

The Colby Echo.

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The Colby Echo.

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EDITORS.

Chief.

WALTER BATES FARR, '87.

WOODMAN BRADBURY, '87, HERBERT M. MOORE, '87,
CHARLES E. COOK, '87, FRED K. OWEN, '87,
HOLMAN F. DAY, '87, HENRY FLETCHER, '88,
HARVEY D. EATON, '87, JAMES A. PULSIFER, '88.

Managing Editor.

ORRIS L. BEVERAGE, '87.

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“O what a glory doth this world put on
For him, who with a fervent heart goes forth
Under the bright and glowing sky, and looks
On duties well performed, and days well spent!
For him, the wind, aye, and the yellow leaves,
Shall have a voice, and give him eloquent teachings.”



WE consider it eminently proper and fit that we should here announce our policy for the coming year. The ECHO is no Tatler or Spectator to be graced with De Coverly papers, no mere vehicle of the literary movements of the college. It is rather the political and official organ of college interests and feelings, and has a duty to perform no less than an accomplishment to display. It might then be supposed that the interpretation of its proper course would be found to be plain and simple, but unfortunately such is far from being the truth.

Our many friends doubtless expect the ECHO to take a high place among college publications, and be a worthy representative of the institution whose honored name it bears. To attain this high end, the ECHO must be not only a literary production of high order, but must also be influential and progressive in its opinions. It must be replete with interesting matter for the undergraduate, and thoughtful contributions for the alumni. It should most of all be devoted in its love and care for its *Alma Mater*.

Such are the ideals which the present board have set before themselves, and however far short of the ideal, they will have the consciousness of good intention and resolute striving. Believe us, that every step the ECHO may take in advancing any opinion will always be subsequent to devoted and careful consideration.

Our highest aim is to represent the college in the best sense of the word. If our opinions differ from these of some of our friends, we

trust that they will never have occasion to complain of our tone.

NOT many years ago we were greatly impressed by an address delivered by George William Curtis, at Brown University, we believe, on the wisdom of minorities. And we are not the less impressed with the correctness of his opinions and the accuracy of his ideas as time rolls by. In our own little college world we have seen so many instances of minorities converted into majorities, that we are beginning to believe more in the individual thinker and less in vague and misty apprehensions of the popular mind.

We have been led into this digression by the perception that the college mind is awaking to the consciousness that the present method of electing editors to the ECHO is a huge mistake. The election of an editor now has no significance at all, and the position implies no honor. That the paper should suffer from this course is not at all remarkable, since there is no inducement offered to men of literary taste to compete for a place upon the editorial board. We have long been of the opinion that the constitution of the Publishing Association is radically at fault in more ways than one. An unreasoning and selfish conservatism has always triumphed over all attempts to reform this evil, but we believe that the time is not far distant when that revered idol of our college statesmen will fall into the dust of oblivion.

The remarks in the recent number of the *Bowdoin Orient*, concerning this matter, have inspired us with hope and encouragement. The *Orient* argues not from sentiment or prejudice, but from the facts of experience. If the course adopted there, of making men compete for a position upon the board, results in the publication of such an excellent representative of college journalism as our charming contemporary, we have no hesitation in advocating the inauguration of a similar régime here.

SINCE our last issue the anticipated course of study, as revised, has appeared. Colby is behind none of her rivals in progressive and enterprising spirit, and she exhibits her ready liberalism in this new departure. The time of cast-iron curriculums is past, and we are only too

glad to welcome this new evidence of advancement which is characteristic of our *Alma Mater*. For it is, in a considerable degree, a matter of pride with us to maintain our standing in the front rank of progressive institutions.

But we think we are voicing the general college sentiment, when we say that in several respects the proposed changes are not satisfactory. We do not doubt that they were designed to give to both classical and scientific students more liberty and independence, while preserving an essential unity in the different courses. The general expectation was that the number of electives would be increased, while it would be possible for the individual student to choose a strictly classical or scientific course from the general programme of studies. Under the new arrangement, however, the Junior or the Senior as it may be, finds himself confined to two courses, each of which may possess obnoxious features, and consequently the liberty to choose, seems rather a curse than a blessing.

WE are encouraged by some of our friends to renew our efforts to excite interest in the proposed oratorical contest. Nothing as yet has been heard from Bates or Bowdoin in regard to the scheme which has been suggested, but we are confident if an intercollegiate association be formed, that these colleges will send respectable and worthy delegations. That Oratory is on a decline in our colleges is a painfully evident fact, and whether we attribute it to the decline of literary societies or not, we cannot suffer the ruin to fall to pieces without an effort to prop the falling parts.

Let us here in Colby form a college oratorical association, with a view to develop ready and able speakers, and, if possible, to influence the establishment of oratorical contests. That such action would meet with the approval of the powers that be, we are certain from the interest which they have manifested in the project.

THE long-looked-for *Oracle* has at length appeared, and no one is disappointed in its appearance, which ranks well with that of its predecessors. Its typography is excellent indeed, and the most scrupulous critic can find nothing amiss in the mechanical execution which distinguishes it among annuals. The

most refreshing feature of '86's issue is the charming cover which is a delightful contrast to several which have preceded it, while indeed, the whole artistic work is of a rank rarely excelled by that of any of its contemporaries.

The *Oracle* has a beautiful frontispiece in a fine portrait of the late Prof. Hamlin, whose noble features are well reproduced. The literary features of Colby's annual Puck are refreshing and charming, while the witticisms are not so antiquated as Noah's ark, nor so devoid of good taste as a "False Order." We may safely trust this latest representative of Colby's wit, art, and literary taste to maintain the high standard of previous issues.

IT is with some reluctance that we turn our attention to a topic whose importance has often been urged in these columns. We are but too well aware that we lay ourselves open to the charge of dull monotony, but also feel that in discussing the subject we are performing a duty which is owed not less to the college at large than to its journalistic representative. It is but too true that a paper maintained in its substantial features by simply the editorial board, inevitably loses the freshness and vigor which characterize the literary attempts of those who are free from the uninteresting restraints of editorial labors. What we need, then, to sustain the ECHO among its bright and enterprising contemporaries, is an increase of literary contributions from the undergraduates of the college.

Such contributions, however, must not be of the dry-as-dust variety, else we lose all the benefits of the intellectual awakening. To be indiscriminating in our choice of work would be as fatal to improvement as to utterly lack coöperation on the part of the general body of students.

What we need and what the literary taste of to-day demands, is matter original, vigorous, and fresh, yet withal light and sparkling. No more delightful reading can be found than the graceful sketches and whimsical humor which distinguish many of the college papers. We do not expect to find scores of poets in our college, to be grilled over the fire of criticism, as Howells suggests, but we do believe that there are many who could do most charming

work in writing so-called society verses. While the epic is beyond our reach, let us be ambitious of securing a high place as graceful verse-writers and gentle humorists.



COLBY IN THE MINISTRY.—No. 4.

BY REV. C. V. HANSON.

REV. B. F. LAWRENCE, A.M., '58, has given his labor, with the exception of two years spent in Colorado and Wisconsin, to churches in New England. He has been in Meriden, N. H., since 1881, and is doing faithful and permanent work in his pastorate.

Rev. H. B. Marshall, A.M., '58, has, through many years, combined the work of teacher with that of pastor. He has served several churches in Maine and Massachusetts, but has for the past few years been engaged in missionary work in Minnesota.

Rev. C. H. Rowe, A.M., '58, is widely and favorably known in New England. He was Chaplain of a Military Hospital the last year of the late civil war. He has spent most of his earnest ministry in Massachusetts, and is now settled at Whitman, the new name for South Abington. He has been a frequent contributor to the religious press.

Rev. S. C. Fletcher, A.M., '59, is one of the many soldier preachers, of which Colby should be justly proud. He had a brilliant war record, and became Lieutenant-Colonel of the First Maine Veteran Volunteers. He is now a veteran in his pastorate in New London, N. H., where he has labored with marked success for thirteen years.

Rev. J. F. Elder, D.D., '60, easily ranks among the foremost pulpit orators which Colby has given to the churches. He has been in New York since 1870, and is pastor of the Baptist Church of the Epiphany, on West Fifty-third Street. He is an eloquent platform speaker, and his services in this direction are in constant demand. He is a recognized leader in his State, and is President of the Baptist State Convention.

