

# The Colby Echo.

VOL. VII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, DECEMBER, 1882.

No. 3.

## The Colby Echo.

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

### COLBY UNIVERSITY.

#### EDITORS.

B. F. WRIGHT, '83. ALFRED KING, '83.  
A. C. HINDS, '83. J. C. KEITH, '84.

Managing Editor.  
B. J. HINDS, '83.

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. VII., No. 3.—DECEMBER, 1882.

THE SANCTUM.....	25
Delta Upsilon Convention.....	27
Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention.....	28
LITERARY:	
Night-fall (poem).....	29
Alchemy.....	29
Tennyson.....	31
An Incident (poem).....	32
THE CAMPUS.....	32
THE COLLEGE PRESS.....	35
OTHER COLLEGES.....	35
THE WASTE-BASKET.....	36
PERSONALS.....	36

## THE SANCTUM.

THE ECHO wishes to remind the students of the upper classes and to inform those who have lately come among us, that it will be for their benefit to patronize our advertisers, if they have occasion to purchase anything in their line. Those who are acquainted with the town know from experience that they are reliable business men, who keep a good stock and sell as low as any. They do not conceal the fact that they advertise in our paper to get our custom; they acknowledge that it is worth something to them. Therefore, let us give to them what trade we can. They have, and still do aid us liberally; indeed, the ECHO could not be the success financially that it has been, should they refuse to help

us. Therefore let us do as we would be done by, and change the old proverb a little so that it will read, Help those that help us.

THERE is one principle in the policy of the ECHO which we have not as yet openly advanced, but which has doubtless been noticed by many of its readers. We claim that the right of expressing our opinion upon all subjects and upon all occasions is sacred, and of the first importance; and if in so doing we may seem to some to be grumbling, then we wish to reserve that privilege also. It was the purpose of the founders of the paper, as stated in the first issue, that it should be an ECHO of the ideas, views, and opinions of the *students*, not of the Faculty or of any other particular body. We still hold to that purpose, and hope never to be found doing otherwise. If therefore the students sometimes grumble, the ECHO will necessarily grumble too. We do by no means wish to intimate that the Colby students are a growling set, for that is far from the case. Yet there are many little things coming up from day to day not exactly in accord with their opinions, then it is perfectly proper for them to express their views, and bring them through the ECHO to the Faculty; and it often happens that this may be done most effectually by a little grumbling.

OUR fall term is fast drawing to a close, and the Thanksgiving recess is nearly here. Already visions of roast turkey, stuffing, etc., are thronging upon our knowledge-laden minds, and grateful visions they are to many of us, too; for if we credit some of the statements we hear, such as "I wish I was at home where I could get something to eat," and the like, we are led to believe that boarding-house food is none too palatable. Indeed, among the many ties which bind us to home, our mother's cooking is not the weakest; yet we never realize the fact until we are thrown upon the mercy of some good housewife, whose sole aim in life is to demonstrate, that *students*

can study best upon oat-meal and such light food; that it is injurious and destructive to our digestive organs to eat hearty victuals. Then we long for the old times, or as in this case, the times so near at hand, when we can go to the pantry at home and feast upon the good things there whenever we please. Although our vacation is only a week, which is barely time for some of us to go home and come back again, yet it affords us the pleasure which is always so welcome, that of sitting down to a well filled table surrounded by our friends and enjoying a hearty meal upon the dainties prepared for us by loving hands. We ought, indeed, to thank God for such a privilege.

THE Seniors are all unanimous in their praise of the manner in which the elocution department has been conducted this term. Every one seems to feel that he has gained much instruction from the exercises. In years past the great trouble in this branch has been a lack of interest; the students did not seem to get ahead any, and hence got the impression that the time was thrown away. But under the direction of Prof. Small this defect is entirely remedied; everybody is attentive and cheerful in his work, thus making it a pleasant exercise to the students, and it is hoped as much so to the Professor. We are aware that the time which he devotes to this must be taken either from his leisure moments, which are his own, or from his other work; therefore additional credit should be given him from this fact. We have as yet seen no falling off in the history, so we are led to believe that the time comes from his leisure moments, and we appreciate the kindness shown in giving it. We have only one cause for regret,—that is that there is not some regular time given this department.

HAD space permitted in the last number, we should have had the pleasure of giving our readers that annual invective upon the reading-room; its purpose; how it should be used, etc. In fact we had written a few lines reminding the officers of that institution that it might be proper for them to look into the cause of those hideous noises which come from that direction in the early part of the evening, at a time when the boys use the room most, but unfortunately the

publishers cut it out, and now, alas, the officers have come in ahead of us and we are deprived of that pleasure. For no longer do we hear the voices and heels of the song and dance artists, or the wild applause of the appreciative audience; no longer do we feel the jar of the whole building as some unfortunate wrestler goes under. The change is indeed a pleasant one. It is a great relief to the nerves of those in the building who try to calmly study through the racket.

But there is still one cause for complaint. We are not quite clear of those paper thieves. Occasionally one will find a paper with a large portion of the reading matter gone,—where, no one can tell. Such a practice should be stopped at once. The papers are put there for the use of the whole college, and they are to remain there whole and in good order for at least three days for the dailies, and three weeks for the others. Moreover, it should be remembered that many of the papers are sold to be taken from the room after a specified time, of course no one wishes to pay for a worthless article, but papers that are cut up as we have seen some, are certainly worthless for a file. We hope to see as much improvement in this direction hereafter as in the other.

