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> FROM A LECTURE ON HONOLULU, BV REV. T. H. LEWIS, D. D.



## Dedicated

## with Roving Esteem to Rev. J. G. Ward, D.D., F.R.S.

"Esteen and love were never to be sold."





# EDITORIAL.



TTH the advent of this volume, Western Maryland ruthlessly brushes off the time-honored cobwebs of custom, and assumes a place in the list of Educational Institutions publishing Annuals. The Class of '93, with its characteristic energy, has decided to relegate the reticence of past years to

the realms of oblivion, and is thus responsible for this innovation. Yet, to prepare the present book, with no precedent in the history of our college, has proved no slight undertaking, and 'tis with a consciousness of many imperfections that we submit our work to the public. We claim for it no superior excellence in literary merit, as its contributions were necessarily from sources both many and varied.

In subject matter we have aimed to give only those items of prime importance and interest, omitting all minor details. In succeeding years the contents of the Annual may be much changed, but in this, its first appearance, certain departments, relevant only to an initial number have been admitted.

We wish, also, to acknowledge the kind assistance of all those who have aided us in the preparation of this work. To Dr. Reese, we are deeply indebted for his sketch of our College; to many of our fellow students, for class articles and sympathy; and to our "Poetics" Professor, for having so instilled into our youthful minds a spirit of poetical genius and fervor, that verse has become our easiest and almost our natural mode of expression. To all others who have assisted us, either directly or indirectly, the staff wishes to express its hearty appreciation of their kindness.

And, finally, we would say that false dignity has no place within the lids of this book. And probably some of the more sensitive of those who have furnished the humorist with subjects for sketches, may feel that they have been too mercilessly satirized. To all such we wish to say, that no spirit of malice has prompted us in the preparation of sketches, either in word or caricature, and hope that all will be received in the same spirit as given—satire without sting, humor without ridicule. And to each one we may soothingly say, "Think not that thou standest alone; there is to every one of thee a companion in misery, well fitted to offer sympathy and consolation. ready to grasp thy hand in the corners and dark places, and swear eternal alliance for mutual reverge." In conclusion, the Editor-in-Chief has just come from the Gymnasium, where he has been toying with 8o-lb. dumb-bells during the long winter months, and to him, in the Sancta Sanctorum, thou mayest confidently apply for all redress for fancied injury.

### САЬENDAR, 1892-'93.

#### 1892.

FIRST TERM BEGINS, Tuesday, September 13. ANNIVERSARY OF THE IRVING SOCIETY, Thursday, November 24. TERM EXAMINATIONS, Monday-Firiday, Nov. 38-Dec. 2.

 SECOND TERM BEGINS,
 Monday, December 5.

 ANNIVERSARY OF THE BROWNING SOCIETY,
 Tuesday, December 20.

 CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS BEGIN,
 Wednesday, December 21.

#### 1893.

CLASSES RESUME, Wednesday, January 4-ANNIVERSARY OP THE WEBSTER SOCIETY, Tuesday, February 21. TERM EXAMINATIONS, Monday-Friday, March 20-24.

 THIED TERM BEGINS,
 Monday, March 27.

 ANNIVERSARY OF THE PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY,
 Thursday, March 27.

 EASTER RECESS,
 Friday-Monday, March 17.-April 3.

 SENIOR FINAL EXAMINATIONS,
 Friday-Monday-Friday, May 15-19.

 TERM EXAMINATIONS,
 Monday-Friday, June 5-9.

 SCHOOL CLOSES,
 Thursday, June 5-9.

#### COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

JUNE 10-15.

SATURDAY, . . . Athletic Day.

SUNDAY, 10.30 A. M.-Baccalaureate Sermon.

8 P. M. -Annual Sermon before the Christian Associations.

MONDAY, 3 P. M. - Opening of the Art Exhibition.

8 P. M.-Vocal and Instrumental Concert.

TUESDAY, 10 A. M.-Awards of Prizes and Distinctions.

2 P. M.-Society Reunions.

8 P. M.-Society Contest.

WEDNESDAY, 10 A. M.-Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

10.30 A. M.-Class Day Exercises of the Senior Class.

3 P. M.-Meeting of the Alumni Association.

8 P. M.-Calisthenic Exhibition.

THURSDAY, 10 A. M.-Commencement.

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22

# SKETCH PF COLLEGE.



WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE.

# Western MARYLAND COLLEGE.

#### A SKETCH.

"Ex parvis saepe magnarum momenta rerum pendent."-Livy.

N the afternoon of Thursday, September 6th, 1866, the Master of Door-to-Virtue Lodge of Freemasons, assisted by his wardens, and surrounded by seventy five of his brethren, laid the corner-stone of a building which, when finished, was to be known as "Western Maryland College." The crowd of citizens who were present had come together not merely to witness a novel ceremony and to listen to speeches, but to testify, by their presence, the interest felt in the inauguration of a great and beneficent enterprise. The hopes of the participants and spectators already high were lifted higher still by the breath of oratory. Prophecies of great things to come, of great works to be achieved, found ready credence, and Westminster already saw itself, as in a kind of beatific vision, the home of learning and the nursery of scholars. The very scene by its beauty, perhaps still more by its associations, lent encouragement to the most optimistic views Certainly the site chosen for the new college was one of unsurpassed loveliness. Itself one of the "everlasting hills," lifted high above a surrounding country of rare beauty and fertility, with little Westminster nestling at its feet, while the majestic Blue Ridge loomed on the western horizon and freely gave its invigorating breezes; a spot retired yet accessible, it seemed the ideal location for a school. Then, too, the ground on which the corner-stone was laid possessed associations which seemed almost prophetic of the uses to which it was henceforth destined The "old common" at the west-end, the play-ground of the village children, the favorite resort of young men and maidens in search of the picturesque,-what more appropriate place could be selected as a scholastic home for youth? But the "old common" had been more than a play-ground. Here political meetings were wont to be held and the great questions of free-trade, protective tariff, internal improvements to be discussed for the enlightenment or confusion of citizens eager to learn their duties and their rights ; here, annually, on "Independence Day," the grove was vocal with patriotic oratory and music, while the struggles of the Republic were recounted and its future painted in glowing colors-surely an educational work all this, even if intermittent and largely futile. Did not the ceremony of this sunny September day, twenty seven years ago, seem to dedicate the hill, most fittingly, to the continuance, in a settled, solid way, of the work of training young people of both sexes, in college walls, for the duties of citizenship which lay before them?

The walls did rise, and in one year from the laying of the corner-stone, the college was opened and its first session began. But early in the following year, 1868, it became evident that, financially, the walls had no corner-stone, or other foundation, and that the whole enterprise was a ghastly failure. And in fact a failure it was fore-doomed to be, because it was the visionary undertaking of a misguided man on his sole responsibility, a man without collegiate training, and so ignorant of that with which he ambitiously grappled as not even to know that the building and the maintenance of a college as a merely individual enterprise had never been accomplished; that it was, in fact, an impossibility. And yet, strange to say, the blunder of Fayette R. Buell was the origin of Western Maryland College. A teacher from the state of New York, he was conducting, with fair success, an academy or high-school in Westminster, when the wild idea of founding a college took possession of him. He had no money, he knew nothing about colleges, but he was full of energy, fired with zeal, and he had made influential friends. Through the good offices of these, he secured from the Marvland Annual Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, in March, 1866, a recommendation of Mr. Buell and his projected college to the patronage of their people, Meanwhile, neither Mr. Buell nor anybody else knew where money enough to buy a perch of stone or a cart-load of sand was to come from, and Western Maryland College seemed fated to be only a paper college and never an architectural or other reality. There was a Board of Directors, it is true, of Mr. Buell's selection, but there was nothing to direct, and most likely there never would have been anything to direct, if no such person as James Thomas Ward had existed. But because he was, Western Maryland College is. Two friends of Dr. Ward's, bound to him by ties of love and admiration, John Smith, of Wakefield, and Isaac C. Baile, both citizens of Westminster, offered to lend Mr. Buell ten thousand dollars to start his college with, on the condition that Dr. Ward should be at its head. This proposition was accepted, the work was begun, and, as we have seen, the corner-stone was duly laid. But as we have also seen, it became evident, early in 1868, to Mr. Buell and all concerned, that the "individual-enterprise" plan of starting and conducting a college was a failure, and that unless some other plan could be devised and successfully substituted the work would have to be abandoned. The financial status of the college at the close of its first session, February 27th, 1868, when Mr. Buell called his Board of Directors together for consultation is described by President Lewis in his Historical Sketch as "indeed a pitiable one." "The building," he says, "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."

The real history of Western Maryland College begins with its second session, for it had, by that time, ceased to be the undertaking of Mr. Buell ; it had taken on a corporate existence and had come under the special patronage of a strong and intelligent religious organization. Its charter, however, while providing, as was only just and proper, that one-third of the trustees should "always be chosen from among the members of the Maryland Annual Conference of the Methodist Protestaut Church" is entirely free from sectarianism. The first section provides that "youth of every religious denomination" are to "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 which they have the approbation and consent of their parents or guardians to attend, nor shall any preference be given to the choice of a Principal, Master, Tutor or Teacher, on account of his or her particular religious profession."

Under this charter and with Dr. Ward as Principal, the second session opened and the first catalogue was issued, the catalogue for 1868-'69. Including the Principal, the faculty then consisted of six instructors; the number of students enrolled was seventy, one-half from Westminster and most of the remainder from Carroll county. By the time, however, the first class was graduated, the class of '7r, the teaching force had been enlarged, and the school was attracting patronage from all parts of Maryland and even from adjoining states. Mr. Buell's original building was no longer able to accommodate the steadily increasing number of pupils, and in 1871 additional space was provided by the erection of another edifice at a cost of about seven thousand dollars. But in less than ten years it was felt that the college was again becoming cramped for room, and to meet the emergency Dr. Ward, by circular, appealed to his friends for small contributions towards a building fund. The response was prompt and gratifying, and, in sums ranging from fifty cents to ten dollars, the money came pouring steadily in until two thousand dollars had been raised. With this amount, largely increased from his own pocket, a building for male boarding students was erected in 1882, and most appropriately named by the trustees "Ward Hall." One striking indication of the hold the young institution had already taken on the public confidence, under Dr. Ward's administration, was an Act of the Maryland Legislature, passed in 1878, directing that twenty-six of the state-scholars, students. that is to say, whom the state was educating for public school teachers by free scholarships, should receive their training in Western Maryland College.

To Dr. Ward belongs the honor of being, in a very real sense, the founder of the college. His name, his character, his influence, his abilities, carried it safely through the first years of doubt and, at times, almost of despair, and secured for it the reputation which it bears to-day among the schools of Maryland, and if it ever rises to a great and glorious height, it will be because the foundation laid by Dr. Ward was so solid and so strong.

During the nineteen years of the Ward administration the school received, as to its general features, the impress which it still retains. From the beginning, pupils of both sexces have been admitted and have received the same degree at graduation. For both the course of study is nearly the same, the principal difference being that the ladies take French instead of Greek. The plan of separate recitations, of separate residence, of monthly receptions to the male students, or "parlor nights," in the presence of teachers; is short all the regulations which provide for and safeguard the presence of both sexes in the school come down from the early days of Dr. Ward's control. The arrangement has been amply vindicated by its success. In the twentysix years during which young men and young women have been educated at Western Maryland College, with a town at hand not free from the usual propensity to gossip, no whisper of scandal has been heard. Silence, surely, was never more eloquent.

From the beginning, too, hazing was firmly discouraged and rowdyism of all kinds sternly discountenanced, so that now it has become traditional in the school to meet the new students with courteous welcome instead of the jocose brutality so often practiced elsewhere. Difficulties between "town and gown," so common where most colleges exist, have never occurred here, and no case has ever been known in which complaint was lodged against a Western Maryland student for disorderly conduct within the corporate limits of Westminster.

Under the fostering care of the faculty, early in the history of the college, the four literary societies now existing were organized, two, the Irving and the Webster for the young men, and two, the Browning and the Philomathean for the young women, and have always been regarded as valuable adjuncts to the regular academic course. The Irving was formed on the opening of the college, in September, 1867; the Browning followed, in 1868; in 1871 the Webster came into existence, while the Philos date their anniversary from 1882.

The presidency of Dr. Ward lasted from the organization of the college until June, 1856, when, at his own request, he was relieved of the duties he had so long, so faithfully and so ably performed, and transferred to the important, but less burdensome charge of the Westminster Theological Seminary.

Few men living are so widely known and so well beloved as the first president of Western Maryland College. Born in Georgetown, D. C., August 21st, 1820, of sterling English and Scotch stock, carefully educated, and always stutions, he devoted himself to the preaching of the Gospel, and from  $18_{41}$  to 1866, he led the life of a busy and useful pastor, at Philadelphia, Washington and other important points. Admonished by failing health to abandon the arduous work of the linearacy, Dr. Ward, in 1866, sought retirement and rest in a beautiful home which he had purchased in the western suburbs of Westminster, and thus, providentially, he was on the spot, "the right man in the right place," when the college was first projected, became its first president, carried it safely through the times of early trial and handed it over to his successor an institution of learning solidly founded, widely and favorably known.

The successor to Dr. Ward chosen by the trustees was Thomas Hamilton Lewis, who, as the organizer and first president of the Westminster Theological Seminary, had already exhibited executive talents of a rare order. He was born near Dover, Delaware, December 1th,  $18_{22}$ ; graduated, with the highest honors, from Western Maryland College in  $187_2$ ; entered the ministry of the M. P. Church; was stationed at Cumberland, Md., for two years, and for the five years from  $187_7$  to  $188_5$ , filled the pulpit of St Johu's Independent Church, Baltimore. In December, 1877, Mr. Lewis married President Ward's daughter, Mary, who was, also, a graduate of the college, and is, at this writing, the father of five children, three girls and two boys. In 1882 he organized and became, as stated above, the first president of the Westminster Theological Seminary—the position now held by Dr. Ward, and in 1885 received the honorary degree of D. D., from Adrian College, Michigan.

On his accession to the presidency of the college in July, 1886, he directed his first efforts to the payment of debts which had long been a source of embarrasment and by skillful management was enabled to wipe these out, to the last cent, before the close of the year 1889. The energies of the executive were exercised, also, in building. In 1886 Ward Hall was enlarged to double its former size and the rooms occupied by the female students were completely refurnished. "In 1887," to quote from the Bureau of Education's Sketch, "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 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.

The 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 wellequipped Gymmasium."

On the 23d of April, 1890, the Masonic Lodge which, twenty-three years before, had officiated at the laying of the first corner-stone on College Hill, again appeared, at the president's invitation, and applied square, level and plumb to the corner-stone of a final addition to the main building, the wing called, in honor of Dr. J. W. Hering, Treasurer of the Board of Trustees, 'Hering Hall.' This annex contains, on the first floor, a spacious chemical and physical laboratory and two large rooms for the use of the preparatory department; on the second floor, five recitation rooms and the president's office; on the third floor, a few sleeping rooms and a handsome library, eighty-one feet long.

The completion of this wing, together with alterations made, at the same time, in the original building, gives the college a beautiful and stately structure, uniform in style and with a frontage of  $z_{73}$  feet.

While the energies of the executive were thus employed in providing accommodations ample enough to mext the increase in the number of preparatory and collegiate students, a new department of work had assumed such proportions as to require a separate building. This was the primary school, which, at the urgent request of the citizens of Westminster, the president had consented to open in connection with the college. The emergency was met by Dr. Charles Billingslea and his wife, the former a trustee and the latter a graduate of the college, who furnished the means for the erection of a building for the primarians. The work was begun in the spring of 1891, and at the beginning of the academic year in September "Levine Hall," a memorial of the donors' little son, was opened and placed in charge of Miss Lottie A. Owings, an efficient and experienced teacher, who had for years been preceptress in the college.

The five years of ceaseless activity and wearing responsibility which had now elapsed since his inauguration had begun to impair the strength of President Lewis and to threaten his future usefulness. Under the circumstances, a long rest and an entire change seemed advisable, and these could best be secured by travel. Accordingly leave of absence was granted by the trustees, and on the ofth of September. 1891, he started on a tour around the world, followed by the prayers and kind wishes of faculty and students. His return in February of the next year was signalized by illuminations, banquets and other demonstrations of affection and esteem, and it was, above all, an occasion of rejoicing to his personal friends and to all friends of the college to notice the recuperative effects of his voyage. By appointment of the executive committee of the Board of trustees, Professor Reese was acting president of the college during Dr. Lewis absence—from the 35th of September, 1891, to the 12th of February, 1892—and was greatly strengthened in the performance of his duties by the cordial support of the faculty and the hearty loyalty of the students.

One of the most pleasant of the duties which fell to the lot of the acting president was the dedication, on the 20th of November, 1891, of the modest observatory erected for the reception of a telescope, the gift of Trustees E. O. Grimes and W. H. Starr. This instrument, made by Szegmüller, of Washington, D. C., is a five-inch reflector, equatorially mounted and supplied with a driving clock, and is worthy of the beautiful ceremony by which it was consecrated to the study of the heavens.

The return of President Lewis was followed by further improvements. Ample bathing facilities were provided in the hitherto unoccupied basement of the Vingling Gymnasium, and ground was broken for another building. This was completed early in 1893, and serves the double purpose of a boiler-house—thus removing all smoke and dust from the other buildings and furnishing space for the electric plant which is sure to commodious quarters for the Young Men's Christian Association of the college. The dedication of the latter, with appropriate ceremony and an encouraging address, took place on the evening of Sunday, the 12th of March, 1893. Meanwhile the fund for Alumni Hall is slowly but steadily increasing, and to the eye of faith the handsome edifice which the graduates are to crect is already visible.

To some of our readers it may seem that too much of this sketch has been devoted to brick and mortar. When, however, the astonishing fact is once grasped that all the money spent in building—a part of Ward Hall excepted—has come from the current receipts of the school, it will be seen that in no way could the internal development of the college be so well represented as by the successive architectural enlargements which it rendered necessary. Then, too, the inner life and daily routine of a college, however absorbing to the undergraduate mind, have very little in them. selves to challenge the interest of the outside world. What the world mainly sees and judges by is buildings and other results; causes and processes lie hidden from its view.

From sickness and death the college has always been exceptionally free; the perfect system of steam-heating and the abundant supply of water furnish ample security against fire; its folfy situation, far away from streams, renders damage from flood an impossibility, but against the powers of the air the best of human precautions are feeble. On Stunday evening, the 19th of February last, at half-pash nine, a wind storm of unprecedented violence swept over Westminster and tore the roof from Smith Hall. The young ladies, happily, received no injury, and were promptly quartered for the night in the society rooms and dibrary. The damages wrought by the cyclone were soon repaired, but it took a thousand dollars, which the treasury could ill spare, to do it.

"The history of a college," it has been truly said, "is best read in the lives of her sons. To take in the grand sweep of her influence, we must follow them as they go forth into the world to mould and direct the elements that surround them." Western Maryland College is willing to have *her* history thus read. Nearly two housand boys and girls have been under her fostering care, and, including the class of '93, two hundred and ninety-two students have graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. To these, her sons and her daughters, she can proubly point and, like the Roman matron, exclaim: "*Hace ornancella mas sind*."

March 14, 1893.







# CLASS HISTORIES





# CLASS '93.

### OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT: WM. H. LITSINGER.

HISTORIAN: T. PLUMMER REVELLE.

SECRETARY: HARRY E. GILBERT.

> TREASURER: IRA F. SMITH.

PROPHETESS: M. EDNA TAGG.

## CLASS ROLL, '93.

HANNAH ELIZABETH ANDERSON.									. Madonna.
JOHN GRAYSON GALT, .									. Westminster.
EDNA BOULDEN,									Chesapeake City.
HARRY EUGENE GILBERT, .									. Walkersville.
ANNIE ELLIS CROUSE,			•						St. Michaels.
HARVEY PRINDLE PEET GROW,									. Frederick City.
LIZZIE FLORENCE DORSEY, .									Port Republic.
FRANK MARCELLUS HYMILLER,				•					. Westminster.
MARY ROSELLE ELLIOTT, .							•		. Baltimore.
HAMMOND SPENCER LEAS, .	,								. Westminster.
BEULAH EDNA ERB,									Westminster.
DORSEY WAITMAN LEWIS, .		•							. Parksley, Va.
LYDIA GOVER HULL,									. Baltimore.
WILLIAM HAWKINS LITSINGER,				•					Lisbon.
ETHEL THOMAS LEWIS,							•		Parksley, Va.
OTTO DENNIS MCKEEVER, .				•					Lorentz, W. Va.
CLARA ELLWAY POLLITT, .									. Salisbury.
WILLIAM PORTER MILLS, .						•			. Hanesville.
MARY LUCY REDMOND,									. Annapolis.
HENRY ELMER NELSON, .									Harrington, Del.
ELIZABETH IRENE REESE, .									Westminster.
CROFFORD LORENTZ QUEEN,									Lorentz, W. Va.
VIRGINIA REESE,									Westminster.
THOMAS PLUMMER REVELLE,		•							. Westover.
					•			1	. Daniel.
THOMAS CLYDE ROUTSON, .				а,					
MARY EDNA TAGG,									. Baltimore.
IKA FLOYD SMITH,		•							Elkins, W. Va-
JANIE BUTLER THOMAS,									Westminster.
CHARLTON BATES STRAYER									. Buckeystown.
GERTRUDE MAY VEASEY, .									. Pocomoke City.
GRAHAM WATSON,						`.			. Centreville.
EMMA BLANCHE WILSON, .									Washington, D. C.
WILL AYDELOTTE WHEALTON,									Chincoteague, Va.
HELEN ARAMINTA WIMBROUGH,									. Princess Anne.
DAVID EDGAR WILSON, .									Washington, D. C.






History \$ '93.

COLORS :-- LIGHT AND DARK LAVENDER.

Proloque.

HE time for which all creation has looked has at last arrived. It might have been here sooner, but we not being ready, caught old dad time by the forelocks and the bosom of the pants and pulled out the whole forelocks, keys and all. Of course, this caused some delay for him to procure four new locks

and an. Of course, this cause some eeep to him to product for a few rocks that he might make a good appearance in this of all the greatest events of the post-diluvian age.

The time to which I have referred is that of writing the history of that class which has conquered every object and resisting power yet besieged, from the hearts of our own girls to the double-boarded, double-nailed and double-barred door of the pantry. As we shall attempt this work, we will ever keep in mind the requisites of a true historian, and while we can easily comply with some of them, we feel that there is one from which we would prefer to be excused. We are told a historian should have strict regard for the truth. If it had been for part of the truth, it would have suited us better; but we infer that the whole truth is meant. So, gentle reader, if you see anything in the following which is strange or of a questionable character, remember that the writer holds truth in the highest regard, using it only when nothing else will do; and the writer here declares that he will be responsible for all herein contained and is ready to answer any inquiry or defend all of said volume. Keeping these things in mind, enter thou and behold the great achievements of the class of ' $_{03}$ .



# '93 AS FRESHMEN.

T was on a quiet night in September of '89, as fifty-five young men and women were enfolded in the arms of Morpheus, that a messenger came to them saying, "Arise, gird up thy loins and make ready, for behold a star will guide thee to a land flowing with strap and weak coffee, where the slothful say there is a giant in the way, but I say unto you, it is butter, which, when thou comest, thou shalt arise, kill and eat, or eat and be killed, and great will be your reward among the college students." These young men and women did as they were commanded, and after much time came to the ancient town of Westminster and entered the walls of that famous college, over which the star now hung. There was a great commotion when we put in our appearance; the college students marched out to great us headed by the president, while the rear was closed in by the cats and dogs, having since disappeared on account of their curiosity which led them to inspect too closely the sausage-grinder while it was in action.

On learning that there was a class of '90, '91 and '92 already existing, we declined to cast our lots in with them, but agreed to enter as '93's, providing we were justly compensated by the college, and the Columbian Exposition be postponed one year. The first was readily agreed to; the other we felt confident of winning, so we entered as freshmen—and freshwomen, of course.

We had not been long enrolled before some sophs offered to show us the ropes and to make it pleasant for us if we would go them peanuts. This kindness was declined as we had no use of ropes and had brought along a full supply of pleasantness. This made us and the then sophs life long enemies, not because we would not see the ropes, but because they could not see the peanuts, and ever afterward they sought reverge. Yes, they sought revenge from that time onward, and the 'g3's, by returning good (to the world) for their evil, heaped coals of fire and other coal, from which they did not stop to remove the stones, upon their heads to such an extent that in one year they were reduced from thirty-five to twenty-four. Of those who did not return, some are crazy, some dead and some would like to be; of those who returned as juniors we will speak later.

