

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, JULY 1, 1887.

No. 4.

The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

EDITORS.

Chief.

WALTER BRAZIER SUCKLING, '88.

ALBION H. BRAINARD, '88, JOHN F. TILTON, '88,
HENRY FLETCHER, '88, PARKER P. BURLEIGH, '89,
CARL E. HOLBROOK, '88, BEECHER PUTNAM, '89,
WILFRED J. MEADER, '88, ABRAM WYMAN, '89.

Managing Editor.

JAMES A. PULSIFER, '88.

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.

CONTENTS.

VOL. XII., No. 4.—JULY 1, 1887.

THE SANCTUM:

Commencement.....	42
Review of the ECHO.....	42
A Literary Promise.....	43
Campus Fires.....	43
The Year in Athletics.....	43
Yagger Rows.....	43

LITERARY:

A Senior's Farewell to Colby.....	44
John Augustus Blanchard.....	44
The Influence of Fiction.....	45
Prehistoric Man.....	46
A Poem.....	48
Specialty in Education.....	48

THE CAMPUS.....

EXCHANGES.....

COLLEGE CLIPPINGS.....

WASTE-BASKET.....

PERSONALS.....

LITERARY NOTICES.....

Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,
So do our minutes hasten to their end;
Each changing place with that which goes before,
In sequent toil all forwards do contend.



COMMENCEMENT is at hand, and it promises to be even a more brilliant occasion than some of those previous to it. The speakers from both classes have been well chosen, and will doubtless represent their respective classes in a highly creditable manner. The music, which is to be by Glover's band, is expected to be very excellent; and the promenade concert on the Campus Wednesday evening will doubtless be one of the pleasantest attractions of the week. The college looks for and will be most happy to welcome a host of its friends.

AT the close of our college year, perhaps a general review of its work and advancement might properly be expected. But if as many of our friends have subscribed for the *Oracle* as we hope, they already have had an opportunity to read a most accurate and complete review of the year. The only thing that is left for us to say, is a word in behalf of the ECHO.

The most important event with the ECHO has been the doubling of its numbers. So far as our readers are able to judge of its general advancement, we are willing to submit the question to their candid judgment, whether or not the ECHO is a better college journal than it was a year ago when it became a bi-weekly. But it is our opinion that it is now more in accordance with what a college, of the size and high standing which Colby has, demands, and should have. Our financial condition is such as to warrant our publishing a still better paper than now. And this is what we propose to do. Although it would be very well to have an ECHO fund, we do not need one especially, and

as fast as funds accrue we propose to use them in making the ECHO better, and so give the value to our subscribers.

WE have the promise of a series of articles on "Colby in the War" or a kindred subject by Col. Z. A. Smith of the *Boston Journal*. Col. Smith is well known to be one of Colby's most loyal and patriotic sons as well as a warm sympathetic friend to the college. The first article will probably appear in the first number of the ECHO next fall term, and publishing these articles we feel as though we were offering our readers a literary treat.

WE cannot refrain from calling the attention of the boys to that part of the campus below Memorial Hall that runs along by the railroad. Two years ago, the college seeing a chance to make an improvement, and add a great deal of beauty to the appearance of the campus, incurred the expense and trouble of having a row of beautiful evergreen trees set out. When the season of setting fires on the campus came, the boys indulged in this careless amusement, to the destruction of these trees. The college, unwilling to believe that the students would allow such carelessness to be repeated, replaced the burnt evergreens with thrifty maples. This spring, we are ashamed to say, the maples suffered from a like cause and more than half are dead. Excuses avail nothing in such a case even if there were any excuses that could be offered. Let us compare the pleasure of seeing and enjoying a beautiful shady campus,—and especially the attractiveness that would be added to this particular part of the campus by the growth of trees,—with that of setting campus fires, and then make up our minds like men, whether or not that silly custom shall any longer be practiced. It may seem that it is not the season to warn against campus fires, but just now the burnt trunks and scraggling limbs of those dead trees offer a very unpleasant contrast with the beauty all around them.

WHEN our last fall term of college opened, there was evidently a new athletic spirit infused throughout the college. Hitherto only Freshmen had frequented the Gym,—only the "nine" had practiced on the diamond to any extent, after the Sophomore and Freshman contest was over. But during the fall term

there was a decided change. It would be putting it a little too strongly, perhaps, to say that this influx of athletic enthusiasm came with the class of '90; but it would be unjust not to give them the credit of doing some of the best work, in this direction, of any Freshman class that has entered Colby for a number of years.

An attempt to establish foot-ball among our college sports, although unsuccessful, showed a spirit that is encouraging. All of the classes kept up such an interest in the gymnasium through the fall and winter terms, and showed such a marked desire for improvement in physical condition, that early in the spring, the faculty became convinced that an instructor in the Gym could no longer be dispensed. Accordingly the services of Prof. Follen were secured. There had been a marked gain in muscular development before he came, among those who daily trod the path to the Gym, but his arrival gave a new impulse.

One cannot adequately judge of the improvement from the records of Field Day, he must take the tape and measure some of the formerly slender young men, who have now blossomed out into athletes under the able instruction of Prof. Follen. Let us have an instructor in athletics next year, and if we do not show more records broken at our next Field Day we can boast of a stronger and hardier lot of students than were ever at Colby before, as well as better work in the class-room.

THIS term has been characterized somewhat by the frequent occurrence of "yagger rows" or, in other words, trouble between students and outsiders. This, in itself, is of little consequence, but if we look into the facts connected with such affairs we shall often find that they might have been avoided and that in many cases the students concerned in them were to blame; and that they inevitably get the worst of it is evident from the fact that they demean themselves in the beginning by having anything whatever to do with those whom they should regard as beneath their notice and who neither have nor can have anything in common with them.

Undoubtedly the liability to "yagger rows" would greatly decrease if measures should be taken either by the students or the "powers that be" or by the two combined to prevent loafers and persons who have no business on

the campus from having so free access to the college grounds. This of course does not mean that our grounds should be closed to outsiders in general, but we refer especially to the freedom with which a certain class of persons of the "yagger" description perambulate the campus and hang about the gymnasium, tennis courts and ball-ground. The ball-ground has been especially the haunt of the "yagger" during the present season and he is becoming to consider it his own private property, so much so in fact, that a practice game of ball cannot be indulged in between the nines from the college without the players being hooted and chinned by a crowd of yaggers who have taken possession of the grand-stand, and who know perfectly well that there will be no united action of the students to drive them away and that no one likes the unenviable reputation of being engaged in a brawl with "yaggers" well enough to disturb them. We are at a great disadvantage in not having the Base-Ball grounds enclosed by a suitable fence, but unless we are much mistaken there are ways for students to prevent themselves from being browbeaten by a crowd of "yaggers." Let the Base-Ball Association instruct its manager not to allow games to be played on the "Diamond" except one of the nines is composed of Colby students. It is always well to be accommodating but it is going a little too far when outsiders use our grounds with as much liberty as they have for the past few years, and then take the first opportunity given them to yell for the nine that plays against us, no matter what it is or where it is from. Then, students should have nothing to do with those yaggers that come upon the campus, but when they are insulted on their own ground let them act together and outsiders will soon find that Colby students like those of most other colleges cannot be insulted with impunity. It has somehow grown to be a popular sentiment here that any trouble with outsiders is disgraceful to a student, and so it is under some circumstances, but it is not a thing to be ashamed of to stand up for ones rights and manhood, but rather something in which we should take pride; and when this becomes the prevailing sentiment at Colby we shall hear less reports of students being browbeaten on the streets, or shoved from trains so unceremoniously as in the case mentioned in the last ECHO.

