

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, JUNE 17, 1887.

No. 3.

The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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TERMS.—\$1.50 per year, *in advance*. Single copies 10 cents.

The ECHO will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance is ordered, and all arrears paid.

Exchanges and all communications relating to the Literary Department of the paper should be addressed to THE COLBY ECHO.

Remittances by mail and all business communications should be addressed to the Managing Editor, Box 574, Waterville, Me.

Any subscriber not receiving the ECHO regularly will please notify the Managing Editor.

Printed at the Sentinel Office, Waterville, Maine.

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THE most beautiful season of the year has come. Now every leaf and tender blade of grass is unsoiled by the dust and heat of scorching summer, and the lingering odor of the fragrant apple blossoms reminds us that all vegetation is teeming with new life and vigor.

A GAIN the championship is ours. Another year the pennant shall float gracefully over the diamond, while each fresh breeze that rustles between its folds, shall unfurl a message of victory. The prizes and presents which the nine have received, speak well for its popularity. The boys have worked diligently; and since they have accomplished their object, they feel well paid for their labor. The whole college joins in an expression of gratitude to the nine for so handsomely bringing in the honors.

THE College Campus is one of the prettiest spots on the face of nature. No spot within a radius of many miles could have been more happily selected for an institution of learning, than the level, shady tract, along the bank of the sparkling Kennebec. But it is gravely deficient in one thing. Before we can claim much for its being a place where good health can be enjoyed and sustained, we must have a supply of pure water upon it. The only supply we now have is from the muddy, slimy old well which, year after year, receives the surface water and drainage of the campus. We could, with almost as little impunity, drink from any cesspool in town, as to use the water from such a well. If any one of those, whose business it is to look after such matters, says he does not

Of old, those met reward who could excel,
 And such were praised who but endeavored well:
 Though triumphs were to generals only due,
 Crowns were reserved to grace the soldiers too.

know but that the water is good enough, let him at the opening of the college next fall, after taking an hour's exercise, step up to the well and drink a good hearty draught, such as would be wholesome and refreshing, if it came from an upland spring, and we will vouch for it that in less than twenty-four hours, he will understand to his satisfaction, that the water we students have to use is absolutely unfit for man or beast. Time ought not to be spent in the discussion of a question which has been so long evident, but a contract ought to be made at once for the supply of pure water.

AMONG the greatest advantages which our college affords is its library. The value of, and benefit derived from having free access to a large and well regulated library of select books, as ours is, cannot be adequately estimated. The very circumstance of our searching and handling books breeds a healthy influence over us.

We can but compare the liberty and freedom we now have in connection with the library, and that of less than fifteen years ago, when no student was allowed the privilege of searching the shelves for himself. Then the student was allowed only to ask the assistant for the book he wanted; and if he did not know exactly what to ask for, as is often the case, he had no means whatsoever of finding the desired subject. Now, how often many of us go to the library for books, when we could not express exactly what we are in quest of, but by looking for ourselves we find exactly what we desire. Then too, the excellent system and order in which our librarian now has the books arranged enables us to find for ourselves, in a short time, any book, on any subject, contained in the library.

The greatest regret is that we do not, and cannot, get the time to devote to reading that would be profitable, if we do our regular work well. But if we cannot have the time to improve this valuable opportunity, though it may never cease to be a cause for regret, we must endeavor to obtain what is next in value to it, viz., to acquire a fondness for books and reading, so that when we are through college we shall have a reading habit firmly established.

COMPLAINT has been made frequently heretofore, by the M. C. R. R. officials at Waterville, concerning the students of the college; but no one has been very much alarmed by these complaints, since no grounds whatsoever, for a just complaint against them, can be ascertained.

The students of Colby University pay hundreds of dollars every year to the Maine Central Company, and they have occasion to be at the station quite often; but almost without exception there is never any annoyance made by a student, or any disturbance, except when the boys cheer off the "nine," or on similar occasions at the close of terms, and this the passengers always seem to enjoy, even as much as the students do.

The Maine Central Railroad, we venture to presume, is for the profit of its owners; but for the accommodation of the public. In the former it succeeds admirably; but in the latter, so far as the station at Waterville is concerned with it, there is a question whether it pleases as well as other stations of its importance. Only the other evening, when the trains from Portland were seven hours late, some of the passengers, who were waiting in the only waiting-room which was at that time fit for any decent person to stay in, were driven out into the storm, by the Irish assistant, whose capacity, we should judge from his appearance on that evening, was not more than equal to the care of the baggage. So long as the students maintain a gentlemanly bearing at the station, there is no excuse for such a scene as the General Eastern Agent displayed recently. When a man so far forgets all sense of propriety as to brutishly push and kick an inoffensive student from a moving train, with no cause whatever, we can only attribute the act either to extremely perverse judgment, or the result of hopeless dissipation. Such proceedings richly deserve the contempt of the public.

The *Oracle* has at last appeared. We have only space enough to say that in many points it surpasses those of former years. If there are any who think they have been "gagged" too hard, they must not attribute it to any fault of their own; but rather let it pass as a lack of judgment on the part of the editors.



The woodlands echo with the songs of bird,
 A thousand notes from happy songsters heard.
 The robin leads the choir at early day,
 Poor Whip-poor-Will when fades the light away.
 Sweetest the melody of morning song,
 Most plaintive that when daylight fair is gone.
 In this there's an emblem of human life,
 In the morning bright, ere the days of strife,
 We sing with the notes of the robin sweet ;
 In youth the song of the robins we greet ;
 When down the dusty road of life we tread,
 And our loved ones are gone with the early dead,
 Sadly descend we vague mystery's hill,
 Plaintive our song as the poor Whip-poor-Will.
 But blest be the faith that seeth so sure
 A day whose morn will forever endure.
 For there we shall make eternity ring
 With songs as sweet as the robins can sing,
 Where night cannot come with cold and with chill,
 We'll sing not plaintive like poor Whip-poor-Will.

COLBY LAWYERS.

BY A. H. BRIGGS, ESQ., BOSTON.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BUTLER of the class of 1838 is among the most distinguished lawyers not only of our college but of the country. His college home, whence he came to Waterville at the age of fifteen, was Lowell, in this state, where he now resides. He was the son of a Roman mother, whom he always loved and highly honored ; having lost his father in early childhood this mother was to him, in her widowhood, an inspiration, as well as guide and protector. She stamped upon him her own excellent traits of character and her indomitable energy and courage. She instilled into his mind principles of truth and manliness, and high ambition, which laid the foundation of his future eminent career. Gen. Butler has always had his close friends, and most bitter enemies, and those enemies have said the most bitter things against him ; distributed the foulest calumnies about him, and got up the meanest caricatures of him ; and yet it would puzzle any of those enemies to tell why they are such,

or to put their finger on any act of his life that could justify their enmity.

In college Butler was a generous, manly boy, shrewd and witty, always ready with an answer whenever assailed, but always displaying good temper. Whoever attacked him, was always sure to "get as good as he sent", but he never harbored anger, or resentment, or revenge, though his answers were with spirit and pointed. Butler stood well in his class, especially in his last years, so that he graduated with honor in a class of exceptionally good scholarship.

