

The Colby Echo.

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No. 13.

The Colby Echo.

PUBLISHED EVERY OTHER FRIDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XI., No. 13.—APRIL 1, 1887.

THE SANCTUM :

Greeting,	181
College Editors,	182
Base-Ball Prospects,	182
Gymnasium Instructor,	182
A Disgraceful Outrage,	183
A Desirable Innovation,	183

LITERARY :

Convention of College Editors,	184
Autobiography of a Freshman,	184
The City of Somewhere,	187
The Portland Alumni Meeting,	188

THE CAMPUS,	189
EXCHANGES,	191
COLLEGE CLIPPINGS,	192
WASTE-BASKET,	192
PERSONALS,	193



WITH this issue the ECHO breaks the long silence of the vacation weeks and greets its readers once more. This long vacation seems indeed a pleasant relaxation, although occurring in a very unfavorable season of the year. It affords, however, abundant opportunity for that numerous class of students who fulfill the noble duties of the pedagogue in rural Maine, to recuperate their energies and catch up in their studies, and this we suppose justifies its continued existence.

Not much has occurred during this period which has had reference to Colby. The Alumni Associations have had their meetings, and we shall present in these columns an account of the successful occasion in Portland. We are glad to see the hearty interest which the sturdy sons of Colby manifest toward their *Alma Mater*, and it is one of the objects of the ECHO's policy to furnish matter which will interest and please the alumni. We recognize the importance of having a strong and enthusiastic body of graduates, and believe that the more their voice is heard in the councils of the college, the better it will be for us all.

We have already published several contributions from some of our earlier graduates, and are pleased to be able in this issue to print an article from the pen of Rev. F. Merriam, class of '37, who, we are sorry to hear, is now prostrated upon a bed of sickness. This account of the struggles of a student in the earlier part of this century will, we are sure, have a pathetic interest as well as didactic value for us.

Never yet
Share of truth was vainly set
In the world's wide fallow;
After hands shall sow the seed,
After hands, from hill and mead,
Reap the harvests yellow.—*Whittier.*

THE idea of holding a convention of New England college editors, which was originated by the editors of the *Tuftonian*, was realized during the winter, and a most successful occasion did it prove to be. In another part of this paper we shall publish a report of the proceedings of that meeting, at which were represented, with but few exceptions, all the college papers in this section of the country.

It cannot successfully be denied that college journalism is growing daily more important and influential. And with this gain in influence must come a corresponding gain in the excellence of college productions. The college press affords the best opportunity for the student with literary tastes and aspirations to gain practice in literary work. And indeed what really delightful sketches and poems we do see appearing in the college papers! Such work is what rescues the writer from falling into the bad methods and angularities which generally characterize the productions required by the rhetorical department.

It was the work of the convention to impress such facts as these upon the minds of those attendant, and to prepare the way to make college journalism stronger, better, and fairer. For it discourages all warfare in the columns of different college papers, and makes the editor more careful, more honest, and more discreet.

THE base-ball season is almost here, and soon we shall witness the struggle to win the championship which is now held by us. That great efforts will be made to take it from us, and that strong nines will be put in the field this summer is sure. If, then, we would retain it, we must make every effort, and the nine which represents us must have the hearty, earnest, and enthusiastic support of every man in college.

That we shall have a good nine to pit against our opponents is reasonably certain. There is plenty of good material in college, and every candidate for a position on the team must be willing to work hard and faithfully under the direction of the captain, for unless we have a team working together as one man and submitting faithfully to the responsible leaders, we shall fail at the very outset. This year the nine will be better supported than ever before, and

the members of the Base-Ball Association expect to see a nine worthy of that support.

Unfortunately for practice, the climate is so unfavorable here that it is hardly possible to commence work upon the field before the championship season begins, and if we get that practice which is absolutely essential it would seem necessary to get it elsewhere. What we want and what we believe would help the nine immensely is a trip to Massachusetts, where the players could meet other college teams, and thus get the necessary practice and learn their own weak points. And we believe that this plan is entirely feasible. It is one made use of by the base-ball management of other colleges and with the best results. Enough money can easily be secured to defray the necessary expenses, and all that is wanting to put the plan into operation is to secure the consent of the governing body to the absence of the nine for a short time. We believe that this can easily be secured, and we urge upon the base-ball management to make strenuous endeavors to put this plan into operation.

WE have often emphasized in these columns the need of an instructor in the gymnasium, and we are pleased to learn that efforts have been made by the governing body of this institution to secure a man for this place. That their efforts in this direction have thus far proved unsuccessful is regrettable; but this consideration should only influence them to more earnest and persistent attempts, for this lack has been one of the worst deficiencies in the college, and it is full time to remedy it.

The change in the life of a student who leaves his home to enter college is very great, and is likely to tell considerably upon his physique. The work and exercise which he gets at home he has no need to do now, and is very likely to get into a lazy and languid sort of existence. Unless the importance of taking plenty of good, healthy exercise is impressed upon him, he drones along, exhausting his vitality by work at his books with no compensating work of his body to sustain him. He must be made enthusiastic while he is a Freshman, and forced to exercise himself properly, and this will not be done unless there is a competent instructor to examine and direct him. The instructor, then, is necessary both to excite

his interest in athletic work and properly to direct it, for the enthusiast in athletics is quite as likely to overstrain himself, without proper supervision, as the lazy man is to weaken from the want of exercise.

Then again a capable gymnasium instructor would be an excellent coach to the nine and to men who are training for athletic contests. He would see that the men at work did work exactly suited to them and could give good advice as to diet, clothing, etc. Our athletes would become more graceful and skillful, and Field-Day contests more interesting and exciting. With the proper man in the place, the gymnasium and the apparatus would be kept in first-class condition, and there would be no abuse of its privileges on the part of any one. Proper apparatus would be substituted for that which is old, and the general appearance of the gymnasium would reflect much more credit upon the university.

And finally, as no college is complete without a gymnasium, so no gymnasium is good for anything in which there is no instructor. Parents are going to send their boys to colleges where exist the best means of training their physical development as well as a strong Faculty and an excellent curriculum. We cannot afford to lag behind in the march of progress. Our sister colleges are provided with such men; we must follow their example.