Let us show ourselves to be men by being civil and courteous in our intercourse with outsiders when we meet them on the campus or off, and by having nothing whatever to do with "yaggers" of the rank description and then if an insult is offered us anywhere let us show retaliation enough to give people to understand that such a course is not wise.

In short let us remember the advice given by Polonius to Laertes where he says:

"Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but, being in,
Bear't that the opposed may beware of thee."



THE SENIOR'S FAREWELL TO COLBY.

Fare thee well my Alma Mater,
Fare thee well my College Home,
I must leave thee now forever,
I must meet the world alone.

Thou hast been my pride and glory
For four happy, joyous years
Now I leave thee, Alma Mater,
And the parting costs me tears.

Thou hast watched, my Alma Mater,
Watched o'er me with care as mild
As a fond and anxious mother's
O'er the couch of sleeping child.

But now, my tender Foster Mother,
Now stern Duty calls away,
Calls me from thy Halls of Learning,
And her summons I obey.

Yet will *Memory* ever hold thee,
Alma Mater, cherished one,
Deeply graven on her tablets,
Till my sands of life are run.

JOHN AUGUSTUS BLANCHARD.

CLASS OF 1850.

BY REV. C. V. HANSON.

THE subject of this sketch died of heart disease complicated with a kidney trouble, in Oldtown, Sept. 23, 1886, aged fifty-four years and ten months. He was the youngest of three children, and was born in Newcastle, Nov. 25, 1831. He was the son of Rev. Charles and Olive Taylor Blanchard. His father, who was a native of Sandwich, N. H., was a well known Baptist minister in Maine for many years. When nearly seven years of age his parents

moved to Oldtown, which became his legal residence for the remainder of his life. He fitted for college at the East Corinth Academy, and entered when only fourteen years of age. In his college course he was a thorough and conscientious student, and took very high rank in his mathematical studies. After his graduation he taught for a time in Oldtown, and then in the East Corinth and Charleston Academies. He spent a short time in the West and a few months in St. John, N. B. Returning to Oldtown he entered the law office of J. H. Hilliard, and was admitted to the bar in 1855. In 1861 he entered into partnership with Hon. Geo. P. Sewall, which continued until the death of the latter in 1881. After this date Mr. Blanchard was the oldest lawyer both in years and in practice in the town. He filled many of the town offices, was Treasurer of the Bodwell Water Power Company, and Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue. He was widely known in musical circles, and was a leading member of the Penobscot Musical Association. For twenty years he was the chorister at the Baptist church. He was united in marriage June 10, 1857, to Emily Catherine DeWitt, who, with one son, survives him.

Mr. Geo. T. Sewall, a son of the late Hon. Geo. P. Sewall previously mentioned, pays this tribute to Mr. Blanchard: "He was a man of excellent natural ability, quick of perception, of retentive memory, and logical in method of thought. These traits joined to a well balanced judgment, an equable temper, and courteous address, formed a good foundation for the standing which he took in his profession. His special strength as a lawyer lay in a careful and thorough preparation of his case which seemed to foresee and provide for all contingencies; his accurate knowledge of the statute law and of the principles of the common law; his familiarity with the rules of practice; the soundness of his judgment as to the relative strength of the different points in the case; the orderly and lucid arrangement of his arguments, and the simplicity and clearness of language with which he presented it."

Zion's Herald, Boston, says of him, "He was a lawyer of unsullied reputation, a public spirited citizen, and highly respected in the community where he lived."

INFLUENCE OF FICTION.

THE testimony of men of genius, in regard to the different classes of books which they have read and studied, is uniformly the same. They can trace back to one particular class of books the stimulus by which their own latent genius was awakened.

Is it not, in fact, the experience of us all in a certain degree at least, who have not confined ourselves to one particular kind of reading or study, that we can look back to the reading of some particular book perhaps as an important event in our inner history? We can trace to it a start in thought, an impulse directing the mind in channels unknown before, but since, familiar and part of our very being.

We wonder how the book, being such as it is, should have wrought such marvels, but the fact we can not doubt. We were different after reading it from what we were before. Our mind was opened by it, our interests awakened, our views extended and our sense of life quickened.

From a consideration of these facts we are led to notice further the influence exerted upon us by works of fiction, and the important part they play as educators of the race.

Fiction is not as is generally supposed confined within the limits of the novel. Although fiction embraces more of novel writings than of any other single kind; yet it embraces much more than this. It includes all of those classes of writings which are written primarily for the conveyance of truth or for the sake of illustrating a principle or theory, but in which as in parables of scripture or poetry, the truth comes to us clothed in a fictitious garb. The fact, however, that it does convey truth to us in many different ways is one of the chief reasons why it has so much influence as an educator—it is the point at which the value of fiction lies.

Slight indeed is the impression made upon our memory by the bald statement of a naked truth or principle, and without great effort on our own part it is apt to slip from our grasp and is no longer ours. But when the same truth or principle has been made the foundation upon which some master writer has ingeniously wrought a scene representing real life, in all its connections perhaps analagous to something we have already known, how quickly we catch the underlying truth! How highly we prize it

for the reason that we discovered it for ourselves! With what satisfaction we grasp it and treasure it up as our own! It almost seems to be a part of our self, at least we know its relation to life.

Fiction feeds and strengthens the imagination. It awakens and gives breadth to that power of mind which is so imperatively needful as a condition of quickening all of our faculties and sustaining the human race at a due elevation. There are, indeed, dry, ill-developed men who are satisfied with the restrictive system which made them what they are, by stopping some of the minds most useful inlets; while Fancy's child on the contrary is often painfully conscious of something missing, some strength needed to carry out the mind's conceptions.

In fiction we reach the most effectual means for the supply of this consciousness of the missing, a work which fiction alone can perform. It opens the doors of our intellect and sends in the spark which kindles genius, which develops latent energy, which qualifies not only for the keen and perfect reception of truth but also for its eloquent portrayal.

It is sometimes thought that genius is irrepressible, but it seems, more naturally, like all other kindling matter to need a spark, and, early in life too, when the mind is open to impressions and has a keener apprehension of things than at any other period of existence.

The scenes and images which fiction supplies strike on the dawning intelligence and elicit a flash of recognition which taken in by common process would effect no such marvel. It is the first glimpse of light that is caught most readily and tells most lastingly upon the intellect.

Objections have been made to fiction, that its scenes and characters are unreal and not true to life, and hence that it gives false notions of what life really is. But as the artist, who aims to give us the highest conception of what a landscape is, must present such combinations of color, form and relation as would not be found in any particular landscape of nature; so it is the true aim of fiction to represent the highest ideals of life, and although these ideals may not be true to what has actually taken place in history, yet our notions of life can be educated and improved by our having constantly before us the highest ideals of life.

