

# The Colby Echo.

VOL. X.

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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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"Peace to the husbandman and a' his tribe,  
Whose care fills a' our wants frae year to year!  
Lang may his sock an' cou'ter turn the glybe,  
An' banks o' corn bend down wi' laded ear!  
May Scotia's simmers aye look gay an' green;  
Her yellow har'sts frae scowry blasts decreed!  
May a' her tenants sit fu' snug and bien,  
Frae the hard grip o' ails and poortith freed;  
And a lang lasting train o' peacefu' hours succeed!"



A BASE-BALL game as a feature of Commencement week! A novel idea, certainly, but nevertheless an excellent one. During the past few years, Colby has graduated some fine base-ball material, and a number have expressed a desire that a game between a picked alumni team and the University nine be arranged for Commencement week. We are sure it would prove a source of much enjoyment, even to those older alumni, for whom a tabulated score has little less of the mysterious than a Chinese laundry bill.

Let the Base-Ball Association take the matter in hand, and choose some one or more of the alumni interested in the game, who shall select men for the alumni team. We hope this suggestion will be acted upon at an early date, so as to allow sufficient time for making the necessary arrangements.

BEFORE we leave the ECHO to other hands we wish to say just a word, and that of our own accord, in praise of the office where the ECHO has *always* been printed. We doubt if there is another office in the country which does more college work than is done at the Lewiston Journal Office. Patronized by three colleges, and some half a dozen academies, they are thoroughly acquainted with the requirements of college work. We could easily pick out a number of exchanges, each of which would contain more typographical errors than do our proof-sheets. A disposition to accommodate has ever been manifested, and we wish thus to express our appreciation of it.

WITH this issue, the editorial labors of the present board are brought to a close. As we look back over the year, we see that our aims have been higher than our realizations; however, we can ungird our pen and lay down our paper with the satisfaction that we have done as well as our circumstances have allowed. We wish to thank those who have ever been able and willing to aid us with their contributions, and of those who have been able but *not* willing, we hope the next board will avenge us.

The "Literary" should be one of the most interesting departments, but the editors are powerless to make it so unless backed by the best talent in college. The columns of the ECHO ought not be made the tomb where articles, which have served their day and generation in some public exhibition, may find a final resting-place; nor should they be converted into a desert where compositions born to blush unseen, except by the professor of Rhetoric, may waste their sweetness. As a rule, matter for the "Literary," as for the other departments, should be written expressly *for* the ECHO; we would then be more likely to have something fresh, pertinent, and readable. The lighter sorts of composition are, for some reason or other, the hardest to obtain, though best suited to the wants of a college paper.

Wake up, fellow-students, and when the next board ask you for an article (we take it for granted they will have to *ask*), give them something light and easy. Let the more serious element come from those best fitted to give it. The days are past when students must, from principle, have their opinions on college matters as different as possible from those of the faculty. The ECHO has ever been used as a means of enlightening the faculty in regard to student wishes and opinions, but the medium must be very imperfect which will allow communications to pass in one direction only.

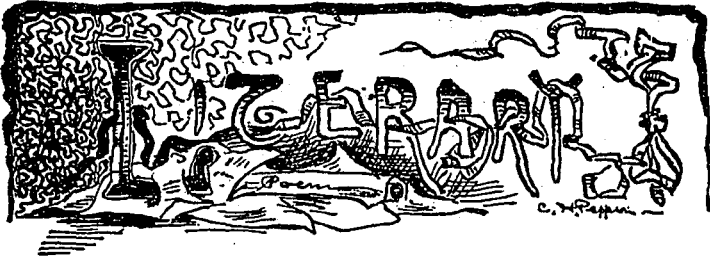
Why should not they, whose opinions in educational matters are entitled to respect, be allowed—yes, invited—to express them through the columns of this paper? This could easily be done, and the students not compromise any of the rights which belong to them. We have reason to believe that such a privilege would be appreciated by those over us, and, rightly used, it would tend only to promote those feel-

ings and relations which ought to exist between instructor and instructed. We hope the coming board will do what we have failed to do—profit by the mistakes we have made. They certainly have our best wishes for success.

THE financial and literary departments of the ECHO are so distinct that we can compliment the management of the former without any appearance of self-praise. For the benefit of those who could not hear the annual report, we would simply say that at the beginning of the current volume there was a surplus of \$80 in the treasury. The newly-elected board will have \$250 over and above all outstanding bills with which to commence their career. Unless succeeding boards act on the principle of the crazy wife, who removed the bung from the oil barrel in the cellar because they couldn't afford to keep so much on hand, we see no reason why the amount may not increase, and perhaps enable some future board—without greatly impoverishing the treasury—to fit up a real, tangible *Sanctum*, such as has been the dream of the last ten generations of editors.

IT seems but a few weeks since we were in the midst of winter, yet in little more than a month Field Day will be upon us, and unless we anticipate it, it will find us poorly prepared. For the past few years the directors have had some difficulty in persuading men to enter the contests, and after the entries have been made, the contestants have not in every case trained themselves sufficiently to enable them to do their best. Let this year be an exception in this respect. Let every one do what he can, and our Field Day will be a success. Records made here compare very favorably with those made by college men elsewhere. Several "best records" were broken last June; let more be broken this year. We are sure the management will do all in their power, but they can do nothing without support.

James Russell Lowell will probably be chosen to deliver the oration at the celebration of the 250th anniversary of Harvard's founding, which occurs November 7th.



## ISLAND CASTLE.

'Mong all the gems that stud the sea  
With amaranthine glow,  
One seems our common lot to share,  
A wholesome lesson to declare,  
To mitigate our woe.

Far in the surge's rising foam,  
A sea-girt island lies,  
Where wavelets revel on the beach,  
And kiss the pebbles, as they each  
In sportive glee arise.

Rich em'rald tapestry abounds,  
While flow'rs and blooming trees,  
Each with the sun its shadow moves,  
And in its honeyed sweetness proves  
A paradise for bees.

The songs of warblers fill the air,  
All nature is aglow,  
The cliffs with locks of silver gray,  
Oft lashed amid the foamy spray,  
Seem almost white as snow.

And grandly rising over all,  
A hoary castle frowns;  
While many a tower and minaret,  
With glist'ning blocks of granite set,  
The spacious landscape crowns.

The scene betokens perfect peace,  
Yet, we can little know  
Of struggles that have taken place  
Around that castle's placid face,  
In distant long ago.

Invincible those castle walls,  
No foe could make them yield;  
While knights and ladies safe within,  
Secure from battle's clash and din,  
Were "masters of the field."

How like the human heart!  
If strongly fortified,  
No vain misgivings or despair,  
But peace shall reign supremely there,  
And evermore abide.

The *Harvard Crimson* repels the charge so often made of irreligion at Harvard, by making the statement that "more Harvard graduates to-day fill our prominent pulpits than the graduates of any two colleges in the land."

## COLBY IN THE MINISTRY.—No. 2.

By REV. C. V. HANSON.

THE life and labors of the ministers whose names are starred in the General Catalogue, have already received fitting mention in the public press, and in the obituary records of the Alumni Association. For this reason the writer will, with one exception, restrict the present article to the living alumni who are, or have been, in the ministry. The single exception is Rev. Elijah P. Lovejoy, of the class of '26. He was born in Maine in 1802, and some years after his graduation became a Presbyterian minister. He went west and established the *St. Louis Observer*, in 1833. The anti-slavery sentiments of the paper became so obnoxious to the people, that he was compelled to move to Alton, Ill., in 1836. Here again the spirit of persecution was aroused against him, and on November 7th of the following year he was shot by a pro-slavery mob. Thus fell, at the age of thirty-four, one of the early martyrs in that irrepressible conflict which was ended only by the dread arbitrament of war. This heroic alumnus of the college deserves, and should receive, a separate tablet in Memorial Hall. He, too, should be a brother "dear even in his ashes," to all the graduates of the college.