THERE is not, in general, much need of preaching courtesy in Colby. For if there is anything which has done the college credit in the past, it is her reputation for the courtesy and gentlemanliness of her students. The rowdy element in Colby is *nil*, and the morals of her students are above reproach; but we are extremely sorry to have heard of one breach of etiquette which has certainly done discredit to its perpetrators. And the outrage upon hospitality, which was perpetrated on Saturday evening, cannot be excused under the pretense of being a practical joke practiced upon a college man by his classmates. The impression which guests of students will receive of student manners cannot fail to be severe and disagreeable when their presence within college walls meets with such an insulting and disgraceful reception as that accorded the other evening to the visitors. That the visitors were ladies is

only an aggravation of the offense; for everywhere it is regarded that a college student is always a gentleman to the other sex, and the thoughtless young men who made such a disgraceful display of themselves have not only insulted the student host, but his guests as well, and cast a foul blot upon the pure reputation of this institution.

WE desire heartily to commend the latest departure of the Faculty, the reception given Wednesday evening in Memorial Hall. It affords still another proof of the kindly feelings which are cherished here by both members of the Faculty and the general body of students. Cases of disorder are rare, and this, we believe, is directly to be attributed to the feeling of confidence which the undergraduates have in the governing body. On this account, such exhibitions of mutual good feeling are to be encouraged, and we can assure our hosts of the 30th ult., that all their movements toward greater sociability are appreciated by their recipients.

And it is a noteworthy fact that where the greatest freedom among the students prevails, where the undergraduates are made to feel that they have a direct and immediate interest in the discipline and government of the college, there in consequence, is the best order, and there the students are most kindly disposed toward their instructors. That the plan of allowing the students themselves a voice in the government of the college is daily gaining ground among our higher institutions of learning, is undeniable. The value which both students and professors place upon such systems as the Bowdoin jury, etc., and the unanimity with which all praise its workings is strong evidence of its fitness for existence. These systems are popular; work well where instituted; continue to grow in favor with continued duration. The reasonable conclusion is that they must sooner or later be adopted in all colleges which make any pretensions to keeping up with the times, and we wish to class Colby among this number.

Henry Ward Beecher's average grade at Amherst was 57 out of a possible 100. All who are like Henry in this respect should take new courage.



CONVENTION OF COLLEGE EDITORS.

WASHINGTON'S birthday witnessed the formation, in Boston, at Young's Hotel, of the New England Intercollegiate Press Association. Efforts had been made by the editors of the *Tuftonian* to get together the college editors of New England and their persistent attempts met with the above result.

The following papers were represented: *Amherst Student*, *Amherst Lit.*, *Bates Student*, *Bowdoin Orient*, *Boston University Beacon*, *Dartmouth Lit.*, *The Dartmouth*, *Harvard Advocate*, *The Cadet*, *Tech.*, *Tuftonian*, *W. T. I.*, *Wesleyan Argus*, *Williams Fortnight*, *Williams Lit.*, *Yale News*, *Yale Courant*, *Yale Record*, *Yale Lit.*, and *The Undergraduate*.

A temporary organization was effected, with Mr. D. L. Maulsby of the *Tuftonian* as chairman, and Mr. Breed of the *Wesleyan Argus* as secretary. The following committee to draft a constitution was then appointed: Messrs. Abbott of *Williams*, Choate of *Bowdoin*, Gates of *Yale*, Simpson of *Dartmouth*, and Melcher of *Tufts*. They reported an excellent constitution, which was accepted with a few amendments. The convention then proceeded to the election of the following officers: President, H. B. Ketcham, *Yale News*; Vice-Presidents, C. C. Choate, *Bowdoin Orient*, F. J. Urquhardt, *Dartmouth*, M. D. Mitchell, *Harvard Advocate*; Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer, J. C. Edgerley, *Tuftonian*; Recording Secretary, Sidney Warren, *Tech.*; Executive Committee, Abbott, *Williams Fortnight*, May, *Yale Courant*, Wilde, *Beacon*, Cravens, *Williams Lit.*, Maulsby, *Tuftonian*.

Almost the whole afternoon was spent in forming a permanent organization and getting a desirable constitution, and although there was some discussion in regard to publishing a quarterly magazine by the association, the plan was finally rejected as unfeasible. It is designed that some sort of a literary programme may be prepared for these annual meetings, where the subject of college journalism will be discussed in all its phases by those directly engaged in it,

and where, no doubt, great good can be gained by the different editors themselves. The convention finally adjourned to meet October 7, 1887, at Young's Hotel, Boston.

In the evening, the first annual banquet of the Association was served at 6.30, with Mr. Barry Bulkley, of the *Amherst Student*, as toast-master and very gracefully did he perform the duties of his office. The toasts were quite impromptu and many witty and eloquent responses were made. Everybody was social and it was delightful indeed to witness in close companionship those who had engaged in many a wordy contest in the columns of their respective journals. It was pleasant indeed to see the vigorous writers who had been at sword's points so long, "shake hands over the bloody chasm," as the toast-master so effectively expressed it. This alone was well worth the convention, and we could not but feel that the New England Intercollegiate Press Association had come to supply a long felt want.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY,

IN PART, OF A FRESHMAN OF THE CLASS OF 1837.—No. 1.

I WAS born in 1810, no matter where; was born again, as I trust, in 1825. In the winter of 1830-31, while attending the district school, I met with a powerful revival of religion that changed all my plans for life. I felt called of God to preach the gospel. After some weeks I made known my intentions to the church, but none of the members, except an aged blind sister, were ready to encourage me. Some feared that my zeal might abate; others that a boy of so poor a family as mine could not be made an honor to so lofty and solemn a calling. My father had, of necessity, let me out to a farmer for six or more months each year for several years. The rest of the children fared no better than I. My family had no scholarly distinctions, and could not help me to an education. It and the church, needed all the assistance I could render them. Two years before, the church built a meeting-house, soliciting aid, in their poverty, from whom they could. I told them if they would wait till I was of age I would take a pew. The season I was twenty-one I agreed to work six months for Mr. W., for \$12.00 per month. I worked five months, and

the first \$37.50 went to pay for the pew, to help the church. Without the advice of friends, I took the remainder of my earnings, bought a Latin Grammar, and began to fit for college. As I had no means with which to pay my board, I worked for it, and walked nearly two miles to school. Winters, I taught to help myself; in short vacations, worked doing anything I could to induce a quarter to find its way into my pocket.

No. 2.

