

# The Colby Echo.

VOL. IV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, AUGUST, 1880.

No. 9.

## The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

### EDITORS.

J. T. MACDONALD, '80.

FRED M. PREBLE, '81.

H. W. PAGE, '80.

C. M. COBURN, '81.

H. L. KOOPMAN, '80.

F. RICE ROWELL, '81.

Managing Editor.

JAMES E. TRASK, '80.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, *in advance*. Single copies,  
15 cents.

Subscribers will be considered permanent until notice of  
discontinuance is given and all arrearages paid.

Communications should be handed to the Editors, or ad-  
dressed to THE COLBY ECHO, Waterville, Me.

### CONTENTS.

VOL. IV., No. 9.—AUGUST, 1880.

THE SANCTUM.....	97
LITERARY :	
Colby Echo Soiree .....	99
The Loreley (poem).....	104
THE CAMPUS.....	104
Statistics of the Class of '80.....	107
Base-Ball .....	107
THE COLLEGE PRESS.....	108
OTHER COLLEGES .....	109
THE WASTE-BASKET .....	110
PERSONALS.....	111

## THE SANCTUM.

IN our last number we made a reference which we regret to class day and to some matters not only temporary in their character but of interest to the Senior class alone. Some of the members of that class have already made an amicable adjustment of matters at issue between them, and whatever else in the class remains unsettled may be safely left to the healing influences of time.

No one thinks of completing his course here at Colby without the usual number of pilgrimages to the Winslow Tin Mine. It is interesting to notice the look of wisdom and satisfaction on the countenance of the embryonic

geologist returning with his coat pockets full of rocks all classified—at least under that one convenient head, “specimens.” But occasionally one does discover a genuine crystal of cassiterite which makes him feel that he has been visiting a tin mine in reality. The geology classes of the future will have an additional interest in visiting that locality, since it is highly probable that the mine will be worked at no distant day. It is reported upon the best of authority that the Maine Tin Mining Co., of which Col. I. S. Bangs of this village is president, will expend at least \$100,000 upon the Winslow Mine within the next twelve months. The underclassmen are respectfully advised to get their hammers and note-books ready, and if each can provide himself with a good canvas or leather bag and strap to sling over the shoulder, it will do no harm, and at the same time it will look all the more like business, you know.

AMONG the anniversary exercises of the Classical Institute was a very admirable address to the graduates by the veteran Principal, Dr. Hanson; and of the many valuable lessons and suggestions which this address contained and urged, there was one which seemed especially opportune to a class about to enter college, namely, that of obedience. There is a widespread tendency among boys entering college to thank Heaven that they are at last men, and freed not only from whatever restraints may have been laid upon them at home, but more especially from the irksome grind and “childish” rules of school life. And it is true that under the dormitory system in vogue in most American colleges, the student is practically governed by the dictates of his own sweet will alone. But in every department of human activity, in the army, in the state service, in public and in private life, in society,—everywhere, men are subject to law and surrounded by limitations both civil and moral, set by a higher power, from obedience to which there is no escape. It is well that this is so; it is for the

best good of society. True liberty is man's freedom to move in a sphere within these legitimate limitations; and beyond these is not liberty but license. Ordinarily men recognize this fact and yield a willing and cheerful obedience. The world over, men have to obey. Why so many college students should be such an anomaly is not evident. But it is the fact that men come here to reap the benefits of the college, its free library, its free tuition, indeed actual beneficiaries of the wealthy friends' of the college every moment of their stay, and spend four years chafing and fretting and grumbling at the one limitation to every ninety-nine liberties, making themselves and all about them uncomfortable. The fault may be partially with the officers of the college for not enacting and enforcing more stringent rules, thus producing a higher appreciation of liberty, but we believe this lesson of obedience must be learned at some time in life, even if it has to come after college days. It is well for the boy who has learned it while yet under the parental roof. It saves him from a deal of trouble in his school days, it smooths his pathway through the academy, but best of all it saves him from a four years' sore head while here within college halls, and indeed we shall not be surprised to learn that it will be of service to him in after life.

---

WE regret to learn that the Editor-in-Chief of our esteemed neighbor, *The Bates Student*, has been removed from his position on that paper, and suspended from college on account of his editorial on "Examinations" and his charges against the Faculty. As Mr. Foster's articles had always been of a very high order of merit, we were surprised that in this instance he should put his case just as he did, but we had hoped that he would be able so far to make amends for his mistake and indiscretion as to avert such serious consequences as have followed.

---

THE appearance upon the streets of false orders at the recent Freshman Readings should be a matter of deep regret to every one who in his sober moments gives a candid thought to the highest and best interest of our student community. That they were less objectionable this year than formerly is but a small excuse. They were actually more mischievous on that account. In

past years they have been so utterly obscene and low as to disgust all except their authors and thus have defeated their own end. We can conceive of mock programmes full of real wit, good jokes, and thoroughly ridiculous, but entirely free from blackguardism; although we confess to having never seen any such. With us, they are chiefly made the means of giving vent to malicious personal abuse toward certain of the students and Faculty, and in a manner altogether cowardly, since they are published secretly and anonymously, and circulated through the streets by men and boys selected from the lowest and most degraded classes of the foreign population of the town. While these false orders are incapable of effecting the slightest amount of good, they are productive of much harm in fostering a spirit of meanness and dishonor among us since we are all pledged against their toleration, and at the same time their tendency is to degrade the general tone of the college to the level of the few who issue them, since they are accredited by citizens not merely to the Sophomore class, but to the students as a whole. We earnestly hope that no pains will be spared by the government of the college to rid us of this evil, and that their severest measures will be heartily endorsed by a strong public sentiment.

---

VERY many of the students make a great mistake every year in leaving town immediately after examinations without remaining through the Commencement exercises. The days of Commencement week are the best of the year, and the various exercises are well worth attending since there is much of value to be seen and heard. One receives a peculiar inspiration, a fresh impulse and enthusiasm which he gets in no other way and which he can ill afford to lose. The approaching Commencement promises to be an unusually interesting one. Many visitors of note are expected from away who will naturally be interested to see as large a representation of students as we may be able to show in the processions and elsewhere. Let every student, for his own good and that of the college, lay his plans to remain until the last.

---

It will be seen that the present number contains an unusually long list of Alumni notices,

for which our thanks are due to Prof. Hall, by whom they were compiled. They indicate, for the most part, changes either in location or occupation made within the past year. Our present issue is somewhat larger than usual, as it is presumed that the demand will be increased by the large number of Commencement visitors in town. Among these the Alumni will be especially gratified with this interesting feature of our paper by which they will hear from a number of old college friends who are unable to be present.

WITH this number, Vol. IV. of THE ECHO is complete and our work is done. While our duties have involved upon us a considerable of care, they have been a source of lasting benefit to us, and we have also felt compensated by pleasant words of appreciation from our many friends. To each and all who have contributed to our literary department, we extend our best thanks for their timely aid. We are also much indebted to the assiduous care and exquisite taste of our printers, the proprietors of the *Lewiston Evening Journal*, for the neat and attractive appearance of our paper which has elicited so many expressions of commendation. With best wishes for the future success of THE ECHO, we bid our readers farewell.

### COLBY ECHO SOIREE.

THE EDITORS WITH THEIR FRIENDS SPEND AN EVENING TOGETHER AT THE ELMWOOD.—PAPERS PRESENTED.—AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM THE PIONEER CHIEF.

After a year of hard work and anxiety incident upon the publication of THE ECHO, and with the completion of Vol. IV. already in view, it was thought that it might be at once pleasant and profitable for the editors and their friends to spend an evening together in a social capacity, to review the past, and to enjoy an occasion which, in the future it might be pleasant to remember. No attempt was to be made at any display whatever. While not decrying the customary editorial banquets in other colleges, with their toasts and wines, it was determined that this entertainment should be in perfect keeping with the general tone of Colby student life,—in short, to carry out rather the down east idea of a good, social time.