His class formed a new literary society in college called the "Erosophian Adelphi." During his Senior year he was a candidate for the presidency of this society. Though bitterly opposed, he carried his election, and displayed in his youth the beginning of that pluck, energy and laudable ambition, which has characterized many times his later successes.

Another indication of his determined perseverance in overcoming all obstacles occurred just before his graduation. He was returning to Waterville from Cornville,—where he had spent a part of his Senior recess before graduating,—on horseback, and in crossing a bridge near Waterville his horse stumbled, and threw him forward, with such force, upon the plate of the bridle on the horse's head, as to break out some of his front teeth. It was then Saturday before Commencement, the next Wednesday. It was no easy undertaking, at that time, to go to Portland, the nearest place where such a job could be done, get his teeth repaired, and get back to Waterville by Commencement morning ; and yet he did it. There was no railroad then. Travel to Portland was by stage and steamboat, and all were astonished to see Butler returned in season to take part with his class in Commencement exercises, with damages repaired, and as cool as if nothing unusual had happened.

His quick thought and action carried him through many college dilemmas ; and it is no wonder that such a boy should be father to the man who afterwards became Governor of Massachusetts against the power of an overwhelming opposing party, and obstacles that scarcely any other man would have attempted to overcome. Gen. Butler's college course was like that of most bright, active boys, who while they love fun, their life, such as it is, is an earnest, real matter with them ; and felt to be worth

living at all times. Many stories are told of him, in which there is no truth; but some might be told which are true, and full of life, and fun, and spirit. He gave promise of eminence, except that in constitution he was not robust, and it was feared that his health might fail him. But by a wise course after graduating, he became strong and entirely free from troubles that seemed to beset his youth, so that he has been able to do an amount of professional and political labor which is a marvel to everybody.

After being admitted to the bar, he immediately began a successful career as a lawyer, which has not in many instances been surpassed in this country or perhaps in any other. He is now at the age of sixty-eight in the very height of that eminent practice in the courts, state and national, throughout the country, which he has built up. His services are as eagerly sought in the most important cases, and in the highest courts, as ever. In his profession he is the peer of any body in the country.

Gen. Butler has always been found both professionally and politically on the side of the common people. In many instances in the courts has he been known to stand by the poor and the humble in vindication of their rights, with all the professional ability at his command, and with as much perseverance, determination and skill, as he could give to wealthy clients who paid him their thousands. But his course as a lawyer has been a public one, and is well known; and his great ability and learning is conceded.

Gen. Butler's political and military career has been not less public. In political matters he has received his success at the hands of the common people; because in whatever party and position he has been, he has always been in sympathy with them. He has never forgotten them in his success—and appointments to offices within his gift—and they have not forgotten him, and would fight for him today, by thousands, should occasion require.

Few men have deserved better of their country. Always a democrat, he at once, on the breaking out of the War of Rebellion, gave himself to the service of his country, under an Administration whose accession he had opposed—and few men of any rank did what they could,

with more earnest or patriotic zeal. If he made some mistakes it was but human to do so. But there were some things he did in the war, for which by his temper, habits of thought, and promptness of action, he was better adapted than any other man. At Baltimore he did a work which no other man then known could have done; a work which undone would have reversed history; a service which his country has not, and never will repay.

His idea that slaves were "contraband of war,"—though not perhaps entirely new—yet *his* was a new and startling expression of it, which resulted in great annoyance to the enemy, was felt all through the war, hastened its close, and has come down to us, and will be forever perpetuated, as an emanation of his genius and courage.

At New Orleans, he protected his soldiers, saved the wealth of the city, and by his prompt punishment of insult to the Flag and his bold order which so effectually put a stop to insults to his men, he became in reality the second "Hero of New Orleans," humbled the pride of Rebellom, and helped the Union cause as nothing else had done. For this great service, except the grateful admiration of thousands of the people who will never forget, he has received little reward from the country, and has been followed by unscrupulous and lying slanderers from both ends of the Republic.

But his crowning service was a real Butlerism, semi-military, semi-civil. It was his service to the country in the protection of New York from herself,—Butler in command of a force to keep order and protect the electors at the ballot box, was sufficient to keep order and effect his purpose, without firing a gun—of frustrating what was known to be a fearful conspiracy to overthrow legitimate rule, by fouler means than open war. Wherever his enemies have denied his being a hero, they must acknowledge that he was the Hero of "New York."

The Republican Party treated Gen. Butler badly and it is a wonder to thousands of people still voting with that party, why it should have been so, after all the service he had rendered, in times when that service was sorely needed, and cost something to render. But at last he was victorious *outside* of a party which denied him his dues *inside*, and impartial history will do him justice.

EIGHTY-SIX AND EIGHTY-SEVEN.

ONCE more the veil of bountiful spring has risen and revealed to us the joyous scenes which shed their everlasting influence among the inmates of our *Alma Mater*. The verdancy of May and June, ushering in the brightness of summer, diffuses its sweetness over the land, bringing to each blooming flower increasing fragrance and to the drooping spirits of the secluded student new freshness and life. Like the longed-for *Oracle* it is the signal foretelling the completion of another year when '87 in turn must finally give away to the rising supremacy of her successors. The class room, the domicile and the sportive green will soon lose their cognizance and their places filled with new forms and faces.

Four years of study together will in a year hence seem but a bright dream from which one is aroused only by the reveille of budding spring, for at that season of the year, the dull monotony of college life is wont to be disturbed by the din and tumult which attend ball and tennis games and the silence of the midnight air startled by the bacchanalian yells of banqueting "Spooks."

The close proximity of '87 with '86 cannot fail at this time to bring up to the minds of the latter pleasing reminiscences of the past. For three eventful years these two classes though surrounded by that degree of enmity which is wont to exist *ex natura rei*, stood shoulder to shoulder in the grand march of progress fighting the good fight of intellectual conquest, never slackening their speed nor stopping to dull their weapons against the hard stone of adversity. If hatred ever intervened it has no doubt now become a buried relic of the past, which the future will be inadequate to resurrect. The adverse feeling which at times was wont to prevail was sufficiently supplemented in the earnestness to carry out those enterprises where the dignity and reputation of the college were at stake. If in class affairs they were two, nevertheless on the ball field they were "one and inseparable," whether in silencing Bowdoin's anvil or in bringing down the burly "boomerlackers" of Bates.

The approaching exit of '87 turns before our visions a panorama of one year ago, recalling the favorable auspices under which '86 severed

her connection with Colby and quietly passed into history. Through that same trying ordeal '87 is now about to pass, and the last farewell, spoken at Commencement, will be similar in effect to the plaintive notes of birds singing their "finale" in autumn, or to the hoarse voice of the commander ordering the multitude to disperse. Friends, professors, classmates, associates, all must sever the bonds which for four bright years have held them, and each individually steer out upon the stormy ocean of life. Such is the fate which awaits the departure of each class, and while each Commencement witnesses this transition of affairs, yet the material interests of our *Alma Mater* remain unaltered and her world moves on as before. The "outgoing" is adequately offset by the "incoming," and like the thinned ranks of the shattered battalion the places of the missing are quickly filled by the advancing horde in the rear.