We have in Fiction the most striking conjunction of circumstances favorable for intellec-

tual education. Hard study imparts strength to ideas and vigor to the mind's conceptions, yet we have leisure for the due entertainment of happy accidents, for new images to be infused through a medium of pleasure, the more delightful from the labor imposed, catching a glimpse of what the world offers to its choicer spirits.

Where to these is added the excitement of stirring times and the clash and conflict of great interests, we recognize the circumstances under which Milton's genius developed itself. With such conditions we can easily imagine the spark which kindled the genius of a Goldsmith, a Walter Scott, a Byron, or a Longfellow. From such a source we recognize an instructor that stirs the deeper emotions of manhood, that prefigures for us the turns and shocks of human destiny, that teaches us most efficiently the difference between life as the mass understand it and use it, and life in all its nobleness, its fascinations, its capabilities.

PREHISTORIC MAN.

IN the last issue of the ECHO was a very ably written article on "Prehistoric Man." But the conclusion reached by the writer, although at first sight seemingly justified by some facts mentioned, yet can hardly be maintained in the face of all that paleontology and ethnology have been and are still revealing.

The conclusion formed by the writer is that prehistoric man was *not a savage*. Then we may suppose he was civilized. He says "historic facts prove that either of two movements is possible. Man can and often does pass from a state of savagery to one of civilization." In proof of this he mentions the Greeks and Romans; and in support of the contrary, of man's passing from a civilized to a barbarous state, he brings forward the Geloni and the Weddas. Now if the Weddas be allowed as proof of the latter, will it do to make a law from the facts stated? Is it safe to deduce as a general truth "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"? Is it not a conclusion hastily drawn and unsupported by modern science? If it be a fact that man can and does as often relapse into barbarism as advance into civilization, then we are liable at any time to "oscillate" into a night of savagery and igno-

rance. Then to what shall we fix our faith in the future? Or is there nothing more hopeful in the future than the prospect of all our enlightenment, science and culture eventually passing backward to the level of the Hottentot or Weddas. Surely we do not believe this. Surely there must be something more happy, more progressive than that.

Let us examine a little and see if it is a common thing for men to return from civilization to utter savagery. Speaking of the Weddas of Ceylon, Sir John Lubbock says, "I do not believe they are the degenerate descendents of civilized ancestors for I cannot conceive of a peoples losing all ideas of God, of knowing how to count, of the manufacture of pottery, etc., if ever they had possessed them." I cannot do better at this point than quote from an eminent author, who in speaking of the civilized state of prehistoric man says, "It sometimes happens that one nation has been conquered by another less civilized though more warlike. In such cases the traditions of earlier ages, or of some higher and more educated caste which has been destroyed, may have given rise to the notion of degeneracy from a primeval state of superior intelligence. But had the original stock of mankind been really endowed with superior intellectual powers and had possessed the same improvable natures as their posterity, the point of advancement which they would have attained ere this would have been immeasurably higher. During the ages since man co-existed with the elephant and rhinoceros in Europe there would have been time for progress of which we can scarcely form a conception."

But we find no evidence of such remarkable progress. In the Danish shell heaps, in the caves of the Pyrennes mountains, in the gravel beds of England and in the valley of the Mississippi, human bones have been found, together with flint tools and implements which are said to be no less than 30,000 years old. This could not be so if prehistoric man was civilized, for instead of rude and uncouth implements and utensils of stone and flint we should find evidences of a highly civilized race, works of art, statues, lines of railroad and telegraph wire and many strange and wondrous machines such as the 19th century never dreamed of. But nothing of this kind has ever been met with. Everything is rude and primitive; everything thus far dis-

closed proves the utterly uncultivated and savage condition of prehistoric man.

The writer of the above mentioned article infers that the Assyrians sprang into existence already civilized and ready to perform those wonderful works which have astonished after generations. He is ignorant perhaps that unmistakable proofs of a stone age have been found in that country showing that the basin of the Euphrates was once occupied by a primitive people, who in their advance to civilization passed through an age of stone. The difficulty of tracing Egyptian civilization back to a barbarous time lies in the fact of its vast antiquity, and consequently such traces are buried far down in the alluvium which forms the soil of that country and which increases at the rate of about five inches in a century, being built up by the overflowing of the Nile. Pottery and burnt brick have been found at a depth corresponding to 13,000 years showing that at that remote time the Egyptians were well versed in the arts and sciences. And no one doubts that in time traces of primeval man will be found in the valley of the Nile.

We know that peoples and nations often degenerate as did the Greeks, Egyptians and Romans. But these peoples are to-day far from being utter savages, nor can we conceive of them as ever arriving at such a condition. Possibly the Geloni and Weddas are examples of such a fall but they are extremely doubtful. If they be allowed they can be nothing more than exceptions to the one grand law of human improvement. He who reads and ponders upon the records of the past must acknowledge that such backward movements as have characterized every great nation from ancient India and Caldea to Rome and Spain are but the flowing back of the waves of civilization as the tide of human progress rises on the shore of time. As the tide of the ocean rises, billow following upon billow, advancing and receding yet ever coming higher, so the great waves of human advancement have risen and subsided, yet have ever swelled higher and grander.

Is there not tracable through all the career of man upon the earth a great law of eternal progress? Though prehistoric man was a savage but little removed from the brute which he hunted, yet he is a part in the great order of nature and has been ever developing and ad-

vancing. Is not this the view best supported by science and scientific research? Is it not more hopeful more progressive? Does it not add more of dignity to human nature and fill the soul with loftier ideas and profounder aspirations as one thinks of the destiny of the race in the light of its origin? This view is held by a majority of scientific men and is slowly and surely gaining ground among thoughtful people. They regard it as the one most consistent with the disclosures of paleontology and ethnology, and holding this view they feel with the great poet that:—

"Through the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of
the suns."

In the dim and far off mystic past,
Long and lone years before the birth of man,
E'en before hills and giant mountains grew,
Upon a rising mound, unseen, timid
And trembling in the gentle zephyrs,
A modest waxen fern and tiny brake
Springing half frightened from the parent earth,
Lifted their tender leaves and bathed the air
In incense sweet as earth hath ever known;
Then folding up their tender dying arms,
They fell asleep in the embrace of clay.
Faded—perished—gone and gone forever,
No one to write the story of the fern,
The ceaseless flood of years flowed on and on
Until the grand old ocean of the past
Looked unlimited and illimitable
The successive generations of men
Came and lived upon the beautiful fields
Beholding all of nature's loveliness,
And in their time had rapid passed away.
Earth's plastic mould received the form
And impress of the dying fern so true,
And kept that form with such a zealous care
In rock, solid and imperishable
That from the page of nature's book is read,
As if written by the hand of the Creator,
"Impressive history fern life had,
E'en before the thought of man existed."
God writes with no less faithfulness and truth
In human hearts the story of his grace;
As stone preserves the story of the fern,
E'en so the heart that's written with His love
Will keep and will preserve his image there
'Till Earth and Sun and Sky shall be no more.

SPECIALTY IN EDUCATION.

IN an antiquated reader, unearthed from a pile of attic rubbish, I have read an imaginary discussion between the various text-books of common schools about their respective merits. Geography, arithmetic, spelling-book and others debated their relative importance to the world. Unfortunately the vision vanished before the

question was decided, and it was left open for further dispute.

