prepare herself for teaching, or for any independent labor, she works with an earnestness of purpose that proves her equally capable with her brother of hard study, and equal results are obtained from the same labor expended.

The statistics of colleges where woman has been given equal privileges with the man student, prove her competent to perform the same amount of work and to do it as creditably—and that without lowering the standard! Prof. Cooley, of the law department of the University of Michigan, and Chief Justice of the State, said, "You are misinformed if you are told that the standard of admission is lowered by admitting woman to the university. The tendency is in the other direction." Prof. Magill, of Swarthmore College, writes: "Let all the avenues of knowledge be opened to both sexes alike; fear not the lowering of the standard of literary institutions by the change proposed. The women who will seek admission to the newly opened institutions of learning will rather stimulate by their presence and example, than lower the standard by their deficient scholarship." Hear a statement from the President of Oberlin: "During my own experience as professor—8 years in ancient languages, Latin, Greek and Hebrew, 11 in mathematics, abstract and applied, and 8 in philosophical and ethical studies—I have never observed any difference in the sexes in the performance in recitation." And from Prof. White: "The best Greek scholar among 1,300 students of the University of Michigan a few years since, the best mathematical scholar in one of the largest classes of that institution today, and several among the highest in the natural science and in the general course of study, are young women." One with whom we are personally acquainted, and whom we highly respect, Mr. D. W. Hering, for some years Professor of Mathematics in Western Maryland College, has given testimony in his department that ladies are not inferior. In an article published in the *Irving Literary Gazette*, of January, 1884, he writes: "If the superiority of the male student is asserted anywhere it would be looked for, I think, in the study of mathematics, as there seems to have been a tacit assumption that girls are not equal to so abstruse a subject, and there would be little objection to referring to this branch of study as a crucial test of comparison. An examination of the grades of male and female classes studying the same branches of mathematics, during several years, gives the following result: for the three years the average is—males, 8.25; females, 8.48. The contrast in favor of the ladies is no less striking in other departments of study. The most natural inference from the statistics is, that considering the point at which their course begins, and the length of time it embraces, the ladies not only do more work than the gentlemen, but do it better. In view of such class room experience it is rather an unwarrantable assumption that 'the curriculum would have to be lowered,' unless indeed it were for the gentlemen." Do these evidences convict her as intellectually inferior, where given an equal advantage? While on every side universities are open to the man student, and every inducement offered for him to enter, it is only after overcoming many obstacles that a woman is admitted, till she has proved her intellectual ability to master the professions of law and medicine, and men are beginning to acknowledge, in spite of prejudice, her capabilities. Only a few weeks ago in Baltimore, a lady was elected to the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of that city. "No microscope has revealed any structure, fibre or cell in the brain of man or

woman that is not common to both." If woman's record has proven her to be neither physically nor mentally inferior, what further objection is there to the system of co-education? If she is able to keep pace with the man student, why not permit her to do so? There can be no evil results therefrom, no loss of respect for one another. The evidence of professors is that the mutual influence exerted is very beneficial. Prof. Magill, of Swarthmore, says "that the daily association of young men and women in the pursuit of their studies has a refining and elevating influence upon both is a matter of common observation with all who have seen the experiment fairly tried." If the association of the sexes in society is beneficial, and all acknowledge woman to possess a restraining and refining influence over man, why should it cease when they join in intellectual pursuits? The objections to the system of co-education have been discussed at some length—let us note some of its advantages: First, economy. It is a self evident proposition that the expenses of one institution are much less than those of two of the same size and rank. The admission of girl students into a college, already established and equipped for the boy, would demand but few changes—the same recitation rooms and appliances would serve for both, joint recitations would necessitate no extra professors; a lady principal, who could assume control and supply accommodations when out of recitation, would be the only extra requirement, and the expense would be amply covered by the additional amount the ladies pay. Apply the principle to our own college: The only change required would be to extend the course now allotted to the girls and give them joint recitations; that would cost the institution nothing, on the contrary would secure the attendance of the lady student for a longer period (thus adding to the college treasury), and would render fewer professors necessary, which would decrease present expenses. So it is economical—although Dr. Clarke says it would cost Harvard \$2,000,000 to admit women to its advantages. It would stimulate both to renewed exertions; the boy student would never be willing to allow the girl to surpass him, while she would use every endeavor to keep pace with him. It would result in a higher social culture; men and women would have intellectual interests in common, and their conversations would consist of something more substantial than the rapid nonsense it now frequently exhibits as its characteristic element; men would have a truer idea of woman's character, his opinion would be founded upon something more secure than at present—a respect for her intellectually would be engendered. Whatever the mutual benefit of the system may be, it offers an advantage to woman, that, were there none, it would be sufficient cause for her earnestly to desire this plan—for co-education means higher education for woman. The false impression exists that a higher education is not necessary for woman, that she has no use for it, that unless she expects to teach the higher branches she has lost time in studying them. "Education is not merely the knowledge of sciences, language, or system of philosophy, but consists in the use of the faculties, and their appliances to life thus developed by these and other studies." Will not the discipline of mind be just as beneficial to woman as to man? She will learn concentration of thought, power of judging for herself, ability to execute. The greatest injustice is done woman by withholding from her instruction that will make her more self reliant, and much suffering might be saved her were she taught to think and to act for herself. In many cases all the preparations in the young woman's life are made with the matrimonial question in view—perhaps wisdom is not required in this market! But it is erroneous to believe that higher education will not be useful to her and profitable to her husband, even if she must get married. She will have use for philosophy every day of her life; her knowledge of physiology and hygiene will enable her to preserve health and avert disease, and thus relieve her from many weary hours of watching by the bedside of the sick, and save a doctor's bill. Ignorance is a fruitful source of suffering. If she has faithfully practiced calisthenics, she will have developed muscle and acquired expertness in handling the broom stick, woman's weapon! Chemistry will be practically valuable to her by the knowledge it gives of the change and composition of substances—thus assisting her in the culinary department, where the compounding of ingredients and condiments into some substance is a daily study and a change is a daily cry. Her logic will be invaluable to her should her husband prove to be of an argumentative disposition and want the last word. If he assumes to be the major term, she will teach him that there can be no conclusion without a minor term also. Geography, too, will be useful, it will enable her to make a chart for her husband's evening peregrinations and to discover when the