The class which contained the heroes of last Commencement and who carried off the laurels of that occasion, is now quite extinct and act only as a minus quantity in the affairs of the college. Her members have become scattered throughout the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, where, subject to the various vicissitudes of life, they may now be striving to add one more feather to the plume of their worldly fame.

'87 now comes to the front and on her are centered the eyes of the *litterati*. She too must perform her part, then seek her course with the rest. The difficulties of college work are not to be compared with those involved in the work thereafter. No one of course, after so long confinement to books can fail to realize a sense of happiness as he takes his last examination. For it is then that the difficulties and barriers against which he has struggled confront him like a dreaded apparition causing him to see fully the amount and extent of ground over which he has passed.

This joy however must in part give away to sadness when he considers the uncertainties of the future. But the old saying "fortuna faveat bonos" avails much, and the same benign star which has from time immemorial signaled men on to success still shines a brilliant luminary in the worldly firmament. The high and reputa-

ble positions which the Alumni of Colby now adorn, the ambition, zeal, and indomitable courage which they manifest in the contest for individual supremacy, must be taken as positive evidence of the advantages of a college education. The aim of the University and the advice of its instructors are more fully appreciated in after years, as no one can doubt the certainty of a "sound mind in a sound body" as the most effective weapon in the professional arena.

A college course of study is not, however, the perfection, the *coup de grace*, of a finished education. It is merely the beginning of intellectual research. The apt adage says: "Wisdom is but the knowledge of our ignorance." No man then who is about to complete his college life and take his place in the ranks of toiling humanity, should credit himself with a superabundance of wisdom, lest the strict precepts of experience cause his self-reliance to waver and his ethereal castles to totter and fall. He should not boastingly affirm with the sophist that he "knows it all," but the knowledge thus far gained should form only the fundamental principles of the wisdom yet to be acquired under the instruction of his worldly preceptor, experience. Many years of hard and persistent toil are still before those fresh from the doors of their *Alma Mater*. A sudden rise to glory, and fame, and the momentous acquisition of universal distinction, is a false delusion and a *rara avis* which few ever possess. The greatest men of the age are those who have fought adversity from the cradle to the tomb, and who have reached the goal through their own endeavors and personal ambition. Names in vast numbers which represent this class of men might be mentioned among Colby's alumni, and which reflect undying honor upon her. "Nulla praestantia sine labore" has been their motto both *in* and *out*, and must still act as the maxim which is to guide posterity through the untried vistas of the future.

INFLUENCE.

Who, pray, can tell the power that lies
Within the life of man?

What good or ill may thence arise
Whose intellect may scan?

A purpose firm within the heart
Cannot lie buried there:

The chords of action soon must start
And vibrate through the air.

'Tis often from a humble spot
Where weakness seems to reign,
That movements spring with blessing fraught
A lofty place to gain.

Oppressed by toil and worn by care
A weary life is spent,
Yet has its truth and wisdom rare
The course of action bent.

The Spartans were to vict'ry led
By lame Tyrtæus' songs:
In other hearts a busy life
Its energy prolongs.

Not always do the loudest notes
The best attention meet:
The chirps that warble from the throats
Of sparrows small and fleet,

The little chippy's gentle note,
The twitter Redbreast sings,
Stir more the soul inclined to dote
To soar to better things,

Than do the raven's hideous caw
And owl's repulsive whoop,
Than do the roarings coarse and raw
Of all the lion troop.

And so doth wisdom's gentle might
Control the human heart,
And so may man in humble plight
A mighty movement start.

* * * * *

I've often loitered by the side
Of some old placid lake,
And lessons did the liquid wide
Within my soul awake.

I've picked the stones about my feet
And sent them to its bed,
And lo! the ripples round and fleet
Continually spread.

I've sent a stone with glancing hit
A-skipping o'er the tide,
And when it passed the wavelets flit
With one another vied.

I've seen the youths and maidens fair
Row by with cheerful oar:
When they were past a movement there
Was reaching either shore.

And so the placid sea of life
Before mankind is laid;
He enters, and with movement rife
His influence doth spread.

Not only when he moves about
In manhood's might to live,
But when the spark of life is out,
His works their sequel give.

WAS PREHISTORIC MAN A SAVAGE?

IN the light of the boasted civilization of the 19th century, when we are deriving so many advantages—rather *blessings*—from the use of

the telegraph, and the telephone; when distances are shortened, and countries hitherto foreign and unknown are brought into closer proximity with each other by means of railroads, ocean steamships, and aerial navigation; and when frightful railroad accidents caused by a misplaced switch, or some other seemingly slight inadvertence, are destined to be permanently avoided by Edison's latest invention—the art of telegraphing from a flying train—there is a tendency to lose sight of the high civilization and culture of the ancients, and, indeed, some eminent scientists, ethnologists, philologists, and paleontologists, who embody the so-called “science of the day,” go so far as to assert that the primitive races of mankind were only a little removed from the brute creation, devoid of knowledge, of language, of art, of literature, a creature in a few respects above, and in many sunk below the anthropoid ape, from whom, they claim, he derived descent by way of evolution. While this view may be at least plausible, yet historic facts show that either of two movements is possible. Man can, and often does, pass from the savage to the civilized state. We have many instances of this fact which we can trace step by step. We see the Romans gradually pass from the rude savage, unclad, unkempt, devoid of science, of art, and of literature, to the highly cultured, well-dressed, and intelligent *cives*, and surrounded with the luxuries, art and science of the Augustan Age.

We see the Greeks gradually exchanging a life of robbery, pillage and plunder, for the exalted life of an intelligent *polites*, such as was presented when Athens, “the eye and soul of Greece,” was in all her glory, and from her emanated a strong, unfading beacon-light of art, sculpture, literature and song, that will ever commemorate and ennoble her brave and distinguished citizens.

But facts are not wanting to prove that the reverse of this often takes place. Herodotus tells us of the Geloni, a Greek people, who, when they were expelled from the cities on the northern coasts of the empire, retreated into the interior, and there lived in wooden huts, and spoke a language “half Greek, half Scythian.” By the time of Mela this people had become entirely barbarous, and used the skins of those slain by them in battle as coverings for themselves and their horses.

The modern Copts, according to Dr. Prichard, and other eminent naturalists, are degraded descendants of the ancient Egyptians. The modern descendants of the Spanish conquerors, both in North and South America, are but poor specimens of Castilian gentlemen such as Cortez, and Pizarro, who pushed their conquests into Mexico and Peru, and introduced upon the New Continent, the time-honored civilization of the Old.

“Comparative Philology,” says Canon Rawlinson, “presents to us cases where there is reason to presume an original participation in a high civilization, though the present condition of the race is almost the lowest possible. An instance of this kind is furnished by the very curious race still existing in Ceylon, and known as the Weddas. The best comparative philologists pronounce the language of the Weddas to be a debased descendant of the most elaborate and earliest-known form of Aryan speech—the Sanskrit; and the Weddas are on this ground believed to be degenerate descendants of the Sanskritic Aryans who conquered India.”

