

The Colby Echo.

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The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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And when the shining sun laugheth onco,
You deemen the spring cometh at once;
But eft, when you count you freed from fear,
Comes the breme winter with chamfred brows,
Full of wrinkles, and frosty furrows.

—Spenser.



WHEN we consider the number of things to be accomplished during the present term it seems as though the whole year had suddenly been condensed into the space of sixteen weeks. The Freshmen will soon appear for the first time in the public rostrum.

The *Oracle* with its burden of wit which the editors have doubtless been scourging themselves to produce, will ere long be given to the expectant world. The ECHO after the next issue will be put into other hands for management.

Field Day demands its share of the students' attention, and let us hope it will receive the attention it deserves. The pennant must be fought for on the diamond and brought back to its old home if the Fates so decree. Lastly, and as a fitting close to a long term, twenty-seven individuals will march up on the platform and be given their receipts for the four years' labor which they have made over to this institution.

STUDENTS of the present generation as they hear former graduates tell of the days when Latin was required in the Senior year, when portions of the Greek and Latin text were committed to memory, and when the sciences were crammed bodily from text-books, are filled with feelings akin to those of a child of luxury as he listens to his grandfather's tales of hardship and poverty.

Emerson says: "It is little matter what you learn, the question is with whom you learn." Most of us, however, are of that practical sort that in endeavoring to satisfy our intellectual appetites we like to choose our diet as well as

our caterer. Our educational system, like everything else that is distinctively American, is still in its infancy. New methods are continually being tried and the old is discarded as the new shows itself more worthy.

During the past twenty-five years the courses and methods of instruction in our colleges have undergone very marked changes, and he would be bold indeed who would venture to prophesy what evolutions the next twenty-five years will witness. Small colleges with smaller means cannot experiment for themselves as can larger institutions, but they may with safety make use of the results reached by the latter.

The curriculum of Colby has long, if but slowly, been changing with the times. The most radical changes, however, have been made during the present year. The addition of a new department has of course made a wider range of electives possible, and the student of the immediate future may consult his own taste in choosing his studies to an extent unknown in this place heretofore.

At the recent Alumni Reunion in Boston, in speaking of the changes lately made, President Pepper said: "As to method and matter of education Colby has an open ear to the discussions of the day, an open eye to the trial of new departures, and a readiness to adopt everything practicable which commends itself as improvement. The Faculty with hearty unanimity have agreed on such a modification of the course as makes the Latin and Greek wholly optional after the Sophomore year, gives to the modern languages a better chance, furnishes all practical advantages to the natural and physical sciences, and secures a more complete harmony of all the studies. We admit election but with such safeguards as will prevent disintegration and perpetual oscillation. We deem unlimited electives a curse."

As the matter now stands the studies of the first two years will remain as in the past. During the last two years one may continue his classical studies or substitute instead, work that belongs more especially in a scientific course. History will be required during the Junior year and one term in the Senior year. It will be elective the two remaining terms.

These changes are by no means extensive or extreme but their nature is such that they mean a great deal. The attempt to classify and

group the electives under different courses must be regarded as an earnest of what is to come in the future.

BEFORE the next number of the ECHO is published will occur the annual meeting of the Publishing Association. Let every one be prepared, when the time comes, to vote intelligently. The success of any paper depends largely on the manner in which its finances are managed. Let us then have a manager who shall be fully qualified for his position.

The majority of Eastern colleges issue their papers bi-weekly, and Colby ought not always remain behind among those who publish monthlies. News a month old is a little stale. There is literary talent enough in college to support a bi-weekly should every one do his part. Such an undertaking would necessitate a larger editorial corps and an increase in the subscription price, but we believe the students and alumni would be better satisfied with the change. We hope to see this idea realized in the near future.

WE have spoken of the change which has for the past two or three decades been going on in our educational methods. Has there not been also, hand in hand with this a corresponding evolution in the social—yes, and moral—status of the student? To be sure we cannot in this matter reach our conclusions by consulting back numbers of the catalogue, nor can we rely implicitly on the traditions of former times which have come down to us like a slowly approaching railroad train, its dim outline continually enlarging until standing before our eyes it presents an appearance of surprising proportions. Still, are we far from the truth when we say that, in our own State at least, a genuine reformation has been experienced from the college to the far-famed district school of the coast?

Innate manliness developed makes a gentleman, and we hold that the difference between the past and present is largely one of development. Students of to-day are as a body self-respecting and respected. If there has been such a change as has been suggested there must have been a cause for it, and we think we do not err greatly in assigning as a reason improvement in methods of discipline.

Educators are everywhere beginning better to understand human nature and are adapting

themselves to it instead of trying to adapt it to themselves. A practical outgrowth is seen in the College Senate and Jury of some of our colleges. Treat a man like a man and he'll be a man is just as true as any law which has to do with these changeable natures of ours. Oftentimes a student will get more help and encouragement from a fifteen minutes' conversation with an instructor than he would get sitting as many days in his class-room. Some men to be sure have a faculty of carrying on a sort of telephonic communication with those under them, but while it is marvelous over what distances a conversation may be thus carried on, this is not the kind of intercourse which elevates. We believe that greater social freedom between professor and student will bring about still greater changes in the condition of the student. Education alone is not culture. One cannot get culture wholly out of books. He can get it only from society and nowhere so well as in the society of those who are intellectually and morally his superiors.



THE SOUL.

The soul of man is a ship of God,
Launched forth on the ocean of life,
Which must sail in its course, ere its voyage is
done,
O'er wastes full of darkness and strife.

Its orders are sealed, unknown of man,
Until opened day by day;
We never can know till our journey's o'er,
The reasons all, of our way.

When finished our other orders are,
Our last command shall be:
"Return to the hand that sent thee forth
And learn at last thy destiny."

Then shalt thou see with vision clear
The wisdom in thy being,
And then for once, thou mayst rejoice,
The wisdom of it seeing.

COLBY IN THE MINISTRY—No. 1.

By REV. C. V. HANSON.

COLBY University is the outgrowth of the Maine Literary and Theological Institution, which was chartered by the Legislature of Massachusetts in 1818. The school, however, was

not opened until 1818, when Rev. Jeremiah Chaplin, D.D., who had been pastor of the Baptist church in Danversport, Mass., entered upon his duties as Professor of Theology. The first Professor in Languages, Rev. Avery Briggs, A.M., did not begin his work until some time later. Dr. Chaplin brought several students with him who had been preparing for the ministry under his tuition while pastor at Danversport. It will be seen from these statements that the earliest instruction given was theological. In 1820 the institution received full collegiate powers from the first Legislature of Maine; but the theological department was still retained. Rev. Stephen Chapin, D.D., was Professor of Sacred Theology during the years 1822-1828, and Dr. Chaplin again for 1829-1832. Rev. Calvin Newton, A.M., was Professor of Rhetoric and the Hebrew Language for the years 1831-1838. For quite a number of years in the history of the college the theological element was quite prominent in the course of study. With these facts in view, it is not surprising that the alumni of Colby in the ministry outnumber those of any other profession or calling. To state as briefly as possible the work of these honored sons of the college, is the pleasant task of the writer.

The first name on the list of the alumni is that of Rev. George Dana Boardman, who has the distinguishing honor of being known as "The Apostle to the Karens." He was born in Livermore in 1801, graduated in 1822, was tutor for one year, and then went to Andover Theological Seminary. Receiving an appointment from the Missionary Union, he sailed for India in 1825, and, after spending some time in several places, began work at Taroy in 1828 among the Karens. He died near Taroy in 1831, at the early age of 30. He was the pioneer in a movement which is one of the marvels of modern missions, and his name and work are justly cherished by his *Alma Mater*.