THE concert spoken of in our last number occurred Wednesday, November 8th, instead of November 1st, as there stated. It was a success in every respect. As it has been several years since such an entertainment has been given, it was impossible to tell precisely how it would turn out. The committee estimated that the chapel would seat about three hundred by putting in settees, and that as many as fifty of those invited would not come. As was seen, their calculations were about right, for the room was well filled but not overcrowded. The entertainment given was very good throughout, and the audience showed their appreciation of it. The programme was perhaps a little long, but did not appear to weary the company. Mr. Mayo's ability at the organ was evident in both pieces which he gave. He brought forth all the good qualities of the new instrument and showed it to be a fine one. Space will not permit us to enter upon a long criticism of the whole programme. Each selection was good, but some were better than others. We mention

only a few. Mr. Philbrook is well known throughout the vicinity as an excellent tenor, and he surely sustained his reputation. The vocal duet by Mr. and Mrs. Philbrook was especially pleasing. Mr. Fuller plainly showed that he could play a *little* on the violin, and his selections evinced good taste. Mrs. Dr. Pepper's rendering of "Rubenstein and the Rustic," caused considerable merriment. During the intermission Dr. Pepper made a few remarks extending thanks in behalf of the university to those who had aided in the entertainment and to the audience for their presence and attention. He also presented two letters, one from Judge Bonney, of Portland, and the other from Rev. Mr. Giddings, of Bangor, both of which contained checks for fifty dollars, making the amount due on the organ. He read the one from Judge Bonney, and has allowed us to publish a part of it below. It gives us a good idea of the hard trials which college boys of twenty years ago had to endure.

"Twenty years ago prayers were held at six o'clock in the morning, immediately followed by the early recitation. The students, at the sound of the bell, tumbled hastily out of bed, and with equal haste tumbled into the chapel, with disheveled hair, with unwashed faces, without vests, and almost literally like

'Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John,  
With one stocking off, and one stocking on.'

In such a plight, so conducive to a devotional spirit, they gazed at the countenance of the venerable Doctor, lighted up by the blaze of an oil lamp on the desk before him, and listened to his reading from the Book of Life, and joined with him as fervently as the circumstances would permit while he invoked upon them the blessing of God.

"Many steps of progress have been taken since those dark ages, and the chapel exercises have not been free from change. I rejoice that now, at a sensible hour of the day, clad in civilized garb, and so with reverent spirit, the students listen to the oracles of God, unite their petitions with that of the President, and sing the daily hymn of praise and harmony with the organ's note."

#### DELTA UPSILON CONVENTION.

For the last few years Delta Upsilon has held her annual convention in the East, with New England chapters. This year she departed far into the great West, to hold her annual assembly with one of her comparatively young, yet very flourishing children. The 25th and 26th of October witnessed the gathering of

delegates from all the principal colleges in the country at the seat of learning of the West, Ann Arbor, Michigan, where was to meet the forty-eighth annual convention of Delta Upsilon. They came from near and far, from places both farther West and East, and a fine, jolly set of fellows they were.

Western people are always spoken of as renowned for their hospitality, and it was with great expectations of an enjoyable time that the delegate from Colby stepped from the train on Wednesday morning, October 25th. Not only were his expectations realized, but even surpassed. Everything that could possibly contribute to the enjoyment was provided by the Michigan boys.

The delegates stopped at the St. James Hotel, the largest and best in the city, and from there, after a hearty breakfast, Wednesday morning, they set out for the hall of the Michigan Chapter, where the business sessions were held. Wednesday morning, afternoon, and evening, and Thursday morning were occupied with the business of the Fraternity. The reports of the various chapters were most favorable, from all quarters and in every respect. The business, though quite bulky, was, by strict attention, completed by Thursday noon, and in the afternoon the delegates, much to their pleasure, were escorted about the town in hacks, the center of exploration being, of course, the university buildings.

At half-past seven, the delegates marched in a body to University Hall, where the public exercises were held. The audience numbered about four hundred and, though small, was select and very appreciative. The exercises, which were enlivened by frequent selections by Speils Orchestra of Detroit, went off very smoothly, and were well received by the audience. They consisted of prayer by Rev. W. L. Swan; address by the president, Hon. Austin Blair, Union, '39; poem by R. E. Day, Syracuse, '77; oration by A. L. Blair, Hamilton, '72. The oration, on "Old Clothes," was particularly fine, calling forth frequent rounds of applause.

After the exercises, the convention adjourned to the dining hall of the St. James and proceeded to discuss, in a systematic manner, the sumptuously-prepared banquet. After the banquet, toasts and songs were in order, and

music and merriment filled the morning hours. When at last the time of separation came, and each one must depart for his college home to take up once more the burden of life, all were unanimous in calling the forty-eighth annual convention of Delta Upsilon one of the brightest oases in the great desert of their lives.

D. W. K.

#### DELTA KAPPA EPSILON CONVENTION.

The thirty-sixth annual convention of the Delta Kappa Upsilon Fraternity was held with the Upsilon Chapter at Providence, R. I., October 18th and 19th.

As the delegates arrived they were met by a committee from the home chapter and conducted to the Narragansett Hotel, from the top of which floated the fraternity banner.

By Tuesday evening a large number of delegates had arrived, and the trains brought more Wednesday morning. They came from all sections of the country,—the far West, the sunny South, and the backwoods of Maine,—a manly and jolly set of boys, representing twenty-six of the principal colleges of the land.