But we were freshies, and as freshies had our amount of verdure. Ves, we were freshies, and we had our hayseeds, and perhaps there was yet some river shore mud or (AISi  $0_4 + H, O_1^{\circ})$  hanging on our plow-shoes and waterproof boots. We admit

<sup>&</sup>quot;For information apply to Chemical Professor, whose formula is 83.

that we had our knee pants in with our blue jeans. We don't deny that our dear girls came to college with many of their childish and by some termed simple traits. We know they still liked their pennuts and still insisted on getting the pencil which had taffy attached. We do not care to deny that the dear little lassies would sometimes lick their fingers atter eating their 'lasses. We were freshies, and like all freshies we were verdant. Yet never was a truer thing said than that by our president after having summoned us before him and looked into our blushing faces and eyes of many colors, even green. We well remember his words, and as we write we know of a surety they were true. This is what he said: "Ladies and gentlemen: You have a future before you and can be what you wish," whereupon one dear, sweet little lassie of fifteen summers sang soft and low, "I want to be an angel." And then we all thought we would not object to being one of the same kind.

After a brief consultation we decided to have the usual class officers, and would begin at once to study the members and the offices in order that when we returned the next year we would get the right person for the right place. Of these we will speak in the next chapter. And now our work had begun. We had one plank in our platform over which we intended to cross to the shore of fame where we in honor would stand with a crown or cap upon our forehead, and a roll—not a biscuit—in our hand. This plank was, "whereas ponies have ever proved a detriment to the cause of education, making the student less a student and more oft a rider, and oftimes making him sore:

Be it resolved that we do hereby denounce the system of pony riding, and while we may flunk honestly, we will never ride through dishonestly." The reader will readily observe that we had hardly the right conception of the pony question and had made for ourselves a law which, if kept, would make our duties almost beyond our efforts. Yet the law was made and we entered upon our work honestly and ardently, and thus continued throughout the year.

We soon realized the needs of our college and began to make an effort to supply them. It was after considerable drilling we developed two base-ball teams and a fine class of athletes. Feeling that the first honor was to the most worthy, and he was most worthy who honestly excelled all others, we entered the various contests determined to excel all others or make all others excel themselves. The result was that at the end of the year, '93 held first honors of both the field and indoor sports.

While thus we strove and won, Tempus had not ceased to fugit and we were apprised of the fact that the day was at hand when the freshmen class should step from the lofty position which it had occupied for the few months of its sojourn at the great institution of learning; should put aside what little dignity it had found lying around where it had fallen from the over-burdened Sr's, should forget it was composed of boys and girls from Christian homes of a civilized country, and of all fools, whether ancient or modern, living or dead, should make themselves the greatest; or, in other words, the time had come for burning the effigy and with it its accompanying outlandish, heathenish yells, shrieks and groans, which made all others but the freshies and the effigy wish it was anything or anybody but the effigy. The freshies were not wishing—they were satisfied. The rest of the people were just what they word have them, the effigy was just what they would have it, and they were just what they would have themselves, and thus they were

As joyful with their savage glee, As his satauic majesty; And all his imps who stand around, Or leap about with hellish bound, While burning in a living flame, A fallen one with Christian name.

They burned it though, and no one dared to stop them. Oh, yes, the sophs intended to, but when the time came-the sophs-Oh, where were they?

Time passed on-something it has ever done-with one exception, and we found ourselves freshies no longer—and it was a good thing, for some of us were too long already—those days were passed, so after giving up other hearts and receiving our own, which had been mutually exchanged for safe keeping, we traveled to our respective homes to show our friends a thing or two.



## '93 AS SOPHOMORES.

FTER showing our friends the thing or two, one of which being how much sense one can lose in a few months, we returned to our Alma Mater as Sophs. Some few had fallen out of our ranks, but the vacancies were filled by others, who, having heard of our class, its achievements and its promising future, came begging admittance into our fold After carefully examining their recommendations and after much debate, it was finally decided to take them in; and now our class numbered fifty-three.

There was much demanding our attention, many important things to be done: of them we can mention a few only. One of the first, and, in fact, the very first, was the organization of our class. The time had come when we should elect officers, so soon after our return the class was called together and the officers were elected to the various positions as they were thought most suitable. We knew our members pretty well, having studied them for a year. We first elected our president. The qualifications for this office were: He should have a proper amount of dignity, and be so good as to never use a pony, hook recitations, break in the pantry, smile at the opposite sex, or go on an \*S. T. parade. The man was found, the vote was cast; but time has wrought many changes and there is nothing he will not do now, from riding the pony to the parade arrangement. Office No. 2: We knew pretty well what we had done, but who could tell what we would do? The qualifications required were: The ability to look minutely into the past and thus be able to analyze the members by their past actions, as what one has done in a great measure shapes his future destiny-the ability to read the mind of man. This person was also required to commune at times with the oracles. We found the philosophical reasoner who could read one's mind very well, and it only remained to see if she were ever absent from herself and surroundings. So we studied her during our ' freshie " years and soon learned she was the one we so much needed; for often after having called our powers of eloquence to our service and having delivered some elaborate harangue of five minutes, prepared for the occasion, she would quietly and serenely say "beg pardon," so we had to conclude that either she suited us, or we were the most consummate bores alive. She was chosen. For No. 3 we needed one who would correctly note all our proceedings, and one who liked much writing. From the great city of Walkersville one walked up here; he has been riding ever since-not always in a carriage. He soon proved himself worthy of

<sup>\*</sup>S. means that which is closer to a fellow than his brother, and T. is the other end of it.

the honor, as he excelled all others in writing, at times Brewing-ton(s) of danger. Next! Who could fill the bill? Who was the man to handle the cash? And other such questions were asked by our members. There was but one thing required. Should he attempt to escape with the boodle, he could be overtaken thirty days after starting. Honesty did not enter into the question at all; so I did not get it. Smith did, though. All our officers were elected but one. To this office was attached much importance. It was much desired that the deeds of this illustrious class should be recorded and handed down to posterity. But who should do it? Tacitus was dead-ves sir, dead ! So were Gibbon and Macaulay, and, in fact, all whom we would like to have had. After much advertising, one from our metropolis, formerly from the broad acres, submitted himself for examination. The qualifications for this office were just opposite to those of the president; it was desired that he should have not a spark of dignity, and should be ever ready to ride the ponies, hook recitations, break in the pantry and dining-hall-provided detective W. was not around-smile at the girls and go on the parades. It was also required that he should have the highest regard for truth. The fellow from the city got the position, and as all know, both faculty and students, until quite recently he has filled the bill; minus of dignity he has ever been ready to ride or hook, break pantry or smile at the opposite sex, not drawing the line at the faculty even. But here again time has wrought its changes, and now, on account of Dig. he smiles no more; it is, no doubt, because no one will smile at him; neither does he go on any more parades. Again, because of goodness, or afraid of being caught, he refuses to break the pantry.

But the officers were elected and our class was ready for biz. By this time some folks had become juniors, and the time had come to hand down the cane, and also an opportunity, as they thought, to set down on the '93's, an opportunity for which they had waited ever since '93 had declined to be shown the ropes. We assembled to wither beneath the blighting speech of the junior president, in which he, for some reason, failed to explain the absence of the members of his class from the burning of our effigy, as they had intended to be present to prohibit the performances. After our president had accepted the cane and assured them that "Olim meminisse juvabit," which was the inscription on the cane, and which, after about a year's labor, they, the Ir.'s, had succeeded in translating, we retired, and they, we suppose, congratulated themselves on the way they did us up. It would have ended here, but they did not know when they had done well; so in the next issue of our monthly they came out in an article entitled "The Folly of Blindly Following," but "now they are sorry that they spoke," because the following issue of the monthly brought an answer from '93 which made "Olim meminisse juvabit" quite untrue, so far as the class of '92 and the handing down of the cane is concerned, for it has not been and will never be pleasant for them to remember it hereafter.

Our platform of the previous year meant work for us. We found our duties many, but we were determined and were possessed with hearts for any fate, if it were flunk, and quite often it happened to were.

Of all the games of this year we lost but one; and as in the preceding year, so in this, we were first in work, first in play and first in the hearts of our darling girls. If you don't believe the writer ask the girls, as he to his sorrow has done. Another year is gone; the time has again come to make an exchange of hearts. Owing to the way some had betrayed their trust the year before, many changes had been made in the early part of this year, and this caused some little trouble in the exchange; hearts were badly mixed, so several of the poor fellows had to go home without any heart at all—ask the president of our class; but in the place of one they carried a cane and swore to all that clubs were trumps.



# '93 AS JUNIORS.

HINGS am changed about the place. Many old faces are absent, many new faces are present to greet us on our return. The class of '93 has both suffered a loss and made a gain. We left numbering fifty-three; we returned numbering thirty-eight. We lost seventeen old members; we gained two new ones. 'Our hearts were inclined to be sad. Some had gone from us who were bound to us with ties which eternity itself could not sever. They were '93's, and as such were a part of us. But we rejoiced in the fact that it was well with them all, and even better with him who had been called to join the innumerable host of heaven. We knew with Bryant that he had "approached his grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams," and more, we knew he was awakened from those dreams by God's white-winged messengers of peace to a realization of heaven's highest blessings; and, although absent, yet with us, interested in us, rejoicing in our victories, and ever beckoning us on from over the jasper walls. Knowing this, we rejoiced and welcomed our new members with outstretched arms; that is, the girls did, as the new members were girls; we didn't, nor would we, had they been boys.

And now great changes were to be made. We had been convinced that things were not just as they should be in this great world or in this great institution of ours. So in the early part of our junior life we assembled ourselves together to discuss matters and make plans for some reformation. After two years of wear and tear and a little swear we were persuaded that there was one plank in our bridge over which we could hardly cross; it was the pony plank, as you know; it read: "Be it resolved that we do hereby denounce the system of pony riding, and while we may flunk honestly, we will never ride through dishonestly." There were some things in here that needed changing; for instance, the clause, "while we may flunk honestly," we learned by sad experience should read, "while we shall flunk honestly," no may about it; it was a dead certainty. Again, "we will never ride through dishonestly" we thought sounded as if we were boasting. It did not accord with our modesty. These needed changing, but we could not well agree on the changes, so one (a lady member) moved that the plank be removed and in its place this: "Resolved. We commend pony riding as a healthful exercise, thereby aiding the memory, and that we will use as many as possible, whenever possible, wherever possible." This plank was slightly different from the other and was very much opposed. Those opposing most strenuously were Messrs. Watson, Lewis, Galt, Routson, Gilbert and Strayer, all making lengthy speeches. It is well to say that all the ladies opposed it, even the maker of

the motion, also that the author alone advocated its passage. The roll was called, each one voting in answer to his name. It was carried unanimously, many, especially the ladies, voting twice, and the fellows who so strongly opposed it, four times each. Even our president claimed a vote and cast his ballot for it, which we took as a sign of his degeneracy.

Another change we thought needed was in the rules of order. After two years of contemplation and violation of the fixed rules we were persuaded that no rules were better than broken rules and some rules were better than no rules. Therefore rules we could keep were better than rules we broke. We came to this conclusion with the aid of logic and our professor. A committee was appointed to draw up a set of rules for the class of '93, with the penalty of ostracism attached for their violation. The rules will explain themselves. They are:

#### PLEDGE.

I hereby solemnly swear, "w. 'angre ilearrai," by Jupiter, to faithfully endeavor to obey the following class regulations and such others as the class may hereafter promulgate for the regulation and good conduct of the faculty :

#### Ι.

#### DAILY SCHEDULE.

6.59.—Crawling out. 7.—Miss Inspection. 7.01.—Crawling Back.		2.—Diving for Beans. 6.—Strap. 7-9.15.—Bumming.
8.—Rush for Hash.		9.45 { Miss Inspection's Sin Twister.
8.40.—Smiles and Praises. 9-2 P. M { Intermittent Loafing Equestrian Exercis	and se.	<ul> <li>Sin Twister.</li> <li>Serenading Profs.</li> <li>Damseldom Excursions.</li> <li>Excursions (not dam seldom);</li> </ul>

#### II.

#### RECREATION HOURS.

At any time that anything is needed to be re-created.

III. During school hours thou shalt loaf beneath the trees on the campus, if it be  $\dot{cin}\ gutar$ . Tagg, but should it not happen to were, thou shalt gather thyselves together in the room of some diligent student and unite in singing choruses or other hilarious oracular demonstrations.

IV. When thou wishest to be gonested away, then shalt thou consult the weather prophet and thy own sweet will, and when thou hast coveted thy neighbor's umbrella and thy room-mate's purse thou shalt sally forth and so forth. Shoulds thou be a female girl student, then shalt thou indite *cincu* suscent Brief to thy congenial smiler-thou shalt exercise thy hash destroyers to the mournful melody of Teanyson's "threak,"

break, broke. Oh, see !" as murmured by thy victim, dejectedly gazing at the non-rotundity of his lucre depository.

Visiting hotels, restaurants or other places where refreshments are served is especially encouraged, and shouldst thou contemplate same, thou shalt notify the faculty one week previous, that a reduction adapting the college grub supply to thy absence may be made.

V. Divine service shalt thou attend each succeeding Sabbath, thou and thy clerical attire, thy white cravat and thy saintly countenance. Whither thou shalt go will be dependent upon the religious persuasion of thy sweet-heart.

VI. Thou shalt not eject anything from thy semi-translucent light admitters, except it be a troublesome Soph or the contents of the slop receptacle on the head of a verdant Prof. During that portion of the sidereal year when the beautiful snow clothes mother earth in a mantle of white thou shalt consider it incumbent upon thee to seriously and irremediably bend every assailable rectangular body composed of silicates of calcium, potassium and sodium.

VII. When the solar rays illumine this terrestial ball, thou, damsel, shalt confine thy meandering to thy portion of the campus and thou, lad, shalt not depart from thine; but when the dusky shades of night have spread their kindly mantle, then the earth is thine to roam where thou wilt.

VIII. Thou shalt not use firearms. Thou didst not enter the classic halls to develop thy Buffalo William propensities. Only ideas are taught how to shoot. Neither shalt thou indulge in exhaling noxious effluxia produced by the rapid ignition and oxidization of the carbonaceous substance known, in the language of the vulgar populus and verdant freshmen as "tobackker."

IX. At the morning inspection the mathematical professor, with the aid of his improved transit, will take the *sine* of the accumulated dust strata on the floor of the domestic domicile. When said *sine* indicates that the lower strata was deposited during the Paleozoic era, the happy inmates will be notified of the discovery and furnished with a lightning excavator.

X. If thy family physician dost prescribe for thee change and rest, hie thee not away to the shore of the gently heaving sea, but betake thyself to W. M. C., where the confectioner gets the change and the president gets the rest. When the president receivent not the rest there will be none for thee, so submit thyself to the inevitable.

XI. Communications between the departments is especially encouraged. When in immediate proximity to the grum and demure prof , thou shalt keep 'mum," not addressing the miss lest thou speakest amiss, and the mister mistaking the sad misdemeanor takes the miss from thy presence, and, having dismissed her, returns the assister of mysterious misanthrophy, misconstruing thy mishap for mischief. Smilling is conducive to the beautifying of thy facial expression, and as a miss is as good as a mile, try a smile to beguile from thy miss all the while to better the style of thy handsome profile.

XII. If thou art a male student thou shalt not be allowed to receive a visit from thy female admirer, unless by written permission, signed by thy parent or guardian, and endorsed by the president and three members of the faculty. If thou dost wish to entertain a visiting friend or relative, thou shalt obtain a careful estimate of his hashconsuming propensities and consult the caterer one week prior to expected arrival.

NOTE.-If thou dost contemplate violating any of the above rules, thou shalt make such intention known to the faculty one week prior to offense, as otherwise the Prof. may fail to discover the fact.

N. B .- Above rules subject to change without previous notice.

And now another sophomore class is in existence, another president has been elected, another class is to receive the cane—not the same cane—for as with all other things which has passed through the hands of '0<sub>3</sub>, so with the cane. The old has become new, the silver, gold, free from alloy, a true emblem of the class that gave it. Another change was noted. No advantage was taken of our successor's position, no attempt to jest at another's expense, but in tones of love and words of good cheer was it given, and it was received by '0<sub>4</sub> with a speech from its president, characteristic of all that is noble and true.

Old Tempus now ceased in its fugiting long enough to remind us of the junior banquet. We heeded the warning, once more gathered ourselves around the consultation board to decide when it should be and the nature of it. It was worthy of our best efforts, it was the recipient of the same; there was spared neither time, labor nor momey; we felt that our fame was at stake, and with sleeves rolled up our little girls beat biscuits and made dainties unsurpassable, and with sleeves rolled up our little girls beat biscuits and made dainties unsurpassable, and with sleeves rolled up our boys trudged for turkeys and other fowl, over hills and through bogs almost impassable, mot my so but all dress-makers were employed for miles around, and, as was proven later, their work and taste on that occasion was unsurpassable. The result was, that on the 14th of which some of our dignities partook until their Esophagus was impassable. For was spent for the occasion usarly \$1,000. One who was present and partook most largely of the repart, wrote about it thus: "And can certainly be said to equal any similar event in the history of the college."

With the many events of school life we found our junior year drawing to a close, every day testifying to the superiority of the now famous class of our Alma Mater, and the time had indeed come when their flag should wave from its towers. It was a daring feat, (just such feet as some of our boys have.) How well do we remember it. All things had been made ready, and at the appointed hour six of the daring, the brave, glided noiselessly down from fourth hall, then separating, two ascended the steps of Hering Hall to the top of the tower and were soon running along the roof over the not dead but sleeping, unsuspecting '92's. And now the deed is done, the banner is unfurled, and '93 prondly floats on the air. Nor are the four behind, although a larger task, although a deed more daring, yet not too much so for them; with fearless hearts they pass the Prof.'s door, ascend the creaking stairs to the literary hall of Webster, then dropping themselves by ropes to the adjoining roof below, along which they run to the extreme end from the flag which was already unfurled. Reaching this point they soon make fast the staff and the echo resounds "all is well." Turning their faces to the windows of their loved ones they sing "She sleeps, my lady sleeps," and the moon looks down with placid smiles and answers back, "She sleeps," and each star traveling its journey o'er peeps in upon her couch and whispers, "She sleeps." She did not sleep long in the morning though, for she was one of the first whom we saw admiring it as 'the morn' waked by the circling hours was with rosy fingers unbarring the gates of light." What did they do about it? Oh, nothing but fume and kick; they took the one down from over their hall and intended to take down the other also—but let us here drop the curtain and all join the chorus:

> O, say, can you see by the dawn's early light What so proudly we halled at the morning's first beaming. The 'g3 flag with its colors so bright. From each of the towers they were gallantly streaming; O, how they did yell! it would be hard to tell, As they saw the flags waving, fluttering out their death knell; But the banner waved on 'mid their yelling and all, O'er W. M. C. and the 'minety-two hall.

After several games the honors for first place was again bestowed on 'o<sub>3</sub> as leaders in the field. And now our hearts were sad. Father Time commanded us to divest ourselves of our junior gaments and to prepare to don the Sr. robe. Who can or will live up to the privilege of the jolly Jr. when we shall have gone; to care for nothing but taking advantage of every opportunity to have fun, even at the expense of the higher dignitaries of our college? Could we be otherwise than sad? Yet, it must be; "it was in accord with the eternal fitness of all things"—(Do Nelson)—that we pull up and away; in other words, "get our hens away." Having had so much trouble in times past by exchanging hearts we decided to leave them as they were, but first we made one another "deed and double deedy;" we would not lose them or swap them off; but we soon wished we hadn't. When we had gone to our respective places and had seen a new face—and. Oh, some sweet faces—and when an exchange of hearts was proposed we had to confess in doleful tones that "it cannot was," "my heart is not my own;" and how often we had wished we had exclaimed with the poet.

> Maid of college, ere we separate us, Give me back my cardiac apparatus.



55

# '93 AS SENIORS.

O, ye muse of Heaven sing, All your heavenly powers bring, And tell the deeds in lofty strain; Let them ring over hill and plain, From the golden State to pine-tree Maine, '93's deeds when seniors.

HE historian feels more than ever his lack of ability as he attempts to give the record of the closing year of '93. To give the truths—for truths we want—and to conceal the appearance of braggadocio requires superior abilities, but we can do one thing at least—record the truths—and if we appear to boast, remember it is more desirable to bear the name of braggart than to stand accused as a falsifier.

We returned to college in the beginning of this year with the same number as that with which we left. As our revised platform suited us so well we decided to leave it unchanged. While we were cheerful because we could once more look into the blushing faces of our better halves, and because we were the recipients of many smiles from across the dining-hall, yet we were sad because we must desist from those things permissible in others, yet very improper for a Sr. with his dignity. Did we have any? Well, a little. How could we help it? All the school looked up to us. We now headed the procession in chapel and down to dinner; many of the boys took off their hats to us and many other things tending to remind us of our position and at the same time reminding us that we could no more hang on the back fence or peep through the knot-holes to smile at her, as she, hanging herself half out of the window returned smile for smile. and often, two for one. No more could we play Romeo and Juliet, which in the Freshand Soph. years means the fellow roams all around the building because he owes her a letter for which she lets down her little basket, he in the meantime telling her what, he said in the letter. Now, old Dig. said we could not do such naughty but nice things. He also said we must not go into the pantry any more; it made no difference how hungry we became Could we be any other but sad? Yes, we could have been hungry had we wished, but we did not wish it. We submitted to the nullification of the Romeo and Juliet act and promised to consider the pantry question; we did it. It was on the 28th of October, one of that kind of nights which makes one think of ghosts. It seemed as if nature had determined to aid the boys in their plans. The night was dark. The winds shrieked through the leafless trees and moaned around the corners of the buildings; the windows rattled, the shutters shook, the doors creaked.

Such was the night of the 28th of October, '92, and on that night some of the Sr. boys met to consider the pantry question. After much discussion and deep meditation, taking not less than thirty seconds, it was unanimously agreed upon that it was better to be than not to be, and if they could not be out of the pantry, they would be in it. They were convinced that they could not be out of it, as "to be" meant to "exist," and they were so hungry they could not exist. So they determined to be in it before midnight.

Having acquipped themselves with all sorts of keys, long keys and short keys, round keys and flat keys, mon-keys, skeleton keys and keys that were not skeletons, they wended their way to the object of much concern. They soon entered the kitchen, but here they stopped, for the partry door rose up before them and mockingly exclaimed, "Thou shalt not steat." They were astonished! Who had thought of stealing? The keys were tried, but alas! Some were too long, some were too short, some too large and some too small. None could prevail upon the lock to yield; but they got in. How? Oh, by a lithe trick of theirs; it matters not how they were in, and then such funny things happened. One fellow fished out a heart from a pan of chicken and swallowed it, R(h)ine-h(e)art and all. Upon being asked why he took it whole, he answered that "he was Mills enough to grind it up." Ever since that night he has been particularly fond of the h(e)art with the r(h)ine attached. (This, no doubt, will cause the Mills to grind—(his teth.))

One fellow declared he could balance a pitcher on his lip by placing the lip of the pitcher to his own; he attempted it but the thing was full of rich milk, so he had to drink or get strangled; therefore, he drank in self-defence, at the same time drinking in the milk. After having performed these and many such tricks they thought on their departure; but now the trouble was great which they encountered. They were compassed about by many things, such as pies, peaches, jellies, pickles, etc., crying: "Take us out of this place, many long days have we been in here; Oh, take us out !" And thus they took compassion upon them and took them upon themselves, as many as they could carry, promising the others a speedy relief; but they never came back. They never came back, because some said it was a case of misappropriation of goods. and dignity raised its hands in holy horror and broke faith with us, so the boys would not go any more, as their intentions were misjudged. But dignity was gone, old Dig. had left them and they had to dig for themselves. They did it. Why, they dug fully one-half hour trying to remove the putty from around one pane of glass. It was on Hallow 'een night and the fellows were to have fixed up the dining-hall, hence the digging of the putty Before they had removed the pane the sash came out and now the boys' time had come; with a bound they sprang through the window, leaped on the floor, but ----- that is just what they did, but; they butted right against detective Stone and (W)right by his side another detective. This one yelled "run !" They ran. Remember, I said they ran. If you want proof of it ask the boys. Being important that an account of the exploit should be given, the writer, after much persuasion, was induced to go, for the same reason he was induced to run when the command was given. There was this difference, however, not so much persuasion was needed.

While these and many other events were transpiring, time (in some respects our kind friend and in others some other kind) brought us an invitation, to a banquet, from our sister class of '94. At the appointed time we assembled, the prettiest lot of girls and happiest lot of fellows in the country. The members of '94 had spared nothing that we might enjoy the evening, they seemed to have considered our happiness primarily, and after enjoying the repast much and the company of '94 more, we bade them goodby, knowing them better and loving them more.

