

# The Colby Echo.

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No. 14.

## The Colby Echo.

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"How beautiful the budding spring appears!  
More beautiful than ever before—Shears."

—Samantha Allen.



ONCE more we return to the work and the sport, the care and the gayety of college life. The vacation of almost two months, which, we trust, all have passed so pleasantly and profitably, has afforded us rest, strength, and energy, so that we are well prepared to brace for the term's work which lies before us.

We are pleased to meet again all those who have been out during the winter term. The smiles on their faces, and their hearty good cheer is sufficient evidence of a successful winter's work, and also of their gladness to join their classes again, to help win the yearly goal. As we welcome each other back again, a pulse of joy throbs through our hearts, and our feelings are such as are known only to college boys.

WE wish to remind all of our subscribers, whose subscription bills are in arrears, that we soon give the ECHO over into the hands of a new board of editors, and the present managing editor must necessarily close up his accounts. We ask, therefore, all those who have not paid up their subscriptions, to do so immediately, and thereby save the management a great deal of inconvenience.

IF any student is disposed to be dissatisfied with his selection of Colby as a college for a regular four years' course, or if he feels as though he were making any sacrifice in casting his lots for Colby, he should immediately disabuse his mind of any such false notion or absurdity.

This feeling does not pervade the college now so much, if indeed it does at all, as it did a few

years ago. There was a time in the history of the college, if we have it correctly, when this sort of whine was quite popular among a certain grade of students; but later on it became less popular, and now we seldom hear it at all. Surely there is no ground for such feelings toward the institution, and if he will but take the trouble to find out how our college is regarded by other colleges, and how it is cherished and honored by its Alumni, he will be put to shame for ever having entertained such a feeling towards it for a moment.

It has been our good fortune of late to learn a little more of Colby's reputation, as it is regarded by those who are outside of the shadows of its own walls; and it is indeed gratifying to know that the college is held in such high repute. Far from being dissatisfied, or feeling in any way antagonistic towards the college, we should all be proud to be either members or graduates of such a grand old institution.

It cannot fail to be a matter of universal interest to the college, that each of the buildings is to have the faucets put into them, so that a supply of tolerably pure water can be had very conveniently. This is the one thing which, perhaps above all others, we have special reason to rejoice over. For certainly there has been no time in the last four years, at least, when the water from the campus well has been safe to use for drinking water, and at times it has been so foully impure as to be absolutely unfit for any purpose, except, possibly, a land fertilizer. But now that we are to have the city water, we hope there will be no opportunity for further complaint on this score. We must not expect that the city water will be like a crystal spring that gushes up from beneath a cold mountain ledge, but it will be tolerably pure, and after it has run long enough for the taste of the new pipes to be removed, it will no doubt be very pleasant to taste.

WE have the pleasure of introducing to our ECHO friends, Prof. W. S. Bayley, who succeeds Dr. Wadsworth in the department of Geology and Mineralogy. Prof. Bayley is a native of Baltimore, and obtained his earlier education in that city. He afterwards entered Johns Hopkins University, from which institution he received the degree A. B. in '88, and in '86 the degree Ph. D. In '84 he was appointed

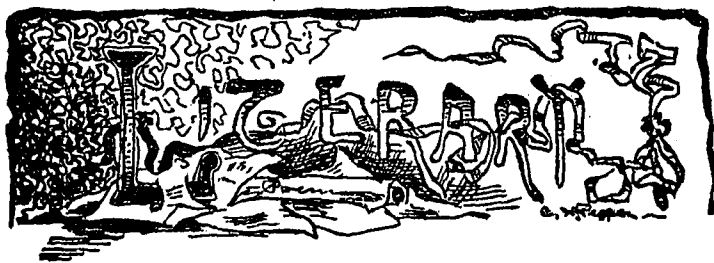
graduate Scholar in Chemistry, and in '85-6 held the fellowship in Geology. During '86-7 Prof. Bayley was at work on the U. S. Geological Survey, the Lake Superior division. Since the year 1886 he has been one of the associate editors of *The American Naturalist*, published in Philadelphia, having charge of Mineralogy and Petrography, the latter being the special field of Geology, in which Prof. Bayley is interested. From the excellent advantages he has had for Geological research, and the plain, practical, business-like way with which he has taken hold of the work here, we feel assured that Prof. Bayley will be a valuable man in his department.

THE base ball season is close upon us. Our men are undergoing some rigorous training in the gymnasium in preparation for the diamond, and consequently will be in fine physical condition, at least, for ball playing. One thing, by its silence, speaks in favor of our nine for this season, and that is—the usual amount of loose talk, which is made nearly every season after the organization of a new team, has not been heard. Nobody has felt that there were any grounds whatsoever for doubt as to the efficiency of the team. We shall have a very even team and every man can be relied upon. With such a prospect we can enter the field feeling somewhat confident that Colby's past reputation for ball playing is still to be maintained.

THE position of Bates with regard to entering the league is at present before her sister college associations. We hope none of the associations in the State league will feel disposed to shut Bates out because they were disappointed about their pitcher. If their case is as it appears, viewing it in the light in which we do, it would be very selfish to stand out against their having the pitcher whom they have proposed, and thus keep them out of the league. So far as we are concerned, we have no objection to Bates taking their man and coming in. Moreover, we should be sorry indeed to have the base ball interest so nearly killed, at Bates, as it necessarily would be, if their nine were obliged to retire. When once any paramount interest like base ball is "squelched" there is danger of complete disorganization. If the other colleges take the mat-

ter into full consideration, as they would if it were their own case, we feel sure that Bates will not be kept out of the league on the present grounds.