The next graduate to go into the foreign field was Rev. Calvin Holton, '24. He was appointed to Liberia, Africa, and reached his place of labor in 1826. He died very shortly after his arrival in Monrovia, at the age of 29.

Rev. Erastus Millard, '29, was a missionary at Paris and Douai, France, for twenty-one years. After his return to this country he spent several years among the Ottawa Indians in

Kansas, under the auspices of the Baptist Home Mission Society. The closing years of his life were spent in pastoral labor with several churches, and he died in Newport, R. I., in 1870, at the age of 71. His portrait has been placed in Memorial Hall.

Rev. Ivory Clarke, '34, was the next graduate to go to Africa. He served eleven years with great faithfulness. He died at sea, 1848, on his way home. He was born in Lebanon in 1807, and died at the age of 41. Whether the early death of three of these devoted sons of the college turned their associates and successors from the foreign field we cannot say, but twenty years elapsed before another set sail for far-off shores. This was Rev. H. A. Sawtelle, D.D., '54, who recently fell asleep in Waterville, under the shadow of the college which he loved so well. He was appointed to China, but was unable to remain more than two years, on account of his health. His bright record since his return to this country has already been given in the ECHO. His next successor was Rev. A. Bunker, '62. He has been in Burmah nearly twenty-one years, and is now a beloved and successful missionary at Toungoo. Of the more recent graduates, Rev. H. W. Hale, '67, is at Shwaygyeen, Burmah; Rev. F. H. Eveleth, '70, and Rev. J. E. Case, '80, at Toungoo; Rev. A. K. Gurney, '71, at Sibsagor, Assam; Rev. David Webster, '73, at Chiengmai, Burmah. Rev. H. M. Hopkinson, '68, spent five years in Bassein, Burmah, but is now pastor at Lebanon, Me. Rev. M. C. Marin, '82, was for a short time missionary in Spain. It will be seen that there has been a revival of the foreign missionary spirit in Colby within recent years, and that the example of its first graduate is still an inspiration in the college.

Colby also has an honorable record in her gifts to the cause of Home Missions. Rev. Thomas W. Merrill, '25, was the first missionary appointed by the American Baptist Home Mission Society. He labored in Michigan, was the founder of Kalamazoo College, and left \$10,000 for this institution. Rev. H. J. Hall, '27, labored as a missionary in Indiana and Michigan for several years. Rev. Francis Barker, A.M., '34, was a missionary to the Shawnee Indians in Kansas. Rev. N. Medbery, '28, was city missionary in Portsmouth, N. H., for fourteen years. Rev. J. H. Seaver, '48, was S. S. missionary in

Boston two years, and city missionary in Salem, Mass., one year. Rev. J. P. Moore, '62, was city missionary in San Francisco for several years. Rev. S. H. Record, '60, was missionary of the American S. S. Union for five years in Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Several of the alumni have rendered very efficient service in connection with the missionary work of the Maine Baptist State Convention. Rev. S. G. Sargent, A.M., '34, was for sixteen years the agent and missionary of this Society. He was abundant in labors, and is yet deeply interested in all forms of missionary work. Rev. M. J. Kelly, '38, has spent much time in missionary and evangelistic work in the State. He is now in Minnesota. Rev. J. Ricker, D.D., '39, the well-known Corresponding Secretary of the Convention, has directed its missionary work since 1869 with rare wisdom and success. His name is indissolubly linked with the history of the Society which he so ably serves. It has been the aim of this paper to show that the sons of Colby have not been unmindful of the message of our risen Lord: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

MOUNTAINS.

WHAT language can fitly express the strange emotions of joy and satisfaction of him who stands for the first time upon the towering peak of some lofty mountain! However fatigued the weary wanderer may be he seems suddenly transformed, feels his courage strengthened, and his heart expanding as he reaches the lofty summit and, gazing with astonishment and admiration, sees the busy world far below at his feet. He leaves behind him the narrow bounds of daily strife, and free as the birds, which alone traverse the limitless space above, he looks about him where even on the airy wings of the wind, the sad sounds of men's confusion and turmoil can reach him no longer. The clear bracing atmosphere, the quiet solitude of the scene, and his elevation above the rest of the world, all combine to strengthen and elevate his nature, nay even to inspire within him a firmer conviction that the universe is the work of an all-wise and all-intelligent Maker, unmistakable evidences of which abound on every hand.

Mountains, after all, must be admitted to be

the great landmarks of the earth, encircling large and small districts with their inhabitants, the most perfect boundary lines of countries and nations, and the natural limits of powerful kingdoms.

How pleasing to the eyes it is to see a vast landscape closed in on the distant horizon by gently-swelling hills, or by mountains looming up to the very clouds. Grandeur still is the sight when from the midst of an immense plain a colossal wall of mountains rise in bold and gigantic forms. Now they are cheerful and pleasing, stretching in far-away wave-like undulations, and softening by their rich verdure and slight indentations the rugged character of the higher ranges. Now they rise high in the air with their proud heads hidden, perhaps, in dark clouds, and apparently bearing the very vault of heaven upon their mighty columns. Their gigantic height, their massive proportions, and the terrible steepness of their sides can but impress one with awe. Hence the imagination of many nations of old has connected them with the gods. Here it is Atlas bearing the heavens upon his massive shoulders; there it is Olympus, the blissful home of the immortal gods.

The effect of mountain scenery upon the eye is naturally much varied by lights and colors. The whole view is very different in the clear, warm air of the tropics from that in the moist, vapory atmosphere of the north. We are told that the Alps glitter and glare in the dazzling splendor of everlasting ice, and yet stand forth with the bright freshness and color of youth; but that, on the other hand, the granite masses of Sweden and Norway loom up in subdued tints, fretted as they are by the tooth of time, and covered with the tender mantle of warm but sad-colored mosses. Dim, dismal mists forever shroud their hoary heads.

The colors of mountain scenes change with every day and season of the year, and herein lies one of their grandest beauties. As the deep valleys are now lighted up by gorgeous floods of sunshine and now buried in darkness, as the bold spurs, losing themselves into the plain, cast deep shadows over a sunny landscape, or rise gilded by the rays of the setting sun from out of a sea of shadows, the whole mountain range assumes a new form.

Yet more impressive than the ever-changing colors, is the principal form of the mountains

themselves. A long straight line rising to nearly equal heights at all points gives to the chain of mountains the appearance of a wall or rampart that closes the horizon and renders the whole effect unpleasing. Much more agreeable is the impression when bold heights and sharp-pointed peaks break the uniformity here and there as in the mountains of our own Blue ridge. Now and then are found formations which to a lively fancy resembles familiar objects, as *e. g.* a sleeping bear, a striking profile, or even a whole standing figure. Such forms may please our imagination and occupy our memory, but they will often affect our æsthetic tastes and feelings, which cannot be satisfied by what is merely grotesque and amusing.

Still grander than the permanent beauties of mountains are the tragedies or great revolutions enacted there from time to time. Often huge avalanches are hurled down in mighty leaps and fall thundering into the valleys below carrying death and destruction in their course. Or in the silent hours of the night immense bodies of snow leaving their lofty homes glide noiselessly down upon the fated lowlands, and the careless victims awake only to find themselves buried alive under the overwhelming masses. At other times the mountains themselves loose the bands which have held them together for ages, and great masses torn from their ancient resting places, roll down into the plains below, suddenly changing fertile fields to useless deserts, burying homes and sometimes whole towns under their crumbling ruins.