Tuesday evening was spent in brotherly greetings, and in talking over the work of the coming convention. The convention organized Wednesday morning, in Orpheus Masonic Hall. The official report showed that twenty-six of the twenty-nine chapters were represented by fifty-four delegates, besides a large number of alumni and visiting members were in attendance.

Wednesday afternoon and evening, and Thursday morning and afternoon were devoted to the regular business sessions of the convention, and much important business, principally of a secret nature, was transacted. One measure passed by the convention was the restoring of Psi Phi Chapter of Indiana Asbury University to full and honorable standing in the Fraternity.

The reports from the various chapters were very interesting and encouraging, showing that the Fraternity is in a most flourishing condition. Appropriate resolutions were adopted on the recent deceased members, and again we were reminded of the death of our beloved brother, C. M. Coburn, of our own chapter.

The public exercises occurred Thursday evening, in Low's Grand Opera House, where a large and cultivated audience assembled. To

the music of the Grand Fraternity March, the distinguished gentlemen, who had been selected to take part in the exercises, appeared upon the platform.

The exercises consisted of an opening address by Gen. Francis A. Walker, Sigma, '60, president of the evening; remarks by John DeWitt Warner, Delta Chi, '72, secretary of the fraternity council; an oration by Hon. Andrew J. Jennings, Upsilon, '72; and a poem by Rev. James I. Good, Rho, '72. The subject of the oration was, "The solution of individual character, national progress, and human destiny is embodied in the proposition, that the results of knowledge are good or evil according to the spirit with which it is acquired." It was a scholarly production gracefully and forcibly delivered. The poem was entitled, "The Mystic Chain," and it awakened the admiration and enthusiasm of the audience. Excellent music was furnished by Reeve's Orchestra, and the exercises passed off pleasantly to all concerned.

Immediately after the close of the exercises the delegates, together with the alumni, adjourned to Hotel Narragansett, where the annual banquet was held. Mr. Edgar O. Silver, of Upsilon, '83, presided, and read telegrams of congratulation from the Northwestern A. K. E. Alumni Association of Chicago, and from the Alumni Association of Maine. Col. Fred Sherman, Upsilon, '62, acted as toastmaster, and numerous toasts were proposed and responded to by the alumni and delegates. The festivities were finely brought to a close with the "A. K. E. Parting Song."

Much credit is due the members of the Home Chapter for the admirable manner in which they entertained the convention, making it a pleasant visit to their pretty city and glorious old institution, as well as a time of hard and enthusiastic work.

It seems that students had just as freakish ideas in the lovely and harmonious past, as they do now. There is, in the library, a pamphlet of quite alarming dimensions, in which the class of 1835 strove to convince the Faculty that the assignment of Commencement Parts was a pernicious custom. Although the argument was of the most approved kind, tipped with facts and feathered with theories, it seems to have been little regarded by the keepers of the X.

## LITERARY.

## NIGHT-FALL.

When the after glow of dying day  
Shades into twilight's deeper gloom,  
Changing to night-fall her somber gray,  
And fitting swallow's skim the flume,  
The lights on the hillside, far away,  
Like the flowers of night, begin to bloom.

The old delights that come and go  
Cling round the memory, sad and sweet,  
Like the waves of light and shade that flow  
Over the heads of the burnished wheat;  
And in the silent valley, far below,  
The day and the darkness seem to meet.

The trembling flowers, as day departs,  
With faces pale in the falling night,  
Slowly enfold their snowy hearts,  
Awaiting the dayspring and coming light;  
And over the eaves the star-flower parts  
And shines through its leaves, as a star that is white.

And as the soft, dissembling light  
Falls, veiling the day from earthly view,  
There are many hearts in the gathering night  
Awaiting the coming of the loved and true;  
Watching and waiting with sad delight  
At evening, when the stars are few.

The darkness deepens o'er moor and hill,  
And we hear but the tremulous sound of the rabbit's tread,  
And the stars shine out and seem to fill  
The mighty arch, that is overhead,  
With a glittering silence, so deep and still,  
That the dead seem the living only, and the living, dead.

As flow the waves on the dull gray sands,  
Each wearing its wreath of crested foam,  
So come the years that rend the bands  
And dim the eyes in the solitary home;  
With stranger hearts and stranger hands  
Sending the loved in the world to roam.

As the weary traveler in the snow,  
With every path alike unknown,  
Hears in the storm the voices, sweet and low,  
Across the whiteness faintly blown,  
He knows 'tis the loved and lost of long ago  
Telling in the night-fall he shall die alone.

How softly from heaven it is stealing,  
On the just and the unjust as well,  
With peace in its hand and with healing  
In its wings, that the heart cannot tell,  
Bringing the thought and the feeling,  
That with God all things will be well.

## ALCHEMY.

The course of time is strewn with delusions, to many of which distance lends a magic enchantment. Foremost among these is alchemy. In most delusions we find, at least, a grain of truth hidden, though it may be, in a vast mass of error. But in alchemy we have a pretended science whose theory and entire foundation principles are false. It did at times, unavoidably, discover particles of truth; but these very truths, instead of demonstrating the theory of alchemy, were the instruments by which its final overthrow was consummated.

Alchemy had, probably, the longest existence of any delusion with which history furnishes us. For over twelve hundred years it was the loadstone which drew to itself the most intelligent and scientific men of the world. The past shows us no other cause, Christianity alone excepted, for which more lives of earnest study and investigation have been given than for alchemy. A history so romantic as that which it presents is not devoid of interest to us of to-day.

