

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, DEC. 30, 1887.

No. 11.

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.

CONTENTS.

VOL. XII., No. 11.—Dec. 30, 1887.

THE SANCTUM:

Compliments of the Season.....	134
Retrospection	134
Colby for Society.....	134
A Suggestion.....	135
An Explanation.....	135

LITERARY:

Before the Storm.....	136
Mount Katahdin.....	136
Ideals.....	138
Experiments with Metals.....	139

THE CAMPUS.....	140
EXCHANGES	142
COLLEGE CLIPPINGS.....	143
WASTE-BASKET.....	144
PERSONALS.....	145

Winged time glides on insensibly and deceives us;
And there is nothing more fleeting than years.

—Ovid.

Some say, that ever 'gainst that season comes,
Wherein our Savior's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long,
And then, they say, no spirit can walk abroad,
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.

—Shakspeare.



UNFORTUNATELY we are a little late to wish our readers a "Merry Christmas" in the present issue, but we are in season to wish all of our subscribers and college friends a "Happy New Year" and we do it most heartily.

AS we rapidly approach the last few fleeting days of the year, we are all inclined, in a greater or less degree, to give ourselves up to retrospection and reflection upon the year's experience. We have opportunity, by studying our past acts, to see what relation they bear to character and how they have contributed to our well-being and therefore we can profit wonderfully by yielding to our inclinations in this respect.

Something of a review of the year perhaps might be pertinent enough to the occasion; but we prefer to leave it until a little later, and let the *Oracle* dissertate the subject. And while we are taking in a sort of reticent survey of the past, we wonder if everybody remembers clearly all his unpaid bills. The ECHO, at least, is forced to the conclusion that many do not remember all their debts, or else there must be a goodly number of troubled consciences.

Tardy friend, we are certain that the managing editor would join with us in saying that we believe that the man who pays up his debts, or subscribes anew for the ECHO will live, during the coming year, happier, wiser, and better.

ONE of the considerations which should be very carefully thought of by the young man who is deliberating upon what college he will enter, is the social advantages with which

Colby is surrounded. The students of Colby enjoy a decidedly great advantage in this respect, which students of many other colleges, for obvious and inevitable reasons, are excluded from.

The college owes a great deal to the society of Waterville. The very best society is freely open to the students if they wish to avail themselves of it. Ordinary college life, though spicy enough of its kind, is nevertheless a dull isolation so far as mixed society and refinement are concerned, unless—as we can proudly boast—the college has a cultured mixed society of its own.

The greater number of students who enter Colby are not the sons and daughters of parents who have made worldly barter their supreme aim. They search rather after the richness of knowledge, and consequently we have a class of students who are here for honest work,—to make something of themselves,—to fit themselves for an occupation. Hence those influences which tend toward insolence, rudeness, toughness, if you please, in our college are almost entirely eliminated.

This also serves in part to explain why it is that the doors of society are thus freely opened to the college. The people feel assured that they will not be imposed upon by so doing. We are credited at once with being gentlemen in the highest sense, and if we fail to keep that reputation, then it is our own fault.

The sub-Freshman who has an opportunity to enter Colby cannot afford to overlook these facts, nor can he place too high an estimate upon the value of the liberties and advantages he has in the way of society.

WHY wouldn't it be a good idea to set the papers of the reading room up at auction?

It is the plan adopted by several colleges and has worked with success. This would then give all an opportunity to get any paper or magazine they might wish for.

As we understand it now, every periodical of any value is sold at a very reduced rate, to the first person seeking to buy it, and the next one who inquires for it gets left. But under the plan suggested, all would be on an equal footing and could send the bids up as high as they wished, and the higher the better for the reading room, of course.

In this way the best magazines would bring almost their cost price, and several papers might be sold that are not sold now, by bringing before the boys just what were most desirable, and consequently more and still better papers might be taken.

Probably not half the Freshman class know that the papers are sold at all, but under this rule their money would be as valuable as anybody's.

The management and financial standing of the reading room is very good; but there are many improvements which might be made. The magazines taken and the exchanges coming to the exchange editor ought to be more accessible than they are now. One is lucky if he finds *Harper's* after half an hour's diligent searching, including the labor of climbing stairs. The plan of placing a table in the reading room, on which to place the magazines, has been agitated frequently, and is a good one. But unless the "public sentiment" of the students were favorable, this could not be a success; for there would be no order as to their place and they would be used much worse than now; the same thing would occur with them as with the papers, viz., the carrying of them off to be read in private, so that no one knows where to look for them. But this "filching" has been harped on quite enough and no amount of complaint will stop it until all have honor enough to regard the rights of others as equal to their own selfish rights. Nor, as has been said, can any such improvement be made until every one agrees to use others as he would like to be used, and lives strictly up to his agreement.

SOME months ago the ECHO offered prizes for literary contributions, as our readers of course remember. The two prize articles were to be published in this number of the ECHO, according to regulations given in the ECHO of Oct. 7. The reason for the non-appearance of the articles is that not as many have been written as were expected, though a number of very excellent articles have been contributed; and so it has been thought best to defer judgment and leave the competition open until the first issue of the spring term.