The earliest graduate to be named is Rev. L. S. Tripp, A.M., M.D. His father was an eminent minister in the State, and was one of the founders of Hebron Academy. The son was a physician for some years after graduation, and was not ordained until 1843. He has been a faithful minister, and is still living in a green old age in Blue Hill. Last September at the Jubilee Meeting of the Hancock Association, in South-West Harbor, Father Tripp, as he is familiarly called, suggested that there should be a reunion of the alumni of Colby who were present. This venerable graduate was the center of the jubilant group that responded to the invitation, and displayed an enthusiasm for his *Alma Mater* which all her sons and daughters would do well to imitate.

Rev. C. A. Thomas, D.D., '32, had the exceptional pastorate of forty years over the church in Brandon, Vt. It was his only settlement, and he lives among the people whom he served so long and faithfully.

Rev. Wm. Howe, D.D., '33, has spent a very useful life in founding churches, and in caring for them in the earlier years of their history. In Boston and in Cambridge he has wrought with signal success. Though the evening of his life has been shadowed by a great sorrow, he still finds a deep interest in the cause of Christ. He resides in Cambridge, and has given some substantial proofs of his regard for the college.

Rev. Stephen B. Page, D.D., '35, has been an honored pastor in New England and the West, and has done much for the financial interests of Denison University, and also for the American Baptist Home Mission Society. In Ohio especially he has been a potent force for good.

Rev. Geo. W. Bosworth, D.D., '37, is one of the best known graduates of the college. In his pastorates in Massachusetts, and in that over the Free Street Church in this State, he has displayed marked ability. He is now Corresponding Secretary of the Massachusetts Baptist State Convention, and in this sphere of labor is wielding an ever enlarging influence for good. He has been a trustee since 1865, and is President of the Boston Alumni Association. He was the orator at the dedication of Memorial Hall, and has served the college faithfully in many directions.

Rev. F. Merriam, A.M., of the same class, is one of the most generous benefactors of the college. Very few, if any, have given as much in proportion to their means. He is still in the pastorate in New Hampshire, and is bringing forth fruit in his old age. He has been a trustee since 1863, and is a staunch supporter of all the interests of the college.

Rev. B. F. Shaw, D.D., '37, has his home under the shadow of the institution from which he graduated, and which he has served as trustee since 1870. His ministry has been spent entirely in the State, and has been fruitful in great and enduring good. He is still in the harness, and finds that attentive congregations wait on his ministry.

Rev. N. M. Williams, D.D., '37, is well known, both as a preacher and commentator. His "Notes on Matthew," have been warmly commended by competent critics. He has had pastorates in this State, and in Massachusetts, and is now settled over the Baptist church in Warner, N. H. He has a good reputation as a

lecturer, and is a frequent contributor to various periodicals.

Rev. E. H. Gray, D.D., '38, is widely known both on the Atlantic and Pacific slope. He had several settlements in New England, and also in Washington, D. C., where he was Chaplain of the U. S. Senate from 1864 to 1868. He has spent his later years in California, and finds a wide field of usefulness in that important State.

Rev. S. L. Caldwell, D.D., '39, has long been regarded as one of the most distinguished sons of the college. He began his ministry in Bangor, and went there to the historic First Baptist Church in Providence, R. I. After fifteen years of service, he became Professor of Church History in Newton Theological Seminary. He next accepted the Presidency of Vassar College, and resigned his position nearly two years since. He is a man of broad and varied culture, and is justly famed for the elegance and strength of his literary productions.

Rev. A. H. Granger, D.D., '39, has done faithful and efficient service both in this State and Rhode Island. He has had only three pastorates in forty-three years, and is still in Rhode Island, where he has spent the most of his ministerial life.

Rev. O. S. Stearns, D.D., '40, is one of the most brilliant preachers which Colby has given to the churches. The writer had the privilege of enjoying his ministry during his entire course at Newton. He left his pulpit for the Chair of Hebrew at Newton in 1868, and is still in that position. He has performed eminent service on many special occasions, and is always heard with pleasure. He has been a member of the Board of Trustees since 1870, and is a steadfast friend of the college.

Rev. G. G. Fairbanks, D.D., '47, has spent his entire ministerial life in Massachusetts. His last pastorate was in Middleboro, where he was compelled some two years since to withdraw from the ministry on account of failing health. He was a clear and logical preacher, and his message was always with convincing power. He has always been warmly interested in educational matters, and was for two years Principal of the Hebron Academy in this State. He has been an indefatigable worker, and has an assured place of honor among the alumni of Colby.

Rev. E. C. Mitchell, D.D., '49, has achieved a broad reputation both as preacher and scholar. He has spent the most of his time as a theological instructor in Shurtleff College, Illinois, in the Chicago Baptist Theological Seminary, and in a similar school in Paris, France, under the auspices, in part, of our Foreign Missionary Society. He is a warm friend of the college, and is often seen in the assemblies gathered in the interest of his *Alma Mater*.

#### VERSION FROM THE GREEK.

Mention I would not bestow, nor garland with praises a mortal

Either for swiftness of foot or for art of the wrestler or boxer—

Not if his bulk should o'ershadow the mountain-like height of the cyclops

And in the pride of its strength could humble them into subjection—

Not for all these would I praise him unless he had courage in battle.

Though he might distance in running, wild Boreas roaring from northward,

And in his beauty out-dazzle the radiant spouse of Aurora;

Though in the shade of his coffers the riches of Midas seemed puny—

Paling by contrast the wealth of the Cyprian word of Apollo—

Though were more regal his bearing than that of the dominant Pelops,—

Grander the rush of his words than the eloquence born of Adrastus,

Yea, though he have *all* of glory that mortal can give unto mortal

Every virtue of mankind except a brave heart in the conflict

Still would I deign not to laud or to gift him with name of a hero

Were he not bold in enduring the gore and the sight of stern slaughter,—

Could he not join with the foe in close and in bloody encounter.

This is perfection of valor and honor attends it as comrade

And its possessor is richest and highest revered among mortals.

Not alone his the advantage, whose heart is like steel in his bosom,

But to his people and city the honor and praises are common

When he stands firm in the vanguard defiantly hurling his challenge—

Scorning the thought of base flight and counting his life as his country's,

Cheering his faint-hearted fellow and urging him on toward the foeman.

He is a hero in truth and proud is his city to own him,  
Firm he withstands the fierce onsets as cliffs shatter back  
the loud ocean,  
And from before him the foes recoil as the waves from  
the sea-shore.

#### THE EXPULSION OF THE POLES.

ON the 28th of January last, Bismarck presented to the Prussian Parliament a bill providing for the expulsion of all Poles from German territory. This act seems somewhat tyrannical to Bismarck's foreign admirers, but, to his subjects, it is merely a succession of former similar deeds. To understand perfectly the tyrannical part of the bill, one must have knowledge of Polish history, and must know who the people are, and what they have suffered. Up to 1795, Poland was a separate government, and had its own kings. But its legislation was such as ultimately to corrupt it. It had two chief classes, called nobles and serfs. One house of legislation, called the Diet, framed its laws. With it was left the choice of a king. Although, for the most part, peaceful, yet the Poles were dragged into many wars, especially against the Turks, in which they were, a greater part of the time, victorious.

Through the strong endeavors and cruel treachery of Queen Catharine of Russia, Poland was lessened and partly divided, in 1772, by Russia and Prussia. Russia took the larger of the two shares. During the years that followed, the greatest cruelty, possible, was exercised on the Poles, by their oppressors. Was Poland to stand this without resistance? No, decidedly not. This division, or, more appropriately, calamity, would have been of little consequence if it had restored the dissenting Poles to unanimity, and pointed out to them their faults and follies. But it did not do this. The nobles still dissented, and were divided, and many of them went so far as to accept bribes from their oppressors.