I wished to enter college September, 1833, but how, as I had no means? In May, so great had the change become in relation to me, or my preparation for the ministry, that the church, without my asking, licensed me to preach the gospel, and gave me the necessary papers to seek aid from the Northern Baptist's Education Society, without whose aid I could see no way for me to go to college. In the *Watchman* I saw that a meeting of the Board of the Society was to be held in a few days. The morning before its meeting, nearly as soon as the sun was up, I was on my way, on foot and alone, for Boston—a fifty mile walk. Before sunset I was in Cambridgeport, where I spent the night, as I thought it would cost me less than if I went into Boston. In the morning at the time appointed, I was at the place of meeting. Rev. Mr. Thresher, the secretary, received me very pleasantly. I told him my errand. Said he, "This is not the meeting for such purposes. Where did you come from?" "W.," I replied. "How did you come?" "I walked." "Soon the Board will be in; I will state your case to them, and perhaps they will hear you." I retired, thinking what if I should have to walk another hundred miles to gain my object. At the time appointed, Mr. T. bade me, "Come in; the Board will listen to you." I gave him my papers, told my religious experience and call to the ministry, and desire to prepare for it. Mr. T. said my case would have to come up in a few weeks, at a meeting of the Board to be held for such a purpose, and he would inform me of its decision. I left for home without delay. I was absent nearly three days, and spent, I think, less than two dollars. In due time the letter came, informing me of my reception as a beneficiary, and that I should receive fifty-four dollars a year. Only think of it! Fifty-four dollars a year to help a fellow

through college. I had never had so much money in my life. I thanked God, and took courage. I began to make all possible preparations to leave for Waterville. A few members of the church gave me something. One brother gave me five dollars, a wonderful present, with which I purchased a pair of calfskin boots, the first that I ever had made for me, if I remember rightly. I had the good wishes of all the church, though they could not see how I could come out triumphantly.

No. 3.

But how was I to go to Waterville? I had very little money, and none of my relations were able to let me have enough to answer my purpose. An appropriation from the Education Society would not be available for two months or more. At last I borrowed twenty-seven dollars, the amount of the first two appropriations that would be made to me, on the condition that they should be sent to the lender, thus leaving me in college five or six months with very little to pay my bills. In due time I left for Waterville, took the steamer at Boston for Portland, thence by stage. In three days I arrived in W., September 1, 1833. During the last term there had been no little trouble in college, and Dr. Chaplin, the President, and two of the professors had left. Professors Keeley and Newton were the Faculty, with P. Barnes and J. E. Farnham attached as tutors. What a Faculty, compared with the one now at Colby! There was a good number of students attracted thither, in part at least, like myself, by the workshop, and the smallness of the college expenses. Having a slight knowledge of tools, I thought I could help myself considerably perhaps. I was not disappointed. By working three hours daily, mortising doors, window sashes, and bedsteads, I nearly paid my college bills. After my arrival I soon found Professor Newton, who examined me nearly half an hour, and told me I could enter. In the room I took I found three chairs, a table, bedstead, washstand, a small looking-glass, and perhaps a few other articles. My mother had given me a straw bed-tick, which I filled with straw, on which I slept for three years, a feather being beyond the reach of my purse. I boarded in the Commons, managed by Deacon Emory, for \$1.06 per week, as I drank neither tea nor coffee. Nothing special occurred in the recitations during the first

term, only I was always there at the time with an imperfect lesson, though I never failed to do my best. At the close of the term I had no money with which to go to a school secured for me by a friend at Pin Hook, so called, or North Whitefield. A classmate, becoming acquainted with my destitution, proposed to lend me three dollars of another classmate's money. I took it gladly, and left for Whitefield. At Gardiner, Rev. Mr. Pool, the superintending school committee, and bishop of Whitefield, met us; Barker, a Senior, had engaged the school at King's Mills, where Mr. Pool lived, and took us to his house. In his examination he said to me, "I suppose you know a great deal more than I do; I will give you a certificate." I obtained the school because they wanted a man to hold meetings on the Sabbath, and thus help or relieve Mr. Pool. He took me to N. W. in due time, and left me at Deacon G.'s, where I was to board. The deacon could not read, though he was no fool of a man. I was treated with marked respect. Soon I learned that the school had not been kept through for four years; not a very promising outlook for me, thought I. I began on Monday. In the afternoon, when I returned from dinner, the scholars were out of doors gazing here and there. I passed in between them. Soon they came in carelessly. I simply remarked that they ought to come into the school-room when they saw me coming. The next day they did the same thing. After they came in I told them that those that did not come in before me could not come in at all. I had to say no more. I finished the term, and held meetings on the Sabbath, for which no one offered me a cent.

No. 4.

I returned to college, paid the \$3.00, attended to my duties in the shop as well as in college. On the Sabbath I often went to hold meetings or a Sunday School to the Ten Lots, West Waterville, Sidney, and occasionally as far as Hallowell, Belgrade, and Bloomfield. In the May recess I walked to Whitefield to visit my friends, spent the Sabbath at King's Mills, where I learned a fact that encouraged me not a little. While teaching my school, Mr. Pool wished me to come down on Friday, after school, and assist him in some meetings. I went. In school-houses I was at home, but in a pulpit I had not preached. Brother Pool in-

sisted that I should preach Sabbath forenoon. Thinking of it I slept but little Saturday night. A very large congregation assembled. In great embarrassment I went through the service. Great was my surprise and joy when I saw Brother Pool baptize two persons, and he told me that both of them, in relating their experience to the church, referred to my sermon, the first that I ever tried to preach in a pulpit. I thought if God was pleased to or could bless such a sermon I need not be discouraged. Early in the last term of the year my father wrote that the friends wished me to come home in the vacation. As I had no money to defray the expenses of a visit, I wrote him that if he would send me \$10 I would come. He borrowed \$10 and sent to me. After the exercises of Commencement I took my bundle, not owning a valise, and started for Augusta on foot and alone. When half way there the stage, loaded with the boys' friends, passed me. Near evening I called at a farmer's and took a dish of bread and milk for supper. Of necessity I took the stage for Portland in the morning. At Brunswick the boys had a nice dinner. I went to a store and bought some crackers, and perhaps a bit of salt fish, which I often bought when traveling to save expenses for service. We took the steamer at Portland for Boston. The next morning I left Boston for a fifty-mile walk to my home. The next day I dined with the parents of Gen. N. A. Miles, in my native town. After three days of almost fasting, it was refreshing to take a good meal with old friends.

No. 5.

