

The Colby Echo.

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No. 5.

The Colby Echo.

PUBLISHED ON THE 30TH OF EACH MONTH, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY THE STUDENTS OF

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. IX., No. 5.—JANUARY, 1885.

Abner Coburn,	65
THE SANCTUM:	
Reading-Room,	66
Crowding,	67
A Plea,	67
A Suggestion,	67
Base-Ball,	68
The Lecture,	68
A Word to the Wise,	68
LITERARY:	
Evolution,	69
Death of the Old Year,	70
The French Republic,	71
The Storm,	72
SOCIETY:	
The Zeta Psi Convention,	72
THE CAMPUS,	73
OUR EXCHANGES,	76
Our Neighbors,	76
WASTE-BASKET,	77
PERSONALS,	78
LITERARY NOTICES,	79

ABNER COBURN.

ON Sunday, January 4th, Honorable Abner Coburn passed away. Dr. Pepper at his funeral pronounced a fitting eulogy, and the papers of the land have sown broadcast the story of his life. But, nevertheless, we feel it our duty to bring this humble offering as a tribute to his memory.

Abner Coburn was born in Skowhegan, March 22, 1808, and lived there all his life.

The venerable farm-house, wherein he passed his early years, still stands; and often, when riding by, we have pictured the white-haired millionaire as a coatless and bare-headed country boy wielding the scythe and hoe. He obtained only the rudiments of an education, but early became an expert surveyor; and it was this that laid the foundation of his future fortune. For, in company with his father and brother Philander, he surveyed and laid out the northern part of the State of Maine, and thus became thoroughly familiar with the best lands of that region. This knowledge, in their subsequent operations, was of incalculable value to them. They always dealt heavily in land, and at one time they had the reputation of being the second largest individual land owners in the United States. This brother Philander died about ten years ago, and since that time the immense estate, estimated at from four to eight million dollars, has been managed by the ex-Governor alone.

But it behooves us to speak especially of Abner Coburn's connection with Colby University. He has always been one of its warmest and staunchest friends. His father was a trustee of the institution from 1836 to 1845; and when he died Abner was immediately chosen to fill his seat. From that time until his death, a period of almost forty years, he has served in that capacity; and for the last few years he has been also vice-president of the college. Colby has much to thank him for. In addition to forty years of time, care, and thought, he has given to the university, during his life-time and by the legacies of his will, either directly or indirectly through the preparatory schools, the immense sum of over four hundred thousand dollars. His practical business ability and his wide experience of men and of finance have been of incalculable benefit to the institution. It is now upon a most firm foundation. The sunlight of prosperity shines upon it full and fair. The past years,—years of darkness, of anxiety, and of hope deferred,—exist only in memory. And this has been brought about largely through

his efforts. Surely the college, and the friends of the college, and those who partake of its privileges are much his debtors.

The character of Gov. Coburn is worthy of every young man's earnest study. It is an inexhaustible inspiration. It was founded on the solid rock of Principle. There was nothing weak or evanescent about him. Sound in body, sound in mind, and sound in heart he was a whole man. He was frank yet not credulous, charitable but not ostentatious, generous though not prodigal, of a lofty nature, although he himself knew it not. Scores of young men owe to him their start in life. The sufferings of many families have been alleviated by his kindness. His house and his heart were open to all, and to all he gave, as he had acquired, generously. He was a man of wonderful memory, firm purpose, keen sagacity, and great capability for detail. He was intensely patriotic; proud of his country, proud of his state, and proud especially of his native town. The people of Skowhegan loved him, admired him, and respected him. He was buried in the earth, but his sepulcher is in the hearts of his fellow-citizens.

His life shows that a man may be wise and yet humble, rich and yet honest, great and yet unslandered. The negro of the South, the scholar of the North, the sufferer of the hospital, and the unfortunate poor of his native town will for generations feel and appreciate his beneficence and unite to do him honor. The institutions, that he has endowed, will perpetuate his memory, and the students, who at these institutions form their characters for life, will carry his influence out into and throughout the world. Such men as Abner Coburn are powerful agents in the movements of society.

Five colleges in the United States, Harvard, Columbia, Oberlin, University of Michigan, and Yale have over a thousand students. Massachusetts Institute of Technology stands next with 579.

During the past eight years Columbia's library has outstripped those of Bowdoin, Amherst, Brown, Dartmouth, and University of Virginia, and with its 65,000 volumes it is excelled in size only by Princeton, Yale, and Harvard.

THE SANCTUM.

His State-craft was the Golden Rule,
His right of vote a sacred trust;
Clear, over threat and ridicule,
All heard his challenge: "Is it just?"

—Whittier.

THERE are few things left for an editor to do if the prerogative of fault finding is taken from him, and so we do not intend to yield an atom of our power in this particular direction. The thing, which, at present, is arousing our righteous wrath, and making us wish we were the law and had a thousand arms with which to strike, is the evident intention of a few persons in the college to entertain themselves at the expense of the convenience and comfort of others. Fun is good and cannot be objected to when it is really and truly fun and does not cause severe inconvenience and discomfort to any one who may experience its effects. But when it goes beyond the pale of law and takes the form of mere wanton destruction of property, in which others have an interest, financial or otherwise, it becomes a thing which ought never to be allowed to exhibit itself. Especial reference is now had to the almost nightly exhibitions of rowdyism which takes place in the reading-room. While we do not presume to say that any particular class is guilty of all the acts of Gothicism which make this room a disgrace to the college, we do say that there is a class which is becoming exceedingly obnoxious to the majority of those connected with the other classes, by reason of the disgraceful actions of which some of its members are guilty. We would ask these persons if they think it is right. Is it gentlemanly,—is it just to those who pay their money for the privilege of quietly reading the papers? And, last of all, is it to be endured? No one, after taking a sober second thought, will hesitate in giving a decided negative. But what is the good of "negatives," if we are to stop with words? The only way to remedy the evil is for those, who want the reading-room to be a reading-room and not a bedlam, to take the matter in hand. A word of advice administered at the proper time would work wonders, and indications of a disposition to discountenance ungentlemanly conduct would be immediately followed by a calm so profound that "Puck" himself would stand in wonder, and the grave old "Judge" would feel ashamed that he had ever

raised a laugh. Is it not possible to arouse a public sentiment strong enough to overcome these tendencies in the wrong direction? We think it is. At any rate the result will pay for the trial. And now, a word to the offenders. Do you think it right to destroy property which your fellows must pay for? Do you think it is right to take what your fellows have paid for? In short do you think it is right to pillage and steal? We think you do not and ask you to consider the question fairly and soberly. When you have done this we think you will determine never to disgrace yourselves again as you have in the past. But if you persist in your reckless proceedings you must not blame the college authorities if they conclude that they can no longer allow the institution to be disgraced by such a reading-room as we now have.

