

The Colby Echo.

VOL. IX.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, MARCH, 1885.

No. 6.

The Colby Echo.

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

EDITORS.

Literary.

ARTHUR M. FOSS, '85..... Editor-in-Chief.
S. B. OVERLOCK, '86..... Campus.
GEO. P. PHENIX, '86..... Exchanges.
H. L. JEWETT, '85..... Waste-Basket and Personals.

Managing Editor.

FRANK H. EDMUNDS, '85.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, *in advance*. Single copies 15 cents.
The ECHO will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance
is ordered, and all arrears paid.
Exchanges and all communications relating to the Literary De-
partment of the paper should be addressed to THE COLBY ECHO.
Remittances by mail and all business communications should be
addressed to the Managing Editor, Box 30, Waterville, Me.
Any subscriber not receiving the ECHO regularly will please
notify the Managing Editor.

Printed at the Journal Office, Lewiston, Me.

CONTENTS.

VOL. IX., No. 6.—MARCH, 1885.

THE SANCTUM:

Introductory,	81
Sports,	81
Criticism,	81
Hygienic,	82
Base-Ball,	82
Athletic,	83
New England Alumni Association,	83
Old Customs,	83

LITERARY:

A Wintry Threnode,	83
Fitz Greene Halleck,	84
The Political Status of the Negro,	85
Doliverance,	86

COMMUNICATIONS:

New England Alumni Association,	87
Ranking System,	88

THE CAMPUS,

OUR EXCHANGES,	92
--------------------------	----

Our Neighbors,	92
--------------------------	----

WASTE-BASKET,

PERSONALS,	94
----------------------	----

LITERARY NOTICES,	95
-----------------------------	----

THE SANCTUM.

AND now we are fairly launched on the last long term of the year and, to some of us, of the course. There naturally arise mingled feelings of joy and sorrow,—joy to think that a long and tedious task is about finished, and sor-

row at the thought of breaking old associations and separating from friends who have become very near to us and who have done so much to make our stay agreeable. Much is gained in every walk of life by association, but especially is this the case with college men. Without friends a man is truly an unfortunate creature and loses all the enjoyment which this life can afford. Hence it is the duty of every one to cultivate a social spirit and to sympathize with others in order to gain sympathy for himself. Those who are soon to leave their college home and go out into the cold and heartless world can say that, through these four years that have been freighted with so much of interest and pleasure, they have met with nothing that will stir up such pleasant recollections in the future as the sympathy and friendship they have had from their associates. Toward the college the class entertains nothing but kindly feelings, although its small numbers bear witness to the many things done which we wish had not been done. But the past is beyond recall, and if acts of injustice have been done it is too late to repair the mischief, and we can only hope that it may never be the ill fortune of another class to be deprived of those who, though under the ban, will ever be respected as men whose motives were good and who never reflected discredit on their fellows.

IT is to be hoped that there will be no unnecessary delay in making the preparations for tennis and the other sports which play so important a part among the accessories to the college course. It cannot be denied that these are as necessary as the daily recitations and should no more be overlooked than the regular work. Much can be done to hasten the time when these shall begin and all possible pains should be taken to have the grounds and apparatus in perfect order.

CRITICISM is not necessarily fault finding, nor is fulsome praise always agreeable to the true critic's purpose. But, if one cannot

attain the happy mean, he ought to carefully consider the question and decide in his own mind which of the above qualities will reflect most credit on himself, and enable him to best perform his duties as a critic. It is not our purpose to attempt a solution of this question, or even to give an argument on either side, but simply to speak a word against that malicious and utterly uncalled for system of criticism which seems to be the only literary weapon wielded by some of our contemporaries. When a person becomes so pitifully weak in his intellectual parts that he is obliged to cover his own weakness by heaping before it the failings of others, it would be better for himself and for those he represents, if he should step down and out of a position which he can only disgrace. Ridicule of others is resorted to only by those who have no merit of their own, or who have become so bigoted and narrowed by their creeds, religious or moral, that they can see no merit in those who really have it. Like the clown in a circus they raise a momentary laugh and attract merely a passing notice, and then slink away to that remote corner where they properly belong.

“IF cleanliness is next to godliness then soap must be a,”—but it is not our intention to insert an advertisement for Pears’ soap in this department of the paper. However, would it be out of place, just at this time of year, when neatness is very essential to good health, to give a few hints on a subject which is of paramount importance to every one? It would not be proper to descend to personalities, or even to make reference in any way to personal appearance, because this is a matter which interests only the party concerned. But it is eminently fitting to speak of those things which do interest us all, in this particular line. There is no one who would not willingly, and even gladly, take disgusting doses and pay exorbitant fees to regain health lost, perhaps, by carelessness in observing the laws of neatness. How much better it would be to profit by the old adage, which tells us that “an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure,” and to do nothing which may cause ourselves or others inconvenience or misery. Much fear has been lately expressed that the dread scourge of the East will visit our land, and, if these fears are

not groundless, we owe ourselves and those around us a double duty. Disease is not a thing to be trifled with, and we must build around us a hygienic wall, like a fortress, if we would ward it off. Every one knows the difference between neatness and slovenliness,—between carefulness and carelessness,—and every one should profit by this knowledge. It is unnecessary and would be disgusting to go into detail in this matter. All can easily understand what is expected of them, in a community living as closely connected, individually and severally, as we do, and while, perhaps, it is not necessary to be overscrupulous, they should, at least, try not to offend too severely the rules which nature has given us. Prominent among these rules is that which concerns the matter of ventilation. Even in consumptive New England, cold air is better for the lungs than vitiated air, and it is far better to have a cold draft pouring in on one’s head, than to shut out from our systems the life-giving oxygen. But cold drafts are not necessary evils accompanying an attempt at ventilation. They can easily be avoided, by exercising proper care. But, however this may be, by all means, let us have pure air. There are other rooms, besides the private apartments of the students, where it would be beneficial to make an attempt to secure an atmosphere suitable for human use. If nothing better could be done, it would be better than nothing to take measures to so heat these rooms, that it would be feasible to use the windows for something besides the admission of light. Through this critical season of the year, due care should be exercised in this, as in every other, respect.

IT is a source of considerable gratification to those, who have the athletic interests of the college at heart, that the attempt to raise money for the Base-Ball Association met with such decided success. Proper equipments for the nine are now assured and, if the college authorities take into favorable consideration the proposed improvements to the grounds, the outlook will be very bright for the coming season. We have faith to believe that a continuation of the good fortune which has crowned our efforts in base-ball for the last four years will result from such an improved state of affairs. But it must be remembered that it will not do to depend on

our reputation too much. More and better nines than usual are coming into the field from the other colleges and the contest will be hot and fierce. Let us do all in our power to place our interests where they will not suffer from neglect.

