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The Colby Echo.

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COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE STUDENTS OF
COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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Literary.

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THE SANCTUM.

"Yes, the year is growing old,
And his eye is pale and bleared;
Death, with frosty hand and cold,
Plucks the old man by the beard
Sorely, Sorely."

—Longfellow.

THE beginning of the New Year is the proper time for making good resolves and for so modifying our course of action that it may conform more nearly to previously ascertained principles of right. And this will apply to colleges as well as men; hence the appropriateness of the frequent mention of faults in the college system. Especial attention is called to the communication concerning "The Classics at Colby." It is severe but it is just and so its severity must be endured. Justice spares neither saint nor sinner—college curriculum nor Kindergarten methods, when they offend natural laws. Also, we think that the communication on "Compulsory Attendance at Church" deserves careful notice. Evidently there is a mistake somewhere and this mistake should be corrected. It is to be hoped that the year of 1885 may see many broad strides on the road to improvement.

A STATEMENT, recently made by one whose standing in college has been fairly good and who has tried honestly and faithfully to perform his college duties and reap the full benefit of his course, forcibly brought to mind the truth that something is out of joint in the present arrangements for work in this institution. Talking of the works of some standard author, he said, "I have read less, since I came to college, than I did in the same number of years before I came." It is generally supposed that, in passing from the fitting school to the college, one passes from a life of drudgery to one of comparatively extended literary opportunities. If the above statement is true, and we cannot but believe it is, such cannot be the case. But, ought it not to be impossible for the student to be obliged to admit what this one did? Ought not the door to college life to be an open door to a wider field of investigation and broader literary advantages? If so, let the curriculum have a thorough overhauling and let us have a more liberal plan for our four years' work.

WE were much pleased with the announcement that some one had volunteered, or rather promised, to deliver a lecture before the students and others, in the chapel, but we were more pleased with the lecture which Mr. Emery gave us. It is to be hoped that this may be the forerunner of numerous other occasions when we may have the pleasure of listening to efforts as successful as this one. We think that a course of instructive talks, or lectures, would be fully appreciated by all concerned and would exactly fill a want which, at present, is very keenly felt. And here it might be pertinent to suggest that a "cut" on the morning following the lecture would be very acceptable and, no doubt, would be as well appreciated as the lecture itself.

ARE Thursday morning recitations desirable under any circumstances? This question has been discussed and discussed in the past, but while the evil remains,—for we think it is an evil,—it will bear still further discussion. When, in their wisdom, the powers that be determined that our already overtaxed intellects could bear a little more taxing, a mistaken notion was in vogue that the boys at Bowdoin, or somewhere else, were reciting more hours than we were. Since then it has been shown that an hour's recitation at Colby represents as much as two, or perhaps more, hours' recitation at some other place. Said the teamster to his oxen, "What lazy and unprofitable beasts you are. The horse makes two trips while you are making one." "We admit that," said the oxen, "but you must remember that our loads are three times as large as his."

THE college is to be congratulated upon the recent additions made to its art treasures. Alumni Hall begins to look much like an art museum and, if the collection continues to increase in size, the proposed improvement to Coburn Hall will become a necessity. This is encouraging; for, at the present time when such rapid strides are being made in the progress of art, a college without an art collection is a lame institution indeed. And an institution of learning which does not have in its curriculum, along with Latin, Greek, and Mathematics, at least one course of lectures on art will graduate men

poorly equipped, in one respect, to grapple with the world.

THE large number of students, who leave college during the winter term, indicates a mistake somewhere. And it is very easy for those who have studied the case carefully to say where the fault lies. It is in the entirely inconsistent and almost insane arrangement of terms which, at present, exists. There are thirty-six weeks, in all, in the college year. This leaves sixteen weeks which the student, who, in part or entirely supports himself,—and he represents the majority,—can use in earning the wherewithal for his expenses. Now, if it were possible to have at least twelve of these weeks in one continuous vacation, he would be able to use the time to infinitely better advantage than he now can. A return to the old arrangement would be appreciated and the result would be that a much smaller proportion would be obliged to go through the farce of "making up."

THE present Senior class has ability to receive and make as profitable use of advice given in the class-room as any ordinary body of persons. And it is believed they never have, and hoped they never will, resent any attempt on the part of college officers to point out their faults and suggest remedies except—and this is an important exception—when there is no call for such action. To natures less sensitive than those of the average college student there comes a very natural feeling of resentment toward those who apply to them epithets which were supposed to be for street use, only. If the class is guilty of acts of "hoodlumism," all well and good. But we do not think it is and therefore are indignant.

THE attention of the authorities is called to the need of lamps in the lower halls of North and South Colleges. The inconvenience resulting from the darkness, especially in the Reading-Room division of South College, is almost inexpressible. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

AND now "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

LITERARY.

"I heard the bells on Christmas Day
 Their old, familiar carols play,
 And wild and sweet
 The words repeat
 Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
 —Longfellow.

THOREAU.

IN looking over the names of our most eminent writers, each imparts to the mind an impression peculiar to itself. Each has its own ideal and, in proportion as he reaches it, does he stand out as a lofty genius. And the more nearly this ideal corresponds to that of each individual reader, the greater will be his estimation of that author. Some are pronounced by all to be well-rounded characters, educated in every faculty of their natures; while others, from spending all their energies in a single direction, become giants in one branch of knowledge, while every other side of their nature is dwarfed. Thus they are rendered illustrious almost as much for their eccentricity as for their merit.

Such a man was Thoreau, the great naturalist of Concord. In that historic town he was born, in 1817, of French ancestry. He graduated at Harvard at the age of twenty, having gained no distinction. After his graduation he was engaged in teaching a private school, but soon abandoned this and engaged in his father's trade of manufacturing lead pencils, but having succeeded in perfecting a pencil superior to any before manufactured, he declared he would never make another, remarking "I would not do again what I have done once." He possessed great skill in mathematics, in which he engaged at intervals during his life. As he advanced in life his eccentricities became more apparent. He never married, never voted, never went to church. At one time, not liking the uses to which the public money was put, he refused to pay his town tax, for which he was thrown into jail; but his friends paid it for him. The next year the same thing happened, and it was only when he found that his friends would pay the tax if he did not, that he paid it. He had a very strict regard for the truth and by his frankness won the title of "that terrible Thoreau." He was somewhat stoical and had a great propensity to dispute every argument or opinion

uttered in his presence. His tastes were very simple. He did not care for society or conversations with the most cultivated people; and said he much preferred a good Indian. He had a great aversion to all the conventionalities of society: those who desired his company must meet him on the simplest terms.

In 1845 he built a hut on the shore of Walden pond, and there he spent two years in solitude studying nature. His book entitled "Walden" relates the experience of this period. On reading it, one is struck with his intimate knowledge of the nature and habits of animals, birds, plants, and even insects; nothing seems to have escaped him. He possessed the faculty of making the most common-place things vastly interesting; when he describes a battle of ants, he makes it an Austerlitz or a Waterloo. In his study of animal life he never employed traps or fire-arms to procure specimens, but would sit still in the woods until the birds would flit about him near enough for observation. He even made friends with the mice that frequented his cabin. Among such wildness he was in his element; here he could devote himself to the study of nature free from the trammels of the world. Thus his life went on in quiet retirement, spent mostly in his native town. He published but two books during his life, "Walden," already mentioned, and "A Week on the Concord and Merrimac Rivers." Five others were published after his death.