The origin of alchemy is involved in mystery. The honor of originating the system is given by some writers to Egypt; by others, to Greece; and by still others, to Arabia. The study of medicine is thought to have first directed man's attention to alchemy. It was found that from compounding different herbs new substances could be formed possessing new and valuable properties. It was also found that by compounding different metals new substances could be produced, which sometimes seemed more valuable. If this could be done why could not, in the same way, the most valuable of all metals, gold and silver, be formed? And from thoughts like these the germ of alchemy was produced.

The earliest alchemist, whose writings we possess, was Geber, though he was by no means its first supporter. He was an Arabian, and lived in the middle of the eighth century. His book is of particular interest since it is the oldest treatise on the subject of alchemy in existence. His object is to establish the theory of the philosopher's stone, and to teach the method of making it.

He tells us that he was acquainted with six metals,—gold, silver, copper, tin, iron, and lead. Gold and silver he considered perfect metals,



all the others imperfect. He held that all metals were formed of sulphur and mercury. Gold, he says, is formed of much mercury and a little pure, fixed, red sulphur. Silver has a purity less than that of gold, and the sulphur which it contains is white. All the other metals, he tells us, are formed of different proportions of sulphur and mercury, of different degrees of purity. All of which statements he proves by some properties of the metals. From these statements he deduces the first principles of alchemy. That all the imperfect metals may be transformed to gold or silver by changing the nature of the mercury and sulphur which compose them, to the nature of the mercury and sulphur of gold or silver. The substance which should produce this change he called the philosopher's stone. He nowhere declares that he had made it, but he gives us the method for making it. Unfortunately, however, he omits some of the most important steps, so that, as he says, the foolish should not reap any advantage from it.

From the time of Geber to the thirteenth century, alchemy progressed slowly. Although it had many followers, no one seemed able to supply the missing links in Geber's formula. In the thirteenth century, for several reasons, alchemy began to attract wider attention than it had before. A large number of learned men directed their attention to alchemy at this time. Albertus Magnus wrote many books upon the subject. He was followed by his pupil, Thomas Aquinas, Roger Bacon, and many others. The love of gold led many to devote their lives to the search for the stone. Ere long a new claim was made for it. It was believed that it had the power of prolonging life, and of giving perpetual youth. The stone was thought to be primal matter and able to overcome disease both in man and in metals; for the imperfect metals were so through disease, they thought. Alchemy, then, at a time when credulity was a striking characteristic of man's mind, brought two of the strongest passions, love of gain and love of life, into action. What wonder then that, from the thirteenth to the sixteenth century, alchemy counted among its followers men of all classes, high and low, rich and poor, learned and unlearned.

The stories of alchemy during this period are most romantic. We read of poor travelers

who are befriended and kindly treated and who, in return, beg the use of a laboratory, where into a strange compound of metals they throw a little yellow powder, when the whole mass becomes gold and the traveler makes his benefactor immensely rich. But these stories come to us very indirectly. Many claimed to have seen the stone or to have had it, but only the smallest quantities are ever spoken of. Such stories as this, of which the history of those times furnished us many, tended to increase the ardor with which search was made for the stone. But enthusiasm and imposture are ever close at hand; and when the border line between truth and error is so ill defined as it was in alchemy, there is no wonder that many impostors arose.

All along through the history of alchemy truths were now and then discovered, for sincere, earnest investigators will at least stumble upon some truth, although they may be walking in the path of error and delusion. These began to aggregate, and under the use of the test tube and balance the ancient theory began to waver, and, at last, received its death blow at the hands of Lavoisier. From its ashes modern chemistry arose, and, eliminating the error from the truth, it has proved itself to be a worthy successor.

How much science owes to alchemy it would be difficult to estimate. Some of the discoveries accidentally made by it have been of incalculable value to chemistry and to progress. Chemistry is indebted to Geber for nitric-acid, nitrate of silver, corrosive sublimate, and *aqua regia*. Rhazes discovered that sulphuric acid could be produced from green vitriol. By various alchemists nearly all the acids and alkalies were discovered. Gunpowder was invented by an alchemist. These are only a few of the many discoveries and inventions for which we are indebted to this delusion.

How much higher and nobler was the mission of alchemy than even its most earnest advocates supposed. Had the philosopher's stone been found how disastrous would have been the result. Gold and silver would be valueless from their abundance; and how should we supply the lack of the more useful metals? Had the elixir of life been found, who would have wished for an endless existence in this world with all its trouble and turmoil? But alchemy has aided in founding for us one of the grandest known sciences. A science which deals with

the most direct expression of God's thought. Working through the ambition of those early alchemists progress has been made that chemistry could not have then gained; and a firm, though rough, foundation for the science was laid. While we smile, then, at the delusions of alchemy, let us not forget what we owe to her as the mother of chemistry. D.

### TENNYSON.

In 1830 and '33 Tennyson published his first two editions of poems, and entered his first claim to the honor of writing poetry for the English people. The young poet had set for himself a difficult task. Behind him loomed all the splendid achievements of English genius from Cædmon to Shakespeare, and from Shakespeare to Byron, forming a background against which any genius but one of the first order, must appear insignificant and puny. And, indeed, the criticisms which first greeted him, were far from prophecies of his future success. But during the ten years which elapsed before his second appearance, the faults of youth were carefully corrected; and in 1842 English scholars suddenly found themselves applauding a new poet, who had wrought into peerless verse the choicest sentiments of the age.