If this indeed be true,—and it cannot now be disproved,—it is difficult to conceive of a degeneration which could have been more complete. For the Weddas are savages of the lowest possible type; their language is limited to a few hundred words; they cannot count beyond two or three; they have no idea of letters; they have no domestic animal but the dog; they have no art greater than making bows and arrows, and of constructing rude huts of skins; they are said to have no knowledge or idea of God, and scarcely any memory; they find it difficult to obtain a meagre subsistence by means of the bow, and hence they are rapidly and continually dwindling, and are destined, in a short time, to be wholly extinguished.

Thus, then, there is sufficient evidence for believing that savagery and civilization, the two opposite poles of our condition, are states between which men oscillate freely, passing from one to the other with perfect ease, and according to the circumstances under which they are placed. If the circumstances be improved, if life becomes less a struggle for mere existence, if leisure for varied pursuits be afforded, civilization, as a rule, advances. If these conditions be reversed, if the struggle for mere existence tends to occupy each man's

whole attention, if there be no leisure for varied pursuits, civilization becomes stagnant, begins to retrograde, finally disappears, and the savage condition is reached.

Setting aside the various legends of different nations with respect to a "Golden Age" in which all men are represented as "happy, intelligent, and free from annoyance or pestilence of any kind," themselves a strong argument *against* the savagery of prehistoric man—what does the earliest known history say as to the earliest condition of mankind? Does it accord with the majority of those who write the accounts, now so common, on the condition of prehistoric man? Does it make primeval man a savage, or something very remote from a savage? To us it seems that, so far as history speaks at all, it concedes the existence of a primitive state of men *substantially civilized*, possessing language, thought, literature; conscious of a Divine Being; quick to form conception of tools, and to use them.

Does history proper give us any information on this vexed subject? Many nations, among whom are the Chinese and Hindoos, profess to have a history that goes back to the beginning of all things, but their professions are shadowy, vague, and invalid, inasmuch as their real histories have their commencement not a great while before the Christian Era.

Egypt and Babylonia, however, have monuments to show, which probably antedate all others upon the face of the globe. Hence, if real history has anything to say on this point, it is to Egypt and Babylonia that we must look for light. Now, *in Egypt*, it is conceded by all scholars that *there are no indications of any early period of savagery or barbarism*. All the authorities agree that, "*however far we go back, we find in Egypt no rude or uncivilized time out of which civilization is developed.*"

Herodotus speaks of Menes, the first king of Egypt, changing the course of the Nile, constructing a great reservoir, and building the temple of Ithah at Memphis. Manetho speaks of Menes' son and successor, Athothis, as the builder of the Memphite palace, and a physician who wrote books on anatomy.

The Pyramid Period falls very early in Egyptian History, "but," says G. Wilkinson in Rawlinson's Herodotus, "the scenes depicted in the tombs of this epoch show that the Egyptians

had already the same habits and arts as in after times, and the hieroglyphics in the Great Pyramid prove that writing had been long in use. *We see no primitive mode of life in Egypt.*"

Rawlinson, in his "Ancient Monarchies," in speaking of the high state of civilization which the ancient Assyrians present to us in the very first bit of history we obtain from the cuneiform writing on their monuments, says: "What chiefly surprises us in regard to them is the suddenness with which the art they manifest appears to have sprung up without going through the usual stages of rudeness and imperfection."

In view of such an array of facts, I think it would be a comparatively easy matter to come to the well-nigh inevitable conclusion that "Prehistoric Man" *was not a savage*.



We have a new bill-board.

"We hold in our hand the class cup!"

Where shall we go on our Sophomore "tear"?

"Mr. Smith, will you please tell me what time it is?"

At a class meeting the Freshmen voted to have their exit at Bangor.

One or more next fall, will enter the class of '91, from Hampden Academy.

The preparations for Commencement are being pushed rapidly forward. The order of proceedings will be the same as in years past.

The next day after the championship victory the Bowdoins went through to Bangor. The boys gave them a reception at the station and cheered them to the Bangor game.

Prof. Follen left for Boston the morning after Field Day. The services he has rendered have been fully appreciated by the boys, and all are glad to know that next year he will come back.

Field Day evening a number of the boys with ladies went to Bradley's. They report a fine time and excellent entertainment. Bradley's is a first-class place and the drive there is unsurpassed.

The following will represent the class of '88 at the Junior Prize Exhibition, July 4th: Miss Brown, Miss Farr, Miss Fletcher, Miss Merrill, Miss Sawtelle, Fletcher, Holbrook, C. E., Pulsifer, Suckling, and Tilton, R. J.

We are glad to know that a certain R. R. official looks so carefully after Freshmen as to kick them out from under the wheels, but when it comes to *booting* a *passenger* from the platform we think he must be a little off.

Since the Senior examinations and the advent of June's beautiful evenings, boating stock on the Messalonskee has gone up. Its calm waters are disturbed by the passing oar, and its woods echo with the songs of boating parties.

The appointments for Commencement speakers, class of '87, are as follows: O. L. Beverage, Woodman Bradbury, C. E. Cook, W. B. Farr, E. F. Goodwin, M. H. Small, A. W. Smith, Misses Brooks, Kingsley, Mortimer and Pray.

Pepper, '88, has been obliged to leave college on account of overwork. He has been doing much extra work and by the advice of the physician takes a vacation to rest. He will spend his time in Portland and Massachusetts. The best wishes of the boys go with him and the hope of a speedy return to health and to us.

The results of Field Day made the Freshmen quite jubilant, and they celebrated their class cup victory at Crockett's in the evening. Truly the occasion was one to make them rejoice, and a pleasant hour was spent at the festive board. The cup occupied a conspicuous position and was the chief object of interest to the banqueters.

The father of our Junior base-ball director seems to be as much interested in the diamond as his son. Quite often we see his figure on the grand stand and hear his hearty applause. After the final championship game at Brunswick he went onto the grounds and with his congratulations for our success presented the captain five dollars for the support of the nine.

We don't like to complain of gall, it is so fashionable nowadays; but fashion is quite liable to be overdone. When an Institute team comes on the base-ball grounds and next to orders a North and South College team off, it seems about the height of cheek. It is gratify-

ing to receive visitors at all times on the campus, but the too previous ones make us sigh for the times of old.

The cast of "Diana and the Stag" arrived two weeks ago and is now in its position in the Art Gallery. It is furnished by Garey of Boston who does work for the best art collections in the Eastern States. It was imported direct from the London makers, and is a very fine piece of work. The exercises of Presentation Day will be the same as those of Ivy Day; in place of planting the ivy, *outside* Memorial Hall, will be the presentation *in* the Hall, of the statue to the college.