IN our next issue we will give a full description of the new Hamilton Vocalion Organ, which has been purchased recently and placed in the college chapel. The instrument is a wonderful combination of power and sweetness.



#### THE SILVER LINING.

There's a mist hanging over the valley  
Where the sullen river floweth;  
There's a cloud floating over the mountain  
Where the evening zephyr bloweth;  
And like to a gloomy mantle  
The darkness is sifting down.  
Over the valley and hill-top,  
The forest and far-away town.  
But above the western horizon,  
Like a dazzling scroll unrolled,  
A crimson rift of sunshine  
Streams afar from the Land of Gold!

There's an humble cot by the wayside,  
Deep hidden among the trees,  
Where the lonely pines are crooning  
Swayed by the mournful breeze;  
No ray of light forth streaming  
From window or open door  
Invites the benighted traveler  
To enter, nor wander more.  
Yet a child's sweet voice comes floating  
Tender, trustful and strong,  
Out through the dark and cheerless night,  
Like a strain from the Land of Song!

—The Courant.

#### THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

ALTHOUGH the poetry of Sir Walter Scott is interesting, charming, thrilling beyond that of almost any other poet, he is not a poet of the truest and highest type. He lacks much of the true poetic spirit, the sublime and lofty sentiment, the power to elevate and inspire that characterize the ideal poet.

In reading Scott's poetry critically, it cannot escape our notice that he is often careless. Many passages appear to have been written in haste and left in the rough, without subsequent refinement and polish. Others show the touches of a master hand. But perhaps his scenes and

characters appear to better advantage when lighted by sudden flashes of genius than if more uniformly illumined.

As a word-painter he is unsurpassed, perhaps unequalled. His pictures are bright and pleasing, while at the same time they are true to life, representing things as they really are. His three greatest poems are the Lay of the Last Minstrel, Marmion and the Lady of the Lake. It is said, with truth, that the Lay is the most natural and original, Marmion the most powerful and splendid, and the Lady of the Lake the most romantic, interesting, picturesque and graceful.

The scene of the Lady of the Lake is in the Highlands of Scotland, than which no land is better fitted to furnish material for such a poem. While the dress, manner, life, the sentiments, superstitions and traditions of the people, their patriotism and their love for music, no less than their wild but beautiful country, are peculiarly appropriate for the subject of a poetic romance.

Scott repeatedly visited the scene of the poem until he became thoroughly acquainted with the country, with every cliff and crag, lake and stream. It is thus that we have those life-like pictures of the scenery, which form a principal part of the poem.

The poem opens with a vivid description of a chase. We can see the startled stag bound swiftly forward in flight, followed by the eager hounds; and then the hunters in swift pursuit. Wearied, one after another give up the chase, until only one is left to follow the fleeing stag. At last the hunter's horse gives out, his game escapes, and he is left alone in a highland glen. Wandering through the glen he climbs a lofty precipice; he gains the summit, and there bursts into view a scene of matchless beauty. Below him lies Loch Katrine, whose waters the rays of the setting sun have turned into glittering gold. Its shores are broken by creeks and bays, and its surface studded with beautiful islands. Around its mountains "like giants stand" their sides, clad with wild forests.

This is one of the choicest bits of landscape painting in English poetry. The description is so complete that every particular is brought into view, and these are blended into one harmonious whole.

The hunter winds his horn, and suddenly from one of the islands a skiff shoots forth, driven by a maiden's hand.

The description of the maiden Ellen is charming. Combining the affection and innocence of a child with the character and courage of a woman, she is not only beautiful in herself, but in perfect harmony with the surroundings. She seems like part of the beautiful scene. We cannot help admiring so pure and beautiful a character. The only criticism we can offer is, that as the subject of the poem she does not play a part conspicuous enough. She is often thrown into the background and the interest transferred to another and inferior character.

Scott has made Rhoderick Dhu one of the principal characters, and we are much more interested in him than in his successful rival, Malcolm Graeme. Rhoderick is haughty, proud, stern, gloomy, but we cannot but respect his courage, dauntless bearing and noble spirit.

Snowdown's knight, James Fitz James, who is the hunter at the opening of the poem, is often brought before us. In him we see a romantic, chivalrous, dignified and courteous prince, kind-hearted, but gay, fickle and impetuous. We watch with interest the part he plays and are not surprised when he is revealed as Scotland's king.

The description of the fight between Rhoderick and James is fine. When we rejoice in the victory of the knight our feelings toward the fallen Rhoderick are like those of the king when he said:

"My fairest earldom would I give  
To bid Clan Alpine's chief to live."

One is very much interested, too, in the father of Ellen, James, Earl of Douglass. Brave, of matchless strength and noble bearing, a kind and affectionate father, loyal to his king, although unjustly treated by him, Douglass is an ideal Scottish chief.

One of the grandest passages is that part of the sixth Canto in which the bard Allen describes to his dying chieftain Rhoderick Dhu, the battle between Clan Alpine and the king's seldiers. We hear the wild yells of the maddened Highlanders, their fierce battle cry, and the clash of arms, as they engage with the enemy; and, in a lull in the battle, we see the soldier swimming toward the island home of the Scottish chief, only to be slain by the hand of a brave woman; and then the preparations to renew the battle.

Here the lay ends; the harp drops from the hand of the aged minstrel; aghast, he sees his

master die; and then he pours forth a sad and touching lament to the departed spirit.

The Lady of the Lake is more polished and finished than the other poems. The plot is planned with greater skill. The scenes and characters are in sharper contrast and greater variety. We are interested in the story and charmed with the beauty, power and genius of the writer.