His style is simple and pleasing. There is a vivacity and freshness about it which renders his descriptions very interesting. In love with Nature himself, he brings his readers to appreciate her beauties. He wrote a number of short articles on various subjects, such as "Anti-Slavery" in which he was very zealous. He died in the midst of his work in 1862. He had few friends while he lived but his works endear him to every true lover of Nature.

BEFORE THE SNOW.

From o'er the hills the eastern sun
 Is clothing in a silver sheen,
 The birchen tree-tops frosted white,
 The sluggish-flowing frozen stream.

The lake a polished mirror seems,
 Glazed by magician's wondrous hand,
 No more its waves in measured sweep,
 Play symphonies upon the sand.

No longer now the herd may roam
In pleasant pastures, wild and free,
No longer crops of bristling grain
Wave golden bright upon the lea.

No feathered songsters cheer the wood
With warbling song or cheery call,
Save where the chickadee is heard,
His timid notes in tremors fall.

Earth clad in cloak, dull, drear, and brown,
Awaits her bridal veil of white
Which winter, stern, frost-bearded, old,
Shall throw around her ere the night.

A haze is creeping o'er the sun,
A slumbrous stillness fills the air;
Spectation dread on every hand,
The storm awaits from near and far.

EARLY LIFE OF INNOCENT III.

THE epoch when the spirit of papal usurpation was most strikingly displayed, and the pretensions of the See of Rome most nearly realized, was the pontificate of Innocent III.

In each of the three leading objects which the papacy had pursued with unremitting zeal—*independent sovereignty, supremacy over the Christian church, control over the sovereign princes of Europe*—it was the fortune of this pope to conquer, and to realize the fond hope of so many of his predecessors—*temporal, independent power over Rome and the central parts of Italy*. The maxims of Gregory VII. had been matured by more than a hundred years, and the right of trampling upon the necks of kings had been received, at least among churchmen, as an inherent right of the papacy, and Innocent III. was the first, as well as the last to exercise this power to its fullest extent.

The early life of Innocent, as of every man, ought to serve as a means of interpreting his after life and character. Most great men, like Innocent, live in comparative obscurity until all at once, perhaps, they are raised to a position which makes them principal actors in the drama of history, and their conduct and acts can only be rightly interpreted by a knowledge of their preceding life.

But in the case of Innocent, the details of his early life are extremely meagre and unsatisfactory as far as we can discover, and it would seem that in this case we would have to progress backward, and construct his early life from the subsequent development of his character.

However, the laws of the development or evolution of human life and character are not sufficiently established to warrant any such attempt upon the tender period of Innocent's existence, and we have, therefore, refrained from any flights of imagination, and give simply the few recorded facts of his early life—though few and not particularly suggestive.

Innocent was an Italian of noble birth, though not of a family greatly involved in the petty quarrels and interests of Rome. He was of the Conti, who derived their name in some remote time from their dignity. His father, Count Trasimondo, probably descended from Teutonic ancestry, married a daughter of the senatorial house of Scatti. He was, therefore, a Roman by his mother's side, probably of a kindred attached to the liberties of the city. He was the youngest of four brothers, and was born at Amagni. He had high ecclesiastical connections, both on his mother's and father's side, and they were all of the high anti-imperialistic faction. Innocent's early education was carried on at Rome. He became learned in the system of theology taught at the universities of that period. He studied at Paris, a fact which he speaks of afterwards with pleasure and gratitude. He also studied law at Bologna. He returned to Rome with the highest character for learning and irreproachable manners. He became a Canon of St. Peters.

The elevation of his uncle, the Cardinal of St. Sergins, to the Pontificate as Clement III., paved the way to his rapid rise. He was elevated to the Cardinalate vacated by his uncle, being at that time twenty-nine years of age. Even at this time he was esteemed among the ablest and most esteemed councillors of the Pope. Celestine III., who succeeded his uncle in the papal chair, was of a family between which and that of Innocent was an old irreconcilable feud. During Celestine's reign Innocent either withdrew or was expelled from the important post he had filled while his uncle was pope.

In his retirement he began to despise the ungrateful world, and wrote his treatise on "Contempt of the World and the Misery of Human Life." The stern monastic energy of language throughout this treatise, betrays a nature of great depth and earnestness. If he had remained in seclusion he might have

founded an order as severe as that of Benedict, or as active as that of the Dominicans, but he was destined to show his contempt of this world not by renouncing it but by ruling it.

Here in retirement were probably strengthened and matured those traits of character and the shining individuality which, on the death of Pope Celestine, made the cardinals at once look to him as a successor to the papal throne. Of the twenty-eight cardinals only five were absent, and the unanimous vote of the twenty-three present fell upon Innocent. He was the youngest of them all, being only thirty-seven, an almost unprecedented age for a pope.

This would indicate the strength and purity of Innocent's character and the greatness of his genius, when men of ability and genius who had steadily held before them the Papacy as the object of their ambition, affected to decline the tiara, and willingly assented to the election of a man much younger, and of not very wide experience. The strength, as well as deep religious seriousness of Innocent's character made him shrink from the assumption of such a dignity at an age almost without example; but he had great confidence in himself through his confidence in the divine protection. He united in himself the three parts which Alexander III. had required as necessary in the administration of the popedom, zeal in preaching, ability in church government, skill in the management of finance. He was, so far as the power of a correct judgment was possible at his own point of view, well acquainted with the relation and wants of the church of his time. He was filled with the idea of papal monarchy over the world, and the main object of his life after his elevation to the pontificate was to make use of the conjunction of many favorable circumstances with skill and energy for the realization of that idea.

CHAUCER'S MONK.

IN attempting to write on a subject of this kind, it is necessary to define the position which the class, to which the subject belongs, occupies, or has occupied, in society. The monks of the day or period of which Chaucer writes were a class of men who, from their extraordinary zeal in religion, had separated themselves from the world by oaths of celibacy and eternal consecration to the cause of the church, and

had selected for themselves solitary dwellings, called monasteries, where they pursued their sedentary avocations. Withdrawn, as they were, from the world and its affairs, they could exercise no active influence on its daily life; but, by their books and almost unlimited learning, they caused a sort of under-current of sentiment, which told strongly on the common people and made the Monks' influence one of the marked features of the history of their times. Although they formed one great brotherhood, united in efforts to further a common cause, and claimed fellowship with each other, yet they were divided into cliques or parties. Every party had its patron saint and under his name its members all dwelt in the same monastery, and shared the same fare. They were usually a set of fellows who enjoyed the good things of life in a quiet way, and intermingled with the religious devotion and the careful attention to study was a jovial conviviality which alone saves them from the comprehensive charge of imbecility. Considering them in a candid manner we must admit that the monks were, usually, men without reproach, although it is impossible to regard them as anything but men who had a mistaken idea of life and religion.