THOSE in power ought to seriously consider the fact that money, expended for the purpose of making our season's work in base-ball a success, is almost directly expended for the college. They can easily see what a profitable advertisement a successful nine is, costing, as it does, so little and reaching more by far than any ordinary method. But even this is a minor consideration compared with the advantage gained in an athletic point of view. Enthusiasm is aroused, and an interest in athletics secured to gain which other institutions see fit to expend large sums of money for costly gymnasiums and skilled instructors. And, further, the contests excite a healthy spirit of rivalry and a pride in one's own nine and college,—and what is more to be desired than this? We hope that the authorities will be generous to themselves and to us.

THE report, which we present this month, of the annual meeting and banquet of the New England Alumni Association shows an enthusiasm among the graduates of Colby which is truly gratifying. A body of interested, working alumni is one of the things which is positively necessary to ensure the success of an institution of this kind. The general tenor of the remarks at the banquet showed a progressive spirit and a desire that Colby should break away from many of the old-time customs which have hampered her in her struggle into prominence. More progressive methods are demanded and a more liberal course of study required in order for her to maintain a position in the foremost ranks. Her improved financial condition warrants a much larger force of instruction and the giving of a greater latitude of choice in the selection of studies. The library has become one of the best in respect to size and the value of the books on its shelves. Athletics are receiving the attention, which they should, among the undergraduates and, in short, there is no reason why the future of Colby should not be as bright as could be wished.

THERE are some old customs which have gained so firm a hold in Colby that to rid ourselves of them would require a mighty effort. Some of these are so evidently beneficial and have become so much a part of ourselves that we would not make the slightest effort to throw them off but would rather exert ourselves to bind them closer. But can this be said of all? Are there not some rules, established by this same arbiter of men's actions—custom—which would be "more honored in the breach than in the observance"? We think there are. And foremost among them is the custom of issuing "false orders." No one respects a class for having anything to do with these productions which are, too often, a disgrace to their authors and a scandal on the college. Some class in the future will have a chance to show the moral worth and strength of character of its members, by omitting to publish its share of this mess of trash, and there is no better class to do this than the one which is on the stage this year. Its members may rest assured that there are few men in the college who will not feel a profound respect and gratitude toward them if their courage is strong enough to break the bounds of this custom. Be men and not slaves.

WE can not forbear to print in our literary columns a poem, by James Phinney Baxter, contained in the Longfellow Memorial Number of the *Bowdoin Orient*. It is a fitting tribute to one whom the world honors, and ever will honor, as the master of English verse.

LITERARY.

A WINTRY THRENODE.

Under the snow, and the wild winds sweeping
Over the fields, the white wreaths heaping

In hillocks low;

No sunshine on green meadows glowing;—

No roses in green arbors blowing;—

Under the snow! Under the snow!

Under the snow, and the skies so dreary
Making the hearts of watchers weary

And hopeless grow;

No streams through verdant valleys singing;—

To balmy hills no bright birds winging;—

Under the snow! Under the snow!

Under the snow, and the world so busy,
Ever in strife till the brain is dizzy

And blood aglow;—

Men careless whether joy or sorrow
May come to others on the morrow;—
Under the snow! Under the snow!

Under the snow, and the wild wind sweeping
Over the fields, the white wreaths heaping
In hillocks low,
A master who from chords, unbidden,
Drew harmonies to others hidden;—
Under the snow! Under the snow!

Under the snow, like a thing uncherished—
A passing leaf which fell and perished
Some suns ago—
A man who saw as if divinely
The far-off dawn, but not supinely;—
Under the snow! Under the snow!

Under the snow; nay, saw we never
Its ashen bonds the fair moth sever
And rise aglow?
We lift our thoughts, while faith grows firmer;
He is not, surely not, we murmur,
Under the snow,—under the snow.
James Phinney Baxter, in Bowdoin Orient.

FITZ GREENE HALLECK.

THE largest, and we may add the best, part of American poetry has been written during the last half century. Longfellow, Lowell, and Whittier have, during that period, written the poems on which their fame depends, and the same is true of Bryant if we except from his works "Thanatopsis." And yet as there were heroes before Agamemnon, so the Muse had her devotees in America before this brilliant galaxy of poets, whose works are the delight of the present generation, appeared in the literary firmament.

First among the pioneer poets of our country stands the name of Fitz Greene Halleck. It is true that even before his day a few writers had won for themselves a local fame by their verses, but it was reserved for Halleck to show to the world that America could produce men gifted with true poetic genius.

Born in Guilford, Ct., in 1790, the future poet early removed to New York, where he found employment in one of the large commercial houses of that city. But the thoughts of the youth were not wholly engrossed with day-books and ledgers. From time to time he tried his hand at poetic composition. Greece was struggling with the energy of despair to throw off the Moslem yoke, and Halleck's sympathy

with her oppressed people found expression in that soul-stirring, martial lyric, "Marco Bozzaris." This one poem would have been enough to establish its author's reputation had he never written another line. It took the reading public by storm, and to this day retains much of its well-deserved popularity. This poem gained for Halleck the praise of the British critics, and was translated into several languages,—modern Greek among the number.

Soon after his arrival in New York, Halleck formed the acquaintance of Joseph Redman Drake, a young man of fine literary taste, in whom he found from the first a congenial companion, and soon a bosom friend. The two formed a literary partnership and furnished jointly a series of poetical contributions to the *Evening Post* under the signature of "Croaker & Co." These articles were very witty and striking and soon became the talk of the town. About this time Halleck published "Fanny," a poem of considerable length, bright and witty, with a vein of satire directed against the shoddy aristocracy of that day, running through it. The poem abounds in thinly veiled personal allusions and must have been very spicy reading for the citizens of the metropolis at the time of its publication.

In 1822 Halleck visited England and also made an extended tour on the continent. His visit to England furnished the inspiration for one of his masterpieces—"Alnwick Castle," a poem that has few superiors of its kind in the language. The title of the poem is a castle owned by one of the oldest families of the English nobility. After dwelling at length upon the more romantic points in its history during the days of chivalry, the poet suddenly changes the scene to the prosaic present with one of his characteristic strokes of sparkling and irresistible humor.

Among the best of Halleck's productions are the verses on Burns, which form one of the finest tributes ever paid to Scotland's immortal bard. In "Red Jacket" we have the thoughts suggested to the poet by gazing on a portrait of a noted Indian chief. It is a bold and spirited poem and has won high praise from the critics for its original and vigorous portrayal of Indian character.

Halleck's friendship with Drake continued till the death of the latter, when the surviving

poet celebrated the memory of his lost friend in lines whose beauty and pathos command the admiration of all true lovers of poetry. There is a finish and perfection of rhythm in the poems of Fitz Greene Halleck that are seldom surpassed. While it may not be safe to say, in his own oft-quoted lines, that Halleck's is

"One of the few, the immortal names,
That were not born to die,"

nevertheless, he holds a high place among the lyric poets of modern times.