Scott never allows our interest to flag. We are held by his easy and rapid motion, and the animation which his poems everywhere display. He is called a modern minstrel. He sings, and he must carry along his listener, else he fails; there must be no pause.

He is like a stream,—not a broad, silent river, slowly rolling on,—but like one of the mountain streams of the country he loved so well, now rushing carelessly on, and now breaking into beautiful cascades, presenting a charming and varied picture.

While we see in Scott much to criticise and condemn, we ought, in spite of his faults, to render him the honor due to a master.

#### A NATIONAL UNIVERSITY.

THE higher education of the more promising youth in this broad land is constantly demanding more attention. Scholars are arousing themselves to see the grand possibilities which lie before us. America has carved out a system of education, unique and highly commendable, and has brought it to a degree of perfection equaled only by the grandeur of its conception. She has studded the continent with higher institutions of learning. Colleges and so-called universities have sprung into existence in a day. As civilization has stretched her arms westward, the pioneer has reared the walls of the college beside those of the church and log-cabin. Light has spread from sea to sea.

But the time has come when something more is required. Public opinion demands that a stricter classification be made between institutions of a higher grade, that honorary degrees be conferred with greater discrimination and justice, and that they shall indicate to all men that the recipient has done a certain definite amount of work. The line between a college and a university must be sharply drawn. It is still a mooted question whether there is any university in this country or not. Nearly a

hundred institutions are so called, but do they restrict themselves to university work and to that alone?

To understand what constitutes a college is not difficult; to define a university and to outline its work is not easy. The former is an institution designed to give instruction in the higher or learned branches, not to children, but to youth just entering upon the active duties of life. The work of the college is, in its nature, elementary and preparatory. Its aim should be to produce a broad culture and to so strengthen and discipline the mind that it may be prepared to enter upon more advanced and special lines of study and investigation with a complete command over all its faculties. It should have the right to confer academic degrees.

The university should not attempt to do the work of the college. When a student enters the university it should be presupposed that his acquirements are such as a thorough college course would give him. The aim of the university would then be to give advanced instruction in the sciences, arts, languages and philosophy, to encourage and promote original investigation and research, and, in a word, to produce ripe scholarship and a few ripe scholars. A limited number of institutions of such a type is much needed in this country. Each may carry the work in a special line to a higher degree of perfection than any of the others; but let them all stand on the same exalted plane, and let them be modeled after the same pattern. Our young men ought not to be compelled to go to foreign countries—especially to Germany—by the thousands yearly, to pursue certain branches of study. America, though she excels most European countries in the general diffusion of knowledge among all her citizens, fails to produce a proportionate number of truly learned men, and to rear a large body of profound scientific scholars capable of making discoveries which will lead to all kinds of practical application.

These universities should be located in different parts of the country that their advantages may be available to as large a number as possible, but one at least should be established at Washington. It is essential to the perpetuation of republican institutions and ideas that these emporiums of learning be untrammelled by any of the antiquated notions and restrictions which embarrass the old universities of Europe, but

where can this object be better realized than under the shadow of the nation's capitol, and in the city to which are called many of the noblest types of American citizenship? It is America's duty to educate her sons to be, in the broadest sense, American citizens. This university need not differ materially from others, except in the greater advantages, which, from its location, it must necessarily offer. It might properly be styled the national university from the generous support it would receive in liberal contributions from loyal citizens throughout the nation; but it should be entirely free from all governmental control—national, state or municipal. No political considerations should have weight in the councils of its officers or supporters.

It was in this very city that Washington, a century ago, wished to found a national university, where the choice young men of the new state might be trained into a strong support for republican government; where they might have all the advantages of a scholastic education without being compelled to go abroad, to countries where they could scarcely fail to imbibe principles hostile to the "genuine liberties of mankind." His wisdom was far-reaching enough to see the grand opportunities which would accrue to a young man aspiring to greater things under such circumstances.

There are now many institutions in Washington which in an especial manner represent the national spirit and thus make it a most desirable location for the nation's university, and which, in a most real way, would be the component parts of the one organic whole. Among these might be mentioned the institute of science, founded by Smithsonian, who so early appreciated the educational importance of that city in the new republic, the national museum and the medical museum with its valuable library.

Each of the departments of the government, from the Department of State to the Department of Agriculture, would be really a college of the national university. Besides these there would be the National Library and the congressional debates which would be of great value to the future statesman. As a crowning argument in favor of Washington as a site for a national university, the truly American constitution of its social life must be adduced. In Washington, as in no other city in the country, will a well-bred, intelligent young man meet, with profit to himself, a large number of the



foremost men of his own and foreign countries.

Men of science and letters have, for many years, found that city a favorable place in which to pursue their studies. When Americans have realized the importance of acquiring independence in educational as well as in political and commercial affairs, then they will found in Washington a magnificent national university, training men to become sovereign citizens of the world's republic.

### COASTING.

It is only natural that boys should follow the business of their fathers, and more especially is this true where that business is the only employment of the place. Hence it happened that at an early age I found myself, as cook, on board a coaster. My feelings can better be imagined than described. The long, eager expectations of my boyhood were realized; but how different were the realities from the anticipations! I had imagined myself walking the quarter-deck with all the pride of a commander, but I found myself in the galley, surrounded by sooty kettles and tins. I had hardly reached the deck when a revulsion of feelings took possession of me; but knowing that I must make the best of a bad bargain I set to work. The novelty of the situation served to remove, in part, the disagreeableness of my surroundings and to sustain my courage. Then the sailors came—my companions for the trip. What a contrast there is between home and the coaster—between the kindly influence of loved ones and the poisonous influence of forecastle life! We do not mean to say that sailors are necessarily unchristian or immoral; yet the term "Old salt," or "Old tar," in common parlance, has been synonymous with the term, "A happy-go-lucky fellow." Such were two of my shipmates; the others were boys from my own town. Upon the whole, one could almost say that I was more pleasantly situated than the common lot of the sailor boy. Notwithstanding, my mind was constantly turning towards home and far happier pursuits. But the fear of that fling, "He was homesick," kept me on board for that trip.