Among the various characteristics which contributed to this sudden rise to favor, one is especially prominent. In the wide range of his subjects, Tennyson has conformed to the broad spirit of research and reflection, which characterizes his time. While the thought of the present day gropes after the dimly-outlined revelations of the future, it gives a considerate attention to the achievements of the past. Side by side with the latest scientific fact, stands the most recent archæological discovery. This spirit of universal inquiry reveals itself as well in the poetry of the time. Tennyson has not, like the great masters of English thought, dealt with subjects of "great and lasting human interest;" but he has concealed the harshness of modern discussions under the drapery of his finer fancies, and has given to the tenets and conceits of the past an air of freshness and vigor. From the question of woman's rights, as illustrated in the "Princess," he passes to the lamentation of "Ænone" and the penance of "Simeon Stylites." The character of Launcelot symbolizes the chiv-

alrous spirit of Christian times; but the poet illustrates, with equal readiness, the "heroic paganism" of Greece, as displayed in the impatient Ulysses. Before Tennyson, poets had pored upon the legends of antiquity; before him they had studied the social aspect of their own times. His immediate predecessors had searched out their themes from the remotest, as well as the nearest, boundaries of human thought and experience; but Tennyson passing from theme to theme, with little appearance of erratic wandering, presents to the mind a panorama as harmonious in its tints, as the visions in which an aged man conjures back the events of his life—the deeds of passionate youth and cooler manhood, here and there interspersed with softer reflections, dreamy as the afternoon of the lotus-eaters.

Such a range of subjects might suggest that Tennyson is a popular poet. This claim, however, his admirers do not care to press. A nicety of finish sometimes carried to excess, and an artistic adornment which often produces coldness, makes Tennyson the poet of the library, rather than the companion of the fireside. But notwithstanding this, his poetry is still the poetry of the heart. The sentiments which he has embellished with the spirit of the artist are no pagan or fantastic sentiments. From beneath the metaphysical subtlety of the "In Memoriam," there shines a spirit of manly grief, the eternal legacy of noble hearts. "Arthur's Farewell to Guinevere," or the pathetic story of "Epoch Arden," shows that under a studied and elegant garb, there dwells that spirit of love and charity so happily perfected in England's lamented novelist.

As might be expected of a poet, who writes for a conservative class devoted to a decorous observance of law and precedent, Tennyson has laid himself open to a very pertinent criticism. We are told that his flights are too uniform, and that he is characterized by a general evenness, inconsistent with a great and active genius. But if we admit that his poems present little of that fiery activity, so prominent in the works of some of his predecessors, we can still claim for him innumerable points of excellence peculiar to himself only. It is not always the mark of a great artist that he can cover his canvas with startling contrast of cliff and cataract. Tennyson carries his reader along a level promenade,

decorated with a correctness of taste which amuses and charms more frequently than it palls. He never arouses excessive emotion by awful, or majestic scenery; but he sometimes favors the reader with extended prospects, which always delight the fancy, and often exercise one's conception of the sublime.

Somewhat analogous to this uniformity of tone, is his attitude toward nature. The poetic idea traces its origin to no distinct epoch and to no particular poet. Common consent refers the halcyon age of poetry to what have been called "the days of awe and keen-eyed wonder." In the spirit of these days Tennyson has conversed with nature. Without an appearance of pedantry, he discloses a familiar acquaintance with her secrets. But the closeness of this relation manifests itself less in extended descriptions of scenery, than in those incidental references, by which he shows how well the finer sentiments of his mind accord with the varying humors of nature. In her diversities his fresh and unseared imagination finds the supplement of his own moods. The "In Memoriam" especially, abounds in illustrations of this. In the hour of his darkest grief, nature is to him but a "hollow form with empty hands;" and all the music in her tone is a hollow echo of his grief.

What rank as a poet Tennyson may finally take, must at present be a matter of speculation. Yet there are good reasons for believing, that he has not written for the men of his time alone. In the "Idyls of the King" he has given to the English-speaking race a lasting legacy, the myths of English chivalry, our only Iliad. Moreover, that age must be far distant which cannot find among his numerous poems, some gem worthy of its sincerest admiration. But whatever his future popularity may be, the polished verse of Tennyson must long furnish a bright and tasteful tint for that varied mosaic, which portrays the struggles and victories of Anglo-Saxon thought.

A. C. H.

#### AN INCIDENT.

Behold upon the campus brown, the ancient colored gent.

The boys descried some fun ahead and forth *en masse* they went.

John Andrew Jackson is his name, and parchment letters state

That for a Kansas school a contribution he will take.

The boys are all "dead broke" just now! 'tis really very sad,

But hold! they know a noble soul who'll make the darkey glad.

With many winks and smirks behind the aged bumper's back,

They tell him where to find the Prof., and put him on the track.

The class-room. Deep in silent thought the Prof. regards the boys,

When, Hark! upon the stairs below an unaccustomed noise,

And then within the room then strode, disdaining he to rap,

The ancient "bummer." Bending low he doffs his greasy hat.

"Young gemmen, howdy. Sarvant, sah, I'se really berry happy

To meet you, sah. Excuse me, sah, am you Professah *Fatty?*"

We'll drop the curtain gently o'er the scene which there took place,

For fear you ne'er could straighten out the smiles upon your face.

Suffice it that the bumper fled in fear and took a pull Of "spiritus frumenti" to subdue his bristling wool.

IOPAS.

#### THE CAMPUS.

O, Law!

We are to have an *Oracle*.

Double windows are going on.

Colby has got another Governor.

Are you ready for examinations?

How many D demerits have you got?

Nearly all the Juniors have taken laboratory work.

Undress concerts are quite popular in North College.

It is believed that the nine is training in the gymnasium.