But now we come to consider Chaucer's monk as an individual possessing individual qualities besides those we have mentioned as belonging to the class. His personal appearance is given to us in a few and comprehensive words. In Chaucer's own words "A manly man, to ben an Abbot able." Our writer seems to think that the monk was below his station; and many men have followed in the humbler walks of life who had the talent to make them leaders. And why? Is the world to blame or is the individual himself? Those who prefer, like the monk, the pleasures of the chase and the joys of life to eminence and leadership, must be satisfied with subordinate positions. His out-door life seems to have had the usual effect. "He was not pale as a forpyned ghost," but every appearance indicated perfect health.

His attire was that of a man who wished to impress every one else with his appearance. And from the love-knot that fastened his hood under his chin to the supple boots which covered his feet, all were intended to fill with admiration the ladies of his time, whose society our monk, notwithstanding his consecration to

religion, doubtless enjoyed. Chaucer makes us understand that the monk was a true Nimrod. Although tradition deprived monks of such pleasures, yet our monk let tradition go, and regardless of precedents followed his natural tastes. And who can blame him? No one who has experienced the feverish excitement attendant on the chase can say that it was wrong. But some may say that it was not consistent with his religious vows. But this is a mistake, for he who hunts for game is simply taking from God's hands what he is holding out to him and inviting him to take.

The monk was evidently not a book-worm. But who knows but his education, learned from nature's book, was of far more use to him than Latin, or Greek, or Philosophy? Possessed of a genial disposition, he did not care for the lore of the Ancients, but preferred to live in the present and to "let old things pace." In short, while possessing all the good qualities of his order, he had none of those seclusive habits which distinguished many of his fellows, and made them a set of men with whom the world has no brotherly feeling or sympathy.

Chaucer's powers of description, as here exemplified, are the distinguishing mark of his writings. He seems always to have before him an animated image of the object he is describing, and to always have the proper language in which to clothe his thoughts. This language is always forcible and to the point. What can be more expressive than "He gave not for that text a pulled hen?" A very limited knowledge of Natural History would show us the utter worthlessness of a moulting hen who can neither lay eggs nor is fit to be eaten. And this description of the monk is but a poor example of the excellence of all his writings.

SOCIETY.

THE DELTA UPSILON CONVENTION.

THE semi-centennial of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity was held Dec. 4th and 5th, with the New York Chapter, in the city of New York. No place better adapted for such an assembly could be found, for there can be obtained the best of everything, and like Rome, all roads lead to it.

Every chapter except one was represented by

at least two delegates. The business meetings were held in one of the large parlors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where the delegates were entertained. The first meeting occurred Thursday morning, ex-Governor Bross of Illinois, one of the founders of the Fraternity, presiding. The reports of the chapters were exceedingly encouraging, showing that the past year had been one of unprecedented prosperity. The large amount of business which came before the convention was executed with such dispatch as to necessitate but four sessions for that purpose.

On Thursday evening the annual public literary exercises occurred at Music Hall. That large building was well filled by the friends of the New York Chapter, the delegates occupying the stage. The first oration by Henry R. Waite, Ph.D., was a thoughtful and scholarly discussion of the duties of the students in politics, and was especially interesting to the young men assembled there from the different colleges, and soon to step out into the active arena of life. Of the poem, by Rossiter Johnson, it need only be said that it was worthy of its author. The second oration on the "Motto of the Fraternity" was most excellent. The speaker was thoroughly imbued with his subject and spoke with a power and eloquence rarely excelled. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Seventh Regiment Band.

The convention closed on Friday evening with a banquet at Delmonicos. A hundred and forty guests sat down in one of those large and magnificent dining rooms, to a banquet worthy the table of a king. The only thing to be desired in addition was a larger gastric capacity. After each one had demonstrated the fact that although we cannot add a cubit to our stature, yet we can to our circumference, the toasts were announced by the toast-master, Rev. O. P. Gifford. The rest of the night was given to logic, wit, and laughter.

Great praise is due to the New York Chapter for the regal manner in which the delegates were entertained. No expense was spared, but everything was the best to be found.

Although no young ladies with "charming manners and elaborate toilets" caused the hearts of the delegates to palpitate, and bind them to the city with ties difficult to break, yet we believe that all the delegates will long remember the two days spent at the convention, as two of

the most pleasant and profitable days of their life.

The Colby Chapter is to be congratulated, as to it has been given the honor of furnishing the next president to the fraternity, Hon. M. L. Stearns of Florida.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE CLASSICS IN COLBY.

To the Editors of the Colby Echo:

IN a university that holds so firmly as our own to the "cast-iron curriculum," it is interesting to note the results of such devotion. From her earliest days, Colby has been preëminently classical. A large number of her graduates are classical teachers of no mean repute. Her curriculum requires Greek and Latin for some 46 per cent. of the course, while electives increase it to 60 per cent.—more than is accorded to any other department. The recent agitation of the "Greek Question" has only strengthened her allegiance to the ancient faith. When any one branch is thus made prominent, it is not unreasonable to suppose that the study is followed by commensurate results. The classical student, in Colby as in other institutions of like standing, must devote from seven to nine years to the languages of Greece and Rome, and that too, at a time when the intellect is the most active, and the acquisition of knowledge the easiest. It is not too much to expect that in these years he has read the bulk of both languages, can write tolerable Greek and Latin prose, and is as familiar with their grammar, history, and literature as with his own. Were such the result, all would admit the value of the course pursued. We take for our example the crack classic of the class, one who has taken every possible elective, and (crowning triumph of human achievement) has received "Honorable mention in the Catalogue!" We find that he has read as much as one of ordinary ability can master, *honestly*, in four days, that he knows little grammar, and appreciates the literary quality of what he has read as much as a Sioux Swinburne's "Atalanta in Calydon." He may be able after an hour's agony, to translate "I have a horse" into Greek, with three incorrect accents, but place a strange author before him, and the page is as intelligible as so much Arabic. One would, at first, attach

more blame to the student than to the university, but recent experiences of a friend of mine placed the matter in a different light. He was an "honor man," an ardent classical student, and a bitter opponent of the so-called "scientific studies." Surprise being expressed one day, that, with such linguistic tastes, he had chosen journalism as his profession, he stated that he entered college with a higher course of study in view. He hoped, by extra exertion, to gain a fellowship at Johns Hopkins (then coming into prominence) on graduation. That secured, his position in the future was secure. On entering Colby he stated his plans, and asked for assistance in their attainment, only to be greeted with the reply "such work is forbidden by the laws of the university." It is needless to say that he turned his thoughts into other lines. It seemed beyond belief that a university should forbid extra work, with a laudable object in view, in the very branches on which she laid especial stress. But the case was so well known at the time, and so common a topic of discussion, that it was impossible to discredit it. The case led to a more careful investigation of the work done, and the future of the classics among us. From any point of view the results are contemptible. The amount read is paltry, the knowledge gained slight, and the skill gained either in translation or in preparation for higher linguistic work, unappreciable. For the successful prosecution of classical studies, three things are requisite—books, instruction, rewards. A laborer will be able to accomplish but little when his tools are rusty or antiquated. In classical works, particularly Greek, our library is woefully deficient. There is not even a decent edition of the authors themselves, much less of works pertaining to the subject. When the former can be procured in so reliable and inexpensive a form as the Joubert texts, it is sacrilege to keep upon the shelves works that in the light of the present criticism are valuable only as antiquities. The majority of our students are able to read from five to ten times the present amount, and would do so cheerfully when once the novelty had worn away. The division of classes that has proved so beneficial in other colleges would remove the difficulty at once. Let Sanskrit be added to the Senior electives, introduce the Seminar, and in three years we will have trained, intelligent linguists, not grammarless automa-

tons. This implies a large increase of work for the instructors, but the true teacher looks not to hours, but to results. And last, the reward. Colby has a large scholarship fund, one disproportionate to the other resources of the institution. If \$600 could be converted into a classical fellowship, like those of Harvard, Yale, or Princeton, the benefit accruing to the cause of sound learning will be far more than that of the same amount at present.