But we must cease to multiply words, which are inadequate, modesty bids us refrain. What we have done is inscribed upon the many walls that have been reared since our entrance; sung from the stage by the "Glee Club," founded by us, and shouted over the hills by members of the athletic association. Read the inscriptions, hear the strains of music and shouts of praise. What do they tell? One and the same storyprogress. If you would know of us look at the advanced steps of our college. We found no gymnasium, no Hering hall, no Levine hall, no President's home or Association building. We found no glee club, no foot-ball team or athletic association. Our apartments were crowded, our preparatory students mingled with the Srs., and our songs and praises would seem to be in form of a triangle, cube or some other mathematical figure as we would swear over the math. at day and pray over our sins at night in the same room, but all is changed, and to day we boast of our new halls, recitation rooms, gymnasium, President's house and Christian association building. Our athletic association is a strong body, our foot-ball team a terror, and our glee club is no doubt the best in the state. Think of all this which has been accomplished in four years, and connect with it the postponing of the World's Fair for one year, that these two great events of America might occur in the same year, and then add to all this '93's greatest achievement, namely, the editing of annals for the year. While others may have thought of it, it remained for them to execute, and thus they have clothed themselves with honor, and have placed their Alma Mater on an equal plain with any college in the state, and, is it too much to say she is ahead of all, excelling them in all points, by so far as the first edition of our annals excells that of any other college. Give to all who have gone before due praise, and to all who may follow just reward for what they shall do, but let it be known that we ask for ours, and ours alone, so render unto '93 that which is '93's.

# STATISTICS

OF

'93.

### STATISTICS OF NINETY-THREE, (MALE.)

	Nick Name.	Residence.	Age.	Height.	Weight.	Size of Hat.	Size of Shoe.	Color of Moustache.	Color of Eyes.	Denomina- tion.	Politics.	Literary Society.
				ft. in.								
Galt	"Jack."	Westminster.	19	5 81/2	135	6¾	5	"Non est."	Gray.	Presbyterian.	Democrat.	Irving.
Gilbert	"Doc."	Walkersville.	22	5 7%	148	7	6	Brown	Blue.	Methodist Protestant.	Prohibition.	Webster.
Grow	"Polly."	Frederick.	20	5 9%	153	736	7	f Hasn't 'grow''d yet.	Hazel.		Republican.	Irving.
Hymiller	"Buck."	Westminster.	19	5 7	135	6¾	6	Dusty White.	Blue.	Lutheran.		4
I.eas	"Hayseed."		21	6 ¾	185	7	8	Dyed Black.	Gray.	Methodist Protestant.	**	а.
Lewis	"Gimlet."	Parksley, Va.	19	5 111/4	155	63%	61/2	Will be White.	Blue.		Democrat.	Webster.
Litsinger.	"Lit."	Lisbon.	23	5 9	140	73%	51/2	Brown.	Hazel.			200
McKeever.	"Mack."	Rockford, W. Va.	25	5 10	175	734	8	Color of Cl.	Hazel.	**		
Mills	"Billy."	Hainsville.	20	5 71/2	138	6%	6	?	Brown.		447	++
Nelson	"Dock."	Harrington, Del.	23	5 7%	125	67%	6	Black.	Blue.		Prohibition.	44
Queen	"Governor."	Westminster.	21	5 61/2	137 1/2	7	7	Black.	Gray.		Democrat.	
Revelle	"Teddy."	"The World."	24	6 3/4	170	73%	81/2	Brindle.	Blue.	н	Prohibition.	
Routson	"Tommy."	Uniontown.	19	5 734	155	73%	7	Black, when seen.	Brown.		Republican.	Irving.
Smith	"Iram."	Elkins, W. Va.	26	5 93/4	142	7	7	Sandy.	Brown.		Prohibition.	Webster.
Strayer	"Jonah."	Buckeystown.	19	5 73%	124	7	6	Light Drab.	Hazel.			
Watson	"Mike."	Centreville.	19	5 6%	140	67,8	51/2	Heliotrope.	Gray.	H	Democrat.	
Whealton .	"The Lord of '93."	Chincoteague, Va.	17	5 61/2	140	63%	43/2	Invisible.	Blue.	No special one	4	
Wilson	"Tug."	Washington, D. C.	19	5 7%	155	73%	6½	Not out.	Blue.	{ Methodist Protestant.	Republican.	Irving.

## STATISTICS OF NINETY-THREE, (FEMALE.)

	Nick Name.	Residence.	Age.	Denomination.	Color of Eyes,	Literary Society.	Favorite Poet or Author.	Favorite Novel
Anderson	"Longing."	Madonna.	18+	Presbyterian.	Gray.	Browning.	Scott.	) Uncle Tom's Cabiu.
Boulden	"Neddie."	Chesapeake City,	18+	Presbyterian.	Blue.	Philomatheau.	Dickens.	Scottish Chiefs,
Crouse	"Toby."	St. Micnaels,	18+	Methodist Protestant.	Gray.	Browning.	Pope.	Scottish Chiefs.
Dorsey	"Phil,"	Mutual.	18+-	Methodist Episcopal, (S.)	Gray.	Philomathean.	Tennyson.	Ben-Hur.
Elliott	"Polly,"	Baltimore.	18+	Methodist Protestant.	Brown.	Philomathean.	Moore.	(Last Days of ) Pompeli.
Erb	i "Rhampho- rynchus,"	Westminster.	18+	j German Reformed.	Brown.	Browning.	Dickens.	David Copperfield,
Hull	"Lyd."	St. Denis.	18+	Friends.	Gray.	Browning.	Scott,	Ivanhoe.
Lewis	"Tom "	Parksley, Va.	18-	Methodist   Protestant.	Blue.	Philomathean,	Longfellow.	Lucile.
Pollitt	"Smuggy."	Salisbury.	18+	i Methodist i Episcopal.	Blue.	Philomathean.	Longfellow.	Les Miserables.
Redmond	"Lutz."	Annapolis	18+	Episcopal,	Blue,	Philomathean.	Tennyson.	Kenilworth,
Reese, E	"Bet."	Westminster.	18+	f German Reformed.	Brown.	Browning.	Longfellow.	Ivanhoe,
Reese, V	"Jen."	Westminster.	18-	i German Reformed.	Blue.	Browning.	Browning.	j David Copperfield.
Shipley	"Ship."	Daniel.	18+	) Methodist ) Episcopal.	Brown.	Philomathean,	Shakespeare.	David Copperfield,
Tagg	"Taggie."	Baltimore.	18-	i Methodist Protestant.	Brown.	Philomathean.	Young.	Romola.
Thomas	"Zip."	Westminster.	18+	i German Reformed.	Brown.	Philomathean.	Pope.	5 Sweet Bells Out of Tune.
veasey	"Gertie,"	Pocomoke City.	18+	i Methodist i Protestant.	Blue.	Philomathean.	Scott.	Kenilworth,
Wilson	"Blanchette."	Washington, D. C	18-	i Methodist i Protestant,	Hazel.	Browning.	Byron,	Kenilworth.
Wimbrough	"Pansies."	Princess Anne.	18	Episcopal.	Brown.	Philomathean.	Dickens	Barnaby Rudge

Favorite Work.	Favorite Author or Poet.	Favorite Study,	Favorite Expression.	Favorite Sport.	Favorite Pastime,	Favorite Song.	vocation.	Characteristics.
Talisman.	Dickens.	How to	"Don't Know."	Base Ball	Eating.	Girl I left	Business. M. C.	"Tussling."
Les Miserables.	Scott.	Metaphysics.	i "Don't mention it."		Swinging Clubs.	I feel like, I feel like, I feel.	Mem. of Congress	A little of everything. Hooking
Ben-Hur.	Mark Twain.	Science.	"Gosh!!!"	Cycling,	Playing Guitar.	Nearer, my God, to Thee.	Teaching	Recitations.
Scottish Chiefs.	Dickens.	Civics.	"Dagonit."	Base Ball.	Sleeping.	Annie Rooney.	Business.	Silence.
Vashti.	Augusta Evans.	Metaphysics.	"Ohlucy,"		Bumming.	Rest.	3 , D.	i Variable colo i of Moustache
Hyperion.	Homer.	Mathematics.	f"Gee-Whili- kius."		i Sweeping Room.	Don't you hear dem bells,	M. D.	Kicking.
Ben-Hur.	Longfellow.	Mathematics.	j "That's not funny."	Tennîs.	Reading.	Far away.	Ministry.	His Walk.
Les Miserables	Ruskin.	Phrenology.	Got any Laundry?"	Base Ball.	i Writing Sonnets,	Christopher Colombo,	ii .	"Cheek."
Scottish Chiefs.	Scott.	Chemistry.	"Confound it."		Smiling at the "co-eds,"	Ta-ra-ra.	M. D.	Need of one.
David Copperfield.	Shakespeare.	i Human Nature.	"By Doggy,"	Tennis.	i Teasing his i Moustache.	Forsaken.	Ministry.	Dignity.
villiam Tell.	Schiller.	German.	"Plague on it "	f Gym- nastics.	"Gassing."	Yankee-Doodle		Looking Wise.
Les Miserables.	Milton.	Theology.	j "Don't fool vourself."	Foot Ball.	(Raising a Racket,	Y Tell me with		Height,
Miss Middle- ton's Lover.	i Augusta i Evans.	Greek.	"Thunder!!"	Base Ball.	Writing to his Sweetheart.	Old Oaken Bucket.	M. D.	Hooking "Gym."
Scarlet Letter.	Tennyson.	Theology.	"Said What?"	Tennis	Joking.	Rock of Ages.	Ministry.	Rapidity. (?)
Ivanhoe.	Shakespeare.	Mathematics.	§ "Nothing fun-		i Feeling for Moustache.	j Lead Kindly Light.	Law.	Obesity. (?)
Beulah.	i Owen Meredith.	Woman.	"That's the worst."		i Female cor- i respondence.	Oft in the Stilly Night.	Civil engineer.	Blushing.
Childe Harold.	Byron.	Metaphysics.	"Oh, Cain."	Foot Ball.	Playing Flute.	Garden of Sleep. ( My Sweetheart's	Journal- ism.	Pompadour,
Thaddeus of Warsaw.	Byron.	Philosophy.	"Oh, Mamma."	sporting.	Guitar.	the Man in the Moon.	Civil engineer.	Combing Hair

## STATISTICS OF NINETY-THREE, (MALE.)-Continued.

## STATISTICS OF NINETY-THREE, (FEMALE)-Continued.

Favorite Study.	Favorite Expression.	Favorite Sport.	Favorite Pastime,	Favorite Song.	Vocation.	Characteristics.
Elocution.	Goodness!	Riding.	Laughing,	Forget-me-not.	Teaching.	
Vocal Music.	Be jibbles.	Riding.	Singing.	) I dreamt I dwelt in Marble Halls.	Honey Bug.	Dimples.
Latin.	My Goodness.	Sailing.	Sleeping.	Sweet Violets.	Nothing.	Stature.
Geology,	Dog it.	Sleighing,	Sleeping.	) I'll be all Smiles Tonight.	Teaching.	
Art,	Jim-my-Nettie.	Tennis.	Reading.	Tears, Idle Tears.	Teaching.	
Philosophy.	Great Day.	Croquet.	Reading.	She is fooling Thee	Teaching.	
Psychology,	So bless me. Isaac.	Tennis.	Dancing.	Sweet Hearts.	Traveling.	
Vocal Music.	Gosh.	Riding.	Dancing.	Heart, where comes this Joy, &c.	Singing.	
Latin.	My land's alive,	Rowing,	Eating.	Juanita.	Teaching.	
French.	Oh, Johnny.	Rowing.	Air Castles.	Love's Sorrow.	Teaching.	
Latin.	Well, I declare.	Driving.	Reading.	Shubert's Serenade.	Teaching	
German,	upon my word.	Riding.	Walking.	Love's Sorrow.	Teaching	
German.	My Laws.	Croquet.	Flirting.	Ah! I have sighed	Teaching.	
Metaphysics,	Gracious!	Tennis,	Reading.	Ave Maria.	Jack of all trades.	Day Dreaming.
Elocution.	Haint None,	Riding.	Dancing.	A Pretty Girl.	Lady of leisure.	That Walk,
Art.	Oh, Granny!	Tennis.	Painting.	Ectasi.	Art.	
Art.	i Well, I'll be	Dancing.	Flirting.	Erl King.	Art.	
Metaphysics,	) switched. Since Adam was,	Dancing.	Sketching.	Stood on the Bridge at Midnight.	Teaching.	

Prophecy.

ROPHIEV may be correctly defined as ante-dated history. As an attribute of being, it has had no existence save in the inspired characters of Biblical literature. By a wise provision of Providence, it is without the range of human possibility to predict contingent events; the very essence of life is hope, expectancy; and the finite constitution without the food afforded by the unceasing revolutions of Future into Present, would become debilitated as by slow starvation. From times so remote as to be almost mythical to the present era of advanced civilization however, anything savoring of the supernatural has borne the insignia of power-the creduilty of the ancients vested the prognostications of the astrologers, the decrees of the augurs and the virticits of the oracles with pivotal importance in governmental affairs, and the treatment of the so-called sisteenth century witches is a fearful testimony to the continued influence of the mysterious, even in the present day, the arts practiced by "gypsy fortume-tellers" and "magicinas" hold the less cultivated in their captive thralls. But the writer being skeptical on this subject in whatever guise it may assume, has invaded the realms of dreamland in search of succor.

The day with its labors and vexations was past, and I sat resting upon a lofty veranda while my thoughts mingled with the stars of the celestial galaxy. Awed by the weird brilliance of the constellations, my mind unconsciously appropriated the transports of the English poet:

> Oh majestic Night! Nature's great ancestor! Day's clder born! And fated to survive the transient Sun! By mortals and immortals, seen with awe! A A starry crown thy raven brow adorns, As azure zone, thy waist; clouds in heaven's loom Wrought through varieties of shape and shade. In ample folds of drapery divine, Thy flowing mantle form; thy gloomy grandeur Like a sable cartain starr'd with gold.

But as archaic opinions respecting these constellations and the legends connected with their names were recurring to me in rapid succession, the scene receded slowly

<sup>&</sup>quot;AND COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE."

from my sight. I was again in my sanctum struggling with the duties of life in the shape of thirty-seven tiny creatures—regular Lilliputians on the point of maliciousness. In the space of three seconds, my condition physically rivalled Baron Munchausen's, and the grey property of my brain dwindled painfully as the soprano (superlative in degree) of the thirty-seven filled my ears all engaged with the same theme : You have not prophesied for Bessie Anderson! You haven't prophesied for Mike Watson! You haven't prophesied for Emma Shipley! You haven't prophesied for Jack Galt! etc., until the activities of nature were suspended.

Upon regaining consciousness, I observed a tiny lady whom I recognized as the fairy royalty of my childish literature, and encouraged by her benevolent countenance, I complained bitterly to her. "My child," she smilingly remonstrated, "a posteriori; trace the effect to its cause. No punishment is too severe for neglected duty; but considering the difficulty of your task, I will furnish you an instrument to lighten it. It is a magic telescope, upon whose object glass is reflected inventions in the workshop of Fate, and an apparatus by which time may be computed. Apply it to your eye, and a future scene in the lives of each of your class-mates will be presented;" and placing in my hand this curious donation, my tutelary vanished as a harmonious selection of fairy music soothes one with recuperative power. Bewildered by so extraordinary an experience, I proceeded to test my beautiful gift almost suspicionsly.

<sup>18</sup>97. There stands in the city of -—— a newly erected building whose architectural beauty attests both the munificence of the founder and the skill of the designer. Located in the solitude of the suburbs and surrounded by cultivated groves; it repudiates the idea of a state edifice, nor can it be a private residence. Ah! through an open window the spectacle of sufferers and nurses moving quietly among their cots reveals the melancholy drama of the hospital. Upon one of these cots a cripple lies, to whom a visitor is talking. In the waning light, the picture of the lady, whose face is radiant with sympathy, and the rapt attention of her listener, is a touching one, and disproves the Parisian psychology of "l'eternel feminin." Thus continuing her generous philanthropy. Bessie, the founder of Anderson Hospital, has fulfilled the promise of her girthood.

1900. The vernal sun rarely smiles upon a scene lovelier than the old colonial mansion of the Whealton's, ensconced among the spacious grounds. But the restless grandeur of the ocean; the fragmance of Flora's favored courtiers, and the general festivity of nature are unheeded by the group upon a piaza joyously welcoming the elder son and his bride. It is mother's turn now ! As they stand clasped in each other's arms, tears glistening on their lashes, the sun falls upon the silvered head of mother and the golden head of daughter with a transitory splendor as if in benediction. Truly the love of Naomi and Ruth repeats itself—and the bird on yonder bough pipes, 'long life and happiness to Edna Boulden.''

1910. "A great teacher has said 'the Humanities must outweigh the Sciences at all times,' and he is unquestionably true, if only for the reason that in their sweet wisdom every human heart, sorrowful or perplexed, may find refuge." There is no necessity, Ellis, to await your signature. This simple sentiment betrays you, surrounded as you are by all the appurtenances of wealth and fame, and developed by the partial hand of Time into extraordinary loveliness; therein lies the secret of your strangely assorted library, upon whose lowest shelves worn volumes of Hawthorne, Shakespeare, De Stael, Tennyson, Longfellow and De Quincy are placed, while Bacon's and Locke's dry philosophies are consigned to obscure corners. Having the knowledge of a specialist upon so many subjects, you have endowed romance with the priceless gifts of a master-mind, and your compositions to the learned and liliterate alike are as the beams of the returning sun in arctic regions. Humbly unconscious, Ellis Crouse sits upon the throne of fame and universal love.

s395. A desolated tower rises from the ruins of a once venerable mansion, where formerly the laughter and songs of noble ladies, and the debates of great statesmen, now only the screeching of owls and the whirring of bats can be heard as they fly through the musty chambers. But a band of gypsies have trespassed upon their solitade; some are examining their plunders; some are regaing themselves with long stemmed pipes; others are grouped about the legendary pot devouring even the smoke as it curls havenward, while in the distance an old woman sits surrounded by a beyy of visitors. Lizzie Dorsey is among them, and as this swarthy prophetess takes her hand to trace her destiny in the language of palmistry, almost I imagine I hear her words. What is that about the light haired gentleman and life-long happiness? How, ever, Lizzie's complacent face supplies the missing words, as the satisfied party wend their way towards home. Let us wish her "Box-heur."

18.98. Class-mate Mamie Elliott evinced an ambition so literary that we supposed her wholly consecrated to Minerva's cause, but our telescope discovers her a votary of Venus as well. Imagination summons up the apparitions of the past, but among them Mrs. Jordan's Kindergarten has no place. Through an open window may be seen small urchins and maidens as they call Mamie hither and thither to sharpen a crayon, to pronounce a word, or to administer reproof, but in addressing her their lips frame not Miss Elliott, but with childish carelessness, Miss Jordan. The order that is preserved is remarkable, nor is it enforced by ferule or birch; by firmness and patience, those requisites for successful instruction, our friend has won from her students respect and love, and from their parents confidence.

1925. The susceptibility of Edna Erb and Janie Thomas, resident students, to Cupid's sieges, was propitious to early nuptials, but contrary to omens, my telescope espies two grey-haired ladies talking upon Mr. Thomas' piazza, which we passed so often on our way to church. The spiders spinning their webs from pillar to pillar; the mosquito on a concertizing tour; the terrier lapping up the milk for breakfast, and the lads next door playing target with the dining-room window, are unnoticed by these dear old maids, while they exchange the reminiscences of their student days. Truly the pathos of Roger's stanza is exquisite:

> Memory's pleasarcs most we feel when most alone, The only pleasarcs we can call our own; Lighter than air, Hope's summer visions die If but a heeting cloud obscure the sky; If but a beam of solar Reason play— Lo, Fancy's fairy forst work melts away; But can the wiles of Art, the grasp of Power Snatch the rich reliss of a happy hour?

1935. As the vision of this distinguished college evinces its departure by increasing haziness, just beyond several buildings apparently devoted to agricultural purposes become clearly defined. The most noticeable of these is a capacious, slauting-roofed barn, whose open doors reveal the hay piled high upon the loft, and great mountains of straw, which afford cozy nests for yon haughty biddies. In the door-way a gentleman, browned by conflict with King Sol and dressed to withstand the moods of capricious nature, surveys with a calm sense of ownership the broad, undulating fields that surround an almost palatial residence. His attention is diverted by the tramp of many hoofs, as the horses return from the brook to their stalls. As he turns a very poor phisiognomist could not mistake our farmer, though in maturer years than when we last saw him, for any other than class-mate Jack Galt.

1908. The next scene is one of peculiar interest, partaking somewhat of the nature of a pantomime. This mystic medium between future and present reveals the Legislative Hall of our nation. Its galleries are thronged with visitors gazing with rapt attention at Senator Gilbert, who has just risen to speak. Nor is interest manifested by the visitors alone; his colleagues, and even the dignified chairman, have abandoned their nonchalant attitudes for that of profound, almost fascinated attention. And the orator, his face expressing eloquence, pathos, scorn, patriotism in the unconsciousness of emotion; his commanding presence enhanced by the grace and earnestness of his gestures, and the faces of the audience reflecting his thoughts as a mirror are all evidences of the true oratorical power of one of Western Md.'s graduates.

toop. Mr. Grow's unconquerable antagonism to connubial relations prompts an imaginative indulgence ere I again adjust my glass Perhaps, after the lapse of years, some fair damsel has vanquished his passion for palate and brush and solitude; or perhaps there lies in the depths of his trunk a packet of letters which contain a new version of Love's Labor Lost, but instinctively my mind builds among its air castles a "bachelor's hall," whose owner is wedded to his art. Let us see! Prominently there hangs upon the wall: of the C—— Gallery a painting—a gen even among those treasures of art. The subject is indeed so full of pathos in its simple courage as to be deeply touching—an old man, his white head bowed reverently over the Sacred Scripture, is at his daily devotions. On his bosom a golden-haired child of Catholic foes, who are engaged in their horrible methods of persecution. As an exquisite production of genius we admire it; as a production by Mr. Grow it must ever be an object of our proud appreciation.

1898. In college days Mr. Hymiller was dubbed "the Muse," because of his propensity to muse, possibly upon various plans by which he might obtain interviews hardly chaperoned by the eleventh commandment.\* However, as tutor of Latin in the same institution, he is no longer harrassed by the stern exactions of scheduled rules—now, probably, he assents to the theory of "stolen sweets." Our instrument exples a Freshie pinning a placard upon the coat tail of a tall Senior; another youngster slyly eats an apple while he cons the pages of Ciero's philosophy: others are riding the proverbial ponies while Professor complacently grades each of them i.e. Occasional

<sup>\*</sup>There shall be no communication between the departments.

outbursts of bioyancy are greeted with exhaustless patience, which leniency, strange to say, seems to be more potent in preserving order than the usual methods of reproof —and Prof, plunges again into the beauties of Virgil with the class of 1900.

1902. Lydia Hall's susceptibility to sweet sounds when produced by a certain singer, and that singer's attempt to excel in the key of "B mine ah," were propitions of an entirely different conclusion than that declared by our telescope. In a small room, nicely furnished and arranged, there are sitting two ladies; one, Mrs. Hull, is knitting a soft, gray mantle, with her feet perched upon the fender, altogether unconscions of our magic spy; the other, Lydia, is industriously writing to

Dear Willie Green:—Thee pains one more than I can tell thee by thy missive of the third day. Cease thy importunities, I beg thee, for I have determined to remain as I am. The felicity that mother and I enjoy has too many charms for me to resign if or any other. The friends who are assisting mother and me in our work, me there last fourth day, and our plans were arranged with entire satisfaction. Mother joins me is kind regards to thee. Thy well-wishing friend, UTMA GOVER HULL.