Almost the whole of Halleck's poetry was the production of his early life. Although he lived to old age and retained to the last his love for literature, he ceased to write while still a young man with every prospect of great success before him. The reason for this is not known. It is certainly a matter for regret that one gifted with genius which, had it been improved, would have entitled its possessor to rank with Burns and Béranger, should have given so little to the world. Still, Halleck's works have won for him an honored place in American literature. His verse charms the fancy with its sparkling humor, and at the same time touches the heart with the tender pathos that so often manifests itself as the poet dwells upon the vicissitudes of human life.

THE POLITICAL STATUS OF THE NEGRO OF THE SOUTH.

A GREAT many people are under the impression that the South, at the close of the late war, in which it was made clearly manifest to all the admiring and expectant world, that the Constitution—the palladium of our civil and political privileges—was strongly defended, and that monster, slavery, forever banished from our Republican soil, that the South, I say, would accept the issue, and grant, though somewhat reluctantly, all the rights to the former slave that our amended Constitution promised that he should have.

The true state of affairs, however, has been quite different. Slavery produces two opposite and very direful effects on the enslaver and enslaved; on the part of the enslaver it has the tendency to make him believe that his slave is his inferior—some lower order of animal creation not all equal to his own; hence he is justified

in inflicting all sorts of cruelty and torture upon him.

On the part of the enslaved it produces effeminency, cowardice, and immorality. A man must, indeed, use many base, weak, and sophistical arguments to convince himself that another man is his inferior, so far as his creation is concerned, and that he has a right to inflict upon him whatever cruelty he wishes; I really think that a man ill persuades himself to such a belief.

But let it once be granted that a man does believe such a thing, whether he does or not, and let such principles be taught for several successive generations to his children, and his children's children, and we can readily see how such principles come to be generally believed in the South.

The same is true of the enslaved; being taught that he is not his master's equal, and hence having no rights that he is bound to respect, and being abused and ill-treated, in accordance with such fallacious arguments, in course of time he comes to believe that he is really his master's inferior, and his rightful and lawful property.

Such were the prevalent feelings in the South at the close of the war, and these, in a measure, account for the stubbornness on the part of the ex-slave-holder, in accepting the present issue of things.

One of the greatest causes, if not the greatest, that stands as a hindrance to the better reconciliation of the whites and blacks, is the fact that the right of franchise, or the ballot, has been given to the latter. The old ex-slave-holders can hardly tolerate the fact of their former slaves being entrusted with the ballot, and entitled to like privileges as themselves; hence the cause of constant opposition to the negro's ballot, and the many murders that have taken place in the South, on that account alone, when, by no other means, the negroes could be frightened from the polls.

This opposition showed itself very prominently about the year 1867, under the head of the infamous Ku-Klux Klan, that went abroad through every Southern State,—especially Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana,—terrifying every peaceable negro, school teacher, and Northern "carpet-bagger" that laid any claims to being a Republican. Many hundred law-

abiding citizens were mercilessly butchered during the raid of this horrid crew.

Union soldiers were sent South under Grant's first administration, and quelled this lawless set, but their leaders and followers were allowed to go scot free, suffering no punishment whatever, save being carried away from their homes at the expense of the Government, to attend a farce trial at a United States Court.

The opposition to the freedom of the negro's ballot did not die with the suppression of the Ku-Klux Klan, but still lives, and shows itself there at every single election. The South *is opposed* to the free ballot of the negro, and *does seek* in various ways to deprive him of this national boon.

The writer has seen more than one negro knocked down, at more than one election, and all because he wished to assert his privilege of the ballot. At one single time, during a Presidential election, he saw about two thousand negroes driven from the polls, at the point of loaded muskets.

There is growing up a better element in the South that is in favor of conceding to the negro all his rights, but it will be some time yet before this element obtains the ascendancy. The negro is by nature Republican in his principles, and it is but right that he should show loyalty and respect for that party to which he is indebted for his freedom and subsequent privileges.

I think an estimate of one per cent. of all the negroes in the South would be sufficiently large to concede as Democratic, and those, for the most part, are such as are almost wholly under some white man's influence. If the negro was allowed his rightful privilege of the ballot,—which at some time must be conceded to him,—the South would soon be relieved of that detested epithet, "A solid South against a solid North."

Things are growing brighter, however, and we already have much to be thankful for. We are earnestly hoping that it will not be very long before the sun of political freedom will have fully risen upon every male inhabitant of the South.

The circulation of the *Tech.*, published at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is six hundred this year.

DELIVERANCE.

From Tabor's wood-clad slopes the fight had waned;
From early dawn the shouts of rushing hosts,
The crash of iron chariots which met
With sudden shock, the groans of dying men
And all the dismal sights and sounds which wait
Upon a field of battle had been there.
From Ephraim's palm prophetic Deborah
Had come, and fired the heart of Israel's chief;
The Lord had bared His holy arm and turned
To flight the army of the alien foes.
But Sisera now, the Canaanitish chief,
The fierce and ruthless warrior, scarred and gashed
With many a wound severe from Barak's sword,
His chariot left and through the forest fled
On wings of helpless fear. So sorely spent
Was he with fighting and fatigue that when
The sound of hot pursuit had died away
He saw the tent of Jael, Heber's wife,
Gleam white between the trees, his heart swelled high
With hope and fond relief at thought of rest.
The queenly maid saluted him in peace
And bade his fears subside. "Give me I pray,"
Said he, "cool water quick for I am faint
With weariness and thirst." She brought forth milk
And curds of cream within a lordly dish.
With eagerness the hunted warrior drank
And felt his strength revive. Then Jael spake:
"Let now my lord devote himself to sleep,
No foes are near and it shall come to pass
If any come to ask of thy handmaid,
If any man has fled along this way,
I will declare that since the morning came
I none have seen, and so they will depart."
He stretched his weary limbs upon the floor
And over him she flung her mantle soft,
As welcome slumber sealed his heavy eyes
And bound him with its sweet refreshing bonds.
The fearless girl the deadly hammer then
Took up and laid her steady hand upon
The cruel-pointed nail. As when at night
The panther steals in forest glades to seize
The sleeping doe who dreams no danger nigh,
So softly did she creep with panting breath
And wide dilating eyes. Upon his brow
The iron rested for an instant, cold,
Then swift and sure with stroke on stroke she drove
It down, until it pierced the floor beneath.
So once again the Lord His people's wrongs
Avenged and saved them by a woman's hand.

O youth, whoe'er thou art all fair and strong
And glorious in thy prime, do thou arise
And gird thy loins and then with fearless heart
So smite thy darling sin. So put thy hand
Unto the nail and thy right hand unto
The workman's hammer. At thy feet it shall
Bow down, yea, it shall fall and thou shalt be
Delivered from its yoke forevermore.

F. W. FARR, '82.

Wesleyan has received a bequest of \$40,000.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Colby Echo :

ASIDE from being an occasion of the greatest pleasure to those whose possession of a certain Latin-inscribed sheet of parchment entitles them to be dubbed alumni, such a gathering as was witnessed at the Quincy House in Boston, on the evening of February 24th, should be regarded by every true friend, and especially by every undergraduate, as having a most important bearing upon the present and future welfare of the college, for, profiting by the experience of those who long since or more recently have gone forth from their *Alma Mater's* protection and guidance to engage in the active duties of life, the best methods of instruction are sought, improvements in the present *modus operandi* suggested, the various ways and means for promoting the highest interests of the college and making it one of the most powerful factors for good in the land are discussed.