Where can the true lover of nature find a better opportunity of beholding her in her grandeur and most attractive form than among the picturesque forests of the "eternal hills"? From what source has the poet of every age been able to draw more varied and lofty themes? As every turn of the Kaleidoscope reveals a new design, so the rapid revolving seasons produce a change in the appearance of mountains and renders their scenery forever new.

While considering the beauties and grandeur of mountains we are led to inquire of what use can they be in Nature. Indeed, we often fail to recognize their great importance in the structure of our earth and the grand evidences of design clearly manifested in their size and location. Were it not for the long ranges of mountain barriers near our coasts, the cold and

stormy blasts from the ocean would sweep without restraint across our land making it as dreary and barren as the sea itself, greatly injuring, if not entirely destroying, all forms of vegetation, and rendering habitation impossible. But, as it is, winds saturated with moisture absorbed from the ocean, blow over the land, are intercepted by the cold sides of the mountains where this moisture is condensed and falls in the form of snow, hail, and rain. These various forms of water percolating through the soil and forming springs, unite in brooks, flow together and become rivers, which, increasing as they roll on, swell to mighty torrents, and return to the ocean the same water which has been an incessant wanderer ever since it was taken up from thence by the atmosphere. Thus we see that mountains exist as an important factor in the great water-circulating system of the world. Mountains supply us with rivers and rain; rivers afford us the means of inland communication and commerce, and manufacturing, all of which are especially adapted to the wants of man and absolutely requisite for civilization. Hence it is evident that what appear at first thought to be merely accidental freaks of Nature are really the works of intelligent design and of the utmost importance in the construction of the globe on which we live.

NEW ENGLAND SUNSET.

Far-flashing, roseate, tingent hues
Of fleecy clouds the sky suffuse,
While monarch of the day
Is wheeling swift away;
But as he nears the golden gate,
His steeds their headlong pace abate,
And from the threshold of the West,
Deep-set with double mountain crest,
In radiant robes arrayed,
Empurpled in the shade
Which distant mountains cast before,
And rich as ever sovereign wore,
He pauses, and with earnest gaze
The Empyrean he surveys.

Flushed with a beauty all its own,
And girdled by a golden zone,
The zenith as a bride,
As on the festal-tide,
When train and company increased,
Attendant on the marriage-feast,
Have sat them down in mirth and glee,
To celebrate the jubilee;
A halo of delight,
The lady and the knight

Surrounding, through the festal hours,
Embow'ed by aromatic flowers,
In rich caparison arrayed,
While each have their due homage paid.

The skies full-lit with ruddy glow,
As now his fleeting horses go—
Their brightness change to purple tinge,
With outlines of a sable fringe;
And soon full darkness over all,
Attends the monarch rider's call.

ALPHA PROVINCE CONVENTION OF PHI DELTA THETA.

THE National Fraternity Phi Delta Theta is divided into seven provinces. The most easterly of these, which is denominated the Alpha Province, includes the New England States, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania.

The Fraternity holds a National Convention every second year, and its several provinces respectively hold Province Conventions during the intervening year.

The Alpha Province held its first convention in New York, on February 12th and 13th, under the auspices of the New York Gamma (Columbia), New York Delta (College of the City of New York), and the alumni chapters. Most of the delegates arrived on Friday morning and went directly to the Continental Hotel, one of the leading hotels of the city, where they were received with true hospitality. Here the delegates met for the first time and grasped one another's hand with an earnest and fraternal spirit, well known to all true Phis. Each of the fourteen chapters in the Province was allowed a representation of but two delegates, all of whom were present, besides bringing with them a large number of visiting members. This number was increased by the presence of the resident alumni and many from the theological, medical, and law schools of the city. The convention thus made up of about sixty-five members, was called to order at half-past ten, Friday morning, with the president of the Province, chairman, *ex-officio*.

The convention then proceeded to effect a permanent organization, after which three secret business sessions were held. Friday evening was spent at Morrelli's dining parlors, where true Phi spirit and enthusiasm reigned supreme. The culminating point of the evening was reached when all sat down around the board of dainties and luxuries which had been spread for

the mystic circle. After enjoying the full benefit of that bountiful repast every one's interest and enthusiasm were raised to a still higher plain by the responses to the toasts and the able and characteristic speech of Dr. J. M. Worrall of Ohio Alpha (Miami), who was one of the founders of the fraternity. When all the speeches were ended letters of regret were read from John C. Black, Postmaster General Vilas, J. C. S. Blackburn, Dr. Charles Elliot, Robert Morrison, and many others. These familiar names were heartily cheered by all present.

Shortly after the banquet the happy participants of that evening's pleasures in the realm of Phidom, separated only to meet again in the third business session on Saturday morning.

The three sessions were devoted to many important questions relative to the province work and the national fraternity at large. During the two days thus devoted to fraternity work many happy and lasting friendships were formed; and at the close of the convention all went away feeling more than ever the true and living power of that bond which binds them together in brotherhood.

RISE OF RUSSIA.

NATIONS as a general rule rise to positions of power and influence by slow and gradual growth. Occasionally, however, there is one that under the influence of peculiar circumstances or the policy of a ruler of more than ordinary ability, all at once assumes a prominent place among the nations of the world.

Among the last of the peoples who swept westward from Asia into Europe came the Slavs. They settled the northern part of the continent, and though destined to become one of the largest and most powerful nations, yet up to the close of the seventeenth century they were but a compound of clans, whose history is but one long tale of oppression, degradation, and cruelty.

But when on that June morning in 1672 it was proclaimed through the streets of turreted Moscow that a third son was born to the Russian Czar, that proclamation was really the announcement of the birth of modern Russia, the founder of whose glory and renown was that same third son, Peter the Great. In an almost unknown and semi-barbarous country, under the

influence of his genius and enterprise, broad expanses of marsh and wilderness became fertile fields, villages sprang up and grew to cities, one of them his capital, the now renowned St. Petersburg. To place Russia on an equality with other European powers a fleet was constructed, as if by magic her undisciplined hordes were transformed into veterans, trained to support her future aggression and assist in her aggrandizement.

The nations of Western Europe, in their career of discovery, conquest, and eager pursuit of wealth in the New World, paused barely for a moment to glance at the rising power of the north, the kingdom of the slave, with whose country even they were but little acquainted.

Though leagues were formed between neighboring states, no nation sought an alliance with Russia, and she was left unheeded among her snows. And yet Scandinavia, the home of the Viking, the land of Odin and the gods of the north, very soon became conscious that in the land to the eastward there was developing a real and right compact kingdom, whose authority was sustained not by wild, barbarous hordes, but by a thoroughly organized and strictly disciplined army.

United Sweden and Norway, under Charles XII., the "Alexander of the North," instead of treating, as he had boasted, with a Darius in his capital, found defeat and ruin at the hands of this army on the field of Pultowa. This victory of the Slavonic over the Germanic race thrust Sweden down from her high position, and gave Russia an ascendancy which she has never lost.

From Pultowa, Russia rapidly advanced toward greatness and influence among the nations. Province after province was added to her territory, Sweden was deprived of her fair proportions, Poland was divided, and no peace was concluded without adding to Russian territory.