AMONG the many faults which mar the, otherwise good, system of instruction in vogue at Colby is one which is so glaringly evident that we must mention it in order to do our whole duty. We refer to the system of crowding on the work at the end of the term in order to get through with the fixed amount. This is a mistake for many reasons. First and chief among these is the fact that, during the last week or two of the term, work of every kind seems to present itself in a heap and the result is that something has got to be slighted. Now, why increase the evil by giving extra work in the various regular departments? This culmination of other work, the result of procrastination, perhaps, must be attended to and the extra exertion, required to do this and carry on double work in the regular studies, poorly fits, if it does not unfit, one for the examinations which at their very best are a "fearful grind." The daily lessons of the early and middle part of the term are, or should be, as much as a person of ordinary ability can master with an ordinary amount of work. If this is the case, what are those, who are barely able to get through the usual work, to do when this work is doubled? The Senior class can answer this question in the one word,—“flunk.” Now, the conscientious student does not like to fail; but what is he to do? He cannot get the lessons and that is the end of it. Finding that he cannot do the whole, he does nothing and so the last two weeks, which are as valuable as any,

are entirely lost to him. We do not think this is stating the question too strong and, if it is not, the evil is one which should be immediately remedied.

THE attention of the Faculty is called to the fact that the college is far behind its contemporaries in a matter which is of vital interest to it. The college paper is one of the things by which outsiders form an opinion of the merit of the institution and sufficient encouragement ought to be given to its editors to induce them to do their very best to make it a credit to themselves and so to the college at large. There is no better way to do this than to allow them some relaxation from the regular literary work. This has come to be the practice in many colleges and has, in most cases, worked wonders. The editors seem to feel that the spare time, which this relaxation furnishes, is time that belongs to the paper and, as a rule, they use it to the almost infinite improvement of the general tone and character of their journal. It would not be much to allow the ECHO board the privilege of doing as they please about writing one of the articles required each term, and it would be safe to promise a more than corresponding improvement in the paper,—and every one knows that there is abundant need of improvement.

WE like to suggest new things and to propose new departures. College journalism presents a wide field for the inventive and inquiring mind to exercise itself and is, doubtless, as capable of improvement as any branch of the great system of which it is a part. While it is the peculiar office of the college paper to represent the literary ability of the students under whose auspices it is published, it has another office which is fully as important but which is almost wholly lost sight of. This is to make itself a correct exponent of what has been done and is being done in other institutions to advance the standard of amateur journalism. At present this is confined to those papers which, often living in houses of very thin glass, content themselves with hurling stones at their neighbors. There is no serious objection to stone-throwing if it is done by those who are so well protected themselves that they need not fear similar attacks from others. But there is some-

thing better which might be done with profit by those editors who are really laboring for the improvement of their neighbors and themselves. Friendly criticisms of noticeable articles which may appear should be introduced in some department of the paper and, occasionally, meritorious articles from contemporaries should be introduced in the literary columns. Of course care should be taken that this most valuable department of the journal does not become a mere collection of *bric-à-brac*, clipped from the columns of other papers, and thus lose its most essential feature. This danger can be avoided by an exercise of care in the selection of articles and by an extremely limited use of borrowed material. At the most, clipped articles should be used only two or three times during the year,—merely enough to give the readers of the paper an idea of what other papers are doing and how much progress is being made in the march of improvement.

ATTENTION is again called to the great need of improvements in the equipment of the Nine and in appointments of the base-ball grounds. First of all, the Nine should have new suits to replace the old ones which are little better than potato sacks for the purpose for which they were designed. Much depends upon the comfort and the appearance of the men when in play, and money expended in this direction is far from wasted. The Nine is about to enter upon a contest where they will need all the encouragement that can possibly be given them, and every one who wishes to see them sustain their well-earned reputation should loose his purse-strings just a little. Give the boys a fair chance and they will honor the college during the coming spring, as they have for four years back. The prospect that, owing to the entrance of more nines than usual into the league, an increased income will be necessary for the association to support itself, brings up again the matter of a grand-stand on the grounds. The college is in an exceedingly prosperous financial condition and could well afford to furnish the means requisite for building one. It is to be hoped that the authorities will be liberal in this matter and will seriously consider the advisability of taking measures to have a grand-stand built early in the spring. As has been said before, this would obviate the

necessity of using the recitation-room settees and would, in this respect, be a paying venture.

THE lecture, on "Milton's Paradise Lost," to which we had the pleasure of listening recently was so able and interesting that it is to be sincerely hoped that measures will be taken to have these lectures more often, and that the recitation, on the morning following each one, may be omitted. In several cases members of the college staid away from the lecture in question, simply because, as they said, they did not have time to attend and then prepare their lessons for the next morning. Every inducement should be offered to the students to attend and, if so small a matter as the omission of one recitation would lead any one to do so, by all means let the recitation be omitted.

IT is to be hoped that such conduct as was witnessed at the Junior declamation, lately, may never be seen again. It was, probably, a mere act of thoughtlessness, but thoughtlessness is reprehensible when it leads one to such extremes as in this particular case. It is always best to be careful and to use policy where it does not exclude principle.

OWING to obstacles which it was impossible to overcome, this number of the ECHO could not be issued before the usual time and so is mailed to all of its subscribers.

The Faculty of Harvard has decided by a vote of 24 to 5 to prohibit the eleven from engaging in any more inter-collegiate foot-ball games.

The University of New Brunswick was compelled some time ago to withdraw some members of the Faculty from their position, in order to retain its students.

A new chapel with a seating capacity of 350 is in process of erection at the University of Virginia, as is also a new observatory. The latter is to have a telescope as large as the great instrument at Washington.

Hobart, Hamilton, Madison, Rochester, and Cornell are considering a plan for the formation of an Inter-collegiate Athletic Association. It is proposed to have an annual meeting and send the best men to compete in the meeting of the New York Association.

LITERARY.

Was never yet the sky so blue,
 Was never earth so white before.
 Till now I never saw the glow
 Of sunset on yon hills of snow,
 And never learned the bough's designs
 Of beauty in its leafless lines.

—Whittier.

EVOLUTION.

EVOLUTION may be defined as the development of dissimilar substances or organisms from similar ones. It is not strictly a force, but a plan according to which force operates. The operating forces may be very unlike under varying circumstances, while each theory may suppose a different force in the same case.

Evolution, as it has been defined, is conceivable in the inorganic as well as in the organic world. In the inorganic world, indeed, we find all the evidences of a real evolution. The nature of the earth makes it probable that it was once in a liquid and previously in a gaseous state. Many of the heavenly bodies are now in the latter condition. The sun, it is supposed, consists chiefly of gaseous matters. But it is a generally accepted belief that it is contracting in volume from loss of heat and that, in the course of millions of years, it will be as cool and solid as is now our own earth. All heavenly bodies are proved by the spectroscope to be composed of essentially the same elements. Multitudes of similar facts lead to the conclusion that the fundamental difference in the nature of the various bodies in the universe is one of temperature and that all have been derived or evolved from the same incandescent vapor. The succession of states of each body in the universe since its original form constitutes a real evolution, in which the operating forces are the forces of nature.