A Senior advertises to know something about two *local* places.

Numbers 4 and 5, Vol. III., of the ECHO, are wanted to complete a file.

Singer, '84, has left college. He will return next spring and enter '85.

There will be two business managers on the *Oracle*, instead of one, as formerly.

The Freshman class boasts four poets, besides the two lady odists. It looks as though that class might have an Augustan age about the Junior year.



This term takes the palm for delightful days and starry nights.

There is one person on the Faculty, who never lets a "cut" count.

The Examining Committee has made another revolution in its orbit.

It may interest some to know that their conduct at prayers, is an object of rigid scrutiny.

A Freshman has had the audacity to liken a Senior's boots to the leathern bottles of Bible times.

Some of the Seniors are jubilant. Their articles came back with the comment, "Very good selection."

Attention is called to the fact, that those, who use the reading-room, are expected to join the association.

We cannot favor the readers of this issue, with any rhapsodies over newly-discovered college regulations.

For the benefit of anxious friends, we are prepared to state that Mr. Clement's chemical romance is not yet in print.

Unprecedented throngs of Freshmen attend the Baptist sociables. If that society was enterprising it would get up a fair.

The renderings which the Seniors have been giving to the deeds of Frederick Barbarossa, are rather more *graphite* than graphic.

Sam traces the republican party to a very respectable antiquity, but even his extraordinary faith fails to follow it in its future career.

Some time ago there were indications that '84 would do some more colonization. Lisbon Falls and Saco were the places of proposed settlement.

Any one feeling the need of a Roget's Thesaurus, can find one at No. 30 N. C. In disposing of this book, expense will be the last thing thought of.

Those who intend to teach next winter, will leave their addresses with Mr. B. J. Hinds, the Managing Editor, if they care to have their papers sent to them.

Disorderly conduct in chapel, is marked D by the monitors. By this means, a few of the Faculty cease to be the envied proprietors of the D.D. We would suggest that "levity" be marked L, in order that the prospects of the aspiring student may be still more enhanced.

It comes to us pretty straight, that the girls of Michigan University are "monuments of nature's carelessness." There is evidently a difference in longitude.

By a vote of the Trustees, the President has been authorized to buy a certain number of ECHOES each month, for distribution among the friends of the college. This is encouraging.

A Junior describes sulphur as a gas. He was probably thinking of those spring days of his youth, when a system of active proselytism made him believe it was a *gas*-tronic substance.

The following is from a somewhat ancient *Springfield Republican*: "Colby University has opened with 45 in the Freshman class. Dr. Pepper, the new President, 'takes' with the students."

Much enduring Professor (to Senior who has been reciting his astronomy on the "roving commission" principle)—"Mr. K——, perhaps you can tell us who is to be Governor of Massachusetts?"

The library of Colby University has received from Prof. C. E. Hamlin, of Cambridge, Mass., a valuable gift of one hundred volumes, chiefly works on chemistry and natural history. —*Zion's Advocate*.

The Boardman Missionary Society have invited Rev. George Dana Boardman, D.D., son of the famous missionary, to deliver a sermon before them next Commencement. It is not yet known whether he will accept the invitation.

No one has yet mistaken a head-light for the moon, but a Sophomore who had succeeded in locating Venus to his satisfaction, found, on investigation, that he had been contemplating the almost infinite distance of a neighboring switch-light.

The speakers for the Senior Exhibition, held Nov. 22d, were: A. A. Cambridge, C. H. Hanson, G. W. Hanson, F. H. Hanson, A. C. Hinds, A. I. Noble, E. C. Robinson, C. E. Tilton. The music for the occasion was furnished by local talent.

The term "yagger" is not such a modern word as many may suppose. In a college publication of the year 1862, we find this term perfectly at home. Indeed, there seems to be no reason for doubting, that the word may be coeval with the specimen itself.

Those students who attended the missionary meeting, report considerable excitement over the cause of the heathen. Some statistics there given, prove either the heathen, or the statistician himself, in a very benighted condition.

At an adjourned meeting of the class of '83, held Nov. 4, a Class Day was unanimously agreed upon. The following officers were elected for that occasion: Orator, W. G. Chapman; Poet, G. W. Smith; Historian, E. C. Verrill; Odist, A. A. Cambridge; Address to Undergraduates, S. B. Shepard; Parting Address, R. H. Baker; Marshal, A. I. Noble. M. A. Johnson was also elected Statistician.

The new organ has, at last, been put into position safely and legitimately. It is an Estey Chapel Organ, and though of moderate size, is capable of filling a large hall. It is finished in black walnut dressed to a rich dark color. Its excellence as a musical instrument makes it a great addition to our devotional exercises, while it is, with its tasteful exterior, a conspicuous ornament to the room.

The Freshmen have had a peanut drunk. They disposed of pecks of peanuts and pounds of candy. But this is not all. During the evening, a piece of coal, in leading strings, came through the window, and the revelers immediately experienced that greatest of all calamities—a Freshman parliamentary tumult. It is needless to say that this one, like most of its kind, subsided after evolving useless committees and impotent deputations.

As far as the students were concerned, the democratic celebration was a great success. As near as can be ascertained, the college is richer by one tar barrel than it was before. This trophy was brought off, amid showers of stones, by two gentlemen of '85, who co-operated in a vigorous *coup de main*. The fact that the Freshmen got behind trees and saluted the procession with a droning of horns, is a gratifying evidence that the old spirit of college paganism, is not degenerating into a heathenish regard for anything like courtesy.