1896. The ball is over. The guests half-regretfully have donned their wraps and taken their departure, and our debutante, Miss Ethel Lewis, occupies alone the exquisite Eastlake parlors. The delicate flush upon her face and the brightness of her eyes attest a successful debut, as well as a remarkable vitality. Seating herself upon a divan, she falls into a reverie. What her thoughts are it is beyond the power of magic to divine, but the haughty, exultant expression, succumbs to the influence of some tender emotion as with genule hands she draws a letter from her bosom ·

My Dcar Sister.—This is the first opportunity to write that I have had since my arrival in Switzerland. During my travels I have seen many splendid creations of architectural and artistic genius, but these mountainous productions of the Divine Genius are incomparable. This evening I beheld the sun set from a lofty peak, while awe and humility filled my whole being. Never before have I realized the immessurability of the universe. I am anxious to begin my medical work in Japan, and if my zeal may be the measure of my success, I shall be abundantly so. I anticipate some Indircons situations when my practice among the serious Japanese begins, all of which I will describe to you in my letters. Imagine me seated on a rug, chop-sticking rice and drinking that obnoxious, oriental beverage—tea—but sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, In affectionate haste,

rs99. The conduct of the telescope in this next instance is extremely remarkable. The white cottage among its folinge and flowers, like a bird in its next, remains steady enough to be quite distinctly observed, but life about this sylvan spot seems uncertain, indeed. At one moment a lady whose features can be none other than Lucy Redmond's, stands expectantly in the door. The next moment this lady disappears and class-mate Hammond Lease is rapidly driving up the lane. The telescope struggle continues for a while, but the system of fairy-land prevails, and the opportunity for an examination of Dr. Lease is presented. The next pony and phaeton, the iron weight at the gentleman's feet and a medicine-case together suggest the disciple of Esculapins and a genial face indicates the success of his career.

1908. The president's vocation was so well established before graduation that a guess may be ventured. His dexterity with the camera was truly remarkable, and the

results of his exertions were, to say the least of them, out of sight! With the assistance of a Sophomore friend, it is said that he constructed a camera of broom sticks, bones and a counterpane, which photographed, with wonderful precision, a number of girls at a distance of three hundred feet. Can there be a doubt that his inventive talent has electrified (out le monde? In the fairies do

When the last rosy beams of the sun have disappeared, and twilight—nature's period of communion with the Divine—has mantled the earth, the human heart is ever prone to retrospection and reverence; at his home a vesper service is being conducted in one of God's first temples, and I enter the sacred grove impressed by the fervency of the worshipers assembled. The evanescence of temporal joys is the theme of the minister's discourse. As the light of the ascending moon falls upon Mr. Litsinger's earnest continenance, these words seemed to herald that future scene:

> "The spider's most attenuated thread Is cord, is cable to man's tender thread On earthly bliss; it breaks at every breeze."

1901. A clergyman's pantry after a "surprise" is one of the most interesting visits in the world; therefore, as my glass affords me one, though in the unsubstantial architecture of the future, I shall not decline. On the lowest shelf a turkey of Atlantian proportions, is reclining beneath a celery bower, surrounded by the bird and rabbit in oblity, while a pig elaborately dressed, though hardly a *la mode*, completes the court. Mounds of delicious butter, dozens of eggs, jars of preserves, sweet meats and pickles, (which latter may have a mission to fulfill.) pecks of rosy apples, and nuts and potatoes, and parsnips and oranges, and —. Such an array of "goodies" were never seen, but an antidote for further curiosity appears in the shape of my unconscious host, *m*. McKeever and Ella, the recipients of these testimonials of great popularity.

1896. Will Mills, the collegian, possessed, the embryo characteristics of a great gymnast—a modern Hercules—who was to resist the world, the flesh—and the King of Darkness, don't you know. But our telescopic presentation is symtomatic of synecolochical tendencies. Will has substituted the exercise of the *heart* for the exercise of the body, which agile member has doubtless perfected the petty-pat system. Those scientific birds, the owls, are chorusing "She is fooling thee;" the frogs on yonder bank are croaking the query, "Did you ever get left?" but Queen Luna, by whose name so many vows have been pledged, plays a successful role for her macsuline protege. Ah, Cynthia, thou dost affect man's heart as the ocean generating therein restless waves! Do not be alarmed, dear readers, I shall not portray this scene to tire the experienced or to satisfy the curious. Fancy a *graceful* American girl and a statwart American lad in the phraseology of the wit, "makin" falses o' themselves," and your imagination will render you the service of my telescope.

Inspired by some sudden notion, they prepare for walking, and taking the direction of the college, slowly pass the stores wherein, as school girls, we purchased trinkets and confections, until they reach the college hill. Proudly they look upon the Gothic chapel, with its tower outlined against the evening sky; upon the main building, remodeled and enlarged, and upon the cupola, whose apex seems to mingle with the cirrus clouds overhead, as they wander in the grove, deserted, but for the fountain splashing in its marble basin, and the subdued notes of drowsy birds. Having seen Jane and Edna contented in each other's friendship, we leave them strolling near Alma Mater while night draws its gloomy curtain upon the scene.

1899. Intemperance in all forms is deplorable, but when through intoxicating agencies the characteristics of humanity are lost, and man becomes beast, the transformation is at once pitful and repulsive, and the object regarded too frequently with incessant scorn. Such a one is a feature of this scene, a human ship wrecked on the sea of temptation, and being towed from the rocks of crime by a kindly cruiser. As Mr. Nelson leads the debauchee to the tumble-down shanty that he misnames home, followed by the taunts of his companions and the half-contemptuous glances of the passers-by, we see the continued predominance of charity in our class-mate; his vocation is not betrayed by any customary accompaniment, nor its success by fashionable paraphernalia, but there is that appearance of habitual benevolence which originated the sentiment, "Peace on earth and good will toward men."

1900. Inconstancy to her convictions was never found in the category of Clara Pollit's faults—it has always been impossible to turn (*h*)er from her opinion at any price you can nam(c) on the face of the globe. Accordingly we find her situated in Salisbury. The hydrant is situated in Miss Katie Smith's school-room; that theme for modern bards engaged in the esthetic pursuits of bread-making, dish-washing and those domestic duties which appalled us school girls as phantoms of a dreadful Then. But on the principle of feminine evolution, our class-mate is as rational and contented in her performance of household requirements as when a school girl, she dreamed the dreams of inexperience. Thus diverge the paths of theory and practice.

1900. Mr. Queen was somewhat precocious in the study of matrimony, which course he began before graduation, and the proverb reconstructed by his two years' experience is—

"Cotton and needles with which tears are mended, When a man marries his troubles are ended."

As I turn my glass in his direction I discover, torn and crumpled, a scrap of newspaper. Its conspicuous heading greets my interested gaze.

#### EMINENT DIVINE.

#### Splendid Success of REV. C. L. QUEEN in His Missionary Efforts Among the Fiji Islanders.

#### THOUSANDS FLOCK TO HEAR HIM.

#### Formerly a Student at Western Maryland College.

BALTIMORE, Jan., 1900.—The Rev. C. L. Queen preached in this city today with much success. His excellent efforts to convert the Fiji Islands are most laudable. He has now returned to

1901. The white cottage among its foliage and flowers, like a bird in its nest, is again presented. Rather curiously, I direct my instrument to a back porch, upon which a lady is singing to the accompaniment of the guitar; at her feet a gentleman is seated, evidently enjoying the music, while Dinah, at the kitchen window, is staring, openmouthed, at her mistress. Dinah is probably not a musical connoisseur, unless a red turban and an immense cook apron are emblematic of one, but she is capable of appreciating Lucy's voice as it rises in sweet and happy melody. True, the scene is a simple and common one, but it heralds future happiness for our class-mate—what more desirable than happiness can I prophesy for her?

1698. What's in a name? So confirmed is Helen Wimbrough in the English dramatist's theory that I do not suspect any latent hesitancy upon a proposal to change; then, again, she is a moralist of that class who advocate the origin of the *then* in the *naw*. From these statements a syllogism naturally develops itself in the thinking mind the conclusion of which my telescope verifies. At the home of a prominent citizen of ——, a banquet is in progress. The saloon is illuminated with a thousand candles and adorned with exquisite flowers, the elgance of which combination is seldom seen, save in the realms of fancy: the elaborate arrangement of the tables and the animated conversation of a fashionable clique suggest wealth and high social position on the part of the host. The hostess, half concealed by an artistic centre-piece of orchids, presides with the exquisite grace and complacency so suggestive of Helen the class Ontimist.

1896. The valedictorian was proficient alike, in mathematics, science and philosophy, but she was a scholarly miner, happiest when searching for gems in the literary strata of by-gone ages. The figurative meditations of Cicero, the trials of Aeneas and the sorrows of Dido, the dramas of Racine, Cornville and Schiller, and the exquisite legends of Andersen delighted her mind with their congeniality. Today we find Bettie still indulging this taste. The two sisters are sitting beneath the tall maple in front of their own home. Jennie, strong and rosy of old, is steadily sewing while she listens to her sister's translation of Ovid, or glances at the young farmer busily engaged in binding sheaves in an adjacent field. Not that I attach *particular* importance to Jennie's glances, but I have a lurking notion that her vitality would not endure such restraint were it not relieved by them. Bettie, on the contrary, seems to have forgotten the existence of her companion, and is building what are called ''air-castles,'' and so we leave them—one with her literary ambition, the other with her happy betrothed.

1902. The exertion with which the ladies of '93 responded to Mr. Revelle's plea for assistance in the edition of a class annuls threatened, pro tempore, to derange his mental faculties. However, he postponde this dire calamity upon determining, in justice to all mankind, to originate a society for the suppression of clever women. Whether this illogical idea made use of its pinions or whether its career was checked by the darts of feminine adventurers I cannot ascertain. In either case our friend has discovered the cunning practiced by the fair sex, and has taken refuge apparently in the Methodist Protestant Conference. Our telescope is directed to a plate upon the portico of a church bearing the inscription :



1909. On a certain occasion Mr. Routson was heard to observe as he discerned the sword of Orion, "Twinkle, twinkle little star," to which very proper desire Miss Barnes inquisitively added, "What in de debil you doin' up thar? The first verse of this edifying stanza was articulated with much tenderness, due, we supposed then, rather to circumstances than to any affection for the celestial bodies. However, finite suppositions are far from infallible, and the scene now presented seems to make those words prophetic. In the Princeton Observatory a gentleman is pointing his telescope to a first magnitude star far above the horizon. Beautiful Venus, whose course we observed so eagerly in college days, is again at Western elongation; and Professor Routson instructs the class 1911 concerning the astronomical inferiority of our companion planet.

Before announcing the next presentation, dear readers, I will tell you a joke on Emma Shipley confidentially. She was visiting relatives, and being of a solitary turn of mind, she wandered into the woods one day to solace her pensiveness with Tennyson's poems. On her way she encountered a cousin, who asked her to purchase some articles at the village store. I will relate what transpired at the store verbatim.

Emma .- Will you please give me ten cents' worth of-

Merchant.-Ah?

Emma-(thoughtfully.)-I can't remember the first part of the word; the latter was holes. Cousin-said he particularly needed them.

Merchant .- Perhaps I can help you; was it carriage bolts, ----, etc? Emma.-No! no!

Merchant .- Not post holes.

Emma-(in ecstacies.)-That's it! that's it! Oh, thank you! [Uproarious laughter.]

Emma .- Well, have you got them?

I will leave you to draw your own inferences about so unsubstantial a commission. Emma says that after that occurrence (for it leaked out as all jokes will) the simple country folk regarded her as a being of another order. The scene has gone; my gossiping revelations have lost me any knowledge of Emma's future, save a glimpse of an imposing school-house.

1896. This scene, though of an extremely laughable character, serves only to suggest Mr. Smith's vocation. A marriage has just taken place, Mr. Smith, the clergyman of ---- officiating. The contracting parties have entered the seventh heaven, which state belongs essentially to the newly wedded, and the groom, actuated by generosity almost ponderous (to him at least,) offered the clergyman a dollar for his services. His thrifty spouse, however, deeming such extravagant expenditure unwise, and probably picturing in mind a New Year's bonnet, nudged him and whispered. As a result, the groom thrust the dollar into his pocket, reproduced a coin somewhat less in value and bade the minister good-day Financially, Mr. Smith is very little farther on the road to wealth, but the hearty laugh which attended the countryman's exit signified a mental diversion at least.

1911, "My Dear Cousin:-Were I to comply with your incessant demands for 'something about myself,' I should soon fall prey to the petty sins of egotism. The excitement attending the election was great and my three weeks' judicial career, full

of labor and care, the drama of the court-room, is diversified into insolated acts and scenes either anusing or tragic, and connected only by the legal characters. A number of controversies as to M. J.'s right to term, Mr. B. a dishonest man, or Mrs. B.'s nearer relationship than Mrs. R.'s to the deceased millionaire, etc., have been hastily settled, as all such squabbles should be. I was certainly impressed a few hours ago by the answer of a diminutive Ethiopian to an older boy who had been abusing him in very round language; after the major natu had finished an edifying tirade, the little darkey responded "All dem t'ings yers ey I is, yer's dem." I was touched with the epigramatic force of the remark, and the moral is that older and wiser people would do well to imitate it. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

C. B. STRAYER."

Woman's chief charm is revealed on the cheeks of Gertrude Veasey, as she traces out the almost illegible page while she wends her way toward the huts over yonder. Let us discover the destination of the basket filled with viands and flowers with which our class-mate is laden this summer evening. A devotee to charity, she is going to minister personally to the wants of a decrepit old woman, an injured father or a sickly child, whose blessings crown a life peacefully spent in errands of mercy.

1902. It is related that the night watchman, familiar with the string-basket letter system of moonless nights, and bent upon annihilating said system, gently accosted Mr. Watson, who was the hero of some such occasion, with, "Tve got you." The latter gentleman rather objected to such close companionship, and informed the watchman that he was a member of the faculty. The watchman was so impressed by this proposition (it being a very usual situation for a professor in the "wee sma" hours"), and by the scholarly presence of our class-mate, that he released him. My telescope suggests a development of the scholarly presence in the diguified school-master of Centreville. The little had reciting is visibly trembling as he stumbles over the Washatch Mountains, but the maiden at the head of the class pleasantly locates them as the professor passes the question ; the visitors approve smilingly the silence which Mr. Mouse, who sees a piece of cheese in an empty desk, convulsively deplores, but the general tone of the school indicates an able though exact leadership.

isop. The excitement of a Harvard commencement reaches the culminating point, as the valedictorian advances to declaim. The young man has chosen a theme which in itself is an abstract character sketch of its author, seemingly cynical and restless before what most men reverence, there is yet a perceptible current of genuine serious-ness in the pasquinade being delivered on "The Existing System of Journalism." As he proceeds the audience accord him attention, given only to originality and excellence, and when with graceful power he pronounces the valediction, the fragrance of moving flowers mingles with applause prolonged and load. In the mean time, the law of resemblance has been raising Caesar's ghost in my mind, which vanishes only when I observe W. A. Whealton printed on the program.

1930. It is believed that Blanche Wilson, in the orbit of life, reached the perihelion point (the point nearest the *son*) at college, which belief magic justifies. The scene is a bondoir, hung in delicate colors, which produce a masterpiece in light and shade, and the general arrangement of the apartments brings at once to mind the exquisite taste and artistic talent of the class-mate just mentioned. A studio and gallery adjoin, through which a number of visitors are walking ; a lady, somewhat in advance of them, points out the chief beauties of a rare collection of paintings. Blanche's school-girl dreams are realized, and we stand in the presence of a famous woman. The snows of fifty winters are upon her head, and the face has lost the brilliant coloring of youth, but the lustre of the eye and the dignity of carriage declare that Time and Fame have conspired to deal kindly with her.

 $_{1902}$ . The moon rising on the Dakota hills, reveals a curious scene; a regiment of soldiers is assembled upon one of them, stretched in true western fashion on the ground, asleep, save the sentinel, steadily marching near by. My mind reverts to Blanche's speech, when asked about her brother's profession, rather more forcible than grammatical—''Laws, chile, he's going out West to fight the Injins,''—and we presume that these words were prophetic.

The music of a guitar, laden with the sweetness which distance alone can give, is horne to us by breezes from future years, and with telescopic aid we spy a figure by the brooklet yonder, the proud pose of which belongs essentially to a commander. Who can say whether Captain Wilson's thoughts are of the future, with rosy colored ambitions, or of the past, shaded with the delicious melancholy of memory. But music is the balm of such melancholy; let us think then that memories of the college life, expressed in music, are floating around those western hills.



# '93's Quondam Roll.

NAME         BOCHETY         REBRIDENCE.         OCCUPATION.           Richard Stetson Allen, '85-'91.         Trving
Eva Lean Barnes, '90-'91.       Philomathean Baltimore, Md.         Minnie Gertrude Bosman, '80-'90.       Philomathean Baltimore, Md.         Brank Reuben Cassell, '88-'90.       Irving.         Westminster, Md.       Bank Clerk         Bessie Clift, '89-'92.       Philomathean Malinove, Md.         John Higginbotham Dulaney, '88-'90 Irving.       Baltimore, Md.         John Higginbotham Dulaney, '88-'90 Irving.       Baltimore, Md.         John Higginbotham Dulaney, '88-'90 Irving.       Wester         John Andrew Eliason, '89-'90.       Webster         William Esckiel Harding, '89-'91.       Irving.         William Esckiel Harding, '89-'91.       Webster         Charles Ephraim Harris, '88.'90.       Irving.         Stace James Hudson, '89-'91.       Webster         Jakae James Hudson, '89-'91.       Webster         Lewis Bruce Lawler, '89-'90.       Webster         Lizzie Purnell Johnson, '98-'91.       Thilomathean Denton, Md.         Lewis Bruce Lawler, '89-'90.       Irving         Robert Lee Nelson, '89-'91.       Fhilomathean Benton, Md.         Robert Lee Nelson, '89-'91.       Fhilomathean Henton, Md.         Lewis Bruce Lawler, '89-'90.       Irving         Robert Lee Nelson, '89-'91.       Fhilomathean Benton, Md.         George Joseph Par
Minnie Gertrude Bosman, '89'90.         Philomathean Baltimore, Md.
Minnie Gertrude Bosman, '89'90.         Philomathean Baltimore, Md.
Prank Reuhen Cassell, '88-'90.       Trving.       Westminster, Md.       Bank Clerk         Bessie Clift, '89-'92.       Philomathean Sassfaras, Md.       Sank Mary Dale, '89-'91.         John Howard Ejim, '89-'91.       Philomathean Whaleyville, Md.       John Howard Ejim, '88-'90.         John Howard Ejim, '89-'91.       Trving.       Baltimore, Md.       Architect.         John Andrew Eliason, '89-'90.       Webster       Middletown, Del.       Clerk         Harry Brejnamin Freeney, '90-'91.       Webster       Delman, Tel.       Student, DickinsonCollege.         William Ezekkiel Harding, '89'91.       Trving.       Baltimore, Md.       Bookkeeper         Saac James Hudson, '89'90.       Trving.       Baltimore, Md.       Bookkeeper         Izase James Hudson, '89'91.       Webster       Philomathean Denton, Md.       Lewis Bruce Lawler, '89'90.         Lewis Bruce Lawler, '89'90.       Trving.       Fenby's P. O., Md.       Robert Lee Neison, '90-'91.         Robert Lee Neison, '90-'91.       Fenby's P. O., Md.       George Joseph Parke, '88-'94.       Webster
<ul> <li>nessie Cift, '59-'92 Philomatheau Sasafras, Md</li></ul>
John Hügginbotham Dulaney, '85'q0 Irving.       Baltimore, Md.         John Andrew Eliason, '89'q0.       Irving.       Westminster, Md.         John Andrew Eliason, '89'q0.       Webster       Middletown, Del.       Clerk.         Harry Benjamin Freeney, '90'91.       Webster       Delmar, Del.       Student, DickinsonCollege.         William Esckell Harding, '80'91.       Irving.       William Esckell Harding, '80'91.       Freiney.         Kanac James Hudson, '80'91.       Trving.       Baltimore, Md.       Bookkeeper         Isaac James Hudson, '80'91.       Webster       Philomathean Denton, Md.         Lizzie Purnell Johnson, '90'91.       Philomathean Denton, Md.       Electrician.         John Rarnest Nelson, '85'90.       Irving
John Howard Elgin, '89-'91
John Howard Elgin, '89-'91
John Andrew Eliason, 'so-'go.       Webster       Middletown, Del.       Clerk.         Harry Renjamin Freeney, 'go-'gi.       Webster       Delmar, Del.       Student, DickinsonCollege.         William Ezekkel Harding, 'So-'gi.       Irving.       Wilcomico Church, Va.         Charles Ephraim Harris, '88, 'go.       Irving.       Baltimore, Md.       Bookkeeper         Isaac James Hudson, 'So-'gi.       Webster       Philomathean Denton, Md.       Lewis Bruce Lawler, 'So-'go.         John Barnest Nelson, 'So-'gi.       Iniomathean Denton, Md.       Electrician.       John Sarnest Nelson, 'So-'gi.         Robert Lee Nelson, 'so-'gi.       Iniomathean Denton, Md.       Electrician.       Electrician.         George Joseph Parke, 'SS-'gi.       Webster       Rubert Nelson, 'Ro-'gi.       Fenby's P. O., Md.
Harry Benjamin Freeney, '90'91 . Webster Delmar, Del Student, DickinsonCollege. * William Ezekiel Harding, '89'91 . Irving Wicomico Church, Va. Charles Ephraim Harris, '85'90 Irving Baltimore, Md Bookkeeper Isaac James Hudson, '89'91 Webster Philadelphia, Pa. Receiving Clerk Lizzie Purrell Johnson, '90'90 Webster Rushville, III Electrician John Earnest Nelson, '85'90 Irving Fenby's P. O., Md Robert Lee Nelson, '90'91 Fenby's P. O., Md George Joseph Parke, '85'96
* William Ezekiel Harding, "§-'91. Irving, Wikomico Church, Va. Charles Ephraim Harris, '88.'90 Irving Baltimore, Md Bookkeeper Isaac James Hudson, '89.'91 Webster Philadelphia, Pa Receiving Clerk Izzie Purnel Johnson, '99.'91 Philomathean Denton, Md Lewis Bruce Lawler, '89.'90 Webster Rashville, III Electrician John Earnest Nelson, '88.'90 Irving Fenby's P. O., Md Robert Lee Nelson, '99.'91 Webster Baltimore, Md Clerk
Isaac James Hudson, '89'9'1       Webster       Philadelphia, Pa.       Receiving Clerk         Lizzie Purnel Johnson, '90'9'1       Philomathean Denton, Md.       Lexies Frace Lawler, '89'90       Webster       Rushville, III.       Lizzie Auster, '80'90         John Earnest Nelson, '80'90       Webster       Rushville, III.       Liectrician       Penby's P. O., Md.         Robert Lee Nelson, '90'91       Fenby's P. O., Md.       Fenby's P. O., Md.       George Joseph Parke, '88'94'
Lizzie Purnell Johnson, '9a-'91 Philomathean Denton, Md Lewis Bruce Lawler, '89-'90
Lizzie Purnell Johnson, '9a-'91 Philomathean Denton, Md Lewis Bruce Lawler, '89-'90
John Earnest Nelson, '88-'90 Irving Fenby's P. O., Md Robert Lee Nelson, '99-'91 George Joseph Parke, '85-'97 Webster Baltimore, Md Clerk
Robert Lee Nelson, '90-'91     Fenby's P. O., Md       George Joseph Parke, '88-'97     Webster     Baltimore, Md
Robert Lee Nelson, '90-'91     Fenby's P. O., Md       George Joseph Parke, '88-'97     Webster     Baltimore, Md
George Joseph Parke, '88-'97 Webster Baltimore, Md Clerk
Frank Clemson Pearre, '88-'92 Webster M'Kinstry's Mills, Md. Student, St. John's College.
Francis Murray Phillips, '88 '90 Webster Laurel, Del Merchant
john Lawrence Reifsnider, '87-'90 Irving Westminster, Md
*Mary Louisa Ridgely-Hood, '89-'91 Browning Trenton, N. J
Annie Tabitha Russell, '99-'91 Philomathean Hopkins, Va Teacher
Ida May Shane, '89-'90 Browning Norrisville, Md Teacher
Gwynn Harris Sharrer, '88-'of Irving Westminster, Md
William Henry Sheahan, '89-'90 Philadelphia, Pa Instructor, Franklin Inst'e.
Maude Keener Shriver, '88-'91 Browning Westminster, Md
Mary Elizabeth Vandyke, '89-'91 Philomathean Baltimore, Md
May Lavinia Whaley, '89-'91 Philomathean Plymouth, N. C
Lilly Roop Woodward, '88-'91 Browning Westminster, Md
Florence Bertha Zepp, '89-'91 Browning Westminster. Md

\* Deceased.

## '93 GLASS ODE.

Tune: MARGUERITE.

### Fare ye well! Fare ye well, '93!

#### 2000 QUAR

Ι

At last the time has come to say farewell, Farewell to '93 for e'er; And floods of sad regret rush o'er As now we rend these ties so dear ---- '93.

Through four long years of school life, gay and sweet, --Mid scenes on which we love to dwell, Thy name has e'er been the pass-word To all that we have loved so well.

