

The Colby Echo.

VOL. IX.

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No. 7.

The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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THE SANCTUM.

THE members of the Faculty have fairly earned the respect and gratitude of those interested in base-ball by subscribing so generously to the support of the nine. Every one of them not only subscribed a generous sum, but did so willingly and without any hesitation.

This indicates a state of affairs which has never before existed here. It shows that an interest and enthusiasm has been aroused among those who never have had a very strong feeling of sympathy for our athletic interests and that there need be no fear of a refusal, on the part of the Faculty, to contribute in the future. Nothing will put men on their mettle so quick as the knowledge that the college authorities have paid for the right to expect that the institution will not be disgraced by failure, and this, combined with personal and local pride, will wonderfully strengthen the nine. Now let the Faculty do something more. Let them, when they possibly can, be present at the games. This is a small thing to do, but its effects are remarkable. In the first place it gives an air of respectability to the proceedings and encourages attendance by those who would not otherwise be present. If the effects of this, from a financial point of view, were the only consideration it would be enough to warrant an extra effort on the part of the college officers to witness the contests. But the increase of income, derived from such attendance, is of minor importance compared with the social effects. It would discourage rowdyism and obviate many of the evil results which are liable to attend these sports, however well conducted and harmless in themselves. Base-ball games on the Colby grounds have always been orderly and respectable and all possible means should be used to keep them so.

IS it too much to claim that the persistence, with which the athletic interests of the college have been forced upon the attention of the readers of the ECHO, has had some influence in arousing the interest which is at present taken in manly sports at Colby? We do not wish to claim more than our just deserts, but we do wish to vindicate ourselves in the eyes of those who have recklessly, though perhaps honestly, stated that, in their opinion, there exists and has existed a sad lack of capacity in the management of the paper. It is very hard to please

every one and, being so difficult, no attempt has been, or will be, made to do so. It is enough to try and keep within proper bounds both in praise and fault-finding; but we claim that the freedom of the press is ours and that there can be no well-founded objection to a suitable use of it. If there are mistakes to be corrected they will be pointed out and no effort spared in keeping them before the public eye; yet always with proper charity for the weaknesses of human nature and with due regard for the truth that men can honestly err in judgment. While exercising this charity for others we ask the same for ourselves and our failings. We want our faults noticed by our friends and we earnestly invite criticism, but we would like to have our critics be manly in their censure and give us a chance to justify the positions taken by us, if we can. The columns of the paper are open to all and any communication concerning the management of the ECHO will receive due attention and insertion, if deserving.

IN these days when the scheme proposing the most sweeping changes is most eagerly accepted, colleges which remain in the old track and wait for others to prove or disprove the desirability of reform are very rare. Such a one, however, is Colby; she seems to prefer to keep the old, well-tried methods rather than run the risk of attempting something which may prove a failure. Such an attitude is commendable in some respects and many institutions would be better off to-day if they had clung to some of their old ways. The things which are most attracting the attention of college reformers at present are the methods of instruction and the course of study. Some even go so far as to say that the student should have full and free choice of what studies he shall pursue and how he shall pursue them; others are not so radical, but simply claim that an improvement could be made by allowing the student more freedom. The latter position is one that can be taken by a college without much danger, but the former or any near approach to it would be fatal to the design of any school for culture. We are willing to trust to the wisdom of experienced men in other things and why not in this? A prescribed course with a little latitude for deviation to suit individual peculiarities has been tried and proved successful. Why

abandon this for doubtful methods and untried plans? Harvard may do it, perhaps she can afford to do it, but Colby can not and it would be senseless to try.

THOSE who have the pleasure of listening to the clear, melodious strains of the choir with its changed position and increased numbers feel gratified that, at last, the proper thing has been discovered for furnishing chapel music. It is surprising that such brilliant lights as these recent additions should remain so long "hidden under a bushel." However they are now where they can let their lamps shine in an audible way, and it is their duty to so make the best of the privileges afforded by the new instruction in vocal culture, that the hymns may be sung in an eminently satisfactory manner. Much is justly expected of them and much can be given by them if their opportunities are improved. The new instructor, Mr. Philbrook, has much ability as a teacher of music and can appreciate the position occupied by a college choir. It is the opinion of all interested that very satisfactory music is furnished by the present octet choir and that we ought to be well satisfied with present arrangements. All who have (or can have) any musical ability ought to remain every Saturday morning to take advantage of Mr. Philbrook's instruction and, perhaps sometime in the not very far distant future, Colby may have a glee club.

IT is not surprising, as the mild spring weather comes on and out-of-doors becomes the most desirable place to stay, that enthusiasm in out-of-door sports begins to increase. The activity in base-ball is looked upon as a regular and necessary thing, but there are those who do not care to, or can not, engage in this best of American sports. To such, tennis offers rare inducements and can not be equalled by any other sport of its kind. It is quiet and not too violent, and yet furnishes the best of exercise. It is not to be expected that it will ever supersede base-ball, but it does fill a place that can not be filled by any other similar game. The college has been very generous to those who wished to fit up tennis courts and there is no doubt but it will continue to be so. With the aid furnished by the authorities the expense of fitting up courts on the campus is very small and is within

the means of almost every one. While we would not like to see tennis take the place of class-room and other regular college work, we would like to see all, who can, take part in these sports which, properly followed, yield such satisfactory results.

BEFORE another issue of this sheet the long-looked-for ORACLE will have been devoured by eager multitudes. This number of the annual promises to be a successful one in all respects, and to merit the patronage of every friend of the college. It will be unusually large and well filled with matter of interest to the alumni as well as undergraduates. It is to be hoped that all who have not already subscribed will do so immediately and thus help support one of the most important interests of the college.

SCORE cards will be furnished by the management of the Base-Ball Association, to all who wish them, at the very moderate price of five cents each. The preparing of these cards involves some labor and expense and the enterprise should be well patronized, especially as the proceeds are to be used for a prize to the member of the Nine who shall lead the batting record.

LITERARY.

They went where duty seemed to call,
They scarcely asked the reason why;
They only knew they could but die,
And death was not the worst of all!

—Whittier.

THE SOCIAL STATUS OF THE NEGRO OF THE SOUTH.

“**A**ND all ye are brethren.” As he, who for the first time, gazes upon the ocean in its unrestrained boundlessness is struck—awed—by its mighty grandeur and untiring sublimity, so struck, so awed is he, who, for the first time, gazes upon these sacred and sublime words with a heart willing to accept the truth of them, and a readiness to concede to every man the equality of birth, and the endowment “by his Creator with certain inalienable rights,” the chief of which “are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.”

In order fairly to get at the root of the present social evils in the South, it is thought well to give a brief outline of a few slave-holding monarchies, with especial reference to the effects of the inhuman custom upon the enslaver and slave, because the present social evils of the South are the immediate resultants of slavery.

To those who have been accustomed to buy, sell, and hold a certain class of human beings in their possession like chattels, and to regard them as inferior to themselves, it comes somewhat hard to be placed on an equality of rights and privileges with this certain species of humanity, and to have laws made compelling them *contra foi* to respect and treat them as fellow human beings.