In due time our cargo was stowed away, the hatches battened down and the vessel made ready for sea.

On a warm, pleasant day of May, 1880, we "took our departure" from Monhegan. We

were in reality at sea, for to the east and south is nothing but the vast expanse of ocean; only to the north and west can land be seen. Our voyage was to a southern port, and accordingly our next sight of land would be off Cape Hatteras.

The monotonous life of the sailor begins. The watches are arranged. No longer does time appear in the language of the sailor, for everything is done by "bells."

For a few days things went smoothly. The waves had failed to "run mountains high;" the gentle breeze, the long, steady swells of old ocean, the serene heavens, seemed to indicate an agreeable trip. But alas for mortal hopes! A day came with its leaden sky—a day when the Atlantic was white with combers, when the deep blue of the waters had changed to a dark, sullen cast. Those birds of omen, popularly called "Mother Cary's Chickens," otherwise known as "Stormy Petrel," hover around us. Porpoises play about the prow. A gale at sea—surely it is a grand sight! But how often is the grandeur lost upon one who feels indisposed to enjoy the majesty of the scene! I had advanced from a condition called squeamishness to that known as seasickness—two conditions of a greenhorn's life at sea that must be experienced in order to be appreciated.

At length the sea returns to its usual appearance. Cape Hatteras is seen, and after a few days of tacking and box-hauling we reach our port.

A sailor's life has been called a dog's life, but the life of many a dog is much pleasanter than that of the sailor. If a dog's life means dirty quarters, innutritious food and oftentimes savage masters, then such has often been the life of a sailor. But the last ten years have seen a great improvement in the condition of the American sailor; vessels are larger and afford better quarters; officers are more human; the crew as well as officers are a better class of men than formerly. On some vessels there are libraries for the benefit of "poor Jack." In port, too, sailors are less liable to become the prey of sharpers. Reading rooms, bethels and earnest Christian missionaries are doing a noble work for the sailor.

It is true that the sailor's life may be called a life of monotonous routine—a life of isolation. But even such a life may be made pleasant.

Nevertheless the situation of "before the mast" is not at all desirable on board a coaster, far less desirable on board of "deep-water crafts."



"Of course."

A smudge in front of N. C.

Did you have a pleasant vacation?

The class of '88 begins its last term.

Commencement suits are now in order.

Messenger, the Boston tailor, has been here.

"Yes. Yes. O, *yes*. *Why*, yes." "Well, yes."

All the classes are taking regular work in the gymnasium.

The Presumpscotts will play on our diamond some time in May.

Prof. Small is supplying the Cong. church, in the sickness of its pastor.

One morning recently quite a number of the Bowdoin boys were at chapel.

Prof. Rogers was at the Cambridge observatory all the vacation, correcting proofs.

A number of new and valuable books have been added to the library in the vacation.

What an improvement it would be if the confusion at the door after chapel could be avoided.

The nine play the Portlands Fast Day, at Portland. A second game will be played the 25th.

The campus is all covered with deep frozen water and these cold days don't seem to remove it at all.

Prof. Hall has been hard at work cataloguing the library, so that now it is in better condition than ever before.

The base ball managers of the various colleges in Maine will meet at the room of the home manager, April 18.

A good quantity of work has been done on the *Oracle* and a small lot of copy is already in the printer's hands.

The campus snow was made bright by a bon-fire, the first of the season. The old boxes that

the bath room paraphernalia were brought in can serve no better purpose than to light the leafless trees with a big bon-fire. We suppose the celebration was of the signing of Clarkson by the Bostons, as it occurred the night the news arrived.

At an election of the Juniors for leaders in their gymnasium work, Nye was chosen as captain of the first division and Pepper of the second.

Horn concerts are in order every forenoon as the co-ed. goeth to the gym. Come, let's brace; don't be foolish; wait till the base ball season comes.

The *slight* falls of snow during the vacation were not conducive to the success of various canvassers, agents, and other college boy attempts.

"A city has but little grain. An abundance will come in two weeks; how will the price be affected?" "The price will increase, because the people know there is a scarcity coming."

The persons appointed to speak on the Sophomore declamation, to take place in a few weeks, are as follows: Burke, Gilmore, Hall, Hurd, Miller, Roberts, Spencer, Knowlton and True.

One day recently the Sophomore Greek class was enlivened by an alarm clock. After the alarm had rattled for about five minutes, the Prof. told the man reciting to go ahead, as there was not much alarm.

Dr. Pepper kindly gave copies of his address, delivered last fall at Portland, to the members of his class. The subject, "God's word through men to man," is very pleasingly and thoroughly discussed in the paper.

One or two of the Seniors set the style by wearing plugs to recitation, so that now the shiny silk is seen everywhere on the campus. A hatter is negotiating to supply the college with the latest things out.

Hurd, who was instructor in the Skowhegan gymnasium during the vacation, had very fine success. When he left the town he was presented with a fine complete set of Dickens' works by the Skowhegan boys.

There is high competition over the magazine table in the Library. The question is, whether the monthlies will go down street to the Hall or across the campus to the bricks. So far in the

grab game the score is about equal. The bricks seem to be losing, as now the boys have the magazines pulled right out of their hands.

It seems that a Senior has not forgotten how to repeat his Grecian days of flunking. The other morning, in a small class, four retired in succession, not even letting daylight show between themselves and their seat.