It is in reference to the organic world, however, that the theory of evolution has been most sharply contested. And the question must be decided by an appeal to facts, rather than by speculations. It is true that, in studying the evidence of fossils, we find, in general, an ascending scale of life from the earliest until the present time. And so far as this orderly succession is maintained it is entirely consistent with the idea of evolution. But proof of the derivation of these different forms, each from the preceding, is also necessary to prove that evolution has

really taken place. And this last is the point upon which chiefly the validity of the theory of evolution may be said to hinge. Its champions endeavor to prove a genetic relationship between all the different animals.

Several different theories of evolution have been proposed. They all agree upon the same conclusion, that every species of life has been developed from a lower form, but differ in regard to the nature of the development and the forces which caused it. That of Darwin is the most widely known, and requires assumptions necessary to all. It endeavors to prove a variative development, by almost imperceptible gradations, from a few or from one primitive type up to man, the highest form of animal life. According to this, variation of animals from the original type is produced by the influence of physical circumstances causing them to adapt themselves to their environment, by the differentiation of particular organs. Then, by the operation of a force called Natural Selection, those which are best adapted to their surroundings survive, and others fall in the struggle for existence.

The chief arguments for the theory are, first, the succession of organic forms in geological history, from the lowest upward, and, second, the agreement of the successive stages of development with the corresponding forms taken by the embryo of man and of the higher animals. The facts upon which the last argument is based are decidedly in favor of such a theory of development and are most easily explained by it. The former argument, from the graduated succession of animal forms, is quite inconclusive. For although the general order is from the lowest upward continuously, as required by the theory, yet there are frequent invasions of this order. We find that the first fossils in the early rocks are frequently of highly developed animals, and lower forms follow. Many instances might be given of highly organized forms existing at the very dawn of animal life upon the earth.

If we scrutinize the subject more closely we find that the fundamental supposition required by this theory is that variation from a type of structure may go on indefinitely. This supposition has never been established and the testimony of facts seems to indicate that it is not true. A certain variation is admitted to be possible but the majority of scientists favor the belief that such variability is limited by the commonly

recognized boundary between different species. Experience shows also that variations from an original form are always liable to revert to that form. Domestic animals, in which variation has had most favorable circumstances, deteriorate more or less when they are allowed again to run wild.

The other chief hypothesis assumes, as the steps of variative development, extraordinary forms produced occasionally as freaks of nature. All the peculiarities of these forms are then supposed to be perpetuated in their descendants. This hypothesis, as well as the other, would be obliged to assume that there was no tendency to reversion in animals thus differentiated. It must also contend with the difficulty that such wonderful forms would be decidedly few in numbers, compared with those of the common structure, and would be likely to perish by the operation of natural selection. All such theories encounter a serious difficulty in the inversion of the succession before mentioned, and also in the frequent breaks in the line of descent, of which the gap between man and the highest animals is the most noticeable example.

But the chief interest in the subject of evolution at the present day is on account of its relation to Theism. Theories of evolution are generally supposed to be atheistic. Yet very few of them are fairly open to this objection. There is universal recognition of the necessity for a first cause which originated matter and directs force. However far back we may trace matter, we cannot conceive it as self-created. And the changes which it is continually undergoing show that it is not eternal. Reason demands the existence of a universal intelligence which is back of all material phenomena. We get a more rational and satisfactory view of the organic world if we see in it, not the operation of blind natural forces, but the presence of a divine purpose, which controls and guides the progress from one form to another.

The facts which have been produced justify us then in the following conclusions: The successive ages in the progress of the different parts of the inorganic world, constitute a real evolution, produced by the so-called forces of nature. The general succession of organic life, on the other hand, is such as would be required by any theory of evolution, but there are many details which are not explained by such theories. Hence

we may safely say that it has never been demonstrated that evolution has taken place in the organic world, nor, indeed, that it is possible. But there is a fair probability that such an evolution will, at some time, be shown to have actually been the plan according to which life was developed. Yet even if it should be proved beyond a doubt, our faith in a universal intelligence behind all need not be shaken. In whatever way it may appear that the earth and its inhabitants have arrived at their present development, we can still believe that "The Lord made heaven and earth and the sea, and all that in them is."

DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR.

Dead! Dead! is the ripe old year!
His chaplets full brown and sear
Are faded all!

To the years that are gone has he flown,
In the chambers of the grim Unknown;
Past all recall!

Dead! Dead! his hopes and his fears!
His soul-feasting joys and his tears,
Hushed now are all!
Into the gloom of the silent world,
His actions both good and bad are hurled,
Past all recall!

Dead! Dead! aye, dead forever!
Again to return—ah! Never!
At our sad call!
Now by relentless Death laid low,
He his earth-life must needs forego,
Past all recall!

See him there, lying stark and cold!
Bereft of youth—withered and old!
Ah! sad, sad fall!
For him more to brighten sad hours
With sunshine, and music, and flowers,
Is past recall!

Thus our last tribute of love we bring,
As we gather round his pyre to sing,—
While hot tears fall;
To him, who, loved by low and high,
Has left us for the years gone by;
Past all recall!

There are at present fifty-three men in training for the class-crews at Harvard, none of whom have rowed before. The Freshmen have three eights in training. There are only twelve candidates for the University crew.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

THE spirit of loyalty and obedience which had long characterized the French was fast giving way under the oppressions of the subjects, the licentiousness of the court, and the weaknesses of the government, when the meeting of the States General in 1789, marked the beginning of the overthrow of monarchical and hereditary principles. Since this time the social and political condition of France has been subject to many important changes, each and every one tending toward the formation of a firm constitutional government.

The steadiness of purpose and self-control displayed by the people, gives promise of the highest success. By calmness, conspiracy and illegality have been overthrown and upon a basis, developed through a century of civil dissensions, has been formed a government of the people. During this period of contested rights and privileges, empires have fallen to rise again, constitutions have been framed and rejected, the old monarchical spirit has often shown itself, only to be smothered by new popular desires. And, although the last echo of the Revolution announced to the world a change in the institutions of France, a change in its character was only gained after a terrible experience of nearly a century.

As the close of the Revolution suggested the formation of a new government, so did the making of peace with Prussia in 1871, and the settlement of the country, exhausted as it was by the gigantic efforts and strains of national defense, bring about the adoption of the present system of affairs. Upon this system, France has engrafted the liberty-loving principles of the American people and the features of strong government, borrowed from the English. But the relations that exist between France, England, and the United States are very different. Toward England, France is friendly yet cool; toward the United States, friendly and hospitable. On the one hand, Trafalgar, Waterloo, and St. Helena remind her of the attitude of the English during the long struggle for reform; on the other hand, the spirit of Lafayette still glows warmly toward her sister republic; while the part that France acted in the American Revolution, drawing upon her finances and enlisting her sons in behalf of a people of whom she knew so little, gives her a place in the sight of the

American people held by no other nation. And now that the white flag of the Bourbons has been trampled into the dust, and the tricolored banner of the Revolution floats over a people born to new desires and aspirations, no nation realizes so plainly the cost of the struggle, none appreciate so well the reward, and none rejoice so sincerely as the United States.