Just here this pernicious system shows how willfully these Southern slave-holders blinded their eyes and heart to the teachings of Scripture, and the revelations of nature, as to those fellow-beings whom they so mercilessly manacled, and fell into a worse state of slavery and degradation than those whom they gyved. The Bible was made the main pillar of defense for this wicked custom, and the slave taught from the pulpit that God had manifestly made him black for no other purpose than to show him his inferiority to the white man, and his consequent duty of serving him in any capacity he might demand. Then again, those, who have been subjected to such ill-abuse and maltreatment, having been made to feel for successive generations that they were a lower order of human beings, with no claim of kinship or of unity, as respects their creation, with the white race—the “lords of creation,”—and hence, having no rights of any kind that this lordly white race were bound to respect—cannot at once get over the feeling that they are yet the helpless dupes of slavers, and so must make themselves content with whatever indignities are heaped upon them.

This state of feelings, on the part of the enslaver and enslaved, has existed from the earliest period of the world's history, showing itself, perhaps, most prominently in the Egyptian and Babylonian monarchies of a remoter period, and in the Southern oligarchy of later times in our own country. Witness the haughtiness and cruel abuse of the ancient Egyptians to their Jewish slaves, and in turn, the low state of corruption, idolatry, and effeminacy, into which the

Hebrews fell—mostly the reaction of their pompous and corrupt masters. Israel, as a race, never wholly recovered from the state of utter demoralization and idolatry into which it fell in Egypt.

While there are many things to commend in the laws of Lycurgus, the Spartan, they are by no means above censure, especially in that they recognized the rights and freedom of a few to the exclusion of many. As an example, call to mind how the Helots were compelled to till their lands for them, and made to revel in frequent drunken debauches and bacchanals, so that the noble Spartans might teach their aspiring youth the evil effects of intemperance.

Some wonderful exceptions, however, have been made to the statement, "that as a rule slavery unmans and cowardizes its subjects;" the most notable of which, perhaps, is that of the war of the gladiators under the leadership of the noble Spartacus. In that war, the oppressed and much-abused Gladiators grandly asserted themselves, and, in the three years' contest that followed, during which time their number swelled from 73 to about 100,000, showed themselves as manly, brave, and noble-spirited as their haughty masters, the Romans.

The most prominent among the social evils of the South is caste distinction; it is a feeling that is general and acted upon by Southern whites—the poor white trash as well as the rich—that no man having a drop of *negro* blood in his veins can be admitted to the same associations and amusements with themselves; for this reason one can often see those, who are white, as far as color goes, and those, too, who are the illegitimate offspring of these same Southern whites,—which fact ought not only to entitle them to their recognition and respect, but to their care and support also,—cuffed about and grossly abused in the same degree as the blackest are, to whom there are no ties of consanguinity.

No negro is admitted into the house of a Southerner except for the purpose of work, or perchance, he may call on business; in the latter case, he is never asked to come into the house, but invariably stand at the front door, hat in hand, till his message is delivered. As a rule, all hotels South are closed to the negro; some proprietors occasionally give an applicant a room in the servant's department, and permit him to take his meals in the kitchen. The negroes and

whites do not ride in the same railroad cars together; except in the case of a servant-girl accompanying some white woman as nurse, or *valet de chambre* in some other capacity, the negroes are invariably put into the second-class *smoking cars*, and that, too, notwithstanding the fact that they hold *first-class* tickets (the railroad officials will not sell them any other kind at any price) which entitle them to an admission to first-class cars. It is shockingly cruel to crowd infants of tender years, and delicate females, into a filthy, tobacco besmeared car, to be choked almost to death by foul atmosphere and smoke. Such ill-treatment is taken in any way except pleasantly, and is one of the many abuses that engenders hostility between these two races. Suits of damages again and again in the courts of justice (?) have been resorted to, but in *every single instance* the decisions have been rendered against the negro. Perhaps one of the greatest causes that tends to the perpetuation of the color-line South, and to the continuity of race factions and race interests, is the fact of a provision by law for separate schools for those two classes. By this means, and by the fact of the employment of a poorer and less competent class of teachers for the negro, he is constantly reminded that the white man regards him as an inferior, is hostile to his interests and those of his race, and seeks in every way possible to lower his standard of intelligence and morality.

Another thing, which makes this fencing off into color-line, and caste, in a high degree diabolical, and despicable, is the universality of different places of worship for the two races. Go into any "white church," South, but to convince yourself; in the largest, and most liberal congregations (they call it liberal to allow a negro to sit in a gallery of their church to listen to a sermon), you cannot find a half dozen black faces. Instances have been known to the author in which negroes have been driven out of "white churches." Having said so much for the negative side of the social status of the negro, let us consider him briefly in his affirmative relations.

In the opinion of the Southern whites, as a whole, the *only* place, in which a negro can claim an equality of rights, is that on the question of *labor*; there they give him his due, and, to speak truly, there the negro is the superior,

because the whites are a lazy set, doing no physical labor to amount to anything, but spending their time almost entirely in superintending and "bossing" the negroes whom they employ; this state, one can readily see, is removed not a great distance from that of actual slavery. The one single aim of the *ante-bellum* Southerner, and that of the majority of the *post-bellum* ones, is to seek how to defraud the negro, and to keep him in poverty and ignorance. Visit the wretched hovel of any poverty-stricken negro on a Southern farm, and ask him why he is not in better circumstances; his answer will be: "I cannot make anything"; pursue your questioning, and he will tell you: "The land I cultivate is good soil, sir, and I have made an excellent crop every year for twenty years, but at the end of each year it has all gone to the white man, because he would always bring me in debt to him." Indeed, it used to be a common saying, and it can now be heard in many places of the South: "Naught's a naught, and five's a figure; all for the *account*, and *none* for the nigger."

Another plane upon which it is thought, by the uninformed communities of our country, and by those who willfully stop their ears to all the information they might obtain upon the subject,—and such a plane, too, that is recognized by, and incorporated into our civil Constitution,—that the white man and black man stand on equal footing, is that of the right of the ballot. With respect to this right, the white man of the South regards the negro as his deadly enemy, to whom no time, nor measure nor consideration, can reconcile him; like a true and loyal son of the South, he has sworn upon his honor as a "*white man*," eternal hatred, and persecution to the negro so long as he lays any claim to this national boon: he really thinks himself wronged by those who acquired this right for the negro.

On the other hand, the negro, feeling that he is a man, and justly, entitled to a like respect, protection, and participation in the affairs of the nation, endowed by his creator with the inalienable rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, coëqual with and parallel to those of his white brother, and feeling that he has the same internal feelings, appetencies and aversions, and the same susceptibility for the cultivation and improvement of his universal endowments, sits

brooding over the wrongs inflicted by a compulsive slavery, and those that have, through merciless and inhuman hands, come upon him subsequently. He is now in a passive and submissive state; passive, because he is now too weak to help himself; submissive, because he thinks that, under existing circumstances, a submissive policy is the better. But because of this state of passiveness these wrongs rankle no less in his bosom, and stir his every thought and emotion with no less intensity.