The above is written throughout from the classical standpoint, where our *Alma Mater* stands to-day. The most sanguine classicist can but read on every hand that the days of Hellas' and Latium's supremacy are well nigh ended. The city by the Tiber, and the rippling waves of the Ægean must yield to the activities of the present, radiant with the splendor of an eternal hope. Yet, while we stand still with our faces to the sunset, let our care of the old love be the tenderest. We are pledged to her by the memories of a bright, eventful past. She may be eclipsed in time by the fresh young beauty, but let us now pay her at least the tribute of our homage. Too long has she begged her scanty livelihood, scorned and maltreated of men. Let there be given her in these last days, the royal robe and the chief place at our feasts.

W. K. C., '84.

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE AT CHURCH.

To the Editors of the Colby Echo:

IT has now been more than two years since the law, making attendance at church compulsory, was resurrected, life breathed into it anew, and it was set up as something real and tangible. This was then annexed, as a valuable addition, to the already full and exhaustive code of laws by which the students were governed. After this law had been in operation for one term, an extra piece of red tape was added in the form of a blank upon which each student is required at the close of the term to give an account of his church attendance during that term. In this form it has stood till the first term of the present year.

In writing of this law it is purposed to discuss it strictly from the student's standpoint. And that, too, not from an individual standpoint but as it must appear to every candid student

who has watched its internal workings during the two years of its existence. While all due respect is entertained for officers of the college, it is claimed that the honest student within college walls can form a better opinion of its effects for good or otherwise than persons who see its workings only from without.

In enforcing this law, it appears that there can be but two possible ends to be attained,—either to secure the student's regular attendance at church or to elevate his moral character, or both of these combined. Every candid student will at once admit that the law has utterly failed in the first point. A very large per cent. indeed it could almost be said every one of Colby's students are habitual church goers. The number who, when at home do not regularly attend church is exceedingly small. Yet notwithstanding this, when a class of young men are compelled by a law to attend church, it matters not how conscientious they may be as a class, a feeling of repugnance at once arises against, and among some various subterfuges are used to evade it. To the average college student it savors on the one hand of the boarding school, on the other of Catholicism. When a student holds such feelings toward a law, in what degree it will elevate his moral and Christian character it is needless to attempt to say. It is patent to all. No one could be so blinded by prejudice or given to hobbies as to believe it would elevate instead of degrading the characters of all who came under its influence.

To complete this elaborate rule of government, the term bills of last fall were adorned with a "demerit" for each unexcused absence from church. Heretofore a "demerit" has been considered a disgrace by every student who cared for the good opinion of his fellows. But under the present circumstances, could any student, knowing that it was given for so trivial a thing as failing to attend church, feel any disgrace in receiving it? Nothing was more dreaded by the student whose parents or guardian furnished means for defraying his expenses, than that a term bill, disfigured by a fatal "demerit," should find its way to either of these.

The parents and guardians of Colby students are credited with an ordinary amount of that old-fashioned wisdom, called common sense, and certainly no one, possessing this useful and practical kind of wisdom, would consider a "de-

merit" given for non-attendance at church a very serious affair. When "demerits" are given for so trifling a thing, their value must fall considerably below par.

S. B. OVERLOCK.

THE CAMPUS.

Snow.

"Here we are."

"Hoodlumism!"

Ask Plum about it.

Rabbits' latest: "Is it a man or a woman?"

Measures have been taken to have a sermon before the Y. M. C. A. some Sunday evening this term.

The annual trip of the Waterville snow-plow was observed with due solemnity one day near the beginning of the term.

The choir are practicing economy, the two bass singers and organist being considered capable of furnishing the requisite melody.

One of the Profs., the other day, blandly told the Freshmen, that as long as he could keep up the illusion, he should treat them as gentlemen.

The annual convention of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity was holden in New York City, Dec. 4th and 5th. W. H. Snyder, '85, represented the Colby Chapter.

A week ago last Sunday the horse of W. H. Snyder, while fastened to a tree in front of South College, becoming frightened at the cars, badly demolished the sleigh.

A new stove has been recently placed in the reading-room. Owing to its improved financial condition the college has kindly contributed \$7.50, the students paying the remaining cost.

The senior class is divided as follows in the electives: Mineralogy—Berry, Carroll, Fish, Foss, and Soule. German—Cochrane, Fuller, Jewett, and Townsend. Astronomy—Adams and Snow.

And now some one suggests that the starving soldier, who plays so important a part in the touching story of the patriotic mother at the siege of Ancona, was probably a Freshman. For particulars ask the History class.

The sad effect of Mugwumpism was seen the other day, when one of the "Fussmakers" went

to Prof. Foster and asked him where the Latin lesson was. Well, never mind, Freshie, you will succeed in distinguishing yourself yet.

One of the Freshmen wants to know if the Society of the Pythagoreans previously existed in Colby. Probably this was the same Freshman who displayed such mental capacity in raising the window in the Latin recitation.

It is understood that our genial friend from Somerville was the recipient of numerous Christmas cards. We would be glad to learn if his father and mother each received a missive from some of those who take an especial interest in the lovely "Fred."

Mr. Fish, '85, has been elected President, and Mr. Brown, '86, Vice-President of the Y. M. C. A., Mr. Annis and Mr. Ramsdell resigning because they were to be out teaching this winter. The officers of the Association are elected semi-annually, at the beginning of the fall and spring terms.

The Seniors are warned to grow fat, put on their smallest shoes and their largest hats, to put away all pictures of the fair sex, conceal all beer bottles, and set a pitcher of water and a glass in some conspicuous place, choose their future occupation, and otherwise prepare for the visit of the Statistician.

It had been a day of triumph in the electricity class; at last a successful experiment had been performed. In the hush that followed the storm of applause, the professor, with a deep drawn sigh, thus addressed them: "I have always noticed that the stamping is done by the men with little heads and big feet."

Miss White, '86, after an absence of one term, has returned, and Miss Winslow, formerly of '84, has entered the Junior class. The class is to be congratulated for two reasons: 1st. That it now counts two ladies among its numbers. 2d. That there is a good prospect that the general standing this term will be higher than last.

The heart of the average student was made glad, on a recent Sabbath, by the announcement from the Baptist pulpit, that on Friday evening the Ladies' Aid Society would give a sociable in the vestry, to which all were cordially invited, —usual admission fee ten cents. When the long-looked-for evening arrived the vestry proved too cold for comfort, and the coffee and social

atmosphere even colder. It was decided to repeat the failure on the following Wednesday. But owing to the sleighs which were provided to convey the Freshmen and other children safely home, the affair proved a complete success.