latitude of the lodge is in the longitude of the saloon. Mathematics will always prove helpful to the wife: she must calculate to keep expenditures within her income. If she does not understand proportion she will find it a hard problem to reduce extravagant tastes, multiplied by two, to an amount equal to a small salary. It will be a question in profit and loss; if she resort to partial payments for its solution she will be practicing the simple rules of addition in debt, subtraction from principal, by dividing the amount between the creditors, and will finally have to borrow a few X's from algebra to represent the unknown quantity—a bank account at the end of the year. A wife is made more companionable to her husband if her intellect is ripened, her judgment matured—she proves a more valuable helpmeet; the mother is rendered more capable of moulding the character of her children if her mind is expanded and developed to an extent that gives her wisdom and foresight, and the circle of her influence is widened in proportion as her faculties have unfolded to receive knowledge. Such and so many are the practical and profitable ends of higher education for woman! But suppose there is still another, if not a higher destiny for her than to be serviceable to man? Suppose she has a soul all her own, a future and opportunity unique? Suppose the angel of eternity sounds in her soul the solemn warning to prepare to fill her future, to prepare for definite and high responsibilities, to prepare to “give an account of herself” to future generations and to God? What then of the cynical and frivolous porters at Wisdom's gate, who “have taken away the key of knowledge, who entered not in themselves, and them that were entering in they hindered?” Let her not lose her opportunity—open for her the portals of knowledge, permit her to enter and to satisfy her longings at Wisdom's shrine. She has an individuality of her own—a mind, a soul—however much it may be merged into that of another by conditions of life and circumstances encompassing her. The truth remains unchanged, the responsibility is her own. She must render an account herself, she stands alone at the judgment bar, her soul unattended meets its God! Then should she not use every endeavor to attain such growth of mind and character as will carry her on to perfection, that will render her capable to fulfill to humanity her complete duty? Yet this is not all! “Time ends not here, but begins when ended here.” This life is due a preparation for eternity—where all that is mortal is relinquished and only the mind, the soul, continues its existence, and through countless ages the infinitude of the wisdom of the God of the universe is learned. The preparation then is not for a few years' experience earthward, but for the cycle of eternity! Shall woman then not be aided and encouraged in every endeavor to reach eternal perfection in her nature? Let us believe that man and woman shall come to that perfection as they walk thither together—that not man alone, nor woman alone, can realize humanity's ideal, but, with Plato, consent that “there is nothing better in a State than that both women and men be rendered the very best.”

LOCALS.

Student—Professor, I'd like to have my Greek book. Professor—Do you want “Prometheus Bound?” Student—I'd rather have a paper edition if its cheaper.

As Mike now rooms on the first floor he will be compelled to devise a plan to make empty boxes fall upstairs.