But, notwithstanding all the bad influence that was brought to bear, there were yet many patriotic men left among them. Under the leadership of these men a reaction was brought about, which succeeded so far that, in 1791, a new constitution was presented to and adopted by the Diet. In this new constitution, many of the old forms were purposely preserved,



while there was also a very beneficent reform aimed at. Slavery was to be abolished; instead of a single Diet, there were to be two legislative bodies, Senators and Representatives; the king was to be hereditary, the Saxon line to be follow'd up.

But alas! these proposals for reform came full 100 years too late. Poland was already doomed to obliteration. Hungry Russia, on her east, watched with anxiety, and was resolved to interfere. Hypocritical Prussia, on her west, pledged to Poland's support, seeing greater gain elsewhere, deserted her in her trouble. The great reform aimed at was completely overthrown by these two cruel oppressors. Not satisfied with overthrowing its contemplated work, these two powers made a second division, by which Poland retained less than one-third of her ancient territory. Once more did the brave and daring Poles revolt. Once more did they show their oppressors that by blood only could they gain possession of Poland. This time the struggle was with arms, and under the leadership of Kosciusko and Hie-mawitz, two brave and patriotic exiles, who returned for this cause only.

The war lasted six months. At first the Poles met with considerable success; but, at last, at the fatal battle of Maciejowice, in 1794, the cause of Poland was lost, and she herself blotted from the map of Europe. Russia, Prussia, and Austria took the remainder of her territory. In 1806, as a reward for their bravery, while serving under him, Napoleon gave the Poles part of their lost territory, under the name of the Duchy of Warsaw. In 1809, this new Polish State was augmented by the addition of a large portion of Austrian land, and in 1812, by the treaty of Vienna, the boundaries of the new State included about 68,000 square miles. In 1812, the disastrous issue of Napoleon's invasion of Russia overthrew all hopes of further augmentation to the Duchy of Warsaw.

Prussian Poland is that part of Poland which was annexed to Prussia, under the name of the province of Posen. It was, and is, to the present day, subjected to a great despotic rule. All apparently went on well in Prussian Poland until 1846, when a simultaneous rising in Russian, Prussian, and Austrian Poland took place, but resulted only in banishments,

executions, and confiscations. In 1863, an attempt was made by all Poland to revolt, but it never succeeded to any great extent. After this, the secret government, which ruled before, again took its sway, and forbade paying any more taxes to the Russian government. Although Poland was bristling with Russian arms, yet the Russian government was far less powerful to secure obedience. After this rebellion, no other part of Poland has shown any strong resistance.

One word about the people, their religion, and their language. The Poles are an industrious, intelligent, and strong set of people. They are very well-built, and form the flower of the Russian, as well as of the Prussian, armies. The majority of the Poles believe in the Catholic faith, while the rest are divided among the Jewish and Protestant beliefs. Their chief occupation is farming, whence their great strength. They also have a language of their own, which is one of the prettiest languages spoken.

Such is the history of and such the character of the people whom Bismarck is endeavoring to expel from their native land. A short time ago, Prussia forbade that the Polish language be taught in the different schools of Posen; it even compelled those institutions to employ German teachers only, and ordered that German be used on all public occasions. Not satisfied with this, Bismarck has taken a long stride forward. Prussian Poland is to be deprived of Poles altogether. Germans are to come in and settle on the vacated lands. To be sure, Bismarck promises to buy the land from the Polish landlords; but, what of that? What nation wants to be deprived of its paternal country, in such a way as this?

Is this the way for an honest government, for a powerful province as Prussia, to act? No, most assuredly, no! By this act Bismarck will be more clearly understood abroad. Formerly he was looked upon, by foreigners, as a statesman, true, honest, and just; now he will undoubtedly appear as a tyrant of the 19th Century. Why will the opinion of foreigners be changed? Because he has gone to work and endeavored to deprive Prussia of the strongest, best, and most intelligent part of her subjects. In conclusion, let us most sincerely hope that the bill will not pass.

## THE JUNIOR'S FAREWELL TO GREEK.

Ah, Greek I little thought when first  
 I gazed on thy distorted characters  
 Looking so innocent and small and crook'd,  
 With tails and accents in a jumbled mass,  
 And all thy wild jaw-breaking complications,  
 The agony the headaches and the sadness,  
 Aye, and the heartaches, too, that thou  
 Wouldst bring me in the measured flow  
 Of five long tiresome and weary years.  
 For all thy movables and diastole  
 Augment enclitic paradigm and all  
 Hiatus crasis and elision, now,  
 I don't care a digamma.

For should I live so long until  
 My head be hoary with the weight of years,  
 Or shining with a scarcity of hair  
 Like some professor of thy literature  
 Honored and venerable,  
 And ever through this multitude of years  
 Be learning Greek, and fling away my life  
 In thy weird depths inscrutable eternity,  
 Then sad equivalent for such a price  
 Would I know something, and be able then  
 To comprehend and point the places out  
 Wherein the ancient authors were obscure,  
 And with sublimely idiotic look  
 Repeat the parrot cry, "how beautiful."

And thy appendages of heathen myths  
 And Deities and legends fabulous  
 Can but remind us of the wondrous tales  
 (That stirred in their imagination wild  
 Our youthful blood), told by the pen  
 Of great Munchausen.  
 If author of the present day should write  
 Achievements so absurd and tales outlandish,  
 To-day's great classicist would frown on him,  
 Then to his musty ancient hobby turn  
 And say: "How elegant how beautiful  
 How entertaining Grecian literature."

The world improves as cycles roll away  
 And much that is of vantage is retained,  
 The truly valuable is seldom lost,  
 And, craving pardon Greek, if thou hadst been  
 The vehicle most suited to convey  
 The human sentiment from soul to soul  
 Thou wouldst not be so practically dead,  
 Nor when a score of centuries have fled  
 Send back thy ghost unsavory to haunt  
 The pallid student of a brighter day,

I praise the steed  
 That bore me o'er the roughness of the way,  
 And with his mystic wings across  
 The yawning chasm where no bridge  
 Spanned the dark gulf, and through  
 The gorges intricate and riddlesome  
 Resounding with the groaning and despair  
 Of those who, honester than I,

Had struggled hither with a brave intent  
 As footmen do, and now had paused  
 With bruised and bleeding feet beside  
 Some darksome torrent they could never pass.  
 Others by reason of the length  
 Of each day's journey hesitated—stopped.  
 So one by one from out our rugged path  
 As went the days we missed them,  
 And then with sadly given parting word  
 Pressed on our weary way  
 Knowing, alas! too well, in all the course  
 We ne'er would see such welcome face again,  
 Nor feel their fellow sympathy and cheer  
 Companions of our sorrow and our joy.

Now Greek, farewell.

At last I close

Thy thumb'd and grimy pages with a sigh  
 But not like Byron's prisoner who made  
 Friends of his fetters. Not a happy spot,  
 No bright oasis in the desert drear  
 In all my reminiscences of Greek  
 Will turn my truant memory back to thee.

## JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRACY.

A STUDY of the philosophy of history is now deemed the only correct method of tracing the progress and development of human life and human action. By the application of its principles even to the slightest historical circumstances, we are enabled to give the mind some faint impression of the eternal and infinite bonds of society, and the nice and delicate mechanism of existence. Every fact, even of slight relative importance, when viewed in this way, cannot fail to give us valuable lessons to be stored up for future use. Especially valuable is this method in enabling us to formulate a right political creed. Our future is foreshadowed only by the past, and if the facts of history be distorted by sophistry and art, our own national advancement is hindered and encumbered by false interpretation. It is natural to the civilized man to be concerned with government, self-government, and self-restraint. Government is essential to civilization. But the principles of true government are not self-evident axioms, they must be evolved in the course of history. And yet it is apparent to the careful and intelligent observer, that some principles are eternal and everlasting, founded upon the broad basis of justice and truth. Such principles of government must then have sprung into being in the course of past political experiences. Let us take these relics of

the vanishing and retreating past, and by analysis extract from them precious truths, securing for ourselves a keener insight and more dispassionate observation. It must be confessed by all students of the history of our own country that no so elaborate political system has been otherwise founded than by Thomas Jefferson, and it is this theory of government in its political aspects that we are to consider under the title Jeffersonian Democracy.