Rev. F. D. Blake, A.M., '61, is a scholarly preacher. He was an Instructor in Hebrew in the Newton Theological Institution for one year. He has served churches in Maine and New Hampshire, and is now in Wickford, R. I.

Rev. W. C. Barrows, '62, served a year in the late war, and then completed his preparation for the ministry. A native of the State, and a son of a well-known minister, he has spent the most of his ministry in Maine, and is widely recognized as an interesting and instructive preacher.

Rev. A. L. Lane, A.M., '62, has been connected with the Coburn Classical Institute in Waterville for the past ten years. In his pastorate in Pennsylvania and Maine, he showed marked aptitude for his work. Like many other graduates of Colby, he has found delight both in the class-room and in the pulpit.

Rev. S. L. B. Chase, A.M., '63, has spent the most of his ministry in Maine, but is now at Methuen, Mass., where he is laboring with the most encouraging results. He is a loyal son of the college, and a hearty well wisher to its progress.

Rev. C. M. Emery, A.M., '63, has had a fruitful ministry in several of the churches in Maine. For two years he was Chaplain of a Hygienic Institute in Danville, N. Y. A native of Waterville, he naturally has an unusual degree of attachment for his *Alma Mater*. He is now pastor at Freeport.

Rev. G. B. Ilsley, A.M., '63, has given his entire ministry to the churches in his native State. In 1881 he became pastor of the Second Baptist Church in Bangor, and is finding it to be a very fruitful field of labor. He has a wide influence for good in Eastern Maine, and is prominently identified with the missionary and educational interests of his denomination in that part of the State. He is warmly attached to his *Alma Mater*.

Rev. W. T. Chase, D.D., '65, holds, perhaps, the most prominent position among the Baptist ministers of the North-West. He is pastor of the First Church in Minneapolis, which has a wide and commanding influence. He was chaplain of a colored regiment for one year during the war. He is an earnest and enthusiastic worker, and is abundant in labors.

Rev. G. W. Clowe, A.M., '65, has recently become pastor of the Peoples Baptist Church in New York City on the west side. The

church is having a very rapid growth under his ministrations.

Rev. F. W. Bakeman, D.D., '66, is quite prominent among the younger alumni who have entered the ministry. He is a pulpit orator of acknowledged ability, and his services have been in requisition on several important occasions. He has been a Trustee since 1881, and is deeply interested in the welfare of the college. He is pastor of the First Baptist Church in Chelsea, Mass., and puts a growing influence in his ministry.

Rev. H. P. McKusick, '66, has spent the most of his ministry in California. His chief work is that of teacher, and he is now at Norwalk.

Rev. E. F. Merriam, A.M., '68, after spending several years in business in New York entered the ministry, and began his work at Livermore Falls in this State. His executive ability soon led to his appointment to a position in the Baptist Mission Rooms in Boston, which he is filling with marked acceptance. He always has words of commendation for his *Alma Mater*.

Rev. E. S. Small, '68, the successor of the preceding at Livermore Falls, is favorably known both as an educator and preacher. He is Secretary of the Maine Baptist Education Society, and is conducting the work of this position with unusual ability and vigor. He is deeply interested in the subject of Christian education, and is doing much by voice and pen to promote it.

MODERN FIDELITY.

From the stormy coast of her native land
 She gazed far o'er the blue,
 Where the waves dashed up in splendor grand.
 Her garments, on the cold sea sand,
 Were damp with ocean's dew.

She loved to come at the close of day,
 And hear the billows roar,
 And watch the foaming, seething spray,
 Where her sailor lover had sailed away
 To India's distant shore.

And now a memory surged her mind;
 One standing fair and tall
 Where erst the flowery jessamine
 Had draped in happy days lang syne
 A cottage garden wall.

They stood when day was but begun,
 Beside the wall of stone;

But when the west—the dipping sun—
Betokened that the day was done
She rested there alone.

She wondered if he thought, to-night,
Of loving friends at home;
Did he keep the curl so brown and bright
That he severed from its mates the night
He left that cottage home?

Tho' chill winds swept the rocky height,
She lingered by the sea,
And watched till the sombre wings of night
Had borne away the fading light
In the waves of eternity.

On India's distant shore was he,
Not fondling her auburn curl,
Not thinking of loved ones o'er the sea,
But kissing, beneath a banyan tree,
A cross-eyed Hindoo girl.

She wearily waited and sadly prayed
For a glimpse of his azure blouse,
Till she heard, and rather than be a maid,
She married a peddler of decent grade,
And went to keeping house.

'Twas a little cottage she had to keep;
It stood beside the main;
And oft she watched the troubled deep,
When night-winds cradled the waves asleep,
And thought of her love again.

"It might have been," she murmured low,
Tear mists her blue eyes dim;
And the sea birds sweeping to and fro,
The fitful shadows that come and go,
Too oft remind of him.

'Tis ever thus. Friends change, apart;
Stern absence gives a weary pain,
And gossip wings the fatal dart
To rend the sinking, hopeless heart
Of one who waits in vain.

And love's a sacred thing that few,
Ah, very few may share;
And lovers to-day are not half so true
As romance pictures them out to you,
O! maiden with golden hair.

And your Jimmy or Sammy, John or Carl,
So noble, kind, and true
Keeps a wistful eye upon the girl
With golden papa or brighter curl
The while they cherish you.

But let not this dishearten you;
Accept the trust that's given;
For love that's truly pure and true
Can never, never be for you
This side the ports of Heaven.

THE IRISH PROBLEM.

GLADSTONE in his great speech in support of his "Home Rule Bill," said: "Something must be done, something is imperatively demanded from us to restore to Ireland the first conditions of civil life, the free course of law, the liberty of every individual in the exercise of every legal right, their confidence in and their sympathy with the law, apart from which no country can be called a civilized country."

That Ireland needs and deserves to have these first conditions restored to her, and that England's policy toward her has brought her to this need is easily shown, for the history of England's supremacy in Ireland has been a continuous record of injustice, oppression, and criminal misgovernment, such as the world's history fails to furnish a parallel.

During all these centuries a pitiful wail has unceasingly risen from blighted and afflicted Ireland, and it would almost seem as if God had forsaken her people and given up the Emerald Isle, to stand as a terrible warning to the world of what the cruelty of an avaricious nation, together with the loss of national liberty will bring upon a people.

Inseparably connected with this period of Irish history are deplorable poverty, direful famines, frequent assassinations, open murders.

Why such a state of affairs? Simply that a numerous and rich class of English landlords may live in idle luxury upon the scanty products of the Irish peasantry, who must submit to this robbery or be turned out of their humble abodes and from the few acres of land which were stolen from their forefathers by the forefathers of their English landlords.

English interference in Irish affairs began in the year 1155, by Henry I. of England. Ireland then had a government of her own. Each tribe had its chief, who was subject to a king, ruler of a province, and he in turn was subject to a monarch of the whole island.

The early inhabitants were warlike and made frequent attacks upon Britain and Gaul, until the year 430 A.D., when Saint Patrick began his labors to convert the Irish to Christianity, and continued them with marked success. Monasteries were established, zealous seats of religion and learning from which issued forth missionaries, not a few of whom be-

came eminent as missionaries in the pagan countries of Western Europe.

Although harrassed by frequent Scandinavian incursions between the eighth and twelfth century, Irish civilization steadily advanced, noted writers flourished, Irish architecture was at its best, and Irish musicians were skilled and honored. In this flourishing condition the Anglo-Norman invasion began.

The Irish heroically resisted the invaders, but in vain. The English gradually gained possession of the island, assumed the duty of governing, introduced their legal system, and as early as 1494 made the Irish Parliament subject to the English council. This was the beginning of Ireland's political enslavement.

The attempts of the English to force their religion and institutions upon the Irish people stirred up great discontent and even rebellion. This led King James the First of England to confiscate nearly the whole province of Ulster, almost *one-fourth* of the Island, and to bestow it upon any of his English or Scotch subjects, who chose to settle there. This injustice aroused feelings of lasting enmity among the natives. Cromwell, too, left the impress of his sword upon Ireland, and so terrible was the impress that she remained tranquil for half a century.

Nearly the entire eighteenth century is devoted to the enactment of penal laws against the Roman Catholics who numbered *three-fourths* of Ireland's entire population.