It may seem a little strange that the "Board" should deprive those of judgment who have shown their willingness and interest in the matter by writing some good articles and having

them done in season, and also that it should encourage the tardiness of those who neglected to write, by passing such a vote. Yet we trust the "Board" will not be censured, for it has the interests of the ECHO at heart, rather than personal equality in this matter.

There should have been at least fifty articles, if the students had shown such interest in the ECHO as they ought. As it is, we hope to receive a large number of articles between now and next term. Do not hesitate to write, from fear of being caught in another trap. We trust it will not happen again.



BEFORE THE STORM.

A moaning through leagues of forest,
Like the sob of a frightened child,
Who awakes in the lonesome night-time
From dreams fantastic and wild.

A sound of the wind in the tree tops,
Lonely, disconsolate, low;
Like the moan of a wounded panther,
Or the voice of unutterable woe.

And the trees, with their naked branches,
Stand ghost-like, deserted, forlorn;
And weep for their vanished beauties,
Or sigh for the days that are gone.

Now hushed are all sounds in the forest,
Each tree is a motionless form;
All nature is awed into silence,
And is breathless awaiting the storm.

MOUNT KATAHDIN.

THE latter part of August last I made an excursion to Katahdin, having in mind the pleasure of climbing, for the first time in my life, a mountain of any considerable size, and, at the same time, the benefit, in point of health, to be gained by a few days' active exercise in the woods. I was gone from home nine days. I left on the 25th of August and returned on the 7th day of September. I was accompanied by my friend B—, and we had determined to make the journey without guides.

The morning of the 25th was cloudy and threatened rain. Nevertheless, we departed at an early hour, with a horse and heavy spring wagon containing our supplies. It was towards

the close of the afternoon when we reached the town of Patten, having covered now the distance of thirty-five miles,—a little more than half the entire distance of our journey. Being anxious to make as many miles this day as possible, we remained here only long enough to get what information we could about the locality whither we were going.

Five miles from Patten, having taken a cross-road, we came to a small settlement, at whose last house the road terminated. At this house we found it expedient to put up for the night, since Patterson's, where we were to leave our team, was eight miles away, separated from us by a tract of woods and to be approached by a tote-road, rough and difficult of passage.

On the following morning we came through to Patterson's,—a farm cleared in mid-woods, with a house and out-buildings of logs. Forming the western boundary of the clearing, flows the east branch of the Penobscot, on whose right bank begins a vast and almost boundless forest; into this we were about to enter.

It was 10 o'clock in the forenoon when, after receiving a few instructions from Patterson, whose parting injunction to us was "not to get discouraged and turn about," with our packs on our backs, we were set over the river by a boy sent for that purpose. The mountain was now twenty-one miles distant, and we were to walk that on foot, having a logging-road to guide us part of the way. We intended to go ten miles that day and pass the night in a log hut, called the Ten-Mile Camp, beyond which, about sixty rods, we were to leave the main road and cross the Wassataquoit river: but, missing the spot, we continued walking seven miles further, and just at night-fall came upon a cluster of camps, in one of which, finding a stove and fuel, we quartered for the night.

If the reader never had occasion to carry a well-filled pack all day, he has failed to appreciate a characteristic common to packs in general, viz., of increasing in weight with the distance travelled. My pack weighed, I judged, about forty pounds when I first took it up at Patterson's; but when, that evening, I laid it down, I felt relieved of about two hundred! It served as a pillow that night for a heavy head.

The next morning, having found out our mistake, we retraced our steps till we reached the crossing of the Wassataquoit. Taking off our shoes and stockings, we forded this stream,

and came now to a country that had been devastated by fire, exceedingly rugged and hilly, —as dreary and desolate a region as can be imagined. A walk of three miles, however, brought us to a delightful sheet of water, entirely surrounded by woods, whose stillness was occasionally broken by the laugh of a loon on the water or the scream of a flying king-fisher.

This body of water, not more than three miles in length and half a mile in breadth, is called Katahdin Lake; and from its center a good view of the Mountain may be had, as he stands with his head in the clouds.

It was Sunday, the 28th, about noon, when, after a tramp of eight miles from the lake, on ascending ground and along a foot-path marked by spotted trees, we finally found ourselves in the great basin of Katahdin. As you enter the basin, the path gradually brings you out of the woods from the west and down to the shore of a small pond of clear, cool water. This lakelet is fed by springs, having no inlet, and, for this reason, is not inhabited by fish.

The spectacle here is grand. A huge mass of granite rock in the form of an ellipse, whose longest diameter runs nearly north and south, rises precipitously to the height of more than two thousand feet. By a person standing in the basin, a man on the summit can scarcely be discerned. We made our camp in the woods not far from the pond, and remained three days.

On the morning of the following Monday, we resolved to climb the mountain on its northern slope, walking the greater part of the way in the bed of a mountain brook, which, at this time of year, was perfectly dry. Almost two hours and a half were consumed in the ascent, at the end of which time the sky, though clear in the morning when we had set out, was beginning to be overcast with clouds: nevertheless, they did not obscure our view to any great extent until they thickened into rain, as they did later on in the day.

