

tution of learning can issue a diploma authorizing its holder to entrance; no act of Congress or parliament secures recognition; the wealth of a Vanderbilt cannot purchase the position; its doors swing open only upon presentation of the bit of paper, torn, worn, begrimed it may be, which certifies to an honorable discharge from the armies or navies of the nation during the war against the rebellion."

These sentiments are as true as they are beautiful. With the termination of peace through victory its lines were closed forever. Its ranks are steadily and swiftly growing thinner. One by one the files are summoned into the shadowy regions to return no more, until finally only a solitary sentinel shall stand guard waiting till the bugle call from beyond shall summon him forever from the Grand Army of the Republic.

As each succeeding year we go forth to deck with garlands the graves of those comrades who have gone before, let us not forget those who still remain with us.

Let us remember that decoration day for them must soon be celebrated in a fairer clime, and let us make what time is left to them on the parade ground of life as pleasant and profitable as we can.

Let us profit by their example and should our country's need at any time demand our aid we can go forth with a feeling that our services will be appreciated and rewarded by generations to come as we have rewarded those who aided in crushing the greatest evil that ever threatened this the grandest nation on the face of the Globe.

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BOWDOIN BOYS IN LABRADOR.

Some time last June, as **FREE LANCE** readers are aware, Bowdoin College chartered a vessel and sent out an exploring party, made up of undergraduates for the most part, to the North Atlantic. This expedition, which had for its object scientific research, was in charge of Prof. L. A. Lee, of the department of Natural Sciences

in the college. Having made a successful trip to Iceland and spent a portion of the summer on that coast, we next hear of the party at Labrador. Advices from Port Hawkesbury, C. B., September 11, which appeared in the New York dailies about that time, give startling evidence of the vigor and push with which the whole enterprise has been conducted.

The account referred to informs us that two members of the party, Mr. Cole, a student, and Mr. Cary, an alumnus, and kinsman of the present writer, succeeded in ascending the Ashwanipi or Green River, and exploring the hitherto mysterious Grand Falls, a distance of three hundred miles from the coast.

It appears that they started four in number, in boats, on the 26th of July. Little difficulty was experienced in navigating the river until two weeks later when they had reached a point five miles beyond that which Mr. Holme attained in 1888.

Here Mr. Young, one of the explorers, had the misfortune to injure his arm, and it was necessary that one of the four should return with him to the vessel. Cary and Cole were left to carry out the undertaking alone. Having ascended fifty miles farther, the swift current compelled them to leave their boat and proceed on foot. They found the woods extremely dense, the undergrowth tangled and almost impassable, and, what was worse than all, the mosquitoes and black flies, having tasted no human gore for generations, were multitudinous, large and hungry. Anyone that has ever followed a trout-brook through the northern woods in mid-summer can realize their situation in some measure at least.

On the 13th of August they reached a point where they could hear in the distance the roar of the falls. Their stock of provisions was now very low, food having been cached on the way up; but still they pushed on until they succeeded in gaining the Labrador plateau, sometimes called the "Height of Land." This pla-