

The Colby Echo.

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No 9.

The Colby Echo.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY
THE STUDENTS OF

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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THE SANCTUM.

THE present issue of the ECHO is the last number of this volume. It is of no use for us to say how we have tried to do our work for the last year; you all know much better than the editors themselves do. In the vast number of farewells which we have tortured ourselves by reading in nearly every one of our exchanges, the editors have gone off in a whole storm of metaphors, mostly oceanic or theatric, either dropping the anchor or the curtain and bringing their ship or their representation to a safe harbor or an applauded finis. The Editorial Board of the ECHO are not that kind of men; they can-

not even quote Shakespeare at their departure but rather withdraw silently, with one look of regret for the completion of their work and a sigh that they have labored to so little purpose.

THE editorial opinion has been so often asked in regard to the advisability of publishing the ECHO oftener than at present, either once in three or once in two weeks, that we take this occasion to express it publicly. As it will cost the Association more to publish oftener than it does now, retaining the same size of the paper and the same number of pages, it will be necessary either to increase the subscription price or to get more subscribers.

No one will consider it politic to increase the price. There will remain a chance to publish oftener and obtain a few more subscribers, and from the increase of circulation obtaining more advertisers.

But Colby is a quiet place and there may perhaps not be enough of interest to sustain the usual amount of local matter if it is published once in two or three weeks. There will then have to be more literary matter in the paper. While the ECHO is essentially a literary paper it is certain that so long as the Atlantic and other such monthlies continue to drag on a miserable existence, our patrons will not want to purchase of us if we have not a good quantity of news to sell along with the rest. The College is, however, getting to be a wide-awake place, and already we find our monthly quota of news somewhat stale when it comes out in print. It may not be advisable to change the manner of issue in the next year, but it does certainly seem with our present solid financial basis, that with good business management and careful men to conduct the make-up of the paper, we might publish before long, perhaps at once, perhaps not for a year, a saleable and paying paper as often as once in three weeks.

IN closing our business relations with our printers the present Board of Editors wish to

express the satisfaction they have had at the manner in which all their work on the ECHO has been done. All over the United States wherever the ECHO has been sent our exchanges have never failed to give us credit for fine press work and careful proof-reading, whatever fault they have been pleased to find with the work of the editors themselves. We sincerely hope to see the same printers retained, since they have worked so long on the ECHO and know so well how, without meddling at all, to keep a sort of check upon headstrong and inexperienced youngsters who send them their brilliant effusions for ECHO matter, by the example of their careful work and business-like dealings.

During the year we have received assistance from a number of our fellow-students who are not connected with the ECHO as editors. We take this last opportunity to acknowledge our indebtedness for literary work to the following named gentlemen: C. E. Owen, '79; E. C. Whittemore, '79; G. Merriam, '79; F. S. Herrick, '80; E. H. Crosby, '80; A. H. Evans, '81; C. M. Coburn, '81; F. R. Rowell, '81; B. R. Wills, '81; James Jenkins, formerly of '79; L. H. Stevens, formerly of '82.

HEARING an Alumnus of Colby speaking of the ECHO not long ago, and being much pleased at the manner in which he expressed his approval of it, has lead us to consider that most probably, in spite of the flattering notices in our exchanges, and the satisfaction so often expressed by the students, there are some, perhaps many, who think the standard of the paper has not been kept up to that of previous volumes.

It will be remembered that the ECHO started out under most favorable management; having on its Editorial Board several students whose equals as literary men it will be hard to find among any body of college students. The second year of its existence was guarded and guided by some of the best men in the class of '78, and we think no one will question that the make-up of the paper was superior to that of the first volume. It argues a growing literary taste among the students. Now, in the present volume, the editors have exerted themselves to keep the paper up to its former standard, and as no complaint has been

made of its lowering, but, on the other hand, we have received the approval of almost every one who has been so good as to criticise us, it is fair to conclude that there is no general dissatisfaction with our work.

If the work has been done moderately well, the editors take no credit to themselves more than is actually due, but attribute the success of the paper very much to the growing literary taste among the students, for it is plain that culture in this direction has come during the short career of the ECHO, and possibly, the ECHO itself has aided this.

LITERARY.

DAVID'S LAMENT OVER SAUL AND JONATHAN.

Slain is the beauty of Israel,
Stricken upon thine high places;
How are the mighty fallen !

Tell ye it not in Gath,
Nor in Askalon streets proclaim it;
Lest the foeman's daughters rejoice,
The Philistine maidens triumph.

Ye mountain slopes of Gilboa,
Let there be no rain upon you,
Neither dew nor fields of offerings;
For the golden shield of the mighty,
The shield of Saul is abandoned,
Gory, defaced, unanointed.

From the blood of the slain, the bow
Of Jonathan turned not back;
From the flesh of the mighty returned not
Fruitless, the sword of Saul.

Lovely were Saul and Jonathan,
Lovely and sweet in their lives;
And in death were they not divided.
Swifter they were than eagles,
And stronger than lions were they.

Weep, ye daughters of Israel,
Weep over Saul the splendid;
Who clad you in scarlet apparel,
Who arrayed you in gold and jewels.

How are the mighty fallen,
Slain in the midst of the battle !
Stricken wast thou, O Jonathan,
Fighting upon thine high places.
I am cast down for thee, Jonathan;
Sweet to me wast thou, my brother;
Thy love unto me was wonderful,
Passing the love of woman.

How are the mighty fallen,
And the weapons of warfare perished !

H. L. K.

THE ORIGIN OF ENGLISH METRES.

There is an invariable tendency of enthusiasm toward rhythmical expression, not only in speech but in other outward forms, as music and dancing. The origin of all poetical forms lies in this psychological fact, but the different influences under which poetry has been brought into existence have varied the forms that this natural tendency has taken. In seeking the origin of our English metres it is proposed to notice briefly some of these forms as found in literatures related to our own, to trace the transition of poetry from the old basis of quantity to the modern accentual versification and to show, if they are discoverable, the causes of this change.

Just what the term quantity in its prosodical sense meant to the ancients is not easily determined. The usual definition of the grammars,—that the time occupied in pronouncing a syllable was called its quantity,—conveys certainly no very clear notion of the meaning to our minds, and in our scanning of the Greek or Latin we are accustomed to regard quantity only as a guide to fix the accent. Such a guide it doubtless was, each long syllable requiring an *ictus*, but it was something more; how much more authorities do not agree. If we keep the idea of musical time closely connected with that of poetical quantity we shall perhaps best appreciate the structure of classical poetry, remembering that syllables were only distinguished as long and short, the duration of utterance of the former being twice that of the latter. Variety of metre was secured by varying the relative number and position of long and short syllables.

The alliterative versification of the Norse and Saxon literatures consists of rude couplets, in which two words of the first member and one of the second begin with the same letter or sound. Its uncouth and jolting rhythm depends partly upon prose accent and partly upon arbitrary accentual rules. Few poems in our own language afford examples of a similar metre. Longfellow's "Skeleton in Armor," in which the theme may have suggested the metre, presents an approach to it as well as an improvement upon it.