Does Miss Sallie D—le believe in Free (ney) trade?

If room No. 7 in Ward Hall soon has a new mattress don't be surprised, for Qu—n has lately had his hair cut.

The “Senior Kid” has decided that it is advisable to view the stars through a telegraph in order to magnify them the greater.

Well, Hadley, I'll tell you why I could not visit you this summer. Why at home this summer I Gu(ess) my (Sh)river, the Monocacy, came within a few hundred yards of me before I could get to Pen Ma(ma).

“Professor, what is the crazy bone?” asked a well informed Soph. Prof.—“Why, my dear sir, it is the (h)umerous.”

Those Seniors who went to the Blue Mountains on the 20th of September said: “That Day we all ate so much Rieh(ard) food that we felt Jame(s)d, but could (Dor)se(y) Wae(sche) down on the beautiful (C)rock(ett).”

A coincidence not so beautiful and sublime: To see three policemen chase Ship down Charles street and into Union Station before finding out he was a fair specimen of our Senior Class.

We would call the students' special attention to our advertisements in this issue. We solicit only a few, but the best and most reliable places of business, which we know will keep a cheap and fresh supply of goods. Patronize them.

That large grizzly bear that we have so often heard of is out to catch those naughty persons who don't like to pay their subscriptions.

The Seniors dream in Hering Hall.

Was it not a wise Junior who said, “Since our president gave that right of self defence, if I catch those nice boys in my room showing their fondness and appreciation for me by tearing up my bed, I expect to caress them with a slat.”

Professor of English—Mr. McKeever, what is the population of the world? McKeever—15,000,000. Prof.—More than that. McKeever—But, Professor, haven't you heard the last census?

Class in physiology. Professor with skull explaining to class. Parke, after close attention, suddenly exclaims: “Professor, who is that?”

What causes Miss N. D—le to look at the last Soph. table can and Wil(l) so(o)n be explained.

Bar—k, '91, says it was all on account of Money that he decided either to commit suicide or get another girl.

Who said Emerelda cried to come to College?

Dr. Lewis has kindly had a seat erected at the foot of the old oak tree, neath whose wide-spreading branches boys for two decades have been wont to sit and view nature—human—in *her* loveliest dress.

Gilbert says he Wil(l)so(o)n meet her.

Miss Lizzie C—k, abstractedly reading the 23rd Psalm: “Jessie is my Sheppard, I shall not want.”

The new manager of the Base Ball Association is going to endeavor to have a strong team to put on the diamond by next spring. He advocates systematic work in the gymnasium this winter as a physical preparation.

Prof. S. had his hands severely burned the other day while performing for the Juniors some simple experiment with phosphorus. He has our sincere sympathy.

Miss L. C., '91, proclaimed most emphatically to her classmates a few days since that she had in her reading of “Le Cid,” chanced to see a sentence of which she could well have been the original writer. It reads in this way: “Mets la main sur mon couleur et vous comme il se trouble au nom de son vainquer.”

Miss Cog—ll who has so long been proof against dining hall smiles and entreating glances, at length declares that she longs to turn her head towards the Junior table. But alas! the post conceals from view that —son.

Miss Heyde, a former enemy to study, now can always be found in deep and profound meditation upon the subject with which Logic acquaints us. During her Summer vacation she met a Cornell youth. Do you see?

B. Wil—n, '93, says she never knew the sorrow of suspense until she fell in Cupids net, and was not positive that her affections were reciprocated.

Quoted. “Annie, 'tis sad that memory is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven, but indeed my paradise is lost for F—n and I can never be driven from it. Oh! I have it bad. Your Lena.

The ladies at the Senior table were much alarmed a few days ago when Miss C—lk sat mute and ate not a morsel the entire day. Finally anxiety gave speech to one near her, and being

asked why she thus abstained, she, with tears exclaimed, "Oh! girls, how can you eat when Charlie is so sick."

KNOWLEDGE WANTED.

- 1st. On whom does Mr. Gilbert cast his affections?
- 2d. Why the letter that Miss F——r once received on Monday night never comes since her return?
- 3d. Why Kitty and Pat had a spat?
- 4th. Why fate was so kind to Miss M——n and Mr. Wheal—n on the day of their return?
- 5th. Why the smiling system between Miss S——e and Mr. Wheal—n has become obsolete. Speedy answers desired.

Miss F——r, '91, wishes to inform her classmates that her novelistic powers have been realized, her book is completed. All of foresaid class can have a copy by applying.

ALUMNI COLUMN.