The evening and place decided upon was the 29th of June, in the private parlor of the Elmwood Hotel, where, as guests of the Editor-in-Chief, the editors, each accompanied by a lady friend, arrived before nine o'clock. The entire party consisted of Mr. Fred M. Preble, Miss Flint, Mr. C. M. Coburn, Miss Smith, Mr. H. L. Kelley, Miss Stevens, Mr. H. W. Page, Miss Drummond, Mr. J. E. Trask, Miss Powers, Mr. J. T. McDonald, Miss Philbrick. After a good season of social converse the party repaired to one of the smaller dining rooms, where a collation was served amid the clatter of a right lively time. To entirely omit everything of a literary character was felt would be hardly the thing for an occasion of this kind, and so a short paper was prepared, with reference to his special department, by each of the editors, the reading of which, in the parlor, was interspersed with short contributions by the ladies of the party, which were all of a different character, and yet, each having an ingenious bearing upon THE ECHO or its name. It was our plan to publish all of these exercises entire, instead of our usual literary articles; but an excessive modesty (or perhaps a determined perverseness would be a better name) has deprived our readers of the confessedly best of them. The remarks of the Business Manager were purely extemporaneous and an abstract only is given. The Exchange Editor was out of town at the time, but he furnished us with a paper which was read by Mr. Kelley. Mr. Rowell, who has charge of the Alumni Notices, has been absent from college the greater part of the year, but our obliging college librarian, who has for the most part furnished the matter for this column, received, in recognition of his services, an invitation card *after the eventful evening had passed*. There was also read a letter from Mr. J. H. Files, '77, now Associate Editor of the *Portland Daily Advertiser*, who was one of the founders of the ECHO, and Editor-in-Chief of Vol. I. After these exercises the remainder of the evening, until a late hour, was occupied in social intercourse, recreations, etc. Our thanks are due to many of our friends in town, outside the party, for their kindly offices in adding to the evening's success, and also to *The Journal* for special marks of courtesy. We believe the following papers will not be uninteresting to our readers:

## THE CAMPUS.

*The Ideal Campus Man.*

One sultry afternoon, after the usual busy forenoon round and ponderous midday meal, feeling unfit for study and disinclined to reading, or even rational thought, spontaneously our chair tipped back, and with feet upon their wonted rest (which, by the way, an old tradition says was for a table used in times remote), and with eyes gradually closing, our rambling thoughts played antics with the scenes around us for a while and then strayed off through boundless trackless space. How long they wandered thus we cannot tell; but when they had regained more finite realms, and assumed familiar forms, a town came into view, which seemed familiar-like and yet wrapped in a misty strangeness. Its streets were regular and with shade trees finely lined; its buildings and the lots whereon they stood were tasty and attractive; all the features of the place bespoke the marked intelligence of its inhabitants. At the northern end of the town, appeared a group of buildings, some of brick and some of stone, whose arrangement and surrounding demonstrations clearly told their purpose. Into one of these halls of classic lore, of science, and of art, we made our way, and chanced to fall upon a room where paper, inkstands, scissors, and pens seemed to be the prevailing articles. A large table stood in the center of the room surrounded by seven chairs; and beneath the table an ample basket, still more amply full of old letters, riddled papers, and opened wrappers bearing the address, "Editors of the COLBY ECHO, Waterville, Me."

As there we stood a young man entered, drew one of the chairs up to the table, and evidently all unconscious of an intruder, proceeded to examine sundry bills, make out receipts, adjust check lists, and prepare advertisements. Presently another came, without that business air, but plainly a ponderer of mighty thoughts. A seat he took beside the table, and forthwith began his pen to wield; and from a word outspoken now and then, 'twas plain that some important phase of college work was under his consideration. And soon another came, and straightway dove for a pile of papers recently received. One by one their several articles were scanned, a note was taken here and there, and then he, too, took up the pen. Then came three more, of bearing less sedate and manner not so dignified as those preceding. Two looked the pile of papers over once again, one taking note of all the more important facts about the sister colleges, the other catching here and there a spark of wit, a saying odd, a joke, a pun, which he cut out and proceeded to arrange; and by the twinkle of his eye betrayed the generation of its repartee, its counterpart, or some other joke all fresh and all his own. The other one from various sources gathered information respecting the Alumni, and made it evident that not one of them should marry, change his business, die, or do any other unusual thing, without incurring the danger of having it made public. Six chairs had thus been taken, but wherefore was the other vacant? The query was too much for us; and

now for the first time we disturbed this busy company to inquire of them the reason. Whereupon the man of noble brow somewhat startled, as were all the rest, though evidently not offended at our presence, ceased for a moment to ply his quill, as he answered with a smile: "You need not look so serious; the vacant chair in this case tells no gloomy story. We are seven, and sometimes all are here; but one by reason of the different nature of his special work may oftener be seen upon the campus, where prowling, prying, quizzing, listening, looking, he stores a mammoth note-book with whatever facts and fun that field may furnish, retiring only now and then to this resort, to re-arrange his stores, and copy them for publication. But here he comes."

As these words were spoken, in walked the man in question; and what a man! His appearance aroused feelings both of mirth and sadness. His eye was keen; its keenness of that sort which makes the one it meets uncomfortable; that sort which pierces through and through, and while it looks you in the face, you feel that the observer knows the exact status of your back hair, how your clothes sit behind, and whether the heels of your boots are blacked as well as the toes; his head slightly acant, not indicating deafness in his case, as it often does, but on the contrary marking him as a professional harker, like the one in the German tale, who heard the grass grow beneath his head as he lay upon the ground, or heard all that was said in distant courts, when strict secrecy was intended; his nose was much prolonged, and not unlike a crow-bar; his face showed signs of care, although the lighting of his countenance at times betrayed keen appreciation of a joke of any kind; his person gaunt, almost emaciated; but his whole appearance suggesting previous better days. Once more we ventured an inquiry: "Good friend, were you always thus?" Taking in the full situation at a word, and not in the least offended, as we feared he might be, he pleasantly replied: "Oh no; all this is the result of discipline." "A year ago," continued he, "it became my duty to preside over the local department of this paper, and soon I found that every act, both great and small, must be observed at any hazard; that every word, from Professors' jokes to Freshman blunders, must be heard and noticed; that every transaction going on, or about to be, must be scented out, pried into, and made public. Moreover, that the utmost care must constantly be exercised, so to frame each item that no one might by any power distort from their innocent terms, murder, treason, or malignity. My sparseness is entirely voluntary, being the result of strictest systematic dieting and exercise, by which alone the campus man can command the requisite rate of locomotion; since it is absolutely necessary that he lose as little time as possible, in going from place to place, where his presence is demanded, frequently at the same instance; he must indeed be as nearly ubiquitous as possible. All the year have I been working with these ends in view; and my peculiarities, at which you wonder so, show to what degree I have realized the ideal."

Just as he finished his explanation, Morpheus took his departure; and on regaining consciousness, there came a feeling of relief at seeing the familiar sights of our own room; and for the first time during the year, we thanked our stars that we were not an ideal campus man.

#### REMARKS OF THE MANAGING EDITOR.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—When I was invited to be present upon this occasion, when the editors of the ECHO would be expected to present each a literary article with reference to his particular department, I hesitated. The grounds of my hesitation were: First, that representing a department of the paper separate and distinct from the other departments, my attendance would not be expected; and second, that if it was expected and even insisted upon, it could bring no addition of interest or value to these exercises. To present a literary article would be to step out of the sphere of a managing editor, while to bring to these exercises the most approved effort of a business manager, would be only to dilute the aggregate of very excellent literary matter prepared for and suited to this occasion, with an array of dry, uninteresting facts and business details.

But in this world of opposing ideas and conflicting theories, great achievements, and those of the most vital consequence, are often possible only through the exercise of a spirit of judicious compromise. And so my presence here to-night may be regarded as the result of a great compromise.

I should be permitted to come, but the literary programme of the evening should not be marred or defaced by any article on business, money, or finance; and as a compensation for being deprived of the privilege of regularly participating in these exercises, and to allay any feelings of sensitiveness or dissatisfaction which might arise from being thus discriminated against, I should be permitted to *make some remarks*, and the intervention of the gods should be invoked to make those remarks brief.