We were now on the summit. "The great basin," to use Prof. Hamlin's words, "in its whole extent forms an amphitheatre, which, seen from above, strongly resembles an old volcanic crater." From the western peak we walked around on the top of the "amphitheatre" to Pamola, five miles distant, keeping the floor of the basin always in view. As we went along, we would sometimes shove off a rock and set it a-rolling; it would strike others in its course

and carry them along with it, the whole plunging down and roaring like a cataract.

It was late in the afternoon when we came to Pamola, our progress being frequently interrupted by showers, during which we had to seek refuge under some projecting or hollow rock.

I find in the *Gazetteer* that "The Indians have shown unwillingness to visit the summit of this mountain (Katahdin), professing it to be the summer residence of an evil spirit, called by them 'Pamola.' This being, they say, rises in the beginning of snow time with a great noise, and takes flight to warmer regions; and they tell, with fearful countenances, the story of seven Indians, who, a great many moons ago, were too bold, and ascended the mountain to its top, where they were killed by the terrible Pamola; 'for,' say they, 'we never hear of them more; and our fathers told us that an Indian never goes up to the top of Katahdin and lives to return.'" Pamola was certainly off duty while we were roving over his sacred precincts, for he did not show his face, and allowed us to descend to camp in safety.

On Wednesday we ascended the mountain a second time. The day was exceedingly bright and warm in the lowlands, but on the mountain a cold north-east wind rendered the air uncomfortably cold, unless one sought refuge beneath the sunny side of a rock. This we did; and, as we lay at full length on the ground, enjoyed the panorama spread out before us. If the reader will take the trouble to examine a map of our state he will see at a glance that the region around Katahdin is thickly covered with lakes and small ponds. These lakes, lying in the midst of the forests, with their irregular and indented shores, looked, in the strong sunlight, like fragments of a broken mirror scattered in the grass. The scene was indeed charming. In a moment of time we skimmed the long, serpentine Chesuncook, Chamberlain, Millenoket, with its thousand islands, and Moosehead, forty miles away. The mountains next attracted our attention. Away in the north stood Mt. Chase, with its conical form wrapped in a cloak of blue; near by were The Brothers, Mt. Spencer and Wassataquoit mountains.

Far in the north-east and almost lost in the hazy horizon, we descried the highlands of the St. John, while in the south-west the peaks of Mt. Desert Island rose dimly to view. At length

the sun, sinking slowly, warned us to seek the camp: with our hand we waved a farewell to our new mountain friends and turned to descend. As we leapt from rock to rock in our downward course, now avoiding a precipice, now clinging for support to the stout alder bushes, we were reminded of the words of Lowell:

"Thou alone know'st the glory of summer,
Gazing down on thy broad seas of forest,
On thy subjects that send a proud murmur
Up to thee, to their Sachem, who towerest
From thy bleak throne to heaven."

IDEALS.

THE real is the inevitable result of primal conditions, modified by various powers and circumstances. The ideal is an imaginative conception of the mind. The real is something before us, as already attained and existing. The ideal is set before us for imitation, realization, or attainment. By the ideal, however, we do not mean that which is unreal or false. By the ideal we mean the most perfect form anything or anybody is capable of reaching. In labor, it is the most excellent work attainable by man, and in life it is the greatest strength and purity that man can gain under the conditions of earth. The highest ideal is not untrue to fact. The real is the parent of the ideal, for every imaginative conception is a composition of previous preceptions of realities. And, in another sense, the ideal is the parent of the real, for realities are attained under the inspiration of ideals.

Reality wears a sterner garb than ideality, for the imagination would ever set before itself something brighter and more alluring than the real objects before it. The ideal is as much a necessity to the human mind as the real. Imagination is a faculty of every mind, though its power varies with different minds. And just as surely as every person has his ideals, so surely is he consciously or unconsciously influenced by them, and it follows, as the day the night, that he who has the highest and noblest ideals will experience the highest and noblest realities. The nobleness or dishonor of one's life depends largely upon the character of his ideals, which is much influenced by the realities which surround him. The imagination, however vivid and vigorous, since it must build its conceptions out of the materials of perception, cannot form noble and inspiring conceptions without the previous perception of things noble and inspir-

ing. Out of the perceptions of the low and hideous it cannot form images lofty and beautiful. A young man whose early years have been spent in one of the wretched, filthy streets of a great city, where he has looked upon nothing pure and beautiful except the little patch of sky visible between the cheerless brick walls, where he has come in contact with no one who was above his surroundings, and where degradation and vices of every sort have set their base stamp upon him—such a young man is utterly incapable of possessing a very high ideal. His ideal of a man must be low and mean, but little exalted above the realities of his own life.

We have heard people decry idealism, on the ground that it was vain, that it tended to make one visionary, dreamy, discontented with life as they find it, and to unfit them for the stern and practical duties of life. But we would extol it, on the ground that it is useful, that it tends to elevate the lives of people and to keep them constantly striving to come up to a higher plane, that it makes them more intensely practical, and, therefore, eminently fits them for the best performance of duty. Ideals are the inspiration of all progress, political, social, mental and spiritual. Ideals bring an infinite amount of pleasure to the soul. They tend to raise all labor out of the sphere of drudgery and sordidness into one of grandeur and nobleness. The world and all humanity seem more beautiful and noble to one imbued with idealism. All forms of culture tend to elevate one's ideals and, therefore, his life. It is one of the best moments in a man's life when he thinks out an exalted and pure ideal of human life and firmly resolves to pursue that ideal. Such an experience is a fresh awakening of life.