#### II

The past has been for us a sweet dreamland, Where we have to Minerva bowed, And freely sipped the nectarine Which from the fount of wisdom flowed — '93.

But now there comes a sad awakening, Those dreams in memories of yore, Now glide like sunbeams into shade Since we can dwell with thee no more.

#### ш

To thee we've clung in times of solitude, When all else seemed but darkest cloud, And found in thee the silver sheen To shine upon our hearts down bowed—'93.

And pleasure's course did e'er dictate to us To follow where thine own did wend, And smiles and tears alike do bind To mem'ries of thee ne'er to end. IV The future stretches out before us now, Its ways are wrapped in mist obscure, But like a light upon our path

Thy torch e'er shines success to lure-'93.

The cares of life must now be taken on, Our paths in ways apart must be; But ere will linger in our hearts Thy name so dear, sweet '93.



# Loving Memory of William Ezekiel Harding Eied Qugust 17th, 1891

111

# Loving Memory of Mary Louise Ridgely [Hood] Died March 18th, 1893

In


# GLASS '94.

### OFFIGERS.

PRESIDENT : W. G. BAKER.

HISTORIAN: C. H. KUES.

SECRETARY: F. S. CAIN.

TREASURER: W. H. COLLINS.

PROPHETESS: MISS BARNES.

# ROLL OF '94.

	W. G. BAKER, .		-							Buckeystown, Md.
	L. A. BENNETT,									. Chance, "
	F. S. CAIN,									. Warren, "
	W. H. COLLINS,									. Vienna, "
	W. H. FORSYTHE,		٠.			1				Sykesville, "
	C. H. KUES, .									. Baltimore, "
•	E. C. GODWIN, .									Fort Meal, Da.
	A. J. LONG, .									. Hagerstown, Md.
	PAULINE BARNES,									Washington, D. C.
	CORNELIA DIXON,							•		. Coxville, N. C.
	EDITH EARHART,									
	CARRIE FRIZZELL,				. 1					. Westminster, Md.
	ELLEN HARPER, .									Upper Marlboro', "
	ANNA HILL, .									. Ellicott City, Md.
	ALA JONES, .									. Bayview, "
	DAISY LIGHT,									. Westminster, "
	BLANCHE NOBLE,									Federalsburg, "
	MARGARET PFEIFF	ER,								. Ellicott City, "
	REBA SMITH, .									McClellansville, "
	NANNIE SPARKS,									. Centreville, "
	MAY THURMAN, .									Washington, D C.
	CLARE VANNORT,									. Chestertown, Md.
	SUSIE WALDRON,									Lynchburg, "
	MAY WHALEY,									. Plymouth, N. C.
	LILLIE WOODWARD	),								Westminster, Md.
	LIZZIE VINGLING,									. Union Mills, "

History \$ '94.

COLORS :- PINK AND STEEL.

NCE upon a time, when Dame Nature was looking her loveliest and the September sun was shining with his majestic splendor and glory, an event occurred which marks, and ever shall mark, the red-letter-day for W. M. C. Ever vivid does this grand spectacle present itself in all its magnificence and importance to the minds of the onlookers and inhabitants of Westminster. Men, women and children were hurrying to and fro donned in their "Sunday-go-to-meetins," the W. police force had come out, strong and mighty in a new hat, long coat adorned and beautified by the loveliest and cuttes to brass buttons, with a club and brace of pistols to secure order and, if possible, to make some sort of passage, that the anxionsly awaited train might make her advent without crushing the inhabitants, thereby making grease spots on the cleanly swept railroad platform.

A faint sound is heard in the distance, and all divine at the same moment that it is the receptacle which bears the precious mortals of whom they are longing to get a sight. Then there goes up such a shout from the throats of that loyal, wise and intelligent populace as was never heard in the beautiful and quiet city of Westminster. Some of the residents of Baltimore say it thundered, while in all the neighboring towns and hamlets there was broken glass in abundance, caused by the vibrations of that mighty shout. And now the snorting and whizzing and clanging announces that the iron horse, with its costly and precious freight, has turned the bend and will soon be upon them. "Make room," shouts the militia with his powerful voice," make room, unless you want to be angels." "We will remain where we are, for we indeed consider it a small thing to lay down our worthless bodies in view of obtaining such honor and renown as shall be handed down to posterity." The captain pleaded and pleaded, but in vain. Not a soul stirred, and in that awful moment, when nought could be heard save the fast-approaching wheels, the lives of those heroic souls were not worth half as much as Billie's plugged quarter, which he has been trying to pass on everybody for the last month.

As a last means of argument, our worthy enforcer of the law, with a calm and resigned countenance, bared his pate, and then from his lips there did come forth this appeal: "Oh, ye citizens of W., know ye not that those in whose honor ye are here assembled will be extremely sorrowful when they behold you mingled with the dust? Therefore, come off the track and join the countless host who stand here ready to receive them." At the mention of giving sorrow to any of '94-for you have long since divined the occupants of the coming train-they with one accord got a move onto themselves just in time to avoid being kicked off by an iron boot.

With a jerk, a rattle, a sizz, a clank and a bang the whole train is brought to a standstill, and then—Ve gods, what a sight to behold! From that dirty and soot-begrimed coach there stepped forth fifty-six of the finest specimes of humanity mortal eye ever beheld, tongue ever expressed or pen ever described. The mob went into exclassics I. Pistols were fired ! Thompson let out his coaches free of charge opened and put at the disposal of the people to show their appreciation of the honor done them. Dr. Lewis, our worthy president, with a tear in his eye and a tremor in his voice, or, in other words, a frog in his throat, exclaimed: "Oh, W. M. C, happy indeed art thou to be the recipient of this immortal band."

Then the band ascended the old hill, and soon were made happy and welcome by all in the large and capacious dining-hall with a delicious and plentiful supply of good and wholesome food. In the meantime the mob dispersed to their respective homes to further discuss the event and its most pleasing outcome.

Let us hastily pass over the trials and calamities we endured for a while. The Sophs held supreme sway, and we settled down into apparently peaceful Freshmen. Apparently peaceful, I say, for beneath our benign and calm countenances there was "fight." The lion was there dormant. We had discovered our courage when we spent the first night in old Ward Hall, where we had slain in triumph the other occupants of our domicile. The Sophs hold the fort. The Freshies hold their loose change and inwardly smile, as they think of the funerals they will have the pleasure of attending bye-and-bye. As time goes on there are mysterious gatherings here and there, and it needs not the aid of one skilled in the art of thaumaturgy to inform one that something is in the wind. Trouble is brewing. Everywhere you hear whispered "effigy!" "effigy!" In vain do the Sophs endeavor to get at the date of the cremation of Sallust. That worthy's ashes would have been laid away in peace. his last mortal remains, donned in Soph pantaloons, would have passed away in dignified and reverent silence had not one of our own gallant classmen acted in the following manner: Now, it came about by chance that on a certain night in June, 1891, a Soph and a Freshman did occupy the same couch The Fresh stole silently into the room and retired before the Soph concluded to place his carcass under the influence of Morpheus. Our poor Fresh had his cranium so loaded with plans and his poor frame was so weary from perambulating about trying to rob some Soph of his clothing that he succumbed immediately to gentle sleep, and he did therein give vent to mutterings, to which the traitorous Soph did listen. The traitor did rise in his eagerness to a sitting posture, and thereby he did bring the great toe of his pedal extremity within range of the understandings of his victim, "Ha!" muttereth the traitor, "thou goest to bed with thy sandals on, dost thou? Forthwith he lighteth a match and creepeth to the reclining form, slowly and cautiously doth he haul down the scanty covering, when, lo and behold! the Freshman is revealed, minus no clothing save his hat, and this, it was afterward discovered.

was in his trouser pocket. Then the traitor sayeth not a word, but goeth and gathereth together his army and stationeth them in convenient quarters to be had at a moment's notice. Then he goeth again to bed, and lying down he doth "play possum." After a little while our Freshman doth arise and stealeth from his retreat, followed at a little distance by the enemy. Oh, poor deluded mortal, could'st thou but discern those large and bulky figures which the trees and grass conceal, thy heart within thy bosom would be turned to stone. Silence reigns. Hark! what is this which doth appear? Two forms become visible, and between them they bear something which doth resemble that of a man. Oh, ye gods! can it be that a murder has been committed? Hush, foolish heart, it is only Sallust, whose cremation takes place on this evening. And now forms of loval Freshmen are seen standing near with "blood in their eye" and "murder stamped every. where upon their countenance." First Hangman Stemm mounts the tree, and forthwith preparations are made round about. Each has his work to do, and all do it as if by magic. No orders are given, for all have been previously instructed, and each girds himself for the labor. All is now in readiness and Sheriff Baker has taken his stand. Orator Sam now removes his head-gear, and the solemn awe that there reigns penetrates even the hardened and cruel hearts of the hidden foe. The Freshies look around them to make sure that no treachery is being used, and they discover in the darkness that there are more souls than their own. All would have been confusion and alarm, but for the deep voice of the lion-hearted Cale, who pronounces the magic word '92. Then we knew all was safe, for the gallant and magnanimous class of jolly Juniors had joined the festival. Now all things are ready. The signal is given, the torch applied. Now the voice of our orator rises high and clear, and far and wide do the flames shoot out their light.

Now comes our Sophomore experience. Oh, how we would like to domineer over those Freshmen. But, as our number has been diminished and as the number of Freshies is so great, it behooves us to hold our peace. There were twelve of us on the male side, known as the twelve disciples, but Judas forsook us, and then there were only eleven. Oh, what is there that can not be said of this band? Dame Rumor states that although the intelligent folks are contained in '94, yet one of those intelligent ones did go down town and try to draw water from a pump-stock in front of an agricultural store; and also that, although being skilled horsemen, one was violently thrown. Yes, these things are true, but the committee which was appointed to investigate the matter made the report that on the one hand the pump did look wonderfully real, and so an excuse was acceptable, and been reared by a foreign master, and did not understand the manners of an American. Let us say that with a few more scrimmages we passed our Soph year well pleased with ourselves.

Mirabile Dictu! Now we are Juniors! May we have as pleasant a time in the future as we have had in the past. So far we have redeemed ourselves in the eyes of '93. At our banquet, which we had the pleasure of holding in their honor, the right hand of fellowship was given, which bound us together forever. And '93 and '94 stand united as the upper classmen of W. M. C. HISTORIAN.



# GLASS '95.

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# OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT: A. N. WARD.

HISTORIAN: T. C. GALBREATH.

SECRETARY: N. R. ECKHARD.

> TREASURER: E. D. STONE.

PROPHETESS: BELLE COCHRAN.

# ROLL.

CORRINNE WHITTINGTON AI	DA	MS.									. Marion.
ELIZA BATES BAUKHAGES,									1		. Hyattsville.
OLIVE BOHANNAN,											Park Hall.
WILDA EDWIN BUTLER											. Easton.
BERTHA CHANDLER,											Oxford, Pa.
MARY BELLE COCHRAN, .			-								. Baltimore.
NORMAN RAY ECKHARD, .											Uniontown.
CHARLES WESLEY ERDMAN.											. Baltimore.
RICHARD CROMWELL FERGU		N.									Baltimore.
PERCY ROLAND FISHER,		~ ,									. Denton.
THOMAS CRAWFORD GALBRE	FA'	L'H					•				Jarrettsville.
JAMES CLARK GREEN,											. Baltimore.
ALICE MAUDE HOFFMAN							•				Washington.
EDNA JORDAN.						·				•	
NANNIE CAMILLE LEASE, .							*		•		. Cambridge.
JAMES EVANS KILLGORE,			•			•		*		•	Mt. Pleasant.
BESSIE FLORA LEMEN.							•		. *		. Westminster.
JOHN BIBB MILLS.						•					Williamsport.
KENNETH GETHER MURRAY	, 1		•		•		*				. Edesville.
MARY EDNA NORRIS.	,		•	•		•		•		•	Hampstead.
DOHNEA CALVIN NYGREN, .	•		•		•		•				. Baltimore.
EDMUND BURKE PENNINGTO			•	1		•		•			. Tannery.
LEILA REISLER.	JIN,			•					•		Kennedyville.
WILLIAM ROGER REVELLE,				•		•					Union Bridge.
GRACE LEE RINEHART,				•	•						. Westover.
GEORGIA MAUDE SAYLOR.						•		•		•	Union Bridge.
WALLACE SELLMAN,				•	•		•				. Westminster.
FRANK MACHENRY SHAW,			•			•		•		•	. Mt. Airy.
					•				•		. Westminster.
CLAUDE TILDEN SMITH, .						•					Westminster.
EDWARD DANIEL STONE,	•										. Baltimore.
FRANK WILLIAM STORY, .						•				÷.	Barnesville.
SEIBERT SYLVERTHORNE ST	RA	YE	R,								. Buckeystown.
GEORGE URNER STULL, .											Woodsboro'.
LIZZIE THOMAS,											. Frostburg.
ALBERT NORMAN WARD, .											Jarrettsville.
GRACE SCHRIVER WELLER,											. Cumberland.
											e amoeriana.

History \$ '95.

COLORS : NILE GREEN AND SALMON.

HAT a dismal and forlorn-looking crowd of young people it was that arrived in Westminster in the month of September, 1892; but to some it was more cheerless than to others, it being their first experience in College life. Who would have thought that these innocent, homesick little creatures would in time form the illustrious class of '95? With what wooder did they listen to the alarming tales as told by older and experienced students! What was the effigy and why should two classes fight over it? Which soviety must I join, and I wonder what the other one will say to losing so valuable a worker? These are a few of the many problems which harass the mind of the new student on entering college, and which, to many, are very difficult to solve.

As the year rolled on we gradually lost some of our former timidity, and even became so brave as to smile at one another across the dining-hall; and after longing for "Home, Sweet Home," until, finding that with all our longing it did not draw any nearer, we finally abandoned all such thoughts, and sought that peace and rest which we felt sure would come, even in Smith and Ward Halls, in the pursuance of our studies. So vacation rolled around, as it always does, at the same time bringing to a close our Freshman year. But, before casting off the nom de plume of Freshmen and assuming the more dignified one of Sophomores, we wished to climax our first year by an event which would overshadow all previous ones; this was the burning of the Effigy. '95 was always known to be original in her ideas, and forming some new, never-before-thought-of plan, so not on Friday night, as had been the custom with the preceding classes, did we cremate Mr. Nepos, but we kept the poor (then) Sophs. in anxiety, and out of bed watching for the first glare of the effigy. But it did not come; another night was thus spent by the restless Sophs. On Sunday night they retired to rest. About 2 o'clock the next morning, when the '94's were snoring away on their easy couches, (b s2 s, a formula not found in chemistry, meaning two bed-slats to one straw,) they were disturbed from their peaceful slumbers by a brilliant light, rivaling in splendor the magnificent Aurora, and the yell of '95 which was given a great many times for the purpose of letting the Sophs. know what was going on and giving them the privilege of preventing the same. But they did not come on forbidden ground, only peering 'round the corner of Hering Hall, far enough to see the display of fireworks. The curtain then fell on this the last act of the play "Freshman," performed on College Hill by the class of '95 in the presence of '94.

Everybody was now ready for the vacation which they had so nobly earned. Vet, when the time came for the opening of the next year's work, 'og was in line. Some were missing whom we would have been glad to have seen with us again; and, on the other hand, several new arrivals whom we were pleased to welcome as class-mates.

Affairs having been set to rights and everything once more in working order, the next thing on our program was a class meeting. Some wanted it at a certain time; others didn't. Accordingly, we had it at an uncertain time. It was announced by the president in afternoon chapel that there would be a joint meeting of the Sophomore class on that afternoon. And there was a joint meeting, for they became so tangled up and disconflombobcrated that you could hardly tell which from 'other. This was before the business had begun, but when that was in order, every one, individually, immediately, completely disentangled himself, or herself, so that he or she might know who he or she was, and for whom he or she was to cast his or her vote. After several interruptions on the part of the lady teachers, we succeeded in getting matters in such a state that we could adjourn *sine die*, which we did.

Hallow E'en comes but once a year, and '95 being aware of that fact did not let the professors remain long in ignorance of the same. For on their return to their abode after supper, they found Ward Hall so completely barricaded that they could not effect an entrance. The students were allowed to enter by the fire escape, but not until long after ringing of the bell for study-hour could the unfortunate professors gain admission. This was the night for great rejoicing among the students, but it was far different on the following Friday after the faculty meeting. Ask some of the third hall boys about fox50<sup>-130</sup>, (Pay for one night's work.)

Certainly, a great deal of attention is shown the class of '95—probably more than any other on the hill. In the first place, that august assembly, the faculty, doubtless spends more time on Friday afternoon for the sole purpose of giving what they think merited demerits to the Sophomore class than to all the other classes combined; but it must be remembered that our's is not the smallest class at W. M. C.—nor the worst one either. Should we not consider it an honor that we receive so much attention? And the dignified Senior as well as the humble Prep. feels the importance of '95. For who else except' y6 will the Seniors take the time for a match game of ball, and who is it dares to race the ball which dignity has misthrown on forbidden ground, unless it is some one of '96? And the lower classes look up to us for everything, even a dress in which to burn their effigy.

Either on the field or in the gymnasium we can hold our own. It is true we did not win in the series of games for the championship last commencement week; but we made '93 work for it, winning one of the three and having to play off a tie in the score for the decision in the second. However, the first part of this year we won in games which we played against the rest of the school. We could not have a game with the Seniors alone, they always having some excuse. In the athletic contest held in the gymnasium on the roth of December, '92, several of our boys took part, one of them standing third place. And now for some of the individual talent of our class. The first thing that comes to my ear is the musical notes of some stray member of the Glee Club, wafted to me from the further end of Sophomore Hall. How it fills you with a desire to be some place else and a longing for home! How you would like to have his company just long enough to get rid of it, by gently tossing him from the hall window—not to hurt him, but to merely lower his tone. But truty, we have some very good musicians among us. Several of our boys are members of the College Glee Club, one of whom We have so little chance of learning what our fairer members can do—but even now, sitting in the library, I hear the melodious strains of some fair damsel's voice, gently floating toward me from the hall of celestial beings, and from the richness and fullness of tone, I fancy it is none other than a '95's. Methinks I can all but see her with her music sheet before her, gently tapping time with a broom-stick, until a door suddenly opens and all has vanished, save the shadow on the floor.

If you had but chanced to enter the sanctum of the Editor-in-Chief of the College monthly for the term '92-'93, you would have been in none other than the room of a member of '95. Great success attended him in this as in everything else, so that now he is regarded as one of the ideals of the college in this line of work. And at the present time one of our Sophomore girls is a member of the staff.

Now, while the twilight is approaching and the evening is fast drawing near, the writer would quietly and without flourish, lay aside his pen and close his imperfect history of the class of '95. Whether it is entirely accurate, we will not say; but leaving the inference to be drawn by the reader that we are not wholly bad and possessed of many good traits—chief among which are the strong attachment which the one bears to the other, and the indissoluble bond which will remain intact as we shall grow older and enter the plain upon the dizzy heights of the promised land of Seniordom ahead—we will kindly bid the reader adieu, reminding him that if he seeks perfection he will not find it in us, but that if he is looking for honest imperfections and unrewarded zeal, let him 'give his days and nights' to the study of beings not inhabitants of this globe, and natures not prone to the ills of the flesh.

HISTORIAN.





# GLASS '96.

# ROLL.

ALLGOOD, J. E.,	•								. Brisbon, Pa.
BILLINGSLEA, C. C.,									Westminster, Md.
BOND, J. A.,									. Westminster, Md.
BOSLEY, J. R., .									Baltimore, Md.
COVER, E. G., .				۰.					. Uniontown, Md.
FREENY, L. C., .									Pittsville, Md.
GIBSON, N. O., .									. Oxford, Md*
GRIMES, E. O., .		÷							Westminster, Md.
GRIMES, S. B., .									. Baltimore, Md.
KEYWORTH, B. M.,									Baltimore, Md.
LIVINGSTONE, W. O.	,								. Woodland, Del.
LOCKARD, C., .						2			Westminster, Md.
MERRICK, W. R.,									. Barclay, Md.
PETTIT, W. E., .									Manasquau, N. J.
POSEY, F. D., .									. Doncaster, Md.
REESE, P., .									Westminster, Md.
SMITH, J. W., .									. Elkins, W. Va.
STONE, D. E., .									Mt. Pleasant, Md.
STRAW, B. W., .									Union Bridge, Md.
TYRE, W. E., .									Harrington, Del.
WARD, J. L., .									. Gamber, Md.
WARWICK, E. F., .									Manokin, Md.
WOODWARD, L. K.,									. Westminster, Md.
ZIMMERMAN, J. E.,									Roller, Md.
ZIMMERMAN, L. M.,									. Emmitsburg, Md.

#### ROLL, CLASS '96-CONTINUED.

ZIMMERMAN, T. E., BERTHA ANTHONY. . EDITH BANKERT, MOLLIE BIXLER. KATIE BUCKINGHAM, BLANCHE DAVIS. IDA DODD, . MABEL ELDERDICE. . BESSIE HERR, SARAH KENLEY. MIRIAM LEWIS. . BESSIE GUNKEL. EMMA NEWMAN, . LENA PARKER. NELLIE PORTER, . EDITH PRUSS, . CARRIE RINEHART. DORA PRICE, . BESSIE SENSENY, . CARRIE SHRIVER. WILSON STRAYER, HANNAH WHITE,

Emmitsburg, Md. . Anthony's, Md. Westminster, Md. . Westminster, Md. Westminster, Md. Federalsburg, Md. Centreville, Md. Barren Creek Springs, Md. Westminster, Md. Level, Md. Westminster, Md. Warwick, Md. Woodsboro', Md. Suffolk, Va. Loreta, Md. Washington, D. C. Westminster. Md. . Middletown Del. . Linwood, Md. . Westminster, Md. Buckeyston, Md. Midway, Md.



History \$ '96.



TE HAVE been called upon to give an account of the Class of '96 and the most important events that have occurred in its history. It gives us great pleasure to place on record the deeds of so famous a class as '96, but at the same time we feel that such humble scribes have not the ability to give a sufficiently glowing description of all the great battles and other minor events; and most of all, we fear that we cannot enumerate all the merits and demerits, which justly belong to 'o6.

Its career has been a most eventful one; and to begin with, we may safely say that the Class of '96 is by far the most renowned and illustrious class that has ever existed at W. M. C .- excepting those who have gone before. To give a just account we must go back to the beginning of its organization. All ancient history is uncertainmixed up with mythology and such stuff-but the history of things that are transpiring at the present time contains nothing but facts, and "what we want is facts," says the worthy Mr. Gradgrind.

This class began its remarkable career on the ides of September, in the year of Our Lord, 1892. Though few in y(ears)-two to a man-it is old in wisdom and glory. Its fame has penetrated to the farthest corners of the globe, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Arctic to the Antarctic, it has ever been noted for its bravery and its readiness at all times to enter any enterprise, however perilous, that would reflect renown and glory upon it.

The Class of '96 is represented in every worthy enterprise that is undertaken at W. M. C. It furnishes excellent material for the athletic sports. And as to musicthe musical talent displayed by some of the members of '96 is without limit. Should you by chance wander out upon the second floor of Ward Hall, between 9.15 and 9.45 P. M., the sweet strains of the violin would greet your ear on the one side, and the melodious notes of the flute on the other.

The dealings of the Class of '96 are principally with a band of silly beings who style themselves the Class of '95; they think themselves highly cultured. These Sophs., as they are sometimes called, are mortal enemies of the class of '96, and are constantly striving to devise some plan by which they can harm it, but in this they are sadly mistaken, for '96 is ready at any time to defend itself. They also have an incorrect impression that they have the authority to dictate to us, and have even gone so far as to attempt to prevent us from enjoying certain privileges which we possess by right.

This class of Sophs., failing to find any other means of bringing harm upon '96, resolved to make war upon us. They held divers mysterious meetings, which we afterwards found out were counsels of war. These meetings were held for the purpose of finding the best way to make an attack upon us. The members of '96 were perfectly aware that their intentions were hostile, though totally ignorant of any offensive movement on their part.

One day in the month of November, as we were proceeding on our way to a recitation, we saw the enemy take up a position and await our coming. It seems that they had just come from the same recitation-roo nt ow hich we were going, and seeing us, had resolved to take this time to make their attack upon us. We came to a halt to deliberate upon what they were going to do, and they supposing that fear had seized the hearts and minds of our forces, began to advance. They increased their speed to a rush, and fell upon both flanks; but this measure of their's had no effect, for our boys at one end were *all good* and those at the other stood like *stone*. Our forces, becoming aware by this time of what they were trying to do, turned upon them with such impetuosity that the cowardly enemy immediately retreated, leaving three of their number wounded and bleeding upon the scene of action. Not having any use for our worthless captives, we set them free. Thus this great battle resulted victoriously for 'g6. Is not this enough to verify our strength in arms? If not, we invite them at any time to test their provess.