The class of '87 passed their last examination on Tuesday, June 7, and celebrated the successful completion of their college course by the last and merriest of class suppers that have so united the class in spirit and good fellowship; and that will make the four years of college life so pleasant to look back upon. After the feast intermingled with witty sally and sparkling repartee, a permanent class organization was effected with C. E. Dolley, President; E. E. Parmenter, Vice-President; H. D. Eaton, Secretary and Treasurer. The first reunion is to be held during Commencement 1890, and a silver mug is then to be presented to the first child born to a member of the class. After cheers for the Faculty, class, and college yells and songs, the class dispersed and '87's suppers were a thing of the past.

June 3d appeared threatening, and later in the day a heavy rain set in, so that Field Day was out of the question. It was postponed to Monday, June 6, and this day was worth waiting for. A pleasant sun and slight breeze made the atmosphere just right. A very large number of carriages was present, and the attendance was good as compared with other years. The track was in the best condition possible, and everything was complete for good records. The result of the contest was as follows:

Hurdle Race (120 yards 6 hurdles); won by Nye '89; time 16.7 seconds. Record 16.6 sec. Gilmore '90, 2d.

Putting Shot; won by Drummond '88; 31¹/₂ feet 4 3-4 inches. Record 31 ft., 3 1-2 inches. Hurd, '90 2nd.

Bar Vault; won by Wyman '90; 6 feet, 7 1-2 inches. Record 6 ft. 6 in.

One-half mile walk; Putnam '89, 1st. Gilman '90, 2d. Time not taken.

Hitch and Kick; won by Patten '90; height 8 ft. Nye 2nd.

Back to Back Race (60 yards); won by Pulsifer and Drummond '88. Time 14.4 sec. Record 16.2 sec.

Running High Jump. Tie between Beverage '87 and Patten; height 4 ft. 6 in. Record 5 ft. 4 in.

Pole Vault; won by Hurd; 7 ft. 4 1-2 in. Record 7 ft. 8 in.

Throwing Hammer; won by Wyman '90; distance 74 ft. 9 in. Record 77 ft. 2 in. Moore 2nd.

Standing High Jump; won by Hurd; height 5 ft. Record 4 ft. 9 in. Megquier '89, 2nd.

Bar Shoot. Tie between Stewart '88 and Burleigh '89. Height, 6 ft. 11 1-2 inches.

Potato Race; won by Megquier in 2.50 1-10. Bradbury '87, 2nd.

Running Broad Jump; won by Beverage; distance 16 ft. 3 in. Record 18 ft. 1 in.

One Hundred Yards Dash; won by Bradbury in 11.7 sec. Record 10 sec. Drummond 2nd.

Throwing Base Ball; won by Larrabee '87; 314 ft. 7 in. Record 312 ft. 10 in.

Standing Broad Jump; won by Hurd; distance 11 ft. 3 in. Record 11 ft.

Obstacle Race; won by Gilmore. Time not taken. Cook '87, 2nd.

Tug O' War. Class Teams of '87, '89, and '90. '87 pulled with '89 and won the heat. After a rest '87 and '90 pulled and '90 won the contest.

Much credit is due to the Field Day officers for the success of the afternoon.

The fence around the college campus has been given a white coating, which improves the appearance of the campus very much. A few more touches of this kind judiciously made would add a great deal more attractiveness to our surroundings.

It is to be regretted that there should have been the least dissatisfaction in anything connected with Field Day. Of course it was hard for upper classes to have the cup taken by the Freshmen; but if they fairly won it why complain? It is simply evidence that the records of Colby in sports are to be made better and better. The rules of the Tug O' War no doubt might have been better, but after the contestants had suffered themselves to pull under them it savored nothing of the Athenian contests, to raise the cry of unfairness and fraud. The referee and judges did their work well and honestly, and as far as disinterested parties can see, are entirely exempt from the charges made against them.

The reception given at the Coburn Classical Institute on Tuesday evening, June 14, was an exceedingly pleasant occasion. There was a very large attendance, numbering in all about two hundred. A well arranged programme was given, after which refreshments were served,

and a social time enjoyed. The reception committee are to be congratulated for effecting perfect socialty throughout the entire company.

On Saturday last nine young ladies of L. H. invited college gentlemen friends for a row up the stream. The afternoon was perfect, and all gave themselves up to the pleasure of the hour. After having a fine picnic supper served at the "Rips" the party floated back in the gathering twilight. The ladies have made many enjoyable occasions for the boys and this is only another instance that co-education is both beneficial and pleasurable.

Prof. Elder has just had an electric light of the arc pattern put into his recitation room. It will not be used for lighting purposes, but in his lecture work for projection upon the screen. On trials it proved very satisfactory for the work for which the Professor wishes to use it. It gives a better light than the oxy-hydrogen and does away with the long previous labor of making the gases. As soon as the day circuit is in operation it can be used on a moment's notice.

BASE-BALL.

On June 2nd the Tufts played their postponed game with the Colbys. Both nines played a good game, and both the errors and scores were few. The score will give the fine individual work of our nine. Cook did good work in the box, but his exceptionally slow movements made the game rather dull to spectators. The whole Tufts team played rather languidly and on account of the late hour the game was called at the end of the 8th inning. The score:

COLBY.											
	A.	B.	R.	B.	H.	T.	B.	S.	P.	O.	E.
Goodwin, p.,	4	1	1	1	1	2	1	12	1	12	1
Larrabee, 2b.,	4	1	0	0	1	2	3	0	0	0	0
Donovan, c.,	2	1	0	0	3	12	3	0	0	0	0
Pulsifer, s. s.,	3	1	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0
Bowman, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	2	2	2	0	0	0	0
Small, r. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1
Roberts, l. f.,	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gilmore, 1b.,	2	0	1	1	1	4	0	0	0	0	0
Bradbury, c. f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total,	28	4	3	3	11	24	21	2			

TUFTS.											
	A.	B.	R.	B.	H.	T.	B.	S.	P.	O.	E.
Ames, 1b.,	3	0	1	1	0	11	0	0	0	0	0
Walker, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	1	3	2	0	0	0	0
Cook, p.,	3	0	1	1	0	2	10	1	0	0	0
Bascon, c.,	4	0	1	1	0	5	2	2	0	0	0
Westland, s. s.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	3	2	0	0	0
Lewis, c. f.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Prouty, l. f.,	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Durkee, 3b.,	3	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Chapman, l. f.,	3	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total,	28	1	6	6	4	21	18	5			

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Colby,	0	1	2	0	1	0	0	4
Tufts,	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1

Runs earned—Colby, 1, Tufts, 1. First base on errors—Colby, 3, Tufts, 2. First base on balls—by Goodwin, 3, by Cook, 6. Total balls called—on Goodwin, 61, on Cook, 80. Struck out—by Goodwin, 9, by Cook, 5. Total strikes called on Goodwin, 15, on Cook, 9. Passed balls—Donovan, 1, Bascon, 3. Time of game—2h. 15 min. Umpire—Wagg, '90.