Now that an approach to an ideal in the social and political state of affairs has been reached and a calm has settled over the whole nation, the world looks on and sees a people enjoying peace and prosperity. Financial affairs are placed upon a new and firm basis, public confidence is restored, and a fresh inspiration has seized upon the people to draw down upon them heaven's richest blessings, surrounded as they already are by every gift of nature. The wisdom of Napoleon foresaw and predicted this result; the Revolution thundered forth its announcement of the reform which has produced it; and Gambetta, the true creator of the republic, the statesman of the people, and the representative of the union of order and progress, has passed away in the very midst of its accomplishment.

The heart of every true Frenchman now beats with pride and satisfaction as he glances for a moment over the past, and taking in the full scope of the present, endeavors to penetrate the future which sets out so bright before him. Twice did the united powers of Europe conquer and send into exile the cherished leader of the people; thrice did the cannons of the enemy thunder before the gates of Paris; and for nearly a century did every nation of Europe look with suspicion upon the efforts of their sister state; but now that the republic is no longer a thing of the past, but a fixed reality of the present, the whole world is forced to acknowledge the mighty progress of time.

While the monarchical element of other nations still regards with aversion the new principles of reform, beholding in them the future means of its overthrow, there is another element each day increasing in confidence and strength, that sympathizes with every movement, rejoices in every success of the French Republic.

The leading powers of Europe which for so many years would not acknowledge the right of France to form a government other than what might be tainted with their own hereditary

principles; which would not allow the choice of the people to place in power an advocate of a reform tending toward a popular government; and which would consider no right to the throne of France but that of the Bourbons, have given up their assumed guardianship and recognize republican France as worthy of a position among nations.

And now that foreign powers are no longer hostile, France must look for danger elsewhere, and that within her own borders. True were the words of Thiers when he said: "The republic is that which divides us the least, for the true dangers that now menace the republic are: a division in the republican party; the hatred, shown in the press and parliament between Gambettists and non-Gambettists; the spirit of sectarian narrowness observable in many politicians; the relaxation of social and moral order; and the misconception that places liberty and religion in direct opposition.

THE STORM.

Black night-time covers vale and hill,
No star illumines the dreary waste
Of hidden firmament so black;
Heaven itself has veiled its face.

If, perchance, the puny moon,
Scarce three days now since its birth,
Goes plodding through the gloomy heavens,
No trembling ray can reach the earth.

The surly wind, nor east it blows,
Is searching every hidden nook,
Rattling farm-house shingles now,
Now swaying alders by the brook.

At length a gust more fierce and wild
Than all its fellows gone before
Raps loudly now, then presses hard
Against the farmer's bolted door.

Now comes the storm in headlong flight,
The feathery snow-flakes heaven fill
And on the earth impartial fall,
Covering valley, lake, and hill.

The second Wednesday evening lecture this term occurred Jan. 14th. The lecturer was Rev. Asa Dalton of Portland. Subject: "Milton's Paradise Lost." The lecture occupied an hour and ten minutes and was the finest that has been delivered in the chapel since Dr. Pepper instituted the plan of occasional Wednesday evening lectures before the students.

SOCIETY.

THE ZETA PSI CONVENTION.

THE thirty-eighth annual convention of the Zeta Psi Fraternity was held with the Sigma Chapter at Philadelphia, on Thursday and Friday, January 8th and 9th. This proved to be one of the most interesting sessions the Grand Chapter has ever had, and was made peculiarly enjoyable to the delegates and visiting brothers by reason of marked hospitality of the entertaining chapter. The Continental Hotel, one of the finest and most convenient in the city, was the headquarters of the convention, and it was here that all the meetings of the sessions were held.

On arriving at the hotel early Thursday morning it was found that a large number of Zetas from California and the distant West, from the Canadas and, in short, from almost every part of the United States and British Provinces had already arrived at the seat of action, preparatory to a two days' struggle with the knotty questions affecting the interests of the fraternity. They were a jovial set of fellows and were bent on enjoying the occasion as well as transacting the business in hand. The morning was spent in brotherly greetings and in talking over the events of the coming two days.

At ten o'clock Thursday morning, after the usual preliminaries, the convention was called to order in one of the large parlors of the hotel. Two sessions were held the first day and much business, principally of a private nature, was transacted. In the evening nearly all the delegates and visiting brothers attended a theater party given by the elders of the Sigma at the Academy of Music. The grand officers, orator, and representatives of the committee of arrangements from the Sigma occupied two proscenium boxes, while adjacent seats were reserved for the delegates and visiting brothers. The party was enjoyed very much by every one attending and, at the close, nearly all repaired to the rooms of the entertaining chapter where a collation was served. Here addresses and entertaining remarks were made by various brothers, and the evening closed, all praising in the highest terms the hospitality of their entertainers.

On Friday the convention again assembled and, after two sessions, during which a large

amount of business was transacted, it adjourned until evening. At this evening session occurred the literary exercises of the occasion which were exceedingly interesting and reflected much credit upon the fraternity. The principal feature of these exercises was an address by Col. William McMichael, ex-United States District Attorney and at present a leading member of the Pennsylvania Bar. This address was voted one of the ablest efforts which Zeta Psi conventions have ever had the pleasure of listening to. After the literary exercises were concluded all repaired to the main banquet room of the hotel where was served a banquet which, elaborate and artistic in its appointments, did justice to the notable gathering for which it was prepared. And it might be appropriate to remark that the notable gathering did justice to the banquet. After the good cheer was disposed of the toasts were responded to. Among those who made speeches on this occasion were: Alfred G. Baker, president of the Academy of Music; Hon. George S. Duryee, the newly-elected presiding officer of the Grand Chapter; Hon. Liberty E. Holden, the retiring presiding officer; Col. Wm. McMichael and Wm. P. Messick, of the bar; Hon. Chas. A. Sumner, Congressman from California; and other distinguished men. After these addresses the convention finally adjourned, to meet next year with the Alpha Psi Chapter at Montreal.

This convention, made up of delegates from eighteen of the leading colleges in the United States and Canadas, and of some of the most distinguished men in state and national affairs, showed that the Zeta Psi Fraternity is in a most prosperous and growing condition. The entire session was marked by the greatest harmony and will pass into the history of the fraternity as one of the most successful meetings the Grand Chapter has ever held.

Owing to the labors of the Rev. Dr. Stockbridge, Providence, R. I., McClinstock & Strong's Cyclopedia has been presented to the library by friends of the college. We students have to congratulate ourselves that in the way which Colby gives us the benefit of the library, she is not behind other colleges. To be sure there are only 20,000 volumes, but they are all accessible, and the sets of magazines and reviews are all nearly complete.

THE CAMPUS.

"Ha-low."

"You are excited."

"Don't mention it."

"I saw the woman."

Splendid skating on the river.

"Well, I am willing to divide with you."

Goodwin, '88, has skated to Skowhegan twice this winter.

Only one fire this term and only one student attended that.

Motto of the Freshman class: "Milk is better for us than beer."

"I can stand a great deal, boys, but there are some things I can't stand."

Another of those delightful Baptist socials, Friday night before examinations.

The Faculty and a few of the students attended the funeral of the late ex-Gov. Coburn, at Skowhegan, Wednesday, Jan. 7th.