In the American mind the name of Thomas Jefferson is inseparably connected with that of "The Father of his Country," whose virtues he so much admired, and whose character he so rightly estimated. Indeed, the author of the "Declaration of Independence" is regarded as hardly inferior in those qualities which constitute greatness, to him who led our armies successfully through the seven years' war. His career must be regarded as that of a man deeply sympathetic with human nature and unshrinkingly confident of the progress of right and truth. With a nature diffident and sensitive, a demeanor cold and unattractive, possessed of a methodical mind, devoid of eloquence and destitute of imagination, he yet possessed the implicit confidence of multitudes, and was successful far beyond his more brilliant and ingenious rival, Alexander Hamilton. He intuitively saw the future course of events, and launched himself boldly on the side of the people, trusting to the ultimate success which would inevitably attend them. And this was the secret of his unexampled career, fruitful in political honors and blessed by popular approval. To him, as a man, philosopher, and patriot, we must forever yield our highest homage and respect.

The formulation of a political creed which has far outlived its author, and exists now, in name at least, is what we are especially concerned with in his history. The problem of arranging a government which would be lasting and satisfactory, which presented itself at the close of the Revolution, was no slight one. The war had been carried on by a confederation of the separate colonies whose weaknesses had been continually manifested. It was plainly evident that no strongly centralized government could exist for a moment, a government which should take away from the separate colonies their independent action. The Constitution was finally adopted, and then began the

constant struggle between the supporters of the individualistic theory and the upholders of the centralizing tendency. Jefferson was a hearty and thorough supporter of the individual theory, and this is the key to his whole political philosophy. Taking away from the government all those privileges deemed necessary by the despot, he left it to the individual to carve out his own fortune, unaided by government subsidy, or hindered by discriminating monopoly. In accordance with these principles he looked only to the people for support, and they did not fail him. It was these principles that led him to disapprove of national internal improvements, and the existence of a protective tariff. He regarded it as the prerogative of the general government to maintain the common interests, but looked with disfavor upon all attempts to weaken and mutilate the individual life. Thus it will be seen that his system was exactly at variance with the political ideas of ancient Rome and Greece, where the State was everything and the individual nothing. His theory was essentially the fruit of Christianity, in which the first doctrines of democracy and the individual life were preached.

It is perhaps fitting and proper that we should here review the doctrines and practices of that party which professes to follow his philosophy and exemplify the democratic dogmas. The Democratic party of to-day is, in name at least, the party of Jefferson's followers and supporters, but in practice it falls far short of its pretensions. The principle of *laissez faire* would lead it to denounce the intolerable burden of a protective tariff but present Democracy is badly divided on that subject. It would again be in favor of a hard money circulation, while it has been led astray by theories of demagogues and rascals. It has, however, been consistent in its opposition to the centralization of government, and the march of internal national improvements.

We see, then, that applying the tests of present exigencies to the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, we only disclose them as eternal and everlasting.

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Harvard has won the intercollegiate cup six times. If she wins it again this spring it will become her permanent property.





Cane.

Solly.

Sophomore.

Tall hat.

"Mein Gott!"

Judas Isocrates.

What a joke!

It is rumored that there is to be a base-ball club at the annex.

A piano has been placed in the chapel, and is now in use at prayers instead of the organ.

A sure sign that spring is here is that Sam appears daily wearing a different hat from the day preceding.

President Pepper will deliver an address before the graduating class at the Normal School, Farmington.

The Sophomores are vainly trying to get the connection in the following equations:  $x=y$   $r=t$ , therefore  $xy=rt$ . This was invented by the professor and must be infallible.

The annual fire has had its run over the campus, and now Sam and Rabbit are busily engaged clearing up the rubbish that has accumulated during the winter.

It is said that in the recent rush the theologues were the first men taken hold of by some of those who were endeavoring to quell the disturbance. Any way, "Bangor" was the first man collared.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D.D., will deliver the oration at Commencement, and the Y. M. C. A. have secured Prof. English of Newton, Mass., to preach the annual sermon before the Association.

Theologue department, Senator translating: "There's a little boy over yonder, got five loaves and two fish. Make the men sit down on the grass and pass it around that they may take a little." Utter collapse of the tutor.

It is said that when the new piano had been safely landed at L. H., and several members of the faculty were present to hear the first of the melodious notes from the instrument, no one present was able to successfully manipulate the thing. Oh, for a hand-organ!

The following men have been selected from '89 to compete for the prizes at the Freshman reading: W. S. Elden, H. B. Woods, F. V. Mathews, H. W. Frye, Lincoln Owen, H. W. Tappan, Abram Wyman, E. F. Stevens, Misses Noyes, Parmenter, and Tobey.

Rev. A. A. Dalton, of Portland, gave his lecture on "Pessimism," in the chapel, Friday evening, April 16th. The speaker treated his subject from three points of view: the scientific, poetic, and popular. The lecturer held the close attention of the audience and gave a very interesting lecture on an interesting subject.

It is impossible to say whether or no the recent request that all should sing at prayers was intended as a joke. It is certain, however, that there were but few hymn books in their customary places in the seats, and all the singing heard were the melodious strains of the choir.

Frequent complaints have recently been made in regard to the mutilation of papers in the reading-room. Every student should remember that the papers are common property, for which each member pays his proportional part, and justice and politeness require that the rights of all should not be sacrificed to the personal convenience of any one student.

On the evening of April 12th, the Seniors were entertained by their classmate, Ralph Pulsifer, at the residence of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Pulsifer. Once during each year of their course have the members of '86 had the rare privilege of spending an evening together at Dr. Pulsifer's. Every occasion has been one of genuine pleasure and an event long to be remembered by all who were present.

The reading-room, under the direction of its efficient president, J. B. Bryant, has been thoroughly repaired and refitted. The walls have been re-tinted, a new hard wood floor laid, and new seats furnished. It now does credit to the college, and is a decided contrast to its previous appearance. It is needless to say that every student should show a just appreciation of the change.

The janitor, Samuel Osborne, has recently attended the State Convention of the I. O. of G. T. at Augusta, and was elected to represent the lodges of Maine at the world's convention, to be held at Richmond, Virginia, in May. As this was his home in *ante bellum* days, it will be

a rare pleasure for him to visit the scenes and friends of his early life. The boys wish him every possible pleasure during his absence.

The unusual quiet of the term was recently broken by a couple of Freshmen being relieved of their canes by the Sophomores. Then followed the tumultuous war of words that usually attend such occurrences. While a Freshman, Demosthenes entertained the crowd—Freshmen look on with admiration; Sophomores with indignation; while upperclassmen stood around and “smoked their pipes as they had a perfect right to do.”

While one of the Juniors was absent from town for a few days, some of his classmates, who are members of the Chemistry division, thought to make a practical application of their work by generating some sulphureted hydrogen in his room. It is sufficient to say that the room was thoroughly scented with the odor of the article, and now the whole division in which the room is located are swearing vengeance on the perpetrator of the deed.

At the annual meeting of the ECHO Publishing Association in the chapel, April 17th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Managing Editor, O. L. Beverage, '87; Treasurer, M. H. Moore, '87; Secretary, C. H. Pepper, '88; Auditors, F. D. Eaton, '87, M. L. Howes, '88, H. W. Frye, '89. The report of the treasurer showed the financial standing of the Association in much better condition than ever before. Especial credit is due the retiring manager for the able and successful manner in which he has discharged his duties.