Napoleon, the man of destiny, thought Russia should be humbled; but with what a price did he pay for the attempt? From the immolated capital of Russia his army, the flower of Europe, was compelled to drag backward its shattered remnant through snows and over frozen rivers, while he himself fled in dismay and disgrace from a country he expected to have conquered with ease. To add to his mortification, when his own proud capital had fallen, the first among

the allied sovereigns who rode through its gates was Alexander of Russia.

The decisive part taken by Russia in the overthrow of Napoleon gave to that country an ascendancy in European politics of which it has made the greatest possible use. The principal object at which Russia has been aiming for more than a century is the conquest of Turkey. The idea of the conquest of that country seems to have been as old as Russian nationality itself. It arose from the tradition or mere fancy that the Czars, the successors of the Byzantine rulers, descendants of the Cæsars, ought to rule on the Bosphorus instead of the Turks. Always ready to parade philanthropy in the interest of her insatiable greed for land, the persecution of people in Turkey of like origin and religion with themselves, seemed to furnish the Russians an excuse for their designs upon that country.

However early this idea may have been conceived, it has been constantly growing in importance during the present century. Keeping this object in view, Russia has constantly pushed her aggression eastward, thus opening the much discussed Eastern question, that unwelcome phantom that has haunted every European cabinet for a century. Out of this grew the Crimean war and the other troubles that have kept the states of Europe in constant dread. The frontiers of the two great empires that have been dividing Asia have been gradually approaching each other, and lately their hostile armies have stood face to face. And though diplomacy may for a time defer the contest, yet, sooner or later, must be decided which shall rule Asia with its millions of people. The richness of Southern Asia as a prize tempts and allures the men of the north, already led on by their national love of conquest and increase of territory. On the other hand England will never accept the delimitation of the two empires at the dictation of Russia, and so by arms the great problem must be settled.

The question naturally arises, what will be the result of the conflict? Will the aggressive policy of Russia be checked or will the famous prestige of England be impaired? The struggle must come on the historic plains of Asia for the sovereignty of the East. In this conflict, beyond doubt, will be decided whether Russia shall be suddenly checked in her course, or take another enormous stride on the road to dominion;

whether the Russian empire, the monument of the Great Peter, who laid its foundation at Pultowa, shall be shaken, or shall tower more loftily the dread and the admiration of the world.

EVILS IN AMERICAN POLITICS.

AMERICAN politics, the curse of the multitude, the heaven of the politicians, the subject of pulpit oratory, the fabric of stump speech; American politics, in which thousands live, move, and have their being—the goal of all their struggles, the sun of their world. To the average citizen the word *politics* probably suggests more than any other word in the language. He seems to look upon an hundred-headed hydra, hideous and deformed. Perchance as in old fables this monster once guarded the sanctuary of truth and right, but is now the uglier for having sunk from its high estate. To the man whose eyes are not dimmed by prejudice and party zeal, every letter in that perverted word bears a fertile meaning. He reads as it were, between the lines, perjury, obloquy, license, ignominy, trickery, slander.

In a free nation the people rule, and never yet was a nation unanimous. Wherever government exists there are factions; among these factions rivalry necessarily springs up, and what woes overheated rivalry begets, everyone knows too well.

But who compose these factions? There are in American politics three clearly defined classes, which may be analyzed as follows: The first class is composed of those who are led in voting by a well-grounded idea of the platforms assumed by each party, and by a sincere and intelligent understanding of their own views. The second class comprises those who are almost radical in their adherence to their favorite party, simply because their family has voted on that side from time immemorial. They themselves, perhaps, may have no idea of the party's policy or aims. The third class is the lowest, most vicious, and most harmful in the world of politics. They that compose this class are the semi-paupers—the false and depraved. Their votes may be bought for a pittance—for a drink of whiskey. They are led by some petty demagogue, who seats himself upon the pedestal of his own conceit and rules them with his nod.

Here, now, are our men; let us look at their

tactics. In every campaign—yes, in the most unimportant elections—the contest is waged fiercely and unscrupulously. The forces are drawn up, the leaders are chosen, and the fight begins. The journals take sides and launch double-leaded invectives against the obnoxious candidates. The suffering reader is afflicted with scandals of every sort, gleaned from some musty source or originating in the fertile imagination of some enterprising journalist. In this pleasant manner the time, until just before the election, is whiled away. Then follow scenes that beggar description. The journals roll together all the loathsome mass of slander and invective, and hurl a farewell missile at the opposite party. The stump orators give to their opponents the imagined *coup de grâce*, and the field is left to the people.

Look at the record of even the last presidential election. Read the word *election*—you will read below it bribery, riot, bloodshed. Let it be understood now that no reference is made to the unfounded fabrications of heated partisanship, but to the actual record of the campaign. It is an undisguised fact that money is used freely in elections for the purpose of bribery. Also, it is a sad reality that only too many voters are willing to be bribed. I will not say American voters, for nine out of ten of the venal citizens are of foreign extraction. Naturalization papers give the right of suffrage to hundreds of men utterly worthless, depraved and false—men who will sell their votes to the highest bidder, and the vote of such an hireling can offset the ballot of the citizen voting with a firm conviction as to the right and with a clear understanding of the principles and claims of each party. Thus doth the mysterious divinity of American politics decree.

Now, what results follow from this wholesale bribery and ignorant favoritism? Often a man is elected,—unfit for his office and harmful to the country, simply because more money was used in his behalf, and the ignorant class of voters had fancied that some advantages to themselves would result from his election. Who dares say that American politics are growing purer? To such an one show the records of the last few years. What can we say of the condition of affairs when wealth outweighs worth—when the honest voter is deprived of the right of suffrage by mob law—when the

name *politics* implies whiskey, rings, depravity, and rottenness? This stigma does not attach itself to one party merely, but to the entire political fabric of America. There is no need of particularizing—of citing instances—for by every thinking American the state of affairs is only too well known and deeply deplored.

Now comes the vital but withal puzzling question, "Whence the remedy?" It is at once apparent that the great and prime cause of political degeneracy is the number of ignorant and depraved voters. These are mostly of foreign extraction. These are the material on which unprincipled political tricksters work. Now would it be possible to apply the restrictive policy to immigration in such a way as to rid the country of this baneful population? This is a question that our wisest statesmen have failed to answer. Must we leave the solution of the difficulty to another generation? Must the intelligent voter stand longer with his hands bound by fraud, and watch the false triumphing over the upright? Must the nation just taking a firm stand on her principles of equity and right, have her vital energies sapped by this gigantic evil? Must the light of liberty be trampled under foot by the vicious, and the standard of whiskey and bribery be raised in its stead? These are questions that the country must answer if she would keep the warp and woof of her constitution intact. In no land can two rival sovereigns rule long. Let us hope that the still rosy clouds of the future may open, and show us people and statesmen determined to trample out Wrong and fan to a brighter flame the dying radiance of political justice.



"Howdy."

All here.

Weather in infinite variety.

Rubber boots are at a premium.

Aroostook the last to be heard from.

"A new man now appears before you."

Almost time for the board suspension bridge over the campus.

"Ah, there! my boy, give us your hand!"

"Nattie" vanished like the morning's mist, nor deigned to show his face.

"We have not yet determined concerning the advisability of allowing you a 'cut.'"

"This species of bud, Professor, is called latent, because it 'lays' over one season."

Tales of battles and hardships in the red school-house are more common than usual this year.