This is, indeed, a very, very dark picture to draw of the social status of the negro of the South, but it is none too dark, and is every whit true. Can it be wondered, then, that there is so little of real, genuine Christian feelings, and sympathy, among these black and white brethren? Can it be wondered that the white skinned brother, so long as the social status is thus so badly adjusted, continually abuses and defrauds his black brother of his birthright? But, as truly as the Great Searcher and Knower of all hearts, has, as a Divine Utterance of His own, left written in immutable, living characters on the page of sacred History, "*And all ye are brethren*," so truly shall all the world, at some time, the South not excepted, accept, and conform its life to that great truth.

"Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will for a' that,
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
May bear the gru, and a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
It's coming yet, for a' that,
That man to man the warld o'er,
Shall brother's be for a' that."

A LESSON FROM NATURE.

I was strolling one morn in a garden,
No great of a garden forsooth,
But the poet is gifted with power
To learn in all places some truth.
I might have, perhaps, had I chosen,
Been walking some aisle in the wood,
And there in its cooling recesses,
Have had some experience good;
Or, I might have been strolling in meadows
Where violets whisper of love,
And awakened the tinkling music
Of the bob-o-link polsing above.
But no; it was merely a pathway,
Where roses to left and to right
Were lifting their petals that sparkled
With tears from the lashes of night.
And I gathered a half-opened flower,

That down in its delicate heart
 Had softly enfolded a dew-drop,
 As loth with its jewel to part.
 While I looked at the shimmering crystal
 And mused on its beauty and light,
 It seemed to emit from its center
 A glance yet more wondrously bright,
 Entranced, with my spirit communing,
 Methought: It were no more than fair,
 That such a bright gem be invested
 With some tiny sprite of the air.
 As if by my thought I had broken
 A mystic enchantment, behold!
 On the edge of the rosebud a fairy,
 Enveloped in garments of gold;
 And she spoke, saying: "Fortunate mortal,
 To you who have broken my spell
 Will I open the heart of a dew-drop—
 Its wandering life will I tell.
 The north wind one night found me dreaming,
 And bore me away in his flight
 To a mountain eternally snow-capped,
 And kissed first and last by the light.
 All winter I lay on the summit,
 A snow-flake in garments of white,
 And watched the pale moon and the planets
 Roll on in their pathway at night.
 But when the first zephyr of summer
 Came up from the valley below,
 And loved me so warmly, I melted,
 And threw off my mantle of snow.
 I fled down the mountain with gladness—
 I laughed and I sang in my glee;
 A brooklet erstwhile, then a river,
 I swept along down to the sea.
 The Father of Waters received me,
 And gathered me close to his breast,
 That billowed with joy as he whispered:
 'Here shalt thou ever find rest.'
 Then I painted the tops of the billows
 With sea-foam as light as the air,
 And even the wavelets attested
 My tender and fostering care.
 But I grew so accustomed to pleasure
 And floating about on the wave,
 That soon I grew heedless of danger,
 And then grew immodestly brave.
 But alas for my boldness! One morning
 An amorous ray from the sun
 Flashed downward and caught me reclining
 And loved me and wooed me and won.
 He bore me, an atom of vapor,
 Aloft to his home in the sky,
 And gave me his lances and armor;
 A queen of the rainbow was I.
 But evening approached, and in splendor
 The sun disappeared in the west,
 And summoned, with armor and lances,
 My sunbeam to work his behest.
 My heart it was broken with sorrow,
 My passion was killed at its birth;
 Weeping, in sadness, in darkness,

I sought the dear bosom of earth.
 But a mission was mine to accomplish,
 Benevolence banishes grief;
 I must carry a draught of refreshment
 To withering blossom and leaf.
 This had I done, and was waiting,
 And hoping the sunbeam I love
 Would seek me again, and transport me
 Again to the ether above.
 But unto the child of the muses
 All sprites of the air must appear,
 And sing all their joy and their sorrow
 Unto his listening ear."
 She ceased. At that moment a sunbeam
 Flashed into the heart of the rose:
 My fairy was gone. Had her suitor
 Come to reclaim her: who knows?
 Again I was musing. The dew-drop
 Had given me substance for thought;
 A moment, and then I have finished—
 I'll tell you the lesson she taught.
 It was not alone that the dew-drop
 Had covered the mountain with snow,
 Nor alone, that a stream and a river
 She sped through the valley below;
 Not alone that she flecked the great billows
 With masses of silvery foam—
 Not, indeed, were the hues of the rainbow
 Reflected by her all alone;
 But working in union, together,
 Were myriad sprites of the air,
 Painting the mountain, the valley,
 The ocean, the rainbow so fair.
 Or, written yet plainer, the lesson
 May deeply imbue every heart;
 The best of results are accomplished
 Where the spirit unites every part.

A DISCOVERY IN ZOOLOGY.

IN the spring of my Junior year at college, I was the subject of an optical illusion, the particulars of which I never breathed even to my dearest chum. As an example of the misleading power of imagination, an account of the incident may be instructive, if not interesting.

One clear evening in April, I think, I reached the post-office, that objective point of so many expectant students, at 5.45 P.M., some time before the mail was distributed, and as I never had a particular fancy for loafing in the spacious outer court of the magnificent building, in which the receipt and delivery of letters occurred, I determined to stroll down to the bridge and spend a few minutes in gazing at the water lately freed from the confinement of an icy prison. It was pleasant to study the motion of the water, as it poured unceasingly and

tirelessly over the dam, and then ran foaming over the rocky river-bed, under the bridge, and on toward the sea.

Thus I stood for some minutes idly watching the steady, though broken flow of waters, while through my mind flowed a current of thought as varied and as useless as the tide that plunged over the dam and ran gaily over the ledge below.

Twilight began to fall, and the winter chill that lingers in the air of early spring, warm though the sun may be, caused a slight shiver to run through my frame. That roused me, and, taking my eyes from the swirling flood below, I glanced about on the landscape, with the thought of returning home. But, as I looked up the river, I saw a few yards above the dam, in the otherwise still water, a rippling trail like the wake of a water-fowl, and I was almost certain that, as I raised my eyes, some large, dark object had sunk beneath the surface, at the point where I now saw the trembling lines diverge.

Instantaneously all idle dreaming was cast aside, and every sense was strained to the limit of attention to discover what had disturbed the placid waters. While my senses waited, my thoughts were doubly busy. My imagination ran riot for a few minutes. The thought of almost every living thing of my acquaintance that could be in that river then, from a man to a marine monster, flashed through my mind. In a few moments my strained eyes caught sight of the creature's head, coming to the air again. It remained above water for a few seconds during which it moved slowly up stream, I thought, and then sank again. Here were additional data. Probably an air breather; square, blunt nose, large head, and slow swimmer, for the current could not be *very* swift and powerful at that point. I hurried through my stock of zoölogical names. No other ever had a nose of that size. Was it a seal or one of his larger relatives? Now I had never seen a seal or one of the terrible sea-lions except securely caged in one of the several zoölogical aggregations and colossal menageries that annually shed their benign influences abroad in our land.