At a general meeting held Nov. 11th, the following Board of Editors was elected for the *Oracle*: Business Managers, D. W. Knowlton, H. G. Cates; Literary Editors, A. I. Noble, W. G. Chapman, John Cummings, and A. L. Doe. The Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity,

however, expressed dissatisfaction at the manner in which they supposed the election had been carried on. This feeling reached its culmination in a meeting held November 18th, in which they refused their support, and withdrew their editor, thus leaving the publication of the *Oracle* to the rest of the college. The present board will consist of six literary editors, instead of four, as formerly. The additional editors elected are, G. W. Hanson and C. W. Morrill.

The organ concert, on the evening of Nov. 8th, was a great success. The programme was as follows:

1. Organ Voluntary. L. P. Mayo.
2. Song—Now Heav'n in fullest day shone.  
From the *Creation*. W. H. Spencer.
3. Violin Solo—6th Air Varié.—*Dancla*. Mr. Fuller.
4. Vocal Duet—Oh wert thou in the cauld blast.  
—*Mendelssohn*. Messrs. Hodsdon and Wyman.
5. Reading—Selected. Prof. Small.
6. Song—Good-bye, Sweetheart.—*Hatton*. Mr. W. C. Philbrook.
7. Quartette—In the Forest.—*Mendelssohn*. Misses Howard and Lincoln; Messrs. Smith and Kennison.
- INTERMISSION.
8. Organ Voluntary. L. P. Mayo.
9. Song—Selected. Mrs. W. C. Philbrook.
10. Piano Duet—*Marcelle Militaire*.—*Franz Schubert*. Misses Howard and Marston.
11. Reading—Rubenstein and the Rustic. Mrs. Dr. Pepper.
12. Whistling Solo—With violin obligato. Miss Jessie Smith and Mr. Fuller.
13. Vocal Duet—Mutual Vows.—*Campana*. Mr. and Mrs. Philbrook.
14. Double Quartette—Good night, beloved. Misses Howard, Hodsdon, Lincoln, and Wyman; Messrs. Philbrook, Smith, Kennison and Hanson; Misses Rinda Tobey and Grace Marston, accompanists.

A complete account of the evening's entertainment, can be found in the columns of the "Sanctum."

As he sat on the steps one Sunday night, he claimed the right to a kiss for every shooting star. She at first demurred, as became a modest maiden; but finally yielded. She was even so accommodating as to call his attention to flying meteors that were about to escape his observation. Then she began "calling" him on lightning-bugs; and at last she got him down to solid work on the light of a lantern that a man was carrying at a depot in the distance, where the trains were shifting.—*Ex.*

## THE COLLEGE PRESS.

Among our pleasanter duties is that of noticing the exchanges having lady editors. We have before us the *Vassar Miscellany*. We are greatly pleased with it. Its locals, to be sure, are fewer and differ greatly from those of other colleges; yet the careful literary work and the vivacity and brightness, not lightness, of some of the shorter pieces, render it one of the better, if not the best, of our exchanges.

The *Index and Chronicle* is more effeminate in tone than the *Miscellany*; but this renders it no less pleasing. We smile as we notice "Alumni Department" in the "Contents." The article "Nature, Man's Best Teacher," we think especially good. The article by one of the alumnae is very fine. As it is on a literary subject, rather than on one of direct interest to the students, we object to it. It is, perhaps, excusable as its place would otherwise have been left vacant.

The *Hamilton College Monthly* is of the same character as its predecessors. The literary articles are very numerous, and vary from one to twelve columns in length. This latter article, though very well written, is altogether too long for a college paper. The first verse, especially, of the little piece of poetry on "Prayer," elicits our highest praise. We believe, however, that it is for the interest of the paper that it be made smaller. This would give a chance for a better selection of articles. This change and a more orderly arrangement of matter would make the *Monthly* stand very high among our exchanges.

The *Lasell Leaves* still cherishes the fact that more than twenty-five centuries ago "*dux fœmina facti*." The article on "Nature" is very well written, but a reader dislikes to have the name of a poet placed at the lower corner of a familiar quotation. The subjects which seem to occupy the minds of the "Seminary girls" are "How to Get a Husband," "Marrying for a Home," and "Marriage Bells." The former of these is quite a sensible article. To accomplish this object a girl is advised, as some poet expresses it, to become

"A common-sense creature, and still with a mind  
To teach and to guide—exalted, refined,  
A sort of angel and housemaid combined."

We have enjoyed reading the *Leaves*, and shall be glad to see it again.

The *Sunbeam* is received with much pleasure at Colby. It is very orderly in arrangement and well-conducted. The editorials contain some excellent advice. The literary articles are on practical subjects and show good work. Our attention was especially attracted by the poem, "The Aim of Life." It reflects much credit upon its writer.

We now take up the co-ed. paper, the *Bohemian*, No. 2, only, has been received. It is one of the larger of our exchanges and holds a high place in our estimation. Though the article, "Moses or Darwin," shows considerable ability on the part of the writer, yet we believe many of his statements are incorrect. The writer says, "There are two theories of human existence,—creation and evolu-

tion." A more exact statement would be, that one theory is, that man was a *special creation*, the other that he was *created by a process of evolution*. Both Moses and Darwin agree as to the order in which different forms of life appeared upon the earth, and in saying that man was created. But in what way he was created Moses does not attempt to explain. The manner of creation will probably never be known; but if it ever should be, it will not be found inconsistent with the Bible.