Intermarriage with Protestants was forbidden, no Roman Catholic could secure land for a longer period than thirty-one years. Their estates were confiscated, education was refused to them, flourishing manufacturing industries were ruined by duties, merchants and ship owners were deprived of the rights enjoyed by the English, and landlordism was established and upheld.

This last was most destructive to Irish progress and liberty, for the products of the soil were extorted from the hard-working peasant, to pay the exorbitant rent, and squandered abroad by his English landlord, while the peasant's own wife and children wanted for the barest necessities of life. Is it a wonder that his heart is calloused toward the race that has brought all these woes upon him?

Do the agrarian crimes, riots, assassinations,

murders, such as were frequent during the years of 1879 and 1880 longer appear strange?

Such were a few of Ireland's *social* wrongs, but in addition *political* oppressions were heaped upon her for centuries. Every Roman Catholic was shut out from every office of honor and trust under the crown. So oppressive were these and other injustices that they became intolerable to every true Irishman, and that "Ireland might again become Irish" has been the cause of many deeds as dark and terrible as those perpetrated upon the Irish by the English, for can we in justice say that he is less guilty who starves hundreds—yes, thousands of innocent women and children, and keeps many times that number in circumstances of abject poverty, that he may live in idle luxury, than he who assassinates and murders in his blind desire for revenge?

Parliament did relax the stringency of some of the penal laws in 1778, but so wide-spread was the dissatisfaction in respect to the remaining oppressive laws that it caused such revulsions of feelings in the Irish mind as to culminate in the Rebellion of 1798. This revolt was suppressed, and on the first day of 1801 the Irish Parliament was dissolved, and from that day all laws affecting Ireland and the Irish have been enacted by men of the Imperial Parliament, for the most part devoid of sympathy for the oppressed Irish race. Yet it is true that many reforms have been effected during the present century.

The first, most sweeping, and of most vital importance to the Irish was the "Catholic Emancipation Bill," which removed all political disabilities and penal laws which the Roman Catholics were laboring under, and made the "Home Rule" party in the House of Commons possible.

Daniel O'Connell, an eloquent Irish orator championed this bill. The Duke of Wellington, the prime minister, declared in the House of Lords that he brought forward the measure simply to avert civil war.

The tax for the support of the Protestant established church in Ireland was abolished in 1838, and in 1869 the church itself was disestablished. The next year a "Land Bill" was passed. These last two measures were carried by Gladstone, who was then for the first time at the head of a liberal cabinet, and who seems

to be the only English statesman who has the courage to act up to his convictions of what is justice to misruled Ireland:

And now the same great statesman, to crown his public career is seeking further to benefit the Irish people by bringing forward his "Home Rule" and "Land Bill," which are of too recent a date to need any review here, more than to state that the "Home Rule" bill provides for an Irish Parliament which shall sit in Dublin and deal with all questions relating solely to Ireland.

The "Land Bill" will make it possible for the tillers of the soil in Ireland to become actual possessors, on the most favorable terms.

Whatever the fate of these bills in the present parliament, it is inevitable that some scheme, if not Mr. Gladstone's, yet, one similar to his must shortly be provided for the government of Ireland.

The dawn of a better day is already visible in the public sentiment of the liberal English. The day of slavery has been long and destructive to Ireland and her people, but there still remains all that is needful to make them a great and prosperous people, whose influence will be as beneficent to the world as when her sons gave Christianity to pagan Europe.

With a soil rich and productive, with a territory in position and physical features beautifully adapted to trade and commerce, with a people the very type of industry and thrift, whose hearts are brave, whose bodies are enured to hardship, and whose minds are keen, intelligent, and fired with the love of freedom, what may we not hope for Ireland and her people?

Not less pleasing to the millions of her sons in this country, than to those on their native ancestral soil, will be the day when she shall go forth from her political Egypt, possess the hoped for, now *promised* land, and become, not an independent nation, which would be destructive to herself and to Great Britain as well, but a prosperous, contented, loyal part of the mighty English empire.

The 250th Anniversary of the founding of Harvard College occurs next November. No programme has been decided upon, but it is supposed that about four days will be given up to the celebration.

WAIT.

Yet patient be;
When clouds and gloom are past,
Brighter the sun at last
Will shine on thee.

Though dark the day,
Ere long will the bright sun,
Rending the vapors dun,
Burn them away.

Though sin, arrayed
In baleful clouds of doubt,
Shut God's true glory out,
Be not dismayed.

Trust, hope, and pray;
Then to thy gladdened sight
Shall Faith and Hope's sweet light
Herald God's day.

HEINRICH HEINE.

ON the 17th of December, 1799, there was born at Düsseldorf on the Rhine, one destined to win for himself a unique, but commanding place in German literature. In after years Heine used to date his birth on the first day of January, 1800, in order, as he used to say with characteristic humor, that he might claim to be one of the first men of the century.

His father was a Jewish merchant. His mother was an excellent woman, possessed of a great love for music, art, and literature. She, herself, gave little Heinrich the rudiments of an education, and then sent him to a private school in the town. One writer thus speaks of his boyhood at Düsseldorf: "During this time he was a perfect type of the *gamin*, full of wit and mischief as an imp—a black-eyed, black-locked elf-like, little Jew." Of these childish years Heine has given us some very vivid and graphic recollections. Some of the most piquant and amusing of these are connected with the French invasion. The great Napoleon was then at the height of his glory, making and unmaking kings and princes, and parceling out empires as though they were his private estates. Many of the German people who had become tired of the sway of their petty despots, secretly rejoiced at the coming of Napoleon, and began to whisper about that now they would enjoy liberty. This feeling was very common among the persecuted Jews and Heinrich hailed the advent of the French

with boyish glee, and began to build the most extravagant hopes upon their occupation of Düsseldorf. To his imagination, the magic word liberty seems to have had somewhat of the same meaning that it has, to-day, for the average Chicago anarchist. But as the days passed and his schoolmasters were not hanged, or even thrown into prison, but still wielded the rod and ferule with undiminished energy, the sadly disappointed boy concluded that liberty was as far off as ever. Nevertheless, he retained throughout his life, his great admiration for Napoleon. When he had finished his studies at Düsseldorf he went to Bonn and thence to Göttingen where his mad pranks resulted in his rustication. He afterwards returned and took his degree of Doctor of Laws. The professors and towns-people of Göttingen were objects of Heine's special aversion, and he has satirized them most unmercifully in his writings. In 1821 he published a small volume of poems, which were full of promise, and gained favorable notice from the critics. The next year he continued his studies at Berlin, where he made the acquaintance of many of the leading literary men and women of Germany.

During his student life he was dependent for the means of defraying his expenses upon an uncle who possessed great wealth and a very beautiful daughter. Heine aspired to the hand of the young lady, but her father objected to such an impecunious son-in-law, and the match was broken off. This fact, however, did not prevent the poet from celebrating the praises of his fair cousin in some of his finest stanzas.

Having somewhat impaired his health by hard study, and feeling the need of rest, Heine made a tour of the Harz Mountains on foot, a few months before taking his degree. The result of this journey was one of his most celebrated works—the "Harzreise." Sparkling with wit and humor, and abounding in descriptive passages of the finest beauty, these sketches of travel rank among the best of the author's prose writings. In 1827 he visited England, whence he seems to have brought away a most cordial detestation, both of the Island and its inhabitants. At the close of this year he collected and published in one volume, the stray poems which he had written from time to time.

Heine's writings in prose and verse had now won for himself fame. A multitude of eager readers seized at once upon everything that issued from his pen. His songs had become familiar as household words throughout Germany—a popularity which they still retain. But his bold defiance of all authority brought against him a fierce opposition, and the government, provoked by some of his merciless satire, began to look upon the young author with suspicion. Feeling that the current of opinion against him was increasing, he left his native land, and after a short stay in Bavaria and Italy, he took up his residence in Paris, which city was his home for the remainder of his life. By this time his writings had so incensed the German government that their circulation was prohibited and their author forbidden to enter the country. But he still continued to trouble the German authorities by political letters to the newspapers, which were very widely read in spite of the denunciation heaped upon them.