Again there has been an expedition to the sugar-camp and, under the leadership of “Sandy,” a large number boarded the train for Winslow. When the train drew up at the station the leader of the party, in his eagerness to continue his journey, left the train without having his ticket punched. He was, however, run down by the portly conductor, after a pursuit of several rods up the track, and the ticket secured. There was no further mishap, and the company were welcomed as old friends by the proprietor of the camp.

One of the taller members of the party on the night of the reception at Dr. Pulsifer's, who was obliged, through unavoidable reasons, to quit the pleasant company before the majority were ready to adjourn, in his haste, wore

away the overcoat of one of the shortest men present. No reliable information can be obtained as to the appearance of the former; but the latter, as he trudged home in a coat about eight sizes too large for him, and nearly dragging the walk at every step, presented a spectacle that would bring a smile to the classic features of a marble Minerva.

The Salvation Army arrived in Waterville, Sunday, April 18th, also the Sophomores appeared in tall hats, or as the yaggers term them, “slicks.” It is impossible to describe the various peculiarities of appearance occasioned by the “set” of the articles or the sensation caused by their appearance on the Sophomoric cranium. One of the wearers, at the church where he usually attends, was taken in charge by an usher and escorted to a seat. The usher was evidently under the impression that he had some noted character, possibly a drummer, or advance agent of a comedy company, under escort, instead of a college student.

On the evening of the game at Pittsfield, the boys of the Maine Central Institute arranged a sociable in the Seminary Chapel, in which the Colbys participated to a *limited* extent. During the evening till the arrival of the train they were engaged in the intricate evolutions of “Shaker dance,” “trim the willow,” and similar interesting exercises. These were interspersed at intervals by Phi Chi, and other equally popular melodies by the boys. At nine o'clock, or in some cases a few minutes later, the farewells had to be said, and all boarded the train for Waterville, bound to remember the Maine Central Institute boys (girls, too), and the pleasant visit at Pittsfield.

It is without doubt an edifying piece of news to the alumni and others acquainted with the college to see the recent articles in some of the papers in regard to the Freshmen “boycotting the faculty,” etc. It is impossible for the ECHO to give in detail all the inside facts of the case, but from an outside point of view it appears that the Freshmen had no legitimate grounds for their action, and it showed more an error of immature judgment than anything else. After concluding that they had perhaps “acted hastily,” on Sunday morning they meekly returned to their accustomed place in chapel, and on Monday again took up Greek prose with alacrity, doubtless glad to get out

of their juvenile caper in almost any way. It will probably be several years before a Freshman class can succeed in running the entire institution, even when so much influence can be brought to bear as "the authority of '89."

The underclassmen celebrated Fast Day by a cane rush in front of the chapel in the morning. The Freshmen, it appears, had secured canes, and carried them to the Sophomore exhibition on the previous evening, and on Thursday morning carried them into the chapel. The Sophomores thought, and very correctly, that although it was proper to humor children to a certain extent in some of their whims, this was carrying the thing a little beyond the bounds of reason. Accordingly when the Freshmen emerged from chapel, the Sophomores immediately made an onset on the canes. A lively struggle ensued, the interest of which was largely increased by the participation of the president and several of the professors. The Sophomores continued the work until every cane was broken. Throughout the fracas, the upperclassmen acted as a kind of police force, to prevent serious injuries happening to any of the parties engaged. At the close of the scrimmage, several badly-battered hats, torn collars, and a large quantity of broken canes lay scattered over the ground where the contest had taken place. The latter were gathered up by the Sophs., and some of the other participants, as trophies and mementoes of the affray.

The managers of the several nines composing the Maine Intercollegiate League met at Waterville, April 3d, and arranged the following schedule:

May 8, 2 P.M.—Bates vs. Colby.....Lewiston.  
May 12, 2 P.M.—Colby vs. Bowdoin.....Waterville.  
May 18, 2 P.M.—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C.....Orono.  
May 15, 2 P.M.—Bowdoin vs. Bates.....Brunswick.  
May 15, 2 P.M.—M. S. C. vs. Colby.....Orono.  
May 21, 3 P.M.—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C.....Brunswick.  
May 22, 10.30, A.M.—Bates vs. M. S. C.....Lewiston.  
May 26, 3 P.M.—Colby vs. Bates.....Waterville.  
May 29, 2 P.M.—M. S. C. vs. Bates.....Orono.  
May 29, 2.30 P.M.—Bowdoin vs. Colby.....Lewiston.  
June 2, 2 P.M.—Colby vs. M. S. C.....Waterville.  
June 2, 2.30 P.M.—Bates vs. Bowdoin.....Lewiston.  
June 5, 2.30 P.M.—M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin.....Bangor.  
June 5, 2.30 P.M.—Bates vs. Colby.....Brunswick.  
June 9, 3.30 P.M.—Bowdoin vs. Bates.....Waterville.  
June 12, 2.30 P.M.—Bowdoin vs. Colby.....Brunswick.  
June 12, 2.30 P.M.—M. S. C. vs. Bates.....Waterville.  
June 19, 2.30 P.M.—Colby vs. M. S. C.....Bangor.

The Sophomore declamation took place at the Baptist church, Wednesday evening, April

21st. Excellent music was furnished by Philbrook's Quartette. There was a variety in the selections, some of which were pieces that have been repeatedly declaimed before, while others were new. There was an evident attempt to patronize home talent, as three of the selections were from Blaine and two from Frye. The prizes were awarded, first to C. H. Pepper, second to J. A. Pulsifer, for excellence in declamation. The prizes for excellence in reading were awarded first to Lillian Fletcher, second to Alice E. Sawtelle. Below is the programme:

## MUSIC.

## PRAYER.

## MUSIC.

Abraham Lincoln.—Fowler. Albion H. Brainard.  
Revival of American Commerce.—Frye.

Public Opinion.—Phillips. Henry Fletcher.  
Emery B. Gibbs.

## MUSIC.

The Volunteer Soldiers.—Ingersoll. Charles F. Goodale.

Speech at the Dinner of the New England  
Society in Brooklyn.—Frye.

Charles H. Pepper.

Grandmother's Story of the Battle of

Bunker Hill.—Holmes. Alice E. Sawtelle.

Death of Garfield.—Blaine. James A. Pulsifer.

## MUSIC.

Twenty Years of American Progress.—Blaine.

Walter B. Suckling.

Eulogy on Grant.—Blaine. John F. Tilton.

(a) Dorothy.

(b) The Swiss Good-night. Lillian Fletcher.

## MUSIC.

## BASE-BALL.

## COLBYS VS. SKOWHEGANS.

The first game of the season was played with the Skowhegans, at Waterville, on Fast Day. The weather was fine and the number of spectators was very large. The game was somewhat slow in progress, but some good playing was done. The superior condition of the team over that of the same time in the season last year was apparent. The following is the score:

## COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodwin, p.,	6	5	3	4	2	11	2
Pulsifer, s. s.,	5	2	1	1	2	2	1
Putnam, c. f.,	6	4	2	6	0	0	0
Webber, 1b.,	6	2	1	1	9	0	1
Donovan, c.,	6	2	5	9	8	1	2
Gibbs, l. f.,	5	2	1	1	0	1	0
Bradbury, r. f.,	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
Farr, 2b.,	6	0	0	0	4	0	2
Small, 3b.,	6	1	1	1	2	6	2
Totals,	51	19	17	24	27	21	10

## SKOWHEGAN.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Larrabee, c.,	4	0	1	1	7	1	2
Goodwin, p. and 3b.,	4	0	0	0	1	4	6
Simpson, 2b.,	3	1	1	1	2	4	3
King, 1b. and p.,	4	0	1	1	11	0	6
Champline, 3b. and p.,	4	0	0	0	4	4	3
Additon, s. s.,	5	1	1	1	0	1	0
Brown, l. f.,	3	1	0	0	1	0	1
Pollinger, c. f.,	4	0	1	1	1	1	2
Weston, r. f.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	2
Totals,	35	3	6	6	27	15	25

## SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	3	3	0	2	2	1	5	1	2-19
Skowhegan,	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	-3

First base on errors—Colby 12, Skowhegan 7. First base on balls—Colby 4, Skowhegan 2. Total balls called—Colby 67, Skowhegan, 119. Struck out—Colby 7, Skowhegan 4. Total strikes called—Colby 12, Skowhegan 9. Double plays—Farr and Webber. Passed balls—Donovan 1, Larrabee 2. Wild pitches—Skowhegan 7. Three-base hit—Donovan. Two-base hits—Donovan 2, Putnam 2. Time of game—2h. 15m. Umpire—Byron Boyd, Colby, '86.