The poetry of our own language, it is needless to say, rests upon a purely accentual basis. The rhythmical accent coincides with the prose

accent of the words and is regulated by this. Rhyme, which in ancient poetry was more frequently used than might be supposed upon casual examination, is not only the most important ornament of our poetry but also a very material aid in marking the termination of verses. Alliteration,—which is a kind of inverted rhyme,—though essential only in the Germanic and Celtic, has been a common ornament of classical and modern verse.

So far as authenticated literary remains indicate the prosodical system, which now controls the versifiers of the civilized world, first made its appearance in the Latin literature which succeeded the classical period. To this point let us first and chiefly turn our attention, for this literature,—written as it was in great part by churchmen, for centuries the monopolists of almost every branch of learning,—exerted a marked and permanent influence not only upon our own early literature but upon that of all Europe. The Latin up to that time had used the quantitative method, so that here if anywhere may be found the reason for the change to the new style. The highest perfection of structure according to the Greek metrical laws had been reached in the Latin during the time of Augustus; yet before the beginning of the post-classical period there were indications not only of decided decay in these metres but of the substitution of prose accent in place of quantity. This is not so noticeable in the few secular poets of the times as in the early hymn-writers of the Christian Church. From this time until the close of the Dark Ages we have to watch a curious process,—the disintegration of the old forms and the growth of the new. This was a single process as the same forces which caused the decay of one caused also the up-building of the other. We see, then, a strange conglomeration; verses in which the grossest metrical errors occur; verses in which quantity is the nominal basis, though prose accent is here and there employed for the sake of working in some coveted word and at the same time saving the rhythm; verses which cannot be classed under either form and are rhythmical simply because they may be so read, not because they conform to any rule. Rhyme, too, is to be observed, sometimes in connection with classical metres, sometimes with accentual. More and more the accentual supplants the quantitative and

becomes the prevailing and accepted method. The old barriers once completely down, a reaction sets in and the hymnologists rush into the most fantastic excess of ornamentation. There is rhyme in every possible form, internal as well as final; there is alliteration run mad; poems in which the words of whole verses of almost whole stanzas have the same initial sound. But this season of extremes subsides and is superseded by a more refined taste, so that in the finish of these monastic songs is found a perfection of rhythm unequaled in stateliness and unsurpassed in melody by anything in our own tongue. By the time the new method was fully established peoples and literatures, which at its start had been mingled in what seemed hopeless confusion, had crystalized and had assumed those distinctive features which they still present. In Italy and France Troubadours and Trouvères had begun their songs. In England the old Saxon literature had sprung into life and died away to reappear in a higher form, when the language emerged from the Babel which the coming of the Conqueror and his Normans had produced. The Celtic literature had flourished and declined. Its poetry made use of prose accent as well as regular alliteration and final rhyme. How much, it is asked, did this affect the poetical structure of our own literature? The Moors brought into Europe Arabian learning and poetry. Here, too, we find accentual metres and rhyme. As to style and thought we know that this poetry exerted considerable influence upon Romantic literature. Did it also affect the versification?

Thus far we have noticed European poetry anterior to the English, and have seen that in the monastic Latin at least accentual poetry had been brought to perfection. Before passing to the causes which had revolutionized the poet's art, some attention should be given to the earliest metrical productions of our own tongue. They are strange specimens enough. As rugged and awkward for the most part as the characters in which they were written. They present an odd contrast to the exquisite melody and grandeur of the lines of Thomas of Celano or Bernard. The irregular measure seems now iambic, now trochaic, but the accents are almost uniformly four to a verse and the number of syllables usually eight, though regularity in the latter respect did not come for many years. In

this crude state English versification remained until Chaucer made his appearance. In his time and by him especially a long step forward was taken. The roughnesses were smoothed out, the measure became regularly iambic with an occasional anacrusis or base syllable at the beginning of a verse. Chaucer's poetry is chiefly written in heroic couplets or lines containing five accents and in general ten syllables. Up to this time the alliterating verse survived, and, indeed, in some parts of England it appeared as late as the close of the fifteenth century. Langland in 1362 wrote his "Vision of Piers Ploughman" in this peculiar verse. As to the metre of this quaint production our nursery lore affords a pretty fair idea of it in "Sing a song o' sixpence." But in spite of the progress made by Chaucer the language was so unsettled that not for many years after his death, nor indeed until Spencer was there much advancement in metrical writings. From the Romance literature new metres were brought in and from time to time some poet imitated on the accentual basis some of the ancient metres and combination of metres. We have them about all now even the dactylic hexameter, the hardest to acclimatize.

Some of the most satisfactory explanations for the change in metrical structure which we have just traced have the least substantial evidence and are indeed almost wholly conjectural. On much the same ground that an argument is maintained for a Colloquial Latin during the classical period in distinction from the literary language, it is argued that there was also a minor system of poetry, contemporaneous but distinct, in which quantity was disregarded and prose accent was used instead; that this was the ballad or rustic poetry of the Italian peasantry, never finding its way into writing and held in supreme contempt by the legitimate Roman poet. Assuming this to have been the case, it is easily seen how the classical life as it grew weaker was supplanted by this more natural and vigorous growth. A second of these conjectural causes is similar in character. Although there was a constant decline in Latin versifying after the Augustan Age, yet this decline was comparatively insignificant until after an event which changed the drift of all European life, namely, the inundation of the Goths. May it not reasonably be supposed that as the coming of the Goths affected everything else so it modified

and changed the poetry subsequently written. We have not indeed any specimens of their poetry at so early a date, we do not even know that they had any, for they had not at that time a written language, but we know that poetry of some sort does generally precede a written language and we know that when later it does appear in any branch of this race the accentual and alliterative form prevails. There certainly seems to be about as good ground for ascribing the change under consideration to Celtic as to Gothic influences. For, while we have specimens of Celtic poetry anterior to any in the Gothic, yet there are well authenticated cases of accentual Latin verse earlier than any extant in the Celtic. Moreover the Celtic poetry was mainly written in triads, but this form is very rare in monastic Latin until a later date. Some influence we are inclined to attribute to Celtic poetry upon the Latin, but not an influence essentially affecting the point in hand.