Of a verity ye are all of midnight hue. Lo, gaze on my marble brow and envy ye its spotless purity.

Whiskers are quoted at prices so low that nearly all the boys have obtained a remarkably fresh assortment.

Seventeen of the Seniors have elected Botany; five are struggling with Greek, and five are dabbling in Dutch.

Prof. Wadsworth has resided at Cambridge during the past vacation, where he has been at work upon a book to be published soon.

It is seldom that so many of the students are present at the opening of the term. Nearly all were on hand this term at the first recitation.

The ECHO chronicles with regret the serious illness of Professor Foster, which, for some time, has deprived his classes of his presence in the class-room.

The nine are hard at work training for the coming season. It is expected that the different colleges in the league will wage a hot contest for the championship.

The boys came upon him in the bosom of his family, and he was singing, "Linger on, thou object of maternal solicitude, in thy somnambulist beatitude," to the tune of one of the Senior class odes.

A number of the Freshmen of yearning tendencies enjoyed so much the Mathematics of the preceding term that, to quiet their longings, they have determined to explore more carefully the realms of Algebra.

The Y. M. C. A. of Colby was represented at the recent convention held in Foxcroft by Messrs. T. J. Ramsdell and R. J. Condon, '86, and A. W. Smith, '87. The Y. M. C. A. of Foxcroft has a membership of more than one hundred, and very interesting meetings during the convention are reported.

During the vacation the Faculty have been at work upon a change in the curriculum, which makes Latin and Greek elective after the end of the Sophomore year. This is well considered to be a decided improvement.

The managers of the various nines in the Maine College League will soon meet at Colby, for the purpose of drawing up the schedule of games for the approaching season. Bates, Bowdoin, Colby, and Orono will enter the League.

The Reserve Nine is composed of the following men: F. R. Bowman, captain, 3d b.; A. F. Drummond, p.; J. R. Wellington, c.; I. O. Palmer, 1st b.; H. M. Moore, 2d b.; H. D. Dow, s.s.; Woodman Bradbury, l.f.; A. Wyman, c.f.; H. Tappan, r.f.

The following members of the Sophomore class have been appointed to the Sophomore Prize Declamation: Brainard, Fletcher, Gibbs, Goodale, Pepper, Pulsifer, Suckling, Tilton, J. F., and Misses Lillian Fletcher and Alice Sawtelle.

A. S. Green, '87, has been lecturing during the vacation on the "Political, Social, and Religious Status of the Negro." Mr. Green is thoroughly conversant with the subject, and from his rich experience draws an interesting discourse.

The Juniors are thus divided in regard to electives: Twenty-one compose the select assortment of rag-a-muffins that are burning their fingers in the laboratory; twelve are riding gayly over the pitfalls of the Latin poets, and one is wandering in the desert of Mathematics.

President Pepper, accompanied by Professors Hall and Wadsworth, attended the sixth annual reunion of the Colby alumni, at the Revere House, March 10th. Dr. G. W. Bosworth presided at the banquet, and goodly numbers of Colby's sons were gathered about the board.

The *Boston Post's* account of the Colby alumni reunion at the Revere House is very entertaining, and shows how far a little knowledge and a great deal of imagination can go. It would be advisable for the author of that to sign the temperance pledge at once. The statement that "Dr. S. F. Fuller is the author of 'America,'" is certainly new, and the remainder of the article is, in a like manner, original to a startling degree.

Messrs. Holland & Roberts, formerly with Hardy, Boston, will furnish the Seniors with class pictures. These gentlemen come well recommended, and afford an excellent opportunity to the members of other classes who desire to obtain good pictures.

During the present term there has been a remarkable revival of religious interest at the college. The meetings of the Y. M. C. A. are largely attended, and are very interesting. On four evenings of the week special meetings are held in various rooms, and prove to be productive of much good.

Prof. W. C. Philbrook has again taken charge of the Saturday morning class of song-birds, and the majority of the students are availing themselves of the privileges thus afforded. The success that attended Prof. Philbrook's efforts last spring was clearly apparent from the concert given at the end of the term.

The following men will compose the first nine during the season of '86: H. L. Putnam, Captain, c. f.; Forrest Goodwin, p.; Frank Larrabee, c.; S. Webber, 1st b.; Byron Boyd, 3d b.; J. A. Pulsifer, s. s.; E. B. Gibbs, l. f.; The positions of 2d b. and r. f. will be filled from the following candidates: Farr, Bradbury, Small, '86, Small, '87, and Wyman.

The Colby Athletic Association elected the following officers on March 30th: President, H. W. Trafton; Vice-President, Forrest Goodwin; Secretary, A. Drummond; Treasurer, N. S. Burbank; Board of Directors, C. C. Brown, M. H. Small, C. F. Goodale, H. B. Woods. As soon as it is expedient all the men with athletic tendencies will go into training for Field Day.

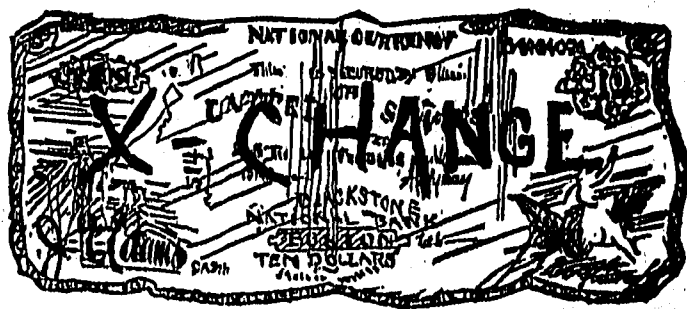
On Saturday evening, March 27, Mr. A. H. Briggs of Boston, who had long been known as a firm friend to the college, lectured on "Hamet Caramanli" in the college chapel. The lecture, which received the closest attention of the students, was especially remarkable for its delineations of the characters of the leading naval commanders in the war of 1812. The war with Tripoli and the policy assumed by the United States toward Hamet Caramanli formed an interesting part of the lecture.

The boys gaze with veritable throes of complacency upon that new floor that has effected such a transformation in the Reading-Room. The musty, fusty old carpet has been consigned

to its long-deserved repose, and if we must have nightly orgies we will at least have them unaccompanied by stifling clouds of dust. The Reading-Room, with the many changes that have been made in its appointments, cannot now fail to be a pleasant place to spend the few hours allotted to it, and above all it is to be hoped that future ECHOES will not have the opportunity of wasting space in denouncing "willful destruction of property in the Reading-Room."

Bevy of young ladies on Main Street: "Oh, say, girls, are you going to the minstrel show tonight? Do go, it will be so funny. It makes you laugh just to see them, even with all the paint washed off. Look! there goes the procession,—those comical looking men, with great tall hats on their heads. Oh, dear, isn't that one just too funny for anything? He walks so straight that his ears drag. Yes, and look at that little boy that can't stand up straight under that cruel, heavy hat——" "There, do stop, girls, those are Sophomores escaped from du-rance vile!"

The first annual hop of superannuated Hoodoos and mis-mated (not miss-mated) Mick-Macks was hopped a few eves ago in the temporary temple of Terpsichore. Lack of space forbids any extended notice of orchestra, or costumes worn by the ladies. The toilettes were unique, etc. Cupid was resplendent in a "more antic" basque and a "Park" cigar. The orchestra occasionally sank under the influence of Lethe and rolled off its chair, but all passed off smoothly notwithstanding. There was but one sad moment, and that was when "ho! an apparition appeared in your midst," Lord Byron, the younger, again daringly swims the Hellespont.



