

Departure of  
 Commandant Geo. T. Bartlett  
 for Spanish-American  
 War.

✓ LOCALS.

Our Commandant.

On the evening of April 8th, after the bugle had sounded for supper and the usual military duties were being performed, we were in readiness to start to the mess hall, when the regular routine of things was broken by the clear voice of our commandant as he stepped out and said: "Boys, I have been called away and have come out this evening to tell you goodbye, as I will leave tomorrow." There was a decided stillness, and though he did not make any effort to deliver a farewell address, yet he thanked the boys for their kindness toward him, and the cadet officers for their loyalty to duty.

We seemed to realize more fully than ever before that he was our great friend. He asked us to remember, that if any one of us desired to be a genius, the only way to obtain this distinction was by hard labor. As he walked away the voice of the corps was heard to rise in one grand hurrah for Lieutenant Bartlett.

As the battalion sat at supper, the conversation at the different tables was an unanimous voice of praise to our Commandant. When supper was over and release had blown, the band, accompanied by other cadets, serenaded the Commandant and family, where they were assured that they would be long remembered.

The next day, as a crowd waited at the depot, the cadets were seen crowding round to shake the hand of one who was