In all work that amounts to anything an ideal is pursued. The real student does not study a lesson set for him without an ideal in his mind of a perfectly learned lesson, even though he may be conscious that he cannot realize that ideal. The man who builds a stone wall does not place a stone without reference to his ideal wall. The architect does not begin to build the cathedral until he has first wrought out its whole detailed plan in his mind. He gazes, as it were, upon the cathedral, in all its symmetry and beautiful grandeur, before the foundation even is laid. So it is with the sculptor and painter. The more perfect and beautiful the

image of the landscape in the artist's mind the more successful will be his execution and the more beautiful his picture.

Much of the imperfection in the work done in every department of labor is due to the low or moderate level of the worker's ideals. The loftier the ideal, the better the work.

That ideals are often practically unattainable is no reason for discouragement. There is, rather, cause for gratitude that something still remains above and beyond our present attainments. In labor, physical, mental and spiritual, there is always the still-unattained to lure us on to greater excellence. If man could always realize his ideals he would be always satisfied with himself, and entire satisfaction with one's self and one's own attainments is the worst symptom of a disease a thousand times more dangerous than any physical disorder. He who ever comes up to his own ideal of true greatness or virtue must have a very imperfect conception of those qualities.

Man's highest possible ideal of being is his conception of God, and he who has set the Infinite before himself as the highest object of his aspirations and whose whole soul is rapt with love and eagerness for that ideal, will rise aloft to those glorious heights which almost reach into the Infinite.

Editor of the Echo:

I TAKE pleasure in furnishing for the readers of the ECHO a brief account of the work accomplished during the past year in the special investigations which were begun in the early part of the last academic year. In this connection I take this opportunity to express my appreciation of the liberality with which means have been provided for the continuance of these experiments; and especially of the consideration which has been extended to me by every member of the college. Apparatus of great value has, with perfect assurance of safety, been freely exposed on the campus day and night throughout the academic year. In fact, the only time during the year in which I did not feel safe in leaving thermometers exposed throughout the night was during the vacations.

The first serious investigation undertaken was made with the view of ascertaining whether the common opinion that the amount of the expansion of metals is the same for each degree of

temperature. It is generally assumed that the rate of expansion increases with the temperature; that is, if the expansion of a piece of metal is one-hundred-thousandths of its entire length in passing e. g. from 32 to 33 degrees, the expansion will be more than this amount in passing e. g. from 62 to 63 degrees, and still more in passing e. g. from 100 to 101 degrees.

This investigation was undertaken in accordance with the demands of a general law of change under variations of temperature, which, so far as I am aware, has not hitherto been enunciated. The law may be stated as follows:

The normal dimensions of matter can only be obtained from direct observations when it is in a state of approximate molecular rest.

If I obtain the temperature of bars of metal, upon which are traced given units of length, by placing thermometers upon their surface, the constant relations between these standards of length for any given temperature will only be maintained when the temperature of the entire mass of the bars of metal, of the thermometers employed to measure the temperature, and of the surrounding air are in equilibrium. If there is either an upward or a downward drift of the temperature as indicated by the thermometer placed upon the surface of the bars, then the thermometers give indications which are inevitably different from the mean temperature of the entire mass of the bars of metal. Hence in the investigation undertaken, the attempt was made to confine the observations to the stationary point of temperature which occurs in nearly every day of the year in the early part of the day. In a general way it may be said that this stationary point occurs at Waterville about half an hour after sunrise during the winter and at a little earlier time during the summer. On cloudy, and especially on stormy days, the observations were made as nearly continuous as my college duties would allow.

Three standards of length were employed in this investigation: No. 1 is a bar of bronze, of the same composition, shape and dimensions as the Imperial Yard of Great Britain. No. 2 is a bar of Jessup's steel, having a cross section of 1 1-4x3-4 inches. No. 3 is a bar of glass, having a cross section of 1 3-4x1 3-4 inches. This bar is the property of the British Board of Trade, for whom I traced upon it a yard and meter, in the year 1882. Since this date nearly continu-

ous investigations of the value of these units of length have been carried on.

The plan of the work undertaken is an exceedingly simple one. It consists in obtaining groups of observations, each extending over 10 degrees, and in obtaining a sufficient number of observations in each group to eliminate the accidental errors of comparisons.

During the interval between December, 1886, and July, 14, 1887, 293 sets of comparisons were made between the three standard yards. Nearly all of these were made shortly after sunrise. The range of temperature extended from minus 20 degrees to plus 95 degrees. It is believed that this is the only instance in which direct comparisons of length have been made at extremely low temperatures.

The result of the reduction of these observations may be stated as follows: The relative coefficients of expansion of bronze, of Jessup's steel and of Chance & Son's glass, obtained by comparing the observations of each successive group of 10 degrees, are constant between the limits of minus 5 degrees and plus 93 degrees Fahrenheit.