But unfortunately for the occasion I have the floor, and if my remarks evidence little regard for the old maxim, "words are silver, silence is gold," if they seem to evince a degree of brazen-facedness in the one standing up here before a company of persons every one of whom came with a select pocket crammed with a literary effusion of undoubted merit, palliating circumstances will be found in the fact that they proceed from one who has been one year managing editor of the COLBY ECHO. Were any of you ever managing editors? Well, then, you don't know.

But if any office in the gift of a college requires an unusual amount of patience, self-control, and what is vulgarly characterized as "cheek," it is to be a managing editor, whose duty involves the dogged task of selling—I trust I speak with due reverence and respect—an article for which, to put it mildly, the demand is not always as great as might be wished.

What is involved in publishing a college journal? Two things are involved: a considerable pecuniary expense and some brains.

Six literary editors furnish the brains, while upon a single managing editor devolves the whole responsibility of meeting the expense. How is this done? The managing editor meets the expenses of publishing by selling the brain product of the other six editors; and I have sometimes been in doubt which involves the greater amount of labor, furnishing the product or selling it.

When we entered upon the management of the ECHO one year ago, actuated by the laudable purpose of effecting something like conformity of the price to the value of matter furnished by enterprise dependent largely upon public support, we reduced the rate of subscription from one dollar and fifty cents to one dollar per year, and resolved to compensate for the reduction by extending the circulation. And although new subscriptions are by no means easily obtained, and in this respect our success has not been what we had hoped, yet, with the continued support of all who have hitherto received the paper, and with the additional patronage of others who ought to subscribe, and doubtless will when asked, we believe that the fifth volume of the ECHO can be furnished at the *reduced rate of one dollar*.

#### THE COLLEGE PRESS.

College journalism is something peculiar to American colleges, and no American need be ashamed of it. Nearly every college has its publication to echo the sentiments of campus, dormitory, and class-room. Some have more than one. Harvard has five. Not only colleges but academies and even grammar schools have caught the journalistic itch, till we now have ponderous Philosophian Reviews and Magazines with yard-long names, written by boys in pinafores. The ECHO has some fifty exchanges. These vary all the way from illustrated yearly publications like the *Oracle*, down to the daily bi-fronds issued at Harvard and Yale. Last term we tried to give the few readers of our own column an idea of the infinite variety, in appearance, which our exchanges present. Let it be enough to say that the ECHO is as handsome and as well gotten up as any of them. The papers follow, however, nearly the same division of matter, and would seem to be wise in so doing. For there must be a chief to "co-ordinate" the whole and give voice to college sentiment. Next, the funniest man in college must be picked out to write the locals. Then there must be an exchange department. A Modoc is *generally obtained for this*. Then we need one column to repeat the best of the good things that our exchanges perpetrate, and another to tell us what is going on at other colleges. The record of Alumni news completes the list.

Writing for college papers gives a training that cannot be obtained in the class-room. But there is danger, since this work is not corrected as compositions are, that it may lose part of its value by confirming bad habits of expression. The average college paper is far above the average newspaper in point of rhetoric, but it is hard to find one that does not sin against DeMille

on every page, to say nothing of Richard Grant White. Our writers seem never to go about a subject, they prefer to go around it. They never tell us that a house is building, though they frequently make mention of some refractory edifice that persists in being "being erected." College boys ought to do better than this. May the ECHO lead off in the much-needed reform.

#### OTHER COLLEGES.

Under this department of the ECHO we simply gather scraps of news of any kind whatever from all the higher institutions of learning the world over. But these two words at the head of our column seem to possess a magic charm which none except a few can appreciate. These would make it appear that the words stand for some Elysian abode where students are forever happy. Let us hear them speak. "In other colleges one does not have to waste so much time in the dry meaningless study of the ancient classics. In other colleges the elective system prevails where a man can study what is congenial to his tastes. In other colleges a common-sense method of recitations is employed, obviating the nuisance of fizzles and flunks. In other colleges the terms are arranged so one is not compelled to study in hot weather. In other colleges the students are not treated like primary school children but are allowed to live in the enjoyment of their liberties. They put the Freshmen under the pump where they belong, they get drunk, stave in doors and windows, get up false orders, malign the Faculty and their laws, cut recitations, and act as though they had some life in them. If one could do here at Colby as they do at other colleges there would be some meaning to college life." Alas!

*"Qui fit, Maecenas, ut nemo, quam sibi sortem  
Seu ratio dederit seu fors objecerit, illa  
Contentus vivat, laudet diversa sequentes?"*

We doubt not that other and larger colleges possess many advantages which we do not enjoy, but it is not unreasonable to suppose that they have, at the same time, their decided disadvantages. And after all, the success of the student depends far more upon his own individual efforts than upon his surroundings which at most are but helps.

#### THE WASTE-BASKET.

A story is told of a certain Arabian, who received for his inheritance a hundred drachmas. He invested them in some costly vases, and placing them in a basket before him, awaited customers. Leaning back and gazing absently into the air, he began to dream of his prospects for the future. "These vases," thought he, "will sell for two hundred drachmas. These will bring me four hundred, and soon a thousand. Soon I will have ten thousand drachmas and will invest in pearls and diamonds. When I am worth a hundred thousand drachmas I will demand the daughter of the Vizier for my wife. I will have slaves and villas. I will scatter gold to the populace. When my wife comes into my presence I will disdain to look upon her. She will entreat me. She will bring to me a goblet of

the richest wine and touch it to my lips. I will drive her from me—so—," and he gave a kick which overturned his basket and destroyed his costly vases. A kind lady passing by saw the difficulty that he was in and aided him replenish his stock.

Thus once a month the editor of the Waste-Basket places that convenient receptacle before him, and invests his inheritance of hours and minutes, bequeathed by Father Time, in a few stray thoughts extorted from his own poverty-stricken cranium. Dreamily he leans back, deposits his feet upon the table, and imagines the success he is to attain. His few stray thoughts become glowing ideas; these become the richest gems of wit and wisdom ever uttered by mortal lips. But a repulsive thought comes to him. Angrily he drives it from him; but awakens to find that it was his ink-stand that was the object of his wrath, and that his basket of precious ideas has dissolved into thin air. The kindly faces of the exchanges meet his bewildered gaze, and, seizing his editorial scissors, he refills his basket.

Thus the Waste-Basket is a deep and tortuous valley coming abruptly after the lofty mountains of thoughts and sentiments expressed by the preceding editors,—as Horace after his sublime passages used to tell his muse to take a rest,—thus checking, as it were, the course of the editorial chariot with a literary smash-up.

#### THE SANCTUM.

Let no one suppose as the name might indicate, that the Editor's Sanctum is in any sense of the word, a holy place. It is accessible to every one who cares to enter, and all are welcome. Neither does it always present a scene of calm serenity; there are times when the place is peculiarly unworthy of the name of The Sanctum. There are a thousand and one perplexities to drive the unhappy occupant to distraction. In fact, he is a kind of modern Sisyphus doomed by stern decree to work away at the stone which he gets to the top of the hill about the twentieth of each month, only to see it roll plainward again and to renew his task as before. The days glide away and the forthcoming paper is to be made up. The literary department which belongs to everybody in general, and hence to nobody in particular, must be actually dragged from those whose place it is to fill it, while the dragging falls to the unhappy lot of the sanctum man. You ask a fellow-student for a contribution, something which it is his positive duty to furnish, a matter purely his own work, and he says, "I would be glad to accommodate you but I am so busy this week I don't see how I can." Another promises to prepare an article and at the last moment disappoints you, just before you go to press. Another upon being asked for an article thinks you are dealing in pure sarcasm to suggest a thing so absurd. He smiles blandly, says he appreciates the joke, and that we can't fool *him* and so walks off. But there are exceptions, and every month we have found here and there a faithful one able and willing to save us from despair. The worthy founders of the

ECHO intended that it should represent the best literary efforts of the college, and it is reasonable to suppose that its pages are taken as an index of the general tone of the students, intellectual, literary, and moral. Hence it is for the interest of every student who has a spark of loyalty to Colby, to make the ECHO a credit to the college. The year draws to a close and soon we shall be gone. The editorial department has aimed to take a general survey of such incidents, events, and subjects as might be noticed to the general good of the college or to the interest of our readers. We are guilty of many shortcomings, but if we may at any time have uttered a word in defense of the upbuilding of this college into the ideal of its founders and guardians, namely, an institution productive of scholarly culture and true manhood, our only regret is that we had not done more. On all questions this column has taken its position, and has endeavored to maintain it upon honest motives and the convictions of right, and these alone; and we can only hope that into whatever hands it may fall in the future, it may be conducted upon principles, at least, no meaner than these.