As the church in W. had no pastor, I preached for them six Sabbaths, for which they gave me \$18, ten of which I gave to my father for the \$10 he sent me, and started for Waterville, walking the first sixteen miles to take a cheap conveyance for Boston. The next day quite a number of the boys, Lamson was one of them, took a packet for Hallowell. We had a splendid run to Merrymeeting Bay, passing Seguin early in the morning. The wind and tide being against us, the anchor was dropped, and Joy said to me "Let us go ashore and walk to Waterville." Soon we were pressing our way through Dresden. What we ate, or where we slept I do not remember, but Joy seemed to know who would take pleasure in giving us seats at their table and a bed for sleeping. We

arrived in W. the next day, and in two days or so the rest of the boys came up the river on the flat boat.

My Sophomore year differed not essentially from my Freshman. Near its close, a church, nine miles from my home wished me to supply them during the vacation. I supplied them, walking often to see my friends. They gave me \$4 a Sabbath. I supplied them again at the close of my Junior year and they gave me \$5 a Sabbath. Returning to Waterville for my Senior year, I took the steamboat at Boston for Gardiner,—the first season the boat had thus run. I found that a classmate was intending to ride from Gardiner to Augusta. I asked him if he would take my bundle. He took it, and I made for it as fast as I could. After walking half a mile or so a gentleman invited me to take a seat in his carriage. Answering his questions, I told him I was a student at Waterville. Said he, "I studied at Waterville and was a tutor for some time." I suspect that was the only ride I ever had with A. W. Paine, Esq., then of Hallowell, now of Boston. I reached Augusta nearly as soon as the stage, thus saving my fare from Gardiner. When I graduated I settled all my bills. I found the \$54, for one or two years increased to \$75, a great help to me.

During my course I never hired a team to go anywhere unless I had the prospect of receiving something to pay for it. I do not remember of spending an hour in recreation, or an evening in any family, of being absent more than a few times from recitation, prayers, or the prayer-meetings. I did all I could to save expense, even washed some articles of clothing in the river, and thrashed the oats of the steward.

I would not advise young men to do as I did—to go without substantial food when travelling or walking. In my case there was a necessity. As I have told friends, if I spent my money for food, to ride when I could walk, I could not go on with my studies. I could not stop. I wore a cloak for weeks into recitation to hide my rags, to save my dress coat, so that it would answer for my graduation, as I had no money to buy another. In the same circumstances I should do, essentially, the same again.

No. 6.

Bear with me yet once more, nor let my boasting be vain. I have ever felt a deep in-

terest in the university. A few weeks after my graduation at Newton, I met the agent of the college in Boston. Said he, "We want your help." The college was almost in its death throes. Said I, "I have nothing; wait till I get something, and I will help." Said he, "If we don't get \$10 by such a time, we lose all." I subscribed \$50. Near 1858 the wants of the college were becoming very painful. I said to the President, "When you get ready to do the right thing, I will give my salary for a year, or one-fourth of my property." In 1860 the agent came to me, made his statements. Said I, "My salary is \$400; I will give it." Said he, "I want you to give a scholarship; some give \$600, others, \$1,000." I agreed to give one. Then said he, "Give me your note on interest, dated back to the last Commencement, so that some poor fellow can have the good of it." I did it, supposing that I was doing only what all did, who gave a scholarship. Great was my surprise to find that I alone had given a note on interest for a scholarship. The agent was surprised that I paid it so soon. I think I have given, more or less, every time an effort has been made for the university.

When my oldest son was in college, we moved to Hanover, under the eaves of Dartmouth. Prof. L., who fitted him for college, wanted me to have him come to Dartmouth. A minister in the vicinity told me that they would give him \$100 a year, if I would have him come. He graduated at Colby. If he made anything, I wanted Colby to have the honor and profit of it. I have induced every young man I could to go to Colby. I rode fifty miles to see one young man. He graduated at Colby and is, I think, a successful engineer in the West. How great the difference between Waterville College of 1833 and Colby University of 1887!

THE CITY OF SOMEWHERE.

The beautiful city of somewhere
 Is all ablaze like the sun;
 Its thousand and thousand pinnacles
 Are of crystal, every one;
 And they gleam like mirrored icicles,
 That the daylight gilds so fair;
 Its pavements are gold, its gates are pearl,
 And night never enters there;
 And its gem-capped towers and jeweled dome
 Tint all the surrounding air,

While joy and peace forever hold sway,
And sorrow is never known there.

Then ho, for the city of somewhere,
Far over the magic sea!
Bear on, Life Bark, upon perfumed tides,
To that happy land for me.

In the beautiful city of somewhere,
Men never fade or grow old;
There beauty is beauty forever,
There hearts ne'er faint or grow cold.

Kindest words there only are spoken,
So soothing and soft and low;
As winds sweep over Æolian harps,
While their gentle zephyrs blow.

Then over the city of somewhere;
Yes, over the magic sea,
Bear on, Life Bark, o'er the perfumed tide,
Win that rainbow land for me.

In the beautiful city of somewhere,
Song-birds are pluming their wings,
And the turquoise-tinted atmosphere,
To its deepest concave rings.

No master's touch of the olden time,
No solemnly saint-like choir,
With a hymn from dim cathedral aisle,
Could rapture like this inspire.

O golden boat! O thou silver sea!
O sails of satin-like sheen!
O snow-white sails and ivory oars,
Ye will bear me well, I ween.

Our goodly masts are of sandal wood,
And up at the peak, they hold
A pennant, bearing the city's sign—
An anchor in brodered gold.

THE PORTLAND ALUMNI MEETING.

AT a little after 7 o'clock, Wednesday evening, March 23, the alumni of Colby, resident in Portland and vicinity, began to gather in the parlors of the Preble House, for the purpose of forming the "Colby Alumni Association of Portland.

A few moments were passed in exchanging greetings, during which it became clearly manifest that those who conned their Greek and struggled against the odds of metaphysics, years ago, at heart were still but boys of older growth. All were genial and full of life. The man of misanthropic tendency was *not there*.

At 7.30, Hon. J. H. Drummond called the meeting to order, and the preliminary steps toward organization were taken. Then, follow-

ing the lead of Judge Drummond and President Pepper, all proceeded to the dining-hall, where the tastefully decked table was as pleasing to the eye as were the viands with which it was laden, to the palate. There were no novices at the festal board, and with jokes for spice, and hearty laughter for a tonic, all possibility of ill effects from the banquet was precluded, and the brightness of the occasion made it the more enjoyable.