That muzzle was bigger far than any seal, that ever I dreamed of, bore. At this point up came the black, wild looking head again. Although the animal had been under water some

minutes and had apparently been swimming directly up stream, it had made hardly any headway. After a minute or two of exposure to the air the nose disappeared. I was thoroughly puzzled, and chagrined, too. To think that here in the Kennebec there should be an animal of so great size and I not know what it was! I would try awhile longer to learn what it was that thus moved the waters.

For some considerable time the provoking creature kept out of sight. I was getting impatient, when suddenly there rose not the head only, but three or four feet of the body as well. For an instant my eyes fairly started from their sockets, as I saw the form of a serpent of vast proportions. The next moment my eyes settled back, and my head drew well down between my shoulders as I recognized the end of the anchored log to which the boom was to be fastened later in the season.

I sheepishly turned on my heel and hurried home, thanking my lucky stars that no one had seen me discovering a new species of amphibians, as I had half thought I was doing.

J. C. K., '84.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editors of the Colby Echo:

FROM numerous letters the writer learns, to his regret, that the communication, "The Classics in Colby," in a recent number of the ECHO, has been generally regarded as a personal attack on the officers of instruction. The article was directed solely against the *System* (common to the majority of American colleges, as well as Colby) which makes the *grammar*, not the literature of the classics of the first importance. Any one acquainted with the literature, bearing on the subject, must have seen at once that all the statements in the article were taken from Gildersleeve's well-known "Classics and Colleges," and articles of like nature. That a communication, so plainly wanting in originality, should have been so interpreted, and should have attracted so much undeserved attention, is a source of surprise and regret. That so recent a graduate should be thought capable, from his own knowledge, of criticising methods, sanctioned by tradition and the majority of classical instructors, and so lacking in courtesy as to personally attack instructors, with whom his per-

sonal relations had always been the friendliest, seems hardly credible. W. K. C., '84.

THE CAMPUS.

There's a man!

Be men not mice.

Start your bicycle.

Prepare to meet thy doom!

Have you got your article written?

Seniors have taken their examination in History.

Seven of the Juniors elect Latin, the remainder take Calculus.

"A man who takes opium," is a Freshman's definition of an atheist.

Oh yes, he's just splendid, but then he ought to get married, you know.

But then the phrenologist told him that he thought the lady would be more to be blamed.

The lecture of Dr. Thomas, delivered in the chapel, was in every respect fully up to expectation.

North division of South College is indebted to Messrs. Owen, Perkins, and Watson, of '87, for new directory cards.

The Juniors have voted to observe Ivy Day. Dinsmore's Orchestra will furnish music for both the upper classes at commencement.

A member of the Botany class describes a certain flower as having two "whirls," "simultaneous" petals and "adventurous" roots.

The Seniors have secured Hearn, the Portland photographer, to do their work. Members of the other classes who require his services will also be accommodated.

It is Sam's private opinion, as expressed to the Senior who takes History of Philosophy, that Schweigler and Aristotle would be likely to "hitch" slightly on happiness.

It was without doubt very encouraging to the Freshman, when the phrenologist told him that although he would make but a second-class minister, yet he would be very acceptable to the ladies.

It is amusing to see the peculiar smile and look of incredulity pass over the countenance of the co-ed. when the professor happens to men-

tion the fact that the hands are only wrung as a token of extreme grief.

When one prominent member of the Y. M. C. A. is seen shaking the door of the liquor agency and another sits through prayers with the five spot of clubs protruding from his coat collar, we sigh for the Salvation Army.

A Senior, while promenading on the railroad bridge wearing the stovepipe which he won from an election bet last fall, was accosted by one of his Aroostook lady friends with: "O, Charlie, your mother ought to see you now."

The Maine Alpha Chapter of $\Phi \Lambda \Theta$ celebrated the anniversary of its foundation at Colby, on Wednesday evening, April 1st. Three new members, I. L. Townsend, '86, O. L. Beverage and F. R. Bowman, both of '87, were initiated.

It was an Instituter, who, while gazing intently upon the continual train of beauty that travels the railroad on Sunday, was patted on the head by the table girl, and in a motherly manner reminded that he must not look at French girls.

Considerable enthusiasm has arisen among some of the students for prosecuting their studies abroad. The professor recently told one class that in Germany a pint bottle of wine is placed at each plate at table, beer is plenty, and four cigars can be purchased for a cent.

The following are the men that constitute the Reserves: J. R. Wellington, '86, 2b. Captain; A. F. Drummond, '88, p.; Charles Carroll, '85, c.; J. O. Palmer, '87, 1b.; C. P. Small, '86, 3b.; F. R. Bowman, '87, s. s.; M. H. Small, '87, r. f.; E. C. Mathews, '88, c. f.; H. M. Moore, '87, l. f.

He was evidently a Freshman. After the fire had blackened the campus he expressed the opinion that in appearance it resembled the janitor. Judge of his feelings when that worthy remarked that it would soon be *green* and then would resemble the Freshman. It usually takes somebody besides a Freshman to leave Sam.

A reformation has been made in the choir. The number has been increased from four to eight, and the organ moved to the rear of the chapel. These changes are very satisfactory and there is a decided improvement in the music at chapel exercises. Mr. Philbrook will give the students instruction in music every Saturday

morning. Mr. Philbrook's musical ability is well known and much improvement is expected under his instruction.

One of the most dignified of Seniors recently came to the dinner table and sitting down, in an absent-minded manner took a cookie and began eating it. The fair waitress, doubtless, aware of the effect of applying such an appellation to an upperclassman, coolly remarked that only Freshmen began their meals with "sweet-bread."

As the warm weather approaches there naturally arises in the breast of the patriotic Sophomore a desire to duck somebody. One who, being absent last fall term, has had but little experience in the business in his eagerness to become proficient in the art, came very near wetting the professor while assisting him in performing an experiment.

The ice remained in the river behind the college considerably later than usual, not going out till April 16th. Those who witnessed its passages over the dams, after it had broken up in the river above were well repaid for their trouble by the magnificence of the spectacle. No extended account of it will be given here as the sub-editor of the *Mail* was present, and a full account may be looked for in that paper next July.

It is the janitor's opinion that the Sophomores are doing good work in Physics, as they have been experimenting by borrowing the elevator rope with which to raise the snow-plow to the top of one of the highest trees on the campus. The janitor is always willing to bear any slight inconvenience, provided it is for the general good, but decidedly objects to going down town so early on Sunday morning to get men to assist him in returning a snow-plow to solid earth.

There is a rumor afloat that more shade trees are to be set in the campus this spring. This may be simple rumor, as it is not founded on the statement of any one in authority. But be that as it may, no college in the State can boast of a pleasanter or more beautiful campus than Colby, and this is due more to the shade trees than to anything else, though Rabbit and his lawn mower are essential factors in keeping it in order. It is sincerely hoped that the rumor has some foundation and that the vacant

spaces near Coburn Hall and on the southern part of the campus will be filled with shade trees.

One of Waterville's brave policemen was terrified nearly out of his wits by hearing sounds issuing from a building which led him to think that some heinous crime was being committed. Under the circumstances he resolved to summon help to break into the building and rescue the supposed victim of some infernal outrage. Fortunately for all concerned the person whom he called to his assistance was an alumnus, who after listening awhile assured the guardian of the peace that the doleful sound which he had heard were occasioned solely by some novice of a Greek-letter fraternity passing through that highly interesting and entertaining performance of "riding the goat."