## LETTER FROM MR. FILES.

PORTLAND, June 25, 1880.

MR. J. T. McDONALD:

Dear sir,—Many thanks for your kind invitation to be present at your editorial *soiree*, in the Elmwood parlors on the 29th. As business engagements will not permit my attendance, I shall be obliged to decline.

Though nearly three years have elapsed since my graduation, I still keep up, as I always expect to, a lively interest in the affairs of *Alma Mater*, and particularly in the prosperity of the ECHO, now entering the fifth year of its existence. I have carefully watched the manner in which the paper has been conducted, and have been gratified to see it kept up to a high literary and moral standard. No suggestions or criticisms need be offered I think. The present management has worked and succeeded nobly. One proof of this is the financial success with which you have met. Money is the *sine qua non* even of a college publication. Your work has been appreciated and so cordially supported that you have been enabled to lower your subscription rates one-third.

College journalism is now an established and important feature of all our large institutions of learning. It has been said that if a party of Americans were cast away on a desert island the first thing they would do would be to organize, appoint a chairman, and draw up a set of resolutions. I imagine the next thing would be, by some process of Yankee ingenuity, to construct and set up a printing press and go to issuing a paper. Every department of the social world now has its printed exponent to disseminate information and aid in forming and voicing public opinion. There are all sorts, sizes, and grades of newspapers from the dailies, the bone and sinew of journalism, down to the dilettante journals of summer resorts. Among these the college paper has its share of work and responsibility. The daily press has many sins to account for.

Being constrained to keep abreast of galloping events, it is too often slipshod, flippant, superficial, and misleading. The college paper has less excuse for these faults. Crudity and school-boyism may be expected, perhaps; but not discourtesy, slang, or bad grammar.

Among those least open to these objections is the ECHO. I have been pleased to note the broad, liberal, dignified, and thoughtful tone in which it has treated college questions. I call to mind at the moment several editorials in late numbers which struck me particularly. One was concerning the rumored resignation of Dr. Robins, and another was in reference to that illusive but tyrannical military personage yclept General Average. The space usually devoted to notices of exchanges I had been wont to regard as so much thrown away. In the way it is generally conducted it is uninteresting to the general reader, and is apt to degenerate into either flattery or blackguardism. But the ECHO has made that column really entertaining. The local and personal departments, I see, have been newsy and full. That is as it should be. The graduate is sure to turn to those items first on receiving his paper. Still those departments should not encroach too much on the purely literary part. I hope that the incoming editorial board will follow the path of the outgoing one and keep the paper up to the level where it now is.

Perhaps a brief review of the origin and earlier history of the ECHO would not be amiss, since it was projected before the advent of '80 at Colby, and started early in your Freshman year. The only college publication for years had been the annual *Oracle*, and the plan of a monthly was first broached in the fall of 1874, or the following winter, by members of the class of '75. There was considerable discussion, but nothing was done and the matter was dropped until the fall of '76. It was then revived and received a double impetus from the formation almost simultaneously of two associations for the purpose of publishing a paper. One was composed of members of the college without distinction of party, and the other was constituted by one of the societies. Several college meetings were held and feeling ran high. But the folly of trying to sustain two rival publications was seen, and a satisfactory compromise was made consolidating the two associations and distributing the representation equitably.

The first editorial staff consisted of the undersigned, Henderson, and Lyford of '77, Dewhurst of '78, Hunt and Joy of '79, with Brownson of '77, as Business Manager. The selection of the name was left to the editors. We had some trouble in pitching upon a suitable one. I do not remember who first suggested "ECHO," but that struck our fancy and was adopted. So far as we knew at the time no other college paper was so named; though the paper of the College of the City of New York afterwards claimed to have had the original and only *Echo*.

The first number was issued in the latter part of February, 1877. Talk about the solicitude of a young mother over her infant, of an inventor or scientist over

his experiment—our care, anxiety, and tribulation over the initial number and pride at its success matched them all. One February morning Brownson started for Lewiston with the manuscript packed in a valise, to negotiate with the printers, and we awaited the result breathlessly. The compositors must have found the copy a marvel of careful editing, for I remember that very few errors appeared in those first proof-sheets which we received so exultantly. Though there were many faults in the first issue, it was well received on the whole. We were particularly encouraged by letters of commendation from Alumni, some of them from men whose names are well known in the land. So much for the inception of the ECHO. The rest you know.

Let me conclude by offering, in a paraphrase of Rip Van Winkle, a toast for your editorial dinner: "Here's to the good health of the ECHO, and may it live long and prosper."

Yours Fraternally,

J. H. FILES.

### THE LORELEY.

I cannot tell what it betokens  
That I am so sad to-day;  
There's a legend out of the old time  
That haunts me and will not away.

The air is cool and darkling,  
The Rhine flows calm below,  
And the hill-top riseth sparkling  
Into the sunset glow.

A maiden sitteth wondrous,  
Aloft in beauty there;  
Her golden spangles glitter,  
She combs her golden hair.

She combs it with golden comb,  
And a lay therewith sings she,  
That hath a wondersome,  
Entrancing melody.

In his little boat the sailor,  
With yearning wild, draws nigh;  
He looks not on the rocky reef,  
He looks alone on high.

I wis the waves will swallow  
The sailor and boat anon;  
And that is what with her singing  
The Loreley hath done.

H. L. K.

### THE CAMPUS.

"Yours truly, etc."

Commencement.

Orator, Prof. Wm. Mathews, LL.D., Chicago.

Poet, Rev. W. C. Richards, A.M., Chicago.

Weld, '81, and Perry, '82, have been appointed Commencement Marshals.

A Junior calls a "muffed" ball an elopement because it is a mis(s)-take.

The Sophomores were excused from giving the usual Declamation this term.

A Junior says that Greek Tragedy comes the nearest to Paradise Lost of anything he has experienced.

We are glad to see Bosworth, formerly of '80, back again, and to learn that he will continue his course with '81.

C. A. Chase, '78, Principal of Derby Academy, Vt., recently spent several days with his old friends at Colby.

"The Fourth," or rather the Fifth, passed off quite uneventfully, except that it gave all hands one more "cut" this term.

A Junior says he don't know anything about that German, can't tell the meaning of but just one word, that *aufgabe* that means *outside of*.

"That's where the stick comes in," as '82 said the other morning when one of the loyal "coys" of '83 came into chapel with a cane.

Quite a number of the students attended the Republican State Convention at Augusta, June 23d, several being delegates from their respective towns.

The officers of the Athenæum elected for next year are: Marsh, '81, President; Cushing, '81, Vice President; Philbrook, '82, Secretary; Noble, '83, Treasurer.

"The tree" lately bore a notice advertising an *umbrella found*. Such conscientiousness in the case of an umbrella is entirely unique, and in our opinion worthy of mention.

A Junior in Greek arises at the call of his name, and begins: "Enough! enough!"—"Amen," respond several irreverent fellows as the bell strikes just at that moment.

The Cates brothers, of '83, leave Colby at the close of this year to continue their course at Haverford, Penn., where we understand special inducements have been held out to them.

We are glad to see '81 keep up the observance of Ivy Day, as its observance by four successive classes ought to leave the custom pretty well established. It receives additional meaning and painstaking here by coming during Commencement, since that secures an audience specially worthy of the best effort.

The editors of the ECHO for next year are: C. M. Coburn, F. C. Mortimer, F. M. Preble, '81; and L. H. Owen, '82; H. B. Knox, '81, Business Manager.

'82 cries a-las(s). Buckfield, June 30, by Rev. S. L. B. Chase, Mr. Elmer B. Austin and Miss E. Franc White, both of Buckfield. He didn't tell us the nature of his *sickness*.

The change in time, which again brings the down-train in right after chapel, restores the long-lamented luxury of going to the train every morning. They have us yet on the other train.