## PITTSFIELDS VS. COLBYS.

The Colbys met the Pittsfields at Pittsfield, Saturday, April 24th. The day was cold, and as the game did not commence till late in the day, the conditions were against good work. The game, however, was superior to that of Fast Day. The Pittsfields have a better nine than is usually found in a seminary of its class. The boys were pleasant, accommodating, and gentlemanly. Below is the full score:

## COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodwin,	6	3	3	6	0	12	2
Larrabee,	6	2	0	0	13	5	6
Putnam,	5	1	2	2	0	0	0
Pulsifer,	4	1	0	0	0	1	1
Webber,	5	2	1	1	11	0	2
Gibbs,	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
Bradbury,	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
Farr,	5	1	0	0	2	4	2
Small,	5	1	2	2	1	1	1
Totals,	46	13	12	15	27	23	14

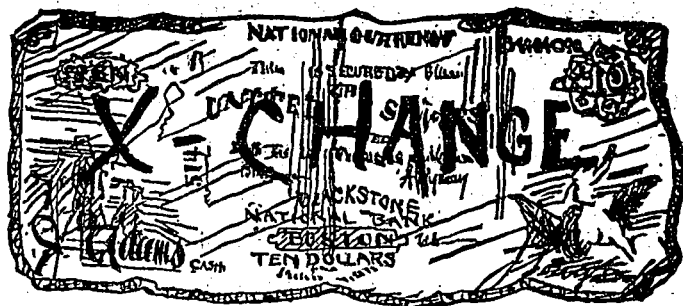
## PITTSFIELD.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Graves, p.,	4	1	1	1	0	10	9
Gilmore, c.,	4	1	1	1	5	2	3
Libby, s. s.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	4
Parks, 3b.,	3	0	2	2	1	0	2
Haskell, r. f.,	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Lumsden, 2b.,	4	1	1	3	3	2	3
Barrows, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	10	1	3
Sullivan, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Friend, l. f.,	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals,	33	3	5	7	24	15	24

## SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	3	1	1	1	2	0	0	5	-13
Pittsfield,	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0-3

Earned runs—Colby 4. Three-base hits—Lumsden. Home run—Goodwin. Passed balls—Larrabee 6, Gilmore 2. Wild pitches—Graves 3. First-base on balls—Colbys 1. Pittsfields 2. First-base on errors—Colbys 13, Pittsfields 6. Struck out—by Goodwin 11, by Graves 6. Double plays—Lumsden and Barrows. Total balls called—on Goodwin 76, on Graves 91. Total strikes called—on Goodwin 14, on Graves 6. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—Mr. Parks, Pittsfield.



It is perhaps fitting and proper that before we close this column to which our energies have been devoted for almost a year, we should give expression to farewell sentiments and advice. Our connection with the ECHO, we will frankly confess, has been highly pleasing to us and, we think, improving as well. To represent, as best we could, the college sentiment and college interests has been our constant aim, and we hope that our work has proved the sincerity of these words. We have noted among our exchanges many excellent papers, some superior to our own, but many that rank far below it. The superiority of the few requires an explanation, which however apparent to ourselves, we yet have not the courage to disclose. Our sentiments on this point are too well known to need amplification or expansion. We wish, however, to mention one thing, which would, we think, have a highly-invigorating effect upon the ECHO. We refer to that which has been lately expressed by our worthy chief in the sanctum of this paper, namely, the project of making the ECHO a bi-weekly publication. The advantages of such a change in the issuing of the paper, must be obvious to all who have compared the monthly college journals with its bi-weekly contemporary. The monthly is essentially a literary production, and demands of necessity a heavier treatment and more irksome curriculum than its lively and enterprising neighbor. Its news is stale, and its advertising importance is manifestly weak. We feel confident that every student of our dear *Alma Mater*, and every alumnus as well, would be highly satisfied if the ECHO could be changed to a bi-weekly. They may be somewhat skeptical as to the profitableness of such a project, but on this point we think they may reassure themselves. A paper with the surplus in the treasury that the ECHO has, with such an enthusiastic and hearty support on the part of students and alumni, with such efficient management as has characterized it in the past, need not fear to launch out upon a glorious

and successful future. We can add nothing to the vigorous and thoughtful editorial of our superior but the hearty appreciation and commendation which we feel. Our association with our brother ex-editors has been on the whole pleasant and profitable, and we trust that we have ever been just in our criticisms and moderate in their expression. The ebullitions of ill-temper, which we have rarely observed, have been left severely alone, and in most cases the culprit has become penitent and submissive. We wish, finally, to express our satisfaction and gratification at the end of so successful and eventful a year. We are sorry that those whose facile pens have been so entertaining in the past, are so soon to leave the college as worthy alumni, but we confidently expect that the past has been carefully rearing in its obscurity some future Macaulay or Bacon, to fill their honored places. Happy as the consummation of this volume seems to make us, the happiness is tinged with regret that our monthly tasks will soon fall away from our shoulders as we retire to private life.

It is a primitive feature of the exchange column of the ECHO to entertain its readers in the last number by a disclosure of the criticisms it has met with in other papers. Iconoclastic though we may be, we have not the audacity to overthrow this venerable custom, even did we believe in such a catastrophe. And we are rather inclined to like the idea. The jaded readers of the criticisms of other papers must take a lively interest in what is said of their own journal. In accordance with this sacred procedure, we submit the following:

Volume X. of COLBY ECHO opens with a well-printed 6-page issue, containing several literary articles, numerous alumni personals, several magazine notices, and a complete index to the contents of Volume IX.

There is certainly nothing very alarming about this, and yet it is a good type of the intelligent and thoughtful criticism of the college press. Did we remember the paper from which this extract is taken, we should certainly pay our respects to it, but perhaps in the interest of peace it is well that we are ignorant. The following may, perhaps, be more interesting to the reader:

The COLBY ECHO celebrates the New Year by putting new headings over all its different departments, and that interesting monthly now presents a decidedly improved appearance. The ECHO being one of our oldest and

most friendly exchanges, the *Index* congratulates it on its improvement. The ECHO's last issue also favors us with a picture of the exchange editor. It is given on its last page, and represents him in a sitting posture, engaged in a conversation with two children. As to the general make-up of the paper, we have no fault to find, except with the editorial department. It is filled with nothing but items of local interest. In fact, it is nothing but a continuation of the local column. This should not be so. Of course there is nothing objectionable in speaking editorially of some very important local event; but in a paper of such importance as the ECHO, the editors should express their opinions in every issue on some of the great college questions of the day. The literary department is certainly of a high rank. We will see the exchange man later.