Whatever may have been the influence of these foreign literatures and nations, there are reasons enough in the nature of the classical metres themselves for abandoning them. In the first place with the Romans at least it was an artificial not a natural product of the language and nation. It was Greek in origin, among the Greeks it had grown up in conformity to the language and the times. With the Romans it was altogether imitative, and arbitrary in proportion as the two languages differed. But art, which is not in accordance with the nature of things, must give place to that which rests upon rational principles. For the Latin this system was full of restrictions which existed simply because the rules had not been framed with regard to certain prominent peculiarities of that tongue. By it scores of words were excluded from the poets vocabulary, simply because by certain rules of quantity they contained too many long syllables, although in sound and sense they were poetical. Had these limitations been of a sort that all men could appreciate, possibly the old method might have had a new lease of life, but they were arbitrary and capricious, hence with the decline of learning in general came a decline in the knowledge of prosody. This decline came at a time when the early Church was beginning to grow. There were Christian poets whose voices and pens could not be restrained by a lack of a knowledge of pros-

ody, nor cramped by a system of heathen origin. Doubtless the very idea of paganism and idolatry which clung to the classic metres made them the more eager to be free from such a bondage.

If these reasons have sufficiently accounted for the change in the Latin it is enough in view of the influence exerted by the Latin upon other literatures in the following centuries. But even if the old prosodic system had remained intact in the Latin, inasmuch as the earliest Saxon verse was accentual the English would have naturally retained it, uncouth as it was. And if it is asked why the alliteration was not kept alive, it is enough to say that as poetical taste and culture advanced so crude and ungainly an attachment was inevitably dropped. The poetical forms of to-day are but another striking instance of the "survival of the fittest."

THE TOWN CLOCK.

Day after day, above the market place,
 Thou standest looking on the throng below;
 Night after night, above thee, still and slow,
 The bannered constellations Westward pace.
 By day, thou dealest with the insect race
 Of men, that come and look on thee and go;
 By night, the dark hours from thy bosom flow
 To mingle with eternity and space.
 The spire above thee rears its masonry
 As if its thin shaft were a monument
 Over the wasted moments that must lie,
 Within thy chamber, evermore unspent,
 And still thy flaming finger writes on high
 The hurried summons of each moment sent.
 H. L. K.

TWO STRANGE STORIES.

I.

This old house down here in the country belonged to my grandfather. He died about thirty years ago and left all his goods to his wife and unmarried son. This son was not the child of his father's widow but of a former wife, and the two who had lived together quietly enough before now took to quarreling and making themselves as uncomfortable as possible. The son had graduated from a medical school six months after his father's death, but upon living at home for a few weeks found the old place so changed under the administration of his step-mother, that he resolved to go away and carry on his pursuits at a distance. After having disposed of much of his own property to his own

advantage, but greatly to the hurt of the widow, he communicated his intention to her. She, with her usual passionate vehemence, cursed him for a lazy vagabond, who had never done more for his family than to spend its money, and hoped she should never see his face again. The story is told by our family, that he retired to his room that night after bidding all the servants good-bye and even manifesting an inclination to become reconciled with his mother, as he always called her, in which manifestation he was promptly snubbed and dismissed with angry words. But the old lady's thoughts were busy that night and in the morning she inquired early if the son had yet departed, she was told that he had not left the house and she then expressed something of regret for her harsh conduct of the night before. At eight o'clock she was seen to be listening on the stairs near his room door but she went quickly away when she saw that she was observed. From that time till half-past nine she walked about in her room, and the servants who were all neglecting their work and whispering together below stairs told of many strange freaks performed by her since her husband's death, and of the wild blood which ran in the young man's veins. A little later she was heard to try the door of her step-son's room and to call to him in a very low tone. At ten she summoned a servant and ordered him to break open the door of the room. This was easily and quickly done, and the man was dismissed and told sharply to go about his business; but yet there were prying eyes that watched her movements. She entered the room cautiously, examined with deep attention, and for a long time the shattered door as if dreading to penetrate further, but at length passed slowly across the room to look into the adjoining bed-room. The put-off garments of the son lay in confusion at the door; his watch hung ticking against the wall, and every article of his apparel was visible lying much as he would have left them on going to bed. On going a step further the bed itself was visible and the form of the man lying in it. His face was turned away as it seemed, and the clothes were drawn tightly about the head. The form of the shoulders was seen looking uncommonly high and sharp while the lower limbs seemed wonderfully shrunken. She stood a long time gazing intently at this form in the bed, then pronounced his name softly and

waited; there was no answer, again she spoke and again waited, silent and motionless. There was no movement in the bed. The sun was streaming brightly into the windows and fell in long beams upon the carpet at her feet. There was a sharp twittering of some shrill-voiced bird in the vines outside, but all else was as silent as the tomb. The trees and grass were scorching in the hot sunshine and the superstitious minds of the servants, who were now nearly all standing on tip-toe just within the room or looking curiously through the door, were in just the state to receive any impression of horror.

The blood shrank from their whitened visages as the old woman reached out her hand and began to draw the clothes slowly away from the face. With convulsive grasp she drew them down till the figure was bare to the waist, and then stood rooted to the spot gazing at the awful spectacle before her. It was no dead man that she saw but the upper half of a whitened and grinning human skeleton. It lay there among the white sheets, the jaw dropped down and the eyeless sockets staring awfully into the sunshine that burned into the room. There was an instant of the most intense and sickening silence, then the woman fell prostrate on the floor laughing wildly, and with the hot blood spurting from her eyes and nose. The servants fled horrified from the spot and when competent assistance arrived she was found lying dead at the bed-side. X.

II.

Two brothers, both of whom I have often seen—one is now dead—had trapped for years on Schodiac Lake. One clear, October morning, the air sharp and still, not a cloud in the sky, they started to visit some traps on the opposite side of the lake from their camp. Nearing the shore they ran along some distance from the land toward an old bateau lying upturned on the sand. This they had examined some days before with a view to appropriating it, but had found it too leaky and rotten to be of any use. As they now paddled along they saw an old man suddenly emerge from the cedars on the margin of the lake and stoop to examine the decaying boat. He was dressed in decent black, a trifle threadbare; wore a very rusty stove-pipe hat, white shirt and collar, much in fact like a country parson on a vacation. He seemed to find

the old boat satisfactory, for he presently overturned the crazy affair and, taking a paddle equally antiquated, got in and pushed off. He at first steered directly toward where our trappers, motionless with astonishment at his strange actions, lay with suspended paddles, but when quite near he steered off obliquely and passed their bow a few rods ahead. "Come," said one to the other, "we must stop the old fool or he'll go to the bottom soon in that rotten thing." So they turned and followed him. But he easily kept ahead of them. Ashamed that a superannuated old parson in a water-logged boat should paddle faster than two of the strongest trappers in Maine in a cockle-shell craft, they redoubled their efforts, but the old bateau seemed fairly to skim and they got no nearer. Happening in the ardency of their work to take their eyes from the stranger, for a moment, on looking up again he was nowhere to be seen. They supposed of course that he had gone to the bottom, though they looked in vain for ripple or wake, and had heard no cry or splash. They paddled about a few moments in great amazement to convince themselves, and then turned to the shore for further investigation, when wonder of wonders! there upturned on the sand as before lay the old boat quietly rotting in the sun. There were no foot-prints about it except their own made at the time of their previous visit. The men were so alarmed at this that they sold out their right to hunt about that lake and went away never to revisit the place as hunters. This story, so far as I can learn, they had never told, at the time I heard it, to any other person but their brother, and each told it to him separately and at different times. But there are real tragedies enacted among these Maine trappers not less thrilling than those which ghostly appearances are supposed to commemorate. Years ago there lived near Chesuncook, alone by himself, an old Scotchman named Donald. He was a dark, silent, morose man, as well he might be if he was guilty of half the crime imputed to him. He used to induce hunters to trap with him, and when they had got a good stock of furs—murder them and appropriate all for himself. I am myself acquainted with several of the children—now grown men—of a man whom he murdered, beyond the possibility of a doubt. The circumstances are too long to recount. But the manner of his own death if