June 4th the Colbys played the Bangors at Bangor. It was a close game, and only at the very last did the Bangors win, on Colby's errors. The features of the game were the chinning by the Bangors and the wretched umpiring against our nine. The score:

COLBY.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	T. B.	S. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Goodwin, p.,	5	1	0	0	1	3	5	1
Larrabee, l. f.,	5	0	1	1	0	0	0	0
Donovan, c.,	5	2	3	3	3	3	1	1
Pulsifer, s. s.,	5	1	1	1	1	1	3	0
Wagg, 2b.,	5	2	3	3	3	5	7	2
Bowman, 3b.,	5	2	1	1	3	0	1	3
Roberts, r. f.,	5	0	1	1	0	0	0	1
Bradbury, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	1
Gilmore, lb.,	4	0	0	0	0	14	1	1
Total,	43	8	10	10	11	27	18	10

BANGORS.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	T. B.	S. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Macaffree, 3b.,	3	3	0	0	1	2	1	1
Lynch, s. s.,	5	2	2	2	0	1	3	4
Piggott, lb.,	3	2	3	4	2	8	0	0
Freeman, 2b.,	5	0	1	1	0	3	0	1
Leahy, p.,	5	1	1	1	0	1	6	0
Neary, l. f.,	5	0	1	1	0	2	0	0
Day, r. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Grenier, c. f.,	4	0	1	2	0	4	0	1
Lang, c. f., c.,	4	2	1	2	2	6	1	3
Total,	38	10	10	13	5	27	11	10

SCORE BY INNINGS.

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

Runs earned—Colby, 1, Bangors, 3. First base on errors—Colby, 7, Bangors, 5. First base on balls—by Goodwin, 2. Total balls called—on Goodwin, 62, on Leahy, 39. Struck out—by Leahy, 4. Total strikes called on Goodwin, 28, on Leahy, 33. Passed balls—Grenier, 5. Two-base hits—Piggott, Grenier, Lang. Time of game—2 h., 25 min. Umpire—Mulvaney.

VICTORY! THE PENNANT FOR 1887.

The fourth game of the inter-collegiate series was played at Brunswick, Wednesday, June 8, and Colby won the game fairly on its merits, retaining the championship pennant for 1887. Colby was handicapped by the absence of Gibbs, who is suffering from a sprained ankle, and the sickness of Goodwin, who was literally taken from his bed to the pitcher's box. For the last five innings Colby's change battery occupied the points and did magnificently. The features of the game were the catches of difficult foul flies by Dearth, Larrabee and Bowman, and the clean 3-base hits of Boutelle and Wagg. Bowdoin was out-batted, out-fielded, out-run—in a word, out-played; and we have a score that we may well be proud of. Lindsey, Bowdoin '84, was the umpire, and although several of his decisions were against us, he evidently tried to be square. The score:

COLBY.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	T. B.	S. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Goodwin, p., 2b.,	4	2	1	1	2	2	6	1
Larrabee, c.,	5	1	2	3	2	4	3	0
Pulsifer, s. s.,	4	2	2	2	0	2	3	1
Wagg, 2b., p.,	5	2	2	4	1	3	4	0
Roberts, l. f.,	5	2	2	2	2	0	0	0
Bowman, 3b.,	5	3	2	2	3	2	0	0
Small, r. f.,	5	0	1	1	1	1	0	1
Bradbury, c. f.,	4	0	1	1	1	4	0	1
Gilmore, lb.,	4	1	1	1	1	9	0	0
Total,	41	13	14	17	13	27	16	4

BOWDOIN.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	T. B.	S. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Dearth, lb.,	3	0	1	1	1	8	0	1
Moulton, p.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	9	1
Freeman, 2b.,	5	2	2	3	3	4	3	0
Boutelle, c.,	4	1	1	3	0	9	0	0
Talbot, l. f.,	5	1	0	0	0	1	1	0
Larrabee, 3b.,	5	3	4	5	1	2	1	2
Williamson, r. f.,	3	1	3	3	1	1	0	1
Cary, s. s.,	5	0	0	0	0	1	0	1
Thompson, c. f.,	5	0	1	1	1	1	0	1
Total,	40	8	12	16	7	26	15	7

SCORE BY INNINGS.

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

Runs earned—Colby, 3, Bowdoin, 2. First base on errors—Colby, 5, Bowdoin, 3. First base on balls—by Goodwin, 4, by Wagg, 1, by Moulton, 3. Total balls called—on Goodwin, 53, on Wagg, 34, on Moulton, 70. Struck out—by Goodwin, 3, by Wagg, 1, by Moulton, 4. Total strikes called—on Goodwin, 9, on Wagg, 5, on Moulton, 12. Double plays—Talbot and Boutelle. Passed balls—Boutelle, 4. Wild pitches—Goodwin, 1, Moulton, 1. Two-base hits—Larrabee, C., Larrabee, B., Freeman. Three-base hits—Wagg, Boutelle. Time of game, 2h., 20 min. Umpire—P. N. Lindsey.

The last of the College League games was played at Bangor, June 17. The game was without much interest and the crowd was very small. Neither nine run the regular team which accounts for the playing. The score:

COLBY.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	T. B.	S. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Larrabee, c.,	5	3	2	2	2	5	2	1
Pulsifer, c., s. s.,	4	2	0	0	1	2	2	4
Wagg, p.,	5	0	2	2	1	3	6	0
Bowman, 3b.,	4	0	3	3	1	1	1	3
Small, l. f.,	5	0	1	1	0	2	0	0
Moore, r. f.,	4	1	2	2	1	1	0	0
Farr, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	1	2	1	2
Bradbury, c. f.,	4	1	0	0	1	1	0	1
Gilmore lb.,	4	1	2	4	0	7	0	1
Total,	39	9	13	15	8	24	12	12

BOWDOIN.

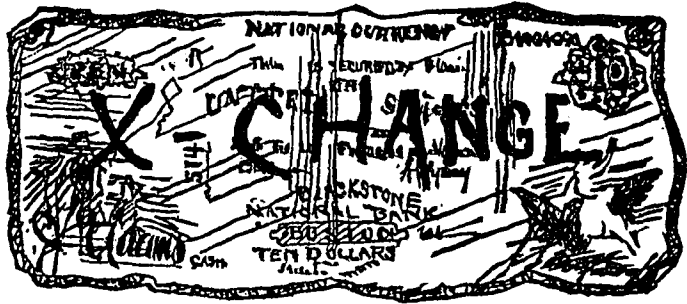
	A. B.	R.	B. H.	T. B.	S. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Thompson, c. f.,	5	2	1	4	0	0	1	1
Moulton, s. s.,	5	2	2	2	1	2	3	0
Freeman, 2b.,	5	1	0	0	3	7	5	3
Boutelle, c.,	5	2	3	4	0	3	8	3
Talbot, l. f.,	5	0	0	0	0	3	1	0
Larrabee, 3b.,	5	2	2	2	0	2	0	1
Williamson, r. f.,	5	1	1	1	0	0	1	2
Cary, p.,	3	2	2	3	1	1	8	1
Fogg, lb.,	4	2	0	0	2	9	0	0
Total,	42	14	11	16	7	27	27	11

SCORE BY INNINGS.