The enormous stack of our exchanges staring us in the face is well calculated to dismay the boldest heart and most energetic nature. Exchanges hailing from Toronto's capital and the "Golden Gate," exchanges of all sizes and colors, sexes and ranks, demanding the attention of one

feeble-minded hack writer, offers no elysium even to the most imaginative and fanciful of Freshmen. Shall the ex-editor devote himself to the customary feeble dribble and languid reviewing of his neighbors, or shall he discuss the prominent topics of college life which are agitating the columns of college journals? We hardly feel equal to a vigorous discussion of many themes in this issue, but do desire to notice the question that has been agitating Dartmouth with reference to the closing of the reading-room on Sunday afternoons. We noticed the consideration of this question some time ago in the columns of the *Dartmouth*, but the matter had not advanced so far then. It seems that the petition to keep the reading-room open was signed by every student who had an opportunity, and the matter was considered as of so much importance by the Faculty as to be referred for settlement to the trustees. The action of the referees was as typical as it was prompt. The trustees unanimously dismissed the petition without any further consideration of the matter, and offering no reasons for their course in objecting to a proposal sanctioned at once by reason and common sense. It seems to us remarkable that a board of trustees of an American college can be so devoted to the blue-law *régime* of the past as to refuse to grant a request which has been satisfied in even the most puritanical institutions of New England. That admission to a well-conducted reading-room, provided with the current periodical literature, not excepting the most prominent religious papers of the country, can injure the morals or be destructive to the religious tendencies of the average college student, is a notion as antiquated as it is insulting. It has been found here at this college, which can hardly be called a "fast" institution, that such a concession to the sentiment of the students, is by no means derogatory to the cultivation of manly virtues and religious excellencies. The tone of the *Dartmouth* in treating of this matter is strong and vigorous, while far more forbearing to the "respectable board" than we should be in a like condition. Indeed, the editorial departments of the *Dartmouth* are universally conducted with candor and fairness, while no countenance is given to scurrility nor prejudice. We find that the position taken by the *Dartmouth* is sustained by most of our contemporaries of the college press. We also notice in the col-

umns of our esteemed contemporary the pleasing information that the Dartmouth base-ball fund has been increased one hundred dollars by the receipts derived from entertainments given during the winter. The plan adopted at Hanover is to induce companies to give entertainments and receiving from them a percentage for attending to the advertising. Such a plan seems desirable to put in operation here, relieving the association of canvassing for subscriptions and securing first-class entertainments for the patronage of the students. If it be impossible to execute such a scheme here, it is at least possible to furnish with the assistance of our friends among the towns-people an entertainment which would yield considerable to the base-ball fund.

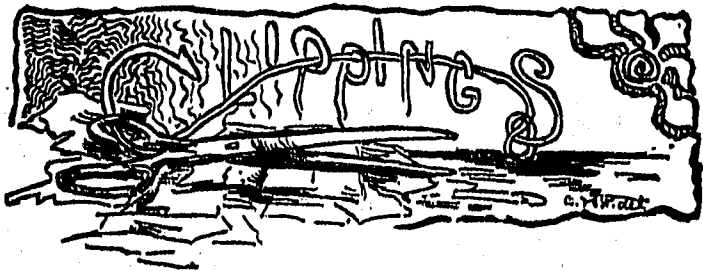
We are very glad to have here the opportunity to notice our powerful though ugly contemporary, the *Niagara Index*. This sheet, which presents by no means a beautiful typography, is yet deserving of the highest commendation for the excellence of its literary efforts and the vigor and freshness which pervade the editorials. Among the noteworthy articles in the number before our eyes is a leader entitled "A Weak Objection." The author defends with earnestness the advantages of a collegiate education against the hackneyed objections of those who compare the successful careers of some self-made men with the lamentable failures that are sometimes met with in the "college larned." He shows that strength will win, however encumbered by ignorance, and cites the desire of these very objectors to send their own sons to college, as a complete revelation of the insincerity of their arguments. The editor also discusses with interest College Organizations, plainly exposing some of their defects.

We find in our sanctum a new exchange, the *Portfolio*. It is a modest appearing sheet, and our favorable impression of it is not weakened on discovering that it is published by members of the softer sex. Although its columns throng with delicious bits, we can only notice it by clipping the following, which we dedicate with the profoundest respect to the "co-eds.":

The art of osculation has been brought down to a fine point in the college by some of the girls. It almost seems as if a kiss is the only satisfactory rejoinder they can give to any remark made by a friend. The morning is, of course, one of the best seasons for this very enjoyable process. As a rule, at that time, at least ten hours have elapsed since last they saw the girls, and it

becomes an absolute necessity to some, to post themselves near the door leading to the dining-hall, and there, by dint of great exertion, they manage to go the rounds, and embrace and kiss all their friends as they pass. A most noticeable enthusiasm of manner characterizes all this, which would make an uninitiated beholder imagine that they had just met after a separation of years. If it ended here, and this were all we would let it pass, but during the entire day and in all parts of the building, we come upon interesting little scenes in which two or more of the girls figure, always with their arms around each other in an intensely affectionate manner, and interspersing every word or two with a resounding kiss. Perhaps they are all reconciliation scenes where two, who have been at variance, are "kissing and making friends," but even if this be true, it reflects a great deal of discredit on the students for being of such quarrelsome dispositions, that such scenes are so frequently necessary. At night, of course, the hugging and caressing redouble in their energy, as we depart to our separate rooms; for it will be *such* a long time before morning will come and give them another opportunity of kissing their dear friends. It is a marvel to us how some can control their lips during the long interval that must elapse between night and morning, it seems almost too great a tax upon their loving, affectionate hearts to wait so long without giving any outward demonstration to the object of their regard.

We are delighted to notice in this issue our delightful neighbor, which rejoices in beautiful cuts, the *Columbia Spectator*. The prison-like appearance which it wears externally is no indication of the contents which such hybrid covers conceal. The frontispiece of the present issue is a delightful head called "The Latest Thing in Shaving Brushes." The local interests of the college are treated in a few vigorous and trenchant paragraphs, but the literary features are conspicuous for their absence.



Johns Hopkins University is to have a physical laboratory and observatory at a cost of \$100,000.

The new observatory at the University of Virginia cost about \$80,000, and the telescope cost \$46,000.

The Faculty of Political Science, at Columbia, have arranged for publishing a Political Science Quarterly, the first number to appear in March.

Professor Hardy, of Dartmouth, is soon to publish another novel.

The Freedmen's Aid Society has supplied \$40,000 for the erection of a University at New Orleans.

The Kappa Alpha Fraternity of Cornell has decided to erect a chapter house on the campus, the cost of which will be about \$25,000.

All those who expect to try for a one-year honor in French at Yale will be required to read at least 1,500 pages of modern French authors.

The most remunerative professorship in the world is that of Prof. Turner, the distinguished anatomist, of Edinburg, which yields \$20,000 per year.

Harvard has had a series of lectures on the various professions, such as "Law as a Profession," etc., delivered by eminent specialists as Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., Phillips Brooks, etc.

The *Oberlin Review* has no exchange column, but speaks of it in the following terms:

Oberlin has no student willing to spend his time in writing such articles. If other papers think it proper to insert exchange columns we have no objection to offer. That is their privilege and we have no desire to censure their judgment. What we have said, has been said for the purpose of answering some of our uneasy and questioning contemporaries.