Judging from the manner in which the different courses on the attractive bill of fare were disposed of, each one present could have said with the minister, "Going thro' college never hurt my appetite." The reputation of Colby was fully kept up in this respect. Then followed "the feast of reason and flow of soul."

Owing to the illness-enforced absence of Hon. H. W. Paine, President of the Association, Prof. O. S. Stearns of Newton, and Larkin Duntton, Esq., of Boston, presided. After extending a cordial greeting to the company numbering about sixty, Prof. Stearns said: "I cannot see why I have been chosen as mouth-piece. It cannot be on account of my dignity of bearing; it must be in consequence of my great age. . . . The older ones have done the groaning, croaking, praying, and begging, the younger ones can go forward with joy and hope." Letters were read from many who were unable to be present.

Under the present condition of the endowment, Colby now enjoys the income of \$350,000; the addition from ex-Gov. Coburn's bequest will give a grand total of more than \$500,000, but she has seen dark days! Prof. Stearns' own words will show to what depths of poverty the college was at one time reduced. "At the close of the fall term of 1839, the funds were so low that President Pattison announced that no salaries could be paid, consequently the students

might go home. Waterville College was done and dead. All the professors resigned except Prof. Keely, who said he should remain while there was one brick left in the buildings. The students scattered. Toward the close of vacation Prof. Keely wrote to me: 'Send as soon as possible to as many of your class as you know the addresses of; tell them college will commence. 'Tis alive, not dead.' I gathered together all I could and we went back. That was the burial scene: there has been a resurrection."

Prof. E. W. Hall gave some encouraging reports in regard to the present condition of the library: "Prior to 1874 the library was of very little use to the students, owing to lack of suitable books and accommodations. The average number of books charged in any of the five years preceding 1874, per student was 10.4 per year; during the last five years it has been 33.5 volumes per student. The greatest number ever taken out prior to 1874 in one year was 761; since then 5746. In 1877 Commissioner Gen. Eaton visited the Northern colleges. After his return in making up his book, he singled out two as showing the greatest improvement and most progress in library work — Harvard and Colby.

In 1824, 382 volumes were purchased for the Social Fraternity; then they were turned over to the Literary Fraternity, and now 350 of those books are on the shelves of the college library. Prof. Hall, most efficient and interested in this department, purposes to make such a college library as every one will be proud to see there. How could the classes have a more acceptable and useful gift, and one that would keep them in more lasting and pleasant remembrance than by a donation of well-selected books to the library?

Prof. Small would have not good Greeks and Romans, but good Americans. He would advocate a critical study of the Institutes of Justinian; of the Christian poets and philosophers.

Rev. Mr. Bakeman would favor *that* culture which gives one the ability to think something for himself and stick to it. "'Twill be the dawning of day for Colby; her name, fame, and prosperity will be made when all her sons and daughters are willing to send their sons and daughters to her. Morals being so infinitely

much beyond everything else, the great question is, what is going to be the moral environment of our boys at college?"

In the course of his remarks Mr. J. H. Millett said: "No imagination is acute or big enough to conceive of the possibilities of Colby. One thing she must teach, and that is the English language—the language of the administration of government, the courts, business, literature, and the language of more than 100,000,000 people—in all its purity, beauty, and strength as a vehicle of communication. 'Tis time to procure memorials of the men who have conferred honor upon the college in any way."

Other speakers were L. Dunton, '55, Z. A. Smith, '62, S. L. B. Chase, '63, D. P. Bailey, '67, E. F. Merriam, '68, C. F. Meserve, '77, F. E. Dewhurst, '78, and Shailer Mathews, '84.

Rev. Dr. Smith, a graduate of Williams, one of the guests, among other suggestive thoughts said, "The great thing in education is to awaken, guide, and stimulate the best action of the student's mind."

So much for the fourth annual reunion of the alumni and alumnae of old Colby, resident in and near Boston.

K. E. N., '81.

To the Editors of the Echo:

I WAS one of the low-rank students. When I stepped up to take my diploma I felt that the purity of my reputation was stained and its luster darkened. I was graduated under the stigma of a third part. To harp, then, on the college ranking system, would seem unbecoming—even going beyond the bounds of propriety, did I not state in the beginning that I justly deserved the low marks I received, and considered myself extremely fortunate in having a "dissertation" set off against my name on the graduation programme.

The cause of progressive education does not ordinarily call for the abandonment of old customs until something better can be substituted. But now and then there is a custom that is so very ancient, indeed so much a thing of the past, that it would seem better to drop it, leaving nothing in its place, unless something better can at once be invented in obedience to the demands of maternal necessity. I am not quite sure but that the custom of ranking, as observed

in certain colleges, answers very well to this description.

The very first thing a young man learns on entering college, is that he is to be weighed and measured by some mathematical system unknown to himself. The length, breadth, depth, and strength of his mind is to be figured out and set down in a book of reference, to which one must go to learn the extent of his knowledge. He is not an eye witness to the mathematical calculations, but those awful words in that dreadful document known as the term bill, make it difficult for him to escape the consciousness that the operation is daily performed. Knowing then that figures are to be taken as the standard of all greatness, he will be the exceptional student who does not at once make figures a part, at least, of his ultimate aim. He will be likely to learn his lesson as a means to gain the end of high rank. Thus it is that his mind becomes the receptacle of unassimilated facts, and he finds himself at a loss to form proper connections. Thus it is that he becomes interested in nothing but what is contained between the four corners of some antiquated textbook. Thus it is that he is thrown into the narrow track of rank attainment, making it almost impossible for him to have a meditative desire for wider knowledge. Thus it is that there is born within him a vicious spirit of rivalry, causing him to become the victim of perverted passions. Thus it is that his sympathies become frozen, his instincts selfish, and his understanding stultified. And thus it is that he himself becomes a living satire on the boasted educational systems of to-day.

This is rather an extravagant portrait of the ordinary student, but it is a true picture of an occasional student. The tyrannical marks do not hold sway to such a degree over all, but I am sorry to say that the young men are not exceedingly few, who through their influence have been made the slave of one false idea.

Again, if such a system is to be maintained, and at the end of the course the result is to be made known to a curious and criticising community, it is but natural that a man should wish that result to be absolutely correct in every particular. If at Commencement, a graduate is to be paraded before the public with a placard attached to him, upon which is inscribed his rank, he is interested to know that the differential figures are made out with exactness.