Mr. A. M. Foss represented the Chi Chapter at the annual convention of the Zeta Psi Fraternity in Philadelphia, Jan. 8th and 9th.

As one of the Seniors expressed it: "It is better to be parsimonious, and have some resources, than to be liberal and not have any."

There have been several sharp snow-ball skirmishes this winter between the high-school scholars and the college boys who board in the club.

The Faculty have generously consented to adhere to their former custom and will allow the students examinations at the end of the term as usual.

Sunday evening, Jan. 18th, Rev. C. V. Hanson of Damariscotta preached before the Y. M. C. A., in the Baptist church, from the text, Luke vii., 31-35.

Instead of the usual cut Xmas and New-Year's days, this term two days were given at Xmas, and as they came between Wednesday and Saturday the whole made quite a noticeable recess.

Those of the boys who went to the rink Friday night to see the polo game between the Watervilles and the polo team from Gardiner, witnessed a regular slugging match. The visitors, finding that they were getting beaten, and

further inspired by spring water, of which they partook rather too freely, played a very unfair game. The feeling of chagrin lurking under one's vest when he left the rink was very similar to that experienced by those who attended "The Crimes of London."

The second story, which has been added to the chapel pulpit, recently, is a great improvement. We should suggest, that if it did not cost too much, it would be well to paste a little cheap velvet on its top.

Owing to the lack of time and space, no extended account of Mr. Fuller's recent trip to his native city, Skowhegan, will be given this month. However full particulars will be cheerfully given to all on application.

How about the Freshman who is engaged in looking up Roman History? The report is that he intends to read all the library affords on this subject. Possibly he is looking for honorable mention in the next catalogue.

It is to be hoped that before long the Freshmen will arrive to such a degree of intelligence that they will no longer ask their classmates when they are coming back to *school*, but will speak of the institution as a college.

The Freshmen got sadly left when they undertook to hiss something one of the Profs. said to them the other day. One would think that they had been here long enough to know that such a thing can not be done with impunity.

One of the boys who is of an investigating turn of mind, announces as his opinion, that the grasping expression so manifest on the countenance of the sub-editor of the *Waterville Mail* is caused by years of practice in passing the contribution box at the Baptist church.

Thursday afternoon, Jan. 8th, Rev. G. P. Mathews, D.D., preached in the chapel before the students and friends of the college, from the text: "I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the Wicked one."

It was really comical the other morning in the chapel, when Dr. Pepper was drawing that suggestive simile about the gum-chewing young lady, to see one of the fair co-eds. shift to the other side of her mouth the small piece of genuine spruce which her white teeth were puncturing so delicately.

The fine skating on the ice back of the colleges this term has called many skaters to enjoy it. Though many of the Waterville young ladies have taken advantage of it none of the co-editors, as one of the boys calls them, have put in an appearance. We presume that they consider the small amount of flirting they do in the classroom all-sufficient.

While the Sophomores were discussing in the Rhetoric class the other noon, the question, whether it would be right for one to break into another person's building to recover his own property, the Prof. used the following illustration: "Suppose you should break into another's stable and take your horse." As the laugh went round the class, the student who was known to possess marked equestrian proclivities, subsided without a murmur.

The accidents on the river this winter, which some of the boys have met with, have some of them been quite serious. Only the other day a Junior who had carelessly approached rather near the dam, was not a little astonished, when his hat floated off on a gentle breeze to the open water below. However there is never any great loss without some small gain, as we shall see when the Junior appears on the campus with a hat approximately in style.

Owing to the low financial condition of the boys this term, our worthy janitor will not take his intended trip South this winter. It seems very proper that the university should send some representative to the New Orleans Exposition, and as Sam has generously offered to pay all his hotel bills, if the boys would contribute enough to pay his fare, it is too bad for the scheme to fall through. Can't some one suggest a remedy for the difficulty? Possibly the choir will volunteer their services for a benefit concert. The people of Waterville are more accustomed to their music than the "Chinese" and doubtless they would be given an opportunity to work in all the encores they might happen to prepare.

The latest joke on the Freshmen comes from a down-town barber's shop. One of the class who might be said to have a clear idea of the eternal fitness of things, after a hair cut, was enjoying the pleasing effects of a sea-foam. While the barber was squirting the requisite fluid from a little dark-colored bottle upon his

head, and was rubbing it in with a vengeance, the Freshman delivered himself of the following remark: "I suppose you get this stuff at the sea-shore in the summer, and have it bottled up so as to have it throughout the year." Evidently the young gentleman is not posted on the subject, or he would have added that the sea sand furnished the bottles and the ocean bottled "the foam" free of charge.

The semi-annual election of officers of the Y. M. C. A. occurred Tuesday evening, Jan. 20th. The officers are as follows: President, G. R. Berry, '85; Vice-President, C. A. Parker, '86; Recording Secretary, M. H. Small, '87; Treasurer, H. H. Mathews, '88. The following are the standing committees of the society: Devotional Committee—Annis, '85, Parker, '86, Cook, '87, C. H. Pepper, '88; Committee on Membership—Snow, '85, Webber, '86, Bradbury, '87, Shaw, '88; Committee on General Religious Work—Fish, '85, Ramsdell, '86, Perkins, '87, Fletcher, '88. The matter of securing a preacher to deliver the usual sermon before the society at commencement was taken up, and it was voted to invite the Rev. O. P. Gifford of the Warren Ave. Baptist Church, Boston, Mass.

The Junior exhibition occurred in the chapel, Wednesday evening, January 21st. Music was furnished by the college quartet. The following was the programme:

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

MUSIC.

Progress of the Peace Principle.	Albert M. Richardson.
Michael Faraday.	Charles P. Small.
Alfred Tennyson.	Elisha Sanderson.

MUSIC.

Influence of Fiction.	Ralph H. Pulsifer.
The Great Plague of London.	Sheridan Plaisted.
Presidential Elections.	George P. Phenix.
Myths and Myth-Makers.	Julia E. Winslow.

MUSIC.

Religion and Politics.	Charles A. Parker.
The Present Question of American Manhood.	Charles E. Brown.
Criticism.	Bessie R. White.

MUSIC.

It might not seem proper to pass without some slight notice the mishap which one of the Seniors met with in the loss of a valuable pair of overshoes while skating a few days since. The young gentleman had repaired to the river for the purpose of taking in the fine skating and whatever unsuspecting maidens he might en-

counter. While performing wonderful gyrations on the smooth ice, and describing the conic sections, one by one, with the toe of his left skate, to the no small delight of the bevy of high-school girls on the bank, his enemy struck him in his tenderest spot. The property which had been carelessly left on the river bank was missing some hours afterward when the owner returned. The overshoes were an heir-loom and notwithstanding the large reward that has been offered no trace can be found of the thief.