The gentleman who performed the duties of janitor while that functionary was absent on his trip to Portland had a peculiar experience. While lighting a fire in Prof. Hall's recitation-room he heard a strange commotion in the Boardman Missionary room adjoining. He at first thought that the members of the society were either rehearsing a cannibal drama or moving out, but a feminine voice was soon heard, which explained the whole affair. But, as the gentleman occasionally attends church sociables it is perhaps better and safer to leave the matter without further comment. It would, however, be no matter for surprise if the Y. M. C. A. should start a subscription in order to procure funds to fasten securely their store settees and other movables to the floor.

It is generally supposed that Sophomores are somewhat reckless, but a point of unprecedented recklessness was reached when one of their number exposed a particular article of household furniture suspended on a long rope from a fourth story window of North College. It is impossible to divine with certainty his motive for the act, but it was probably that he wished either to make the fact evident that he was indulging in luxuries of which but few were guilty, or that it was a preconcerted signal to attract the attention of some of those who regularly promenade on Sunday in full sight of his window. From its appearance after it had been exposed to the fire of rocks and other missiles for awhile the owner would be obliged to take

it to a tinker for repairs before it would satisfactorily perform the offices for which such articles are usually intended.

It is impossible to conjecture how a college could be run here were it not for the church sociables and the fact that Winslow furnishes a cider mill and a sugar camp. The delegation to the latter the present term have been more frequent than ever before. The most important delegation was composed of several co-eds., escorted by two Juniors, two Sophomores, and a solitary Freshman. They report that they were entertained in a style known only to the Kennebec valley farmer. The best room furnished in a highly æsthetic manner, and regardless of expense, was set apart for their use, wherein they entertained themselves with the music of the violin, manipulated by one of the party whose artistic performances on this instrument frequently ravish the ears, and slumber as well, of the denizens of South College. Another of the party made a sugar heart the subject of jokes in Dutch. For further particulars in regard to the furniture of the room, the mud, etc., inquire of Curtis or Dick.

The Sophomore Prize Declamation and Reading was held at the Baptist Church, Wednesday evening, April 15th. On the whole it was a success, and fully up to the standard of former exhibitions of the kind. Music was furnished by Dinsmore. Below is the programme:

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

Issues of the Late Campaign.—Schurz.

Woodman Bradbury.

The Character of Washington.—Winthrop.

Charles E. Cook.

The Angels of Buena Vista.—Whittier.

Winifred H. Brooks.

A Vision of the Past.—Ingersoll.

Holman F. Day.

MUSIC.

Mona's Waters.—Anon.

Maud E. Kingsley.

Reply to Garfield.—Blackburn.

Walter B. Farr.

The Annexation of Mexico.—Corwin.

Forrest Goodwin.

The Maiden Martyr.—Anon.

Bessie A. Mortimer.

MUSIC.

The Washington Monument.—Daniel.

Charles C. Richardson.

Two Contrasted Records.—Storrs.

Maurice H. Small.

The Last Banquet.—Renaud.

Mary E. Pray.

Eulogy on Sumner.—Schurz.

Wm. Franklin Watson.

MUSIC.

The first prize for excellence in declamation was awarded to Forrest Goodwin; second to Walter

B. Farr, with honorable mention of Maurice H. Small. The first prize for excellence in Reading was awarded to Miss Maud E. Kingsley; second to Miss Bessie A. Mortimer.

The principal interest of the month has centered in base-ball. The nine left the gymnasium about the middle of the month and commenced practice in the field. The suits ordered of Brine arrived the 17th inst. They were perfectly satisfactory and the boys were well pleased with them. The manager has issued card schedules of games, giving the date of each game and the place at which each will be played. He will also have score cards printed giving the position and batting order of the men. These can be obtained for five cents apiece, the proceeds from the sale of which will go towards making up a prize of ten dollars, to be awarded to the player who has the best batting record at the close of the season. These cost but little and all should show their interest in base-ball and appreciation of the work of the nine by purchasing one or both of the cards. For practice a temporary diamond was laid out near the gymnasium until the other should become dry enough to be fitted for use. As soon as possible the manager had the turf and grass removed from the diamond and otherwise put into condition for use, and now the base-ball season will soon fairly open. Below is the schedule of the Maine intercollegiate base-ball season of 1885:

May 9, P.M.—Bates vs. Colby,	at Lewiston.
May 13, P.M.—Colby vs. Bowdoin,	at Waterville.
May 14, P.M.—Maine State College vs. Bowdoin	at Orono.
May 16, P.M.—Bowdoin vs. Bates,	at Brunswick.
May 16, P.M.—M. S. C. vs. Colby,	at Orono.
May 20, P.M.—Bowdoin vs. Colby,	at Brunswick.
May 22, P.M.—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C.,	at Brunswick.
May 23, A.M.—Bates vs. M. S. C.,	at Lewiston.
May 27, P.M.—Colby vs. Bates,	at Waterville.
May 30, P.M.—M. S. C. vs. Bates,	at Orono.
May 30, P.M.—Colby vs. Bowdoin (3d game),	at Lewiston.
June 3, P.M.—Colby vs. M. S. C.,	at Waterville.
June 3, P.M.—Bates vs. Bowdoin,	at Lewiston.
June 6, P.M.—M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin (3d game),	at Bangor.
June 6, P.M.—Bates vs. Colby,	at Brunswick.
June 10, P.M.—Bowdoin vs. Bates,	at Waterville.
June 13, P.M.—Bates vs. M. S. C.,	at Waterville.
June 20, P.M.—M. S. C. vs. Colby,	at Bangor.

It would be impossible for an institution to send out a fuller representation of all connected therewith than did the Maine Central Institute on the day of the game. A member of the Faculty officiated on second base, and besides others there were a half score of fair damsels

who doubtless came to cheer the victors or soothe the defeated, as the case might be. As it actually happened, however, there was abundant opportunity for performing the latter office.

"I am going around this time if it takes a year."

Now the last year's straw hat is brought out and paraded on the campus.

The ground is being prepared for a new lawn-tennis court near North College. This increases the number to four, and another will soon be added.

Already the campus is being cleared of the rubbish that has accumulated during the winter, and the green grass springing up reminds us that the middle of the long spring term is nearly reached.

The following members of '88 have been appointed to compete for the prize at the Freshman reading: Henry Fletcher, E. B. Gibbs, C. F. Goodale, B. P. Holbrook, W. J. Meader, C. H. Pepper, J. A. Pulsifer, W. B. Suckling, J. F. Tilton, Misses M. E. Farr, Lillian Fletcher, Alice Sawtelle.

Frequently things happen intended originally as a joke which result in permanent damage; such for example was the fire on the campus that destroyed the row of pines south of Memorial Hall. Acts of this kind can be excused on the ground that no mischief was intended; but some others, such as the repeated destruction of the lamp chimneys, especially in the filthy manner practiced, cannot be assigned to any other cause than a persistent intention to destroy property and savors strongly of rowdiness.