PROF. ROGERS.

[To be Continued.]



"13-8; catch on?" "No." "Why, 1888."

Christmas trees at all the churches and good entertainments.

The skating has been quite good on the river and has been improved.

All the boys who are out teaching report good success and a pleasant time.

The General Catalogue is expected from the printers in about two weeks.

We all had a merry Christmas and we wish everyone a Happy New Year.

Our janitor has had an attack of the rheumatism lately, but has kept about his regular work.

The gymnasium is to be lighted by electricity instead of the present unsatisfactory arrangement.

Everything was omitted during the holiday

cut,—recitations, gymnastics, prayers and church attendance.

F. W. Edmunds, the '85 Echo manager, has been elected president of his class in the Albany Law School.

More of the boys than ever before are boarding at Crockett's. The dining hall, under the management of Mr. Ramsdell, is very popular.

The Seniors use part of the hour devoted to elocution for extemporaneous speaking. The plan is a new one, but meets with quite hearty approval.

A milkman is having a brisk business at the bricks, supplying milk to numerous students. It seems as if we were relapsing into a Freshman's desires and need.

Waterville is all over in whist. No less than nine tables in various clubs play regularly once a week. Around these tables, too, may be found some college boys.

The noon recitation on the day of the Governor's funeral was suspended, and, judging from the quietness which prevailed, all fittingly observed the hour.

Prof. Warren has lately received a large number of photographs direct from foreign dealers. These pictures are upon art subjects, and will be used in the Prof.'s spring lectures.

The secrets of the class of '88 are being found out by the class statistician. From an interrogation of the aforesaid person, we think that he has got on to many surprising things.

The Seniors have voted to have a class reception in Memorial Hall and the preparations for it are being pushed rapidly forward. The reception will probably take place about the middle of January.

The Maine Pedagogical Society is holding its meetings at Augusta. Several of the Profs. attend the sessions, but the Maine Central accommodations are no good, that do not have to lose any recitations.

A Colby Freshman, after teaching nine days with varied success, decided that his forte lay not in the birch, and the classic shades of a "deestric" school-house.—*Albion Correspondence to Kennebec Journal*.

The reading room this week has been decorated with the Christmas and New Year's numbers of the various illustrated papers. The hol-

iday editions of the papers and magazines have been unusually attractive this year.

Never before were such prices on books known. Now, one can get a whole library for almost nothing, and standard books in very good binding. Hardly a student is not able to buy a few of these books, which answer the same purpose as a high-priced volume.

The Seniors nominated a list of commencement orators, to be acted on by the faculty. Seven names were mentioned, so that in case one could not serve, another might. James Russell Lowell headed the list, while Frye, Butler, Hoar, Robinson and Paine were among the prominent.

Quite a severe accident occurred on the ice, Saturday. Miss Brown, of '88, having removed her skates and waiting for others, slipped and fell upon the ice. Striking upon her forehead, a deep and long cut was received, which necessitated the taking of several stitches. The young lady is now doing well and is attending to her studies.

On Dec. 19 the ladies at the Hall received a number of gentlemen friends from the bricks. A large and gay company assembled at the parlors and remained till a late hour. Lively conversation and laughter went round, and the games and social amusements were enjoyed immensely by all. The boys came back with the report that it was one of the best times that the Hall ever saw.

It was in the morning Greek recitation, and a person sitting near the door was very likely to *retire* at the last moment. He rapped on the wall and a classmate sitting near waited on the bogus knock outside. The classmate said that the one-who-would-flunk was wanted, and he lost no time in getting out of the room. We have heard of various ways to avoid a flunk, but this takes the lead.

The Christmas and New Year's cuts were put together into one long cut. This has been the custom for a few years past, and it gives better satisfaction than a day at different times. There were no recitations after the Saturday morning one till Wednesday noon. A number of the boys took advantage of this vacation and enjoyed the days at home, while the rest remained to keep Sam company.

The catalogues for '87-8 are at last out. These generally appear during the fall term, but

were unavoidably delayed this year. A few new features have been added in the way of general information and course of study. The whole number catalogued is 119, of which the Senior class has 24, Juniors 21, Sophomores 34, Freshmen 40. Nineteen ladies are on the college roll, one of whom is special.

A Freshman, who went out to teach a short time ago, was unable to pass the state paper on book-keeping. Book-keeping was not studied in the school to be taught, but the S. S. C. determined that their teachers should know how to keep accounts. The aforesaid Freshman was told that if he would go home and plug for two weeks, come back and pass an examination, he could teach. At last accounts he was plugging.

A week ago some one determined there should be no morning recitation, and proceeded to demoralize some of the recitation rooms. Stoves were taken off their feet, robbed of their covers and their connections with the outer world. Sam was never known to get left, and he did not this time. By the time of the eight o'clock recitation, he had everything re-arranged and big, roaring fires going. It is needless to say that there were several fizzles on the part of class members.