Since this inglorious defeat they have not essayed to trouble us, except one or two occasions, when they attempted to prevent us from giving the yell. It is the eustom for the class of '96 to do this on state occasions, or whenever we have any extraordinary exuberance of spirits. The way in which they try to do this is quite amusing. Having assembled it some suitable place, we proceed to give the yell, when they crowd around and set up the most savage howing, thinking that our voices will be drowned in the great uproar. But high above the general tunnilt can be heard the yell for the Class of '96.

It is said that they entertain great hopes of thwarting us in burning our effigy. But on this point they are again mistaken.

We think the foregoing will sufficiently show to the world at large how very much superior the class of '96 is to the class of '95. It has been said that battles are the delight of an historian, and without them this history will be rather dry. To have battles, our enemy must be brave enough to fight. But this is not the case as has been shown. Therefore, we have not had many battles, and it follows from this that the above brief history will be rather dry.

HISTORIAN.



100

# SUMMARY OF STUDENTS.

CLASSES.	MALES.	FEMALES.	TOTAL.
Senior	18	18	36
Junior	9	18	27
Sophomore	21	14	35
Freshman	26	22	48
Number in Collegiate Department	74	72	146
Sub-Freshman		12	36
Third Year Class	12	II	23
Second Year Class	т	6	7
First Year Class	3	4	7
Number in Preparatory Department	40	33	73
Number in Primary Department	18	16	34
Special	1	6	7
Total <sup>s</sup> for the Year	133	127	260

# STATES REPRESENTED.

Maryland2	29
Delaware	7
New Jersey	I
North Carolina	2
Pennsylvania	2

South Dakota	
Virginia5	
West Virginia4	
District of Columbia7	









# Browning Society.

# PRESIDENTS FOR YEAR.

A. ELLIS CROUSE, BESSIE H. ANDERSON, E. IRENE REESE. BETTIE REESE.

### MEMBERS.

HANNAH ELIZABETH ANDERSON CLARA MAGDALEINE BANKERT, MAY BELLE COCHRAN. ANNA ELLIS CROUSE. HELEN SCHRIVER CROUSE. MARIA REBECCA EADER. SUSIE DULANEY EADER. BEULAH EDNA ERB, CARRIE MAY FRIZZELL. CAROLINE SHRIVER GEHR, HELEN KATE GORSUCH. BESSIE OBER HERR. ALICE MAUDE HOFFMAN. HATTIE HUBER. LVDIA GOVER HULL. ZOLA CLARISSA KEENE. SARAH VIRGINIA KENLEY, BESSIE FLORA LEMEN. CLARA WARD LEWIS, MIRIAM LEWIS. ANNA MAY LIGGET. DAISY BELLE LIGHT. HELEN MYRLE MALEHORN. IEAN FRANCES MACKINTOSH. SUSIE MELVIN.

JANIE MORRIS. FLORENCE HOFF MITTEN. MAUDE MILLER. EMMA KATE NEWMAN. MARY EDNA NORRIS. DORA REGISTER PRICE. ELIZABETH IRENE REESE. VIRGINIA REESE, CARRIE EUGENIA RINEHART. LOUISE MARY RINEHART, GEORGIA MAUDE SAYLOR. CORA MAY SCHAEFFER. EDNA EUGENIA SCHAEFFER. BESSIE SENSENEY. MADGE LOUISE SHAW. CAROLINE ELTINGE SHRIVER, OSSIE EDNA STITELY, LIZZIE LOVINIA THOMAS. LULU WALDEN. GRACE SHRIVER WELLER. EMMA BLANCHE WILSON. JANIE ENGLAR WOODWARD. LYDIA ROOP WOODWARD, DELLA MAYFIELD WRIGHT. SARAH ELIZABETH VINGLING.

### PROGRAMME BROWNING ENTERTAINMENT.

#### . . . PART I . . .

- - ORCHESTRA. Overture, CHORUS :

"Whirl and Twirl," - - - WAGNER. President's Greeting, - - - - -- - ELLIS CROUSE. INSTRUMENTAL DUET :

"Danses Francaises," - - - - FRITZ KIRCHNER. CARRIE SHRIVER AND MADGE SHAW.

#### ANNIVERSARY ESSAY :

- - - - ELIZABETH REESE "Daleth." -

#### ORCHESTRA.

COMEDY. SANTA CLAUS' WOOING. CAST : "OUR LITTLE FOLKS."

#### ORCHESTRA.

#### . . . PART II . . .

Recitation. -- - PERDITA. BELLE COCHRANE.

#### "MEDORA'S ADIEU."

(From the Corsair, Lord Byron.) Medora. -BLANCHE WILSON. - D. EDGAR WILSON. Conrad, the Corsair, -

#### MINUET.

Impersonation, . - LILLIE WOODWARD.

#### ORCHESTRA.

#### EXTRAVAGANZA.

### "THE VENEERED SAVAGE."

CAST : Lou Dayton, a Chicago belle, - - BELLE COCHRAN. Madge Dayton, her younger sister, - - EDNA NORRIS. Dick Majendie, cousin to sisters, - - D. E. WILSON. The Duchess of Diddlesex, - - - BESSIE ANDERSON. Lady Fanny, her daughter, a silent young person, - BLANCHE WILSON. (her son, a still) Lord Algernon Penrylin, more silent - - CHARLTON STRAYER. PLACE-LONDON.



# Philomathean Society.

# PRESIDENTS FOR YEAR:

MAMIE R. ELLIOTT, M. EDNA TAGG, HELEN WIMBROUGH.

# RObb:

CORINNE ADAMS. BERTHA ANTHONY. PAULINE BARNES. ELIZA BANKHAGES. EDNA BOULDEN, OLIVE BOHANON. AGALEE BONNETT, MAUDE BREWINGTON. BERTHA CHANDLER. HATTIE CLUTZ. BLANCHE DAVIS, CORNELIA DIXON. IDA DODD. LIZZIE DORSEY. EDITH EARHART, MABLE ELDERDICE. MAMIE ELLIOTT. BESSIE GUNKEL, ANNA HILL. ELLEN HARPER, ALA JONES, EDNA JORDAN, NANNIE LEASE. ETHEL LEWIS.

ETHEL MELVIN. BLANCHE NOBLE, LENA PARKER. MARGARET PFEIFFER, CLARA POLLITT. NELLIE PORTER. EDITH PRUSS. LUCY REDMOND, LULU RESLER, GRACE RINEHART EMMA SHIPLEY JEWEL SIMPSON. REBA SMITH, NANNIE SPARKS. WILSON STRAYER. EDNA TAGG. JANIE THOMAS, MAY THURMAN, CLARE VANNORT. GERTRUDE VEASEY. SUSIE WALDRON. MAY WHALEY. HELEN WIMBROUGH. HANNAH WHITE.

## PHILOMATHEAN ANNIVERSARY.

#### MARCH 30, 1893.

President's Address, - - - -

- M. Edna Tagg.

TOWER SCENE, (IL TROVATORE.)

Leonora, (flute obligato, S. B. Grimes,) - - - EDNA BOULDEN.

#### ANNIVERSARY ESSAY,

A' Process of Evolution, - - - - MARGARET PFEIFFER.

### THE DREAM OF FAIR WOMEN.

(TENNYSON.)

Helen of Troy,	-	-				-		ETHEL LEWIS.
Euphegenia, -			-		-		-	LULU RESLER.
Cleopatra, -	-			-		-		MAUDE BREWINGTON,
Jephtha's Daughter,								ALA JONES.
Fair Rosamond,				-		-		GERTRUDE VEASEY.
Joan of Arc, -		-	-				-	MAY THURMAN.
Queen Eleanor (and	Ed	ward,)		-		-		NANNIE SPARKS.

### BROKEN HEARTS.

(W. S. GILBERT.)

#### CAST :

Prince Florian,		-		-		-				W. H. LITSINGER.
Mousta, -							-		-	D. E. WILSON.
Lady Hilda, -		2				-		-		PAULINE BARNES.
Lady Vain,	-		-		-		-		-	HELEN WIMBROUGH.
Lady Melusine,		-		-		-				ANNA HILL,
Lady Amanthis,	-		-		-				-	LUCY REDMOND.

#### MUSIC BY WESTMINSTER ORCHESTRA.



# Irving Literary Society.

JUNGTA JUVANT. 1867-1893.

### PRESIDENTS OF THE SOCIETY

For 1892-1893.

FIRST TERM : HAMMOND S. LEAS, Westminster.

SECOND TERM: T. CLYDE ROUTSON, Uniontown.

THIRD TERM: HARVEY P. GROW, Frederick.

FOURTH TERM : JOHN G. GALT, Westminster.

FIFTH TERM: D. EDGAR WILSON, Washington.

## ROLL OF MEMBERS.

JOHN E. ALLGOOD, ATWOOD L. BENNETT, CLARENCE C. BILLINGSLEA, JAMES A. BOND. JOHN R. BOSLEY. W. A. BURGOON, EDWARD G. COVER, CHARLES E. DRYDEN, NORMAN R. ECKARD, RICHARD C. FERGUSON, WILLIAM H. FORSYTHE. THOMAS C. GALBREATH, JOHN G. GALT. EDWARD C. GODWIN, JAMES C. GREEN, E. OLIVER GRIMES, S. BUTLER GRIMES. HARVEY P. GROW. FRANK M. HYMILLER. BRADLEY M. KEYWORTH, N. B. KEEN. FRANK KILLGORE. I. E. REESE KILLGORE. HAMMOND S. LEAS.

ALBERT J. LONG, WALTON MELVIN. E. B. MILLER. H. L. MILLER, C. C. MYERS, W. B. NELSON, D. C. NYGREN, T. CLYDE ROUTSON FRANK Mc. SHAW, CLAUDE T. SMITH. EDWARD D. STONE. FRANK W. STORY. B. W. STRAW. GEORGE SHARRER. NORMAN A. WARD, JOHN L. WARD, ALMOND B. WELLS, SPENCER R. WEILLS, S. R. WEYBRIGHT, D. EDGAR WILSON. LOUIS K. WOODWARD, CHARLES M. ZEPP, W. SCOTT ZEPP. LUTHER M. ZIMMERMAN.

THADDEUS E. ZIMMERMAN,

# JUNGTA JUVANT.

#### 1867-1892.

THANKSGIVING EVENING, NOV. 24, 1892.

#### TWENTY-SIXTH ANNIVERSARY

IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY.

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM, AT 7.30 P. M.

### PROGRAMME.

#### PART I.

Anniversary Oration, - - - - THE HUM OF INDUSTRY. MR. ALBERT J. LONG.

#### ORCHESTRA.

Recitation, - - - - THE LIGHT FROM OVER THE RANGE. MR. A. NORMAN WARD.

Tableau, - - - - - ANTONY OFFERING THE CROWN TO CÆSAR.

ORCHESTRA.

#### PART II.

#### COMEDY DRAMA,

#### UNDER & CLOUD.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

Donald Morley, { Tracey's clerk, a manly young } fellow in love with Nina. }	-	H. P. GROW.
Louis Durkin, (another clerk, a "pious" fraud,) -	-	D. E. WILSON.
Mr. Tracey, (a wealthy merchant,)	-	H. S. LEAS.
Parker Sharp, (a reporter on the "Morning Breeze.")	-	E. D. STONE,
Darby Smith, (a keen detective, Morley's friend,) -	-	E. C. GODWIN.
Nina Tracey, (the merchant's daughter,)	MISS	LOTTIE E. MOORE.
Josie Ward, (her friend, engaged to Sharp,)	MISS	ANNA E. SHRIVER.

Time-THE PRESENT DAY. An interval of one year between the first and second acts.



# Webster Literary Society.

#### MOTTO:

"Adhuc Vivo."

# PRESIDENTS FOR 1892-'93.

O. D. MCKEEVER.H. E. GILBERT.T. P. REVELLE.H. E. NELSON.

## ROLL.

W. G. BAKER, W. E. BUTLER, F. S. CAIN, W. H. COLLINS, C. E. DAVIS, C. W. F. ERDMAN, P. R. FISHER, L. C. FREENY, ROY GARDNER, N. O. GIBSON, H. E. GILBERT, E. HORSEY, C. H. KUES, D. W. LEWIS, W. H. LITSINGER, W. O. LIVINGSTONE, O. D. MCKEEVER, W. R. MERRICK, I. B. MILLS, W. P. MILLS, K. G. MURRAY,

H. E. NELSON, C. W. S. O'CONNOR, E. B. PENNINGTON, F. D. POSEY. C. L. QUEEN, PAUL REESE, T. P. REVELLE, W. R. REVELLE, H. L. ROE, W. SELLMAN, I. F. SMITH, I. W. SMITH. D. E. STONE. C. B. STRAYER, S. S. STRAVER, G. U. STULL, H. C. TULL, M. TULL, G. WATSON, W. A. WHEALTON.

# ANNIVERSARY PROGRAMME.

#### FOR '93.

#### . . . PART I . . .

Auniversary Oration, - - - - - - - - - - The Free Man. H. E. Gilbert.

Tableau, - - - - - - WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE.

. . . PART II . . .

# "RIØ GRANDE."

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

Jose Segura, "A Wealthy Spanish American," - -C. B STRAYER Colonel Lawton, "Commanding the Garrison, - W. H. LITSINGER. Capt. Paul Wybert, "A Junior Officer," W. G. BAKER. Judge Biggs, "An Enthusiastic Citizen," -- O. D. MCKEEVER Lieut. Cadwallader, "A Holiday Soldier," - C. H. KUES. Johnnie Bangs, "A Dime Novel Desperado," - G. U. STULL. Corporal Casey, "An Old Veteran," -GRAHAM WATSON. Retta, "Segura's Niece, in love with Paul," - - MISS JANIE THOMAS. Sophia, "Lawton's Daughter, betrothed to Paul," - -MISS LOTTIE MOORE. Mamie, "Johnnie's Sister, a Belle of 19th Century," - - MISS ETHEL REESE. Mrs. Biggs, "The Judge's Guiding Star," - - C. L. QUEEN.
# Western Maryland College Monthly.

BEGAN IN 1887, NOW PUBLISHED BY EDITORS CHOSEN BY THE BROWNING, PHILOMATHEAN, IRVING AND WEBSTER LITERARY SOCIETIES RESPECTIVELY.

## VOL. VI.

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REV. T. H. LEWIS, A. M., D. D., Professor of Hebrew and Practical Theology.

> REV. S. SIMPSON, A. M.. Professor of Church History.

REV. A. D. MELVIN, Frofessor of Biblical History and Pastoral Theology.

# THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

ROLL OF STUDENTS :

'93.	GEO. W. HINES,			-				Philadelphia, Pa.
	T. M. JOHNSON,							Curtis' Mills, N. C.
	E. C. MAKOSKY,							Baltimore, Md.
	C. P. NOLIN,							. Lynchburg, Va.
	J. S. WILLIAMS,							Geneva, N. C.
·94.	G. M. CLAYTON,							. Clayton, Del.
21	H. L. SCHLINCKI							
'95.	I. F. BRYAN,							Wilmington, Del.
50.	H. A. DEPFER,							Baltimore, Md.
	J. A. JENKENS,							. Newport, Miss.
								. Belair, Md.
	I. H. B. ONION,							. Baltimore, Md.
	F. L. STEVENS,							Weyanoke, Va.
	G. B. STEWART,							

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W. H. LITSINGH	ER,												. Lisbon, Md.
O. D. MCKEEVEI	З,												. Lorentz, W. Va.
H. E. NELSON,													Harrington, Del.
C. L. QUEEN,													. Lorentz, W. Va.
T. P. REVELLE,													Westover, Md.
I. F. SMITH,									•				. Elkins, W. Va.
F. S. CAIN, .													. Warren, Md.
													Westover, Md.
E. D. STONE,													. Baltimore, Md.
L E. ALLGOOD,													. Brisbin, Pa.
N. O. GIBSON,													. Oxford, Md.
W. O. LIVINGST	ON	E,											. Seaford, Del.
W. E. PETTET.													Manasquaw, N. J.
													Harrington, Del.
													. Bambur, Md.
2													
	O. D. MCKEEVEI H. E. NELSON, C. L. QUEEN, T. P. REVELLE, I. F. SMITH, F. S. CAIN, W. E. BUTLER, W. R. REVELLE E. D. STONE, J. E. ALLGOOD, N. O. GIBSON, W. O. LIVINGST W. E. PETTET, J. L. WARD,	O. D. MCKEEVER, H. E. NELSON, C. L. QUEEN, T. P. REVELLE, I. F. SMITH, F. S. CAIN, W. E. BUTLER, W. R. REVELLE, E. D. STONE, J. E. ALLGOOD, N. O. GIBSON, W. O. LIVINGSTON W. E. PETTET, J. L. WARD,	O. D. MCKEEVER, H. E. NELSON, C. L. QUEEN, T. P. REVELLE, I. F. SMITH, F. S. CAIN, W. E. BUTLER, W. R. REVELLE, E. D. STONE, J. E. ALLGOOD, N. O. GIBSON, W. O. LIVINGSTONE, W. E. PETTET, J. L. WARD,	0. D. McKEEVER, H. E. NELSON, C. L. QUEEN, T. P. REVELLE, I. F. SMITH, F. S. CAIN, W. E. BUTLER, W. R. BUTLER, W. R. REVELLE, E. D. STORE, J. E. ALLGOOD, N. O. GIBSON, W. O. LIVINGSTONE, W. E. TETTET, W. F. TYEF, J. L. WARD,	O. D. McKEEVER, H. E. NELSON, C. L. QUEEN, T. P. REVELLE, I. F. SMITH, F. S. CAIN, W. E. BUTLER, W. R. REVELLE, D. STONE, J. E. ALLGOOD, N. O. GIBSON, W. O. LIVINGSTONE, W. E. PETTET, W. E. TYRE, J. L. WARD,	O. D. MCKEEVER,       .         H. E. NELSON,       .         C. L. QUEEN,       .         T. P. REVELLE,       .         F. S. CAIN,       .         W. E. BUTLER,       .         W. R. BUTLER,       .         J. E. ALLGOOD,       .         N. O. GIBSON,       .         W. E. PETTET,       .         W. E. PETTET,       .         J. L. WARD,       .	O. D. MCKEEVER,						

# SKETCH OF THE SEMINARY.

ESTMINSTER Theological Seminary of the Methodist Protestant Church" may be regarded as having existed at least for ten years, although not under this name; for it is, in fact, the same institution for the organization of which, under the title of "The School of Theology," the first steps were taken by the Maryland Annual Conference, at its session in Cumberland, Md., March, 1881. Up to that time, young men of the M. P. church, preparing for the ministry, had no opportunity of obtaining full theological training in any school of said church east of the Alleghany mountains. The nearest approach to such opportunity for them was by attending Western Maryland College, which was established under the auspices of the Conference, and had a department for such instruction in theological studies as could be pursued in connection with the usual college course. But it afforded insufficient training in this department. The Committee of the Conference of 1881, on Western Maryland College, reported thus: "There seems to be a growing need for an early provision to be made to teach systematic theology. The better class of students who are candidates for the Christian ministry, are now becoming ambitious for a scholastic theological training \* \* \* We are confident that satisfactory arrangements can be made to meet this need \* \* \* and therefore urge upon the Conference to take the initiatory steps towards that end."

The report was adopted, and the following resolution, offered by Rev. Dr. L. W. Bates, passed :

"Resolved, That Dr. J. T. Murray, Rev. P. L. Wilson and Dr. Charles Billingslea, be a Committee to report some plan by which systematic theology may be taught the graduates of Western Maryland College who are preparing for the Christian ministry, and report the same to the next session of this Conference."

At the session of the Conference, held in the Broadway church, Baltimore, in March, 1882, the Committee made a report, which was adopted, recommending the immediate commencement of arrangements for a School of Theology to meet the need of the church. Rev. T. H. Lewis was elected to be the Principal of said school, and directed "to enter at once upon his duties in such preparatory work as shall enable him to organize and commence the course of instruction in the School of Theology at the beginning of the collegiate year, in September, 1882.

In pursuance of these instructions, the Principal proceeded to organize a Faculty, and secured the co-operation of Rev. J. T. Ward, D. D., for the department of Systematic Theology, and Rev. J. T. Murray, D. D., for the department of Pastoral Theology, who, together with the Principal, should constitute the resident Faculty, and, for the present, the Board of Management. Provision was also made for the Chair of New Testament Exegesis and Ecclesiastical Greek.

The next step in organizing was to secure a suitable building. By the liberal co-operation of the Board of Trustees of Western Maryland College, the Management was able to proceed at once with the erection of a building for the special uses of the School of Theology, located in the city of Westminster, Maryland, the seat of Western Maryland College, and adjoining the grounds of that institution.

At the session of the Conference held in Westminster, March, 1833, the Principal of the School of Theology having reported that it was found to be altogether impracticable that the school should be carried on as a department of the college, it was recommended by the Conference Committee that "our Theological school be known as 'The Westminster Theological Schminary of the M. P. Church,' and that the Conference appoint three ministers and two laymen, who shall act as a Board of Governors of said Theological Seminary, whose duty it shall be, in connection with the Principal of said seminary, and until further authorized by an Act of Incorporation, to superintend all matters relating to the interest of said institution.''

This recommendation was adopted by the Conference, and an Act of Incorporation was obtained from the General Assembly of Maryland, approved April 8, 1884.

The first annual catalogue of Westminster Theological Seminary announced as the Board of Governors :

REV. L. W. BATES, D. D., President, REV. J. D. KINZER, Secretary, DR. J. W. HERING, Treasurer, REV. J. T. MURRAY, D. D., WM. J. C. DULANY, Eso.

#### FACULTY.

REV. T. H. LEWIS, A. M., President, and Prof. of Hebrew, REV. J. T. WARD, D. D., Prof. of Systematic Theology, REV. J. D. KINZER, Prof. of Pastoral Theology, REV. A. T. CRALLE, Prof. of Historical Theology.

## **LECTURERS**.

REV. J. J. MURRAY, D. D., Bible, REV. T. H. LEWIS, A. M., Pulpit, REV. J. T. WARD, D. D., Preachers, REV. J. T. MURRAY, D. D., Pastorate, REV. J. W. REESE, Ph. D., Apocrypha, REV. F. T. TAGG, Temple, Dr. J. W. HERING, Hyeinen, The result of the first year's work proved very satisfactory, as has that of each succeeding year, with plans enlarged and improved as circumstances required from year to year.

The whole number of students enrolled as seminarians has been 105. The number of graduates, 34.

Rev. Dr. Lewis was continued in the Presidency of the Seminary until June, 1886, when he was elected by the Board of Trustees to succeed Rev. Dr. Ward, who had resigned as President of Western Maryland College; and Dr. Ward was elected by the Board of Governors to the Presidency of the Seminary, which position he still fulls.

"The Stockton Society" of the Seminary was formed November 10th, 1883, and so named in honor of the memory of Rev. Thomas H. Stockton of Philadelphia, a distinguished pulpit orator of the Methodist Protestant Church, who died in 1868, in the 60th year of his age.

" The Missionary Alliance" of the Seminary meets on the last Friday of each month, for exercises promotive of the cause of Missions, home and foreign.

The Library of the Seminary contains about 2000 volumes, mostly of a religious character, contributed by friends of the institution. Among the most prominent contributions are valuable works which once formed part of the libraries of Rev. Alexander McRaine, Rev. Thomas McCornnick, and Rev. Augustus Webster, D. D., who were eminent fathers of the McHodoist Protestant Church.

The Property of the Seminary, building and grounds (five acres), is estimated at  $\xi_{0,500}$ . The building is heated by steam, and supplied with water from the city water works.

By an arrangement with Western Maryland College, students of the Seminary have the privilege of pursuing such studies of the college as they need in their preparation for the ministry, in addition to those of the Seminary.

Students of the Seminary have their rooms in the building, but take their meals at the college, and register their names there as boarders. They are also expected to co-operate in the religious meetings at the college, when Seminary duties do not interfere.

The scholastic year embraces three terms, known as the fall, winter and spring terms, corresponding with the same at college, and the times of vacation are also the same at both institutions.

## Stockton Literary Society.

#### MOTTO:

"Διωκω Κατα Ρκοπον."

## PRESIDENTS FOR THE YEAR.

G. M. CLAVTON,J. S. WILLIAMS,G. W. HINES,T. M. JOHNSON,E. C. MAKOSKY,

## MISSIONARY ALLANCE.

#### OFFICERS.

President: Rev. J. T. WARD, D D.