A Grand Stand is something that has long been needed on the base-ball grounds. About half the sum requisite for its construction has been subscribed by the Faculty and a few alumni, and if the remainder can be obtained it will be erected at once. As the students liberally subscribed the money for the new suits for the nine not much more can, with justice, be expected from them. Here, then, is an opportunity for every patriotic alumnus who has not yet contributed to aid the Association at a time when such help will be especially appreciated.

BASE-BALL.

A larger crowd than usual was present on Fast Day to witness the opening game of the season between the Colbys and Pittsfields. The game was characterized by loose playing on both sides, but resulted in an easy victory for the home team. The batting of the home team was the redeeming feature of the game. Below is the score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Putnam, c. f.,	6	2	1	1	3	0	0
F. Goodwin, p.,	6	4	3	5	3	11	3
Webber, 1b.,	6	3	3	4	9	0	3
Larrabee, s.s.,	6	1	1	1	0	2	0
Boyd, 3b.,	6	1	1	2	2	7	3
W. Goodwin, 2b.,	5	1	1	1	4	1	2
Pulsifer, c.,	5	3	3	3	4	1	4
Gibbs, l. f.,	5	4	3	4	2	0	0
Dow, r. f.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Totals,	49	20	17	22	27	22	15

PITTSFIELD.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Parsons, 2b.,	5	1	0	0	0	2	2
Call, c.,	4	2	0	0	4	0	2
Pushor, s.s.,	5	1	1	1	2	0	1
Stevens, c. f.,	5	0	0	0	1	0	2
Hodge, p.,	5	1	3	3	0	8	1
Shaw, l. f.,	5	0	0	0	2	0	2
Gilmore, 1b.,	5	1	1	1	11	0	1
Marden, r. f.,	5	1	1	1	2	1	1
Graves, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals,	43	7	6	6	24	11	12

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	2	0	6	0	3	0	5	4	—20
Pittsfield,	1	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	2—7

Earned runs—Colby 7. First base on errors—Colby 10, Pittsfield 10. First base on balls—Colby 1, Pittsfield 1. Balls called—on Goodwin 79, on Hodge 39. Strikes called—off Goodwin 18, off Hodge 5. Struck out—by Goodwin 5, by Hodge 1. One double play—by Pittsfields. Passed balls—Pulsifer 2. Time of game—1 hour 40 minutes. Umpire—Clark Drummond, Waterville.

PORTLANDS VS. COLBYS.

The Colbys met the Portlands on Saturday, April 25th, on the grounds of the latter at Portland. The playing of the Portlands was especially fine, and although the Colbys made some errors, considering the odds with which they contended, played well. Below is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1—2
Portland,	0	4	0	3	2	1	1	3	0—14

Williams College has given \$1,200 to support the nine for the coming season, of which amount President Carter is reported as giving \$800.

OUR EXCHANGES.

The *Brunonian* promised to give us a distinctively base-ball number, this month, and it has adhered to its promise, devoting nearly ten columns to the subject. The latter part of March, the Brown University nine started on a trip South, in order to get what practice they could before playing any of the championship games. They played in Washington, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, and though badly beaten in every game played, the practice gained will tell later in the season.

The *Bates Student* is agitating the secret society question. The March number contained an anti-Greek article, and a promise to treat the other side of the question, in the April number. The task of him who replies to the March article will not be a difficult one. The chief and almost only arguments brought forward against secret societies were: first, the stock argument "that the two uncongenial elements of debating and secret societies cannot exist together, and that the debating society is invariably driven to the wall;" and second, that membership to a Greek society necessitates the needless expense of purchasing a badge, and the wearing of a badge only serves to show a lack of common sense on the part of the wearer. We suppose the writer of the article felt constrained to say something against Greeks to show his loyalty to the other side, but we do wish he had said something new.

About the latest thing in college journalism is the *Collegian*—a monthly, conducted with the aid of an advisory committee, composed of graduates from nine of the largest Eastern colleges, in the interests of the college world in general. Its literary matter is largely clipped. The editorials are devoted to the discussion of the latest ideas in the educational line. The news from the colleges is very full, and adds greatly to the interest of the paper. The *Collegian*, while of interest to the undergraduate, is more especially a graduate paper. Subscription price, \$3.00. Published at 55 Pine Street, New York City. Thos. B. Kingsland, Business Manager.

An intercollegiate base-ball association has been formed by Cornell, Rochester, Hobart, Hamilton, Union, and Syracuse.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

HARVARD.

The annual report of President Eliot for the past academic year, is made public. In the three years past, the university has received gifts and bequests amounting to \$1,096,768, not including the large gift of Alexander Agassiz to the museum of zoölogy. The invested funds have only increased by \$570,518, the balance having mostly gone into buildings. The college salaries have remained stationary for fifteen years.

Harvard offers three prizes this spring for excellence in batting.

Twenty graduates are on the *New York Sun* staff.

Tutors at Harvard receive \$800 to \$1,000 a year; the athletic trainers, \$2,000.

The expenses attending morning prayers amount to about \$5,000 annually.

The *Crimson* has twenty-one editors.

The College Overseers lately adopted the following resolutions: "That it is inexpedient to grant the petition of sundry undergraduates of Harvard College, for the repeal of the rules now requiring attendance on daily prayers."

Captain Winslow has inaugurated the following rules for practice for the candidates for the nine: Every morning they will meet in front of Mathews at 7.45, and take a short walk before breakfast. During the forenoon they will go out into the field in squads of three or four, and practice batting for an hour. In the afternoon they will practice together for about two and a half hours.

PRINCETON.

Princeton has resigned from the Intercollegiate Rowing Association.

Two thousand five hundred volumes, containing works and history of the Puritans, were lately purchased in London for the Princeton Seminary Library.

Seventy per cent. of the undergraduates in the college are church members.

'85 has lost over fifty of her original Freshmen.

The college has a most perfect system of Faculty espionage over the students. Students must obtain a vote of the Faculty to enter, must present certificates of good moral character, and must sign a pledge not to join or attend the meetings of any secret society. No class

meeting can be held without obtaining the consent of the class officer and making known to him the business to be transacted. And yet the students are allowed twenty cuts each term.

COLUMBIA.

An association has been formed at the college by leading students of languages from among the Faculty, and elsewhere, known as the Language Club. Its object is to consider practical questions connected with language, its use, and improvement.

The library hereafter will be open on Sunday.

The Blaine & Logan Club has become a permanent organization, under the name of the Republican Club. No fees or dues are to be exacted. The object of the club is "to cultivate among Columbia students and alumni a better understanding of National, State, and local politics, and to direct and encourage the exercise of their political rights in the interest of intelligent and honest legislation, and the nomination and election of men of capacity and incorruptibility."

Eighty-five will graduate exactly sixty men.

YALE.

According to carefully-prepared statistics, Yale College brings into New Haven about a million dollars a year.

German is the most popular language, the number that take it exceeding the number that study the classics.

The Alumni Association of Cleveland, O., has offered a prize of \$100 to the winner of a single scull race to be rowed sometime during the present year, under rules to be determined by the authorities of the Yale Navy.

There are 31 colored students in the Freshman class at Yale.