Miss Beebe and Mme. Chatterton-Bohrer have kindly volunteered an additional attraction for the concert, by arranging to combine their superior talents in a solo with harp accompaniments.

A few copies of the *Oracle* are still in the hands of Mr. Kelley, who will be glad to dispose of them to any who may desire them, as more funds are needed to meet the expense of publication.

As Prof. Taylor's new house nears completion it fully substantiates the sanguine predictions which we made some months ago, and is much larger than we supposed when we saw only the hole in the ground.

"That old thing don't amount to shucks. Why don't they get something that's bang up?" Another.—"As soon as the old gent sends me some more tin." Who would believe that college *boys* (?) could be so degenerate?

By a new law of the Prudential Committee of the college, term bills will not be allowed to go over hereafter without carrying the examinations over also. We understand that the former leniency has been considerably abused.

There is a good prospect that the new arrangement of terms so long agitated will be made this year. A majority of all the students present, and a very large majority of those to whom the petition was presented signed for it.

The Sophomores "exit" at Augusta after their closing examination Friday. This is the first exit at Colby since the celebrated one of the present Senior class, at the end of their Freshman year, and takes place at the same hotel, the Augusta House.

The committee has experienced considerable difficulty in arranging the concert programme.

The trouble is that one evening is not time enough in which to hear all we want to from each of the artists and combinations which will appear on that occasion. See advertisement.

The campus and many lots on the street have suffered very much from drouth this summer, and are not looking as well as usual. We are especially disappointed in the campus, since it looked exceptionally fine all the first part of the season.

The following have been selected as speakers for Commencement: Seniors—Case, Cochrane, Ingraham, C. C. King, Koopman, MacDonald, Miss Mathews, Nason, Page, Trask. Juniors—Barton, Coburn, Cushing, Davies, Evans, Knox, Miss Norcross, Parshley, Stacy, Stetson.

Two Sophs (alone of course) on the stream the other evening, found, all at once, to their utter dismay that one of the oars had disappeared, and how long it had been gone they had not the slightest idea. Hi, hi, my little man, tell me if you can, where was Sophy when the oar went out?

The Commencement exercises of the Institute, July 1st and 2d, were more than usually interesting, though the omission of the usual concert made them seem a little more brief, and coming next succeeding to the special semi-centennial celebration of last year put them into a trying contrast.

In addition to the Order of Commencement Exercises given in another item, it should be stated that processions for the exercises of Tuesday evening and Wednesday will form at the college, as heretofore, half an hour before those exercises commence. Also that the Library and Cabinet will be open to visitors, as usual, on Wednesday from 4 to 6 P.M.

The officers of the Athenæum wish to call attention to the new and systematic arrangement of the papers,—the daily papers on the north side, religious publications on the east end, and other weekly and monthly papers on the south side and west end. Every one can see the advantage of this arrangement over the old method, or rather lack of method, and that the full benefit of it can be secured only by each one being careful to return papers to their own places after reading them. The Reading Room is so far common property that all should feel responsible for its best interests.

The reunion of the several societies will occur as usual, on Tuesday evening, directly after the Oration and Poem at the church. The Zetas meet at the Elmwood this year, the other societies at their halls as heretofore. Graduate members who may be in town are cordially invited by their respective societies to attend.

Prof. Elder desires grateful mention to be made of the following additions to the cabinet: Copper Ore, three specimens, Douglass Mine, Bluehill, Me. .... Col. I. S. Bangs, Waterville. Horned Toad. .... Dennie M. Bangs, Waterville. Fresh-water Lobsters, (2) Solon, Me., Miss Mathews, '80. Buhrstone, France. .... E. F. King, '80. Fibrous Gypsum and Satin Spar, N. S., E. F. King, '80. Also a very large and curious hornet's nest, presented by Mrs. James Lemont of Bath, Me.

The Hallowell Granite Company has recently made quite a large number of mineral hammers at the request of certain students through Mr. Parshley, '81. They are neatly made from the best material, and after a model approved by Prof. Elder. One or two extra ones are still in the hands of Mr. Parshley to be disposed of to any who may desire them, but did not get their names on the order list.

The Hamlin Prize Reading of the Freshman class took place at the Baptist Church, Wednesday evening, June 30th. Twelve were selected from the class to contend for the prizes. The first was awarded to W. A. Hill; the second, to H. W. Harrub. The reading as a whole was, perhaps, the most artistic of any we have witnessed. The *cream* of the occasion came afterwards, at the expense of Messrs. Hill and Harrub.

The Base-Ball Association has elected for the ensuing year: President and Manager of the Nine, Philbrook, '82; Vice President, McIntire, '81; Secretary, Knowlton, '83; Treasurer, Robinson, '83; Directors, Philbrook, '82, *ex-officio*, Marshall, '81, Collins, '82; Captain of first nine, Worcester, '81; Captain of the second nine, Barton, '83. The duties of scorer will hereafter be performed by the manager, which will save some expense in going out of town.

The rush for tickets at Percival's, on the morning of the 7th, was very encouraging to those who have assumed the responsibility of the Commencement Concert. The first day's sale was about one hundred ahead of last year's, which, by the way, was considered large. Tickets have been going steadily ever since, and

everything indicates that the selection of exceedingly fine and varied talent, which they have secured at an unusual expense, is highly appreciated.

We feel like congratulating the people of the town on the good work they are doing this season in grading and trimming up the streets, especially in the vicinity of the Elmwood, where new walks also have been provided. These improvements, together with the tasty work done on the Elmwood grounds proper and the fine appearance of the house itself, have entirely revolutionized that important and naturally beautiful part of the village. We should give them honorable mention also for the fine beginning at sewerage which they have made in the same vicinity, and hope that it is only the beginning; for a complete system of good sewers is one of the most imperative needs of their fine town.

The contemplated changes in front of Memorial Hall are substantially completed. The street now comes up close to the track all the way; the fences have been changed accordingly, and improved in the meantime; a new entrance and gravel walk have been made to accommodate the front of Memorial Hall; and the ground is nicely smoothed down. The effect of these improvements is even better than we anticipated. Besides the general benefit to the appearance of the part of the grounds below Memorial Hall, the enlargement of the grounds improves very much the appearance of that building itself. We are glad to see the spirit of improvement also following along the fence in front of the campus, which is receiving repairs and a coat of paint and sand.

We have received the following Order of Exercises for Commencement:

*Sunday, July 25th.*—Baccalaureate Sermon by President Robins, at the Baptist Church, at 2.30 P.M.; Sermon before the Boardman Missionary Society and Young Men's Christian Association, by Rev. C. B. Crane, D.D., of Boston, at the church, at 7.30 P.M.

*Monday, July 26th.*—Junior Prize Exhibition, at the church, at 8 P.M.

*Tuesday, July 27th.*—Examination for Entrance, in Room No. 9 Champlin Hall, at 8 A.M.; Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees, in 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 3.30 P.M.; Anniversary of the Literary Societies, Oration by Prof. Wm. Mathews, LL.D., of Chicago, Poem by Rev. W. C.

Richards, A.M., of Chicago, at the church, at 7.30 P.M.; Annual Reunions of the several Societies, directly after the exercises at the church.

*Wednesday, July 28th.*—Addresses of the Graduating Class, at the church, at 11 A.M.; Alumni Dinner, at Memorial Hall, at 1 P.M.; Commencement Concert, at Town Hall, at 8 P.M.; President's Levee after the Concert.