it be true, and I have it from several, is almost too horrible to relate. He was trapping with a young man who, by accident, discovered his character, and his designs. He dared not attempt to escape, the only way was for diamond to cut diamond. Accordingly one day when old Donald was carrying something into the camp, the man discharged his gun at him, intending to kill him. It took effect in his body but did not kill him. Pretending that it was an accident his would-be murderer carried him into the camp, placed him on the bunk and leaving a little food by him took the rest, saying he would go to the settlement for surgical aid. He then shouldered his gun and deliberately left the man to die. When he returned with others, purposely after a long time, Donald, perfectly helpless from his wound, had died of thirst and hunger. His features were distorted with agony, and in the extremity of his torture he had gnawed the flesh from his own arms. Nothing was done with the murderer. Y.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editors of the Colby Echo:

I would ask permission to say a word in reference to our Reading Room. We have all done more or less grumbling of late about its slovenly appearance. The fact of its furnishing the additional convenience of a general loafing and smoking room, and the careless way in which late papers are mutilated and destroyed, are just grounds for loud complaint. But we are all to a certain extent guilty, and have little room to find fault with each other. The trouble is, our officers have been too lenient toward us, and so we have come to entertain the same righteous contempt for them, that a class of satanical boys in the district school feel toward the master who, through fear of incurring their displeasure, allows them to do as they please. We have rules and regulations enough if we could but have them enforced; and we venture the assertion that there is not a single member of the Association who would not gladly comply with any rule, however stringent, provided it was for the general interest, if he could but realize that he *must* submit. The constitution of the Athenæum invests the executive commit-

tee with power to attend to the general oversight and management of the room, the selection of papers and periodicals, the enforcing of by-laws, and in short, to the general interest and purpose of the Association. At the recent annual meeting, an entirely new committee was elected, and that, too, from the very men who have seemed most fully to realize our needs, and who have been not at all backward in expressing their views in plain language. They now have an opportunity of putting their precepts into practice. The college at large has its eye upon those three men; and not only so, but is willing to co-operate with them in making the reading room what it should be. Let them show a better record in a year from now than their predecessors do to-day.

THE CAMPUS.

Commencement.

We bid you farewell forever.

With this number the duties of the present Editors cease.

The past term has been remarkable for its "cuts."

Please pay all of your term dues before leaving town.

On Barnum's day one lone Senior represented his class at Prayers.

From the Senior Class numbering nineteen, eight are to graduate with First Parts.

The prizes for the Freshman Reading were awarded to W. C. Philbrook and L. H. Owen.

The Sophomore Declamation which usually occurs during the Summer Term was omitted this year.

The Seniors have returned one by one from their vacation of five weeks and are now ready for graduation.

The last recitations of the year were held Tuesday of this week. Examinations occurred Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

We are glad to notice that T. G. Eaton, formerly of '80, now at Amherst, has received the prize for greatest proficiency in the modern languages as well as for the best general scholarship and greatest improvement during the past year.

A Commencement Hop will be held in the Town Hall after the concert Wednesday evening.

The officers of the Athenaeum for next year are: President, J. E. Case, '80; Secretary, Marsh, '81; Treasurer, Owen, '82.

Chas. L. Phillips, formerly of Colby, '78, now a member of the Junior Class at West Point, has been with us for a few weeks.

Those wishing extra copies of the ECHO or desiring to transact any business with its officers are requested to call at No. 6, So. College.

We repeat below the programme for Commencement week, which appeared in our last number. A few additions, indicating more fully the various exercises, will also be noticed.

On account of the Commencement and Anniversary Exercises at the Institute and the Fourth immediately following there were no recitations after Wednesday morning, July 2d, till the following Monday noon.

The Reunions of the Secret Societies will occur at their Halls as usual, on Tuesday evening directly after the Oration and Poem at the church. Graduate members who may be in town are cordially invited to attend.

At the last meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Brown University the name of President Robins was proposed as a candidate for admission next year. The name of Rev. C. H. Wheeler, Colby, '41, was also proposed.

The Fourth was ushered in with plenty of noise on the Campus and in its vicinity, but otherwise the day was celebrated very quietly around the College. Several of the students attended the Masonic celebration at Belfast, and most of the others passed the day in the woods or upon the water.

One Thursday morning recently, one of the Professors, after having spent a large part of the night in the preparation of a lecture to be delivered to the Juniors at 8 A.M., came upon the Campus in time to see the students file into Chapel for Prayers. Just one hour too late.

Through the very judicious management of Mr. Joy, the present fiscal year of the Colbiensis Publishing Association closes with all bills paid and nearly \$75 in the Treasury. With this surplus, the ECHO still more than half full of advertisements, and even moderately careful

management, the Association will be able in another year to publish the Echo once in three weeks. Should such a course be decided upon, an addition to the present Board of Editors will then be required.

Our College Quartette, composed of Philbrook 1st Tenor, Trask 2d Tenor, Nason 1st Bass, Dennison 2d Bass, have styled themselves "The Weber Quartette," and are to furnish music for the Junior Exhibition on Monday evening.

The tickets for the Commencement Concert went with a rush this year, and long before the sale opened a large number were on hand to get the first choice of seats. The class of '79 are to give us a fine concert and an unusually large house is promised. Our hall is so small that seats in any part of it will be good.

The editors of the Echo for next year have been chosen, and the different departments of the paper have been assigned to the members of the incoming Board, as follows: Editor-in-Chief, J. T. MacDonald, '80; Locals, H. W. Page, '80; Exchanges, H. L. Koopman, '80; Other Colleges, F. M. Preble, '81; Waste-Basket, C. M. Coburn, '81; Personals, F. R. Rowell, '81.

It has been suggested that next year, if there is no celebration in town on the 4th of July, the students get up something themselves. An oration and poem prepared by some chosen members of the College, and delivered in the Chapel or Town Hall, would draw a large audience, and other appropriate exercises might easily be added. This would certainly be better than no celebration at all.