Years ago, when a boy in a district school, I had a definite idea of the boundaries of knowledge. My ideals were certain large scholars who studied Greenleaf's Common School Arithmetic and Brown's Grammar with the usual studies of ungraded schools. I was ambitious then, I resolved to master those books and acquire all knowledge. That resolve has been kept. But the proposed attainment has been more fleeting than the fabled gold at the rainbow's foot, for with every advance it has seemed more distant.

In the ordinary studies it is not very difficult to become proficient. But to acquire abiding excellence is indeed hard. The best scholar knows not when he may fail on some trifling question. Some time ago I attended an old-fashioned spelling-match in the country. I was a college student, a wonder of learning to people whose conception of a higher education was limited to a one-story school-house; and when the smart girl of twelve years correctly spelled the word upon which I failed, she was at once a heroine and I in disgrace. But it helped me learn the fact that the power of the human mind is limited. Exactness is commendable and desirable. But I have now reached a point where even my confidence in the knowledge of a college professor is not completely shattered if he accidentally misspell a word.

Perfection, then, is impossible to man. Consequently it is wise to stop with proficiency in common branches and enter new fields of study; for otherwise the mind remains in a state of childish narrowness, fettered for the work of life. But if one can not master the subjects in every day use, how can he grapple with higher truths successfully? Especially does this question arise when we consider the boundless extent of knowledge.

On a summer evening I sit writing in my college room. At present thoughts of composition and rhetoric attract me, a life-work for the mightiest mind. But I raise my eyes and among my small number of books my glance falls on a few volumes of classic lore. What man through many years of study has drained the fountain of a single language? Here are books of modern tongues. The college graduate has but gathered the outer clippings from their treasure store.

Books of philosophy and chemistry represent ages of study and investigation. I turn to my open window. Above me distant stars speak of boundless worlds. Below nature's verdure allures the studious seeker of truth. The gleaming fire-fly tells of a world to most unknown. Yet we have only mentioned some of the most common departments of knowledge

This vast amount of knowledge is utterly incomprehensible by one mind; and he is at error who seeks to grasp it all. To specialize is a necessary characteristic of modern education. He who would attain eminence in study must choose one line and bend to that all his efforts. More and more educators are accepting this truth. The growth of this feeling has led to the introduction of college electives. Better have a good knowledge of a few subjects than know little of a great many. But it is not our object to discuss the elective system. Too often and too ably has it been debated for us to add anything to the subject. Let us rather apply the same principles to our college life.

The Freshman at entrance is usually enthusiastic in his work. The course he is undertaking is different to him than his former studies. His work before has been in preparation; now it is an end in itself. He must reap certain advantages now or probably never. Most students realize this and determine to make the most of their opportunities. But there are two principal reasons why well-meaning students do second class work. The first is in misdirection of effort. This may arise from improper methods of study. Students are too apt to think only of the present recitation and not of its relation to future work. They learn translations when they should study words. They commit facts when they should seize upon underlying principles. The memory is strengthened, but the other powers of mind remain untrained. Or the student's labors may be crippled by lack of system in study. Here as everywhere else systematic effort is essential to success.

The second reason for the failure of students to do good work is the lack of concentration of effort. When the graduate of the fitting school steps upon the college grounds, he is met by an abundance of work which he can not possibly do. And it is all commendable. The various professors are presenting to him rudimentary principles of departments in the study of which

one might well spend a life-time. Their importance is ever inviting to special work. A library is awaiting his use which years of reading could not exhaust. The various college associations offer advantages which he can not afford to lose. Athletics, pleading the importance of physical vigor, make claims upon his time. And good sense tells him that he should not be a recluse to be sent forth at graduation into a world with which he is unacquainted. Ambitious for popularity and improvement, the irrational student is too apt to attempt to do all. Soon he finds himself overburdened. To relieve himself he allows the quality of his work to suffer.

Some by versatility of talents and natural ability may be able to successfully attend to a variety of matters. But the majority are not. They may excel in some line of work, but they must do it at the expense of something else. Many healthy young men might become creditable athletes if they chose to devote to it sufficient time and energy. A man may find pleasure in frequently going into society; but his recitations must show the effect. Another may covet the delusive "excellent"; but he wins it only by incessant effort. As a rule high-rank students are not superior to others in natural endowments. They are rather men who have paid the price by patient application. This does not mean that high scholarship is their only object. It does mean that it is their primary object, the one business of the student with which other things are not allowed to interfere.

We will not describe those various forms of college life which different students regard as ideals. We do contend that a youth's conception of college success will influence his own work more than anything else. There may be innate qualities and outside diversions which prevent him from realizing his ideal. But by it as far as circumstances permit he directs his efforts.

As in college, so in the wider fields of after life. We must choose from a great number of worthy pursuits, the one desirable to us individually, and undaunted, follow it with prudent determination. Unexpected difficulties may arise; adverse circumstances may blast life's purpose. We can not say that the most worthy efforts will not be in vain. Yet life is not a chance. More often true merit finds a fitting reward. He who with thoughtful attention and

determination pursues some chosen course will most probably reap success.



Good Bye '87.

Ask Mac about it.

C'est assez pour ce soir.

We want a new bill board.

"We need another doctor here."

When are those pictures coming?

Commencement at Hebron Academy June 29th.

"It is better to be green and fresh than to be old——!"

Graduating exercises at Ricker Classical Institute Thursday June 30th.

After playing on the diamond these hot days, the river furnishes a cool retreat.

Moses C. Mitchell, Colby '62, will preside at the Delta Kappa Epsilon reunion, July 5th.

The campus will be illuminated by electricity at least one evening during Commencement.

The music for Commencement will be furnished by Glovers' Brigade Band, composed of twenty pieces, of Lewiston.

Phi Delta Theta, on Tuesday evening after the oration, gives a reception in its hall to fraternity, alumni and friends.

Several of the underclassmen are taking a course in practical politics, and have already successfully applied the art of *bolting*.

The Colby Quartette gave a concert in South China on last Wednesday evening under the direction of the W. S. Hancock Camp, Sons of Veterans.

The Colby Quartette furnished the music for the graduating exercises of the Richmond High School, which occurred on Friday evening, June 24th.

Student from South College reciting in Physics: "The North College battery was found to be twelve times stronger than——" At this point he is interrupted by applause from the back seat.

Annual reunion of Zeta Psi at the society hall, July 5th.

An Instituter is seen occasionally wending his way into the Chapel to attend prayers. The *fishing* season has surely arrived.

Our old friend the phrenologist appeared upon the campus a few days ago, and predicted a glorious future for several individuals already more or less notorious.

About twelve or fourteen of the students will canvass during the summer vacation, while a majority of the remainder will be engaged in work more or less lucrative.

A very interesting lecture was delivered before the members of the Coburn Classical Institute on Friday evening, June 24th, by Professor Elder. Subject, A Message from Chemistry.

The members of the present Sophomore class are about evenly divided in their choice between the two courses, but with a little more history in the second course it will undoubtedly become the more popular.

Several sporting characters recently indulged in a grand hunt upon the campus. The excitement was great; the squirrel was finally overcome by the terrific chinning and a large crowd was *in at the death*.