The original model of the statue of Roger Williams in the capital at Washington, presented by the sculptor, Mr. Franklin Simmons, has recently arrived from Italy. The art collection, now that this piece of statuary and the Discobulus of Myron have been placed in position, begins to look like a reality. The busts of Jupiter and Juno have been removed to the library, where they show to much better advantage than in the hall above.

The lecture in the chapel Wednesday evening, December 10th, delivered before the students and invited friends by the Hon. Geo. F. Emery of Portland—subject: "The Landmarks of Success,"—was well received and duly appreciated. The points were plainly and forcibly made and his illustrations apt. The favor conferred upon the college by Mr. Emery is rendered even greater by the fact that Waterville seldom affords an opportunity for the students to attend a first-class lecture.

It is reported that a certain member of the Junior class, the last thing before leaving Waterville for his winter's pedagogical labors, by the outlay of a certain amount of filthy lucre, became the possessor of a pair of pants. While breaking them in, with heart filled with joyful anticipation at the thought of the coming conquests which they would enable him to make, he vainly attempted to scale the steps at a certain division of North College. When he picked himself up and took an inventory of the pieces, he found that he was all there with the exception of one leg of the breeches. N. B.—Orders have been sent to the manufacturers for a cut of double-width cloth, and a prominent downtown tailor will proceed to build a pair of the above-mentioned articles as soon as possible.

The inherent desire of every Sophomore class to climb the chapel tower and deposit thereon some *sign* of their bold exploit, has shown itself as usual in the winter term, this year. But Sam, who in past years has been called upon so often to remove these conspicuous objects before they should attract undue attention, is fast developing a faculty of which future classes may

well stand in awe. On the morning on which the lofty tower was ascended he was visited by a wonderful dream, which, he declares, if it had been followed out, would have resulted in the Sophs. being "caught in the act." For the particulars of this wonderful vision and size of footprint discovered in the cellar of Memorial Hall, consult the janitor. It is too lengthy to bear stating here. (The dream, not the foot-print.)

Last Sunday one of the boys was seen running wildly up and down the campus, dodging trees and other obstacles in a lively manner. The Campus editor, suspecting that something out of the usual run of affairs had happened, at once repaired to the room of the excited student. He found him reclined on the lounge, engaged in the attempt to get his breath. On being asked the cause of his late strange behavior, he replied, after some little hesitation, that on coming back from dinner he found that he had left his door open and that his horse had got out. Now he was keeping that horse for special reasons and he didn't care to have the fact get all over town, hence his excited manner. He said he didn't see what made *De amicitia* act so,—he never had given him any trouble before, but supposed the fact that yesterday was Saturday and he hadn't taken his usual ride might account for his unusual display of friskiness.

The names of the members of the three lower classes who are engaged in wielding the birch this term, and their addresses, are given below:

'86.	
Boyd.....	Linneus.
Bryant.....	Carmel.
Bridgham.....	South Deer Isle.
Condon.....	Friendship.
Dick.....	Wells.
Dunham.....	Paris Hill.
Googins.....	Millbridge.
Metcalf.....	New Castle.
Overlock.....	Washington.
Putnam.....	Georgetown.
Ramsdell.....	Canaan.
Trafton.....	New Harbor.
Webber.....	Tenant's Harbor.
Wellington.....	North Haven.
'87.	
Bowman.....	Clinton.
Cook.....	Friendship.
Day.....	Phippsburg.
Eaton.....	Athens.
Holms.....	Augusta.
Jewett.....	Boothbay.
Moore.....	Milo.
Palmer.....	Albion.

Pray.....Carthage.
 Small.....Stillwater.
 Snow.....Atkinson.
 Watson.....Millbridge.

'88.

Brainard Winthrop.
 Hall.....China.
 Gibbs.....West Camden.
 Wood.....Gouldsboro.

OUR EXCHANGES.

Occasionally complaint is made of the heavy, tedious articles, which, doubtless too often help fill up the columns of the average college paper. It seems to us that an article on which the writer has spent some time in thought and research, even though it be a little heavy, is much more likely to contain something which will repay the reader for the time he gives it, than an article which represents the other extreme. It certainly is far from edifying to read several articles in succession, which contain such "an infinite deal of nothing," that you are troubled to find the usual "two grains of wheat hid in the two bushels of chaff." The *Williams Athenaeum* is, we think, rather too much inclined to articles of this latter sort; "A Modern Invention," in a recent number, was the most extreme case we have noticed. Not every one is able to make a success of the lighter sort of composition, and unless he has a special gift for it, he is pretty sure to make a failure.

The *Amherst Student* has in its editorial columns the following good suggestion:

We wish that some time during Senior year, a course of lectures on common law might be given. A knowledge of the elementary forms and processes of law is an absolute requisite in a broad education, and no man should leave college without possessing it. Only a small part of any class follows the legal profession, and if the others do not gain this knowledge they may never have an opportunity. Such a course is conducted at Yale, and is said to be of the greatest practical advantage to all graduates. If no one of the faculty feels like undertaking this, some competent lawyer could be secured for a moderate remuneration and, if the college does not feel like bearing the expense, doubtless enough students could be found who would share the cost. Let the matter be agitated.

The *Dartmouth* of Nov. 28th concludes a series of articles on "Dartmouth College in the Executive and Legislative Departments of the State Legislature of New Hampshire." While of little interest to the general reader, they

must be of very great interest to those familiar with the life of the college. Dartmouth has just reason to be proud of the influence she has wielded in the past.

The *Bowdoin Orient*, following the example of *Dartmouth*, has published the first of a series of articles on "Bowdoin College in Journalism," and promises for the future, articles on "Bowdoin in Literature" and "Bowdoin in Politics."

The *University Press*, of the University of Wisconsin, contains a full page cut of Science Hall, which was burned there on the night of Dec. 1st, and gives an account of the fire. Science Hall was the largest and finest building of the university, and contained the Art Gallery, Zoölogical and Geological collections, and the Physical and Chemical laboratories. According to the *Press*, the building might easily have been saved, had the ordinary means for extinguishing fires been at hand. But the water works of the building were out of order, the hydrant could not be uncapped, and the fire department coming late with leaky hose and undisciplined firemen, was of little service. Thus the work of years was lost from lack of a little provident forethought. But the *Press* trusts that soon "the scientific department will rise like the *Sphinx* from its ashes."

OUR NEIGHBORS.

HARVARD.

Rev. Phillips Brooks conducted morning prayers during the month of November.

Availing themselves of the optional courses, some sixty Freshmen have dropped their Latin, about eighty their Greek, and about a hundred their Mathematics.

Ten of the most advanced courses have but one man in each.

Men who fail in any study may make up the condition by taking an optional. An average of 50 per cent. is now necessary in order to get a degree—it used to be 40 per cent.

According to the last catalogue there are in all the departments 1,586 students,—an increase of 64 over last year.

YALE.

Yale now holds the championship in rowing, base-ball, tennis, and foot-ball.

The last catalogue shows a decrease of thirteen from last year, there being at present

1079 students who represent fifty states, territories, and foreign countries.

There are now to be found in the reading-room seventy-nine different periodicals, of which about sixty are dailies and weeklies.