We notice quite a number of changes in the cabinet, and some additions. Room has been made in the cases for a number of articles of different kinds which have been leading rather a nomadic life around the building for some time, seeming to have no sure resting place. There are, by the way, many more such articles, and collections, belonging to the department which ought to be put to rest in like manner. But where shall rest be found for them unless more cases can be provided? A place has been made for the chief's outfit, which we noticed last month, by crowding up other things, and several other fine specimens have been worked in by the re-arrangement of certain parts of the cabinet which Prof. Elder has recently been making. Of these newly favored ones we noticed especially a large Coral Head presented by Rev. Henry Crocker; a fine specimen of "Tappa," cloth of the Pacific Islands, accompanied by a full and interesting account of its manufacture by the natives, and other facts about it, presented by Mrs. Erastus Willard; and a very pretty and curious collection of sea mosses, neatly mounted in various designs in a suitable book, presented by Mrs. Mary J. Francis, and collected by her on the Pacific coast from San Francisco to San Diego. In the gallery cases several collections of insects have appeared, chiefly the work of Philbrook and Geddes, '79, and Miss Mathews, '80; also the collection of concretions which we have mentioned before, but which has received considerable additions from the Junior excursions, and several individuals of that class who have been doing special work in that line. We notice especially the name of Wilson in connection with that work. Evans has also made contributions to the collection, and a calcite incrustation bears the name of Mortimer, while many are credited to the class as a whole. The concretions recently added are found in the clay banks in this vicinity. Many of them are very fine; and quite a number of specimens have been found showing shells very distinctly. One of the most peculiar discoveries is a perfect

hexagonal formation or structure in the clay, imitating and almost vying with the Basaltic columns. A collection of copper ores, Galenite, and associated minerals has just been received through Prof. Foster from Asa B. Richardson, of New York, who has been spending some time visiting our Maine mines, and kindly leaves us some of the specimens which he obtained at Blue Hill, Buckfield, Exeter, and Hampden.

#### STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF '80.

Of the 38 that entered, 19 are graduated. Of the other half, 1 has gone to West Point, 4 have become connected with other colleges, and the remainder have from various causes severed their relation with the class. Ever since the class of '77 left the college, '80 has been acknowledged to be the banner class. This distinction we have now the pleasure of resigning into the hand of '82.

*Height.* Entire height, 6 rods 7 feet 7  $\frac{1}{2}$  inches; average, 5 feet 7  $\frac{1}{2}$  inches; maximum, 6 feet 1 inch; minimum, 4 feet 10 inches.

*Weight.* Entire weight, 1 ton 679 lbs. 8 oz.; average, 141 lbs.; maximum, 195 lbs.; minimum, 100 lbs.

*Age.* Entire age, 436 yrs.; average, 23 yrs.; maximum, 27 yrs.; minimum, 19 yrs.

*Tobacco.* 6 smoke; 1 smokes and chews; 1 smokes cubebs and chews gum; 1 was cured when young.

*Place of Nativity.* There were born in Maine, 16; in Massachusetts, New York, and Province of New Brunswick, 1 each.

*Religious Preferences.* Baptist, 13; Universalist, 1; Unitarian, 1; no preference, 4.

*Political.* Republican, 19; Protection, 5; Free Trade, 14.

*Matrimonial.* Married, 1; engaged, 4; in the market, 1; would like to be, 2; not quite, 1; doesn't like to tell, 1.

*Hair and Eyes.* Color of hair: brown, 7; light brown, 4; dark brown, 3; black, 5. Color of eyes: blue 8; brown, 3; black, 2; gray, 5; hazel, 1.

*Size of Shoe.* Maximum size, 10; minimum, 3; average size, 6  $\frac{1}{2}$ .

*Size of Head.* Average size, 22  $\frac{3}{4}$  inches; maximum, 23  $\frac{1}{4}$  inches; minimum, 22 inches.

*Whiskers.* Siders and moustache, 1; siders, 2; moustache, 9.

*Profession.* Law, 5; medicine, 3; teaching, 6; mercantile, 1; ministry, 2; literature, 1.

#### BASE-BALL.

Our base-ball season opened this year finding us under particularly discouraging circumstances. We have never been fortunate in having extra men in training for positions on the Nine, and when we lost Bosworth, Barker, Walling, and

Weld, it nearly seemed as if we had nothing left. Mr. Chaplin being elected captain, was determined not to entirely give up, and in February the matter was seriously talked over of working in the Gymnasium. This was an innovation, but a few men were found who would consent to work as the season came on, and the good results have been apparent with careful observers.

The Freshman class give us some good players and the three members of that class who have played on the Nine have made good records.

Our first game, with Bates, was a sad defeat for us, the score being 16 to 2 in favor of Bates.

The next game was at Orono with the State College Club, and a splendid game was played by both clubs, resulting in a score of 6 to 1 in favor of Colby. Marshall's pitching and Woodcock's fielding were the most pleasing features for us in the game.

When we met Bowdoin the pitching of Wilson bothered our boys sadly, and that with our demoralized third inning lost the game for us by a score of 11 to 1.

We then started after Bates and captured them, on the afternoon of their Field Day, by a score of 11 to 10. The batting of our club was very fine, but the fielding on both sides was rather below the average.

The defeat which was borne with the worst grace was that at Brunswick when we last met the Bowdoin. The game was Colby's until the ninth inning when a lucky hit by Haggerty gave the game to Bowdoin. Andrews' base hit in the eighth inning assured us of the game at the close of that inning; but, alas! that ninth inning!

Of the lesser games we need not speak. In the five above-mentioned games Worcester leads the batting.

The Second Nine have been doing unusually good work this year.

It is regretted that the third game could not be played by us with the Bates, but a date could not be fixed upon before the time of the Bates Commencement.

Our prospects for next year are better than they have been for some time, and if faithful Gymnasium work and sharp field practice are insisted on by the management we can stand a good show with the other college clubs in this State next year.

We give below the score by innings for the five games played with college clubs this year:

		BATES VS. COLBY.								
		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates.....	1	4	2	3	0	4	2	0	0	16
Colby.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2

		ORONO VS. COLBY.								
		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Orono.....	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Colby.....	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	1		6

		BOWDOIN VS. COLBY.								
		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin.....	1	0	7	1	0	0	0	0	2	11
Colby.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

		BATES VS. COLBY.								
		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates.....	0	5	1	0	0	4	0	0	0	10
Colby.....	0	6	0	0	0	1	4	0		11

		BOWDOIN VS. COLBY.								
		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin.....	0	2	0	2	1	0	0	4	5	14
Colby.....	5	1	1	1	0	0	0	2	2	12

## THE COLLEGE PRESS.

"As others see us."

Since our term continues later than that at any other college, our arrival of exchanges ceased some time ago. And so instead of the usual matter of this department, we have thought that it would not be uninteresting to our friends to read some of the criticisms favorable and otherwise, which have been made by our exchanges upon our efforts during the past year. The following have been selected from a very large number of notices, but we believe they give a fair representation of the sum total of opinions expressed:

Attractive in form and gotten up in good literary style.—*Vidette*, Northwestern Univ.

The COLBY ECHO gives us the best spring poem, "To the May-Flower."—*Dartmouth*, May 21.

The COLBY ECHO is a much more substantial production than its name would indicate. Its issue for April is interesting throughout.—*Acadia Athenaeum*, April.

The COLBY ECHO is a well edited and newsy sheet. The number for March has a very able essay on "The Disadvantages of the Contemporary Historian."—*College Ohio*, Marietta College.

We rather like the general appearance of the ECHO. It is neat, tasteful, and finely printed. The "Spirit of the Age" shows earnest thought and skill in preparation.—*Madisonensis*, October.

The ECHO has a very full "Waste-Basket," and an unusually good one. The locals are also newsy, and are probably relished by those for whom they are intended.—*Tablet* (Conn.), April.

We find the COLBY ECHO a model of neatness, and, all in all, worthy of commendation. The editorials are sprightly and interesting. The literary articles are rather entertaining than solid.—*Collegian and Neoterian*.

The COLBY ECHO for April maintains its well-earned reputation for literary excellence, and is dignified without being dull, and witty without descending to offensive personalities or low jokes.—*Waterville Mail*, Mar. 26, 1880.

The COLBY ECHO is a fine college publication published under the auspices of the students of Colby University. The November number, printed at the Journal Office, is well edited and spicy.—*Lewiston Evening Journal*.

A curious genius has written a criticism on MacLeod of Dare, in the COLBY ECHO, contrasting MacLeod's jealousy with that of Othello. . . . It is the most extraordinary opinion we ever heard.—*Columbia Spectator*, Mar.

It will be fortunate for the University and its friends if the ability, dignity, and high moral tone which have marked it (the ECHO) in the past, and especially in the year now about to close, shall characterize it in the future.—*Waterville Mail*, July 2.