> VICE-PRESIDENT : J. S. WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER : G. M. CLAYTON.

# Young Men's Christian Association.

FIRST TERM: SEPTEMBER, '92, TO FEBRUARY, '93.

## OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT : WM. H. LITSINGER, 93.

> VICE-PRESIDENT. C. P. NOWLIN, 93.

RECORDING SECRETARY : A. N. WARD, 95.

Corresponding Secretary : L. A. BENNETT, 94.

> TREASURER: C. B. STRAYER, 93.

#### GOMMITTEES:

DEVOTIONAL :

H. E. GILBERT, O. D. MCKEEVER, L. A. BENNETT, K. MURRAY, W. A. TYRE.

BIBLE STUDY.

C. P. NOWLIN, J. E. ALLGOOD, J. S. WILLIAMS.

MEMBERSHIP :

D. W. LEWIS, T. C. GALBREATH, H. SCHLINCKE.

WEDNESDAY EVENING :

C. B. STRAYER, W. R. REVELLE, F. S. CAIN, N. O. GIBSON.

JAIL :

C. E. DRYDEN, F. L. STEPHENS, G. H. STOCKSDALE, W. LIVINGSTONE.

MUSIC :

E. D. STONE, C. H. KUES, H. E. NELSON.

ALMS HOUSE :

J. L. WARD, C. M. ZEPP, G. B. STEWART, I. F. BRYAN.

MISSIONARY :

T. M. JOHNSON, G. W. HINES, J. H. ONION.

BOOK :

R. C. FERGUSON, F. R. POSEY, L. C. FREENV, W. R. MERRICK.

HALL DEVOTIONAL :

G. WATSON, C. W. F. ERDMAN, P. R. FISHER, MILES TULL.

CHURCH AID:

G. M. CLAYTON, I. F. SMITH, E. C. MAKOSKY.

# Young Men's Christian Association.

SECOND TERM: FEBRUARY TO JUNE, '93.

## OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT: G. M. CLAYTON, Sem.

VICE-PRESIDENT: C. B. STRAYER, 93.

RECORDING SECRETARY: K. G. MURRAY, 95.

Corresponding Secretary: L. A. BENNETT, 94.

> TREASURER: N. O. GIBSON, 96.

Organist for the Year: E. D. STONE, 95.

#### COMMITTEES:

DEVOTIONAL:

H. E. NELSON, A. N. WARD, W. R. REVELLE, R. C. FERGUSON, W. E. PETTIT.

BIBLE STUDY:

H. E. GILBERT, G. W. HINES, W. H. LITSINGER, E. C. MAKOSKY.

MENBERSHIP:

L. A. BENNETT, G. U. STULL. F. R. POSEY.

WEDNESDAY EVENING:

N. O. GIBSON. T. M. JOHNSON, C. E. DRYDEN, D. W. LEWIS.

JAIL:

J. F. BRYAN, J. L. WARD, E. F. WARWICK, G. B. STEWART.

MUSIC:

G. WATSON, C. H. KUES, E. D. STONE.

Alms House:

F. L. STEVENS, G. H. STOCKSDALE, J. H. JENKINS. H. O. KEEN. W. E. TYRE.

MISSIONARY: C. B. STRAYER, I. F. SMITH, J. I K. G. MURRAY, H. P. GROW. J. E. ALLGOOD.

BOOK:

W. P. MILLS, F. S. CAIN, W. O. LIVINGSTONE. W. E. BUTLER.

HALL DEVOTIONAL:

, T. C. GALBREATH, C. M. ZEPP, O. D. MCKEEVER, W. R. MERRICK.

CHURCH AID:

J. S. WILLIAMS, C. P. NOWLIN, H. L. SCHLINCKE.

# Young Men's Christian Association

HE Young Men's Christian Association, judging from its membership and achievements, is the strongest organization in the college. And why not? Its aim is the highest, its benefits the most valuable, and its results the most lasting. In the Y. M. C. A. halls men of different societies meet as brothers, because here their interest is a common one. And in consequence of this united effort the association has been able each year to reach out and enlarge its sphere of activity.

Officers are elected twice a year-in January and in June; there are, consequently, two sets of committees in one year, which arrangement divides the work to a better advantage.

Two prayer meetings are held each week under the direction of different committees one exclusively for young men on Wedneday evening, and the other on Sunday afternoon with the Y. W. C. A. in the college chapel.

The jail and alms-house committees visit those places weekly and hold prayer meetings, which have been productive of much good.

For the last two years the association has sent two men to New York to engage in city mission work during the summer vacation. This privilege costs two hundred dollars a year. For last summer two hundred and fifty dollars were raised, and in addition to the New York work two delegates were sent to the World's Students' Conference at Northfield Mass. Messrs. Revelle and Litsinger were the men selected for city missions. They were assigned by the secretary of the general movement to St. Bartholomew's Mission—the largest rescue mission in the world—nunder the supervision of Col. H. H. Hadley. During the last month, while the superintendent was on his vacation, the boys had lull charge of the mission and the experience was one of great value to them. Over two hundred and fifty drunkards professed conversion in the summer. Northfield is so widely known that it is uscless to say that Gilbert and Nowlin spent a pleasant and profitable time up there. The Bible classes there are the very best; and the lectures (several a day) by some of the most able Christian workers in the world. Mr. Moody has general supervision of the conference.

When college opened last September the Y. M. C. A. found new quarters awaiting it, in a building erected during the summer. These rooms have been nicely furnished –Brussels carpet opera chairs, etc., in the audience-room--at a cost of about four hundred dollars, which amount has been contributed by the association and some of its friends.

# Young Women's Christian Association.

## OFFICERS.

#### FIRST TERM.

PRESIDENT: CLARA POLLITT, 93.

VICE-PRESIDENT: REBA SMITH, 94.

RECORDING AND CORRESPONDING SECRETARY: HELEN WIMBROUGH, 93.

> TREASURER: BESSIE ANDERSON, 93.

Organist: PAULINE BARNES, 94.

#### SECOND TERM.

PRESIDENT: REBA SMITH, 94.

VICE-PRESIDENT: LUCY REDMON, 93.

RECORDING AND CORRESPONDING SECRETARY: NANNIE SPARKS, 94.

> TREASURER: EDNA NORRIS, 95.

Organist: BLANCHE DAVIS, 96.

# Young Women's Christian Association.

HRISTIANITY prepares human individuals for life, and by clothing them with the garments of humility and love, puts upon them the vesture which endures as long as the life blood flows through the veins. Its tendency is to elevate men and women by forcing upon them a profound truth leading them to inquire into the deeper knowledge pertaining to the infinite God. The mind and soul though not identical, are, however, very closely related, and to train the one and not the other is to develop an imperfect intellect, since religion itself is knowledge, and knowledge of the truest type. Undoubtedly this self evident truth first suggested the idea of organizing a Young Women's Christian Association at Western Maryland College, an organization which has served as a means in drawing souls to God.

At the beginning of the scholastic year a reception is held for the new stüdents, they are invited to attend our meeting and to join our association. Prayer-meetings are held twice a week, Tuesday evening and Sunday afternoon. The Y. W. C. A. of our school can do very little in the great work which branches in some places have undertaken, but it can prepare us for the life which we shall live after leaving school.

The international committee of the association is collecting souvenirs for the World's Fair and requested something from us. We have sent them copies of our hymn books, topic cards, and two photographs of our association room with the members seated just as they would be when we hold prayer-meetings.

Truly there is a work for every one; a diversity of talents is required in order to make a complete organization, and on the same principle much work must promote a material interest in the general welfare of the association and its established interests.

"Love one another even as I have loved you" was Christ's command, so loving and working one with another as sisters in the household of God, we shall make the Y. W. C. A. a blessing wherever it is found.

When we shall say farewell to our dear Alma Mater, when we break the bonds which have bound us here for four years, the severing of none will give us more pain than the one which united us a Christian band.

# Y. W. C. T. U.

## OFFICERS.

President: GERTRUDE M. VEASEV.

VICE-PRESIDENT: HELEN A. WIMBROUGH.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY : CORRINNE ADAMS.

RECORDING SECRETARY: REBA SMITH.

TREASURER: CLARA POLLITT.

SUPERINTENDENTS OF SOCIAL MEETINGS: LYDIA G. HULL, J. PAULINE BARNES.

> SUPERINTENDENT OF PRESS WORK : M. EDNA TAGG.

SUPERINTENDENT OF WHITE RIBBON, HERALD AND BLADE: MAMIE R. ELLIOTT.

## SKETCH.

HE Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Western Maryland College, was organized in the college auditorium, October 17, 189,1. by delegates from the convention then being held in Westminster, Md. As it was a branch of the W. C. T. U., and composed mainly of younger members, we were advised to call it the "Y." instead of Y. W. C. T. U.

The membership is confined not to the young ladies of the college, for they are glad to welcome as associate members the young gentlemen who are willing to take the pledge and don the white ribbon.

The "Y" was organized with a membership of forty-three active, and thirty-one associate members.

The pledge, which all persons becoming members are requested to sign, reads as follows:

"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine and cider, except in cases of absolute necessity in case of illness, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same."

Any person may become a member by signing the pledge and by paying fity cents annually into the treasury. One-half the receipts are sent to the State Union, and the remainder is expended by the ' $\Upsilon$ ' members as they deem best. Last year it was given to the young men who went to New York for the purpose of engaging in summer mission work.

The business meetings of the organization are held on the second Saturday of each month. Besides these there are, during the scholastic year, three social meetings, two of which are given under the supervision of the active members and one under the direction of the associates. The literary exercises consist in the main of strictly temperance selections.

Officers are elected in May for the ensuing year.





# GLEE (LUB

#### FIRST TERM.

#### OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT: T. PLUMMER REVELLE, ('93.)

SECRETARY AND TREASURER: GRAHAM WATSON, ('93.) BUSINESS MANAGER : H. E. GILBERT, (93.)

SECOND TERM.

## OFFICERS.

President: GRAHAM WATSON, (93.)

SECRETARY AND TREASURER: JAS. E. GREEN, (95.) BUSINESS MANAGER: W. H. LITSINGER, (03.)

### MEMBERS.

FIRST TENORS: CHAS. H. KUES, (94.) E. D. STONE, (95.)

SECOND TENORS: PROF. W. M. BLACK, JAS. E. GREEN, ('95.) H. O. KEEN, (Sem.) LEADER: CHAS. H. KUES.

Accompanist: PROF. T. F. RINEHART.

 FIRST BASSOS:

 W. H. LITSINGER,  $(9_{3})$ .

 C. B. STRAVER,  $(9_{3}.)$  

 GRAHAM WATSON,  $(9_{3}.)$  

 SECOND BASSOS:

 H. E. GILBERT,  $('9_{3}.)$  

 H. E. NELSON,  $(9_{3}.)$ 

T. P. REVELLE, (93.)

## GLEE GLUB.

HAT is a college without its necessary accompaniments and organizations? The old College Glee Club had disbanded on account of most of its members graduating from college. A few men in the year 1891, feeling the necessity of a glee club organized one which worried every inmate of the college, and even put a blush upon the check of our feline serenaders, who, by the way, soon disappeared after our formation, and our club were monarchs of College Hill.

After much toil and many disconraging remarks regarding our future, we succeeded in organizing the voices and prepared to make our *debut* Our charter members were as follows: W. B. Judefind, (sem.,) leader; R. K. Lewis, (sem.); A. L. Whealton, ( $^{9}_{22}$ ); W. P. Caton, ( $^{9}_{22}$ ); F. R. Jones, ( $^{9}_{22}$ ); H. E. Nelson, ( $^{9}_{23}$ ); C. P. Revelle, ( $^{9}_{33}$ ); C. B. Starger, ( $^{9}_{33}$ ); Graham Watson, ( $^{9}_{32}$ ); E. D. Stone, ( $^{9}_{33}$ );

We succeeded admirably well with our first appearance, and next year undertook a new venture. We proposed making a trip. However, we gave concerts only at a few places, as we were, as are all beginners, doubtful of our undertaking; but we won the approval of all who heard us and felt fully repaid for our exertion.

Since which time we have been active in every way possible to a college glee club; besides furnishing music at all meetings of the Y. M. C. A. and participating in other concerts in addition to our own.

We still retain five of our charter members; and though the graduation of '93 will deprive our club of quite a number, we predict a brillant future for this youthful organization. While we are not world-renowned, yet we feel sure that the club which has upheld her Alma Mater and also won many outside friends and is still prospering, will in the future add another crown to those laurels already won, filling the hearts of her exactives with admiration, and ever be an honor to dear, old Western Maryland.



150

# ATHLETICS



GYMNASIUM.

# First Contest of the Athletic Association,

#### DECEMBER 10, 1892.

EVENT.	POSITION.	WINNER.	CLASS.	RECORDS.		
Push up on Parallel Bars		H. E. GILBERT	.'93	18 times.		
		W. A. WHEALTON	.'93	17 times.		
		G. WATSON	.'93	17 times.		
*Running Broad Jump {	1	G. WATSON	,'93	16 feet 3 inches.		
	2	H. E. GILBERT	,93	15 feet 7 inches.		
	3	D. W. LEWIS	,93	15 feet 3 inches.		
High Dive	1	D. W. LEWIS.	'93	5 feet 11 inches.		
	2	G. WATSON.	'93	5 feet 10 inches.		
	3	H. E. GILBERT.	'93	5 feet 6 inches.		
High Kick	1	D. W. LEWIS	,93	8 feet 6 inches.		
	2	W. SELLMAN	,95	8 feet 0 inches.		
	3	G. WATSON	,93	7 feet 4 inches.		
Standing Broad Jump {	1 2	D. W. LEWIS j H. E. GILBERT j G. WATSON	'93 '93 '93	9 feet 8 inches. 9 feet 6 inches. 9 feet 6 inches.		
Running High Jump	1 2	D. W. LEWIS 1 H. E. GILBERT 2 G. WATSON	,93 ,93 ,93	5 feet 2 inches. 5 feet 0 inches. 5 feet 0 inches.		
Pull up	1	W. A. WHEALTON.	'93	27 times.		
	2	H. E. GILBERT,	'93	19 times.		
	3	G. WATSON.	'93	17 times.		
High Vault	1	H. E. GILBERT,	,93	5 feet 10 inches.		
	2	G. WATSON	,93	5 feet 8 inches.		
	3	D. LEWIS	,93	5 feet 4 inches.		

\*In this event there is only space enough for a 30 foot start. Summary of points won:

# W. M. C. Indoor Athletic Records.

EVENT.	WINNER.	CLASS.	RECORD.		
Push up on Parallel Bars	H. E. GILBERT	'93	18 times.		
Pull up	W. A. WHEALTON	'93	27 times.		
High Kick	D. W. LEWIS	'93	8 feet 7 inches.		
High Vault	H. E GILBERT	'93	6 feet o inches.		
High Dive	W. P. MILLS	'93	6 feet 3 inches.		
Running High Jump	C. H. BOWDEN	'92	5 feet 4 inches.		
Running Broad Jump	G. WATSON	'93	16 feet 3 inches.		
Standing Broad Jump	C. H. BOWDEN	'92	10 feet o inches.		
Three Standing Broad Jumps	W. P. MILLS.	'93	26 feet 3 inches.		

Other contests will be held in April and June. The contest on the Sth of April will consist of the following events : RUNNING HIGH JUMP, RUNNING HIGH JUMP, RUNNING HIGH JUMP, SWINGING DIP, HIGH YAUTÄ, THERE STANDING BROAD JUMPS.

The prizes offered for this occasion will be a Gold Medal for the man scoring the highest number of points and a Silver Medal to the one having the next highest number of points to his credit.

The June contest will be held on the Satur.lay immediately preceding commencement week, and will be given on the athletic field.



L. ZIMMERMAN PENNINGTON SELLMAN T. ZIMMERMAN WATSON LEWIS GILBERT ZEPP REVELLE LEAS SCHLINCKE MCLUCAS FERQUAN



# College Eleven.

FIRST SEASON, '91.

L. END: CENTRE: R. END: C. W. ERDMAN, '95. F. H. LEWIS, Sem. J. S. WILLIAMS, '92.

L. TACKLE: E. C. MAKOSKY, Sem. R. TACKLE: H. S. LEAS, '93.

L. GUARD: R. C. FERGUSON, '95. R. C. PEARRE, '93.

> QUARTER BACK: W. E. WHITE, '92.

L. HALF: R. HALF: C. H. BOWDEN, '92, CAPT. U. G. MURPHV, Sem.

> FULL BACK: J. S. MYERS, '95.

SUBSTITUTES: N. O. GIBSON, '96. G. W. HINES, Sem. W. SELLMAN, 95. H. E. GILBERT, '93. GRAHAM WATSON, '93. D. W. LEWIS, 93.

# College Eleven.

## '92.

L. END: CENTRE: R. END: C. W. ERDMAN, '95. H. L. SCHLINKE, Sem. C. M. ZEPP, '96.

> L. TACKLE: H. S. McLUCAS, (Prof.)

R. TACKLE: H. S. LEAS, '93.

L. GUARD: R. C. FERGUSON, '95. T. P. REVELLE, '93.

R. GUARD:

QUARTER BACK : H. G. WATSON, (Prof.) CAPT.

L. HALF: H. E. GILBERT, '03.

R. HALF: W. SELLMAN, '95.

FULL BACK : D. W. LEWIS, '93.

SUBSTITUTES :

L. ZIMMERMAN, '96. E. B. PENNINGTON, '95. T. ZIMMERMAN, '96. G. W. HINES, Sem. GRAHAM WATSON, '93. W. P. MILLS,'93.

#### RECORD OF GAMES. '91.'92.

WESTERN	MARYLAND	vs.	PENNSYLVANIA,	AT	WESTMINSTER,				o-66
WESTERN	MARYLAND	vs.	NEW WINDSOR,	AT	WESTMINSTER,				68—o*
WESTERN	MARYLAND	vs.	PENNSYLVANIA,	AT	GETTYSBURG,				0-98
WESTERN	MARYLAND	vs.	WASHINGTON,	АТ	CHESTERTOWN,				4-22
WESTERN	MARYLAND	vs.	BALTIMORE CITY,	AT	WESTMINSTER,				10-10

\* Game Unfinished.

# Gollege Eleven.

HE fall of '91 witnessed the introduction of this popular game into our midst. Hitherto the spirit of youthful innocence had characterized our field sports, and the mad, tempestuous rush of Foot Ball was to our untutored simplicity but a creature of the imagination. But, with the opening of the fall term, a new era in athletics seemed to dawn upon Western Maryland. Arousing from her lethargic slumbers, she suddenly became fully awake to the fact that this most popular game was as yet a stranger within her borders. Conviction was but the parent of action, and soon the inflated oblate spheroid was to be seen bounding over her ample grounds. And then began the metamorphosis. Tennis rackets were thrown aside in disgust at their quiet, gentle innocence. Even base ball grew strangely unpopular, and its once ardent euthusiasts thronged eagerly to the foot ball ground. Here a howling mob in frantic eagerness chased a luckless bit of leather from goal to goal. Ignorance of the game excused no one, and enthusiasm fully atoned for inexperience. Our athletes were clad in new costumes and spoke in a different tongue. Our ancestral slang became obsolete, and the more pithy foot ball terms were at once substituted. Even long hair came suddenly into fashion, and the college barber took in his sign.

True, indeed, many physiognomies suffered from violent collisions, and the grand march to chapel exercises revealed a variety of limps and hops well-nigh distracting our pianist and defying the most complicated time relations produced by the ablest composers. Still our zeal did not lag, and we eagerly scanned the physique of every entering freshman, as he innocently knocked at our doors for admission. Material in abundance was found, but in the crude state it was such that neither one season nor two could bind it firmly together into the one necessary unit of power. We claim no superior excellence for our foot ball team, but we are not ashamed of our beginning, and are confident that, once firmly established, our college will win no meagre honors in this department.



· BASE BALL ·

#### SEASON OF '92.

H. E. GILBERT, '93, P. AND CAPTAIN.

F. H. LEWIS, '92, 1B.
R. E. MARSHALL, '94, 3B.
D. W. LEWIS, '93, s. s.
H. S. LEAS. '03. 2B.

W. SELLMAN, '95, L. F.
C. H. BOWDEN, '92, C. F.
G. U. STULL, '95, R. F.
W. E. WHITE, '92, C.

SUBSTITUTES:

W. H. FORSYTHE, '94. T. C. GALBREATH, '95. O. D. MCKEEVER, '93.

MANAGER: C. H. BOWDEN, '92.

UMPIRE: F. S. CAIN, '94-

#### RECORD-SEASON OF '92.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE vs. ROCK HILL,	at Ellicott City, .	· 1— 3
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE vs. PENN. COLLEGE	at Gettysburg, .	. 2-12
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE vs. MT. ST. MARY'S,	at Emmitsburg, .	. 2—26
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE vs. UNIONTOWN,	at Westminster,	11- 5
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE vs. UNION BRIDGE,		. 9-7
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE vs. BELMONT,	at Westminster,	. 26-10
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE VF. BELMONT,	at Westminster, .	. 8-4

# · BASE BALL ·

#### SEASON OF '93.

WALLACE SELLMAN, '95, P. AND CAPTAIN.

D. W. LEWIS, '93, s. s.	T. C. GALBREATH, '95, 1B.
F. H. MILLER, '94, 3B.	H. E. GILBERT, '93, 2B.
G. U. STULL, '95, L. F.	F. W. STORY, '95, C. F.
H. S. LEAS, '93, c.	E. B. PENNINGTON, '95, R. F.

SUBSTITUTES:

R. C. FERGUSON, '95. W. H. FORSYTHE, '94. J. C. GREEN, '95.

> MANAGER: HAMMOND S. LEAS.

> > UMPIRE: WM. P. MILLS.

## GAMES TO BE PLAYED:

					PENN. COLLEGE, at Westminster.
					MT. ST. MARY'S, at Emmitsburg.
					ROCK HILL, at Ellicott City.
MAY	6-WESTERN	MARYLAND	COLLEGE	vs.	PENN. COLLEGE, at Gettysburg.
MAY	13-WESTERN	MARYLAND	COLLEGE	vs.	$\left\{ \begin{array}{c} \text{MD. AGRICULTURAL} \\ \text{COLLEGE,} \end{array} \right\}$ at Westminster.
MAY	20-WESTERN	MARYLAND	COLLEGE	vs.	WASHINGTON COLLEGE, at Chestertown.
					UNIONTOWN, at Westminster.
IUNE	IO-WESTERN	MARYLAND	COLLEGE	vs.	WASHINGTON COLLEGE, at Westminster.



W. G. BAKER, MANAGER.

SET NO. 1. PROF. MCDANIEL, PROF. RINEHART, PROF. WATSON, PROF. BLACK.

SET. NO. 3. W. H. LITSINGER, W. P. MILLS, J. S. WILLIAMS, C. B. STRAYER.

SET NO. 5. E. B. PENNINGTON, T. C. GALBREATH, S. S. STRAYER, G. U. STULL. SET. No. 2. D. W. LEWIS, W. G. BAKER, R. S. WELLS, A. WELLS, SET No. 4. G. WATSON, L. A. BENNETT, W. H. FORSYTHE, W. SELLMAN. SET No. 6. F. W. STORY, W. R. MERRICK,

J. C. GREENE,

L. C. FREENY.



College YEll.

Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Ree, Rah, Rah, Hullabaloo, W. M. C.

'93's Yells.

'93 Rah, '93 Rah, '93 Tiger, Sis Boom-ah. Zippee, Zippee, Zan, Zippee, Zippee, Zee, World's Fair, we'll be there, Class of '93.

'94'r Yell.

Slap, bang, wish, Slap, bang, wish, Praeta prima semper sic, Hip, Hip, one cheer more, Rah for the class of '94.

'95'5 VEll.

Wah, hoo, wah, '95 Rah, Floreat umquam, Pereat numquam, '95, '95, Wah, hoo, wah.

'98'5 Vell.

Hip, Rah, Rah, Nonaginta sex, Omnibus Optima, Class of '96.

166





## A Faulty Rhyme.

From a parlor, dimly lighted. Softly comes an eager question:

"Have you no praise for my *falsetto*, Nothing worthy of suggestion?

Came the answer just as softly, As ripples kiss the coral reef, "No praise for your falsetto voice, dear, But all for your false set o' teeth.

The lamp went out; poor "dear" stayed in; Then words just like a rippling rill Were wafted from his sweetheart's lips, With all your faults I love you still. "PIALZ."

## Bliss and Blister.

(AS EXPERIENCED\_BY," DE MIKE.")