An out-door rink has been opened down town, lighted by electricity and furnished with waiting-rooms, etc. As long as there was good skating on the river it had quite a competition, but now the river ice is covered, the rink comes in for patronage. The new out-door rink is a great improvement over the old in-door one, and, if rightly managed, cannot fail to prove a success. The nice people of Waterville are ready to patronize any first class thing.

The horning of the co-eds., on their way to the gymnasium, a few mornings since, was not just the thing for even a college man to do. Although the girls make it a great point that they are here on an equality with us, yet there are things which we are bound to respect in a girl, no matter what conditions they may be under. Every gentleman will admit that a thing which would go down all right on a man, might be the grossest insult to the fair sex.

A Sophomore, who is not much accustomed to the use of tobacco in the "T. D." form, had quite an experience recently. He was sitting in a heated room, with three others, when all of a sudden he threw up his *hand* and said he had

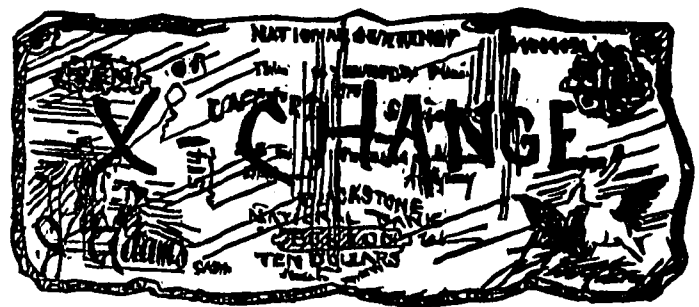
business down town. His quick exit and certain queer hic-coughs outside alarmed his companions, who had no difficulty in following his trail down three flights, to the back of the bricks. The poor fellow said everything was all right, and that he was only looking to see the "gravel train."

About half of the members of '88 recently had a pleasant surprise by Prof. Mathews. He has been trying to arrange for a literary club and two weeks ago a dozen assembled at his parlors to discuss and make arrangements for the meetings. The evening was spent in a very pleasant way, —more pleasant because of the presence of the Prof.'s brother, a former member of '88. After talking the club over, Sam came in with refreshments in the way of ice cream and cake. The little informal gathering was one to be remembered, and with kind regards we bid the Prof. good night.

The entertainment at the Baptist, on the night of Dec. 21, was a great success. The house was packed, and many partook of the excellent supper from 6 to 8. The occasion was Forefather's Day, and the supper was served in a truly forefather's way. There were many ancient articles on exhibition, especially May-flower-come-over-things. The entertainment consisted of animate portraits of our Puritan fathers and mothers, and a number of finely gotten up tableaux. Prof. Mathews explained the portrait panorama, and Prof. Small pleased the audience with some readings. The costumes of the ladies and gentlemen looked very nice, and it was not hard to believe them to be the real Aldens and Winthrops and Priscillas. The tableau of "The Pine Tree Shillings" was especially fine, and high-toned, while the "Defence of Captain John Smith" by the beautiful Pocahontas, was weird and romantic.

The students and friends of the college cannot but be gratified at the complete change in the gymnasium. From a blank, dreary place it has been changed into a bright, attractive and well equipped gym. A box and plate have been marked on the floor, in the place of the old alleys, for the use of the batteries. Three nice stoves furnish enough heat for the coldest weather. The walls have been painted in three colors and the floor oiled. The room will be kept in first class condition by a competent supt. Other things will be added from time to time.

An abdominal apparatus, a rowing machine and a new bar will be placed in position soon. A large clock will also be put in. We would suggest that two or three more useful than ornamental articles be scattered about,—cuspidores. The gymnasium practice, as stated, is compulsory, and so far there have been but very few cuts. Everything is done on military principles, and there is no longer that confusion which has marked our exercises heretofore. At present the Seniors and Juniors go in at 9.30 A. M. and the other classes in the afternoon. The ladies will probably take some, if not all, of their work in the gym. The days of regular exercise are Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, while Wednesdays and Saturdays are for general and special work. Prof. Adams is a fine instructor and is popular with the boys.



The *Amherst Literary Monthly* for December is out, and contains much interesting literary matter.

The *Vassar Miscellany* and *Lasell Leaves* are both on hand, and bright little sheets they are, too. We are glad to meet and exchange thoughts with our sister editors.

Another new exchange which we have received is the *W. P. I.*, published by the students of Worcester Polytechnic Institute. This is a very good paper, and we are glad to welcome it.

We have recently received the *Wesleyan Argus*. Unless we are mistaken, this is not on our exchange list, and we would like to exchange with you, brother *Argus*. We would suggest, if suggestions are allowable, that you devote more space to editorials, for they are the backbone of a paper.

The *Coburn Clarion* has again appeared. We began to fear that it had become defunct, but are glad to see that the children have again taken courage. It says: "The paper will be published regularly during the remainder of the school year." We hope so. If it is, there must be a decided improvement over its former management.

We notice one thing in many of our exchanges which we consider a decided improvement. This is that they are substituting, in a measure, spicy, interesting stories, in the place of the dry articles which always fill the columns of a college paper. We are glad to see this change, and the ECHO will endeavor next term to give its readers some of this same kind of literature.