The impartial motives of those who keep the books I do not doubt. The infallibility of their judgment I do not question. But as to their accuracy in matters of memory, I have many fears and apprehensions. The operation of ranking, it is well known, in the majority of cases, is performed after the recitation, sometimes one, sometimes two or three hours after—very often a longer time. A most accurate memory is required. When I was in college, it happened that an instructor actually forgot whether or not he had held a recitation the day before. Such a man might easily forget whether or not he had called up a certain student; or if he felt quite sure about that, he might easily forget whether he had recited well or made a failure. At least, if he ranked on the scale of 10, it would be quite possible for him to forget whether the student had made a 9.234 recitation or a 9.235 recitation.

I would not advocate a complete revolution in the ranking system. Such a revolution is not always healthful. One of the best features of President Eliot's recent decision in regard to the elective system and the classics is, that it is not revolutionary. A similar move was made, fifty years ago, by President Quincy of Harvard, and since then repeated alterations have been made in the curriculum. The late changes are consequently evolutionary. A similar evolution I would like to see in the methods of ranking. The American college of to-day is the turning point in a young man's life. It is the avenue through which he passes to a higher or—strange as it may seem—a lower sphere. It should not perpetuate or intensify any tendency but that which would lead him to the higher.

*

THE CAMPUS.

Eclipse.

Locals scarce!

Here we are again.

What did you make up?

Don't say Prof., please!

"If any one else is absent let him speak for himself."

The snow-plow is still called into frequent use upon the campus.

Now the ex-pedagogue tells his stories of

episodes of the winter and shows the photographs of the big girls whom he mashed.

The Sophs have commenced Physics and the periodic pedal agitation likewise.

The Sophs think they have found out the full combination to the ranking system.

Among the many advantages derived from the study of Anglo-Saxon it causes the Sophs to consult their Bibles frequently.

The janitor, from some unknown cause, recently mistook a fraternity quarterly for the *New Age*. Wherein does the resemblance lie?

It is peculiar that two such events as the performance of Margaret Mather and the Baptist sociable should both be billed for the same evening.

Several of the Seniors are reading the New Testament in the "original tongue." Revised Versions of the English translations are in good demand.

During the recent eclipse, a Freshman innocently inquired of his boarding mistress, if she had any idea what planet it was which was passing over the sun.

A student who is a little careless in his pronunciation recently made the startling remark that an entertainment in town was under the supervision of the ladies' aid *corpse*.

What is more exasperating to the college student, than to be asked by the young lady to whom he is trying to play the agreeable, if he at present is "attending at the Institute"?

An unusually large number of the students who have been out teaching during the winter returned before the opening of the term in order to prepare their back work for examination.

Smart Soph.—"You're painting your fingers green." Ye Ancient Bookseller—"That's all right, my son, there'll be some contrast then, I'm not green all over like some folks." Entire collapse of Soph.

The editors of the *Oracle* remained a week in vacation to work on that publication, and are now busily employed finishing it. It will probably be issued the eleventh week of the term. From present indications it is to be a good number.

At a meeting of the Base-Ball Association in the chapel, March 16th, G. R. Berry was elected Treasurer, in place of W. H. Snyder, resigned;

also L. L. Dick was elected Secretary, in place of W. P. Morton, who has left college.

• The following members of '87 have been selected to speak at the Sophomore prize declamation: Bradbury, Cook, Day, Farr, Goodwin, Richardson, Small, and Watson; Misses Brooks, Kingsley, Mortimer, Pray.

A South College Junior was completely broken up when the Professor of Political Economy made use of the outfit of a faro bank as an illustration of wealth. Perhaps had he used the rink instead it would have been more generally appreciated.

A number of the students have been preaching during vacation. One among them, an enterprising Freshman, combined the business of book agent with that of preacher, sagely remarking at his departure that if one failed perhaps the other would not.

The Seniors are divided among the electives as follows: Greek—Annis, Berry, Cochran, Fish, Jewett, Snow; Botany—Adams, Foss, Edmunds, Fuller, Snyder, Townsend, and Miss Soule; History of Philosophy—Charles Carroll. The Juniors have not made selections yet, but a large majority of the class will elect Calculus.

Junior (who is reading an essay on "Love and Poetry")—"I will read this now, and when the snow has gone off and the river bank is in suitable condition, I can find love and poetry in nature." Chum (who has been out teaching)—"I could find them where I've been before the snow had gone off."

Col. Smith, of the *Boston Journal*, has been invited to deliver a memorial address on the life of ex-Governor Coburn, next Commencement. Congressman Reed has been chosen orator and Mrs. Mace poetess. As Mrs. Mace will not be present in person, the poem will be read by Rev. A. K. P. Small, D.D., of Portland.

Professor Elder has fitted up a room in Coburn Hall for the accommodation of his Bible class, consisting of members of the Junior class. The study of the Holy Land is pursued with the aid of maps and views. This, taken in connection with the interesting and instructive talks of Professor Elder, make this one of the most profitable and interesting hours of the week.

A certain Aroostock Senior has become so tired of seeing his likeness in a mirror, which hangs on a wall opposite him, while sitting at

table, that he requested the table girl to remove it from its place. A classmate, who sits on the opposite side of the table, wonders how he thinks others can stand it who are obliged to look at him much more than he at himself.

The obliging clerk in one of the bookstores in town after supplying some of the co-eds. with Anglo-Saxon readers was surprised to have them return the books with the statement that they could not find their lessons. To settle the matter he sought out the college bookstore man, who helped him out of the difficulty by showing him where the lessons were to be found. He returned down town a happier and a wiser man.

Again the college has endured the bookseller's periodic visit. His principal works offered for sale, were "Boston Inside Out," and a "Key" to the same. He was especially persistent in urging the sale of these, endeavoring to remove at once any scruples of conscience on the part of the student as to making the purchase, by assuring him that he had just sold one to a professor, who highly recommended it.

It is a refreshing and novel sight to see a dignified Senior when descending the slight declivity between the colleges and a "well known popular resort" all at once sit down on the ice and meditate. Doubtless some heavy passage from Porter suddenly settled upon his mind. Under whatever condition he may have become tired so unexpectedly, Josh Billings says that it is one of the lost arts to sit down suddenly on a smooth piece of ice without swearing.

A Soph, who has an idea of the eternal fitness of things, has recently succeeded in procuring an equus for that portion of the students who it was supposed never indulged in equestrian exercise. The ceremony of delivering the animal to its fair recipient was performed in front of South College in the presence of a large delegation of the class. Probably it was warranted to be so thoroughly broken, kind, and tractable that it could be driven even by a *lady*.

The following men, from whom the nine is to be selected, have been put in training in the gymnasium: Putnam, Boyd, Webber, Wellington, '86, F. Goodwin, Larrabee, Dow, '87, W. Goodwin, Pulsifer, Gibbs, '88. The practice in the gymnasium is very satisfactory. Although it may be too early in the year to predict definite results, yet present indications point to the usual satisfactory outcome of the work of the

Colby nine in the field during the coming season. The suits, for which Brine, the Harvard outfitter, has recently taken measurements, will consist of black pants, crimson hose, Jerseys, and caps.

The appearance in the reading-room, a few mornings since, seemed to indicate that it had been turned into a lodging-house.