The speakers at Graduation and the Junior Exhibition, arranged alphabetically, are as follows: Seniors—Miss Hattie Britton, Everett Flood, James Geddes, H. E. Hamlin, W. H. Lyford, W. W. Mayo, W. E. Morang, G. E. Murray, C. E. Owen, C. F. Warner; Juniors—J. E. Case, H. R. Chaplin, J. E. Cochrane, J. L. Ingraham, H. L. Koopman, J. T. MacDonald, L. M. Nason, H. W. Page, J. E. Trask. Upon the programme the names will be differently arranged.

An adjourned meeting of the Base-Ball Association for the election of officers was held Tuesday morning, July 15th, and the gentlemen chosen to serve next year, are as follows: President and Manager, W. C. Philbrook, '82; Vice

President, McIntire, '81; Secretary, True, '82; Treasurer, Dennison, '82; Directors, Philbrook, '82, *ex officio*, C. C. King, '80, Chaplin, '80; Captain of First Nine, Barker, '80; Captain of Second Nine, Parshley, '81; Scorer, E. F. King, '80.

The spelling reform is being rapidly introduced into Colby. The other day a Junior went to the board to demonstrate a principle in Astronomy and began by writing in a bold hand "Let $p = \text{the } parrelax.$ "

The speakers for the graduating exercises and Junior Exhibition next week, were chosen without regard to class-room rank. All the articles without the names of the writers, but with their rank in speaking attached, were handed to a committee of the Faculty and the speakers were chosen with reference only to these particular articles and the ability of their authors to deliver them. This method of choosing seems, for the most part, to give satisfaction, but there is doubt about its being adopted in the future.

The following is the programme for Commencement Week, 1879:

Sunday, July 20.—Baccalaureate Sermon (Memorial for the late Gardner Colby), by the President, at the Baptist Church, at 2½ P. M.; Sermon before the Boardman Missionary Society and Young Men's Christian Association, by Rev. J. F. Elder, D. D. (class of 1860), of New York, at 7½ P. M.

Monday, July 21.—Prize Declamation of the Junior Class, at the Baptist Church, at 8 P. M.

Tuesday, July 22.—Examination for Entrance, at Room No. 9, Champlin Hall, at 8 A. M.; Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees, at Room No. 10, Champlin Hall, at 9 A. M.; Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association, at Alumni Hall, at 2 P. M.; Ivy Exercises of the Junior Class upon the Campus, at 3 P. M.; Anniversary of the Literary Societies; Oration by Rev. G. W. Sampson, D. D., late President of Columbian University; Poem by Hon. Charles Thurber, of Brooklyn, N. Y., at the Baptist Church, at 8 P. M.; Annual Reunions of the Secret Societies, at their Halls, after the Oration and Poem.

Wednesday, July 23.—Addresses of the Graduating Class, at the Baptist Church, at 11 A. M. The procession forms at 10½ A. M. Commencement Dinner at Alumni Hall, at 1 P. M. Library and Cabinet of Natural History will be open from 4 to 6 P. M. Commencement Concert at 8 P. M. President's Levee after the Concert. Commencement Hop at 10 P. M.

Thursday, July 24.—Class Day Oration and Poem, at the Baptist Church, at 11 A. M. Other Class Day Exercises, upon the Campus at 3 P. M.

FIELD DAY.

The exercises of our first Field Day occurred Friday, June 20th, and seem to have given general satisfaction. Recitations for the week having closed Friday morning, the programme for the day opened with a game of ball between the Scare-Crows and Pumpkin-Vines, two nines made up from those men in the College who never before played ball. They appeared on the field in fancy costumes, and after laboring for an hour and a half, succeeded in finishing two innings. Score, 7 to 6 in favor of the Pumpkin-Vines. The game was umpired scientifically by Clark of '80, who is also an *expert*. At 10.30 commenced a game of ball between our College Nine and the Conglomerates of Waterville. Score, 18 to 6 in favor of Colby.

At 2 P.M. most of the students, and a large number of spectators, met at the Trotting Park, a mile south of Waterville, to witness or take part in athletic contests. We give below the programme of the exercises as they were carried out, together with the winner of each contest, and the time or distance:

1. Five-Mile Go-as-you-please, three entries.
Won by J. E. Case, '80. Time 35 m. 14 s.
2. Putting Shot (weight 34 lbs.), eight entries.
Won by Worcester, '81. Distance 18 ft. 2½ in.
3. Hop, Skip, and Jump, two entries.
Won by Collins, '82. Distance 37 ft. 3 in.
4. Standing Long Jump, four entries.
Won by Worcester, '81. Distance 10 ft. 4½ in.
5. Running Long Jump, three entries.
Won by Worcester, '81. Distance 15 ft. 11 in.
6. Three Standing Long Jumps, three entries.
Won by Worcester, '81. Distance 20 ft. 7 in.
7. One Mile Walk, three entries.
Won by Clark, '80. Time, 9 m. 23 s.
8. Throwing Hammer (weight 18 lbs.), ten entries.
Won by Bailey, '81. Distance 62 ft. 10 in.
9. One Hundred-Yards Dash, four entries.
Won by Bosworth, '80. Time 10½ s.
10. Standing High Jump, four entries.
Won by Geo. Andrews, '82. Height 4 ft. 5 in.
11. Running High Jump, three entries.
Won by Geo. Andrews, '82. Height 4 ft. 7½ in.
12. One Quarter-Mile Run, four entries.
Won by Phillips, '82. Time 1 m. 2 s.
13. Throwing Base-Ball, four entries.
Won by Judkins, '81. Distance 287 ft. 3 in.
14. Three-Legged Race (100 yds.), four entries.
Won by Crawford & Dennison, '82. Time 15 s.
15. Potato Race (20 potatoes, 5 ft. apart), three entries.
Won by Worcester, '81. Time not taken.

The prizes, which varied from a leather medal to a German study lamp, were awarded to the winners in the different contests, on the following Monday morning, in the Chapel, by W. H. Lyford, '79.

BASE-BALL.

Colby, 12; Bates, 7.

The second game with the Bates College Nine was played at Lewiston, June 21st, and, much to their surprise and our pleasure, resulted in a victory for us by the score below. Bosworth's pitching was too difficult for them to bat, while our Nine found it quite easy to bat Parsons's. Weld, behind the bat, although credited with numerous errors, still played a good game, as very few of the errors were costly. Worcester's play on 1st base was fine, and Chaplin did well in his new position on 2d. The best plays of the game were a brilliant (?) one-hand catch by Bosworth, a fine catch by Worcester, and a hot liner by Perkins of Bates. The game was umpired in a most satisfactory manner by H. W. Oakes, Bates, '77. Our treatment by the students of the Nine and College was most gentlemanly in every respect, and we are happy to express our thanks for their cordiality. Score below:

COLBY.										
	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	R.B.	L.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Ryder, s. s.	5	2	3	3	4	0	2	3	1	
Walling, 3b	5	3	0	0	4	1	0	1	2	
Barker, l. f.	5	1	2	2	4	0	0	0	1	
Worcester, 1b	5	0	1	1	2	1	13	0	0	
Weld, c.	5	0	1	1	2	1	10	1	12	
Collins, r. f.	5	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	
Dennison, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Bosworth, p.	4	2	1	1	2	0	2	9	3	
Chaplin, 2b.	4	3	2	3	3	0	0	2	2	
Totals	42	12	11	12	22	3	27	17	21	