Prof. Warren, who was confined to the house a little over a week by catarrhal fever, is out again and carrying on his class-room work as usual. During his absence from the class-room, the Sophomores had French four hours a week. The Freshmen, however, were more unfortunate, for in consequence of a daily cut in Mathematics their lessons in Greek and Latin were proportionately lengthened, and now that they are obliged to do more work in the Algebra so as to accomplish in this the full amount of work this term, no corresponding shortening is made in the other two departments. The desire here in Colby does not seem to be to give each man a fair amount of training and to put him in possession of as much knowledge as possible, but to get out of him the greatest possible amount of "plug." This is seen almost without exception from the beginning to the end of the course.

New-Year's eve proved a cold night for several of the Freshmen and their friends, who attempted to celebrate the incoming of the year. They had made arrangements for a sleigh-ride to North Vassalboro where a supper was to be provided for themselves and ladies. But unfortunately the work of building a new bridge across the Kennebec was in progress, and as the ice was not thought strong enough to bear a four-horse team, they decided that they didn't want to go to Vassalboro any way, but would take in Oakland. Arriving at Oakland they were again repulsed in their attempt to procure a supper. Then the thought that a telephone line existed between the two prosperous cities of Oakland and Waterville, struggled into existence in their beclouded minds. Availing themselves of its advantages they ordered crackers, milk, etc., to be prepared for them at Crockett's bakery. Thus at length the whole party sat down to a repast, which they might

have reached in a five minutes' walk, after a ten-mile ride. But then, you know, they enjoyed the ride over the frozen ground, and took comfort from the thought that another year they would not be Freshmen.

As the end of the term draws near the festive book agent rouses himself from his lethargy and in view of the coming six-weeks' vacation takes down a worn copy of "Our Deportment" and carefully brushes the dust from its soiled covers and leaves. Taking one more whiff from his black clay pipe, he blows the smoke meditatively through his nose and sits musing on the visions of his past success. And then are formed those plans of action whose carrying out will relieve many a man of his hard-earned money in the rural districts of northern Maine and Canada. And by the influence of this baneful book wherever introduced, the fair daughters of the community will be led to conform their manners to a new standard, thereby taking the poetry out of the usual evening gatherings. Then when the vacation is over, at the beginning of the spring term, the successful canvasser will return with a smile and pocket-book enlarged but with his heart less than half its former size. This latter change will appear in his still greater persistency in borrowing pipes and bumming tobacco. Not for a moment should the outside public think that they are the only sufferers from contact with the book agent, we here in college, where some of the most promising specimens of this class are to be found, have daily evidence of his unbounded cheek.

OUR EXCHANGES.

We should judge from the size of our pile of exchanges that most of our friends have been indulging in a holiday vacation. A few of our exchanges have celebrated the holidays by coming out in holiday attire, but the majority of the papers which we have received during the past month have appeared very much as usual.

The *Tech.*, so far this year, has seemed to us to be one of the best papers we have seen. Coming as it does from an Institute of Technology, it has a much more modern air about it than is to be noticed in *every* magazine. The last issue, in answer to the criticism that it devoted

too little space to editorials, says: "It seems to be hardly understood that it is chiefly abuses that calls for notice in editorials, and that the lack of such matter in the *Tech.* is a tacit proof of the small number of things we have to grumble about here."

An editorial in the *Acta Columbiania* expresses the desire that the Trustees legislate upon the "all-important subject" as to how long a class shall remain in the class-room for a tardy Professor. The custom has been to wait exactly ten minutes, but on learning from the President that in his day five minutes was the maximum of grace allotted to a Professor, the *Acta* wants to see the privileges of the students clearly defined by legislation. Down here in Maine we are taught to believe that *absolute punctuality* is the only proper thing and a tardiness of one minute on the part of a Professor is just as inexcusable (?) as a tardiness of sixty minutes.

We have noticed several times of late the appearance of the following bit of exchange news: "Columbia has graduated 85,000 men since its foundation." We are aware that Columbia has been turning out men every year since 1757, but an average of nearly 670 a year is a little startling, to say the least.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

BOWDOIN.

A memorial window is to be placed in the church in honor of the late Prof. Packard.

Bowdoin thinks that her course of study tends to turn the minds of the students toward politics after graduation. Be that as it may, she can boast of a governor, two councilors, and seventeen senators and representatives in the State Legislature.

According to the *Orient*, 2200 volumes were taken from the library at Bowdoin last year. At *Colby* 4098 volumes were taken out.

CORNELL.

Cornell University has devoted \$155,000 from the University funds, to establish thirty-six new scholarships and seven fellowships.

IN GENERAL.

Wesleyan has received a bequest of \$40,000. A state university has been founded at Lake City, Florida.

The Harvard brass band numbers one hundred and eight pieces.

Williston is to send fifteen men to Yale next year.

The Yale College library ranks eighth in the list of large American libraries.

The University of Kansas has established a professorship of American Literature.

A mortgage for \$150,000 has been foreclosed on the Douglass University of Chicago.

Of the seventy post-graduates at Princeton, forty are in Dr. McCosh's class in Philosophy.

Tufts has one hundred and twenty-eight students; an increase of thirty-five over last year.

A system more democratic than that of Amherst or Bowdoin has been inaugurated at Iowa College.

The average attendance at the colleges throughout the country is less than for a number of years.

Oberlin is to have a new college building to cost \$60,000. Work will be begun when the spring weather permits.

The university recently established in Washington Territory begins its career with one hundred and thirteen students.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology has among its students thirty-three men from eleven of the Southern States.

At Yale there are over seven hundred young live frogs in the basement of Peabody awaiting the tortures of the Junior biologists.

The Williams Glee Club has been re-organized and a trip through New York State is proposed for the first week of vacation.

There are at present, one hundred and twenty-six students at Bates; an increase of nine over last year and of twelve over the year before.

The University of West Virginia declines to admit a colored student, showing that she clings to the dead past and is not yet ready to accept the inevitable.

It is rumored that "the understanding is that the railroad king, Mr. Mitchell, will give \$250,000 toward rebuilding Science Hall for the University of Wisconsin."

Several of the buildings of the new Bryn Mawr College for women, started by the Quakers near Philadelphia, are nearly completed, and college work will soon be begun.

The new laboratories erected at Lehigh are said to be the finest in this country and the equal of any in the world. A new course in advanced electricity has been started there to meet the needs of the coming age.

CO-EDUCATIONAL.

The question of co-education seems to be troubling the minds of friends of Tufts.

The first A.M. degree ever taken by a lady in England has recently been conferred by the University of London upon Miss Mary C. Daws.

At Adelbert College in Cleveland the recent adoption of co-education caused a revolt among the students. Eighty men refused to attend recitations.

Some time ago a Baltimore woman applied for leave to attend lectures in Johns Hopkins University in that city, and met with a refusal. She went to the University of Zurich, and has just received from that institution the degree of Ph.D. with special distinction. Switzerland is the native place of university co-education.—*Varsity*.

THE WASTE-BASKET.

The "Mother Hubbard" is of such frightful mien,
That to be hated needs but to be seen,
But when surmounted by a pretty face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.—*Ex.*

If you wish to be wealthy, get upon a mule;
you will soon find you are better off.—*Ex.*

Junior girl's definition of "capillary attraction": Falling in love with a moustache.—*Era*.