German is the most popular language and the number who take it exceeds the number of those who choose the ancient languages.

CORNELL.

Two thousand new species of plants have been added to the University Herbarium.

The campus is soon to be lighted by electricity.

An organization has been formed for the purpose of aiding needy students.

Plans are now being made for a Magnetic Observatory. It will be of wood and will contain some eighteen piers constructed so as to be independent of the building itself, upon which the instruments will be placed. The one peculiar feature about the building will be the entire absence of iron in its structure.

COLUMBIA.

The library has been increased by an addition of 15,000 volumes during the past year. It is open every day from 8 A.M. to 10 P.M., and in the evening is lighted by electricity.

The only championship held by Columbia is that in chess.

WILLIAMS.

The Senior class have voted to graduate in "cap and gown."

The college has entered upon its ninety-first year.

It is said that the Faculty own a tennis court.

PRINCETON.

John B. Gough, Thomas Nast, Judge Tourgee, and Warren B. Richards will lecture at Princeton this winter.

There are at present 368 regular students, 66 post-graduates, and 7 fellows.

ABROAD.

The Professor of Anatomy at the Edinburgh University is paid \$16,000 a year. The heads of the departments in Latin and Mathematics receive \$17,500 each.

The library of the British Museum is equal to a row of books twelve feet high and twenty-two miles long.

The three hundredth anniversary of Emanuel College, Cambridge, was recently celebrated.

There is not a chair of philosophy in Germany which now teaches materialism.

The masters of Rugby and Eton schools in England receive a salary of \$15,000 each.

McGill University, Montreal, has received a gift of \$50,000 for its medical department.

IN GENERAL.

Prizes for athletic day at Amherst were given by the business men of the town.

The State of New Hampshire gives \$5,000 a year to aid indigent students at Dartmouth.

Exeter Academy is to have a \$50,000 gymnasium.

The University of Virginia has received a bequest of \$470,000 from a Mr. Austin of Massachusetts.

Vanderbilt University, Alabama State Colleges, and the University of Missouri have repealed their anti-fraternity laws.

The Japanese government has sent a student to the Johns Hopkins University, to study History and Political Economy.

The Legislature of Vermont has just passed a bill providing for the appointment of as many cadets from each county, as the county has senators. The state is to pay for their tuition, and the appointments are to be made by the senators.

The offer of \$300,000 for the establishment of a university in or near New York City, for the higher education of the Catholic ministry, made some time ago by a young lady of that city, has been accepted.

CO-EDUCATIONAL.

At the recent anniversary at Cambridge the first, second, and third in order of excellence in logic were women.

McGill University, Montreal, has received \$50,000 for the establishment of a woman's college in affiliation with the university.

Only six women were matriculated at Columbia College last year and only three this year.

Russia excludes women by law from university education.

Dean Burgan says God has forsaken Oxford University since women have been admitted to its examinations.

Nine young women have lately taken the degree of B. A. at the Royal University of Ireland.

Of eight two-hundred dollar scholarships recently awarded at Cornell, four went to ladies.

THE WASTE-BASKET.

Applicable to dudes: "There's plenty of room at the top."—*Ex.*

Now doth the weary editor
With mind insatiate,
Fill up a half a column
With gags on '88.—*Ex.*

Young Lady (to Junior showing off his swift serve)—"Why, Mr. B——, what's the object of always sending the first ball into the net?"—*Princetonian.*

Instructor in English Literature (to mute Senior)—"Your recitation is a good criticism on the literature of the period. There isn't much to be said about it."—*Ex.*

First Freshman—"Do you see that Prep? He wanted to know who wrote Beethoven." Second Freshman—"What a hayseed! As if every one didn't know Shakespeare wrote it."—*North Western.*

Co-ed.—"Yes I am learning crockery painting, it is all the rage." Male Student—"Yes, it seems to be. Do you paint anything besides your mug?" And now she only considers him as a brother.—*Argus.*

"Yes," said the tramp, as a tear glistened like a gum drop on his sun-stained face, "I served during the entire war." After stowing away the comfortable breakfast that was given him, he finished the sentence, "I was waiter in a Canadian restaurant."—*Cap and Gown.*

A man in a sleeping-car went through a terrible accident, in which the car rolled down an embankment, without waking. It was noted, however, that as the car struck the bottom, he murmured, "Don't, Jane; I'll get up and start the fire."—*Ex.*

When a Freshman doesn't hear plainly the Prof.'s question, he says in a subdued tone, "Pardon me, professor, but I didn't understand you." The Sophomore says, "Will you please repeat your question?" The Junior says, "What, sir?" The Senior says, "Huh?"—*Ex.*

The *Current* of last week makes the astonishing announcement that "Oscar Wilde writes all his poems on an empty stomach," and then adds pathetically "that the laborer is worthy of his hire." The question we are moved to ask is: What is the matter with English stationery?—*Ex.*

"So you are the new girl," said the boarders to the new waiter; "and by what name are we to call you?" "Pearl," said the maid with a saucy toss of her head. "Oh!" asked the smart boarder, "are you the pearl of great price?" "No, I'm the pearl that was cast before swine." There was a long silence, broken only by the buzz of the flies in the milk pitcher.—*Ex.*

A blue-eyed girl went into the music store and said: "Have you any easy Boston-Providence pieces for beginners?" "What are Boston-Providence pieces?" asked the astonished clerk. "Pieces without any runs in them," explained the blue-eyed girl sweetly. The clerk gasped, and then handed down a piece in nine sharps, the score of which included two bases and was full of short stops. He said he thought that would catcher.—*Rockland Courier-Gazette.*

A professor, who has been trying for a half-hour to explain a formula on the board, turns, with his finger on his nose, which is a very prominent feature, and says, severely: "Is this now apparent to you all?" (Freshmen grin.) "I am aware, gentlemen, it is long." (Freshmen grin audibly.) "But hope you see the point." (Slight pedal applause.) "It is called *pons asinorum*, of which I hope you see the application." (Loud and continued applause.)—*Dartmouth.*

"What are College Journals, father, and what do they contain?"

"Organs that students do play, my boy,
To answer the taste of the day, my boy,
Whatever it be,
They hit the key,
And pipe in full concert away, my boy.

News from all countries and climes, my boy,
Advertisements, essays, and rhymes, my boy,
Fixed up with all sorts
Of flying reports,
And published at regular times, my boy.

Articles able and wise, my boy,
At least in the editor's eyes, my boy,
And logic so grand
That few understand
To what in the world it applies, my boy.

Statistics, reflections, reviews, my boy,
Little scraps to instruct and amuse, my boy,
And lengthy debate
Upon matters of state,
For wise-headed folks to peruse, my boy."

—*Lantern.*

PERSONALS.

[The alumni are earnestly solicited to furnish items for this column.]

'57.

A. A. Fletcher holds the office of Register of Probate in Waldo County.

'63.

Rev. C. M. Emery of Fairfield has received a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church at Freeport, Me.

Hon. M. L. Stearns was chosen President of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity, at their recent convention in New York.

'77.

Edwin F. Lyford, Esq., has been elected member of the Common Council of Springfield, Mass.

'81.