In 1833 Heine published a History of Modern German Literature, which attracted much attention, both on the Continent and in England. But evil days were in store for him. He began to be afflicted with a softening of the spinal marrow, a most painful and distressing malady. During the closing years of his life he was confined to his bed with scarce power to move a muscle; but his intellectual vigor remained undiminished to the last, and he sent forth from his "mattress grave," as he was accustomed to term the bed on which he lay, poems and sketches sparkling with the old fire and vivacity, and, alas! too often marked by the coarseness and bitter satire which disfigure so many pages of his books. On the 17th of February, 1856, death separated the spirit from its wasted body, and the earthly sufferings of Heinrich Heine were at an end.

The critics are not yet agreed as to the exact place which should be assigned to Heine as a writer. Matthew Arnold says that his is the greatest name in German literature since Goethe. George Eliot says of him: "Heine is one of the most remarkable men of this age; no echo, but a real voice, and, therefore, like all genuine things in this world, worth studying." As a poet, he has been called the Byron of Germany, and perhaps he does bear a more striking resemblance to the erratic English noble-

man than to any one else. His lyric poems, however, which so endeared him to the common people, remind the reader very forcibly of Burns. But the most striking qualities of his genius are peculiar to himself alone. Indeed he can scarcely be said to belong to any school, and his death left a vacant place in the ranks of German authors which has never been filled. Among the best of his gems of song are the stanzas to a fir tree, which an English writer has translated thus:

A lonely fir tree standeth
On a chilly northern height;
The snow and ice while it sleepeth,
Weave round it a garment white.

It dreameth of a palm tree,
That far in the eastern land,
Alone and silent mourneth
On its plain of burning sand.

Few writers in any language have ever equaled Heine in the display of wit and humor. On almost every page of his writings we find illustrations of the saying that it is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous. The following is the way in which he closes a pathetic account of the death of one of his childish playmates, who had fallen into a brook while trying to rescue a kitten from drowning: "He was dragged out dripping and dead, *but the kitten lived a long time.*" The following sentiment in regard to women found in one of his books, is decidedly characteristic: "O, the women! We must forgive them much, for they love much. . . . When they write they always have one eye on the paper and the other on a man; and this is true of all authoresses except the Countess Hahn-Hahn, who has only one eye." But no quotation can better illustrate the irresistible humor of Heine's writings than his account of his first interview with Goethe:

"I was nearly speaking Greek to him; but as I observed that he understood German, I stated to him in German that the plums on the road between Jena and Weimar were very good. I had for so many long winter nights thought over what lofty and profound things I would say to Goethe if ever I saw him. And when I saw him at last, I said to him that the Saxon plums were very good! And Goethe smiled."

At one time Heine was a pantheist and a

warm admirer of Spinoza. In the later years of his life he appears to have embraced theism, but so much of raillery and satire are mingled even with his most serious writings, that it is well-nigh impossible to form a correct idea as to his religious opinions. In early life he was baptised into the Lutheran Church, thus severing his connection with the Jewish faith. But the act was purely an expedient to further his chances for obtaining a position under the government. In fact he seems to have regarded religion and morality as abstract ideas about which he had little need to trouble himself. We find in his works passages expressing pure and noble sentiments side by side with those whose coarseness and flippant blasphemy disgust and repel the reader.

Heine but adds another name to the long list of men of genius, who have dimmed the brightness of their fame by prostituting their talents to base and unworthy ends. He has, however, left behind him an influence on the literature of his native land, which is at the present time increasing rather than diminishing.

AT THE GAME.

Fair maiden at the game,
Equipped for conquest, all bedight,
In dainty chip and dazzling white,
Thou gleamest on our ravished sight—
Dear maiden at the game.

Who can thy "gushings" blame?
When, charmed by prodigies of grace,
Thou dost adore the bold "first base,"
And beam on him with gracious face,
Fair maiden at the game.

We cannot, cannot blame
Ask on what made the striker "K"
Quiz every neighbor on each "play,"
Thou art so guileless, fair, and gay,
Fair maiden at the game.

A COMMUNICATION.

IN Amherst there has of late been so much dissatisfaction over the manner of making Senior appointments, that two or three of the speakers this year thought seriously of declining. Matters have scarcely come to that pass here, but there is to-day, and has been for years, dissatisfaction amounting almost to disgust at the way appointments are made for all but two

of the yearly exhibitions, viz.: the Freshman Reading, and the Commencement Exercises.

In the first the speakers are chosen by a committee solely for their excellence in reading, and doubtless this is as good a method as could be taken with a class that has but just got fairly entered. In the second case it is understood that three are chosen for rank, three for excellence of article, and three for combined excellence in composition and speaking. This certainly seems fair, and in the four classes which have received Commencement appointments since this plan was announced, there has been general satisfaction. Now how is it in regard to the other four exhibitions given by each class during its course? We speak from positive knowledge when we say that no batch of appointments made in the last three years has done justice to the class which was to be represented, no matter upon what basis we regard them as being made. But is there any basis, or system? We are given to understand that appointments are ground out by a system, fixed, immutable, and impartial as fate. If this is so, how comes one man to receive four, and in some cases even five successive appointments, while another, who is a better scholar, a better elocutionist, a man worthier an appointment, if measured by any reasonable standard whatever, never gets a chance at all. Yet just exactly such cases are so frequent as to excite only a little languid comment. Once in a while there is a man in college who will write extra articles for the Professor of Rhetoric, and was one of these men ever known to be left off from any programme of his class?

Cases like these come before the students at least four times every year. Can not our faculty devise and declare sensible and reasonable methods of choosing speakers for exhibitions, so that those appointed, as well as those who are not, can feel that they have gained their place for a definite reason of some sort.

The following officers of the Reading-Room Association have been chosen for next year: President, C. E. Cook; Vice-President, N. H. Crosby; Secretary, J. F. Tilton; Treasurer, Eugene Sampson; Auditors, Bowman, Shaw, and Smith, '89.



And the band did not play.

Red ants are said to occasion serious discomfort to the female investigators of flora.

The Sigma Kappa Society has a reunion, Saturday evening, July 3d, at the L. H.

Ralph Pulsifer and H. A. Smith recently made a trip to Lewiston and back on their bicycles.

In the last "Mikado" the base-ball nine was put upon the "list," amid great applause from the yaggers.

President Pepper delivered an address to the graduating class of the Farmington Normal School, June 8th.

The uncertainty of the base-ball games, this year, has occasioned the transfer of a large quantity of cigars and soda.

The choir have at last discovered a safe exit from the chapel at prayers. After dispensing their harmonies they take to the window.

Unless unexpected volunteers appear there is a probability that the much berated flower beds will next year die for lack of nourishment.

A recitation room is to be furnished with an aquarium. A number of valuable specimens have already been collected for the purpose, and placed therein.

A student has opened a furniture store, and presumes to draw trade from the Freshmen by prominently displaying the figures '89 beneath his name on the sign.

A Senior who is announced in the *Oracle* as noted for temperance lectures fails to appreciate the joke, and declares he never gave a temperance lecture in his life.

The co-eds. participated in a ball game at Mickville Park, some weeks ago. Considerable enthusiasm is being manifested over the national game among this portion of our college.

The charming operetta, "Maud's Revenge," will be given by the young people of St. Mark's early next September. The *Oracle* editors, it is needless to say, will keep away.

Considerable doubt seemed to be entertained by all hands as to the application of the tobacco talk made in chapel recently. Apparently *all* consumers of the weed present took it to themselves.

In company with Prof. Wadsworth, the Juniors made two pleasant and profitable all-day Botany excursions, the first of the month, one upon the Messalonskee, and another to Oakland.

Probably a more relieved individual never existed than was the representative of the Globe Laundry when the much-discussed washing arrived upon the Campus after its devious wanderings.

Freshmen must and will distinguish themselves. At a fraternity banquet recently, one of them attempted the old, but ever fresh, scheme of lighting a cigar without first providing a draught.

A wagon load of co-eds., three tiers deep, attracted considerable attention upon the streets a short time ago. The top row were perhaps out for pleasure, but the object of the remainder would be difficult to fathom.

The Bates had all their shot guns loaded in anticipation of the great celebration they expected after the game Saturday. A base-ball man in consequence suggests as a hymn appropriate to their case, "A charge to keep I have."

A distinguished ladies' man of '87, who visited Oakland in company with the Good Templars, devoted himself so assiduously to the fair ones of that borough that he is now in mortal terror lest the Waterville girls think he slighted them.

Excuses are generally supposed to be confidential, but one was recently passed in by a co-ed. of so unique a character that the faculty could not resist giving it to the public. The young lady in question wished to be excused for oversleeping.