I held her tiny hand in mine, And clasped her precious form, And drained her lips of kisses sweet, So luscious and so warm; And whee I paused for want of breath, She raised her dimpled chin, And whispered low, "that's not enough, Just put them there again."

And just as we did glue our lips To take a kiss so sweet, Her Pa stepped in and broke the grip, For he brought his great big feet; They flew right out and fiercely fell, And made the biggest bit, And now my tale of woe I'll tell: I am saddest when I sit.

# JUNIOR BANQUET.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1892.

N ACCORDANCE with a time honored custom, '93, early in her junior year, decided to give a banquet in honor of the seniors. And having so decided, to keep up her reputation, she must make it to far surpass anything of the kind before given at the college. And well she succeeded. It was a grand affair. Even the picture of it that memory presents now so long after, we hesitate to attempt to describe.

At the appointed time, '92, accompanied by Miss Ross preceptress, Dr. Reese acting president, and Dr. Lewis president of the college, came up to the library from the parlor and were received by '93. All mingled together for a while in merry converse; and it was a pretty sight. One could but feel prout that he belonged to such a company. The girls were *charming*, and the boys, tasking in the joyous sunlight of their smiles, revealed in their faces the feeling which comes from nothing less than a perfect delight. Soon after the escorts had been assigned, the company proceeded to the banquet hall. But here our pen fails us; for only the pen of an Irving or the delicate brush of a Xeuxis or a Parthassius would be adequate for the occasion.

Thanks to the exquisite taste of "our girls;" the usually dingy hall had been wondrously transformed. Rich folds of yellow and blue drapery ('92's colors) hung over the windows and decorated the ceiling. The monotonous white wall was relieved by beautiful pictures and other hangings. As to the table, prettily lit with blue and yellow candles, the neatly engraved menu cards with what they represented, suffice it to say everything was in perfect order and the latest style. The menu was indeed elaborate, the caterer at his best and the music of the orchestra sublime. Miss Clift, hostess, presided in a most graceful manner.
The favors were gold toothpicks for the gentlemen and glove-buttoners for the lady guests, each one engraved ''93 to '92.'' The first toast proposed was, of course, to the Class of '92 by Mr. Litsinger, '93's president. Mr. Johnson, president of '92, responded with a neat little speech which he closed by suggesting a toast to '93. Historian *pro tene.* '93 Mr. Wilson, offered a toast to the college which called forth a response from Dr. Lewis, who had just returned from a trip around the world. Dr. Reese was the next subject of our well wishes, proposed by Mr. Strayer, '93.

But all such occasions, however much enjoyed must come to an end. Having adjourned to the library and bidden our guests "good night," we retired to our own rooms, well satisfied for having far excelled all other similar affairs the custom has ever known.





### Elliptical Metre.

(A LIP TICKLE MEET HER.)

While standing 'neath the mistle-toe, With berries glistening through it, And while the lights were burning low, They kissed, I saw them do it.

When walking o'er the snowy plains, Fond pleasure they'd pursue it, No word was said, their lips were scaled, They kissed, I saw them do it.

What care they for the wintry blast, Or snow, while passing through it, When she embraced in his fond clasp, They kissed, I saw them do it.

What though they walked on slip'ry rail, And ice chills running through it, With souls above such triffing things, They kissed, I saw them do it.

When on the ice she screamed with fear, He gently would subdue it, With bended head to her's upturned They kissed, I saw them do it.

With Macintosh about her form, And Mc. "by gum," stuck to it, While gliding on with rapid pace, They kissed, I saw them do it.

Another, wrapped in furs of black. With Black, of course, on to it, I looked again and, O, how sweet, They kissed, I saw them do it.

Let's draw the veil upon the scene, The heart, no doubt, he'll woo it, Then where's the harm of kissing pray, But that to see them do it?



### Hidden Purpose.

Winter in her woolly covering. Snow white and soft as down, Has a precious gem protected From the cold that's all around. Giving birth to gentle springtime: Are her sufferings but a sham? Oh how noble is her purpose! Giving storm before a calm,

Gentle springtline in her beauty, Born from suf 'rings that are o'er, Slowly peeping from her cover, Giving comfort to the sower. And, she's turning green with enyy We may say, when summer's near, But she also has a purpose; She's the Springtime of the year!

Summer comes with roses blooming. Barefoot boys and girls at play, To the sea side men are flocking, She's the glorious holiday! Thro' the happy livelong summer, Lovers woo and win and wed, What a glorious noble purpose! The living joy, not the dead.

Go thou nature to thy sleeping. And may thy nap be long and sweet, For in Autumn is the keeping Of the next year's bread and meat. Keep thou for us, O, we pray thee, Treasures in thy storehouse deep ! Oh, fulfill the best of purpose ; Sleep thou nature! Sleep, O sleep!

Thus the seasons ever winding, Passing o'er us ever or; Like the thread of life so binding Purpose chains from eve till dawn. Purpose is a beacon watchword, We should have an aim in life, For the seasons ever teach us Hide a motive in our strife.

-"Holupa." '03.

# ECHOES FROM THE DINING-ROOM.



" LISTEN TO MY TALE OF WOE."

# Borrowed.

### 5555 5555

Why, oh why, has the Grecian sword, How, oh how, was the table board, What, oh what, did the Arab horde, Why did the mountain "pass"?

Whither did the wicked flea, What distance can the Baltic Sea, Where can that great bumble bee, Whom did the cranberry "sass"?

What procession does the cabbage head, Into what confession was the old pig lead, What story of the Hessian had the turkey red, When he heard the codfish ball?

In what manner was the chamber maid, And what person did the lemonade, Did you listen when the cotton braid, Startled by a winter squall?

Whom, oh whom, did the organ stop, Where did the auction sale, How much wood does the mutton chop, Why should the British quail?

In what club did the vampire bat, Whose clothes does the onion patch, Whose curly head did the butter pat, What does the window catch?

How much food did the mountain gorge, What did the raspberry jam, What papers did the smithy forge, When does the coffer dam?

Will you tell what made the potato mash'er? For what reason did the old hat rack? Why, sir, why did the old churn dash'er? Before he gave her a great fish smack?

### If You Want ME.

I'll tell you of a lady fair, With hazel eyes and light brown hair, Who came to college here one day, About four years ago they say.

Among the freshmen she was classed, With all her graces unsurpassed. Came back a sophomore next fall, And roomed with Bessie on Rear Hall.

This fair sweet one was quite a belle, Of all her strikes ask "Bess" to tell, For this one too, was bright and gay, And much admired, as well she may.

There came to her a sad, sad day, For "Bess," her roommate, left to stay; For near three years they'd been together, From all I know they loved each other.

Then came the crowning point of all, And now she rooms on "Senior Hail," You see her sometimes on the walk, And with her school-mates hear her talk.

Sometimes she wears the senior train, Whene'er she does, 'tis sure to rain, So say two boys in "Hering Hall," Who with this maid in love did fall.

They too are seniors, all in all, The one is short, the other tall, Their names I'm sure you know quite well, Are Messrs. Strayer and Revelle.

She has such cunning little ways, And with these boys she smiles and plays, And which of them she loves the better, I carnot tell, so I will let her.

Her college days will soon be o'er. Then she will leave this western shore For home, which is to her so dear. In Pocomoke, I chance to hear. The day of parting comes in June, To all her school-mates far too soon,

'Twill leave the mem'ries of past pleasures, That to their hearts are as great treasures.

They'll be recalled in after days, When this maid's name is sung in praise, Who, while within her cozy home, Perchance her thoughts to us will roam.

Now to this maid I do wish well; Should her lot be to wed Revelle, She'd make a lovely preacher's wife, And make him happy all through life.

And yet that may not be her fate, She may wed Strayer, 'tis not too late. I'm sure a lawyer she could please, They'd be content and live at ease.

To guess her name it is quite easy, It is the much-loved Gertrude Veasey.

### A Story.

"Amo te" he softly said, She laid her head upon his breast; He gently raised the darling head— You can imagine the rest.

"Mo tea" the baby said, And spit on papa's vest; Papa laid him cross his knee— You can imagine the rest.

"Not ye," the maiden said, At "Cholly's" kind request; The mar'rage lost, and "Cholly"-You can imagine the rest.

The poem's short, but if-You're going to protest, I'll go and bum a little while, and-You can imagine the rest.

-"Holupa," '93.



(THIS IS THE FIRST ORGANIZATION OF THE KIND IN THE HISTORY OF THE COLLEGE.)

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\*Organized in remembrance of Esau, the hairy man.

Blank Verse.

OUR POETICS PROF.'S BEST PRODUCTION.

Subject: NOTHING.



Copy Wrighted.

"AIN'T IT CHARLIE ?"



THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN CHEMISTRY AND THE "GYA."

# THE ROLL OF '93.

Meek eyed Pegasus, thine aid I invoke, That when this is read no heads will be broke.

- A Is for Anderson, whose name heads the list; She is sweet sixteen and has never been kissed. [?]
- B Stands for Boulden, the fair queen of song; She smiles, of course, but that's not wrong.
- C That's Miss Crouse, a very small maid; Sprightly sometimes, but is generally staid.
- D Stands for Dorsey, who is not quite so small; About two feet horizontally and six feet tall.
- E Is for Elliott, but words have no power To describe the virtues of the Senior's right bower.
- E Introduces still another fair queen, Although she's an *Erb*, she's not very green.
- H Is for Hull, who has made quite a hit; She has, by her virtues, inspired Billy Lit.
- L Stands for Lewis-O, muse, me inspire, That what I am writing will not prove me a liar; The above mentioned maiden, if report is not wrong, Aspires to be noted as the leader of song.
- P Is for Pollitt, she's very polite, At saluting statues she's away out of sight; To Kann's wax figures—as she passes within— She gracefully bows with a very broad grin.
- R Is for Redmond, with ambition rife, She has fully decided to have Leas for life.
- **R** Is for Reese, and 'twould require quite a space In describing their modesty, beauty and grace; The one, Miss Elizabeth—the other, Miss Jane, We trust that their learning will not make them vain.
- S Stands for Shipley, fair daughter of Eve; Her virtue is truth, none will she deceive.
- **T** Is for Taggy, our female divinity; We think a snow man her natural affinity.

- T Is for Thomas, the next name enrolled; She's quite a declaimer, and stage-struck I'm told.
- V Is for Veasey, ye Gods, lend your aid To portray the graces of this one fair maid.
- W's for Wilson, a regular queen, Graceful her figure and lovely her mien;
- W's For Wimbrough, a poetical maid, She writes some sonnets of an excellent grade; Beautiful her thoughts and apt her conclusions, But she tortures her friends with her graceful effusions.
  - G Is for Galt, who once drove a mule, Their tastes were congenial, (the mule was a fool;) Unkicked he remained for quite a long time, *Fellow feeling* deep felt, made "Jack" wondrous kind.
  - G Too's, for Gilbert, ye Gods, a gallant. As harts for cool fountains, all hearts for him pant.
  - G Three's for Grow, a bachelor bitter; Lone hermit he'll be, "mit-her" is fitter.
  - H Is for Hymiller, a reticent kid, Wise thing or foolish ne'er said he nor did.
  - I, Is for Leas, a poetical brute, Admires a good dinner (und Red Mond sehr gut;) For incessant hossing, dubbed "Old Hoss Hey," O'er all the hard courses he's quickly made way; Through Latin and Greek he never did creep, And some tell of might-marcs he rides in his sleep.
  - L Is for Lewis, a charming young man, An athlete, a masher, and equestrian; In the future he'll be a doctor quite grim, When'er we get crazy we'll all go to him.
  - L Is for Litsinger, with "bare-of-tone" voice; With ladies n. g., by no means their choice.
  - M Is for Mac—Otto Dennis McKeever, From his home in the mountains came the gay old deceiver; Cheeky? well, some—and plenty to lend, Oft' cuts an acquaintance while shaving a friend; By all he is liked—a dear, good, old cuss, Although a good barber, he is not barbarons.
  - M Is for Mills, our girls' beau ideal; He oft' breaks the pantry with muscles of steal.

- N Is for Nelson, Lord Nelson's grand son; Not Darwin's monkey [?] from which Lord N. sprung.
- P Is for Plummer, by dummies called Rével; His work in the future is fighting the devil.
- **Q** Is for Queen-for shortness called Gov., At nineteen got married and then fell in love. With wonderful though his mind ever teemed, And now, though he's married, quite singular is deemed.

R Is for Routson, more rightly called Job. For patience on earth, a crown and white robe; Long sufferings reward, O, there he will wear, Tug Wilson's Catarrh, (misnamed a guitar.) In the realms of afar won't bother him there, But down far below, in the regions of woe, Old Pluto will use it in place of blue-fire, To punish and torture professors and "scorchers," And all imps incarnate that there are confined, While students on earth to escape such a berth, Will repent and have a conversion of mind.

**S** Is for Smith, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, Smith!

- S Too's for Strayer, lost sheep of our fold, Like the Irishman's pig, both little and old; With "bay-window" big and mustache so sable, He's a giant in mind and a man-(at the table.)
- W's for Watson, of sunset-hair fame, Though young yet in years, he's won a great name, With a voice wondrous sweet; the climax to cap. 'This sweet as all glucose, McLucas or strap.
- W's for Whealton, who'd have you suppose That woman's true sphere is to make love and clothes.

W's for Wilson, a senior, indeed, In whom there's no guile, but owning a steed; To tell all his virtnes dull words can but fail, To your fancy we leave him and here ends our tale

## Satire on "Goby."

On one bright day in May, Toby, with heart so gay, Sat on the window sill Penning the words, "Dear Will."

Toby, my little dear, Behold thy darling near; Come, throw away thy pen, And smile on him again.

No! wil't thou rebel, When he loves thee so well? Shame upon thee, Toby, Since 'tis thy lover "MCWBRAY."

"FREDDIE," '93.

W. M. C., Feb. 27th, 1893.



HE SPRANG FROM THE HEAD OF-

# \* (HAPTER IN GEOLOGY.



IN BEGINNING the recitation today. I think it is quite important that you perfectly understand how this old world of ours was constructed and the mountains thrown up. This is the-" "Oh, Professor! What is that on the table?" "You see before you there the only living representative of the Silurian Trilobites, [Paradoxides Harlani,] it is the King Crab [Limulus.] Even this is a disputed question, but if it is true, he is very ancient, gentlemen, very ancient." Everybody endeavors to laugh the loudest, whereupon several tens are awarded: "When I went up the Hudson- Mr. Lewis, please give me that paper you have in your hand, you may read it after class. As I was saying, when I went up the Hudson, I- Mr. Galt, have you found your book yet? Galt-"No, sir." "Well, I hardly see how you expect to pass in examination without it." Jack looks at Leas and says softly: "Neither do I, without it." "When I went up the Hudson, I had an excellent opportunity of examining the columnar structure of the Palisades. Only the eye of a GREAT MAN can detect the delicate and almost obliterated structure of these rocks. It is not probable that any in the class could do so immediately." Class feel complimented. "But just here do you all have a distinct and definite idea of how this old world of ours was formed. But now I have here in my hands some peculiar rock formations; can any one in the class tell me how they differ from those we have just examined?" All look wise especially Queen, but no one offers an explanation. "This, then, is gneiss; it's a nice specimen of gneiss." "This other is schist. Schist is allied to gneiss in that it is metamorphic. Schist look at this gneiss rock." Class begin to smile. "There is nothing to laugh at, gentlemen, some of you already have a number of zeros against you this term. At this point in the lesson I have a beautiful piece of poetry I wish to read you inspired by the impress of that little fern on this rock. It is full of poetical sentiment and I think it is quite grand. One of the boys has reproduced it as follows:

> Golly day, thou little fern, Thou hast never graced an urn, But an impress thou didst burn In the solid rock. Of the ages that have rolled, O'er this earth so bleak and cold, Since to light thou didst unfold, Nature holds the lock. \*

"It is of more importance, however, that you clearly see how this great world of ours has been constructed, and think what a wonderful old book it is, with its pages, chapters and volumes revealing to us the mysteries of untold ages.—Gentlemen, what great disturbance occurred at the end of the Paleozoic era?" Class--- The upheaval of the Appalachian Mountain System." "Ves-s-s-s--, there must have been a big time then. Now, as we have gotten *ever* the moutains, here is also something to inspire the poetical imagination if there are any poets in the class." An old, dried-up Brachiopod from Silurian rock is shown". All begin to invoke the muse with astonishing results.

Poor, petrified old brachiopod, You've long been buried under sod, On thee the Rham-phor-hyn chus trod, Old brachiopodus brachiopod. The Lord knows how you got to us, Brachiopodus incubus.≸

"In discussing those Saureans of the Mesozoic era, I remember one gentlemen after describing the Rhamphorhymchus on examination put at the end of his paper—well, he is the worst 'cuss' I ever came across." There is also a good story told of the Labyrinthodout, a frog like animal of the same era. It is said that he was so extremely large that he would hop from one hill-top, to another, and croak so loud that he could be heard all over the continent. A grave problem was once disturbing the Eohippus, or dawn horse, when he soliloquized to himself: "Tore be, or not tore be?" The bell is heard, boys begin to recover consciousness and wake up. "Gentlemorrow in illustrating to you how this old world of our's has been formed. You are dismissed, gentlemen, but don't forget about this old world — — —," but the class has gone.

\*This is an improvement on the original. THe needs his "Sagwa." & This is Lyric. N. B.——Since the above was written an article has appeared in one of the scientific magazines, stating that some strange fossils had been found by a geologist in the Archaean rock, about 10,000 feet below the surface. These excited much interest in the scientific world, being the only fossils ever discovered in this rock. Several eminent scientists have at last reached the conclusion that they must be fossiliferous jokes "Oh! we have heard them off' before—many a time." The age of these jokes is uncertain, but they must date back to the Eozoic era, which has been calculated for us to be about twenty-five or thirty million years ago. Undoubtedly, they are only for the aged.

#### College Life.

\_\_\_\_\_···

Her eyes are downcast, on her cheek, The fragrant blush burns, and to speak, Is quite an effort. Down her back Her long hair hangs without a curl, For she is only a Freshman girl.

Her eyes are raised now, and one hears Her frequent giggle. Her homesick tears Have ceased to flow, and curling irons Now claim her time, and lessons unprepared, Make not the "sill Sonh." the least bit scared

A Junior now, a "jolly Junior," fair, With eyes that needs must smile, and hair Which snares the sunbeams. All men bow To the fair creature, at whose feet The suitors, eager for the goal, all meet.

At last comes now, in dignity supreme, The stately Senior, whose sweet graces seem A foretaste of the "sweet girl Grad," so soon To leave the college. Serious, yet glad, She contemplates her future, not yet sad.

### Ode to the Pantry.

#### CANTO I.

The Pantry—Oh that word hath charm To fill the Freshie's ear, Who dare not brave midnight's alarm To get their strap so dear.

#### CANTO II.

The Pantry—Oh how glad the sound, As Sophies slyly peer, And lurk in secret close around, But dare not come too near.

#### CANTO III.

The Pantry—yes, its music light Fills Junior boys with glee, But how they scamper off in fright When Mr. Stone they see.

#### CANTO IV.

The Pantry-Oh how sweet the name To Seniors' well-trained nerve; To them alone belongs the fame, For never do they swerve.

#### CANTO V.

One night, not very long ago, They sallied forth for fun; Ten, in disguise, with footsteps slow, Their stealthy march begun.

#### CANTO VI.

The knives and forks they thought to steal, A joke 'twould be sublime; Oh, what dismay the Profs would feel Next morn at breakfast time.

#### CANTO VII.

They tried the doors and windows all, But found them very tight;

A window-pane compelled to spoil, They work with all their might.

#### CANTO VIII.

At last the putty is removed, The sash is slowly raised; Their drooping spirits now improved, And their good fortune praised.

#### CANTO IX.

The time has come to make the test, The prize is nearly won, When, scarce before their feet they rest, A voice cries out: "Now run!!"

#### CANTO X.

Another word they do not need; Oh, how their footsteps fly! As down the different roads they speed With terrorstricken eve.

#### CANTO XI.

At last they pause;—their weary flight Has knocked them out of wind; The college is nowhere in sight; Oh. tell me, "Wo sie sind?

#### CANTO XII.

Now, Freshies, Sophies, Juniors, all, I give you this advice, Lest some such fate should you befall : Don't haunt this paradise.

-By ONE O' THEM.

"He who runs may read."



"Maxing Jime"



OUR ASTRONOMER LOOKING FOR THE STAR OF HIS EXISTENCE.



"STRAP."

#### What Others Think of Us.

- "NOBLE by birth, yet noble by great deeds."-Longfellow.
- "INNOCENCE shall make false accusations blush."-Winter's Tale, ACT III, SC. 2.
- "NATURE never did betray the heart that loved her."-Wordsworth.
- "EVERY man is odd."-Troilus and Cressida, ACT. IV, SC. 5.
- "THOUGHT is parent of the deed."-Carlyle.
- "VOUTH holds no society with grief."-Euripides.
- "TO BE young was very heaven."-Wordsworth.
- "HELP thyself and God will help thee."-Herbert.
- "R EAD Homer once and you can read no more."-Sheffield.
- "FACH man is a hero and an oracle to somebody."-Emerson.
- "FTERNITY forbids thee to forget."-Byron.



IT IS FINISHED.



The Business Staff of the "ALOHA" desires to call the special attention of the students to our advertisers. The financial success of these enterprises at the college, must depend to a great extent upon the advertisements, and in order to secure the publication of future Annuals of Western Maryland College it will be advisable for the friends, patrons, and students of the institution to demonstrate their appreciation of our work by patronizing these gentlemen. We can assure you that they are all reliable dealers, who will guarantee to give you satisfaction, both in quality of goods and price. Give them the advantage of your trade, and bear in mind that it is wise to patronize those who patronize you.

# Index to Advertisements.

NAMES.								BUSINESS.	PAGE.
ALLEN & GINTER, CHAS. C. CROOKS, CUSHING & COMPANY, GEO. L. STOCKSDALE, GUGGENHEIMER, WEI EXNEST A. WRIGHT, J. H. DOWNS,		٠.	•					CIGARETTES. JEWELER.	207 2
GEO, L. STOCKSDALE,			•			BOOK	S AND	STATIONERY.	3
GUGGENHEIMER, WEI	L & CO.,				PB	INTER	S AND	STATIONERS.	211
L H DOWNS				3	•			ENGRAVER.	203
						•		STATIONER.	207
sP	ORTSMAN'S FURNIS	HING	CO.	,			. Spoi	RTING GOODS.	201
вА	CHRACH & BRO.,	•	•				Рнс	TOGRAPHERS.	204
	JONES & SON,								
	OBERT CROMER,								
1 <b>O</b>	EL GUTMAN & CO.							DRY GOODS.	4
	ABE & CO., .								
	KES, BERWANGER &	со.,					e 14	CLOTHING.	202
PATRONIZ	E								
E	SIGMUND,	• •				HA	TTER A	ND FURRIER.	205
0	HERRING, SONS	& CO.						. CARPETS.	209
OU	R								
н. ѕ. в	EWINGTON, .		•				Busn	NESS AGENCY.	206
ј. т. 🗛	NDERS,						MERCI	HANT TAILOR.	206
wм. ј. с. <b>D</b>	ULANEY COMPANY,					Воок	S AND	STATIONERY.	205
ADV	ERTISERS								
. JOHN E	A. CUNNINGHAM,					FUR	NACES	AND STOVES.	209
BUR	ROUGH BROS. MAN	F'G CC	).,					. CHEMISTS.	210
н. Т	GERNHARDT,				. 3	STAIN	ed Gl.	ASS WINDOWS.	206
FRED. D. M	LLER,							CLOTHING.	210
F. <b>S</b>	GRUMBINE & BRO	.,			GRO	CERIE	S AND	CONFECTIONS.	203
BLE	SSING & CO., .						. Рно	TOGRAPHERS.	208
HER	R BROS.,			Μ	ANUI	ACTU	RERS O	F CARRIAGES.	5
G. T. S	ADTLER & SONS., .							. Opticians.	5
MATTHEWS & MVERS.								STATIONERS.	205
MATTHEWS & MVERS, T. W. MATHER, J. W. BALDWIN, MCCADDIN & MCELWE GEO. KRONMILLER & W. H. SADLER, POPE MANUFACTURIN							•0	DRY GOODS.	202
J. W. BALDWIN, MCCADDIN & MCELWE	F	•				Pre	PE	AND EDAMES	6
GEO. KRONMILLER &	SON,					CAN	ES ANI	UMBRELLAS	5
W. H. SADLER, .	a hourisme						BUSIN	ESS COLLEGE	207
POPE MANUFACTURIN	C COMPANY, .							BICYCLES	. 4

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