Married. Nov. 17th, Rev. F. M. Gardner, pastor of the Second Baptist church of Lawrence, Mass., to Miss Annie L. Peckham, of Boston.

'83.

F. H. Hanson has accepted the position of principal of the grammar school, Atlantic City, N. J.

H. C. Barton is in a store at North Jefferson, Me.

'85.

F. A. Snow is acting as an editor of the ECHO in place of Mr. Overlock who is away teaching.

S. C. Lord (formerly of '85) has invented a calendar attachment for pencils, for which he has been granted a patent.

J. H. Lord (formerly of '85) has engaged to supply a pulpit for a year and is keeping up his studies meantime at Brown.

Miss Gertie B. Morse will spend the winter with friends in Massachusetts.

B. S. Annis is teaching at Wells.

F. H. Edmunds is teaching at East Corinth.

W. H. Snyder is teaching at Wayne.

'87.

F. R. Bowman has been sick with measles, and on that account has left his school.

Miss Maud E. Kingsley is spending the winter at her home in East Machias.

Any person able to give the addresses of any whose names are below, or can furnish any clue which will lead to finding them will confer a great favor by writing at once to Geo. P. Phenix, Box D, Waterville, Me.: '48, Ephraim W. Young; '55, Tristram F. McFadden; '60, George P. Dorr; '64, Benj. L. Davis; '68, Jos. G. Rounds; '69, Wm. M. Tibbetts, Rev. Abram

W. Jackson; '78, Clarence D. Foster, Chester W. Clements; '81, Wilbert H. Monroe.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The opening chapters of three serial stories,—Charles Egbert Craddock's "Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains," Sarah Orne Jewett's "A Marsh Island," and Mrs. Oliphant's "A Country Gentleman," render the *Atlantic* for January a remarkable number. The scene of Mr. Craddock's story is laid among the Tennessee mountains—a locality which he has already described in short stories which have attracted much attention. Miss Jewett has never been more felicitous than when describing the dwellers in a Marsh Island, and their guest. As for Mrs. Oliphant, her pictures of English family life are always charming, and her story opens in a manner worthy of her great reputation. Oliver Wendell Holmes begins a series of papers (to be continued throughout the year) entitled "A New Portfolio," and the first number is full of the old-time charm, wit, pathos, and other delightful qualities of the genial Autocrat. Articles of literary interest are a thoughtful study of "Childhood in Greek and Roman Literature," by Horace E. Scudder; "Madam Mohl, her Salon and her Friends," by Kathleen O'Meara, and a paper of curious interest by Richard Grant White on "The H Malady in England." Two pictures of New England life—"A Salem Dame-School," and "Winter Days" being selections from *Thoreau's Journal*, are of interest; and these, with a short story by Frank R. Stockton; critiques on Vedder's drawings to Omah Khayyám's *Rubáiyát*, Vernon Lee's "Euphorian," and other notable books; poetry of a Christmas character, and the usual Contributors' Club, complete a number brimming over with good things. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The judgment of the publishers in bringing out an American edition of *The Quiver* has been sustained by the public, and the success of this magazine in the United States is a foregone conclusion. The second number is not a whit behind the first in point of interest. It is opened by the Rev. J. Hiles Hitchen, who begins a series of papers of "Truths for the Times." "Talking" is the title of the first paper, and the reverend author expresses himself forcibly and is apt in his illustrative anecdotes. Bishop Cotterill continues his scholarly papers on "The Mysteries of Revelation and of Nature." The mysteries of nature, he argues, leave no excuse for stumbling at the mysteries of revelation. Other theological articles are: "Restful Talks in the Rush of Life," by the Rev. W. M. Stratham; "A few Words About Religious Instruction and Education," by Prebendary Jones; "The Shepherd and the Lambs," by Dr. G. A. Chadwick; "Sunday Thoughts in Other Lands," by Dr. John Stoughton, and a continuation of "The Cedars and the Candlesticks," by Dr. Hugh Macmillan; "The Caxton Brigade," a self-supporting organization of boys for selling decent newspapers and books, is described by Arthur Reade, and another benevolent organization for giving amusement to the blind is written of by A. R. Newman. There is a very interesting paper on the

work of "A Bishop's Wife in Zululand." The serial stories grow more absorbing as they continue and the shorter ones have attractions that are all their own. The poetry of the number shows thought and Christian feeling. The Bible lessons are as instructive as they are interesting, and the "Short Arrows" will shoot kindly light into many hearts. No one, we think, will deny that *The Quiver* with its bright pictures and words of cheer, will be a welcome visitor in every Christian household. \$1.50 a year, Cassell & Company, Limited, New York.

With its January number *Cassell's Family Magazine* begins a new volume, and it begins it with a brightness that promises well for the future. In the first place there is the new cover, designed by Mr. Francis Lathrop, which has all the beauties of modern decorative art, without any of its eccentricities. There is something very attractive in the opening chapters of the new serials of this magazine: "A Diamond in the Rough," by Alice O'Hanlon; "How we Found Regent's Inn," and "Sweet Christabel," by Arabella M. Hopkinson, a lady who bears an honored American name, for a Hopkinson signed the Declaration of Independence, and a Hopkinson wrote "Hail Columbia." Miss Hopkinson's stories are remarkable for their descriptions of English country-house life, and from what we have seen of the new one we should say that it is up to her best in this respect. A series of suggestive papers, "How I Furnished for a Hundred Pounds," is begun in this number, and we recommend it to all young housekeepers. The beautiful hamlet of Leigh, on a creek of the Thames, is described as "The Metropolis of Shrimps," an important item of English consumption. The "Family Doctor," who writes so wisely and so well discusses the subject of railway traveling in relation to health. A paper on "Women Workers in the United States," by an American art teacher contains many bits of valuable information. Among other papers of the number are "Sir Julius Benedict," with portrait, by James Hadden, "A Shilling a Day and His Board," an amusing sketch of the men who carry advertising signs on their backs through the streets; and "Village Industries," the first of an interesting series. There are short stories, poetry, music, and the all-absorbing chat on dress direct from Paris, illustrations abound and are of excellent quality. An important contribution to this number is that relating to "Our Model Reading Club," of which plans are given for "Private and Home Reading," and "Ensemble, or Company Reading." The plans are made very plain and the scope and variety of the books and selections named for reading, shows a broad and catholic taste on the part of the editor. The idea of this reading club is most admirable and should be widely acted upon. A few minutes a day devoted to systematic reading will accomplish astonishing results. Cassell & Company, Limited, New York. \$1.50 a year.

The January number of *The Eclectic* is a very favorable specimen of this long established and excellent magazine, which seems to grow better with its age. This number being the commencement of a volume, is embellished with a beautiful steel engraving entitled "The Lesson." The first article is an interesting paper

on "Mountain Observatories," and next we have a continuation of Prof. J. R. Seeley's striking study of Goethe. A racy and gossiping article is found in "Bygone Celebrities and Literary Recollections," by Dr. Charles Mackay. Stepniak, the great authority on Terrorism in Russia, is represented by a powerful story called "A Female Nihilist," which has great pathos, and which we understand to be true in its facts and not fiction. "Among the Trappists" and "The Local Color of Romeo and Juliet" are suggestive and interesting papers. Articles of great interest to readers of varying taste will be found in "General Gordon and the Slave Trade," "Wurzburg and Vienna," by Emile de Laveleye, "Ancient Organs of Public Opinion," by Prof. R. C. Jebb, "Three Glimpses of a New England Village," and Herbert Spencer's "Last Words about Agnosticism and the Religion of Humanity." A charming light paper will be enjoyed in "Beyond the Haze," a Winter-Ramble-Reverie, and those interested in popular science will find their tastes suited in the articles on "Thunderbolts and Electricity and Common Gas." The Editorial Department of the number will be found unusually full and interesting. As this number begins a new volume it offers a favorable time for new subscriptions for the year. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms: \$5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscription for 3 months, \$1. *Eclectic* and any \$4 Magazine, \$8.