With the beginning of this term Hebrew was taken up, and five students are reading backward and working hard to commit the Bible intact. The object of this department is to help those get a start who are contemplating a theological course.

Class photographers have been thick. We have had four with us since the beginning of the term and two rivals at a class meeting at once. Holland & Roberts have been elected to do the work and will be here the last of this month or the first of May.

There has been considerable interest shown in regard to the Senior Greek division. For a week and a half they had no work because of the strike of one of the Profs. Now the strike is declared off, everything is running smoothly, and the price of three-cent editions of the New Testament has gone up to five.

Pipes have been laid in Memorial Hall from the water works, to supply the building with water. The greatest use it will be put to is to drive a water motor. Now the organ has to be pumped by hand; the motor will be connected so as to take the place of manual labor and be under the control of the organist. It is on its way from the factory and will be put in position on arrival.

A Senior got a stamp of a Freshman and paid him a nickel. He was returned a copper. "All right, it don't make any difference; give us another stamp." "No," pocketing stamps, money and everything; "you got a stamp of me last year and could not stop to pay for it, so I charged it." The Senior feels knock-kneed, pulls his plug on a little firmer and goes out into the cold, pitiless world.

The art lectures have begun again. The first one was upon Leonardo da Vinci and was of great interest. The class show attention and appreciation, and to the enthusiasts in the study Prof. Warren promises some extra work. A number of the town people drop in to these

lectures and an hour spent there is not lost. The Prof. has been traveling during the vacation and has prepared some new lectures.

Due respect ought to be shown the Supt. of the gym., and in a willing manner. No gym. is kept in better order than ours. The floor is not made to tramp across with muddy rubbers, or even to expectorate upon. It is against the rules to use a ball outside the cage, and because the rules are enforced, one should not fume. If we all work together we shall work in harmony and the greatest results will follow.

There is something more tangible in the "rat" line than the mere slang phrase. The other morning three Juniors had a lively run for a big rat. They started him out of the ash house and pursued him to the willow row, where he got into the snow and underbrush, and all the treading and punching failed to drive him out. As his tail whisked into the hole, the hunters thought they heard him squeal out to them in derision, "Rats!"

The first accident that has occurred in the gym. since we had an instructor happened last week. Hurd, who is a fine athlete, was doing the "giant swing" on the horizontal bar. By some means or other his hands lost their hold and he was thrown forward off the mat, striking on his head and shoulder. He was unconscious about twenty-five minutes, but came out all right. It was simply a shock and physically he was injured but little.

The nine will be provided with new suits this year. The present uniforms have been in use for three seasons and are pretty well worn out. The new suits will be used in games, while the old can be used for practice. The nine were measured last week and the order is already in the hands of the makers. For color the college gray was selected as nearly as possible. This will be trimmed with navy blue, and the word "Colby" will be across the shirt front. Blue stockings and belt, shirt instead of jersey, and college hat will make a fine looking suit.

Water has not yet been introduced into North College, but the steps that have been taken are gratifying. Certainly when the bath room is finished it will compete in elegance with any in the state. The room is lined with fluted white-wood, polished to a mirror finish. The floor is of white and brownish-black marble, set in



squares, while the stairway is iron and rubber. The water closets will be the latest improved, with white polished marble partitions and slab backs. In the room throughout the water appliances will be the best, and the ventilation is already made perfect.

The Bowdoin Glee Club visited Waterville last week, under the auspices of the Congregationalist society. A good house greeted them at City Hall, and the concert was a success to the management. The boys pleased every one and a remarkable proficiency was shown for a club not singing together a longer time than the fellows have been at work. The individual work was of a high order and the selections fortunate. The banjo and guitar performances brought out applause. We are glad that the boys had so nice a time here, and also to hear of their success in other places.

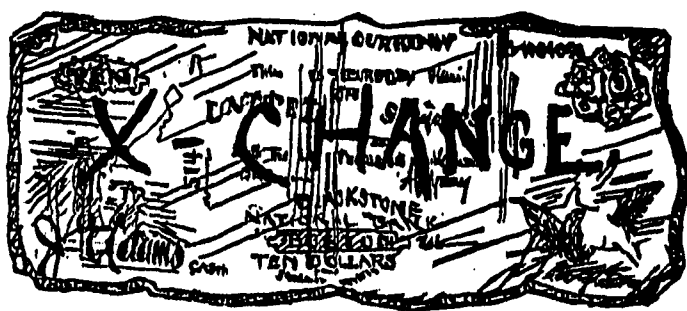
The change that has taken place in the chapel exercises is very gratifying to the boys and cannot fail to please the visiting friends of the college. The third day of the term a large new organ arrived and was at once set in position. It is a Vocation organ, of a modern and improved make, with double keyboard, foot pedals, etc. Its tone and volume are magnificent and the contrast between this and the old organ is to be remarked upon. The case is about 8x7x4 feet, oak, some of it quartered, finished in dark, antique style. It adds much to the appearance of the room. The obtainers of this organ are to be congratulated on their selection.

While improvements have been going on, on the campus proper, the committee have not forgotten the Ladies' Hall. The changes there have been great. Mrs. Dexter, known to many of the ECHO readers, has been engaged to act as matron. She has entered upon her duties and gives the highest of satisfaction to all concerned. With her coming many changes were made in the interior, which have rendered it more pleasant and home-like. Large fireplaces and elegant new furnishings add much to the comfort and cheeriness of both parlor and dining room. These improvements are all much appreciated by the young ladies, ten of whom live at the Annex.