L. Irving Pollitt, '89, of Port Gibson, Miss., will prepare this column during the year, to whom all communications respecting the alumni should be sent. It is specially requested that members of the Alumni Association changing their address at any time before next June inform him of the change.

Florence E. Wilson, '80, who for two years has been conducting the Union Bridge Elementary and High School, has been appointed to a position in the Pension Bureau in Washington. Miss Wilson has always taken a lively interest in the affairs of the Alumni Association, and was elected at its annual meeting last June to compose the song to be sung at its next meeting, one year hence.

The friends of Rev. J. W. Kirk, '83, will be glad to learn that his health has greatly improved, and that he has resumed the duties of his pastorate at Laurel, Del., suspended during his sojourn among the Adirondacks from May until September. Mrs. Gertrude Bratt-Kirk, '82, spent the summer at Oxford, Md.

Prof. George W. Devilbiss, '75, who was Principal of the Preparatory Department during the past year, and who was Vice President of Western Maryland for several years, has opened an English and Classical Institute at Shrewsbury, Pa.

President Lewis, '75, tented at Mt. Airy Campmeeting last August. Rev. Hugh L. Elderdice, '82, was one of the officiating ministers at the same camp.

Joshua W. Miles, '78, is the law partner of Col. Henry Page, the Democratic nominee for Congress in the first congressional district of Maryland. Mr. Miles headed the delegation from Somerset county which succeeded in securing Col. Page's nomination. He has himself been prominently spoken of for Congress.

The Alumni was represented in the Democratic convention of the second congressional district of Maryland by B. Franklin Crouse, '73, who was a delegate from Carroll. He is clerk of the circuit court of Carroll county and president of the Alumni Association.

G. W. Ward and J. S. Mills, '90, are members of our Faculty. J. Edward White, '90, has been appointed principal of the school Port Deposit. Tsune Hirata San, '90, left America for her home in Nagoya, Japan, on September 16th, where she will engage in teaching and general missionary work. The Alumni Association wishes her all possible success.

Frank W. Shriver, '73, attended the silver wedding of his sister, Mrs. Dr. J. P. Sheahan, at Dennysville, Maine.

The Harris brothers, '74, constitute one of the largest firms dealing in tobacco in the South. Their warehouses, located at Henderson, N. C., are most successfully conducted.

The last news heard from Dr. Wm. H. DeFord, '80, came from Canada.

Mrs. Dr. George M. Fundenberg, '81, now resides in Baltimore, as her husband has undertaken the practice of his profession in that city.

Frank McBrown, '85, has traveled extensively on the Pacific Slope during the past two months.

Mae Wallis, '88, is still devoting herself to the study of art. Last winter she studied with Miss Sewell, of Nashville, and she expects to spend the coming winter in Cincinnati.

W. McA. Lease, '89, holds an important position under Postmaster Johnson, of Baltimore, having been one of the first to be sent out to put into execution Postmaster Johnson's new idea of having the mail distributed before reaching the city.

L. I. Pollitt, '89, tutor of Latin and Greek in his Alma Mater last year, has accepted a similar position at Chamberlain-Hunt Academy, Fort Gibson, Miss.

Prof. J. B. Whaley, '89, of the Westminster Theological Seminary, attended the Harper Hebrew School at Yale and continued his study with Prof. Harper at Philadelphia during the past summer.

Harry C. Stocksdale, '87, is teller in the Drivers and Mechanics National Bank of Baltimore.

Kennerly Robey, '90, is at present teaching school at Waldorf, Charles County. During the past summer Mr. Robey lost his father, who died on September 7th.

J. F. Harper, '90, is attending the Maryland University Law School, in Baltimore.

W. I. Mace, '90, has charge of a school near his home at Church Creek.

W. M. Cross, '90, has accepted the principalship of the High School at Hancock, Washington County.

Mary J. Fisher, '90, is teaching school at Hillsboro.

Addie Handy, '90, is teaching near Marion, Somerset County.

Mrs. Thomas A. Murray, '83, has been spending the summer with her father, Dr. J. W. Hering, of this city.

QUONDAM NOTES.

Misses Hannah McL. Blandford and Mattie T. Merrick, '91, have not returned to college.

The Frederick (Md.) *Examiner*, of recent date, says: Handsome Charley Gibson of the Eastern Shore was knocked out of water at Ocean City by Col. Henry Page. The victory is said to be due to the generalship and tactics of Joshua W. Miles. We give this as the cause. Josh was educated in Western Maryland and spent several years enlarging his brain and learning wisdom at the Western Maryland College, in Westminster. It is no wonder he knew enough to lick the combined forces of the Eastern Shore. Men are bound to grow great in Western Maryland.