CORNELL.

The college has added the Persian language to her curriculum.

The Cornell Glee Club is no more; lack of enthusiasm.

Cornell claims the best arranged collection of shells in the world. It cost \$16,000.

IN GENERAL.

The subscriptions to Bowdoin's gymnasium fund are increasing rapidly, and a gymnasium will probably be built during the summer vacation.

Any Amherst student who has spent two

hours in preparing a lesson, but has failed to learn it in that time, can, by reporting the fact, be excused from reciting.

The Longfellow Number of the *Bowdoin Orient* necessitated an issue of 1200 copies.

Cornell, Michigan, and Virginia universities have adopted the principle of voluntary chapel attendance.

Vassar alumnae are trying to raise \$20,000 for a new gymnasium.

The last semi-annual examination at West Point resulted in one-fourth of the fourth class being dropped.

Among great Americans who have expended their youthful talents in editing college papers, are the poets, Holmes and Willis, the statesmen, Everett and Evarts, the eloquent divine, Phillips Brooks, and the pleasing author, Donald G. Mitchell.

In her 102 years of existence, Exeter Academy has had over 5,400 pupils.

The University of Virginia is to have a new chapel costing \$20,000.

The University of Virginia has received by donation, since the war, \$917,000.

Italy has declared its seventeen universities open to women; and Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, and Denmark have taken similar action.

The catalogue for the winter semester gave the University of Berlin 5,006 students.

Ohio has more colleges than all Europe.

The students of Queen's College, Canada, are required to wear gowns.

The new cabinet contains one Yale man and one Harvard man.

Alabama University is so crowded that the Faculty refuse admission to any more students.

The building occupied by the Co-operative Society of Michigan University, was destroyed by fire, on the 21st of March. Loss, \$1,500.

The new Rollins Chapel at Dartmouth will seat 600 persons, and cost \$30,000.

Matthew Arnold has declined the Merton professorship of English Literature at Oxford; he wishes to be free to devote himself to literary occupations.

Some of the laws in force at Union, ninety years ago: All the students are strictly forbidden to play at cards, or any unlawful game; to use profane or obscene language; to strike or insult any person; to associate with persons of known bad character; to attend at places of

vain and idle sports; to visit taverns without liberty; to appear in indecent dress, or in woman's apparel; to lie, steal, get drunk, or be guilty of other gross immoralities. If any student shall transgress in any of these respects, he shall be punished by fine not less than fifty cents, nor more than three dollars; or by admonition, rustication, or expulsion. If any student shall smoke a pipe or cigar in any part of the college, except in his own room, he shall for every offense be fined twelve cents.

THE WASTE-BASKET.

A Western paper speaks of girls at the rink as "Angels on Casters."

Dude—"Do you love beasts, my deah Miss Florence?" Quick retort: "Am I to consider this question a proposal, sir?"

Student—"Gim'me the *Police Gazette*." Librarian—"It is not on file, but here is the *Niagara Index*."

Scene: A street crossing. He (passionately)—"I worship the very ground you tread on." She (practically)—"Then you must worship slush more than I do."—*Ex.*

The girl stood on the roller skates,
But then she could not go;
She was afraid to tempt the fates
Because she wobbled so.
She called aloud, "Say! Chawley, say!
Do come; help me along,"
But Chawley went the other way,
Because his legs went wrong;—
There came a crash—a thunder sound!
The girl, oh, where was she?
Ask of the giddy youth around
Who viewed her hosiery.

—*New Casibianca.*

A horse and a sleigh and a pretty girl,
A spin o'er the frozen road,
A pleasant chat and a stolen kiss
With your arm placed a la mode.

A boy and sled hitched on behind
In a splendid place for hearing,
A great big town that knows next day
All the details of your dearing.

—*Princetonian.*

They were members of the Astronomy class, and were standing on the porch, star-gazing through the lattice work, which was partly covered with the climbing jasmines: "That's Jupiter, love; isn't it, my dear?" "Yes, my

honey, and that is Sirius," said he, drawing her closer to him (to get a better look at the stars which sparkled on each side of her tiny nose). "Are you serious?" said she. "Yes, my sweetmeat, and that's Mars." "And that's Par's, too," she said suddenly. As she said this he heard footfalls in the passage of a No. 11 shoe, with brass tips on the toe, and by the time Pa made his appearance on the scene, the young astronomer was going over the garden wall.—*Ex.*

Senior (who has just gone to the mirror and suddenly thinks of something which makes him burst out laughing)—"I always see something ludicrous in everything." His Chum—"I should think you would when you look in the glass."—*Ex.*

Across the moorlands of the Not
We chase the grewsome When,
And hunt the Itness of the What
Through forests of the Then.
Into the inner consciousness
We track the crafty Where;
We spear the Ergo tough, and beard
The Ego in his lair.

With lassoes of the brain we catch
The Isness of the Was,
And in the cospes of the Whence
We hear the Think bees buzz.
We climb the slippery Which bark tree
To watch the Thusness roll,
And pause betimes in gnostic rhymes
To woo the Over-Soul.

—*Chicago Advance.*

WHAT IS AN EDITOR, PA?
A man who gathers the news, my boy,
And does it all to amuse, my boy;
A man of wit
And tact and grit—
A man they all abuse, my boy.

The man the printers deride, my boy,
Who's troubled on every side, my boy.
A load of care
That's hard to bear,
Weighs on his mind beside, my boy.

His purse is always light, my boy,
Never a coin in sight, my boy.
Early and late,
Driven by fate,
He works for the cause of right, my boy.

In spite of all that is said, my boy,
In the end he'll be ahead, my boy,
For up above,
Where all is love,
He'll go when he is dead, my boy.

—*Lantern.*

A Chicago youngster is said to have propounded the following interrogatories: "Ma, is the devil the father of lies?" "Yes, dear." "And is a lie an invention?" "Yes." "Then necessity is the devil's wife, ain't she, ma?" "How do you make that out?" "Why, she's the mother of invention."—*Ex.*

Prof. in History—"I know that most historians regard the partition of Poland as a direct attack upon the liberty of that country, but I always entertained just the opposite view." Dignified Senior—"Then, sir, why did 'Freedom shriek when Kosciusko fell'?" Prof. faints.

PERSONALS.

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

'26.

Hon. Albert G. Jewett, of Belfast, died April 4, aged 82 years. He was widely known as a lawyer and also in political circles, and had filled various offices. He was minister to Peru, 1845-48, and was for several years Mayor of Belfast. Mr. Jewett was the last survivor of his class.

'55.

Larkin Dunton, LL.D., well known in educational circles in Massachusetts, has gone to Germany, with his son.

'65.

W. H. Lambert, Esq., has left teaching and has established himself in the law business at 33 School St., Boston, and in Barrett's Building, Malden, Mass.

'77.

F. M. Hallowell is practicing law in Kearney, Neb.

'79.

Rev. W. C. Stetson (formerly '79) has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church in Surry, after a faithful service of four years. The resignation takes effect at the close of the present month.

'81.