Again the days of slush have come and the campus is partly submerged. It is evident that another drain is needed north of Memorial Hall.

The numerous outside parties who visit the gymnasium are becoming a standing nuisance. The gymnasium is supported by the college, and should be used by college students exclusively.

All anticipate a rare pleasure in listening to the lecture of Rev. Reuben Thomas of Brookline, Mass., which is to be delivered in the chapel on Wednesday evening, April 1st. Subject, "The Voice as Indicating Character."

A Sophomore who was recently advised that it was better to attempt to conquer that gentleman commonly known as "His Satanic Majesty," than Freshmen, thinks that by attempting the latter task, it might be possible "to kill two birds with one stone."

Two Seniors who have been teaching in opposite corners of the State during the winter are reported to have most assiduously cultivated the acquaintance of the young ladies in their respective localities in order, if possible, to change the class statistics somewhat, but as yet neither, much to his chagrin, can report "engaged."

It frequently happens that the careless Freshman who leaves his key on the outer side of the door finds himself locked securely into his room, but never before has there been known an instance where the whole class, together with the professor, were so securely fastened up that it required considerable haste in order to be present at prayers. Moral: Don't leave the key on the outside.

As a Senior was recently taking a turn upon the platform of the Maine Central station a co-ed., attended by a gentleman, alighted from the train. She called the attention of her companion to the Senior as he passed and exclaimed, in awe-struck tones, "That's a Senior!" Upon this the gentleman gazed long upon the modest young man much in the same manner as would

a school-boy upon Jumbo. It is the Senior's private opinion that hereafter the man will be able to pick a Senior out of any crowd, be it ever so promiscuous.

Students who attend the numerous church sociables in town, should carefully brush their coats before going into morning recitation. Especially should this be done if the irsear happens to be near that of an observing co-ed., one of whom is recently reported to have espied and removed from the shoulder of a giddy Soph, a silken thread, that to disinterested parties looked decidedly suspicious.

The German text-books for the Juniors were somewhat late in their arrival at the beginning of the term, so the professor gave the class written lessons. One of the class, who was slightly overzealous in the work, requested a Senior to write a paradigm of the *article* for his benefit. The Senior, drawing himself up to his full height (five feet three), exclaimed: "Great Jupiter, man, do you realize that it has been a year since I took Dutch!"

Instead of teaching, preaching, or becoming an itinerant vender of books, one student has been lecturing during the vacation on drinking water. It is a question whether or no he did this to oppose the Maine liquor law, but certainly from his vivid description of the animalcules and other things equally noxious to be found in the water, his rustic audiences would have needed but a hint as to what could be substituted and water would have been entirely discarded.

The Freshmen have completed their list of officers, a part of whom were elected last fall term. They now stand as follows: President, C. H. Wood; Vice-President, H. H. Mathews; Secretary and Treasurer, William M. Cole; Orator, J. A. Pulsifer; Poet, A. B. Lorimer; Historian, C. H. Pepper; Prophet, W. B. Suckling; Committee on Odes, Mary E. Farr, Lillian Fletcher, Carrie E. Hall, Hattie E. Merrill; Executive Committee, E. B. Gibbs, C. F. Goodale, W. P. Goodwin.

Peterhouse College, the oldest of the seventeen colleges in Cambridge University, England, has just celebrated the six hundredth anniversary of its founding. It was founded in the reign of King Edward I.

OUR EXCHANGES.

The news to be gleaned from the exchanges of the past two months is news from so many isolated colleges. There has been very little intercollege activity. The various nines and boat crews have been in constant practice for the summer contests. Several of the college nines we notice have been enjoying the services of professional coaches.

At Ann Arbor to help break the monotony of the winter term the students arranged for a game of ball under rather novel conditions. The batteries of the University and Detroit nines with enough supporters to make eight on a side, met at the rink to play the first game on rollers. The game was said to be ludicrous and at the same time exciting. The score was six to three in favor of the Detroits.

There seems to be considerable enthusiasm at Dartmouth just at present over base-ball. Clarkson, of Chicago, has been coaching the nine. Thirteen hundred dollars have already been raised for its support. So much for base-ball.

The latest development in Harvard's war on the classics is the exclusion of Greek from the list of requirements for entrance. Of course this has caused a deal of comment by the press, but Harvard's old-time rival, Yale, will be likely to adhere to the curriculum of her fathers for some time yet, and if we live long enough we shall be able to compare the workings of the two systems. However, we do feel a little curious to know what Harvard will do next.

Considerable discussion has been going on recently in some of the larger colleges in regard to co-operative societies. The "special prices to students" offered by merchants of college towns has long been regarded as rather a grim joke. Harvard organized a "Co-op" some time ago and it met with such success apparently that other colleges begun to consider the matter. This winter Michigan University started a similar association and was hardly under way when the failure of its model at Harvard was announced. This was directly traceable to bad management, and the difficulties were soon bridged over by a voluntary student subscription of \$600. Cornell, Williams, and Yale each has a "Co-op" of its own, and Amherst, Dartmouth, and Princeton are considering the question.

The reduction in prices of students' supplies under the co-operative plan is said to range from ten to thirty-three per cent. However, the capital necessary to carry on an institution, would seem to limit its benefits to the larger colleges.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

HARVARD.

The petition of the students that compulsory attendance at chapel be done away with, has been handed to the Faculty. Out of 1,006 students the petition received over 900 signatures.

Harvard's students have at their command over 750,000 books, several public libraries in Boston being open to them in addition to those of the University.

The subscriptions thus far received by the tennis association, give promise that the \$1,000 necessary for constructing the proposed new tennis courts can soon be raised.

Dr. Sargent thinks rowing, boxing, cricket, and pedestrianism on the decline, and base-ball soon to join the procession.

The total valuation of the property of Harvard College which yields an income, is estimated to be about five million dollars.

YALE.

It is said that \$4,000 has been subscribed to the Navy by the three under classes, not including Sheffield.

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

BROWN.

Brown University has organized a boat club and intends to send a crew to the intercollegiate regatta.

Bassett, formerly third baseman of the Brown University nine, will play with the Providence League team this year.

A billiard table has been added to the gymnasium at Brown University.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The University of Pennsylvania is endeavoring to raise \$50,000 for a gymnasium. \$10,000 has already been secured.

A department of Veterinary Surgery has been opened.

AMHERST.

Amherst loses five of last year's nine. The Faculty head the base-ball subscription list with \$200.

The annual income of the college is \$70,000 a year.

PRINCETON.

It is reported that Princeton is to start a daily newspaper.

Princeton has written to secure Rathburn, of the Providence club, to coach their nine this spring.

Dr. McCosh holds that the college which gives to students a wide choice of studies during all the years of their course, commits a radical error. He holds that there are branches, rudimental and fundamental, which have stood the test of time, fitted to call forth the deeper and higher faculties of the mind, and opening the way to further knowledge, which all should be required to study.

IN GENERAL.