But at last the *menu* was "read through." There was silence for a moment; then Judge Drummond announced Mr. Asher Hinds, toastmaster for the evening. The first toast, on "The University," was responded to by President Pepper. In feeling language he spoke of Colby in her struggles and her triumphs—of her past experiences and present prospects—gave his ideas of college management, instruction, and instructors, and after having warmly commemorated the faithful and earnest work of the earlier instructors, closed with a tribute to the zeal and successful effort of the recent additions to our corps of professors, which would have elicited hearty approval from every undergraduate of the institution.

Dr. Smith, of Portland, responded to the toast, "Colby in the Medical Profession." His remarks pertaining to physical culture ought to be brought to the notice of all students. Said the speaker: "I would not advise thorough physical training in college, merely that victories may be won at base-ball, or for bettering records in athletic sports, but that the highest power of a well-balanced mind may be attained."

Rev. Dr. Burrage gave a response to "The Trustees." He urged the value and necessity of loyalty on the part of graduates toward their *Alma Mater*, if they would see her marching on to the highest success and prosperity.

Dr. A. K. P. Small spoke in a pleasant and affecting manner of the "Clergymen of Colby," in which profession sixty or seventy more of the Colby Alumni are engaged than in any other.

The voice of Principal W. J. Corthell, of Gorham, was raised for "The Teacher." He rejoiced to meet the "old boys" again, but "wondered why he should have been called upon to respond to this subject, unless because he knew so little about it." To every teacher his remarks were an inspiration, telling, as they

did, of the dignity and beauty of the teacher's calling.

Judge Bonney's response to "Lawyers" showed the relation of the legal profession to society in a higher light than is often accredited to it.

H. M. Lord, of the *Rockland Courier-Gazette*, gave a bright response to "The Journalist," and W. C. Emerson, of the *Advertiser*, paid tribute to the University nine as faithfully as he used to win it when on the field.

Meanwhile time had not halted in flight, and just as the pointer on the dial indicated midnight, while "Auld Lang Syne" still echoed through the corridors, the company broke up, congratulating themselves and each other on the successful organization of the Association.



Back again.

"Wait till the clouds roll by, J——."

"All of which is respectfully submitted."

Prof. and Mrs. Warren spent the vacation at Concord, N. H.

The Senior class have elected Holland & Roberts, of Boston, class photographers.

Two students from Hampden Academy will enter here next fall, says the *Bangor Whig*.

The uniforms will be the red jersey of last year, with a pant of light brown material.

The Sophomore class have chosen H. E. Farnham class poet, in place of Miss Noyes, resigned.

Several of the Seniors, it is said, have been feeling *down* at the mouth this term. If you don't believe it, look carefully again.

Much to the regret of most of the boys, the toboggan slide came too late in the winter, and ended too late in the spring, to be of much benefit to the college.

A large delegation of the Faculty attended the meeting of the alumni at Portland, much to the delight of the Freshmen, who enjoyed a cut next morning in consequence.

Shows are piling in thick and fast. Nearly every evening of the present week has been taken up by some entertainment or other.

Fred K. Owen has resigned his position upon the ECHO board on account of pressure of work. His place will be filled by W. B. Suckling, '88.

It is fortunate that this is a co-educational college, else the large number of females which have been frequenting North College the present term might create remarks.

The *Oracle* is still booming, and the editors hard at work. A number of new features are being added to this issue, and without doubt it will be the best one ever gotten up.

Prof. Elder is again experiencing considerable trouble with his eyes, but thus far he has not allowed their weakness to interfere to any considerable extent with his class-room work.

Why do we not have the *Kennebec Democrat* in the reading-room? Surely that paper is creating sensation enough in this quiet burg to make it worthy a place by the *Sentinel* and *Mail*.

We would refer a certain Sophomore to Worcester or Webster for the pronunciation of *chemism*, for he is liable to provoke a smile even from the professor if he continues to pronounce it "she-meez."

The following members of '89 have been appointed to speak at the coming Sophomore prize exhibition: Burbank, Mathews, Nye, Stevens, Frye, Tappan, Woods, Wyman, and Misses Bunker and Parmenter.

A checker tournament for the championship of the college is taking place. The following are the contestants: Watson E. Burleigh, Adam Green, Jewett, '87, James Pulsifer, '88, and Wyman, '90. Each contestant plays fifteen games apiece, three with each of his opponents, the winner of the most games having the championship.

The base-ball nine have begun active work in the gymnasium; work, too, which we expect will show good results later in the season. What clubs will comprise the college league is not yet certainly known. Each of the other Maine colleges seem to be in rather a disorganized state as regards base-ball. The State College nine now seems out of the question, as their

Faculty still persist in what must seem their rather bigoted course. Bates has not yet decided whether to enter or not, but will do so soon. The probabilities are that she will put a nine into the field.

We regret that the ECHO goes to press too early to enable us to give a full account of the reception of Wednesday evening. The Faculty are making arrangements for a grand affair, and it will no doubt be a success in every particular.

At the opening of the term most of the students were astonished, but delighted, by the news that we were soon to have an instructor in the gymnasium. Since then, however, the plan has fallen through, we learn, on account of the fact that the gentleman supposed to be engaged was unable to come.

At a meeting of the Base-Ball Association, held in the chapel Wednesday morning, Mr. E. F. Goodwin, '87, was chosen captain of the nine, in place of Larrabee, resigned. The association also voted to send manager Small to Portland to represent its interests at the meeting of the Alumni Association.

T. N. Doutney is giving a course of temperance lectures in the town hall, which large numbers of the boys are attending, and we hope with good results. Monday night two Seniors took the pledge, not for their own good of course, but in hopes that their action might lead others in the lower classes to follow their example.

The maple syrup industry has received quite a boom this spring. Heretofore the students have been obliged to resort to Winslow for this New England delicacy. This year, however, several Seniors, with commendable enterprise, have started private sugar orchards upon the old railroad track. If only a cider mill could be constructed next fall, Winslow might be boycotted altogether.

The Bible Class, composed of Seniors and Juniors, was promptly met by Professor Elder, on the first Sunday of the term. He introduced the work of the term by giving an interesting and instructive talk upon the Bible, and its pre-eminence. This term the class is to take up the book of Genesis, and all who can be present on Sunday mornings may be assured that they will find it to their advantage to do so.