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

Runs earned—Bowdoin 2. First base on errors—Bowdoin 9, Colby 5. First base on balls—Wagg 1, Cary 2. Total balls called—Wagg 67, Cary 65. Struck out—Wagg 3, Cary 5. Total strikes called—Wagg 8, Cary 10. Passed balls—Boutelle 1, Larrabee 1. Wild pitches—Wagg 1. Two base hits—Boutelle, Cary. Three base hits—Gilmore. Home runs—Thompson. Time of game—2 hours 5 minutes. Umpire, P. N. Lindsey.

The faculty and the Seniors at the University of Kansas played each other at base ball two weeks ago. '87 triumphed at the rate of 24 to 21.



Of the many college journals which we receive, none seems to better represent the interests of its college than the *Dartmouth*. Its editorial column is especially strong, which we believe to be the most important department of any college paper. For several of its last issues it has devoted a number of columns to the whereabouts of its alumni, which must prove a strong inducement to them to subscribe.

The *Brunonian* for June 4th has just reached us. As usual its Literary Department occupies nearly two-thirds of its columns. Now while we admit that a strong literary department may be an excellent thing, yet we believe that it is a great mistake for any college paper to devote the greater part of its space to this department. We feel that if our E. C. would give more attention to its locals, exchanges, and personals, it would be much more interesting and attractive, and on the whole a much better paper.

The May number of the *Butler Collegian* contains an excellent article on "The Pioneer." It took first prize in the Junior oratorical contest. Also a review of the life of Nathaniel Hawthorne is worthy of mention.

We notice an editorial in the *Marietta College Ohio* concerning the position which college men should take in regard to the temperance question. We clip the following:

If the question is ever given much study it will be principally by college men. They are expected to lead and do lead in the formation of public opinion on nearly every important question. They should be prompt to take hold of this question and by their manly and energetic utterances lead in the formation of right public opinion in reference to it.

Looking toward this as an end, it was here urged that college students here form societies or clubs, for the study of this question. It will do them good. They will feel that they are grappling with a live question. And in its results it will most assuredly do the country good. Such a club, most surely, should be formed here.

It is not meant that these clubs be pledged to any line of political action or to the platform of any political party, at least not until these have been sufficiently examined and then approved. The object is to study the principles that underlie, and to determine from them what is right action in reference to the liquor traffic.

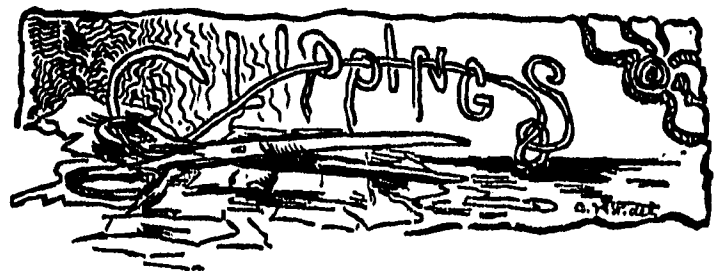
With the May number of the *Adelphian* a new board of editors assumed their editorial task. The first number reflects credit upon them. We wish you much success in your arduous duties.

With its last number, the *Tech.* finished its sixth volume. Its editors "feel well pleased with the result of their work," and we believe that they have good reason to feel as they do, for there is no exchange which we receive that we welcome more heartily than the *Tech.* It is a bright, lively sheet, and, if we judge aright, especially aims to voice the sentiment of the students. One change we would suggest, if you will not be offended brother *Tech.*, and that is that you use little less gaudy colors for your cover. Perhaps we are wrong, but we believe that an improvement might be made in this way.

The *Argosy* is another of our exchanges which finished a volume with the last issue. The exchange editor waxes wroth at the exchange editor of the *Record* for unjust criticism, and closes with some very sensible remarks in regard to the manner of conducting this department. We quote the following:

The one condition necessary to render these columns useful and interesting is, that the criticism be frank, honest, free. He who criticises must speak what he thinks—speak well of what he deems worthy of praise, renounce that which is absurd and contemptible, but by no means pour out the vials of wrath alike on the just and unjust. What makes many exchange columns unprofitable is the dread of their editors of giving offence, and accordingly their criticisms are without force, because they are not true to their convictions.

Among our exchanges which we would be glad to mention if space would permit are the *Madisonensis*, *North Western*, *Lantern*, *Dennison Collegian*, *Lafayette*, *Geneva Collegian*, *Aegis*, *Chronicle*, *Yale Courant* and *Hanover Monthly*.



One hundred and seventeen students have withdrawn from Roger Williams College, at Nashville, Tenn., on account of trouble with the faculty.

By the death of Hon. W. C. DePauw, of New Albany, Ind., DePauw University receives a gift of 1,500,000 dollars.

Harvard graduates 240 men at her next commencement—the largest number sent from that institution in one year.

Columbia possesses one of the two extant copies of the first folio edition of Shakespeare's works. The volume is valued at \$3,000.

The *Dartmouth* is said to have the largest circulation of any of the college journals—1,100 copies per issue.

It is said that the Trustees of the Ohio State University have made a proposition to ex-President Hayes to take the Presidency of the University, and a strong effort is being made to induce him to accept. It is proposed to relieve him of all the detail work, and to place that in the hands of a Vice-President selected for the purpose.

Dr. McCosh is to be President, and his two daughters Principals of Evelyn College—the new Princeton School for ladies. There have already been more applicants for admission than can be accommodated.

Ex-President Mark Hopkins is said to have taught all but 34 of the 1,726 students of William's College now living.

The authorities of Cornell have declared that attendance at recitations is no longer compulsory.

A dime novel has just been published in New York, the scene being laid in New Haven and the principals being Yale students.—*Ex.*

There are only two states in the Union not represented among the students at Cornell.

Of the 365 colleges in the United States, only 175 publish papers.

The Faculty of the University of Kansas has forbidden the discussion of political subjects from the chapel rostrum.

Dartmouth has purchased land on which she proposes to erect a building for the exclusive use of her base-ball nine.

There are thirty Yale graduates on the Sandwich Islands; some of them hold important positions under the government.

A new university is to be established at Wachita, Kan. It is to be named in honor of President Garfield, and is to cost \$200,000.

The literary societies of the University of California are on the verge of dissolution, says the *Occident*.

Jonas Clark, the founder of the new university at Worcester, favors the plans of the German Universities as models for his new institution. He recommends especial attention to Cornell and John Hopkins, and promises more financial aid. The University it is expected, will be ready for occupancy the first of October, 1888.

Yale first published a college paper in 1806; Harvard in 1810; Columbia in 1815; Brown in 1829; Amherst and Williams in 1831; Trinity in 1833; University of Pennsylvania in 1834; Princeton and Dartmouth in 1835; Bowdoin in 1839.

Every student who applies for a scholarship at Dartmouth must sign a pledge not to use tobacco in any form while receiving aid from the college.

There are in the colleges of the United States, so far as can be ascertained, 1,094 students expecting to become foreign missionaries.—*Ex.*

There is an average of 4,000 doctors a year graduated from the different medical colleges in the United States.

Gravel tennis courts are to be made at Tufts College soon; the expense is to be divided between the college authorities and the students.