For the first time in the history of Colby one of the lower classes has felt the need of *obtaining* a class shell; but its period of usefulness was very brief, and a suitable reward is offered for its safe return.

A few days ago a Freshman at the station was heard anxiously to inquire from which side of the platform the Bangor train left. Of course this was due to Freshman verdancy, not from a deficiency in observation.

The Sophomores celebrated the end of their second year of college life by a supper at the Elmwood, Friday evening, July 1st. The literary exercises were perfect and the evening was well enjoyed by all present.

A Senior was found reading "Turning Points in Life" and at the particular part which treats on the subject of marriage. Nothing would have been thought of it, had not said Senior before given evidence that he was looking in that direction.

The two rows of empty seats in the Chapel on a recent Wednesday morning recalled the days of the boycott to a few of those present.

We are glad to say that the cutting was neither intentional nor voluntary but that it was occasioned by a "lockout."

At the regular meeting on June 21st of the Y. M. C. A. the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, A. B. Lorimer; Vice President, N. S. Burbank; Recording Secretary, J. B. Simpson; Corresponding Secretary, Lincoln Owen; Treasurer, H. R. Hatch.

An interesting series of games have been played on the diamond during the last four weeks between two nines from North and South College. There is no better method to draw out the base-ball material in college than such games as these, and they ought to be encouraged.

The Freshman exit took place in Bangor on Friday, July 1st; the class took the train for Bangor after their last examination on Friday morning. The banquet was held at the Bangor House; a good time was expected and as usual on such occasions this expectation was fully realized.

The members of the Sophomore class were entertained by their classmate, Miss Hattie M. Parmenter, at her home on Friday evening, June 17th. The occasion was well appreciated by all present and it may be fittingly ranked among the best of the many good times that '89 has thus far enjoyed.

The annual meeting of the Reading Room Association was held in the Chapel, June 18th. The following officers were elected: President, E. P. Barrell; Vice President, R. J. Tilton; Secretary, H. Everett Farnham; Treasurer, M. M. Smith; Auditors, A. H. Brainard, H. W. Frye, F. A. Gilmore.

The boys of '90 were very pleasantly entertained on Wednesday evening, June 22nd by the young ladies of the class at the home of Miss True. All the members of the class were there with a single exception. The evening was spent in various amusements, and in singing the class odes, followed by refreshments.

Strong efforts are being made to aid financially the condition of Hebron Academy, which after an existence of eighty years feels the need of funds. As one of Colby's principal fitting schools its prosperity is closely allied to that of the college. From the names of the persons, who have taken in hand the matter of raising additional funds, we feel sure of its success.

The annual reunion of the Delta Upsilon fraternity on Tuesday evening, July 5th.

From the manner in which some of the Instigators conduct themselves while playing upon the college base ball grounds, we would suggest the advisability of prohibiting them altogether from enjoying the use of the diamond. We do not wish to be selfish, but when individuals arrive at such a point that they begin to abuse a privilege and continue to do so, they ought to be stopped.

Our Base Ball season has closed. We are all pleased with its successful outcome. It has not been hard work alone that has given us victory; we have been well supported by friends in town and by our Alumni. The Base Ball Association wishes to express thanks to every one, who has kindly aided in winning the pennant for 1887. We especially thank our Portland friends for their support.

The star and stripe party at Mr. Dunn's on College St., Wednesday evening was a very picturesque and successful affair. With college spirit we claim a share of the laurels, but while we do this, the more we compliment the ladies of the society for giving us and the spectators such a treat. Tents decorated with flags and Chinese lanterns ornamented the grounds, while the military company added to the occasion. The Methodist choir and the boys furnished music; a banjo and harmonica duet, readings, etc. completed the entertainment. Ice cream, cake and lemonade were served by twelve of the "boys" arrayed in our country's robes, assisted by the town young ladies. The waiters and ladies were served afterward in the house, and a pleasant hour was spent in the dining room and in the parlor around the piano. Truly this was a most pleasant close to the social side of our college year.

The order of exercises during Commencement week is as follows:

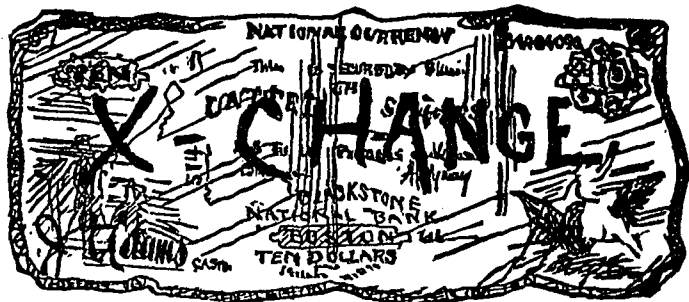
SUNDAY, JULY 3.—Baccalaureate Sermon by the President at 2.30 P. M. at the Baptist church. Annual Boardman Sermon before the Y. M. C. A. by Rev. George Bullen, D.D., class of 1853, of Pawtucket, R. I., at 7.45 P. M.

MONDAY, JULY 4.—Presentation Day Exercises of the Junior class at 2.30 P. M., on the Campus. Junior Exhibition at 7.45 P. M. at the Church. Meeting of the Board of Trustees at Champlin Hall at 7.30 P. M.

TUESDAY, JULY 5.—Class Day Exercises at 10.45 A. M. at the Church; at 3.00 P. M. on the Campus. Memorial Address on Professor Hamlin, by Rev. Francis W. Bake-

man, D.D., class of 1866, of Chelsea, Mass., at the Chapel, at 2.00 P. M.; followed by annual Meeting of the Alumni Association. Anniversary Oration by Rev. Philip S. Moxom, of Boston, Mass., at the Church at 7.45 P. M.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6.—Commencement Day. Exercises of the Graduating class, and Conferring of Degrees, at the Church at 10 A. M. The procession will form at Memorial Hall at 9.30 A. M. Commencement Dinner at Alumni Hall at 12.30 P. M. Library and Cabinet open to visitors from 3 to 5 P. M. President's Reception in the evening at Memorial Hall.



Again we sit down to write a few words for this column, which no one ever reads, except perhaps, some sympathizing exchange editor, and now as we sink into the obscurities of this unread "exchange column," we wish to diverge somewhat from our accustomed criticisms and cast a few reflections upon college journals in general.

It is a significant fact that fifty per cent. of the past editors of the *Harvard Crimson* are now engaged in journalism. This might be said, in fact, of other college journals, for they have turned out nearly an equal proportion, proving beyond a doubt the usefulness of college journals in schooling men for practical service in the editorial field. The purposes which the college journals in America should accomplish are numerous and important.

Each paper has a list of "Exchanges" which after having been examined by the "exchange" editor should be placed on file for the use of the students. Items of news are culled by the "exchange" editor from the different "exchanges," and in this way the influence of college papers, in thus promoting inter-collegiate friendship, and in exhibiting the methods of instruction and government, is of great service to the cause of higher education.