For unprecedented cheek, sublimest gall, and glaring audacity, a member of '90 takes the cake. He called the other morning when it was raining cats and dogs, and peremptorily demanded of a Senior the loan of his umbrella. He was of course supplied, but the Senior fainted.

Manager Small is making arrangements to have an unusually large number of practice games at the opening of the season. The dates have already been arranged with the Portlands at Portland, April 23d, and Tufts at Waterville, April 29th, while a number of games are promised with other clubs, but no dates as yet are fixed.

Owing to the public-spiritedness of a few citizens of Waterville, who assumed the responsibility of seeing that she was paid, the students enjoyed the privilege of hearing a lecture by the accomplished speaker, Mrs. Mary Livermore, Thursday, March 17th. "The Boy of To-Day" was eloquently described, and made to appear somewhat less than an angel; although finally, he was held up as the hope for the future.

A short time since, both the Greek and English versions of the New Testament were in good demand. This reminds us that the theologues return in the spring as well as the robins. The dignified Senior takes pains to have it understood that he uses the English version merely as a book of reference, but still, we sometimes think it would prove no detriment to himself or others, if he should condescend to put some careful study upon it.

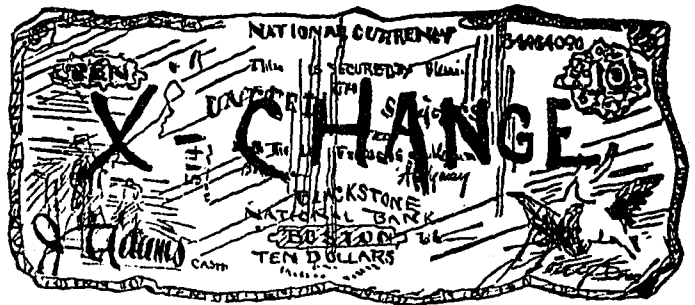
Adam's great success in the lecturing field has induced him to procure at an incredible expense a piece of apparatus to illustrate his talks, which will effectually throw into the shade the magic lantern exhibitions of Harry French or Chawles F——. The apparatus works by a crank (n. j.), and is so constructed that the series of magnificent paintings which accompany it can be brought before the audience at the will of the speaker. The proprietor is contemplating having a pulley run from one of the wheels to connect with a hand organ in the rear of the platform. Should this last plan be carried into effect the combination will form one seldom equaled upon the American stage.

Prof. Rogers recently returned to the English Board of Trade, one of the two metallic bars which had been in his hands for several months. After making a long series of comparisons between the bar and his standard to determine its co-efficient of expansion, he graduated upon it; with microscopic exactness, both the meter and the yard. The bar will soon be compared with the standard yard at London, and then it will be sent to Paris to be compared with the standard meter. Without doubt the bar will eventually have quite an interesting history, because from it the official determinations of the relative lengths of the yard and meter will be obtained.

Some time during the present college year the sign at the entrance of the Boardman missionary room has been removed. Perhaps the authorities have good reasons for taking that course, but none are apparent to the students. We are sure that some of the associations connected with that room are almost sacred in the memory of many of the alumni, and, unless there is a valid reason for removing from the sight of the students of to-day all objects which will keep alive the past history of the college, we would be glad to see the sign, which bore the name of an alumnus, whom it is our duty and privilege to honor, restored.

Judging from their own reports, as well as from the enthusiastic praise of the newspapers, the Colby Glee Club must have met with very flattering success on their recent concert tour. They sang in all the principal cities and towns of Eastern and Northern Maine, and were received with much applause wherever they sang. As a quartette they were complimented on rendering their music as if it came from a mighty instrument controlled by a single mind; and as soloists they have been complimented for their artistic taste and cultivation. It is, indeed, very gratifying to know that our college can produce such rare musical ability. It seems as though a new interest ought to be awakened throughout the college for musical improvement. There is no reason why our college should stand second, in this respect, to any college of its size in New England. And, by the way, there is no better place for such an interest to be manifested than at our chapel exercises. Our president stands

ready to do more for us in this direction just as soon as we, as students, show a desire to avail ourselves of the advantages already offered.



The host of exchanges that greet us at the beginning of the present term tell us, that, while we have been away on our vacation, our neighbors have been busy with their college duties. It would be an impossibility to give all of them even a casual glance, in the short time given us for this work, so we pick out a number of the last received, and soon become absorbed in doings and sayings of our friends abroad.

One characteristic we notice in particular which seems common to nearly all of our exchanges. There is a growing tendency to put more fiction into the columns of college publications, and many of those before us contain short stories, instead of the usual array of dry articles written for a far different purpose, and read by a very small per cent. of college students. The custom of filling the columns of college journals with articles prepared and written, rather as a literary exercise in the regular college work, than with a view of interesting and entertaining any class of readers, is indulged in too much, and the sooner the practice gives way to something in a different line, the better. And while there may be some very plausible reasons for not carrying fiction too far, a moderate amount of it certainly has a tendency to develop a phase of literary work in college that otherwise would be neglected, while at the same time it makes our publications more attractive and interesting to readers, both without college walls and within them.

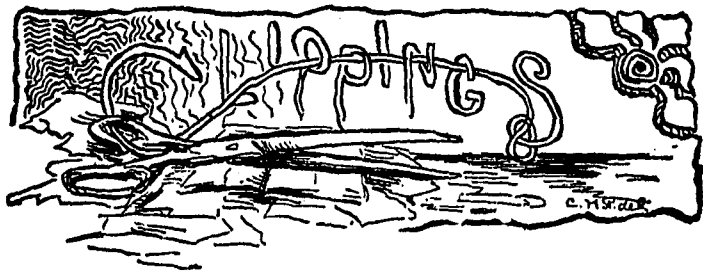
In some of the publications before us we have found some very interesting and readable literature in this line. The March number of the *Amherst Literary Monthly* contains some of this sort of reading, besides much else that goes to make it a first-class exchange. The *Brunonian* also has some good things, and we would re-

mark that the *Brunonian* always contains something good.

We are not in the habit of picking out the flaws of our E. C.'s, but we can't help making a suggestion to the *Butler Collegian* exchange-man, because we think he is getting just a little cranky. Don't spend your time criticising your betters, by calling attention to misspelled words and other little things that are unworthy of notice, but put more of it on your own work.