It might not be out of place to suggest that a convention of the college editors of New England should be held in some convenient place, say Boston. Every college in New England, so far as we know, publishes one or more papers, and one constantly familiar with their columns would naturally be desirous of becoming acquainted with the writers. It would not be a great inconvenience for every college paper in New England to send one or more representatives to a convention; and in case it should be held in Boston, the *Advocate*, the *Crimson*, the *Lampoon*, the *Tech.*, the *Beacon*, and ourselves would, no doubt, send a full delegation. College journalism is an established institution, and like such institutions, it should hold general conventions for the mutual benefit of those connected with it. Such a measure would give college journalism a sort of prestige in public opinion; it would promote good-fellowship and mutual understanding among the editors of the different papers; socially, it could not fail of success. We would like to hear the opinion of others on the subject.—*Tuftsionian*.



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

DIED.

At Concord, N. H., Feb. 22d, Rev. E. E. Cummings, D.D., class of '28, aged 85 years.

At Utrecht, N. Y., March 5th, Rev. Jeremiah Chaplin, D.D., class of '28, aged 73 years.

At Fargo, Dakota, Jan. 23d, Hon. William E. Wording, class of '24, aged 74 years.

Moses M. Smart, at Whitestown, N. Y., class of '36.

'58.

Judson Wade Shaw lectured in Waterville, March 21st, on the "Family and the State."

'61.

Bartlett Tripp, formerly of the class of '61, has recently been appointed Chief Justice in the Supreme Court of Dakota.

'62.

R. C. Shannon graduated from the Law Department of Columbia College last year, and was admitted to the bar in New York City in January.

'64.

W. S. Knowlton has been appointed Principal in the St. John School, Presque Isle, Me.

'73.

Rev. Medville McLaughlin of Hallowell, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Episcopal church at Waterville.

'76.

Rev. C. C. Tilley has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church in Lewiston.

'78.

We have received the card of Dr. Charles A. Chase, 219 Harrison Street, N. E.

C. H. Percival has accepted the pastorate of the Congregational church at Houlton.

'80.

At the last municipal election in Bangor, H. R. Chaplin was elected councilor in Ward 6.

H. L. Koopman is cataloging the Billings Library in the University of Vermont.

C. F. Weed, formerly of '80, is Register of Probate at Houlton, Me.

'81.

Frank Shaw has recently been admitted to the Kennebec bar.

C. P. Marshall is the publisher of a paper in Minnesota.

'82.

Fred N. Fletcher, formerly of Belfast, has purchased an interest in the *Alpena Pioneer*, a large republican weekly, at Alpena, Mich.

March 16th, Fred W. Farr, of Hallowell, was ordained to the Baptist ministry in the Adams Street Church in Biddeford.

'83.

P. I. Merrill is visiting his friends at Islesboro, Me.

D. W. Knowlton is studying law in the office of P. M. Babcock, Minneapolis, Minn.

Geo. Smith in the absence of Prof. Lane is teaching in his department at the Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Me.

F. O. Turner, formerly of '83, has just graduated from the Medical School at the University of New York.

Mrs. L. C. Hutchinson (formerly Merrill) is studying medicine in the New York Medical School.

H. G. Cates is studying medicine in the Minneapolis Medical School.

Mr. E. E. Cates is engaged in teaching and lecturing in New York State.

'84.

F. M. Donnell has recently entered Boston School of Technology.

E. E. McIntire is teaching the high school at Danforth, Me.

F. S. Robinson, specialist, of '84, having married and gone West, is now head book-keeper for a firm in Hampton, Ill. He has not given up his purpose of practicing law, but expects soon to open an office somewhere in the West.

'85.

Chas. Carrol is reading law at Houlton.

W. W. Cochran has recently been ordained pastor of the Baptist church at Paris, Me.

F. H. Edmunds is reading law in the office of ex-Governor Davis at Bangor.

B. F. Fish was recently called home from Washington to attend the funeral of his father.

H. L. Jewett has been re-appointed principal of the high school at Belgrade.

W. H. Snyder spent a few days at college at the beginning of the term.

'86.

E. Sanderson has during the vacation several times supplied the pulpit of the church at his home in South Berwick.

'87.

O. L. Beverage, after an absence of two terms, has resumed studies with his class.

H. D. Eaton has been re-elected collector of taxes and constable in Cornville.

A. S. Green has been spending the vacation giving lectures in different parts of the State. We clip the following from the *Argus*:

"The lecture on the 'American Negro,' at the Congress Street M. E. Church last night by Mr. A. S. Green of the Junior class of Colby University, was handled in a way worthy to elicit the admiration and praise of the audience, while at the same time he gave many new and astonishing facts with respect to the negro and his marvelous growth in intelligence and moral culture since his emancipation."

'89.

John Pepper has returned to resume studies with the class of '89.

N. S. Burbank has been elected a member of the school board at Jefferson, Me.



DISAPPOINTMENT.

CHAPTER I.

He (without):
Ah, there!
Pa there?

CHAPTER II.

She (within):
You bet.
Better get.

THE END.

—Ex.


During a recent History recitation at Vassar, one of the young ladies being asked if "Luther died a natural death," replied, "no he was excommunicated by a bull."—Ex.

Senior (rushing into the post-office)—"Have you anything for Burns?" Postmaster (sympathetically)—"Yes, sir; here is some salve." Exit Burns with a dainty letter.—Ex.

A college graduate thus describes his course: "I took my first on a clear hit with a crib; reached second on the influence of my father;

stole third on a lucky bunching of my electives; and came home because the Faculty got rattled at my fine playing."—Ex.

I met a girl of the .

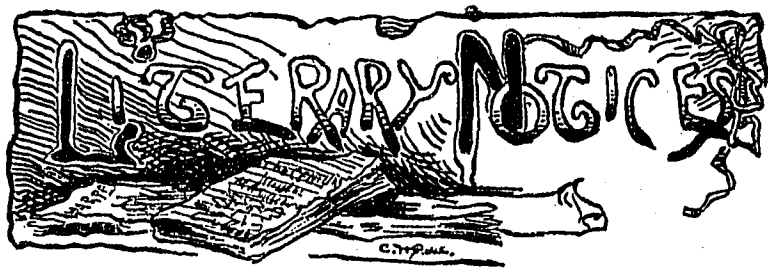
And gently took her ;

I thought I'd pop the ?

But I didn't have the S&.

Scene—A parlor—Subject of conversation, Literature: Brown (to belle of the evening) "By the way, Miss Brainlack, have you ever read any of Kant?" Miss B.—"No, but I read 'Don't' when it first came out."—Ex.

Little Brother (whose sister is playing cards with a gentleman)—"Mr. Smiler, does Minnie play cards well?" Mr. Smiler—"Yes, very well indeed." Little Brother—"Then you had better look out. Mamma said if she played her cards well she would catch you."