The COLBY ECHO occupies neither the first nor the last place among college journals. A few rhetorical improvements on the part of the contributors would not be out of place. "The Waste-Basket" contains some good things.—*The Beacon* (Boston Univ.), May.

The new exchange editor of the COLBY ECHO introduces himself in such a racy and cordial way to all fellow-wielders of the shears, that we heartily extend our welcome, feeling sure that his department will be well sustained during his term of office.—*Rochester Campus*.

Among our exchanges we welcome the bright, cheerful face of the COLBY ECHO. Its make-up is neat, and its articles quite readable, some of them, in fact, are better than the average college literature. As instance of this we would mention the prose sketch, "Ham Peggotty."—*Chronicle*, Univ. of Mich., Nov. 1st, 1879.

We rank the COLBY ECHO among our best exchanges. It is free from flippancy in its matter and manner, and gives the impression of ability. "Positivism" and "The Norman Element in the English Character," are the best things in the May number. The little poem from the French is a gem. The ECHO has a well-edited local department.—*Ex*.

No college paper is more welcome in our Sanctum than the COLBY ECHO, owing, perhaps, to the frank, genial tone which pervades it. It usually shows good editorial work and the literary department is up to the average. In the last number we would especially notice the article, "Ham Peggotty," which fully justifies the praise of the editor.—*Rockford (Ill.) Seminary Magazine*, Nov. 1879.

After its three months' winter nap, the COLBY ECHO springs up wide awake and brisk as usual. "We still live," it announces, in the words of the immortal D. Webster; "let no unwary jester hint that we have been snowed up, frozen up, or counted out; we've been out teaching the young ideas how to shoot, and have just got back in season to have our own spring shoots trimmed and trained."—*The Beacon*, Boston Univ., Nov.

The COLBY ECHO, after its winter silence of twelve weeks, again makes its appearance. We are glad to receive it once more and we find it quite entertaining. The editorials are good and the exchange column is finely edited. Of the five or six articles that make up the literary department, we admire most the sonnet, written after reading Miller's Songs of the Sierras. This sonnet is melodious in its structure and shows genuine poetic feeling.—*Oberlin Review*, Feb.

We welcome the COLBY ECHO from our sister University in Maine. There is a healthy tone about it which we believe is characteristic of the whole college. But can't you give us something a little less weighty than Junior declamations? Rather long and heavy for echoes.—*Brunonian*.

The warm weather has not in the least affected the COLBY ECHO, which is edited with its old-time vigor and good sense. The little poem, "To the May-Flower," is dainty and pretty, though marred by its close. "Positivism" is a terse and compact statement of the great question of modern thought.—*Brunonian*, (Brown Uni.) May.

"The latest from Maine."—The pine trees moan; away in the distance Garcelon disappears under a snowbank, and our little reindeer trots up with the COLBY ECHO. The editor denies that the ECHO has been "counted out,"—surprised at that, for we noticed a crooked letter on one page. Though the ECHO does come from a cold country, we like it. It is neat, and its matter bears close inspection.—*Dennison Collegian*.

The COLBY ECHO reaches us from the north-west extremity of Maine. It has recently been taking a vacation, but it now hastens to inform its friends that like the immortal D. Webster, it still lives. There is in all departments of the ECHO an uncommonly vigorous style. What the editors don't like, they "go for" in a straightforward, determined manner. The Puritan spirit is quite marked in several places.—*University Press* (Wis.), March.

The COLBY ECHO has made its first visit this term. The March number is good, notwithstanding the fact that its editors beg "lenient criticism" on account of the hurry with which it went to press. Our exchange contemporary, we are sure, has ability, but we are afraid that his attempts to show it, are too evident. A spirit of criticism is a good thing, but too much in that direction is not becoming. Don't criticise stale jokes when you may find them by turning over the leaf of your own paper; don't call one of your visitor's poems "misty" and "meditative," because it is styled "Watcher" while your own paper contains "A Picture"—one name is as good as the other—and the name in either goes a great way.—*Berkeleyan* (Univ. of Cal.), March.

---

## OTHER COLLEGES.

---

Williams has just closed its eighty-sixth year.

Lafayette College has received \$10,000 recently.

Rutgers College is one hundred and ten years old.

Six young colored men have just been graduated by Fisk University.

General Garfield has recently been elected one of the Trustees of Williams.

Rev. Barnas Sears, D.D., LL.D., for twelve years President of Brown University, died the 5th inst.

Harvard College has established a full and permanent Professorship of Sanskrit.

Rev. Dr. Magoon, of Philadelphia, has provided a \$6,000 scholarship at Vassar College, of which he was a Trustee.

Rev. John W. Beach, D.D., has been elected President of Wesleyan University, to fill the vacancy left by C. D. Foss, D.D., who has been elected to the office of Bishop.

Harvard University has received a peculiar bequest of \$25,000 made by Dr. Martin Payne in commemoration of his son, who suicided while a Senior at the university in 1851.

The highest salaries paid by any college are those to the Professors of Columbia, who receive amounts varying from \$7,500 to \$3,385; Harvard pays from \$4,000 to \$3,000; Yale and Princeton about \$3,500; University of California, \$3,600; Brown, from \$3,000 to \$2,500; Williams, \$2,500; Cornell, from \$2,250 to \$1,000; Wesleyan, \$2,500. The salaries paid to Oxford Professors vary from £900 to £400.

## THE WASTE-BASKET.

Poetic fossils—"Footprints on the sands of time."

Men show their character in nothing more clearly than in what they think laughable.—*Goethe*.

"Pinafore" has been translated into Russian, and Buttercup will appear on the bills as Churncreamofkowski.—*Ex.*

"Thirty days hath September,  
April, June, and November," etc.

Thus we learned the number of days in the months. We recommend the following rhyme to our Professor in Astronomy as a class-room aid:

Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars,  
Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune,  
When together sang the morning stars,  
All in harmonious chorus kept tune.

A Senior sends the following touching lines to his Arabella:

Call them not "bangs," those fringed abfusions  
Of thy fair brow, that were a name too small;  
But, if thou needst must speak of them at all,  
Say *detonations*.

When spelling is "reformed" she'll write:

"I'm sailing on the oshun,  
The se is hi, no sale in site,  
It filz me with emoshun."  
But one "spell" will not change its name,  
For she'll be se-sic just the saim!

The following effusion from the pen of a former student may be of interest to some of the older members of the college:

'Twas midnight o'er the college,  
The moon had veiled her head,  
And I would sing a song of war,  
But my muse had gone to bed.

Edward Morris has written an "Ode to Infancy," beginning as follows:

"O little child!

Stretched on thy mother's knees with steadfast gaze  
And innocent aspect mild,  
Viewing this novel scene in mute amaze."

Too much poetic license here, Edward. When a child is "stretched on its mother's knees" it doesn't view things in "mute amaze."—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

Mark Twain makes the following artistic criticism of Turner's "Slave Ship" which Ruskin admires so much. Those who have seen the painting prefer his judgment to that of Ruskin. "What a red flag is to a bull Turner's 'Slave Ship' was to me before I studied art. Mr. Ruskin is educated in art up to a point where that picture throws him into as mad an ecstasy of pleasure as it used to throw me into one of rage last year when I was ignorant. His cultivation enables him and me, now, to see water in that glaring yellow mud and natural effects in those lurid explosions of mixed smoke and flame and crimson sunset glories; it reconciles him—and me, now—to the floating of iron cable chains and other unfloatable things. The most of the picture is a manifest impossibility—that is to say, a lie; and only rigid cultivation can enable a man to find truth in a lie. A Boston newspaper reporter went and took a look at the 'Slave Ship' floundering about in that fierce conflagration of reds and yellows and said it reminded him of a tortoise-shell cat having a fit in a platter of tomatoes. In my then uneducated state I went home to my non-cultivation, and I thought, 'here is a man with an unobstructed eye.'"

Is it the office of the Faculty to serve as suspenders for college breeches?—*Ex.*

Scene at a co-educational school: He was a new student and evidently not settled for the term yet. He rang the bell, young lady appeared, of whom he very anxiously inquired, "Would you like to have a room-mate?" He told the boys afterwards that he was excited, but did not see why the door should have been shut in his face.—*Transcript.*

## PERSONALS.

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

'25.—Benjamin Hobart, farmer and lumber merchant, at Edmunds (Dennysville P. O.), is first on the list of our living Alumni.