The March number of the *Bates Student* comes to us in a new dress, which improves its appearance very much. It also contains its first story of any length, and throws open its columns to more of the same sort.

We would like to mention many other publications that we have examined with pleasure, but space and time forbid.



Thirty-nine cadets were dropped at the last examination at West Point.

Harvard, Princeton, and Yale have seven representatives each in Congress.

It is said that Daniel Webster edited the first college paper, the *Dartmouth Gazette*.

Nearly 40,000 doctors have been graduated from the various medical colleges during the last ten years.

Harvard has one living graduate of the class of 1811. 2,840 graduates registered at Cambridge during the anniversary.

The report that the Bowdoin College nine will make a trip to Massachusetts Fast-day week, and play various college nines, has been disputed.

Several games of base-ball have already been played in New Orleans under the new rules, and much dissatisfaction is found with them.—*Ex.*

In the United States we have seven hundred and thirty colleges and universities, in addition to sixty-five purely scientific institutions; two hundred and fifty-five manual schools; one hundred and forty-five medical schools; two hundred and thirty-six institutions for the

higher education of women, and sixty-seven law schools.

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

There are twenty persons whose gifts to colleges in this country aggregate over \$23,000,000. Three of these rich men—Stephen Girard, Johns Hopkins, and Asa Parker—gave over \$14,000,000.

The executive committee of the New England Athletic Association met at the Quincy House, Boston, Friday evening, Feb. 25th, for the purpose of making final arrangements for the spring meeting. It was decided to hold the field-meeting at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, Conn., Friday, May 27th. The order of exercises will be as follows:

1. Throwing Base-Ball.
2. Two-Mile Run.
3. 100-yards Dash.
4. Standing High Jump.
5. Putting Shot.
6. Mile Run.
7. Throwing Hammer.
8. 220-yards Dash.
9. Running High Jump.
10. Standing Bar Vault.
11. One-half Mile Run.
12. Two-Mile Bicycle Race.
13. Pole Vault.
14. Standing Broad Jump.
15. One-fourth Mile Run.
16. Running Broad Jump.
17. 120-yards Hurdle Race.

There will be an exhibition of Indian club swinging, for which no prize is offered.



There's a book with a label Ganot,
In which is contained condensed wot,
Which each Junior must keep,
(Though the fact makes him weep;)
Yes, friend, all these sad facts are sot.

Professor—"What is a tendril?" Student—"It is something that is continually seeking something to hang to." Prof.—"Your answer

seems to be a tendril, *i. e.*, a seeking after a definition."

In a boat drifting idly, idly,
Sat a youth and maiden fair;
The sunbeams played at hide and seek
In the tangles of her hair;
Before her he sat enchanted,
Charmed by her magic spell,
His dark eyes mutely pleading
The love he longed to tell.

"Beatrice, dear," he whispered,
"Would it not be a beautiful dream
To drift on thus forever
Along life's placid stream?"
Beatrice played with the tiller-ropes;
"I shouldn't mind it, Ned,
Drifting with you down the stream of life,
If I might steer," she said.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

The north winds have blown,
The snows they have snowed,
And the ground is again lost to sight.
More colds will be caught,
If the door's left unlaught,
And we'll be glad when it's summer—yes, quight.
—*Ex.*

Student, very much interested in the contents of a ragged-edged letter. Room-mate (curiously)—"What fair damsel is favoring you with her compositions now?" First Student—"I have received a unique advertisement of Lydia Pinkham's excellent medicines."

THE GIRL IN BLUE.

At a table, in an alcove
Sat the charming girl in blue,
Leafing o'er with fairy fingers,
Many a volume, old and new.

On her nose were dainty glasses,
Golden pencil in her hair,
And her face was such a wise one,
Though so delicate and fair.

Now and then, in fascination,
As I chanced to look that way,
I could catch a few stray glances
From those eyes so bright and gay.

"But," I queried, as I pondered,
"Who can be this maiden fair,
Pouring over stupid pages,
In the alcove over there?"

And as I thus thought intently,
The librarian happening by,
I just whispered to him softly,
Keeping back a little sigh:

"Pray inform me, if you can, sir,
Who is yonder pretty maid?"

"'Tis a schoolma'am, I should think, sir,"
Was his answer, softly said.

So, although in brown apparel,
Still you'll grant, I know 'twas true
That she was—of course don't mention—
In a sense, a girl in blue.

—*Rochester Campus.*

Pres.—"Self-reserve is the ticket that will win any woman's heart." Senior (wildly)—
"Give me two tickets."—*Ex.*



'37.

Rev. Franklin Merriam, pastor of the Baptist Church at East Weare, N. H., is incapacitated for his work by illness.

Rev. N. M. Williams, D.D., of Warner, N. H., has accepted a call to the Baptist Church at Marshfield, Mass.

'42.

Rev. Nathaniel Butler, D.D., formerly of Hallowell, Me., has nearly recovered from the effects of his unfortunate prostration and is temporarily preaching to a small charge in Ohio.

'47.

Rev. H. C. Estes, D.D., recently delivered a lecture on "Books and Reading" at Greenville, Mass.

'49.

Rev. E. C. Mitchell, D.D., has been supplying the Neponset Baptist Church, Boston, for some months.

'61.

Supt. A. P. Marble, Ph.D., of Worcester, Mass., has published in pamphlet form his spicy address on "Presumption of Brains."

'62.

Rev. A. Bunker, of Toungoo, Burma, is compelled to return to America with his family, for health reasons.

Col. Z. A. Smith of the *Boston Journal* has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address at Oldtown, Me.

'63.

Rev. C. M. Emery has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist Church at Freeport, Me.

'64.

H. M. Pratt, Esq., is principal of a Free High School at Buckfield, Me.

'68.

Rev. W. H. Clark, of Needham, Mass., who was obliged to resign his pastorate on account of sickness, announces that his health has been restored by the "faith-cure."

'70.

C. R. Whidden has been appointed Deputy Collector in the Custom House at Calais, Me.

Rev. F. H. Eveleth and wife, missionaries to British India, arrived in Boston, January 30th, with health impaired, but much improved since they took ship at Rangoon, Burma, for home.

'72.

Louis A. Wheeler has accepted a position as assistant cashier in the National Bank in Atchison, Kan.

'76.

Rev. A. E. Woodsum, of Rockland, Mass., has received an unanimous call to the pastorate of the Baptist Church at Milford, N. H.