While the Freshmen were surveying the campus recently with the Professor of Mathematics, they come upon a tree which stood directly in the line they were measuring. Here was a difficult problem. How were they going to get by the tree? After trying in vain to solve it they appealed to the Professor to help them out of their dilemma. His helpful advice was, "Get a balloon and sail over it."

Concerts given on the campus by French yaggers are becoming too frequent altogether. One would naturally suppose that a Professor, at least, might survey the college grounds without being insulted by yaggers, but such is not the case.

The Y. M. C. A. has elected the following officers: President, F. M. Perkins, '87; Vice-President, Henry Fletcher, '88; Corresponding Secretary, B. P. Holbrook, '88; Recording Secretary, N. S. Burbank, '89; Treasurer, Lincoln Owen, '89.

Mr. Washburn has at last made his periodic visit upon the campus, and furnished the Freshmen with their supply of "Boston Inside Outs." The gentleman this visit took unusual interest in the inside workings of the college, much to the disgust of those presiding.

White is a shade generally supposed to be easily distinguishable from black, but brighter colors sometimes so dazzle the eye that a separation is impossible. This fact may possibly account for the unfortunate exchange of hats made by a Junior at the rink recently.

Class suppers will be numerous the coming week. For the sake of the towns-people, however, only one, that of the Juniors, will take place in Waterville. The Sophomores will go to Bradley's, while the Freshmen hold their exit and banquet at the Augusta House.

A Sophomore was watching the game of ball upon the Campus, Wednesday, with apparently devoted attention, when, suddenly, the familiar red jersey worn by Oxley attracted his notice. "I didn't know the Colbys were playing today," he innocently remarked to his companion.

The young ladies of the college have organized a Y. W. C. A. and elected officers, as follows: President, Mary E. Pray; Vice-President, Mary E. Farr; Recording Secretary, Bessie A. Mortimer; Corresponding Secretary, Lillian Fletcher; Treasurer, Alice E. Sawtelle.

People who have no more regard for the intellectual development of the student, than to suddenly call out a member of a class from the midst of a recitation, should not be allowed room upon the campus. The disastrous circumstances attending such an act were only too well illustrated in a German recitation a few mornings ago.

The students are under great obligations to Dr. Hill for the interest he has taken in the nine during this and past seasons. No undergraduate has been more enthusiastic, and the service he has rendered in the way of obtaining support from around town, has added much to our success.

The gentlemen who occupied the room of a Senior on the night of the famous lemonade banquet must have got an idea of college life wholly different from that proclaimed in the catalogue from the call made him by the well-meaning, but over-demonstrative group who made a night hideous on that eventful occasion.

An immense amount of enthusiasm is being aroused in regard to the scheme of lighting the college by electricity. The plan is at present only partially developed, but the probability is that arc lights will be distributed in different parts of the campus and the halls, while the incandescent variety will be placed in nearly all the private rooms. The owners of a room containing a rare collection of paintings propose to have each one illuminated by a lamp of this last variety.

Facts are being developed by '87 in history which almost rival the scriptural versions of the late lamented theologues. A curious one never before brought forward in regard to the discovery of San Salvador is particularly interesting. Columbus, when he set out from Spain, intended to discover the American continent, but before reaching that locality his men became tired, and he satisfied himself with the aforesaid island instead. The year 1498 was the date fixed for the event.

There is a custom among the boys, which is growing every year, to enter for a number of the field-day contests with no intention of participating in them. It was carried so far this year, as to occasion serious inconvenience to the managers, and two of the exercises announced on the programme had to be omitted for lack of contestants. To make the exercises interesting it is desirable, of course, that a goodly number enter, but if it is a choice between entering and not contesting, and not entering at all, the former would be infinitely preferred by those who have the matter in charge.

Prof. E. W. Hall seems to be in great demand this summer. At the time of Commencement the National Educational Society meets in Bar Harbor, and Prof. Hall, being Secretary of the Maine Pedagogical Society, is expected to be present. Prof. Hall has also been invited to read a paper before the American Librarian Association, which holds its annual session in Milwaukee the last of the month, while as a distinguished alumnus of the Portland High School, he has been invited to participate in the centennial celebration of that city.

The following is the programme for Commencement week:

Sunday, July 4.—Baccalaureate sermon by the President, at 2.30 P.M., in the Baptist Church. Annual Boardman Sermon before the Young Men's Christian Association, by Rev. Professor John M. English, A.M., of Newton Theological Institution, at 7.45 P.M.

Monday, July 5.—Ivy Day Exercises of the Junior class at 2.30 P.M., on the campus. Junior Exhibition at 7.45, at the church. Meeting of the Board of Trustees at Champlin Hall, at 7.30 P.M.

Tuesday, July 6.—Class Day Exercises, at 10.45 A.M., at the church; at 2.30 P.M., on the campus. Annual meeting of the Alumni Association at Alumni Hall at 2 P.M. Anniversary Oration by Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D.D., of Boston, at the church, at 7.45 P.M.

Wednesday, July 7.—Commencement Day Exercises of the graduating class, and conferring of degrees, at the church at 10.30 A.M. Commencement Dinner at the Alumni Hall, at 1 P.M. President's Reception in the evening. Commencement Concert by the Bernhard Listemann Company, at Town Hall, at 8 P.M.

The Seniors took their last examination, Tuesday, June 9th. In the evening they met at Hotel Crockett to celebrate the occasion, and report a thoroughly good time. The following toasts were responded to:

Our Good Times Together,	I. L. Townsend.
Those Once with Us,	H. L. Putnam.
'86 as Students,	C. C. Brown.
The Chin Waggers of '86,	Byron Boyd.
The Changes Time has Made,	T. J. Ramsdell.
The Senior Year,	E. Sanderson.
Old Colby,	R. J. Condon.
The Outlook,	G. E. Googins.

Then followed a short business meeting, in which it was voted to keep up a class organization and to have a reunion in five years. It was voted also that each member of the class should write to the others at least once a year. T. J. Ramsdell was elected President; H. W. Trafton, Vice-President; and S. E. Webber, Secretary. After thundering at the doors of

the underclassmen they retired to rest with a feeling of satisfaction that the work of four years was done.

On June 10th, the Sophomores gladly accepted an invitation from their classmate, Solomon Gallert, to spend the evening at his home on Pleasant Street. They were received with great cordiality by Mr. and Mrs. Gallert in their elegant parlors. With music and chit-chat with the fair maidens of the town the hours quickly sped, till visions of Chemical Physics on the morrow warned them that it was time to say good-night. But before departing they gathered in the dining-room, where a large, beautiful cake, made in honor of the Class of '88, was cut and distributed.

BASE-BALL.

COLBY vs. BATES.

Colby suffered her third defeat for the season in a game with the Bates at Brunswick, June 5th. The nine made but few errors, but these were unusually costly, happening at the worst time possible. The batting of the Bates showed much improvement over the first of the season. The score follows:

COLBY.								
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
F. Goodwin, p.,	4	3	1	1	2	12	0	
Putnam, c. f.,	4	1	2	3	0	0	0	
Webber, 1b.,	4	0	2	2	11	0	1	
W. Goodwin, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	3	1	0	
Pulsifer, c.,	4	0	0	0	7	3	0	
Gibbs, l. f.,	4	0	0	0	2	0	2	
Matthews, s. s.,	4	0	1	2	0	2	0	
Boyd, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	2	
Larrabee, l. f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Totals,	35	4	6	8	27	19	5	

BATES.								
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Sandford, c.,	3	1	1	3	6	2	0	
Underwood, p.,	4	0	3	3	2	8	0	
Thayer, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	2	4	2	
Woodman, s. s.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	2	
Tinker, r. f.,	4	1	2	2	0	0	0	
Call, c. f.,	4	1	0	0	0	1	0	
Small, 1b.,	4	1	0	0	11	1	0	
Nickerson, 3b.,	4	1	1	1	1	1	3	
Flanders, l. f.,	4	1	1	1	3	0	2	
Totals,	35	7	9	11	27	18	0	

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Colby,	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	4
Bates,	0	0	0	0	3	1	3	0	0	7

Earned runs—Colby, 1; Bates, 3. First base on errors—Colby, 6; Bates, 4. First base on balls—Bates, 1. Total balls called—Goodwin, 72; Underwood, 70. Struck out—Goodwin, 5; Underwood, 4. Total strikes called—Goodwin, 12; Underwood, 3. Double plays—none. Passed balls—Pulsifer, 2. Bases stolen—F. Goodwin (2), Putnam, Webber, Thayer, Tinker, Small, Nickerson. Umpire—Coyne.