Miss Minerva Utz, '91, and Miss Lucy Taylor, '92, were married at their respective homes during the past vacation. Congratulations.

Miss Lettie McCoy, who received the gold medal in the department of instrumental music last year, has accepted a position as teacher in that department at Yadkin College.

Mr. C. E. Harris, '88-'90, is attending school at Bryant & Stratton's, Business College, Baltimore.

Miss Ida M. Harris, '88-'90, is attending a normal school at Buckeystown, Md.

Mr. Thomas A. Myers and Miss Isabel M. Smith, eldest daughter of Ex-City Librarian Samuel D. Smith, of Baltimore, were married in Lafayette Avenue Methodist Protestant Church by the Rev. D. A. Greenfield, the pastor. Mr. Myers is a son of Mr. P. B. Myers, formerly a broker in this city, but now a resident of Union Bridge, Carroll County.

Miss Annie Thomas, '88-'90 will not return to college on account of sickness.

PERSONALS.

Mr. G. W. Ward, '90, spent the Summer in Chicago, where he was engaged in Y. M. C. A. work.

Rev. Dr. Killgore, of the Methodist Protestant Church, was with us on the 25th ult.

Messrs. Getzendanner and Robinson, of New Windsor College, visited Western Maryland on the 27th ult.

PIANO RECITAL.

When it became noised about that Miss Mabel B. Main, the new teacher of pianoforte, was to give an introductory recital in the auditorium, the occasion was looked forward to with no small degree of interest, as her reputation as a performer conveyed the assurance of a musical treat.

Very many of the friends of the College from Westminster were assembled in the auditorium on Thursday, the 18th, to hear the recital. The opening piece, "Deuxieme Mazurk, by Goddard, evinced an ease and familiarity with the instrument such as is obtained only by those possessed of considerable talent. The rendering from Gottschalk of "Marche de Nuit" strengthened the impression made by the first selection. "Kullah Etude," so difficult of exact rendition, was performed in a masterly manner, while "La Filiense," from Raff, and "A Ballade" of Reinecke evinced great power of expression. Aufforderung "Zurn Fanz," of Weber's, which came next, was followed by the first movement of Beethoven's "Sonata Pathetique." These selections, more familiar, perhaps, than the others, won universal commendation, while Grieg's "Norwegian Bridal Procession" obtained a most enthusiastic round of applause. MacDowell's "Hexentanz," the concluding number, gave the finishing touch to a musical program rendered in a style seldom equalled by any performer before a Westminster audience.

Western Maryland College may well be proud of the possession of one whose talent may be styled genius.

FRIDAY AFTERNOONS.

On Friday, September 19, the exercises opened with very interesting remarks by our President, Dr. Lewis. They contained words of encouragement and admonition to the old students, and a very hearty welcome to the new ones.

This was followed by the Musicale, in which Misses Main, Kinney and Blanton participated, and rendered the following program:

- Sonata Op. 27. No. 2. 3d movement. Presto agitato...Beethoven
Miss Maude E. Kinney.
- Pur Dicesti.....Lotti
Miss F. Z. Blanton.
- Grand Concerto. Op. 11, 1st movement, Allegro.....Weber
Miss M. B. Mam.
- Orchestral Accompaniment on second Piano by
Miss Kinney.
- To Sevilla.....Dassauer
Miss F. Z. Blanton.
- Anvil Chorus (Il Trovatori).....Verdi
Miss Maude E. Kinney.

This is the first time Miss Kinney ever appeared on our college rostrum. She rendered several beautiful and difficult pieces, with great skill, and we hope she will soon appear before us again.

Grand Concerto, by Misses Main and Kinney, was beautifully executed.

We were all delighted to see our old friend Miss Blanton among us once more, and she sang several selections in a most charming manner.

SEMINARY NOTES.

May this year be pleasant and profitable to us all. The profit derived will be in proportion to our efforts. As there is no royal road to learning and only those who earnestly labor, persistently toil, accomplish anything of true worth, let us use the precious moments of this scholastic year in storing away the truths which will be invaluable to us throughout our lifetime in the active work of the Lord.

The number of new students is small as yet. We expect several to come early in next month. Some very desirable improvements have been effected since we left here in the spring and others are now in progress. Our dear, good President, is interested in the welfare and comfort of "his boys," and when all contemplated improvements shall be made, nothing essential to the convenience and sanitary interest of the students will be lacking here.

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