The base ball prospects are bright. We have a good team and one that is going to show the effects of the excellent work being done now. The diamond is all clear and the nine will go

on to it in a day or two. The outlook is strong that we shall play a full college league this season, and if this be the case base ball lovers may look for sport. We shall have a number of games played here outside the league, some of which are already arranged. It is expected that there will be some changes and improvements made in the conduction of home games. Base ball is *the* college sport, and our nine should be well supported by the friends of the college.

We are sorry to know that the society who run the Bowdoin Club should think the Colby fellows guilty of a seemingly premeditated insult. Judging also from some reports, the Bowdoin boys thought the same thing. We refer to the college yells after the concert. The facts of the case are, that the Colby boys gave the Bowdoin yell first and then our own after. For want of organization beforehand, we admit that the Bowdoin yell was somewhat jumbled; and as our well known yell was given in good order and in such contrast, people were led to believe the whole the Colby cry. If the Bowdoin labor under any false impressions we hope they will be removed. This is explanation enough. We were not guilty of any *insult* intended, either to the Congregationalist society or the Glee Club. We have the greatest respect for both and the kindest feelings towards our fellows.



After our long vacation we return to find a great quantity of exchanges piled high on our table. Many have made improvements, and among these the *Bates Student*, which has now become prominent as one of the leading college journals. We congratulate our sister college on the improvements made, and we wish her continued prosperity. In speaking of the different colleges it says: "Too often in the larger colleges a man who has no especial incentive to study finds out that he can get along without study; that by the skilful use of assistants and a little manœuvering he can complete

his course and even gain his diploma with almost no work, and in many cases he takes advantage of his discovery. A college course passed in this way is an injury rather than a benefit. In the smaller colleges this is true to a considerable less extent. There a man must work for what he has. He cannot shirk through. For this reason it often happens that a man who has graduated from a small college, whose diploma does almost nothing for him, is better fitted to enter life than a man of equal natural advantages who has gone through a large college, where he was not compelled to overcome his constitutional lassitude."

One of the editors on the *Dartmouth* is soon to publish a book of college poems, written by himself.

We always welcome the *Swarthmore Phoenix* to our table. The editorial department is well managed, its articles, as a rule, are interesting, and on the whole a typical college journal.

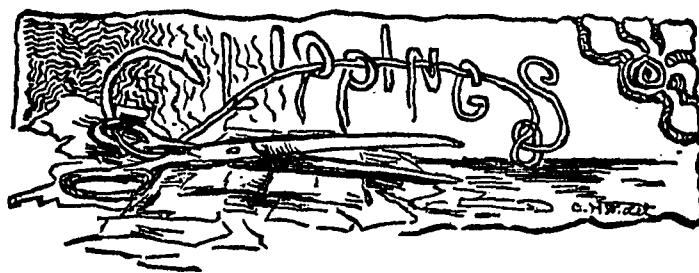
The last number of the *Bowdoin Orient* is before us. With this number the '88 board resign to the hands of '89 the charge which was intrusted to them a year ago. The *Orient* has been ably conducted by the present board, and we extend a hearty welcome to the new board.

The last number of the *Vassar Miscellany* is before us. It contains an account, in one of the editorials, of how they celebrated Washington's Birthday, at Vassar. The students brought out their grandmothers' wedding dresses, which had been laid away for years, and donned the old-fashioned, three-cornered cap. Clad in this style, they all assembled in the dining room, where they listened to some earnest remarks by Dr. Taylor, on Washington's work and character.

The Easter number of the *Brunonian* appears in an enlarged form. We beg leave to quote a few remarks from an excellent editorial: "A college paper ought to be the field for the expression of college sentiment on college questions. If it fails in this, it falls short in one of its most important duties. As long as the matter of the paper comes only from the editorial board, no matter how gifted that board may be, this object can never be fully accomplished. We sometimes hear the complaint that a paper is not truly a college organ—that it is not a genuine exponent of college feeling. We reply that it never can become one as long as the

majority of the college men stand aside and criticise the opinion of the editorial board, without ever taking a hand themselves."

We clip from the *Williams Monthly* one of the arguments advanced in a well written article on the "Universal Language, Volapuk:" "In the world there are spoken 800 different languages. At least forty are in constant use in the every-day world of commerce, in this age of railroads, telegraphs and steamships. With what ease and safety could a Chinese merchant carry on correspondence with a London firm with the aid of simple Volapuk. Each contracting party could understand the exact terms of the agreement, and dishonesty and fraud would be reduced to a minimum!"



Keefe, of the New Yorks, is going to coach the Amherst nine.

Rutgers college nine has challenged Harvard, Yale and Williams.

Yale is the first American college to have lectures on "Volapuk."

The only school in this country which has a four years course in law is Yale.

Exeter has four batteries at work in the gymnasium preparing for the Andover game.

Kent University has placed a number of Bible students under arrest for attending the theatre.

There is an advance of five per cent. in college attendance in the United States this year over last.

Several enthusiastic yachtsmen at Harvard are about to petition the faculty for a course in navigation.

The Indiana Supreme Court has decided that college students of the legal age may vote in college towns.

Prof. Richardson, of Amherst, proposes a trip to Europe the coming summer, in charge of a party of students.

A new organization is the "Williams College Cornet Band," said to be the first of its kind in American colleges.

The Oberlin Freshmen have adorned themselves with plug hats of exactly the tint of second-grade fine-cut chewing tobacco.

A student of Chattanooga University, Tennessee, was killed by the umpire of a base ball game for disputing his decision.—*Yale News*.

Prof. Lyon, of Harvard, says in the *Independent* that the abolition of compulsory chapel has proved highly satisfactory at that college.