In England every 5000th man takes a university course; in Scotland, every 615th; in Germany, every 213th; in the United States, every 2000th.

At Columbia, four juniors and one Sophomore are studying Hebrew.

The students of Union College, New York, threaten to send out next month a minstrel troupe of thirty members.

The new catalogue of Oberlin College, Ohio, contains the names of 1,314 students, forty-eight different States, Territories, and foreign countries being represented, but Ohio furnishes more than one-half of the whole number. Among the foreigners appear Japanese, Hawaiians and Zulus. The college is for both sexes. One of its peculiarities is that the college is bound, while it shall exist, to open every recitation with either singing or prayer.

Students sometimes act rudely even in staid old England; 80 were recently suspended at Oxford, for locking some college officers in a room.

Wesleyan Catalogue gives twenty-one young ladies among her students.

President Eliot of Harvard, President McCosh of Princeton, and President Gilman of Johns Hopkins University, have rowed on their respective 'Varsity crews.

THE WASTE-BASKET.

First Freshman—"Saw you at the museum last night." 2d Ditto—"Did you? I didn't see you. What cage were you in?"—*Ex.*

An '85 classicist is engaged upon a work entitled "Four Years in the Saddle," which is to be published shortly after graduation.—*Record.*

Irate Mother—"Come into the house this instant." Educated Boy—"This being the 24th instant, I'll drop in about 10 P.M."—*University Herald.*

Sleighting incident: Stable-keeper—"I'll put in 'an extra buffalo." English Stranger—"Couldn't you let me 'ave an 'orse, you know? Er-er-rather not drive a buffalo first time, you know."—*Ex.*

"How did you manage to raise money to go to the opera last week?" asked Brown of Jones, who is very deaf. "Pawned my ear trumpet." "I don't see how you enjoyed the opera without your ear trumpet." "I took my opera glass."—*Ex.*

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" inquired a pupil of the teacher. "No, my son," replied the wise man; "it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."—*The Cap and Bells.*

The following beautiful poem, taken from the *University Mirror*, may serve to remind some of the students of their experience on New-Year's eve, a full account of which appeared in the January number of the ECHO:

Little blushing maidens
In a country sled;
Sitting on the bottom,
Straw up to their head.
Little kids at college,
Sitting by their side,
Sweetly perfumed blankets
All their capers hide.

Professor in Physics—"Now, suppose I should shut my eyes, so, and should not move, you would call me a clod; but I move, I heap, then what would you call me?" (Voice from the rear)—"A clod-hopper." Class is dismissed.—*Ex.*

Charming Maiden—"You threw me a kiss yesterday, didn't you?" Junior (apologetically)—"Yes—I did." Maiden (confidingly)—"I don't exactly like extemporaneous or off-hand kisses." Junior (promptly and with an appropriate gesture)—"Neither do I."—*Courant*.

After the concert. Senior (who has made what he thinks is a mash "intactam")—"Good night, Fannie;" and he kisses her at the gate. "Oh, Will," said Fannie, "do you know you have the scratchiest beard in college?" Will groans in spirit, and thinks she has been to concerts before."—*College Argus*.

"Yes," said she to her escort, as they glided round the rink, "I do so love roller skating. When we are sailing round this way our souls seem to be floating away toward heaven, and—" At this point both of her soles floated away toward heaven, while the rest of her smote the earthly floor with a mighty smite.—*Ex.*

"Where is the man who hath not said
At evening, when he went to bed,
"I'll waken with the crowing cock
And get to work by four o'clock?"

Where is the man, who rather late
Crawls out of bed next morn at eight,
That has not thought with fond regard,
"Tis better not to work too hard!"

—*Ex.*

PERSONALS.

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

'25.

Benjamin Hobart died at Edmunds, Me., June 21, 1884, aged 81 years.

'28.

Abraham Sanborn, a member of the Penobscot County Bar, and well known in political circles, died in Bangor, February.

'34.

Rev. Enoch Hutchinson died at the Brooklyn Old People's Home, on Sunday, March 1st, aged seventy-four years last June. He edited the *Baptist Memorial*, a monthly magazine, five years, and translated Uhlmann's *Syriac Grammar*. He was the author of *Music of the Bible*, and left unfinished a work on the "History of Baptism."

'49.

Rev. E. C. Mitchell, D.D., has been Acting President of the Roger Williams University at Nashville, Tenn., since last September.

'62.

Col. Zimro A. Smith is to deliver a eulogy on Gov. Coburn, before the alumni at Commencement.

Rev. Dr. George L. Hunt, at Hoboken, N. J., has resigned on account of nervous prostration, but his people, instead of accepting his resignation, voted him a vacation of three months.

'65.

Rev. George W. Clowe has accepted the pastorate of the People's Church, New York City.

'66.

Frank Dudley (formerly of '66) is a lumber dealer in Portland.

'68.

Jas. G. Rounds (formerly of '68) is a cashier of Citizens National Bank of Des Moines, Iowa.

'80.

H. W. Page has removed from the Newport (N. H.) High School to the Ware (Mass.) High School.

C. B. Frye is a member of the Executive Committee of the New England Alumni Association of Delta Upsilon.

'82.

Married—In South Hingham, Mass., by Rev. A. Cross, Wm. H. Furber and Annie P. Spear. W. H. Robinson is in California where he expects to make a permanent home.

C. B. Turner (formerly of '82) is preaching in Dover, N. H.

'83.

B. F. Wright is in town at present, but will soon return to Lewiston, where he will continue his law studies.

'84.

P. S. Lindsey (formerly of Colby, '84,) has gone to the Bermudas on account of ill-health.

E. F. Robinson is in the Medical School at Burlington, Vt.

W. C. Emerson is associate editor of the *Portland Press*.

'85.

F. E. Barton (formerly of '85), who is in the Navy Department, has been promoted and will, after May 1st, be stationed at New York,

instead of Washington. Meantime he is spending his vacation at his home in Sidney.

H. M. Mank (formerly of '85), has been appointed a member of Phi Beta Kappa at Amherst.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The March *Eclectic* opens with a sketch by W. Westall, entitled from "Siberia to Switzerland," in which the author gives an account of the condemnation of a Russian noble to penal servitude in Siberia, numerous incidents in his escape and the journey to Switzerland. "Della Crusca and Anna Matilda," is an interesting and instructive paper to those who care to inquire into the origin and rise of that affected and sentimental school of poetasters who took the name Della Crusca. Prof. Max Müller is represented by a paper on the savage. The papers entitled "Charles Dickens at Home," by his eldest daughter, will be gladly received by the thousands of admirers of the great novelist. A short but interesting article traces out the causes of the "Decay of Irish Humor." "Summer Palace Peking," by C. F. Gordon Cuming, is descriptive of Chinese scenery and life. A few notes on Persian Art commend themselves to the art student, while "How Insects Breathe," and "Go to the Ant," will be especially interesting to the student of natural history. A sketch of "Prince Bismarck's Character," is fitting just at present when all eyes are turned to European politics. Several minor articles go to make a readable and interesting number. E. R. Pelton, New York. \$5.00 per year.