Young Lady (innocently to gentleman)—"I wish I could get one of those Freshmen to plant in my garden! I do so want something green." Blushes from Freshie.—*Ex.*

Professor (to young lady student)—"Your mark is very low and you have just passed." Young Lady—"Oh, I'm so glad." Professor (surprised)—"Why?" Young Lady—"I do so love a tight squeeze."—*Ex.*

"Whose ferry-boats are these?" growled a Senior as he stumbled over a pair of shoes in the hall. "Ferry-boats indeed, sir!" said a pretty face, opening the door. "Those are my shoes, sir. Very polite of you to call them ferry-boats,

sir!" "I did not say ferry-boats, you misunderstood—fairy boots I said, my dear, dear young lady." It takes four years to do that.—*Tuftonian*.

Sophomore (putting up a Freshman)—"Give three cheers for '87." Fresh.—"Three cheers for '87! Rah! Rah! Rah!" Soph.—"Say '88 is no good." Fresh.—"'88 is no good, but (*sotto voice*) God help '89."—*Concordiensis*.

Mr. S., '88 (to young lady who is showing a plaque on which she has painted a bunch of pansies)—"What do you call 'em? Animals ain't they?" Young Lady—"Oh, no! They're pansies, don't you see?" Mr. S., '88—"Oh, yes! I see. They're chimpanzees."—*Ex.*

A co-ed. said good-night to her beau at the front door last night and went into the room where her friend sat reading Mark Twain's book, "Tom Sawyer." "What are you reading?" she asked. "Tom Sawyer." "I don't care a cent if he did; I guess I've a right to kiss Jim if I want to, and Tom had better mind his own business."—*Ex.*

"Tell me this," he softly murmured,
"Do you love me true?"
And she answered, shyly blushing,
"Love you? yes I do."

Turning then his glance upon her,
Solemnly and slow,
"Thanks," he answered, absently,
"I only wished to know."—*Ex.*

Maud—(with much sympathy in her voice)—
"Only fancy, mamma, Uncle took us to a picture gallery on Cherry Street, and there was a picture of those early Christians, poor dears, who'd been thrown to a lot of lions and tigers, who were devouring them." Ethel—(with more sympathy)—"Yes, and mamma; dear, there was one poor tiger that *hadn't got a single Christian*."—*Ex.*

A St. Louis editor received in his morning mail, by mistake, proof-sheets intended for the employes of a religious publication house. After glancing over them he rushed to the sub-editor, yelling, "Why in the world didn't you get a report of that big flood; even that slow old religious paper across the way is ahead of you. Send out the force for full particulars. Only one family saved. Interview the old man, his name is Noah."—*Ex.*

PERSONALS.

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

'36.

Rev. Ahira Jones of Jericho, Vt., has recently died.

'49.

Rev. Edward C. Mitchell, D.D., has recently published an elementary Hebrew Grammar, a copy of which has been presented by him to the Library.

'53.

No. 15 of the Economic Tracts published by the N. Y. Society for Political Education, is "The Standard Dollar," by H. W. Richardson.

'63.

William R. Thompson, now at New Ipswich, N. H., is Selectman, School Supervisor, and Moderator of town meetings.

'64.

Dr. F. C. Thayer is Waterville's representative in the Maine Legislature.

'68.

Rev. W. H. Clark of Needham, Mass., was recently thrown down by a spirited horse, and received such injuries that he has been obliged to suspend labor for the present.

'74.

Dr. C. E. Williams of Houlton is Secretary of the Board of Pension Examiners.

'75.

Rev. Herbert Tilden has accepted a unanimous call to become pastor of the Baptist church at Oldtown, and commenced his labors January 1st.

'81.

Mr. Isaac W. Grimes, who graduated at Rochester Theological Seminary in 1884, was recently ordained pastor of the Baptist church at West Springfield, Mass.

Married—At Mendon, June 26, 1884, John C. Worcester of Grafton, Mass., and Miss Isabel C. Cook of Mendon.

'82.

Married—In Springvale, Dec. 17th, Samuel J. Nowell of Sanford and Miss Lydia Shaw of Springvale.

H. S. Weaver is sub-master of the Williams School at Chelsea, Mass.

'83.

B. J. Hinds is teaching the High School at Albion, vice Weaver resigned.

A. C. Hinds is legislative reporter for the *Portland Advertiser*.

'84.

T. P. Putnam is book-keeper for Webber & Co. of Houlton.

A. L. Doe is in the grocery store of Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, Chelsea, Mass.

Miss M. A. Gould is spending the winter at her home in Portland.

'85.

Miss Frantie M. Webber (formerly '85) has gone to Florida on account of ill-health, and may not be able to graduate with her class at Boston University.

'86.

O. L. Beverage has returned and will continue his studies with '87.

H. R. Dunham was in town recently.

LITERARY NOTICES.

"A Marsh Island" occupies the place of honor in the *Atlantic* for February, and in this installment of the story the fortunes of its principal characters begin to be entangled. It is a delightful series of pictures of the country and country-folk, and in it Miss Jewett is at her very best. Mr. Craddock's "Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains" is continued, and here again the hero and heroine are brought into "a good situation." A striking episode also occurs in Mrs. Oliphant's "Country Gentleman," and in fact all three of the *Atlantic* serials, which began in January, are exceedingly interesting. Among the most important articles of a more solid nature are an account of the revival of interest in antique sculpture after the neglect of the Dark Ages, by William Shields Liscomb, under the title of "The Quest for the Grail of Ancient Art"; a second paper on Madame Mohl's Salon; and a clever article of a semi-critical nature, on "Vernon Lee," by Harriet W. Preston. Dr. Holme's charming papers are continued, and although he says that "The New Portfolio" is not yet opened, it is hard to see how it could be more delightful if it were. Bradford Torrey contributes a pleasant paper on "Winter Birds About Boston." "A Sheaf of Sonnets," by Helen Gray Cone, and verses by Edith Thomas and E. R. Sill, complete the poetry of this issue, while a crisp and pungent criticism of "Nathaniel Hawthorne and His Wife," reviews of "Montcalm and Wolfe," and of other volumes, together with the usual Books of the Month and the Contributors' Club, complete an excellent number. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Cassell's Family Magazine is strong in its fiction. There are few more attractive serials running in any magazine than "Sweet Christabel," by Arabella M. Hopkinson. There is a large installment of this and of "A Diamond in the Rough," by Alice O'Hanlon. Then there are shorter stories for those who like to take their

fiction at one mouthful. The hero worshiper will find much to his taste in the fac similes from "Our Autograph Book," and the practical minded will find much valuable information on "The Secret of Making Clear Soups." The home decorator will be interested in the simple and easy lessons in *repoussé* work, from which she can learn to hammer brass with skill, and in the concluding paper of "How I Furnished on a Hundred Pounds." The thrifty woman who accomplished this end so successfully might not have done so had she not received a valuable present in the shape of a wardrobe stored with linen—one of the most expensive items in furnishing. "Brother Jonathan's Womankind" will please the so-called "New York Butterfly" more than the Yankee farmer's wife, both of whom it describes. The "Family Doctor," who gives so much good advice through the columns of this family magazine discusses the "bugbear, cold," which he argues and attempts to prove comes as much from overheating as from any other cause. In "A Historic Corner of a Historic Town," "Stormy Stratford" is described by W. J. Lacey. "How We Live in Regent's Inn," gives the American an insight into a kind of life entirely unknown on this side of the water. The chat on dress from the Paris correspondent of the *Family Magazine* gives the woman reader many timely hints as to how she may best array herself. In quite a different vein is the paper on "Sir Richard Owen and His Work," a thoroughly scientific performance from the pen of Prof. Wm. Durham. The illustrations of this number, from the handsome frontispiece to the mechanical drawings in "The Gatherer" are all excellent. We must not forget to mention the Model Reading Club which takes up Longfellow for discussion this month. *Cassell's Family Magazine* caters to a great variety of tastes, hence its success. Cassell & Co., Limited, New York, \$1.50 a year.