By a strange coincidence, death came on the same day to America's and England's greatest botanists, Asa Gray and Thomas Irvine Boswell.

The students of Harvard have rented the Globe Theatre, Boston, at a cost of one thousand dollars, to hold religious meetings on Sunday evening.

President Eliot, of Harvard, says he disapproves of all intercollegiate contests of every kind, and would abolish them if he had the power.—*Beacon*.

Before Vassar college was opened, America used only \$200,000 worth of chewing gum annually. Now over \$1,000,000 worth is masticated every year.

A young gentleman was accusing another of having a big mouth. "Yes," said the other, "but nature bad to make yours small so as to give you plenty of cheek."

We have Bachelor of Law, Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Philosophy, etc. Why not appropriate to our co-ed. graduate in Greek the degree of Maid of Athens?—*North Western*.

Cornell will begin the issue of a monthly magazine on April 15th. The staff will consist of students and members of the faculty. The monthly will be called *The Cornell Magazine*.

Harvard is the college best represented in the 50th congress. Counting law school graduates she has 14 men; Yale, 9; Michigan University, 9; Amherst, 2; Bowdoin, 2; Brown, 2; Dartmouth, 1.

Miss Rose Cleveland is about the best paid teacher in America. She receives \$16,000 a year for her work in school and for the use of her name. Who would not be sister of the President of the United States?

Volapuk seems to be causing quite a stir; sweet co-eds. write essays about it; seniors compose poems with it for a theme; Profs. say it is good and all say it is coming. Can it be

that it has been reserved for this century to invent a language which is to become universal? Perhaps stranger things have happened. Ah, but won't the soph. of the dim and distant future groan as he wades through the beauties of English then long since dead.

The following is the blood-curdling yell of the Harvard Freshmen:

Johnny get your gun,  
Johnny get your gun,  
Chippy get your hair cut,  
'Ninety-one.

Johns Hopkins University publishes seven magazines, three of which are devoted to local University interests, while the others are devoted to Mathematics, Chemistry, Philology, Biology, History and Political Science respectively.

Among the recent graduates of the Women's Medical College in New York city is Kin Yamret, a Chinese girl, who has taken the highest position in the class. She is an accomplished scholar, able to converse and write accurately in five languages.

The following is a significant joke at least—we clip from an exchange: A Michigan farmer has written to the faculty of Yale: "What are your terms for a year? And does it cost anything extra if my son wants to learn to read and write as well as to row a boat?"

Johns Hopkins University now requires all undergraduates to pass an examination in gymnastics before obtaining a degree. Vaulting, jumping, and simple exercises on the parallel bars, horizontal bar, and ladder are required. The maximum mark is 56, of which 20 is necessary in order to pass.



#### THE BASKET'S COMPLAINT.

I am only a poor little waste-basket,  
And close to the end I am stuck;  
If one 'scriber in twenty just looks at me,  
I deem it an extreme bit of luck.  
I am not like the *Campus* so fully adored,  
And never aspired to such rank;  
But with such stale puns and jokes I am crammed  
That I'd greatly prefer to be lank.

And whenever I get a choice piece of fun  
That is good and quite suited to my taste,  
You glance at it carelessly with never a grin,  
'Cause you find it in the basket of waste.

You may think that this meter is quite good enough  
For such an old outcast as I,  
But if you will look sharply and then call it good,  
You must know that it's all in your eye.

So students, I beg, please think of me some,  
And give your attention far more  
To my need of something original,  
Than you have ever done before.

The boy stood on the toboggan slide,  
His heart was filled with joy—  
His parents now are bowed with grief,  
They miss their darling boy.

—Ex.

There was a young man called High,  
Nor was he so easy to guy;  
For at the big table  
He'd show himself able  
To eat his full share of  
Mince pie.

A lady, of charitable disposition, asked a tramp if she could assist him by mending his clothes. "Yes, madam," he replied, "I have a button, and if you would please sew a shirt on to it, you would greatly oblige me."—Ex.

"Boy, can I go through this gate to the river?" politely inquired a fashionably dressed lady. "Yes'm; a load of hay went through this morning," was the urchin's horrid reply.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

Prof.—Do you remember that point?

Junior.—Yes, sir, but I have forgotten it.

Freshman from W. B.—How many are on to the college nine?

Pitcher for defeated team.—The whole college is onto us, because we lost the championship.

Prof.—what is the derivation of *prejudice*?

Soph.—I don't know, sir.

Prof.—It is from *prae judicare*.

Sophs (*omnes sed unus*).—"wood up."

Prof.—There must be something funny, but—er—um! I don't see the point. I merely said *prae Judy Cary*. Oh! Ah! Excuse me. And a certain member looks weary.

#### CONUNDRUMS.

Who are the greatest eaters?

The Seniors, because they ate and ate ('88).  
Which is the best nine?

'89.

When is it too warm for Freshmen?

When it's '90 in the shade.

Who think they can play ball?

The Freshmen, but '90 won ('91).

Here is a part of a letter found in some one's waste basket, and got transferred to this. It is from one of the *wild* and *woolly* to a fellow classmate:

"My dear D—o. Are you in Waterville, or are you? If so, how many of you are there? Ah, there! I am here, hear? I am lonesome, stuck. Vide Trig., page 82, ex. 11. Cribs, paper and pencil? Presto! change, and I have it. French and Trig. ex. papers? No? Break, smash, get them. Monday send all. Eureka! Tuesday I have them. In a week or two with you. Take exams. Pop win. Set at the table. W-h-i-s-t! N-i-n-e-t-y. Rah!



'35.

Rev. S. B. Page, D. D., died in Cleveland, Ohio, March 14. He was born at Fayette, Me., Oct. 16, 1808.