Professor Young of Princeton, will observe the total eclipse of the sun in August next at Kireskama, in the government of Kostroma, Russia. His companions will be the scientific representatives of Russia and England.



O'er the sounding walk I plodded,
Now with measured step, and slow,
When some boist'rous noise allured me
And I stopped to see the show.

Hush! Be ye still, ye outer rabble!
No words of thine are ever meet
To fill the air when these are speaking—
Hear now the orator repeat:

"I hold the class cup
Of the Seniors deprived,

Who, how they should use it,
A week since contrived.

What shall we do with it?—
Engrave it, I say,
To the class of '90,
And take it away;

Deck with the class colors,
And place its bright gleam
Where for years succeeding
It may often be seen."

Poor mortals! I'm sorry, but they must play,
And we must let them, do what they may;
So I left them fantastic exploits to achieve,
And spin some more yarns themselves to please.

AT THE GAME.

We were watching the game from the grand stand,
The Crimson versus the Blue;
Blue were her fluttering ribbons,
Her eyes were the same loyal hue.
On her score-card her dainty inscriptions
Kept tally detailed and precise;
By this exhibition of learning
She "scored" her first point in my eyes.

Said I, "your eyes are a battery
In blue—they such havoc commit."
At the swift, downward "drop" of her eyelids
I knew I had "tallied a hit."

Underneath the long fringe of her lashes
I "gained my first" glance at her heart—
But in "stealing my second" I felt "put out,"
By her trying my purpose to thwart.

That glance of hers though was a "liner,"
To my heart she had made a "home run,"
Though vanquished I yet was exultant—
By her "battery work" she had won.

What are the points of difference between the Prince of Wales, an orphan, a bald head, and a gorilla? The Prince of Wales is heir apparent; an orphan has ne'er a parent; a bald head has no hair apparent; and a gorilla has a hairy parent.—*Ex.*

A report comes from a small town in Missouri that an Alderman of the place is lying in a trance. This is not as gratifying as the report from New York that several Aldermen are lying in a jail, but it serves to clinch the popular belief that wherever an Alderman may be he will lie.—*Ex.*

"Patrick, you told me you needed the alcohol to clean the mirrors with, and here I find you drinking it."

"Faix, mam, its a drinkin' it and brathin' on the glass oim adoin'."

Pat.—"Phat is that yeare at Biddy?"

Biddy.—"Sure its a bottle of hair resthorer Oim putting on me old muff."

"Yes," said the small boy of the Latin class, "yes," *lapsus* may be the Latin for slip, in a book, but when mother *laps* us, it means a slipper.—*Messenger.*

Teacher.—"Johnny you are such a bad boy that you are not fit to sit by the side of good boys on the bench. Come up here and sit by me, sir."—*Literator.*

A Los Angeles rancher has raised a pumpkin so large that his two children used a half each for a cradle. This may seem very wonderful in the rural districts, but in this city three or four full grown policemen have been found asleep on a single beat.—*Ex.*



'35.

Jonathan G. Fellows died of apoplexy at Canton, Miss., May 15, aet 75 years.

'40.

Rev. Lewis Holmes of Plymouth, Mass., died recently of heart disease.

'54.

Hon. Samuel W. Matthews, the first son of an alumnus to graduate at Colby, was recently installed Labor Commissioner.

'62.

The report that Rev. W. C. Barrows has accepted a call to a Baptist church in Providence, R. I., is incorrect. He will preach as hitherto at Paris and South Paris.

Col. Z. A. Smith delivered an address on Memorial Day at Oldtown.

'64.

Col. H. C. Merriman of the 7th U. S. Infantry is now in Berlin showing his newly patented soldiers' knapsack to the German army officers.

'65.

Rev. C. V. Hanson on account of poor health finds himself obliged to resign his charge at Providence, R. I. Mr. Hanson delivered an address at the G. A. R. Hall in Skowhegan, Sunday, June 12.

'79.

At the national convention of the Baptist Publication Society held recently in Minneapo-

lis, Henry M. King, D.D., was elected recording secretary.

'81.

A. H. Barton, a rising young lawyer of Kansas City, is at his home in Benton on a short visit.

Rev. J. H. Parshley of Woonsocket, R. I. has accepted a call to the Baptist church in Damariscotta, Me.

C. B. Wilson and family have returned from California.

'83.

Geo. Smith has completed his studies at the Law School, Albany, N. Y., graduating at the head of his class.

'84.

Henry Kingman will go as a missionary to North China.

'85.

W. W. Cochrane, a member of the Rochester Theological Seminary, will preach the coming summer at Shenandoah, N. Y.

'86.

Byron Boyd has been chosen secretary of the Bar Harbor Land Company.

Geo. E. Googins has accepted an invitation to read an original poem in Ellsworth, July 4th.

C. S. Wilder, formerly of '86, graduated from the Bangor Theological Institute recently. He has accepted a call to preach for one year at Madison, Me.

'87.

E. F. Goodwin will play ball on the Belfast team again the present year.

H. D. Eaton will enter the law office of Merrill & Coffin after graduation.

'88.

C. H. Pepper has been obliged to leave college for the remainder of the term on account of poor health.



AN IMPORTANT LITERARY EVENT.

Such a combination of authors as Messrs. Cassell & Company have just succeeded in making will prove an epoch in the literary world. They have got together a man with his brain teeming with stories of intrigue and adventure in which he has played an active part, and a famous novelist. The man of adventure lays his stories

and his diaries before the man of letters, and we are given a book, which for thrilling incident and literary style, has seldom, if ever, been equalled. This unique combination consists of Inspector Thomas Byrnes, Chief of the Detective Bureau of New York, and Julian Hawthorne, one of the most popular novelists of the day. Dumas, Dickens or Charles Reade would have given worlds for such material as Inspector Byrnes has furnished Mr. Hawthorne. There will be a series of books from the pens of these two gentlemen, the first called "A Tragic Mystery," Messrs. Cassell & Company announce for immediate publication. It is the story of one of the famous crimes committed in New York, only the external features of which have hitherto been known to the public. Mr. Hawthorne has constructed a tale of interest more sustained and absorbing than any example of "Detective" literature either in this country or in Europe. Indeed, nothing similar to this work has ever before been produced anywhere; for, although attired in the garb of fiction, it gives a picture of events which have actually occurred within the last decade, and which are now for the first time portrayed with the consent of the Chief of Detectives himself. It describes a mysterious murder which startled New York several years ago, narrates the efforts made by the Police to discover the criminal, the circumstances by which for a long time they were baffled and misled, and the final dramatic and tragic conclusion. The style is rapid and direct, and point after point is made with telling power. Such a story cannot fail to achieve a national popularity; no similar opportunity of becoming acquainted with the secrets of criminal and detective transactions has until now been offered to readers. With two such "collaborators" as Inspector Byrnes and Mr. Julian Hawthorne, a sale reaching into hundreds of thousands may confidently be expected.

Mr. R. Spencer, of the Class of '88, has carried off the prize for the best essay on "Social Life at Cornell College," offered by the managers of *Lippincott's Magazine*. The essay will appear in June.

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