BATES.										
	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	R.B.	L.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Wilbur, c.	5	3	3	4	3	0	10	3	4	
Sanborn, 1b.	5	1	2	3	2	1	7	0	2	
Ranger, 2b.	5	1	1	1	1	0	6	2	2	
Lombard, 3b.	5	1	0	0	2	1	2	2	2	
Norcross, r. f.	5	0	1	1	2	1	0	0	0	
Parsons, p.	4	0	0	0	3	3	0	8	1	
Foss, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	4	
Hoyt, l. f.	4	1	0	0	2	1	1	0	1	
Perkins, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	
Totals	41	7	7	9	15	7	27	19	16	

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Colby	2	0	0	0	3	0	4	3	0	—12
Bates	0	0	1	0	4	0	1	0	1	—7

Time of game—1 hour 50 minutes. Two-base hits—Chaplin, Sanborn, Wilbur. Umpire, H. W. Oakes, Bates, '77.

Colby vs. Showhegan Reds.

Our Nine played its second game with the Skowhegan Reds, in Waterville, Wednesday, June 25th, and won; the resulting score being 11 to 8 in favor of Colby. The umpiring throughout the game was severely criticised by players and spectators, and the pitcher of each nine insisted that he was playing against the

Umpire and the Nine. There was so much swearing and vulgarity from some of the representatives of Skowhegan that we were unable to notice the playing particularly, and will not attempt to criticise it. Unless the officers of the Skowhegan Club can refill some of the positions on their Nine with *gentlemen*, the general impression is that they will never play another game with Colby. The following is the score:

COLBY.										
A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	R.B.	L.	P.O.	A.	E.		
Ryder, s. s.	5	2	1	1	3	1	0	1	2	
Walling, 3b.	5	2	1	1	2	0	3	1	0	
Barker, l. f.	5	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	
Worcester, 1b.	5	3	2	2	4	0	10	0	2	
Weld, c.	5	1	3	3	3	1	8	3	11	
Collins, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Dennison, c. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	
Bosworth, p.	4	1	0	0	2	1	1	13	0	
Chaplin, 2b.	4	2	1	1	2	0	2	1	3	
Totals	41	11	8	8	17	3	27	19	20	

SKOWHEGAN REDS.										
A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	R.B.	L.	P.O.	A.	E.		
King, p.	5	1	1	1	2	1	2	9	3	
Whittier, l. f.	5	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	
Minihan, c.	5	0	0	0	0	0	9	4	8	
Eagan, s. s.	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	3	
Teague, 1b.	4	2	1	1	3	1	8	0	3	
Goodwin, 3b.	4	1	2	2	2	0	3	1	1	
Leighton, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	
Dore, c. f.	4	1	0	0	2	1	3	0	0	
McFarland, 2b.	4	2	0	0	2	0	1	2	1	
Totals	39	8	4	4	13	4	27	17	21	

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Colby	2	0	1	1	1	2	3	1	0	—11
Reds	0	0	2	4	0	0	0	2	0	—8

Umpire, W. H. Lyford, '79. Time of game—2 hours.

Colbys vs. Augusta Reds.

On Friday afternoon, June 27th, recitations commenced at 3 o'clock and afterward occurred the first game of the season between Colby and the Reds of Augusta. The game passed off very smoothly and was by far the most satisfactory one that has occurred on our Campus this year. Score: Colby, 7; Reds, 3.

COLBY.										
A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	R.B.	L.	P.O.	A.	E.		
Ryder, s. s.	5	0	1	1	2	1	1	2	0	
Walling, 3b.	5	1	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	
Barker, l. f.	4	0	0	0	2	2	2	0	0	
Worcester, 1b.	4	1	1	2	1	0	11	0	1	
Weld, c.	4	2	2	2	3	0	12	1	6	
Collins, r. f.	4	0	1	2	1	1	0	0	0	
Dennison, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	
Bosworth, p.	4	3	1	1	3	0	0	16	0	
Chaplin, 2b.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	4	0	
Totals	38	7	8	10	15	4	27	22	8	

AUGUSTA REDS.										
A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	R.B.	L.	P.O.	A.	E.		
Evoy, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	1	
Plant, c.	4	1	1	1	1	0	11	2	10	
Lombard, 3b.	4	2	1	1	2	0	0	0	3	
McKenney, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	9	2	
Pierce, 1b.	4	0	1	1	1	1	6	2	1	
Abbott, c. f.	4	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	

McGrath, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	
Lynch, l. f.	3	0	0	0	1	1	3	0	0	
Day, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	
Totals	33	3	4	4	6	3	27	18	18	

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Colby	0	0	1	2	1	1	2	0	0	—7
Augusta Reds	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	—3

Umpire, W. H. Gibbs, '77. Time of game—1 hour 35 minutes.

Colbys vs. Bowdoin.

The second game of the series between Colby and Bowdoin was played at Brunswick, Saturday, June 28. Score, 28 to 11 in favor of Bowdoin. The errors by our Nine numbered 36, and the number made by the Bowdoin was 19. As neither club are in the least proud of their playing on that day we refrain from publishing the full score. The cause of the many errors was attributed to the injury received in the first inning by Weld, our catcher, which made it impossible for him to fill his position longer. Worcester then went behind the bat and caught finely, but the various changes of position completely demoralized the Nine, and each player tried hard to contribute his share to the list of errors. It is sufficient to add that most of them were successful.

Colbys vs. Pittsfields.

On Wednesday, July 2d, a game was played on our grounds between the Colbys and a nine from Pittsfield, resulting 17 to 11 in favor of Colby. Our visitors proved themselves gentlemen, and some parts of the game was very interesting, although bad errors were numerous on both sides. The game was very finely umpired by Mr. Trask, a gentleman from New Jersey. Appended is the score:

COLBY.										
A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	R.B.	L.	P.O.	A.	E.		
Ryder, s. s.	6	3	1	1	5	0	2	3	1	
Walling, 3b.	6	3	1	1	5	2	2	2	1	
Barker, l. f.	6	0	2	2	3	2	0	0	0	
Worcester, c.	6	1	1	1	2	0	8	1	8	
Pierce, 1b.	6	3	3	4	4	0	14	1	3	
Collins, r. f.	6	3	3	3	5	1	0	0	0	
Dennison, l. f.	5	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	
Bosworth, p.	5	2	2	3	4	2	0	12	3	
Chaplin, 2b.	5	1	2	2	2	0	1	4	1	
Totals	51	17	15	17	31	7	27	23	19	

PITTSFIELDS.										
A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	R.B.	L.	P.O.	A.	E.		
Howe, 3b. & 1b.	5	1	1	1	1	0	3	1	2	
Parks, 1b. & 3b.	5	3	2	2	4	0	11	0	4	
Merrick, p.	5	2	0	0	3	1	1	9	3	
Jackson, c.	5	1	1	1	3	1	4	4	6	
Leighton, 2b.	5	0	1	1	2	2	4	3	4	

Connor, l. f.....	5	1	1	1	3	1	1	0	0
Tinnar, c. f.....	5	1	1	1	1	0	2	1	0
Cooper, r. f.....	5	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
Cobb, s. s.....	4	2	0	0	2	0	1	3	3
Totals.....	43	11	7	7	20	6	27	21	22

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby	2	0	1	2	1	7	0	4	0—17
Pittsfields ...	0	0	6	3	0	1	1	0	0—11

Two-base hits—Bosworth, Pierce. Double plays—Chaplain and Pierce, Chaplain, Pierce, and Walling, Bosworth, Worcester, and Walling. Balls pitched—Bosworth, 161; Merrick, 128. Umpire, Mr. Trask.