This extract is copied from the notorious exchange column of our lively neighbor, the *Niagara Index*. It has been a constant problem with the present ex-editor to determine the proper place of this interesting publication. With a dignified editorial department and excellent literary work, it perhaps excels in the charming and innocent humor which distinguishes the exchange department. The delightful audacity and originality of the conceit which has been clipped, will, perhaps, illustrate our ideas of the mighty man who controls its destinies. We were tempted when we first saw the extract in question, into writing a savage criticism of our esteemed contemporary, but the confiding innocence of this "offensive partisan" disarmed our relenting purpose.

One of the middle-class exchange editors thus speaks of us:

The COLBY ECHO is one of our best exchanges. Its tasteful cover and neatly printed pages are enough to give one a favorable impression, even before he reads its well-written literary matter, or its sparkling exchange column. The ECHO deserves the prosperity its appearance so plainly indicates.—*Philosophian*.

Also this:

We recognize at a glance the COLBY ECHO. It has, under its partly new corps of editors, preserved most of its old characteristics, and deserves a place in the front ranks.—*Academy*.

We are glad to clip the following interesting remarks from the *University Mirror*:

COLBY ECHO, from the woods of Maine, falls pleasantly on our ears. Pennsylvania will always feel a great interest in Colby, for Dr. Pepper has endeared himself to all Pennsylvania Baptists. Every page of the ECHO is good. Its editorials are strong and practical, and its literary department is full of gems. The articles on "Zenobia" and "Balder, the Beautiful," are as fine as anything we have seen.



The Southern college paper is readily recognized in the following "independent" criticism:

The COLBY ECHO continues its visits to the *Clarion* office. We need only to say that our opinion has not changed in the least in regard to this excellent paper. It is always welcome.

We cannot express the hope that the reader may gain much good from the following:

The COLBY ECHO is the first on our table, and is a very readable sheet. We welcome it, and always look forward with pleasure to its visits.

An interesting criticism of one of the articles which appeared in the ECHO the past year, is the following:

The COLBY ECHO contains an interesting sketch of the life and work of Tauler. "Illegitimate Wit" is discussed in an able article by one of the alumni of the university. The incongruous conjunction of the sublime and the absurd, a form of wit in which Byron excelled, and in which many less able poets have followed his example, meets with especial censure. A large majority of parodies are excluded from the province of legitimate wit; while the true parody, at once keen and free from ill-nature, is commended as one of the most effective forms of humorous literature. A standard is thus suggested which, if aimed at by college publications, to say nothing of more ambitious journals, would banish much of the nonsense that is now tolerated in their columns under the name of wit.

This prophecy from the *Hanover Monthly* is quite interesting to us:

The exchange editor of the COLBY ECHO cuts and slashes things in a most audaciously daring manner. We don't think he can live long.

But for real, vigorous, honest, and intelligent criticism, give us this brilliant, rhetorical effort from the *College Argus*:

The COLBY ECHO thus delivers itself in mentioning the *Argus*: "The editorials are not very scholarly nor able." We are anxious to learn how long since the ECHO became a critic of "scholarly" and "able editorials." Of the many minor college journals that occasionally secure our attention there is none that is more guiltless than the COLBY ECHO of anything "scholarly" or "able."

This is pretty good, too:

Our brother Editor of the COLBY ECHO dons his war-paint, evidently intent upon vanquishing the "average Western college paper." He also as manifestly treats with "fulsome praise and weak laudation" the domineering journalist of the Eastern Aristocracy.

But we must gratify our own egotism by submitting the following:

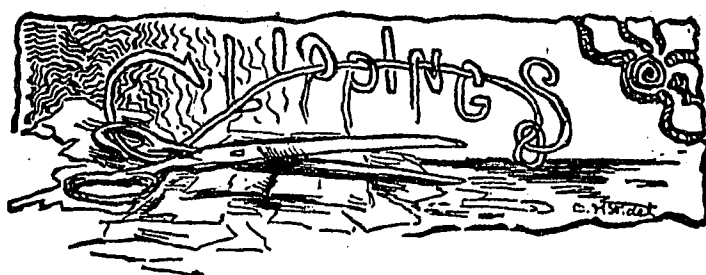
While we compliment highly the COLBY ECHO, we certainly praise its Exchange columns. The editor hits hard and fast, and says what he thinks and thinks a good many things. If the paper is a good representative

of the college, the college is well worthy of a place in the front ranks.

The following is, perhaps, the best example of intelligent criticism which has met our eye:

Next we come to is the COLBY ECHO, which presents rather a pleasing appearance, and rivals our own paper in the superiority of its print. Its literary productions are certainly worthy of much regard, and show careful preparation and study. It apparently makes a specialty of the Exchange columns, which are, with many college papers, to a great extent neglected.

Such are our exchanges,—good, bad, and indifferent, and we hope that our readers have been entertained, if not edified, by this motley *mélange*.



Oxford has 610 Freshmen, Cambridge 865.

In an interesting article on the "Laws of Yale College in the 18th Century, the *Yale News*" prints the following: "Art. VII. It shall be the duty of the Senior class to inspect the manners of the lower classes and especially the Freshman class."

The class of cadets which will leave West Point at the next Commencement is declared to be largest in number and highest in efficiency ever graduated from the institution. There are seventy-eight members of the class.—*N. Y. Herald*.

Judge T. M. Cooley suddenly left his classes at Michigan University recently, and started for New York, where he has been offered \$10,000 per annum as counsel for a trunk line railway.

By the liberality of Professor Horsford, "the Sabbatical grant" will be established at Wellesley College, giving specified professors a year of rest every seven years.

Lynch, pitcher of the Metropolitans, thinks the Princeton team, with Bickham in the box, will be invincible against all college teams. Lynch is coaching Bickham.

Joseph Jefferson and Dion Bouicault are expected to lecture before the Harvard Shakespeare Club some time this spring.—*Tuftsian*.

The conference committee at Harvard deems the marking system now in use there unsuited

to the elective system, and strongly recommends a change, by which the inequalities of marks, a rising from different degrees of work required in different courses, and from different standards of marking, pursued by different instructors, may, as far as possible, be removed.

Here is a little bit of news for us: Dartmouth is trying to form a separate ball league this year, to include Dartmouth, Bowdoin, Colby, and Bates Colleges.

Co-education at Cornell is in high favor. Sage College, the women's college, is full. The university is being put on more Christian ground. The Hon. Henry W. Sage lately gave \$60,000 for the endowment of a Chair of Christian Ethics and Mental Philosophy.

It is said that Brown University is just on the point of admitting women as students with equal privileges with men. The decisive vote has not yet been taken, but the faculty and a majority of trustees favor the movement. If the change comes, it may be inaugurated next fall.

The Senate of the University of New Brunswick has decided that, commencing with the class coming in next fall, the course will be one of four years with a six months' session each year. This does not apply to students now at the University, unless they choose to accept.

Tufts College has decided against the admission of women to their classes by a vote of 12 to 1. The report of the Committee stated that, "While the trustees appreciate the importance of college education for women, they deem it inexpedient, all things considered, at the present time to open the college to them." —*Beacon*.

Ex-President Mark Hopkins is now in his eighty-fifth year, with mental and physical force apparently unabated; and whether sitting for his portrait in the studio of a painter, or lecturing before a popular audience on "Love as a Law," or entertaining the alumni of Williams College—as he did a few years ago at Philadelphia—with the excellent record of that seat of learning, he seems like a man in his prime.

The Harvard-Yale races are to be rowed at New London for the next five years. The respective crews entered into an agreement to this effect at a conference where the city of New London and the various railroads leading thereto were represented.



'55.

Larkin Dunton, LL.D., Head Master of the Boston Normal School, has recently published a pamphlet on the methods of teaching in Germany. This is a result of his late visit to that country.

'62.

W. G. Barrows is supplying the pulpit of the Baptist church at Lisbon Falls.

'64.

Rev. C. E. Harden has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church in Sedgwick, to take effect April 30th.

'65.