The Magazine of Art for January, has a striking frontispiece, it is the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet engraved from the original drawing by Frank Dicksee, A. R. A. This Romeo of Mr. Dicksee's is a daring fellow, for he has scaled a high and dangerous wall to embrace his Juliet. The ground lies far below him and he has had to climb by the aid of a rope hooked into the coping of the balcony railing by the fair hands of Juliet herself, for certainly there was no one else to do it save, perhaps, the garulous old nurse. A special paper is given to Mr. Dicksee's portfolio of illustrations to his play. The opening article of this number is a second paper on the "New Forest," by Mrs. Fawcett, which was on the press at the time of her lamented husband's death. Mr. A. W. Henley's illustrations to this article are characteristic and graceful. Mr. Stevenson's verses: "It is the Season," are set to pictures by Miss Alice Havers, and printed in a delicate tint. The color-sense of poets, by Alfred St. Johnston, is a suggestive paper. Shakespeare, Coleridge, and Rossetti furnish the examples of this sense; none, however, better than the bard of Avon in the simple line:

"But look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill."

Madeline A. Wallace-Dunlop begins a series of practical papers on "Some Oriental Brass Work," illustrated with some excellent examples of the art she describes. The French painter, Puvis de Chavannes, is written of by Claude Phillips, and we are given a number of examples of his work, and a portrait of the painter himself by Leon Bonnat. A page picture called "Parting," by Hugo Konig, is very suggestive of Meissonier, the figures of the cavalier and his horse being quite in the Frenchman's manner. Miss Cartwright treats of a

famous gem, a cornelian intaglio, once the property of Nero, in her paper on the "Romance of Art," we have the first of an illustrated series on "Early Sculptured Stones in England," by G. F. Brown, and the first of another series on "Profiles from the French Renaissance," by A. Mary F. Robinson. The first profile is "Francis I., Architect and Amateur." Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse closes the body of the Magazine with "A Dead March," which is followed by some very lively notes on American and foreign art. Cassell & Company, Limited, New York, \$3.50 a year.

An injunction has been granted by Judge Charles H. Truax, Superior Court of the City of New York, restraining and enjoining Messrs. M. B. Pollard and Charles Moss from "publishing, issuing, circulating, or selling an edition of "Dante's Inferno," translated by Cary, illustrated by Gustave Doré, which from size, form, color and illustrations upon the cover, size, color, and form of case in which the same are offered for sale, arrangement of text and notes upon pages, and of illustrations, shall tend to mislead the public into the belief that in purchasing the defendants' book they are getting the said book as published by the plaintiffs (Cassell & Company, Limited, 739 and 741 Broadway, New York). In connection with this, Messrs. Cassell & Company announce that they are the only authorized publishers of "Dante's Inferno" and "Purgatory and Paradise," and Milton's "Paradise Lost," with all the illustrations from the original designs by Gustave Doré.

There are few magazines which are so uniformly good as *Lippincott's*. The January number is replete with the freshest and most entertaining matter. F. C. Bayler begins a new serial in this number, the title of which is odd to say the least. But if "On This Side" continues as good as it has begun we shall forget all about the title. "The Fine Art of Picking Up," by Lucy C. Lillie is just what its title suggests,—a dissertation on the collection of bric-à-brac and kindred topics. Emily F. Wheeler gives a charming story entitled "Merry Christmas." Then come "The Silent Bond," by Charlotta Perry, "The Premier of Canada," by James Macdonald Oxley, Chaps. xvi.-xvii. of Mary Agnes Tincker's serial entitled "Aurora," which grows in interest as it proceeds. "Rome and Campagna, A Christmas Ramble," by Dwight Benton, "Asleep," by "E. S. F.," "The Bismarcks," by G. von Stärke, "A French Version of 'The Merchant of Venice,'" by "W. C. M." Susan Hartley gives "A Happening in the Winter Mountains." Other articles of interest follow, making one of the most readable numbers ever issued and that is praise enough. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, \$2.50 per year. Single copies 25 cents.

The Outing and Wheelman comes with its January number fresh and crisp as usual. Frances C. Sparhawk concludes "A Misdirected Letter," and Maurice Thompson gives the second of "Tangle-Leaf Papers," both of much interest and fully up to the standard of excellence which the *Wheelman* has always sustained. The frontispiece illustrating "The Wheelman's Vision," is unique in design and excellent in execution. Other finely illustrated papers are "After the British on a Tricycle," by Arthur Gilman, and "A Municipal Regatta in Boston

Harbor," by Albert H. Muncell. John Boyle O'Reilly gives "Down the Susquehanna in a Canoe," and Henry Litchfield West an article on John Burroughs. Other articles, including several poems, appear, all good and bright. No lover of sport can afford to be without the *Wheelman*. The Wheelman Co., 175 Tremont St., Boston, \$2.00 a year.

"An American Politician," by F. Marion Crawford, is on our table, and deserves something more than a passing notice. It begins, continues, and ends, a novel of intense interest. It proceeds as novels usually do until the last chapter, when the author, through the mouth of the hero who has become a senator, voices some excellent political sentiments. The author sustains the reputation already gained in "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," "A Roman Singer," etc. Cloth, pp. 356. Price \$1.25. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

Another of the series, "American Men of Letters," has come to us. This time the subject is Ralph Waldo Emerson and the author Oliver Wendell Holmes. The subject and author would be enough to recommend the book without any further notice. It gives a voluminous account of the life and labors of this distinguished man, and all in that fascinating style of which Dr. Holmes is a master. The volumes in this series have each a portrait. 16mo cloth, pp. 441, gilt top, \$1.25 each. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

We acknowledge the receipt from Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, of "The Whittier Calendar," for 1885. It is a beauty and takes the shine all off from ordinary calendars.

Cassell & Company, 739 and 741 Broadway, N.Y., may take praise to themselves for having issued the handsomest illustrated catalogue that has come from any American publishing house this or any other year. It is large quarto in size, thirty-two pages of extra fine calendered cut paper, with a blue paper cover, enlivened by a dainty border, a picture in itself. Nearly every page of the catalogue bears a handsome illustration, and some of them more than one, all beautifully printed. Every one who receives this catalogue, and it is sent on receipt of ten cents, will ask himself, "If the catalogue is so fine what must the books be?"

We have received from the publishers, Cassell & Company, New York, Mr. J. A. S. Monks's etching, "Crossing the Pasture," which is given to all subscribers to the magazine of art for 1885, is as tempting a bait as a publisher ever held out to an art loving public.

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