The *Bowdoin Orient* rightly mourns over the fact that the students furnish so little literary matter; for this is all it needs of becoming a first-class paper. It thus speaks of an article on "Colby University," in the *Farmington High School Solecism*: "Wouldn't it have been a little more honorable for the Colby man to have put his article among the other ads., and paid for it like a little man?" The real fact of the case is that in the *Solecism* appeared two interesting articles, one on "Colby University," the other on "*Bowdoin College*." What led the *Orient* editor into such a ridiculous blunder we are unable to surmise.

## OTHER COLLEGES.

At a Western college six orations were delivered without a single reference to Greece and Rome. We still have some hopes for the West.

Oliver Wendell Holmes has resigned his professorship at the Harvard Law School. He will devote his time mostly to literary pursuits.

In the Bowdoin hazing case, the jury, after much consideration, brought in a verdict of \$2,500 for the plaintiff. The defendants have appealed.

In a Western oratorical contest the judges ranked orations as high as 100 for "Original Thought." These orations should be carefully preserved.

As winter approaches the base-ball and boating men begin to take their regular work in the gymnasium. More vigorous sports, football and hare and hounds, now receive the attention of the students. We hope these two games will soon be numbered among our college sports.

Prof. Price has established a School of English at Columbia College. It comprises a four year's course with a post-graduate course. Its object is to give special attention to the English language and literature. The student pursues a thorough course in Analytical Grammar, Historical Grammar, and Rhetoric, accompanying it by a philosophical and critical study of the works of the more eminent English authors.

The value of such a course should not be underestimated. We hope the time is not far distant when more attention will be given to it at Colby.

At Williams College a Congress has been organized by the two literary societies, the one acting as Senate, the other as House. Everything is to be done in accordance with the customs of legislative bodies. Bills are to be presented, referred, debated, etc. Disputants are appointed to open the debates, and then an opportunity is given for extempore speaking. Thus every advantage is offered to the student to obtain a fair knowledge of parliamentary practice as well as many other benefits.

### THE WASTE-BASKET.

Suspenders for college breaches is a janitor's definition of Faculty.—*Collegian*.

Why is the Junior class at Colby always a promising one? Because it has men of "Parts."

He was an '85 man; she a blooming college widow. He wrote to his father announcing his engagement. The reply: "My Dear Son, accept my heartiest congratulations. I was engaged to the same Miss Bunter when I was in college, and can appreciate the fun you are now having. Go it while you are young. Your Loving Father."—*Ex*.

A Soph announces his expulsion from college as "an electric discharge received from the Faculty, incapacitating him for the intense mental application required at that college."

Facetious Friend (to young lady engaged in an *entre nous* with a Soph)—"Kittie, do you think you could be saved if I threw you a rope?" Young Lady (momentarily relieved)—"Why, do you think me in danger?" Facetious Friend—"I do, indeed, seeing you are over bored."—*Amherst Student*.

To one basing his judgment on general observation of Sophomores, it would seem that if old Hesiod could return to earth for a time, he would feel constrained to supplement his poem of "Works and Days" with one entitled "Works and Nights."

### PERSONALS.

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

'88.—B. F. Butler is Governor-elect of Massachusetts.

'40.—Died at Jefferson, Me., October 2d, Rev. William Tilley. He was born at Provi-

dence, R. I., Aug. 25, 1808. He began life as a cabinet-maker, but removing to Waterville, he fitted himself for college and graduated in 1840. He served as pastor of churches in Sidney, Jefferson, and West Waterville,—twice in the first, and three times in the second place. In 1873 he declined the degree of D.D., conferred upon him by his *Alma Mater*.

'62.—Augustus Champlin is *not* at Grand Forks, D. T., as stated in this column, last month, but is still in Portland.

'62.—W. E. Brooks has just been East on a trip in the interest of Tillotson Institute at Austin, Texas, of which he is President.

'67.—C. A. Gower, formerly of '67, but who spent the latter part of his Senior year at Michigan University, is now State Superintendent of Schools for Michigan, with his residence at Lansing.

'69.—E. W. Norwood of Colby, '69, graduated from the Harvard Medical School with the class of '82.

'71.—S. H. Blewett is now principal of a large school at St. Louis, having fourteen or fifteen hundred pupils under his care.

'72.—W. W. Perry, late proprietor and editor of the *Camden Herald*, has sold his entire interest in that paper.

'74.—W. H. Kelly has opened a law office at Warren, Mass.

'74.—A. B. Cates is adjunct professor of obstetrics in the Minnesota College Hospital at Minneapolis.

'76.—F. W. Chase is now studying law with Drummond & Drummond of Portland.

'80.—J. E. Case has gone out as a missionary of the American Baptist Missionary Union. He is connected with the Shan Mission, and is stationed at Toungoo.

'81.—A. H. Barton is studying law at the Harvard Law School.

'81.—F. F. Whittier has changed his field of labor from the Farmington High School to the Derby Academy, Derby, Vt.

'82.—W. C. Crawford has been teaching in Lincolnville, Me.

'82.—F. W. Farr is in Newton Theological Seminary.

'82.—G. E. Garland has had a school in Greenville, Me.

'82.—Robie Frye is serving as clerk and private secretary to his father, who is U. S. Consul-General at Halifax, N. S.

'82.—W. E. Perry is Principal of the Cherryfield High School.

'82.—J. C. Ryder has met with success as Principal of the Farmington High School, at Farmington, Me.

'82.—G. D. Sanders is studying for the ministry at Newton Theological Seminary.

'82.—B. R. Wills is engaged in tutoring at Lockport, N. Y.