Rev. C. V. Hanson, of Damariscotta, has been contributing to the columns of *Zion's Advocate* a series of interesting articles, entitled "Notes from Here and There."

'68.

Rev. W. O. Ayer has been pastor of the Baptist church at Everett, Mass., for the past ten years, during which time numerous additions have been made to the church, and a large debt removed.

W. H. Clark, of Needham, Mass., proposes to take a vacation. He intends to start West some time in May.

'71.

Rev. Wm. Libby has resigned the pastorate of the church in North Sutton, N. H., and removed to Ashfield, Mass., having accepted a call to the latter place.

'79.

James Geddes has been furnishing of late some excellent poems for the *Boston Evening Transcript*.

'81.

Prof. S. K. Hitchings, principal of the high school at Biddeford, is recovering and it is hoped that he will be able to resume his work at the opening of this term.

S. K. Marsh, who has been paying a short visit to his friend in Dexter, returned the first of the month to Randolph where he is teaching.

Geo. A. McIntire, principal of the high school at Echo, Oregon, has recently been appointed Justice of Peace.

Miss Kate E. Norcross has been spending the winter at Atlanta City, N. J.

'82.

Miss M. E. Leland is teaching in Vermont.

'83.

Henry W. Harrub is principal of the high school at Pawtucket, R. I.

'84.

W. K. Clements, who is pursuing his studies in Germany, may be found at (Leipzig), Brueckerstrasse, 13th Leipzig.

H. M. Lord, who has been one of the editors on the *Courier-Gazette*, Rockland, has been engaged as editor of the *Waterville Sentinel*. He will begin his work on the *Sentinel*, May 1st.

'86.

Geo. P. Phenix, who has been teaching the department in Sciences at Hebron Academy during the past term, has returned to resume studies with his class.

'88.

Miss Carrie Hall is engaged in teaching at Vassalboro, Me.

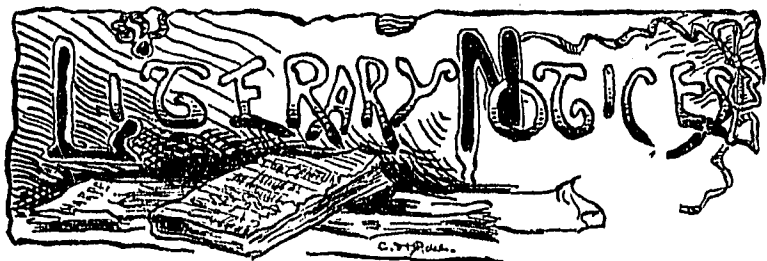
Wm. M. Cole, formerly of '88, is book-keeper for Lothrop, Dam & Co., Portland, Me.

Henry W. Matthews has been engaged as traveling salesman for Neal, Morse & Co., of Boston.

Rev. Dr. Robbins, ex-president of Colby University, intends, with his family, to make a visit to Europe.

From the *Lewiston Journal* we take the following:

"Professor Capen, of Colby University, impressed a large body of listeners, Sunday P.M., at Bates Street Church, with a powerful sermon from Matthew xx.: 27, on "The Dignity of the Christian Service." The burden of the sermon was the nobility of the service of Christ. It was a rich illustration and production of thought.



The *Magazine of Art* for May is made particularly timely by an account of the Mary Jane Morgan collections of pictures, by Charles de Kay, which is illustrated by engravings from some of the most notable pictures in the collection. The frontispiece of the number is an admirable engraving by Vengling, of Millet, "Gathering Beans," which brought one of the highest prices of the sale. A wonderful Constable is also re-produced, a picture, which, if we remember rightly, brought some \$7,000. Delacroix's "Tiger and Serpent" is given, and so are Albert Ryder's "The Resurrection," Dognan-Bouveret's exquisite "The Orphan in Church," and Corot's "The Wood Gatherer's."

The opening article of the number is on "Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield." It is written by George Saintsbury, and illustrated with reproductions of Millai's portrait. Boshin's portrait bust, a page of caricatures, and a sketch made by Harry Furniss of the Prisoner during his last appearance in the Commons. Disraeli's face was a godsend to the caricaturist. It lent itself to any sort of distortion, and still preserved the likeness, as the page that accompanies Mr Saintsbury's article shows. Farther on is an article on "Ceilings and Walls," by J. H. Pollen. Then Mr. T. Nelson Maclean, an English Sculptor, is taken up and discussed, and examples are given from his work.

Mr. Leader Scott has the paper on "The Romance of Art" this month, and Lewis F. Day discusses "Art in Metal Work." Russian Art is treated of by Vladimir

Stasoff, and illustrated from the famous collection at the Hermitage. The frame and picture is by A. Mary F. Robinson and Clara Montalba. The editor of the magazine signs his initials W. E. H., to a capital paper on some new books; Katherine de Matto writes of Mediaeval Almayne, and then we come to the well filled department of American and Foreign Art notes. Cassell & Company, 35 cents a copy, \$3.50 a year in advance.

The frontispiece of *Cassell's Family Magazine* for May, is called "He Loves Me," and illustrates a poem found further on in its pages. A young girl has been trying the old test with the daisy—the test that Marguerite tried, to see if Faust loved her, and one that will be tried to the end of time. The serial, "A Wilful Young Woman," is quite unintentionally followed by a "Defense of Mothers-in-Law," which term, the author remarks, is always construed to mean the wife's mother. "A Week on the West Coast of England" is described with pen and pencil, and is followed by "Touch and Go," a midshipman's story. The "Family Doctor" comes next with some excellent advice about suppers, and with a general régime for an over-eater. "An hour in the National Portrait Gallery" of London gives us a number of bright little sketches of some of England's famous men, soldiers, statesmen, and authors. "A paper to a School-Girl when her School Days are over" is full of good advice. This is followed by the serial "Lyndon of High Cliffe," which is opening up some delicate and interesting situations. The "Noticing Eye," that records its impressions on this magazine, notices hands this month, and Mr. Harry Furniss interprets them with his clever pencil. A practical paper on "Nice Dishes at Little Cost" is full of excellent hints to the housewife. An important subject, "The welfare of our American girls in Paris," is discussed by Hon. P. Carterel Hill. There are two or three poems, some short stories, and the fashion letters from Paris and London, which are very absorbing at this time of the year. "The Gatherers" is full as usual, and keeps the reader *au courant* of the world's inventive work. Cassell & Company, 15 cents a copy. \$1.50 a year in advance.

The first two chapters of William Henry Bishop's new serial, "The Golden Justice," appear in the *Atlantic* for May. The scene of the story is laid in a Western city, and the novel opens in so original a manner as to pique the curiosity of the reader. Charles Egbert Craddock's installment of "In the Clouds" is in her best manner, and is one of the strongest and most thrilling pieces of work which have yet come from this remarkable writer. Henry James continues his "Princess Casamassima" in characteristic style, transporting his hero to Paris, of which he gives some interesting incidental descriptions. The fiction of the number is completed by a tender little sketch of New England life, "Marsh Rosemary," by Sarah Orne Jewett. Mr. John Fiske continues his papers on American History by one treating of "The Weakness of the American Government under the Articles of Confederation." Mr. E. P. Evans has an instructive paper on "The Aryan Homestead." Mr. W. J. Stillman contributes "Memories of London," in which there is much pleasant reminiscence of English art and artists of thirty years ago. Mr. Maurice Thompson has an article on "Bird Song"; and there are five excellent poems, one of which is by W. W. Story. Criticisms of the new "Life of Longfellow," and of some recent books of travel and other volumes, with the Contributor's Club and Books of the Month, complete a number altogether admirable. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following numbers of Cassell's National Library: "The Voyages and Travels of Sir John Maundeville, Kt.," "She Stoops to Conquer," and "The Good Natured Man," and Plutarch's "Lives of Alexander the Great and Julius Cæsar." For sale by C. H. Hayes, Waterville, Me.