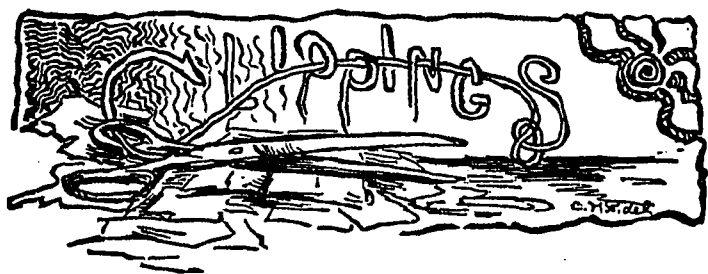
In the pile of exchanges before us our attention is called to an editorial on the present marking system in the *Dartmouth*. It says: "Time judiciously employed in library and reading room, in the society hall, on the campus, or in attention to social and religious matters, may have use as truly beneficial as that devoted to Greek or Mathematics, whether viewed as afford-

ing discipline, or as giving practical knowledge. Of such time and its fruits term reports give no record; but who will say that the true record one makes in college leaves such elements of his college training out of account?"

The *College Student* is one of our best exchanges in the literary and editorial departments. The last issue contains a well written article on "Should Colleges be taxed." We clip the following: "According to a certain act of Legislature and the decision of certain courts of this commonwealth, all colleges and universities charging any rate of tuition whatever, no matter how small, are liable to taxation; in other words, they are compelled to pay the government for the very right of existence. Is this justice? Does the relation existing between the state and the college require such legislation? If we examine this relation we must reply in the negative. The college, being a chartered institution, and under the control of the state, must according to all existing social laws, sustain a close relation to the latter. The ethical laws underlying our social structure can not admit of either being independent of the other, and the relation subsisting between the two, we find to be two-fold—*ethical* and *economic*. The former based on purely moral premises is similar to the relation of the child to the state. It is tender, almost paternal in its nature. The state is the guardian of the college, not necessarily active at all times but still ever watchful of the interests of her ward."

Our old friend the *Swarthmore Phoenix* is before us. It contains its usual amount of good editorials, one of which attracts our attention especially. It says: "For the students in Arts there should be no desire to omit Greek, and even to those who are pursuing scientific courses, and who have some knowledge of Latin, an insight into Greek would be found a most helpful supplement." Swarthmore has taken a new stand with reference to the study of Greek, making the course compulsory to classical students in the three upper classes. We congratulate Swarthmore on the stand she has taken for we think that a great many are under the delusion that Greek is a "dead" language and consequently think it cannot be compared in value to modern languages. "Greek is to-day the language of Greece, handed down, to be sure, with changes and emendations, but still preserving practically the same relation to the

language of Homer, of Pindar, or Demosthenes, as does the language of Chaucer or Shakespere to modern English."



At Yale the most popular Senior optionals are political economy and socialism.

Mr. Alexander Agassiz will go to Alaska next month to be gone for a year.

A new book of Cornell songs has recently been issued.

The Yale tug-of-war team practices twice a day.

It is noticed that when the left handed bat- ters of the Detroit nine face a left handed pitcher, they bat right handed.

The Junior class at Cornell will give annually a fifty dollar prize to the best general athlete.—*Ex.*

The 300 women of Wellesley College do the housework of the college on the co-operative plan. It takes each one of them forty-five minutes a day to do her share.—*Ex.*

Dr. Pierce, of Nashville, Tenn., has given to the Athletic Association of Vanderbilt University a gold cup, valued at \$250, to be competed for annually by the college base-ball teams of Tennessee.

The Inter-Collegiate Rowing Association will hold their annual rowing regatta on Lake Quinsigamond, July 5. Colleges to be represented are University of Penn., Cornell, Bowdoin and Columbia.

At Harvard, Lacrosse costs the Freshman class \$14,000, football \$11,000, base-ball \$9,000, and crew \$4,000. These figures appear extravagant, but are on good authority. Twenty men are trying for the Freshman crew. The candidate for coxswain weighs only 86 lbs.

The College of Mexico, oldest in America, was founded fifty years before Harvard, and the University of Paris, the oldest University in the world, was founded in 1200, six years earlier than Oxford.

Three leading educational institutions of the Pacific coast are in need of presidents; the Uni-

versity of California, the Leland Stanford Jr. University, and the University of the Pacific.

A new college for higher education of women is to be built in Montreal. \$400,000 has been bequeathed for the purpose.

A strong effort is being made to get ex-President Hayes to accept the presidency of the Ohio State University.

Prof. Turner of Edinburgh, receives a salary of \$20,000 a year, said to be the largest remuneration received by any professor in the world.

Cornell library receives an average of ten books a day.

A gymnasium is to be fitted up for Dickinson College by Allison, the millionaire car manufacturer of Philadelphia.

The Brown faculty have reconsidered their action, that Brown should withdraw from the inter-collegiate base-ball league, upon a petition of the students.—*Ex.*

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

A student at Amherst has been expelled by the student board for using a translation in class.—*Ex.*

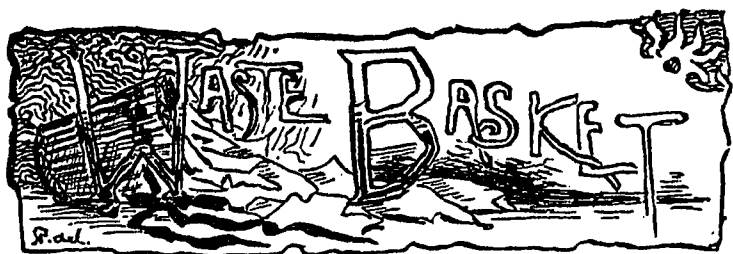
Fifty students in the Yale Theological Seminary are endeavoring to memorize the Bible.

Of the best American college athletic records up to October 1st, 1886, Harvard holds 10; Yale, 3; University of Pennsylvania, 2; Princeton, 1; Dartmouth, 1; Lafayette, 1; Columbia, 1.

The students of the university of Pennsylvania are to adopt a distinctive garb for each department.

A petition for a change in the presidency of Wesleyan University has been prepared by the Senior class for presentation to the Board of Trustees at the coming commencement, and circulars have been issued asking for support from alumni and friends of the college.

The editors of the Dartmouth *Ægis* have been let off with a sentence of suspension till the June examinations. They signed an apology condemning their act as heedless, unjustifiable and wrong, and are to destroy all unsold copies of the production. They did not intend, they say, to injure the President, but merely to "grind" him.



We tried to the best of our ability to learn the class yell given the other night, but owing to the lack of voice with which it was rendered, we are uncertain whether we have it correct or not. Here is the best and most authentic version which we have received: Ni-ne-ty-nothing-rats! rats!! RATS!!!

"I can not think," said Dick,
 "What makes my ankles grow so thick."
 "You forget" said Harry
 "How great a *cal*f they have to carry."—*Anon.*

A Macon mule has an artificial throat. A veterinary surgeon removed its windpipe and inserted a section of stovepipe. The Campus Editor of this issue has just undergone a similar operation.

One day we started for prayers, sir,
 The door closed ere we got there, sir,
 So *then* we entered not in, sir,
 For Sam stood in the way.
 And Sam is "king ob dis college"
 And Sam is "king ob dis college"
 And Sam is "king ob dis college"

And Sam stood in the way.
 But Sam he went to the train, sir;
 No longer did we refrain, sir,
 And a rushing in we came, sir,
 For Sam was out of the way.
 Sam is not king of this college, etc.,
 And Sam was out of the way.