'78.

Lieut. C. L. Phillips, U. S. A., formerly of '78, Professor of Military Science at the Maine State College, was in town a few days ago.

'79.

Prof. Wm. E. Morang has lately been elected to the presidency of Roger Williams University at Nashville, Tenn.

Rev. C. E. Owen, recently tendered his resignation to the Baptist Church at Oakland, Me., intending to accept a call to the Baptist Church at Milford, N. H., but has been induced to remain with his people.

'80.

Rev. J. E. Cochrane has located at Maulmain, Burma.

H. W. Page is attending the Medical College at Brunswick.

'81.

Fred C. Mortimer is on the editorial staff of the *New York Times*.

A. H. Evans is teaching in Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass.

S. K. Marsh, Instructor in Mathematics and Classics in the Chamberlain Institute and Female College at Randolph, N. Y., was in town recently.

John C. Worcester has entered upon his

fifth year as Principal of the High School of West Boylston, Mass.

Rev. Fred M. Preble, of Windsor, Vt., has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Alleghany Baptist Church, Pittsburg, Penn., and entered upon his new duties.

S. K. Hitchings, honorary graduate, died at Cumberland, Me., March 10th, after a long sickness. He was at Colby three years.

'83.

Born, in Denver, Col., January 3d, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Trowbridge, a daughter.

Geo. W. Smith is to be one of the four speakers at the approaching Commencement of the Albany Law School.

'85.

H. L. Jewett is teaching a Free High School at Readfield. He was recently elected Supervisor of Schools in Sidney, Me.

A. B. Townsend is attending the Medical College at Brunswick.

H. G. Mank, of Yale Theological Seminary was in town a few days ago.

'86.

L. C. Bridgham is teaching at West Minot, Maine.

I. L. Townsend is in a hotel in the Bermudas.

S. B. Overlock and C. P. Small are attending the Medical College at Brunswick.

H. R. Dunham and S. E. Webber are stopping temporarily in town.

J. K. Plummer, formerly of '86 was admitted to the bar at the February term of the Supreme Judicial Court of Aroostook County.

'87.

F. R. Bowman is in the Bermudas, but expects soon to return to college.

F. M. Perkins is detained at his home by sickness.

W. B. Farr taught during vacation at Somerset, Mass.; M. H. Small at Livermore, Me.

H. D. Eaton has been re-elected Collector and Constable in Cornville, Maine.

'88.

J. A. Shaw is assistant teacher in North Anson Academy.

C. F. Goodale is now in town. He expects to go to California in a few weeks.

'89.

W. S. Elden has gone to Bowdoin.

N. S. Burbanks has been re-elected Supervisor of Schools in Jefferson, Me.

Miss. S. A. Cummings will not continue her studies on account of ill-health.

'90.

A. B. Patten supplied the Baptist Church at Bowdoinham, Me., during vacation.

President Pepper delivered an address before the students of Bowdoin College on the day of prayer for colleges.

Prof. Wm. Elder delivered a lecture before the Portland Teachers' Association, February 9th, on the "Function of Experiment." He has been asked to teach Chemistry in a summer school of science which will meet at Wolfville, Nova Scotia, but will not accept.

The Boston Colby Alumni Association held its sixth annual reunion at the Revere House, February 24th. About seventy-five were present one-third of whom were ladies. Profs. Hall, Warren, and Rogers of Colby were in attendance. Rev. Geo. W. Bosworth, D.D., '37, president of the association, presided. Speeches were made by Col. Z. A. Smith, '62, Hon. E. C. Fitz, honorary graduate, '80, Rev. Wm. Howe, '33, Profs. Warren and Rogers of Colby, and Prof. C. B. Stetson, '81. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Col. Z. A. Smith, '62; Vice-President, Rev. F. W. Bakeman, '66; Secretary, E. C. Robinson, '83.

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PASSENGER TRAINS

LEAVE WATERVILLE.

Going West. * Boston, 5.30 A.M.; Boston (via Augusta), 9.10 A.M.; Boston (via Lewiston), 9.15 A.M.; Boston (via Augusta), 2.35 P.M.; Boston (Pullman), 10.00 P.M.

Going East. St. John (Pullman), 3.25 A.M.; † Skowhegan (Mixed), 6.00 A.M.; Bangor (Mixed), 7.15 A.M.; Bangor, 10.30 A.M.; Skowhegan, 4.52 P.M.; St. John, 4.55 P.M.; Bangor (Globe and Herald, Sundays), 10.00 A.M.

ARRIVALS.

From West. Boston (Pullman), 3.17 A.M.; Portland (via Augusta), 10.25 A.M.; Boston (via Lewiston), 4.40 P.M.; Boston (via Augusta), 4.45 P.M.; † Boston (via Augusta), 8.40 P.M.; Boston (Globe and Herald, Sundays), 9.55 A.M.

From East. Skowhegan, 9.05 A.M.; St. John, 9.10 A.M.; Bar Harbor, 2.20 P.M.; Skowhegan (Mixed), 4.35 P.M.; Bangor (Mixed), 6.25 P.M.; St. John (Pullman), 9.55 P.M.

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* Mondays only.
† Runs Sunday Mornings, but not Monday Mornings.
‡ Saturdays only.

FREIGHT TRAINS

LEAVE WATERVILLE.

Going West. Portland (via Lewiston), 6.15 A.M.; Boston (via Augusta), 6.20 A.M.; Boston (via Augusta), 11.10 A.M.; Boston (via Lewiston), 11.40 A.M.; Portland (via Lewiston), 8.00 A.M.; Portland (via Augusta, Sundays), 10.30 A.M.

Going East. Skowhegan, (Mondays excepted), 6.00 A.M.; Bangor, 7.15 A.M.; St. John, 1.40 P.M.; Fairfield (Saturdays only), 3.25 P.M.; Skowhegan (Saturdays only), 3.25 P.M.

ARRIVALS.

From West. Portland (via Lewiston), 2.35 A.M.; Boston (via Lewiston), 1 P.M.; Boston (via Augusta), 2.45 P.M.; Portland (via Lewiston), 5.45 P.M.; Portland (via Augusta), 5.55 P.M.

From East. Skowhegan (Mondays only), 8.40 A.M.; St. John, 10.50 A.M.; Skowhegan, 4.35 P.M.; Bangor, 6.25 P.M.; Bangor (Sundays only), 3.22 P.M.

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