The third and last game of the series with Bowdoin, was played at Brunswick, Saturday, June 12th. The game opened loosely, but after an inning or two, both nines settled down to work and played one of the most interesting games of the season. The batting of Webber and F. Goodwin, and the fielding of Freeman, were the features of the game. Large numbers of the college boys and towns-people accompanied the nine on this trip. The score:

COLBY.								
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
F. Goodwin, p.,	3	2	2	5	1	12	0	
Putnam, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Webber, 1b.,	4	1	3	3	7	0	1	
Larrabee, r. f.,	4	0	1	1	0	2	0	
W. Goodwin, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	3	2	2	
Pulsifer, c.,	4	0	0	0	11	1	2	
Gibbs, l. f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	1	
Matthews, s. s.,	3	1	0	0	1	1	0	
Boyd, 3b.,	3	1	1	1	2	2	1	
Totals,	33	5	8	11	*26	20	7	

BOWDOIN.								
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Dearth, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	
Moulton, c.,	3	2	1	1	7	1	0	
Pushor, 1b.,	4	1	2	3	10	0	2	
Wilson, r. f.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	0	
Talbot, l. f.,	4	0	2	3	1	0	0	
Larrabee, s. s.,	4	0	0	0	2	3	2	
Freeman, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	1	4	1	
Cary, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	0	
Davis, p.,	4	0	0	0	0	6	0	
Totals,	35	3	7	9	24	16	5	

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Colby,	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	5
Bowdoin,	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	3

Earned runs—Colby, 1. First base on errors—Colby, 3; Bowdoin, 4. First base on balls—Colby, 2; Bowdoin, 1. Total balls called—Goodwin, 52; Davis, 42. Struck out—by Goodwin, 10; by Davis, 5. Total strikes called—Goodwin, 23; off Davis, 12. Double plays—F. Goodwin; W. Goodwin, Webber, Larrabee, Cary. Passed Balls—Pulsifer, 2; Moulton, 1. Wild Pitch—Davis, 1. Umpire—Oxley.
* Freeman hit by batted ball.

On the Wednesday following the Bowdoin game, an exhibition game was played at Skowhegan with the nine of that place. The game resulted, as was expected, in a complete walk over for the visitors.

The battery of Goodwin and Pulsifer was as good as they have shown this season, while Bowman at the bat did most excellent work. The score:

COLBY.								
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	
F. Goodwin, p.,	6	2	3	3	0	21	1	
Bradbury, r. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	
Webber, 1b.,	6	1	3	5	5	0	1	
W. Goodwin, 2b.,	6	1	3	3	3	2	0	
Pulsifer, c.,	5	2	4	7	17	3	1	
Gibbs, l. f.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Matthews, s. s.,	5	0	1	1	0	0	1	
Bowman, c. f.,	5	2	4	4	0	1	0	
Boyd, 3b.,	5	2	1	2	2	0	1	
Totals,	47	10	19	23	27	27	6	

SKOWHEGAN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Donovan, c.,	4	1	0	0	9	3	1
King, p.,	4	0	2	2	1	11	1
Hobbs, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	7	0	2
Lumsden, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	4	3	0
Emery, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Williamson, s. s.,	3	0	0	0	1	3	1
Pollinger, r. f.,	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Simpson, r. f.,	3	0	1	1	1	2	0
Dugan, c. f.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	1
Totals,	32	1	4	4	27	22	7

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	2	0	3	0	0	2	1	0	2--10
Skowhegan,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-1

Earned runs—Colby, 7. First base on errors—Colby, 6; Skowhegan, 4. First base on balls—Colby, 2. Total balls called—off Goodwin, 64; off King, 111. Struck out—by Goodwin, 10; by King, 8. Total Strikes called—off Goodwin, 13; off King, 19. Passed balls—Pulsifer, 1; Donovan, 2. Wild pitches—King, 2. Double plays—Lumsden, unassisted. Three-base hit—Pulsifer. Two-base hits—Pulsifer, Boyd. Time of game—2h. 15m. Umpire—P. Lindsay.

The final game of the series with Maine State College was played at Bangor the following Saturday, and resulted in favor of Colby by a score of 6 to 4. Our battery, as usual, distinguished themselves by their excellent work. A brilliant double play in the last inning by Pulsifer and W. Goodwin deservedly called forth much applause, while Putnam at center distinguished himself by most brilliant fly catches. The umpiring was not entirely satisfactory. The score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
F. Goodwin, p.,	5	1	1	1	1	15	1
Putnam, c. f.,	4	1	0	0	3	0	0
Webber, 1b.,	4	2	2	2	13	1	1
Larrabee, s. s.,	4	1	1	2	0	1	1
W. Goodwin, 2b.,	4	0	2	2	2	3	4
Pulsifer, c.,	4	0	0	0	7	8	0
Gibbs, l. f.,	3	1	0	0	0	0	1
Matthews, r. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Boyd, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	1	2	1
Totals,	36	6	6	7	27	30	10

MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Mason, 1 b.,	5	2	3	3	8	0	1
Ray, s. s.,	4	0	0	0	2	2	3
Burleigh, c. f.,	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Small, p.,	4	1	0	0	2	8	0
McNalley, r. f.,	4	1	1	1	1	0	1
Rogers, c.,	4	0	0	0	8	2	2
Elwell, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	0
Philbrook, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	1
Vose, l. f.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Totals,	36	4	4	4	27	15	8

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	2	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	0-6
M. S. C.,	1	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0-4

First base on errors—Colby, 4; M. S. C., 9. First base on balls—Colby, 1; M. S. C., 1. Total balls called—Goodwin, 86; Small, 62. Struck out—Goodwin, 11; Small, 6. Total strikes called—Goodwin, 11; Small, 10. Double plays—Pulsifer and W. Goodwin, Pulsifer and Webber. Passed balls—Pulsifer, 6; Rogers, 5. Wild pitches—Goodwin, 1; Small, 1. Time of game—2h. 20m. Umpire—Harry Oxley.

The last scheduled game of the series was played between Colby and Bates at Lewiston, Saturday, and resulted in favor of Colby, by a score of 14 to 4. The game opened well, and, to all appearances, both nines were to play a steady game. But, in the fifth inning, Bates became badly demoralized and let in nine runs, from which time our nine handled them about as they pleased. Goodwin pitched the best game he has this season, and did excellent work at the bat. The playing of Webber at first was, as usual, unexceptionable. The score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
F. Goodwin, p.,	6	3	2	4	1	17	0
Putnam, c. f.,	6	1	0	0	0	0	1
Webber, 1b.,	4	1	2	2	9	0	0
Larrabee, s. s.,	6	1	0	0	1	0	0
W. Goodwin, 2b.,	5	1	1	1	1	2	2
Pulsifer, c.,	3	2	1	1	13	2	3
Gibbs, l. f.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Matthews, r. f.,	5	2	2	2	0	0	0
Boyd, 3b.,	5	2	0	0	2	0	0
Totals,	44	14	8	10	27	21	6

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sandford, c.,	4	1	2	3	11	2	1
Underwood, p.,	4	0	1	1	0	12	0
Thayer, 2b.,	4	1	1	3	5	0	1
Woodman, s. s.,	4	1	1	1	1	4	4
Tinker, r. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Call, c. f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Small, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	6	0	4
Nickerson, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	0	2	4
Flanders, l. f.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals,	34	4	5	8	24	20	15

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	0	1	0	0	9	2	0	2	-14
Bates,	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	0-4

Earned runs—Bates, 1. First base on errors—Colby, 13; Bates, 2. First base on balls—Colby, 5; Bates, 1. Total balls called—Goodwin, 86; Underwood, 100. Struck out—Goodwin, 13; Underwood, 7. Total strikes called—Goodwin, 11; Underwood, 7. Passed balls—Pulsifer, 2; Sandford, 2. Wild pitches—Underwood, 1. Time of game—2h. 50m. Umpire—M. Coyne.

COLBY vs. BATES.

Tie Game.