We were happily surprised to receive the *University Herald Supplement*, which is, in reality, a Christmas extra. It contains quite a full history of Syracuse University, and large, finely executed pictures of the various University buildings, together with a fine view of the whole University. It is a very tastefully gotten up number, and the artistic work deserves special praise.

The *Bowdoin Orient* opens with an editorial urging the prompt payment of the *Orient* subscriptions, with which we can heartily sympathize. The ECHO can make the same complaint. Many of our subscribers seem to think that we can run such a paper without any money, but this is a great mistake. We would take this opportunity, therefore, to urge *all* of our subscribers to send in their subscriptions as soon as possible, for neither the ECHO nor any other paper can be run without money, and we are in especial need of it just now.

Already nearly half of the college year has passed away, and with this issue we come to the pleasantest part of the year in many respects,—the Christmas holidays. For the past week the exchanges have piled up on our table very fast, until now we have before us a large number of excellent papers, which represent, in a creditable manner, their respective institutions of learning. Many of these are Christmas numbers and have surprised their friends with some little addition or improvement. The exchange editor of the ECHO takes this opportunity to extend his best wishes and the compliments of the season to his E. Cs.

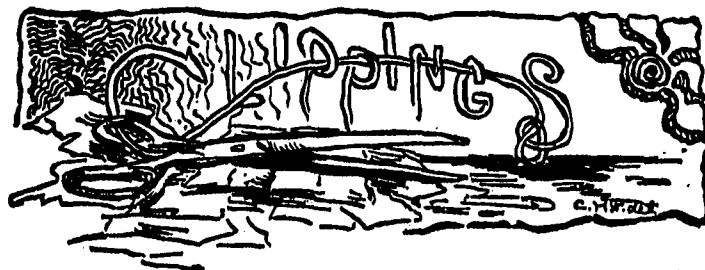
The Christmas number of the *Tuftsian* first attracts our attention, and as we open and peruse it we find much interesting reading matter. "One Christmas Eve" is a very bright, charming little poem, if we are any judge. The exchange editor wishes us to name what seems to us to be the chief point in favor of an exchange department. Now we have not considered it much, but if we were to give an answer we should say

that the chief point in its favor is the criticism which we receive. In this way we can see how our paper is regarded by other papers, and by fair criticism can find out our weak points. We get the sharp corners rubbed off and are thus able to improve our paper vastly more than we could without the opinions and suggestions which we get through the ex. columns.

The *Tech*, in an editorial concerning the project of Harvard's buying the Institute for her own school, does not seem to favor the plan. It thinks the advantage would be all on Harvard's side. We quote the following:

"On carefully going over all the advantages and disadvantages, it seems to us that the only advantage of any real, practical value, would be the increased amount of money the Institute might get to improve its facilities for teaching. Now, with all due respect to the feelings of any Harvard men who may see this editorial, the reputation of the Harvard authorities which has reached us, is one of extreme stinginess. Perhaps they can't lay hold of the money; but, at any rate, it isn't forthcoming. Now, with this reputation, can we expect that the Harvard authorities will act differently to us than they do to Harvard? And would it be right to join the Institute to Harvard when we know that the only advantage would be money, and *that* we know we are not likely to get?"

We do not wish our readers to think from this editorial that any active steps have been taken by Harvard to bring about this change; for, as far as we know, nothing has been done, and it is probable that the whole thing is only the result of some idle gossip."



A glee club has been recently organized at Bowdoin.

Five colleges were founded in Dakota during the past year.

The Williams College buildings are to be lighted by electricity.

The electives offered at the University of Michigan number 242.

Senator Ingalls, the President of the Senate, is a graduate of Williams College.

Bowdoin has decided to withdraw from the Intercollegiate Athletic Association.

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

The United States has 364 colleges and universities, with 4,160 instructors and 59,594 students.

The *Review*, published at Oxford University, is the only English college journal edited by undergraduates.

The U. of Pa. is about to send an expedition to Babylon for the purpose of archaeological and literary research.

The "eternal fitness of things" is evidently looked to by one of our exchanges when it advertises trousers at "B. Riches."

Prof. Drummond, of Edinburgh University, the noted author of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," is spoken of as a successor to Dr. McCosh.

A new marking system is soon to be inaugurated at Columbia, whereby those getting a certain high standard will be exempted from examinations.

A professor having asked his class to write a paper on "The Results of Laziness," a certain bright youth handed in as his essay a blank sheet of paper.

Twenty-three Freshmen were arrested at the University of Wisconsin, for attempting to haze a Senior. It serves them right, they ought to be spanked.—*Ex.*

Princeton College will apply to the Legislature to have its name changed to Princeton University, owing to its much extended course and wider range of studies.

The American Protective Tariff League again offers prizes for the best essays, by students of Senior classes of colleges in the United States, on a Protective Tariff subject.

The first Chinese lawyer who ever practised in this country has been admitted to the New York bar. He was graduated from Columbia Law School in the class of '86.

In the United States one man in every two hundred takes a college course; in England, one in every five hundred; in Scotland, one in every six hundred; in Germany, one in every two hundred and thirteen.