The following summary of the games played by our College Nine, this season, together with the record of the individual players, has been prepared by our Scorer and will, doubtless, be interesting to many:

May 24, Colbys vs. Bowdoins.....	5 to 14
May 30, Colbys vs. Skowhegan Reds.....	10 to 3
June 14, Colbys vs. Bates	4 to 15
June 20, Colbys vs. Watervilles	18 to 6
June 21, Colbys vs. Bates	12 to 7
June 25, Colbys vs. Skowhegan Reds.....	11 to 8
June 27, Colbys vs. Augusta Reds.....	7 to 3
June 28, Colbys vs. Bowdoins.....	11 to 28
July 2, Colbys vs. Pittsfields.....	17 to 11

Totals 95 to 95

	*G.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barker, l. f. and 1b	9	7	8	23	2	7
Bosworth, p., r. f., and 2b.....	9	14	7	10	98	21
Chaplin, r. f., 2b, and p.....	9	9	9	8	19	13
Collins, r. f.....	6	5	6	3	1	3
Dennison, c. f.....	8	4	4	7	2	9
Merriam, 2b.....	1	1	0	1	2	7
Ryder, 1b and s. s.....	9	14	14	26	15	14
Shaw, c. f., 1b and l. f.....	3	1	2	11	1	6
Walling, 3b	9	14	11	16	10	12
Weld, s. s., 2b, c., and l. f.....	8	9	12	50	18	55
Worcester, 1b and c.....	9	14	12	80	6	35

* Games played.

THE COLLEGE PRESS.

As we of the exchange department take up the pen for the last time, there seems to be an uncontrollable impulse to make something of a departure from our usual formality. This natural desire is heightened by the conviction that, as the majority of college Commencements are over with, and therefore nearly all the members of our editorial brotherhood are reposing at home, forgetting that any further echoes would come from the walls of Colby, our subscribers would expect a note addressed especially to them.

Nothing can be more evident, at the outset, than that our position as critics has led us to notice, with more or less interest, the literary and editorial attempts of many college students throughout the country. We have from time to time remarked upon these as justly as

we could. If any have been passed by unnoticed, it was simply on account of the exceeding great number. But there is one impression, to which, as yet, we have never given utterance, and which has been made, very naturally, by a comparison of our own with other college papers. Are we not now justified in speaking, for the sake of our supporters, a few words as to our comparative standing? We are not so self-conscious as to plainly hold the COLBY ECHO above everything else that comes to our table; but we may say that no serious fault has been found with it by the exchange editors. On the contrary, it has met with universal acceptance, and has received many favorable, if not flattering notices. Its typography also, thanks to our printers, is as neat and attractive as any we are accustomed to see. Its disposition towards everyone in the wide world is friendly, and is so regarded; which is not the situation, unfortunately, of many papers. Perhaps we ought to let this suffice; and, indeed, we are not without a few feelings of remorse. But we can condemn others with ourselves. After our experience with the cold, haughty bearing of the *Acta*; the desperate ignorance, awkward manner, and cavilling spirit of the *Index*; the hasty preparation of the *Dartmouth*; the repulsive appearance of *Message*, *Archangel*, and others, with the recollection of our own short-comings, we cannot but think of the lines of Boileau:

"Of fools the world has such a store,
That he who would not see an ass,
Must bide at home, and bolt his door
And break his looking-glass."

Excellent.

Cornell Review, Ithaca, N. Y.
Berkeleyan, Berkeley, Cal.
Hamilton Literary Monthly, Clinton, N. Y.
Rochester Campus, Rochester, N. Y.
Pennsylvania College Monthly, Gettysburg, Pa.
Packer Quarterly, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Very Good.

Chronicle, Ann Harbor, Mich.
Southern Collegian, Lexington, Va.
Brunonian, Providence, R. I.
Acta Columbiana, New York City.
Beacon, Boston, Mass.
Williams Athenæum, Williamstown, Mass.
Columbia Spectator, New York City.
Tuftonian, College Hill, Mass.
University Quarterly, New York City.
Princetonian, Princeton, N. J.

Very Good.

Madisonensis, Hamilton, N. Y.
Transcript, Delaware, Ohio.
Amherst Student, Amherst, Mass.
Bates Student, Lewiston, Me.
College Ohio, Marietta, Ohio.
Concordiensis, Schenectady, N. Y.
Trinity Tablet, Hartford, Conn.
Bowdoin Orient, Brunswick, Me.
Dartmouth, Hanover, N. H.
Undergraduate, Middlebury, Vt.
College Echo, New York City.
Carthaginian, Carthage, Ill.

Good.

Round Table, Beloit, Wis.
Lafayette College Journal, Easton, Pa.
College Courier, Monmouth, Ill.
Critic, New Haven, Conn.
Campus, Meadville, Pa.
Knox Student, Galesburg, Ill.
Oberlin Review, Oberlin, Ohio.
University Herald, Syracuse, N. Y.

Volante, Chicago, Ill.
University Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.
Hobart Herald, Geneva, N. Y.
Collegian and Nestorian, Appleton, Wis.
Tablet, New Haven, Conn.

Moderate.

Rockford Seminary Magazine, Rockford, Ill.
Vidette, Evanstown, Ill.
Wiltemberger, Springfield, Ohio.
Dennison Collegian, Granville, Ohio.
University Press, Madison, Wis.
Ariel, Minneapolis, Minn.
College Mercury, Racine, Wis.
Maryland Collegian, Annapolis, M. D.
Hesperian Record, Newark, N. J.
College Rambler, Jacksonville, Ill.
Argosy, Sackville, N. B.
Kenyon Advance, Gambier, Ohio.

Moderate.

Niagara Index, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.
College Message, Girardeau, Mo.
Alfred Student, Alfred Centre, N. Y.
Student Life, St. Louis, Mo.
Oestrus, Berkeley, Cal.
University Reporter, Iowa City, Iowa.
Tyro, Indianapolis, Ind.
Wabash, Crawfordsville, Ind.
News Letter, Grinnel, Iowa.
Morris Avalon, Morristown, N. J.
Reveille, Chester, Pa.