The result of the last game with Bates tied the two nines for the championship, and necessitated playing another game to decide the contest. Portland was the place agreed upon, and for that city Wednesday morning the nine started, followed by the prayers of every loyal son of Colby. As early as 3 o'clock eager groups began to gather upon the campus and in the telephone office. News was expected at the end of the fifth inning, but nothing came. The excitement was evidently too intense at Portland to spend much time at a telephone. At last a report came, the game was finished, and Bates was beaten 2 to 0. The howl that then went up can be well imagined. The champion-

ship was won, and after the hardest fight which had ever been made since the organization of the league. After such a victory a big celebration would only correspond, and such the boys determined to have. Everything which is supposed to pertain to such an affair was collected,—tar barrels, fire-works, and Chinese lanterns in profusion,—and when at last the train rolled in the campus was in a perfect blaze of light, while din of cannon and screech of horn added much to the confusion and excitement which prevailed. In a moment the victors were on the shoulders of the crowd and in the barge, where, headed by the band, they were dragged rejoicing through the streets of Waterville for the second time this season. Ladies' Hall and the residence of Dr. Pepper were resplendent with green fire and Roman candles. As the procession passed through Main Street, fire-works of every variety and the clanging of church bells greeted them, showing that the enthusiasm by no means was confined to college. After doing Main Street and visiting Prof. Hall, who responded with another blaze of fire-works, the barge was landed at the Elmwood, where everybody congratulated each other and then partook of a most excellent banquet. To describe the game there is no need. Everybody did well, and the championship is ours. The score :

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
F. Goodwin, p.,	4	2	2	2	1	11	0
Putnam, c. f.,	4	0	2	2	2	1	0
Webber, 1b.,	4	0	2	2	8	1	1
Larrabee, s. s.,	4	0	1	1	1	3	0
W. Goodwin, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	6	2	2
Pulsifer, c.,	3	0	1	2	7	3	0
Gibbs, l. f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Matthews, r. f.,	3	0	0	0	0	1	0
Boyd, 3b.,	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals,	32	2	8	9	27	22	4

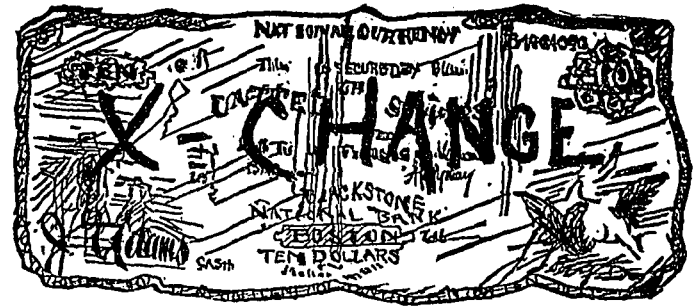
BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sandford, c.,	4	0	2	2	4	3	1
Underwood, p.,	4	0	0	0	0	5	0
Thayer, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	8	4	0
Cutts, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	10	0	0
Woodman, s. s.,	4	0	1	1	0	2	2
Tinker, r. f.,	4	0	2	2	0	0	2
Call, c. f.,	3	0	1	1	1	0	2
Niekerson, 3b.,	3	0	0	0	0	2	1
Flanders, l. f.,	3	0	1	1	1	0	0
Totals,	33	0	9	9	24	16	8

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Bates,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Earned runs—Colby, 1; Bates, 0. First base on errors—Colby, 5; Bates, 3. First base on balls—Colby, 1; Bates, 0. Total balls called—Goodwin, 59; Underwood, 40. Struck out—Goodwin, 7; Underwood, 3. Total strikes called—Goodwin, 11; Underwood, 5. Passed balls—Sandford, 1. Wild pitches—none. Double plays—Thayer and Cutts. Time of game—1h. 45 m. Umpire—M. Coyne.



Our exchanges come to us of late fully laden with Commencement news, and all the topics stirred up by that grand birthday celebration of college life. Under these circumstances it seemed that we might sacrifice quite largely original matter in this department, and interest our readers more with notes and clippings which are always furnished by the ex-editor.

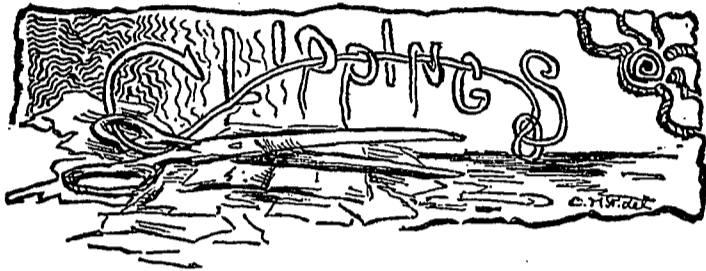
The *Amherst Student* is newsy, as usual, and gives ample proof that a very good college paper can be gotten up without any so-called literary matter at all. The lack of such matter is supplied by the "*Amherst Lit.*," which is published almost wholly for that purpose. Such an arrangement is no doubt very good for Amherst, but most colleges find one paper as much as they can manage.

We wish here to quote an editorial from the *Student*. The subject of this editorial has been touched upon in the last two issues of the ECHO, and we feel like presenting to our readers every important development in regard to it.

We would not have it inferred that there is at present the slightest jar or friction in our college, for there is not, but we can all remember such times when faculty, we think, as well as students, would have hailed with joy any relief from disagreeable complications. Following is the article referred to:

A new chapter has opened in the history of the College Senate. Since the framing of the constitution last year, no matter of special importance has come before the body, but at the last meeting, on Friday, the 28th ult., a step in advance was taken, important enough to show that in the near future the administration in matters of discipline, will be wholly in the hands of students. The case brought up at this meeting, was that of a student who had promised one of his professors not to use a translation in the class-room, but had failed to keep the promise. The facts in the case were obtained, as far as possible, by the President, and given to the Senate, and the student was summoned to appear before the body and give his defense. This was done, and after considerable discussion, it was decided on the evidence that the student had broken the contract, and was therefore no longer a member of the college.

There being many extenuating facts in the case, a motion was then passed advising the President, as President of the college, to grant a readmission on certain conditions. Hitherto, matters of this sort have been referred to the Faculty, and this is the first case of the kind that has been left to the Senate. The action is important in that it means a transference of power from the Faculty to the Senate, which will make the latter body what it was intended to be in the college. It also puts the final seal on the success of student government, as it was conceived by President Seelye, and as is being adopted generally in the college world.



The following item has been going the round of our exchanges:

“There is a college to every hundred square miles in the United States.”

The first impulse after reading it was to do a little figuring, but we have not yet succeeded in solving the problem. The statement may be all right, but if it is, there has been a very uneven distribution of the institutions.

The Amherst Student is agitating uniformity of costume for Commencement. The *Student* advocates gowns, with the understanding that underclasses shall purchase from the graduating class.

The Rev. Geo. B. Stevens, D.D., is to succeed President Timothy Dwight in the Chair of Sacred Literature in Yale College. He was graduated from the Yale Theological Seminary in 1880.

Princeton is justly proud of her campus. During this term the scene is enlivened every pleasant evening by the gathering of the entire college on the campus in front of Old North College, to listen to the Senior singing.

The Faculty of Medicine of the University of the city of New York, announce that a gift of \$100,000 has been received through Dr. Loomis, from a donor whose name is known only to him. The money is given on the sole condition that the new hall to be erected is to be named after Dr. Loomis.

The one hundred thirty-second annual Commencement of Columbia College was held in

the Academy of Music, June 9, 1886. The Board of Trustees have at last declared themselves in favor of co-education, by offering to lady students in the Department of Arts full privileges with the young men in the same department.



A high-toned young man—Our 1st tenor.—
Ex.

The oil well driller is always running his business into the ground.—*Ex.*

“What is laughter?” asks a chemist. “It is that sound you hear when your hat blows off.”—*Ex.*

TO HIS BALD HEAD.

I know it is not right,
To laugh at those flies fight,
I'll be cuss'd.
But they look so beastly queer,
Slipping round that polished sphere,
That I must.

“I'll make you dance!” cried an irate mother, pursuing her erring son, slipper in hand. “Then,” remarked the juvenile, “we shall have a ‘bawl.’”—*Ex.*

An English paper, speaking of the launch of a new vessel, says: “The christening ceremony was performed by Lady Campbell. Her tonnage is 1810, and she can carry six guns.—*Ex.*”

Breathes there the man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said, “I'll go and paint the city red?” And when the inky night has fled, rose from his hard and painful bed, and said, “Oh, Heavens, what a head!”—*Ex.*

THE ANGLER.