Lippincott's Magazine for February opens with the second installment of the amusing international story "On This Side," introducing Sir Robert Heathcote and his party on their arrival in New York and while gaining their first impressions of American manners and customs. The writer's intimate acquaintance with English types and models is exhibited not merely in the national habits of thought and speech common to all the characters, but in the wise discrimination with which their different individualities, representations of distinct types, are brought out and contrasted. Under the title of "Steorage to Liverpool, and Return," Thomas Wharton gives a graphic account of his experiences on board the Oregon and the Alaska, and manages to convey the impression that for real enjoyment and opportunities of seeing life, the steerage is to be preferred to the saloon on a transatlantic voyage. In an article on "The Representation of the People in Parliament," Prof. D. B. King sketches the successive steps in the history of this subject, from the first admission of burghesses into the House of Commons, in the thirteenth century, down to the recently-enacted bill extending the franchise to the whole body of householders. The Prussian Civil Service is described by Alfred C. Lee. Miss Brewster has an entertaining article on old Paris and its associations, and two very agreeable papers on

"Cats and Poets" and "Æsthetic Children," with some excellent short stories, poems, and sketches, help to diversify the contents.

The good things in the February issue of the *Eclectic* commend themselves to different classes of readers, as a special effort is made in this magazine to suit varied tastes. Among the strong papers of a more serious and weighty cast may be instanced "A Faithless World" by Frances Power Cobbe, "The Democratic Victory in America" by William Henry Hurlbert, and "John Wycliffe: His Life and Work" (from *Blackwood's Magazine*). There is a second paper of De Laveleye's delightful notes on "Würzburg and Vienna." Edmund Gosse, the English poet, is represented by a short but clever paper on "Samuel Johnson," and Dr. Charles Mackay's fresh installment of "Bygone Celebrities" makes very agreeable gossip. Among other articles of notable interest are "Food and Feeding," "Englishmen and Foreigners," "The Rye House Plot," and "Authors as Suppressors of Their Own Books." These papers by no means exhaust the interest of the number, but they adequately represent the general character of it. E. R. Pelton, New York, \$5.00 per year.

The *Magazine of Art* still sustains its well-earned reputation of being one of the best journals, of its class, published. The February number has for its frontispiece a reproduction of a portrait of Lady Maria Waldegrave, drawn by J. Downman, A. R. A. This must be pronounced by all an admirable work of art and is a credit to the magazine which has gained a prominent place among art journals. The opening article is a description, with illustrations, of another of those works of high art, artists' homes. This time the house of Mr. Pettie at Hampstead is described by Helen Zimmern. The editor then gives us an article, entitled "In Character," with two illustrations. "Pompeii in Black and White," by Jane E. Harrison is well illustrated and is fairly interesting. Other articles which deserve especial mention are: "The Romance of Art: 'A Question of Copyright,'" by F. Mabel Robinson; "A Round in France," by Yeend King; "Elihu Vedder," by A. Mary F. Robinson; and "Linton on Wood Engraving," by Harry V. Barnett. Other parts of the table of contents are: "Poems and Pictures: 'In Arcady,'" by Cosimo Monkhouse and E. F. Brewtnall; the second paper on "Some Oriental Brass Work," by Madelaine A. Wallace-Dunlop; "In School," from the pictures by W. Schütze; "The Marvelous Madonna," by William Archer; Lady Maria Waldegrave, by Sidney Calvin; "The Chronicle of Art," and "Some New Monuments," together with the usual "American Art Notes." Altogether this number of the *Magazine of Art* is very creditable to its publishers. Cassell & Co., Limited, New York; single numbers, 85 cents; \$3.50 per year.

While we must confess that the *Quiver* is just a little beyond our comprehension, we will say that there are many things in the February number that cannot fail to interest. We would mention, as the most valuable, the articles; "Popular American Preachers," by the Rev. L. D. Bevan, D.D.; "Thoughts for the New Year," by the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells; the third of Rev. Hugh Macmillan's papers on "The Cedars and the Candle-

sticks"; "In Wycliffe's Land"; "A Bible Giant Story," by Rev. Gordon Calthrop, M.A., and others of some considerable interest. We think that Cassell & Co., by publishing an American edition of the *Quiver*, have introduced into our magazine literature a very essential feature,—a Sunday magazine,—that is a Sunday magazine in fact. We predict a future for the publication, which shall be gratifying to them. Cassell & Co., Limited, New York, \$1.50 a year.

The *Novelist* is the characteristic title of a new paper just started in New York, by John B. Alden, the "Literary Revolutionist." The price, also, is characteristic,—only \$1.00 a year. It is not intended to enter into competition with the *high-priced*, but *low-character*, story papers which darken the country like a pestilence, but will be devoted almost entirely to *high-class* fiction, such as finds place and welcome in the best magazines of the day and the purest homes of the land; making the paper an unrivaled (as to cost, certainly,) source of mental recreation for the weary, and of entertainment for all. During the year there are promised serial stories by William Black, Mrs. Oliphant, James Payn, Hugh Conway, B. L. Farjeon, and others—certainly a good variety, as well as good quantity for the dollar. It is printed in large type, and is a handsome paper.

A biography of "Chinese" Gordon, written by the famous hero-journalist and veteran war correspondent, Archibald Forbes, has been published in the "Literary Revolution" series. The high standard of the works issued by this publisher, together with their low price, make them peculiarly desirable. This work is well worth reading and should be in the hands of every lover of biography. New York, John B. Alden, 50 cents.

"Stories for Home Folks, Young and Old," is the attractive title of a pretty volume by this famous author, just published. It starts out with "A True Story of President Lincoln," which, with other war reminiscences that follow, will awaken a patriot glow in the hearts of readers both old and young; there are stories of travel in this and other lands, stories of famous people, of "My First Love-Letter," "Almost a Ghost Story"—in all twenty-nine stories, which being written by Grace Greenwood, who is so well known as one of the most graceful and captivating writers, will find joyful listeners everywhere. The volume is equivalent in size and appearance to the author's other works heretofore sold at \$1.25, but being published by the "Literary-Revolution" John B. Alden, 393 Pearl Street, New York, it is sold for 50 cents.

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