The following inscription in Mediæval Latin, on a tombstone lately unearthed in Ireland:

I "SABILLI-HCERES" AGO
 'FORTIBUS' ES IN, ARO
 NOSCES 'MARI' THEBE 'TRUX
 'VOTIS 'INNEM . . . PES 'AN DUX."

Upon this the *Freeman's Journal* observes that, although not versed in antiquarian lore, it offers a translation which may suit all purposes. Here it is:

"I say, Billy, here's a go,
 Forty busses in a row.
 No, says Mary, they be trucks,
 What is in 'em? Peas and ducks."

The following is reported of a certain Freshman whose appetite for the fair ones, stale puns, and peanuts is insatiable: They had just indulged in an ice cream at Thompson's; he, in the generosity of his heart, proposed that they "top off" on nuts. She assented, but immediately added, "There is one kind that you are

exceedingly fond of, which I do not like." "What kind," said he with sinking heart, "peanuts?" "No," she replied very softly, "Chestnuts." And now they say that the smart girl is in the market again.

'87.

Band of noble veterans, trained in a four years' war!
 Well grounded in logic and ethics, wonderfully developed
 in jaw.
 Only one "brief hour" we ask to strut upon the public
 stage.
 And settle beyond all dispute the most vexed questions of
 the age,
 Then we will shoulder our sheep skins, and out into the
 world we will go,
 Well prepared by "horseing" and "flunking" to meet and
 conquer the foe.

'88.

So quiet has been our mild career
 One scarce would know that we were near;
 Yet on one fatal Tuesday night
 '90 got wet and *we* longed to fight.
 Our prize dec. is here with its speakers ten
 And five of them girls—Amen and amen.

'89.

We are a jovial companie,
 A class so full of deviltrie
 It made the profs. and Osborne say
 They'd not seen our like for many a day
 And that Mac alone throughout the year,
 Had seemed to know why he was here.

'90.

Class of mighty exploits! Class with a glorious name!
 Class whose Field Day victories are writ on the Temple of
 Fame!
 The way that we scooped in the xes I assure was not very
 slow,
 For we are all of us wonderful riders and we never get
 thrown.—O, no!
 One year is happily ended; another draws near, and then,—
 The most of us will be *women*, a few of us will be *men*.



'87.

Rev. B. F. Shaw, D. D., on account of poor health, has resigned his position as one of the members of the board of trustees of Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, Me.

'88.

Wm. A. Shepard is one of the Inspecting Engineers on the new Aqueduct of New York City.

O. C. Gardiner, of the Sinking Fund Commission of New York, is high authority on real estate values in that city.

'59.

Hon. Foster Goodrich of Blue Earth City, Minn., has been a member of the Minn. Senate since 1878.

'60.

Rev. J. F. Elder, D. D., pastor of Madison Avenue Baptist church, has been granted a two year's vacation with continuation of salary. He will spend the time in Europe.

'62.

Col. Z. A. Smith of the *Boston Journal* will deliver the Oration at Ellsworth July 4th.

'63.

Rev. Chas. M. Emery is soliciting funds throughout Oxford county for the benefit of Hebron Academy.

Judge Percival Bonney, treasurer of Colby University, made a visit of two weeks at Hebron Academy.

'66.

Geo. W. Hunt is Register of Deeds for Sagadahoc Co., Bath.

'72.

Rev. Horace W. Tilden of Hyde Park, Mass. preached the Dedication sermon at the new Baptist church, Farmington, Me.

'75.

Rev. Herbert Tilden preached the Baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of the Farmington Normal school. The exercises were held in the new Baptist church which was finely decorated with flowers and evergreen.

'76.

C. C. Tilley delivered the Baccalaureate sermon at Hebron Academy, Sunday June 26th.

The statement that Prof. A. W. Small has been called to the pastorate of the first Baptist church of Providence, R. I., is incorrect as no call has been extended.

'77.

John M. Foster is now in town having finished his course at Newton Theological Seminary.

'78.

Rev. Drew T. Wyman, pastor of the Baptist church, West Somerville, Mass., is spending a few weeks vacation in Oldtown.

'79.

June 12th, Rev. Chas. E. Owen preached on

exchange at the Baptist church, Waterville.

'81.

Alfred H. Evans will have a class in French and German this summer at Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass.

'82.

Born in Chelsea, June 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert S. Weaver, a daughter.

Rev. W. H. Robinson is pastor of the M. E. church, Granger, O.

Miss Orie O. Brown is teaching at No. Leverett, Mass.

B. A. Pease is Principal of Mt. Pleasant school, Nashua, N. H.

'83.

Frank Hanson, Principal of the Atlantic City N. J. Grammar school, and family, are in town visiting Dr. J. H. Hanson.

Rev. R. H. Baker of Newton Theological Seminary has accepted a call to become pastor of the Sixth Street church, New York City and will enter upon his labors there next August.

'84.

The name of Shailer Mathews has been proposed as assistant Professor in Rhetoric and English Literature with a view to the enlargement of this department.

'85.

June 16th, Fred A. Snow and Miss Jennie L. Ford of Wayne were united in marriage. This is the first marriage from the class of '85.

'86.

June 28th, Randall J. Condon and Miss Abbie M. Maynard were united in marriage.

S. E. Webber passed through Waterville on his way to his home. For the past year he has been Principal of the Calais High School.

H. L. Putnam, who has been teaching at Deep River, Conn., is in town.

H. R. Dunham is visiting friends in town and will be present at Commencement.

John R. Wellington is engaged for the summer as clerk of the Marlboro House, Bar Harbor.

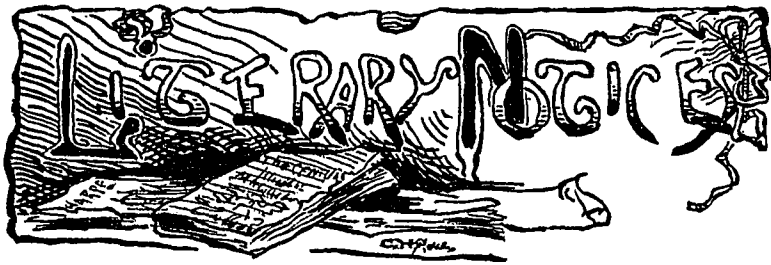
A. M. Richardson has been re-appointed assistant teacher in Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C., with increased salary.

'87.

W. F. Watson has secured the position of Professor of Chemistry and Physics in Fremont University, South Carolina.

'88.

Thursday June 9th, Martin S. Howes was installed pastor of the Baptist church, Litchfield, Me. On the following Sabbath eighteen were baptized and received into the church, the result of a recent revival held there by the pastor.



THE MAGAZINE OF ART FOR JULY.