The angler to the brooklet hies,
Puts on his hook the tempting bait
Of wriggling worms or gaudy flies,
And for the troutlet lies in wait.

Next day when by his friends besought,
The nature of his luck to state,
He tells what heavy fish he caught,
And as before, he lies in weight.—*Ex.*

Teacher—“Class in geography stand up. What is a strait?” Small boy at the foot of the class—“A strait beats two pair, three of a

kind, and generally takes the pot, unless some cuss happens to have a cold deck slipped up his coat sleeves." Teacher—"Let us pray."—*Ex.*

"That's a nice stick you're carrying, Johnson." "What did it cost you?" "Three pun ten, deah boy." "How much is that in dollars?" "Crush me if I know. I nevaw count in dol-laws. They make it too dooced complicated faw anything."—*Ex.*

LAY.

Now sits the melancholy hen
In some secluded place,
To fill the law of holy writ,
And propagat her race.

Soon will the little chick appear,
A little ball of down,
And wander on the campus here
And peep and run around.

Then will the wicked Sophomore
Gaze on that little chick,
And, sighing, wish already it
Were ripe enough to pick.



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

'47.

H. C. Estes, D.D., has resigned his pastorate at Winchendon, Mass.

'53.

Hon. Wm. Pitt Bartlett, of Eau Claire, Wis., has been appointed a Regent of the Wisconsin State University.

'62.

Geo. Gifford, consul at Basle, Switzerland, has recently informed the government of a smuggling artifice which consisted in passing through the Custom House, articles which have a high duty under the name of ribbon-stuff.

Prof. E. W. Hall was invited to read a paper before the American Library Association, which meets in Milwaukee, Wis., the last of June, but was obliged to decline. He will participate in the centennial celebration at Portland, Me., July 5th, and expects to be present at most of the sessions of the American Institute of Instruction which meets at Bar Harbor, July 6-9.

'64.

Prof. W. S. Knowlton, late principal of Houlton Academy, has become editor of the *North Star*, published at Presque Isle, Me.

H. M. Pratt has opened a law office in Portland, Me.

'68.

Elmer Small, M.D., formerly of '68, now located at Belfast, Me., was in town, June 8th.

Rev. W. O. Ayer, of Everett, Mass., has been voted a vacation of a few months.

'69.

Rev. J. K. Richardson, pastor of the Central Square Baptist Church, Boston, expects to spend the most of July and August at North Livermore, Me. He has been troubled, lately, by his old army wounds, and takes a longer vacation than usual in hopes of recovery.

'73.

Geo. M. Smith is principal of the Manning High School, Ipswich, Mass.

'76.

C. E. Meleney has been re-elected Superintendent of Public Schools at Paterson, N. J., for a term of three years. He was, last winter, elected President of the New Jersey State Teachers' Association.

Rev. E. C. Long, who recently graduated from Rochester Theological Seminary, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church in Painesville, Ohio.

'77.

Rev. J. R. Henderson is pastor of the Baptist church at Palmyra, N. Y.

'78.

C. A. Chase is practicing medicine in Minneapolis, Minn.

'80.

E. F. King, assistant teacher in Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C., has recently married.

'81.

Asher H. Barton is practicing law in Canton, Dakota.

Rev. J. H. Parshley is located at Woonsocket, R. I.

'82.

Robie G. Frye is in the Boston Custom House.

Rev. G. D. Saunders is preaching in East Gloucester, Mass.

W. C. Crawford is principal of the High School in Thomaston, Me.

W. M. Pulsifer graduated from the Harvard Medical School at the late Commencement.

W. H. Wyman, formerly of '82, has accepted

a call to the Baptist church in Winchendon, Mass.

'83.

B. C. Hinds, principal of Belfast High School, was in town recently.

Rev. E. C. Stover, formerly of '83, preached the Memorial Day Sermon at Franklin, Mass., where he is located.

A. I. Noble and Alfred King graduated from the Brunswick Medical School, June 23d.

'84.

W. C. Morrill was recently called home from Washington Territory by the sickness of his parents.

A. L. Doe is principal of a grammar school in Woonsocket, R. I.

Shailer Mathews was in town a few days ago.

E. P. Burt of Newton Theological Institution, will spend his vacation at his home in Buxton Centre.

Other members of '84 in the same institution will preach during the vacation at the following places: S. Mathews at Baring, Me., J. E. Cummings at Bethel, Me., B. F. Turner at Middlebury, Mass., H. L. Dexter at Hartland, Me.

'85.

Amos B. Townsend is studying medicine in the office of Dr. Thayer at Waterville.

Rev. Frederick Chutter, formerly of '85, now of Andover Theological Seminary, has been visiting friends in town.

'86.

J. K. Plummer, formerly of '86, now studying law with Powers & Powers, Houlton, Me., is in town, and will stay until after Commencement.

H. L. Putnam will play center field on the Bangors during the summer. He has engaged the High School at Deep River, Conn., for next year.

T. J. Ramsdell will teach the fall term at Shapleigh, Me., after which he will enter Newton Theological Institution.

'87.

J. F. Larrabee will play short stop on the Belfasts during vacation.

'88.

C. H. Wood, formerly of '88, is teaching at Columbia Falls, Me.

Prof. M. E. Wadsworth will be in Minnesota, during the summer, where he will have charge of a party engaged in the geological survey of that State. His headquarters will be at Tower, on Vermillion Lake. This is situated in the newly developed iron district in the

northern part of Minnesota. On his way thither he will represent Colby at the inauguration of President Dwight, of Yale, July 1st.



The *Quiver* for midsummer opens with a "Hymn of Summer," by G. Weatherly, reminding us that after all summer is better than spring, and illustrated by a pretty picture of two "fair types" of the seasons in childhood and womanhood. Another hymn, "To Heaven I Lift Mine Eye," is given with the music. Lord Brabazon, in a brief article, suggests that we can never have too many societies to look out for "The Welfare of Young Men." For Sunday reading there are "The Three First Chapters of Human History," by the Dean of Denver; "Morning Cometh," to sorrow, doubt, toil, absence, and death, by Rev. W. M. Stratham; "Seest Thou This Woman?" by Rev. P. B. Power; "Scripture Lessons for School and Home," and "The Quiver Bible Class." The serials are still "The Heir of Sandford Towers," "Sylvia Moreton's Probation," and "The Stranger Within the Gates," while there are new stories of "Two Little Feet," and "My Gypsy." The illustrations for the descriptive articles on "A Moravian Community," "Waltham Abbey," and Mrs. Garnett's "Sunday on the Yorkshire Moors," are particularly good. The "Short Arrows" all hit the mark.

"The Dwellings of the London Poor" are made the subject of a suggestive article in the July number of *Cassell's Family Magazine*, based upon information from a well-known worker among them. "The Garden in June" is full of practical hints, but has an ideally pretty illustration. The legend of "A Danish Hero" is given with music for it. A Family Doctor writes of "Climate"; A. Z. S. of "The American Office-Seeker"; and Edward Bradbury of "Beauty in Unlikely Places," taking Ruskin to task for his foolish objection to pretty railway-stations. There are helpful suggestions about Dress and the Dinner-Table, and "The Gatherer" teems with discoveries and inventions. The fiction consists of a "Wilful Young Woman," "Gideon Grasper's Temptation," and "Harlowe's Helpmate." John Stuart Blackie contributes some good verses on "Atheism," and all the illustrations are pretty.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine for July has a timely article by Frank G. Carpenter, on "The Loves of the Presidents," which is full of pleasant gossip. Some of the information has been obtained by historical research, but a considerable portion was furnished by descendants of the parties in question. J. S. of Dale contributes an admirable story cast in dramatic form and entitled "Two Passions and a Cardinal Virtue," which contains some striking situations. There are two notable contributors to the Experience Meeting, Madame Henry Gréville, who discourses about "My Literary Career," and Joaquin Miller, who explains "How I came to be a Writer of Books." The Serials develop fresh features of interest; there are poems by Kate Putnam Osgood, Louise Chandler Moulton, etc., and the *Monthly Gossip* is as chatty and agreeable as ever.