Deficient.

Archangel, Portland, Oregon.
College Index, Kalamazoo, Mich.
University Courant, Urbana, Ohio.
King's College Record, Windsor, N. S.
College Herald, Lewisburg, Pa.
Acadia Athenæum, Woolfville, N. S.
Vanderbilt Austral, Nashville, Tenn.
College Journal, Milton, Wis.

NOTE.—In making up the ranklist of our exchanges, scholarship, attendance, conduct, and typography were taken into account. The marking is on the scale of 10. Anything above 9 is marked *excellent*. If the rank happened to be 9 it is designated by *Very Good*; below 9 to 7.5 by *very good*; from 8.5 to 6 by *good*; from 6 to 5 by *moderate*; from 5 to 3.5 *Moderate*; from 3.5 to 0, *deficient*.

THE WASTE-BASKET.

Tu doces—thou teachest.

A stipend creature—a hog.

Marriage is an even game,—since it is a tie.

A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.

Picture cord—he was captivated by her photograph.

A book, to be popular with students, should abound in cuts.

Ice-cream is especially appropriate for students, since it's cooling.

A sewing girl, who recently eloped, has revived the old cry—whoa, hemmer!

The editor's ledger, like the Great Desert, is largely made up of vast worthless arrears.

He who Mrs. to take a kiss
Has Mr. thing he should not Miss.—*Ex.*

A man tried to break up a broody hen by giving her a nest full of porcelain eggs. He has come to the conclusion that teaching hens by good egg-sample is a tedious process.

I stole the melons, and I feared
About them some fatality;
I ate the melons and my fear
I found a dire reality.

Good breeding is the result of much good sense, some good-nature, and a little self-denial for the sakes of others, and with a view to obtain the same indulgence from them.—*Chesterfield*.

The Junior who took a cotton sock instead of a pocket handkerchief, says, "If there is anything makes him mad, it's a girl who is always giggling at some little mistake."—*University Herald*.

A Boston youth married against the wishes of his parents, and in telling a friend how to break the news to them, said: "Tell them first that I am dead, and gently work up to the climax."—*Rambler*.

While a mosquito bar affords protection from mosquitoes, a crow-bar does not protect a corn-field, and many a woman gives painful testimony, that the saloon bar is just what impels her husband to lick her.

A western scientist has discovered some vegetable birds.—[*N. Y. Star*.] Probably they were peacocks hatched from egg-plants. Do they grow on storks?—[*Boston Post*.] They seem to have been hatched from a *Star* and to have grown on a *Post*.

The *Waterville Intelligencer*, of April 17th, 1828, has the following: "At Black Lake (L. I.), Mr. James Anderson to Miss Ann Bread.

"While toast their lovely graces spread,
And fops around them flutter,
I'll be content with Anne Bread,
And won't have any but her."

"Professor," said the cheeky Soph, "is there any danger of disturbing the magnetic current if I examine that compass too closely?" And the stern Professor, loving his little joke, promptly responded: "No, sir; brass has no effect whatever on them;" thereby scoring 3 against the unsuspecting man of cribs.—*Acta C.*

Can you call an intoxicated man dejected because he is more'n full?

Truth is stranger than fiction to many, and to some almost an utter stranger.

Without becoming blind he lost his site. He could not raise the mortgage on his building lot.

She calls him her devoted shade tree, because shade trees are most welcome when they leave.

It is a pity that some men, like carpet tacks, point heavenward when they mean the most mischief.

The catcher, who had just refused to take the up curve, was asked by the pitcher if he would take a drop.

The appearance of college buildings and furniture is not improved by the Nasty propensities of some students.

The poor student, who studies sitting on the window-stool with his book in his hand, illustrates the chairless of life.

A tramp, who received a blow from an Amazonian widow, declared that until then, he never realized the full significance of a widow's smite.

Mrs. Partington wants to know why the captain of a vessel can't keep a memorandum of the weight of his anchor, instead of weighing it every time he leaves port.

PERSONALS.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the University.]

'43.—J. W. Merrill, resides at Rockford, Floyd Co., Iowa.

'43.—Lyman Chase, pastor of Baptist church, Kennebunkport, Maine.

'49.—G. McL. Staples, physician, Dubuque, Iowa.

'49.—S. E. Bixby, pastor of Congregational church, Holland, Mass.

'50.—J. A. Blanchard, lawyer, Oldtown, Me.

'51.—J. S. Emery, lawyer Lawrence, Kansas.

'51.—John Gamble, teacher, Big Oak Flat, California.

'51.—W. H. Hodges, resides at Lincolnville, Maine.

'51.—Burleigh Pease, teacher, Bangor, Me.

'55.—T. F. McFadden, Book Agent, Cambridge, N. Y.

'55.—H. K. Trask, Principal of the South Jersey Institute, Bridgton, N. J.

'56.—C. C. Low, farmer, Guilford, Wabasha Co., Minn.

'56.—Rev. Asa Perkins resides in Limerick, Maine.

'60.—J. B. Shaw resides in Cambridge, Mass.

'61.—G. S. Flood, Wood and Coal Merchant, Waterville.

'62.—Rev. W. E. Brooks, pastor of Congregational church, West Haven, Ct.

'62.—Rev. I. Record, pastor of Baptist church, Houlton, Me.

'65.—Rev. W. T. Chase has resigned his pastorate of the First Baptist Church, Lewiston, Me., to accept a call to Cambridge, Mass.

'67.—Rev. H. W. Hale, Missionary in Burmah.

'68.—F. A. Waldron, lawyer, Waterville.

'68.—H. C. Hallowell, of Bangor, has been re-elected principal of the Collins School at Gloucester, Mass.

'70.—Rev. F. H. Eveleth, Missionary to Burmah, now on a visit to this country.

'72.—Rev. H. R. Mitchell, pastor of Baptist church, Hinsdale, N. H.

'71.—F. I. Campbell resides in Cherryfield, Me.

'71.—Rev. A. K. Gurney, Missionary in Assam.

'71.—C. H. Sturgis in business at Cherryfield.

'71.—A. N. Willey in business at Cherryfield.

'73.—N. Butler, Jr., teacher, Highland Park, Illinois.

'74.—C. E. Williams, Assistant Teacher in Houlton Academy.

'75.—G. I. Peavy, in business, Waterville.

'77.—W. H. B.—“The independent papers of this country are the *N. Y. Herald* and *Portland Advertiser*.”

'77.—J. H. Files, we are glad to hear, has recovered from his severe illness and is now at work in his position on the *Advertiser*.

'79.—Percy B. Warren, formerly of '79, was lately graduated at the Brunswick Medical School, and is now practicing in Bangor in company with Dr. Seavy.