The *Bay State Monthly* is, as its name indicates, a magazine devoted to Massachusetts interests, yet contains much of interest to the general reader. The March number contains three steel plate engravings and biographical sketches of three prominent men of the State. The first two are of Wm. Lee and Chas. H. B. Shepard, of the well known firm of Lee & Shepard. The third is of Hon. Rodney Wallace. "Major General Lew Wallace at Shiloh" is an account of Gen. Grant's vindication of Gen. Wallace. The article consists principally of correspondence between the two men with introductory note by Gen. Henry B. Carrington. Considerable space is devoted to a description, with the help of illustrations, of the town of Fitchburg. The solid articles are: "Past and Future of Gold," and "National Bank Failures," "Reuben Tracy's Vacation Trips," and "Elizabeth," continued stories and a short poem, "My Mountain Home," make up the number. John N. McClintock & Co., Boston. \$3.00 per year.

Cassell's Family Magazine has its usual amount of choice fiction. Three additional chapters of "A Diamond in the Rough," and four of "Sweet Custabel," furnish a generous installment of the continued stories, while "How She Saved Him," "Frank DeVaud," and a chapter of "An Old Maid's Friends," are admirable short stories. The housewife will find valuable information in "How American Bread is Made," and the "Family Doctor" continues his discussion of the "Invisible Enemies" that constantly besiege the "Fortress of Life."

In the present paper he talks on cholera and fever germs and the means that should be used to protect ourselves against them. The reader of travels will be pleased with the description of the "Road to the Giant's Causeway," illustrated from photographs by Lawrence, Dublin. To the military man "Bugle Calls," by an officer of the English army, will be interesting. A short but well-drawn sketch of "Nathaniel Hawthorne and Wife," accompanied by a portrait of Hawthorne, gives many facts and incidents in the life of that novelist which will be especially interesting to American readers. The "Paris Correspondent" treats the ladies to a paper on "What to Wear in the Evening." A poem "Slumber Song," "Our Model Reading Club," "Share Holder's Meeting," and the "Gatherer," with its multitude of illustrations and descriptions make up the number. Cassell & Co., Limited, New York. \$1.50 a year.

The *Magazine of Art* is entitled to a high place in the class of journals to which it belongs. The April number has for its frontispiece "A Study of Drapery," reproduced in sanguine from a drawing by Albert Moore. The opening article is by W. J. Laftie and is a historical description of "The Older London Churches," with illustrations. Next comes "Fashions in Waists," by Richard Heath, with several illustrations. The article on "Albert Moore" cannot fail to interest every reader of the magazine; the artist's portrait accompanies the article. "The Artist in Corsica," second paper, by E. T. Compton, is exceedingly interesting and is well illustrated. In the table of contents we find "Some Venetian Knockers"; "Profiles from the French Renaissance," second paper; "Poems and Pictures: 'The Maltworm's Madrigal, or, Cupid in his Cuppes,'" by Austin Dabson and Fred. Barnard; "A Note on Gainsborough," by Harry V. Barnett; "Clodion"; "Art in the Board School," by Jas. Ranciman; "His Very Image," from the picture by Professor Montegazza; the first paper on "American Art Industries"; "Heating Apparatus"; "The Chronicle of Art," and lastly the "American Art Notes." On the whole this number is a good one. Cassell & Co., Limited, New York; single numbers, 35 cents; per year, \$3.50.

Lippincott's Magazine for April introduces itself with the fourth part of the serial "On this Side," by F. C. Baylor. C. F. Gordon Cumming's article on "Glimpses of Peking," and "Psychic Research," a summary of the investigations of the London "Society for Psychic Research," are among the most valuable contributions. "The Confederate Flag," by Frank G. Carpenter, is an exceedingly interesting article on the origin of the stars and bars, and it has the additional merit of being a collection of facts heretofore unpublished. The other articles are "Rosa Herkheim," a story by W. W. Crane; "Studies in a Lake Port,"—the "Lake Port" being Buffalo,—by Charles Burr Todd. "La Poveré," a story by S. M. Ely; "By Parna's Grave," a story by Charles Dunning, and the second paper by Edward C. Bruce on "The New Orleans Exposition." The serial, "Aurora," by Mary Agnes Tincner, is continued. There are also several short stories and poems. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

The *Atlantic* for April opens with the sixth chapter

of Craddock's serial "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains." "A Country Gentleman," by Mrs. Oliphant, and "A Marsh Island," by Miss Jewett, are also progressing finely. "The New Portfolio," by Oliver Wendell Holmes, is accompanied this month by a poem, "The Old Song." The papers on Madame Mohl are continued. The article on "Time in Shakespeare's Plays," by Henry A. Clapp, is of interest to students of literature. The other articles for this month are: "Political Economy and the Civil War," a study by J. Lawrence Langlin; "George Frederick Handel, 1685-1885," by John S. Dwight; "Fate Dominant," by F. R. Stockton; "An Unclassified Philosopher," and a paper on the sparrow, by Olive Thorne Miller. The poetry is contributed by Helen Gray Cone, Nora Perry, Edith M. Thomas, and John M. Tabb. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The *Eclectic* for April contains an unusually varied and attractive list of contents, both the subjects and authors being of a sort to command attention. "A Word More About America," by Matthew Arnold, will be read with great interest. Frederic Harrison gives a "Review of the Year," and Henry Irving has something pleasant to say on "The American Audience." The celebrated English essayist, John Morley, is represented by a masterly paper on George Eliot, apropos of her husband's life of her just published. Other thoughtful articles of special note are "Stimulants and Narcotics," by Percy Greg; "Automatic Writing," by Frederick W. H. Myers; and "Scientific versus Bucolic Vivisection," by James Cotter Morison. There are two bright and interesting short stories, poems by W. E. H. Lecky and Paul H. Hayne, and a number of choice and well-assorted short papers on subjects of popular interest. 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 April *Quiver* does well by its readers, presenting an exceedingly varied and interesting table of contents. "Reserve Force in Character," by the Rev. W. M. Taylor, D.D., LL.D., heads the list, and is first in interest, as well as in position. Following this are various productions, most of them worth reading carefully, and all of them worth at least a passing notice. New York, Cassell & Co. \$1.50 a year.

C. R. NELSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Hardware, Cutlery,

STOVES, RANGES AND FURNACES, PLAIN,

STAMPED AND JAPANNED TIN-WARE,

Williams House Block, Main Street, . . WATERVILLE, ME.

1-9



SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

ESTABLISHED 1846

The most popular Weekly newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication, furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, \$3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

PATENTS. Munn & Co. have also had Thirty-Seven Years' practice before the Patent Office, and have prepared more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and foreign countries. Convents, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries, prepared at short notice and on reasonable terms. Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Hand-books of information sent free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the Scientific American free. The advantage of such notice is well understood by all persons who wish to dispose of their patents. Address MUNN & CO., Office SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 361 Broadway, New York.