'25.—John Hovey, a retired teacher, lives at Danby, Mich.

'30.—Hon. Caleb Burbank, retired lawyer, lives at Stockton, Cal.

'31.—Hon. Frederick Lord, retired lawyer and judge, lives at Paw Paw, Mich.

'33.—Wm. M. Stratton is clerk of courts at Augusta.

'34.—Rev. Enoch Hutchinson, author and Prof. of Hebrew, is in New York.

'35.—Benj. O. Peirce, Esq., resides at Beverly, Mass.

'36.—Rev. F. A. Wadleigh has resigned the rectorship at East Berkshire, Vt.

'37.—Charles Morrill has been many years Supt. of Schools at Lowell, Mass.

'38.—Oliver C. Gardiner, editor and author, resides in Garden City, Long Island.

'38.—Rev. S. H. Mirick is clerk in Third Auditor's Office, Washington.

'39.—Hon. J. S. Thompson, lawyer, resides at Swedesboro, N. J.

'40.—W. F. Goldthwaite is a bookseller, New Orleans, La.

'41.—J. L. Moses, is Secy., Treas., and Supt., Knoxville and Ohio R. R., Knoxville, Tenn.

'41.—Calvin S. Pennell is Principal of St. Mary's Institute, and Prof. Moral Philosophy and Metaphysics, Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.

'42.—Rev. Alfred Morse is pastor Cong'l church, Rose Creek, Minn.

'43.—James W. Merrill, lawyer, real estate and insurance agent; lives at Rockford, Iowa.

'44.—Rev. Wm. M. Bicknell is pastor Unitarian church, Rowe, Mass.

'45.—T. C. Abbott, LL.D., is the veteran President of the State Agricultural College, Lansing, Mich.

'46.—G. R. Starkey, M. D., administers his Oxygen Treatment in Philadelphia.

'47.—Rev. T. O. Paine, LL.D., is Instructor in Ancient Languages, New Church Theological School, at Waltham; residence, Elmwood, Mass.

'48.—Rev. J. A. Bartlett is pastor Cong'l church, Reedsburg, Wis.

'49.—Rev. Mark A. Cummings resides at Maplewood, Mass.

'49.—James S. Newell, dealer in machinery, resides at Newton Centre, Mass.

'50.—Moses C. Blanchard is insurance agent at Atlanta, Ga.

'51.—Wm. G. Lord is the veteran Principal of Limington Academy, Me.

'52.—Rev. Geo. M. Preston is pastor Baptist church, Cheshire, Mass.

'53.—Hon. Wm. P. Bartlett, lawyer, resides at Eau Claire, Wis.

'53.—Henry M. Pierce, manufacturer, office in Chicago; residence at Grand Rapids, Mich.

'54.—Hon. A. K. P. Knowlton is a lawyer at Lewiston, Maine.

'55.—Rev. C. F. Foster is Supt. of Schools, Chester, Pa.

'55.—Chas. J. Prescott, Principal of Public School, No. 13, Jersey City; resides at Orange, N. J.

'56.—Chas. C. Low is a farmer at Guilford, (Lake City P. O.) Minn.

'57.—Rev. Henry L. Chase is pastor Cong'l Church, Green Mountain, Iowa.

'57.—Zenas P. Hanson, M. D., is a physician in Chicago, Ill.

'57.—Rev. Gowen C. Wilson is pastor of the Congregational Church, Windsor, Conn.

'58.—J. Wade Shaw, is resident licentiate, Theol. Sem., Andover, Mass.

'59.—Hon. Alfred E. Buck is clerk U. S. District Court, Atlanta, Ga.

'60.—J. H. Jackson, M. D., is a physician in Fall River, Mass.

'61.—Rev. F. D. Blake is pastor Baptist Church, W. Waterville, Me.

'62.—Wm. D. Ewer has an employment office, San Francisco, Cal.

'62.—Col. Zemro A. Smith is political editor, *Boston Journal*.

'62.—Justin P. Moore is a dealer in mining stocks at San Francisco, Cal., and in high esteem as a scientist.

'63.—Hon. Percival Bonney, Judge of Superior Court, Portland, is Sec'y of the Board of Trustees of Colby University.

'63.—Rev. Geo. D. Stevens is pastor, Baptist church, Cassville, Wis.

'63.—Chas. D. Thomas is with E. Stevens & Co., Publishers, Cincinnati.

'64.—Ira Waldron is publisher's agent, St. Louis, Mo.

'65.—Rev. George W. Clowe resides at White Plains, N. Y.

'66.—Rev. H. P. McKusick is a teacher, San Bernardino, Cal.

'67.—Rev. H. W. Hale, missionary, is now at Maulmain, Burmah.

'68.—John B. Clough is Asst. District Attorney, Memphis, Tenn.

'68.—H. C. Hallowell is educational agent for Scribners' Sons, N. Y.

'68.—Rev. David W. Palmer lives at East Poultney, Vt.

'69.—Chas. W. Chase is a lawyer in Kansas City, Mo.

'69.—Isaac Britton is with G. Blodgett, tanner, Bucksport, Me.

'69.—E. W. Norwood is student at Harvard Medical School; residence, Camden, Me.

'70.—Rev. F. H. Eveleth, missionary, returns to Burmah this fall.

'70.—A. E. Meigs, is night editor of the *Palladium*, New Haven, Conn.

'71.—Delwin A. Hamlin is sub-master Lawrence School, Boston, Mass.

'71.—Geo. S. Paine is a lawyer, Ottawa, Illinois.

'72.—Rev. J. H. Barrows is pastor Baptist church, Marlboro, Mass.

'72.—Rev. E. B. Haskell is pastor Baptist church, Fargo, Dakota Ty.

'72.—Rev. A. L. Stowell has resigned at Salem, N. H.

'73.—Fred Fuller, M.D., is a physician in Brooklyn, N. Y.

'73.—Lieut. J. H. Philbrick, U. S. A., is Asst. Prof. of French, at West Point.

'74.—A. B. Cates has received the degree of M. D. from Harvard Medical School.

'74.—W. H. Kelley is principal of Grammar School, Warren, Mass.

'74.—H. W. Stewart is Judge Municipal Court, Waterville.

'75.—E. J. Colcord is a student at Newton Theological Institution.

'75.—C. K. Merriman, M.D., U. S. A., is stationed at White Bluffs, Washington Ty.

'75.—Rev. S. A. Read is now at Still River, Mass.

'76.—C. H. Hallowell, M. D., is a physician in Lawrence, Mass.

'76.—C. E. Meleney is principal of Intermediate School, Newark, N. J.

'77.—W. H. Brownson is local editor, *Portland Advertiser*.

'77.—J. R. Henderson has just graduated at Rochester Theol. Seminary.

'77.—Rev. J. A. Sturtevant is pastor Baptist church, Sonora, Cal.

'78.—Frank J. Jones was recently ordained at Allenton, R. I.

'78.—Wm. G. Mann is at Theological Seminary, Yale College.

'78.—Rev. H. M. Thompson is pastor Baptist church, St. Marys, Ohio.

'78.—Rev. Howard B. Tilden is pastor Baptist Church, Lamoine, Me.

'78.—Rev. Drew T. Wyman is pastor Baptist church, Spencer, Mass.

'79.—Everett Flood is attending the Maine Medical School.

'79.—James Geddes is stenographic clerk, Bradley Fertilizer Co., Boston.

'79.—Will H. Lyford is stenographic clerk, President's office, Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R., Chicago.

'79.—W. E. Morang is Superintendent of graded schools, Wolfboro', N. H.

'79.—Geo. E. Murray is salesman, 49 Broadway, Lawrence, Mass.

'79.—C. E. Owen is teaching at Yonkers, N. Y.

'79.—A. P. Soule is principal of Wadsworth Grammar School, at Danvers Centre, Mass.

'79.—H. E. Hamlin, of Bangor, is secretary of the Me. Tin Mining Co.

'79.—Stetson, for some time a member of this class is preaching at Trenton. Address, Ellsworth, Me.