The frontispiece of the *Magazine of Art* for July is a capital reproduction of Detaille's "In Time of Peace" which represents two soldiers of the Empire in their picturesque uniforms walking along the banks of a stream with fishing rods over their shoulders and their thoughts on the gentle sport that is before them. The opening article, Verona Pa Degna, which has an architectural interest, is followed by a paper on fascinating Angelica Kauffman. This paper is illustrated with reproductions in sanguine of several of "Miss Angel's" best known pictures. Korean ware is given a prominent place and is described by pen and pencil. It seems quite grotesque after the graceful designs of the English lady. Current art is discussed at length and we are given some excellent wood engravings after some of the more important pictures exhibited in London this season. Kugler's Italian Schools of Painting is reviewed and there is a spirited description of a ride to Dorking by coach, so well illustrated that it makes the desk bound editor envious of his more fortunate brethren who have a trip to Europe before them for their summer vacation. The notes on art are full and interesting and the number is altogether a capital one.—*Cassell & Company, New York, 35 cents a number, \$3.50 a year in advance.*

The July *Eclectic* has a fine steel engraving as a frontispiece, being the beginning of a new volume, the 46th. It is almost superfluous to enlarge on the general excellencies of this publication, containing, as it does, month by month, the choicest selection from the foreign, specially the English, magazines and reviews. In spite of the great competition at home in magazines, the *Eclectic* holds its place. The present number sustains the reputation of the magazine. Among the contributors are Richard Jefferies, Walter Pater, George J. Romanes, Sir Francis Hastings Doyle, Albert Shaw, W. H. Mallock, Lord Byron (a hitherto unpublished fragment), Lord Brabason, and Sir William Wilson Hunter, K. C. S. I. Articles of special interest are "Nature and Books," "The American State and the American Man," "Mental Differences between Men and Women," "Infant Railroads," "An Apology for Armies," and "Wealth and the Working Classes," by W. H. Mallock, a continuation of the May number.

Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, \$5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscriptions for 3 months, \$1. *Eclectic* and any \$4 Magazine, \$8.

"My Country," an ode of more than eight pages, by Mr. Geo. E. Woodbury, opens the *Atlantic* for July. It is the longest poem which has appeared in the magazine for years, and it speaks well for its quality that the *Atlantic's* poet editor thought fit to give it the place of honor. Miss Louise Imogen Guiney, who will be remembered for her amusing sketch of Mather Byles, the Tory Parson, contributes a paper called "The Water-Ways of Portsmouth, an interesting sketch. Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson furnishes a story called "Dona Quixote," which has to do with actors and playwrights of the last century. "An Old Kentucky Home," and its inhabitants, are carefully and pleasantly described by Patty B. Semple, and the sketch forms one of those valuable papers describing the life of the locality, as well as the locality itself, for which the *Atlantic* is noted. A thoughtful essay on "The Decay of Sentiment," by Agnes Repplier, who has written some admirable articles for the *Atlantic* lately, also finds a place in this number, and is not only true, but full of bright and amusing passages which illuminate her subject. W. A. Crafts contributes a paper called, "Is the Railroad Problem solved?" and Isabel F. Hapgood, the well-known translator of Russian novels, has an essay on "Count Tolstoi and the Public Censor," which will be widely read and quoted as a deeply interesting account of this great Russian writer. Mr. Horace E. Scudder considers "the Use of American Classics in Schools," which to educators will be the most important article of all. Mr. H. C. Bunner has a little poem on Schumann's "Kinder-Scenen," and Julie K. Wetherill some verses entitled "When All is Said." Mrs. Oliphant's and Mr. Aldrich's serial is at a deeply interesting point and leaves the reader in tantalizing suspense. Mr. Cawtord's excellent "Paul Patoff" is also continued. Besides these and other articles there are, as usual, reviews of recent literature, as well as the Contributors' Club and Books of the Month Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

THE SENTINEL



GILMAN BLOCK, - - MAIN STREET,
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Fancy Job Printing.

PROMPT ATTENTION TO COLLEGE
WORK OF ALL KINDS.

THE * SENTINEL \$1.50 * A * YEAR *

—: IN ADVANCE :—

O. G. HALL & SON, * * Editors and Proprietors.



A CARD TO CIGARETTE SMOKERS.

OWING TO THE PERSISTENT ATTEMPT OF NUMEROUS CIGARETTE MANUFACTURERS TO COPY IN PART THE BRAND NAME OF THE "RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT" NOW IN THE ELEVENTH YEAR OF THEIR POPULARITY, WE THINK IT ALIKE DUE TO THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER AND OURSELVES, TO WARN THE PUBLIC AGAINST BASE IMITATIONS AND CALL THEIR ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT THE ORIGINAL STRAIGHT CUT BRAND IS THE RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT, No. 1. INTRODUCED BY US IN 1875, AND TO CAUTION THE STUDENTS TO OBSERVE, THAT OUR SIGNATURE APPEARS ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

ALLEN & GINTER, Richmond, Va.



TO THE CLASS OF '87:

Having just returned from Europe, where I have spent the summer in the study of art, as seen in the extensive collection of the National Gallery (London), the Louvre, and Luxembourg (Paris), and the high-art centres in the different countries of the old world, I guarantee to my patrons the full benefit of my observations, made with the eagerness born of the professional artist's zeal, and promise to give to each and every patron honoring me with their orders, perfect portraits, the result of the instruction gained by me from the works and words of the most eminent photographic artists on the other side.

Yours respectfully,

A. N. HARDY,
493 Washington St., Boston.

DIRIGO MARKET.

H. C. MORSE,
DEALER IN

-GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,-

Canned Goods, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Meats, Fish, etc.

Two Doors South of P. O., - WATERVILLE, ME.
5-1y

F. A. LOVEJOY & CO.,
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.

Dealers in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver
Ware, and Optical Goods.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

100 Main Street, - - - Waterville, Me.

Loring, Short & Harmon,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

VISITING, CLASS CARDS, & MONOGRAMS

ENGRAVED IN THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE.

French and English Stationery,

Agency for Rogers' Celebrated Groups.

All the Late Publications in stock. Text-Books of all kinds.
LAW and MEDICAL WORKS at PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

LORING, SHORT AND HARMON,

474 Congress Street, - - opposite Preble House.
1-10

AT DORR'S

Connected Drug and Bookstores,

You can find everything usually found in first-class stores of
the kind, including

PICTURES, FRAMES, EASELS,

ROOM DECORATIONS,

Curtains and Fixtures, Lambrequin Poles in Brass and all
the Woods fitted and put up in the best manner.

-Headquarters for-

FINE FANCY GOODS,

Albums, Scrap Books, Bibles, Prayer Books, etc. Give us a
call. Satisfaction always guaranteed.

G. W. DORR, : : : Phenix Block, Waterville.
1-10

-{ SMOKE THE }-

Havana Hand-Made COLBY 10c. Cigar.

OUR CORNER 5c., Havana Filled.

LOCKWOOD 5c., Long Filled.

LOWELL & PUTNAM,

Cigar Manufacturers and Tobacconists,

COR. MAIN AND COMMON STS.,

WATERVILLE, ME.

SILK RIBBONS.

An elegant large package of extra fine, assorted Ribbons,
[Job lot,] different widths, in all the latest fashionable shades;
adapted for Bonnet Strings, Neckwear, Scarfs, Trimming for
Hats and Dresses, Bows, Fancy Work, &c. Sent by mail for
only 25c., three packages for 80c. Special:-We will give
double the amount of any other firm in America if you will send
us the names and P. O. address of ten newly married ladies
when ordering. No pieces less than one yard in length.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. J. Johnson, 604 8th Ave., N. Y.