The Freshmen of Indiana University are compelled to fag for the Seniors. It seems as if the

Western College, with all of its much talked of liberality and enterprise, has gone back to the days of "Tom Brown."—*Ex.*

At the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, class colors have been chosen, which each class is to keep through its course and to hand over to the incoming class at graduation, thus making the colors a permanent institution.—*Ex.*

The trustees of Adelbert propose to speedily abolish co-education. They urge that Cleveland young men refuse to attend Adelbert on account of the co-education, and hence go to Eastern colleges. An "annex" may be established for such women as desire to attend that worthy institution.

The postponed annual meeting of the Intercollegiate Press Association was held at Young's, December 9th. The following papers were represented: *The Amherst Student*, *The Bates Student*, *The Cadet*, *The Harvard Crimson*, *The Dartmouth*, *The Beacon*, *The Tech*, *The Tuftonian*, *The Wesleyan Argus*, *The Williams Weekly*, and *The Williams Lit.* Twenty delegates were present. The following officers were elected: President, Abbot, of Harvard; Vice Presidents, J. C. Edgerly, of Tufts, L. F. English, of Dartmouth, Wm. Barnes, Jr., of Harvard; Recording Secretary, E. J. Small, of Bates; Corresponding Secretary, C. S. Severance, of Middlebury; Executive Committee, G. H. Hero, of Tufts, King, of Harvard, J. H. Towne, of Technology, Hobson, of *The Beacon*, and Chancellor, of *The Amherst Student*.



A Vassar girl she made a pie—
A pie which man nor dog ate:
Her brother took it by and by
And used it for a home-plate.

—*Ex.*

The jockey's horse has feet of speed,
Maud S. has feet of fame;
The student's horse has none at all,
But it gets there just the same.

—*Ex.*

AN ORGAN SOLO.

(After the Lit.)

Seated one day at the organ,
He was weary and full of care;

And he turned the bellows on full force
In a kind of wild despair.

He knew not what he was playing,
And not at all cared he;
But he stroke one chord of dischord,
Like a steam calliope.

Then he pulled out more stops on the organ,
Till it thundered and bellowed like mad;
And he played with his feet and his elbows,
And used all the wind that he had.

But there came a wild crash, and the organ
Collapsed and just laid down and died.
The player was found 'midst the ruins
And thus they still lie, side by side.

—Ex.

Prof.—Give the derivation of restaurant.

Student (with some hesitation)—Res, a thing,
and taurus, a bull. Bully thing.

Student (to Prof.)—I don't see through that
problem.

Prof. (sarcastically)—Well, we can't stop to
put a window in it for your benefit.

Carlyle said he thought he should have been
a wiser man and certainly a godlier one if he
had followed his father's steps and left Latin
and Greek to the fools who wanted them.

"Have you seen my black-faced antelope?"
inquired Mr. Leoscope, who had a collection of
animals, of his friend Bottlejack. "No, I haven't.
Whom did your black-faced aunt elope with?"

This was written on the fly-leaf of a book on
moral science: "If there should be another
flood, for refuge hither fly; though all the world
should be submerged, this book would still be
dry."

Any excuse better than none. A toper says
he would be a temperance man in a minute if it
wasn't for his wife. He knows she'd be lone-
some if she hadn't something to jaw about and
find fault with.

"The composite picture of the class of '87 at
Amherst is said to be a perfect likeness of
Guiteau on the day before his execution." The
above is quoted from at least twenty-five ex-
changes, who seemingly have no regard whatev-
er for the bereaved family.

"I should think you would adopt safety coup-
plings for your freight trains," remarked a gen-
tleman to the superintendent of a railroad, as a
brakeman with a leg mashed off was carried by
on a shutter. "Why so?" asked the superin-
tendent. "Because you cripple so many men
by the old method," was the reply. "Not much,"

said the superintendent; "this railroad only
pays an eight per cent. dividend, while my stock
in a cork leg factory pays a dividend of forty-
two per cent. Do you think I want to go to
the expense of purchasing safety couplings, in
order to throw the cork leg factory into bank-
ruptcy? You must be crazy!"



'51.

Principal W. G. Lord, of Limington Academy,
broke an arm recently.

'83.

H. W. Harrub has been traveling in Europe.

'85.

Mr. Frank H. Edmunds, of Bangor, who is
attending the Albany Law School, has been
elected president of the class of '88.

'86.

Seldom B. Overlock is teaching at South
Hope.

Mr. F. G. Dunn is at the Boston University
Law School.

Mr. S. E. Webber was seen on the campus a
few days ago.

Miss Bessie R. White is teaching in the Som-
erville (Mass.) High School.

'87.

N. H. Crosby is teaching at Friendship.

F. K. Owen is teaching at Gouldsboro. He
will take Day's position on the *Fairfield Journal*.

E. W. Jewett has closed his term of school at
Waldoboro, and accepted a paying position at
Sullivan.

H. F. Day has resigned his position on the
Fairfield Journal, to become editor of the North
Adams (Mass.) *Sunday Express*.

'88.

C. F. Goodale is at Red Bluffs, Tehoma Co.,
Cal. He is improved in health and expects to
return to Colby next year.

'89.

G. W. Singer is teaching at Waterboro.