The frontispiece of the *Magazine of Art* for April is an admirable reproduction, in brown, of a head by Franz von Defregger. Miss Helen Zimmern writes a biographical and critical sketch of this interesting painter, which is illustrated with reproductions from his best work. The opening paper of the number describes an old English mansion, and makes one envious of its architecture by the views that are given of its exterior and interior. A chapter on fire-places gives some excellent hints to the builders of fine houses. The poem and picture combination this month is by Cosmo Monkhouse and T. Blake Wirgman. Mr. Monkhouse's verses are entitled "With a Drawing by Boucher." "The Youth of Holbein," furnishes the chapter on the "Romance of Art." An illustrated article, by William Davies, takes us along the Tiber from Bagnorea to the source and shows us the many attractions of this attractive river. A paper on the "Annunciation in Art," gives us not only the history of the subject, but several reproductions from the more famous masters who have treated this subject. The most interesting paper in the number is on "American Embroideries," by S. R. Koehler. Mr. Koehler gives a very careful account of the rise and growth of this art industry in the United States, where it has attained an importance not reached elsewhere. To prove what he says Mr. Koehler gives engraved reproductions (extremely clever engravings, too), of Miss Rosina Emmett's "Zuna Girl," and Miss Dora Wheeler's "Winged Moon" and "Minnehaha." A paper on "Art in Phoenicia" follows this, and then we are given a readable account of Boydell's Shakespeare. American and foreign notes complete an interesting number. The full page illustrations besides the frontispiece are "In the Tyrol-ese Highlands" after Defregger; "Forward," a spirited De Neuville, and a reproduction of one of Morillo's most

famous paintings. Cassell & Company, New York; 35 cents a number, \$3.50 a year in advance.

The readers of *Cassell's Family Magazine* for April will gladly acknowledge that this is an uncommonly attractive number. There seems to be a brightness and a variety about its contents, exceptional even for this admirable publication. The Serial, "A Willful Young Woman," opens the number, and has reached a point where Cupid plays an important part. A short paper, "Will it Rain To-morrow," comes appropriately, with a similar paper by John Burroughs and one by Prof. Abbott discussing weather wisdom in animals and birds. This is followed by a description of "How Kid Gloves are Made," and this again by a short story, "Rotha Chester's Honey-Moon," which won the prize in Cassell's Short Story Competition. A practical paper on gardening for the month is given, followed by one equally practical from the pen of the "Family Doctor." Then we have still another practical paper, this time on "Co-operative Housekeeping." "Life in an American Boarding House" is next described and with much truth. There is an interesting interview with Henry M. Stanley reported, accompanied by a new portrait of the explorer, in which he has much to say of the new state of the Congo. In the matter of dress we have two letters this week, one from Paris, the other from London. Both are filled with timely hints. A paper "On the Decoration of a Bed-Room," has also some good advice, and so has a chapter on "The Art of Singing an English Ballad." Fiction, poetry, and pictures enliven this number, which it will be seen by the foregoing is one of varied interest. Cassell & Company, New York; 15 cents a copy, \$1.50 a year in advance.

The April *Eclectic* recommends itself strongly to the lover of sound thought and good literature. The place of honor is given to a discussion of Mr. Gladstone's recent articles on the biblical cosmogony, by Prof. Huxley and Mr. Henry Drummond. An interesting paper on "Millais," by Walter Armstrong, gives a graphic sketch of the man who, take him all in all, stands at the head of the English art world. Mr. Theodore Childs' paper on the United States, entitled "Through the States," is caustic, but he often hits the nail on the head, and read between the lines shows a deep appreciation and admiration. Frederick Harrison attacks a large class, with deserved satire, in his article "A Pedantic Nuisance." E. L. Godkin contributes a scholarly and searching analysis of republican government in "A New View of American Government," and this paper is well seconded by Mr. G. C. Swayne's dialogue on the Irish difficulty. Other striking papers are "The Gladstone Myth," a brilliant piece of satirical humor, and John Morley's discussion of "Sir H. Maine on Popular Government." The Literary Notes, Foreign Literary Notes, and Miscellany are, as usual, full and interesting. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, \$5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscription for three months, \$1. *Eclectic* and any \$4 Magazine, \$8.

The March number of *Lippincott's Monthly Magazine* gives liberal instalments of the two serials, which increase in interest as the plot is further developed. Brander Matthews contributes one of his most ingenious short stories, "Perchance to Dream," ending in a dramatic surprise. "Song-Games and Myth-Dramas at Washington," by W. H. Babcock, is a careful study of the rhymes and games current among the children at the national capital. The article forms a valuable supplement to Newell's "Games and Songs of American Children." Laurence Hutton writes a critical and historical account of "The American Play," and his views on the subject will probably provoke some lively discussion. "The One Pioneer of Tierra del Fuego," by Randle

Holme, is a thrilling narrative of a little known episode in modern travel, the story of Thomas Thorold, who, in 1876, fell into the hands of the savages of Tierra del Fuego, and after witnessing all the cruelties which they inflicted upon their enemies was allowed to return to civilization in order that he might acquaint the white man with the horrors he had seen. There are poems by Frank Dempster Sherman, Helen Gray Cone, Clinton Scollard, and John B. Tabb. In the "Monthly Gossip" W. H. B. discusses the question whether New York is our literary capital, and vigorously attacks the conclusions at which Brander Matthews arrived in the January *Lippincott's*. Other topics of current interest are treated by other contributors to this department.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following readable numbers of the "Cassell's National Library," published by Cassell & Co., New York: "My Ten Years' Imprisonment," "The Man of Feeling," "The Complete Angler," and "Autobiography of Franklin."

The *Atlantic Monthly* for April opens with a paper on Gouverneur Morris by Henry Cabot Lodge, which will be found of much interest. A short story by Sarah Orne Jewett, entitled "The Dulham Ladies," is also a pleasant feature of the number, and, with Mr. James's and Miss Murfree's serials, furnishes its fiction. Two important papers, one on "Responsible Government under the Constitution," by Woodrow Wilson, author of "Congressional Government," the other, "Reformation of Charity," by D. O. Kellogg, will be of interest to thoughtful readers. Julian Hawthorne contributes a paper on the "Problems of the Scarlet Letter," and this, with an article on "Children, Past and Present," by Agnes Replier, and "Shylock vs. Antonio, A Brief for Plaintiff on Appeal," by Charles Henry Phelps, comprises the chief contents of the number. There is a poem by Mr. Whittier, called "Revelation," and some other verses by Andrew Hedbrook and A. M. Libby; also criticisms of recent historical works under the title of "Historical Methods," and of some new French books of illustrations. The usual departments close a most agreeable instalment of this standard magazine. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

In the April number of *Lippincott's Magazine* a novel series of articles is commenced under the general heading of "Our Experience Meetings," in which a sort of public confessional will be provided for leading authors, actors, artists, politicians, business men, etc., who feel autobiographically disposed.

The present meeting is attended by Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, and Joel Chandler Harris, each of whom gives an interesting sketch of his literary career, as seen from the inside. Alice Wellington Rollins contributes a well-written essay, "Two Days in Utah, by an Impressionist," discussing the Mormon question from a common-sense point of view. Fanny Courtenay Baylor, whose "On Both Sides" was one of the most successful of last year's novels, has a delightful short story, a careful study of negro character in Georgia, entitled "Aunt Sukey." Another story, by M. H. Catherwood, tells in a bright and cheery manner the adventures that befell two girls who had surreptitiously got possession of "A Vacant House." Grant Allen in "Scores and Tallies" supplies the usual quantum of information, good sense, and good humor, for which all his semi-scientific essays are noted. The present instalment of "Taken by Siege" takes us to a meeting of the "Daughters of Sappho" at Delmonico's, to a millionaire's ball, etc., introducing a number of familiar types in New York social and literary life, while "A Bachelor's Blunder" gives us chapters in the early married life of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Herbert. The Monthly Gossip is full of live discussions of current affairs, and there are poems by C. H. Phelps, Dora Read Goodale, and Charlotte Fiske Bates.