Edgar Weeks (formerly '81) was elected Register of Probate for Carrol County, N. H., at the late election. He was the Republican nominee, and had a plurality of 89 votes. Seven other county officers were elected, all of whom were Democrats, and the Democratic plurality in the County was 169. Mr. Weeks is actively engaged in his chosen profession of the law, at Ossipee, N. H.

'82.

J. C. Ryder is Principal of Schools in Roxbury, Mass.

W. C. Philbrook has a class in vocal music at the college.

'83.

B. J. Hinds has been engaged as an instructor in the Norridgewock Classical Institute. He is a successful teacher and will no doubt be a valuable addition to that flourishing institution.

E. O. Silver, of Brown, '83 (formerly of Colby, '83), is with D. Appleton & Co., Boston.

Henry Trowbridge is a student in the Albany Law School.

'84.

H. M. Lord is giving instruction in vocal music to a limited number of pupils in Rockland. He is also delivering a course of lectures on "English Literature," before the students of the Rockland Business College.

'85.

E. T. Wightman (formerly '85) is at present located in Hartford, Con.

'87.

H. D. Eaton is constable, collector, and supervisor of schools in Cornville.

E. E. Parmenter is re-elected Supervisor of schools in China, Me.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The May number of the *Magazine of Art* is adorned with five full-page illustrations, besides several smaller ones on almost every page. The frontispiece is a study of the head, from the original by Sir Thomas Lawrence in the British Museum. The other pictures are: "The Petition," from the original by Josselin de Jong; "The Deben Above Woodbridge," by Lance Speed; "The Head of Orpheus," from the painting by Gustave Moreau; and "David," by the same artist. "East Suffolk Memories," a charming sketch by Sidney Clorin, illustrated by Mr. Lance Speed, opens the number and is followed by an appreciative biographical sketch of that much discussed painter, Gustave Moreau, by Claude Phillips. "Pictures of France" and a bright account of the swordman's art by David Hannay will be especially interesting to those interested in fencing. The "Art of Ptereclean Athens" is dealt of by L. R. Famell, while Richard Heath continues his studies of his fashions in waists. F. Mabel Robinson tells of "Vasari, the plagiarist of Michael Angelo," while A. Mary F. Robinson cuts "Profiles from the French Renaissance." Mr. Austin Dobson's pictures, "Peg Woffington," will prove attractive to many. The subject is one with which Mr. Dobson's pen is in perfect accord. Two admirable portraits of Mistress Peggy are given, one representing

her in the bloom of youth, the other a poor invalid, suffering, yet beautiful. A careful review of Mr. Hamerton's landscape is given, illustrated by striking plates. The concluding illustrated article describes an American country house. The poetry, "April Once More," is furnished by Edmund Gosse and illustrated by Mary L. Gow. Cassell & Co., limited, New York. \$3.50 a year.

Lippincott's Magazine for May contains several articles of interest the principal being, "Is the Monopolist Among Us," by Edward C. Bruce, who aims to show that the concentration of wealth and power in the hands of great corporations is not so dangerous as is generally apprehended and will prove to be merely temporary; "New York Lyceum School for Actors," by P. G. Hubert, Jr., who describes the subject of theatrical management in connection with the state of dramatic art; "Howorth and the Brontës," by Emily F. Wheeler, who sketches the gifted sisters and describes the painful surroundings amid which they lived and died; "The Home of Reubens," by Rose G. Kingsley, who gives a series of pen pictures interspersed with art criticism; and "Wigs," by O. H. Bierstadt. The number is especially strong in fiction. On this side maintains its attractiveness by a succession of amusing and life-like incidents and conversation. "Aurora" embodies a striking description of the great earthquake at Casamicciola. There are several other short stories and sketches that will amply repay perusal. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. \$3.00 a year.

The *Bay State Monthly*, a Massachusetts magazine, contains this month articles as fitting for a general as for a local magazine. Every number contains steel engraved portraits of some of Massachusetts's distinguished sons. The April number has a portrait of Charles Carleton Coffin with a sketch of his life, a portrait of Col. John B. Clarke and a brief sketch of his life. There is also a "Sketch of the Life of Denman Thompson," popularly known as Joshua Whitcomb; an article on "National Banks," by Geo. W. Hobbs; "Divorce Legislation in Massachusetts"; "A Reminiscence of Col. Fletcher"; chapters 13-16 of "Elizabeth, a Romance of Colonial Days," and other articles of merit. John N. McClintock & Co., Boston.

Cassell's Family Magazine for May is, as usual, filled with entertaining matter. Four additional chapters appear in the serial "A Diamond in the Rough," and the same number in "Sweet Christabel," while "By the Merest Accident," "Fourth Cousins," and the second and last chapter of "An Old Maid's Friends" are entertaining short stories. In the table of contents we find "The Travel-Talk of a Sergeant-at-Law," "Reform in Diet and Cooking," "A Pilgrimage to Buddha's Tooth," "The Right Thing at the Right Moment," "On the Tramp," by Edwin Goadly, "Cavendish College, Cambridge," "Our Model Reading Club," "The Garden," "Shakespeare's Birthday," "English Fashions in Paris," "The Bicycle Bell," which, along with the "Gatherer," with its numerous illustrations and descriptions, make up the number. Cassell & Co. (Limited), New York. \$1.50 per year.

The announcement made by the *Atlantic Monthly* that the author of "The Prophet of the Great Smoky

Mountains" is not Charles Egbert Craddock, but Mary N. Murfree, will create a new interest in continuation of the serial in the May number. "A Country Gentleman" and "A Marsh Island" are continued. Oliver Wendell Holmes turns over new leaves in the "New Portfolio." Noticeable short papers are: John S. Dwight's article on "Bach; 1685-1885," Richard A. Proctor's essay on "The Misused H of England," "Children in Early Christianity," by Horace E. Scudder, and "A Bird-Lover's April,"—a pleasant talk on bird-life, by Bradford Torrey. A brilliant critique of Cross's "Life of George Eliot" is contributed by Henry James, and a notice of the "Literary Remains" of Henry James, Sr., of Woodbury's "Poe," and of Phillips's "Popular Manual of English Literature," complete the book reviews. There is some excellent poetry, and the usual Contributors' Club and Books of the Month close the number. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The May number of the *Eclectic*, just received, gives an excellent selection from the best articles in the late foreign magazines. "The Political Situation of Europe," by F. Nobili Vitelleschi, an Italian Senator, is an admirable survey of the European situation as it appeared prior to the Anglo-Russian complications. Goldwin Smith has a capital article on the "Organization of Democracy," and from the Marquis of Lorne we find a suggestive paper on the "Unity of the Empire." One of the most suggestive papers is, "A Russian Philosopher on European Politics," and among scientific papers of interest may be noted, "A Very Old Master," "Organic Nature's Riddle" by St. George Mivart, and "Sir William Siemens," by William Lant Carpenter. The other articles, all of which are good, fill up a very readable number. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, \$5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents.

We acknowledge the receipt of a "Diagram of Parliamentary Rules," by Uriah Smith. This book presents, in a very concise and easily accessible form, all the rules governing deliberative assemblies. It is a valuable work and should be in the hands of every one who may have any interest in the subject. Battle Creek, Mich. Review and Herald Publishing Association.

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