'45.

Prof. S. K. Smith is a delegate from Colby to the Conference on English studies to be held in Boston some time this month.

'55.

March 19th, Reuben Foster was elected Mayor of Waterville, Me.

'57.

March 5th, Congress passed a resolution allowing Paymaster J. Q. Barton, U. S. N., to accept from the Emperor of Japan a decoration of the Order of the Rising Sun.

'62.

Prof. E. W. Hall has been engaged during the vacation in cataloguing the immense collection of pamphlets which has been accumulating for years at Colby University.

'63.

Rev. W. R. Thompson has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church in New Ipswich, N. H.

Hon. Percival Bonney was one of the speakers at the meeting of the Boston Baptist Social Union.

'72.

Rev. T. G. Lyons has closed his labors at Friendship and removed to Nobleboro, where he requests all correspondents to address him.

'75.

Rev. Herbert Tilden, pastor of the Baptist church, has accepted the invitation of John F. Appleton Post, G. A. R., of Farmington, to deliver before it the Memorial Day address.

'76.

Prof. A. W. Small recently lectured in New London, N. H.

C. E. Meleney has accepted the position of school superintendent at Somerville, Mass., at a salary of \$2,500. He will enter upon his duties about May 1st.

'81.

Alfred H. Evans is instructor in Greek at Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass.

Rev. Fred M. Preble, who has been assisting Rev. T. F. White, of Bath, has now returned to Vermont.

F. D. Bullard, a recent graduate from the Los Angeles Medical School, is spending a year in Germany for further study.

Asher H. Barton, son of Hon. A. H. Barton, of Benton, died in Yankton, Dakota, on Sunday, March 18th, of consumption. He was well known and highly respected in Kennebec county, where he had many friends, who will sincerely mourn the untimely close of a life from which they expected so much. He was educated at Coburn Classical Institute, at Colby University, and at the Harvard Law School. He was also for a time in the course of his preparation for the bar in the law office of Baker & Baker, of Augusta, now the firm of Baker & Cornish. On the completion of his education, Mr. Barton removed to Dakota, there being admitted to the bar, he entered the law office of Hon. Bartlett Tripp, now Chief Justice of the Territory. His sickness came upon him quite suddenly, but his mother and brother reached him some time before it took a fatal turn.

'82.

H. A. Dennison is manager of the Tremont Glee Club, Boston, Mass.

The civil service commission voted to appoint R. G. Frye a member of the examining board

for the Boston Custom House, in place of the late Auditor Grant, who was secretary of the board. Mr. Frye now holds the position of liquidating clerk, and has been in the service three years, having been among the first to enter under the civil service rules. He was especially commended by Collector Saltonstall for his education and general fitness for the duties of examiner.

'83.

H. G. Cates is practising medicine at Santa Monica, California.

'85.

At Newton, Mass., March 28th, to the wife of F. A. Snow a daughter.

'86.

H. W. Trafton has been appointed Collector of Customs for Fort Fairfield.

C. C. Brown is engaged in land surveying at Carmenita, Los Angeles County, Cal.

G. E. Googins is to edit this season the *Saratoga News*, a society journal published at Saratoga Springs. Mr. Googins was the author of the interesting Bar Harbor Letters which were published last year.

'87.

Adam S. Green is teaching school at Kasse, Texas.

Charles E. Cook has been elected to the school committee of Friendship, Me.

'89.

D. F. Smith, on account of poor health, will not return to Colby this year.

W. C. Sheppard has temporarily suspended his studies at the Boston University Law School to accept a position on the editorial staff of the Waterbury, Conn., *Daily Republican*.

'90.

E. T. Wyman has been elected Supervisor of Schools at Sidney, Maine.

The statistics of Colby graduates, as appears by the general catalogue, show that they include 2 governors, 228 clergymen, 39 journalists, 14 judges, 188 lawyers, 8 congressmen, 14 missionaries, 62 physicians, 8 college presidents, 37 professors, 65 soldiers in the war of the rebellion, and 21 women.





### A JOURNALISTIC SURPRISE.

The "American Newspaper Directory," published by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York, which is now in the binder's hands, and will be issued in a few days, shows that the Newspapers of the State of Maine have a larger average issue than those of any State in the Union, viz.: 6,424. New York stands second, her papers having an average issue of 4,685. Massachusetts follows with 3,189. The issue in the Western and Southern States is smaller: in Kansas 592, Arkansas, 578, Florida, 527, Mississippi 456, and so on. The average issue of the whole Country is 1,829: thus showing that the papers of Maine issue nearly three times as many papers as the average for the whole Union. The publications issued at Augusta and Portland under the auspices of Mr. E. C. Allen have something to do with this unexpected condition of affairs.

### NEWSPAPERS IN 1888.

From the edition of Geo. P. Rowell & Co's "American Newspaper Directory," published April 2d (its twentieth year), it appears that the Newspapers and Periodicals of all kinds issued in the United States and Canada, now number 16,310, showing a gain of 890 during the last 12 months and of 7,136 in 10 years.

The publishers of the Directory assert that the impression that when the proprietor of a newspaper undertakes to state what has been his exact circulation, he does not generally tell the truth, is an erroneous one: and they conspicuously offer a reward of \$100 for every instance in their book for this year, where it can be shown that the detailed report received from a publisher was untrue.

### THE WOMAN'S WORLD FOR APRIL.

"Ouida" has the place of honor in *The Woman's World* for April, and writes feelingly "Apropos of a Dinner." It seems that Mr. Frith, in his recently published "Reminiscences," speaks of having dined with "Ouida," and mentions *en passant* that cigarettes were served with the oysters. The whole soul of the novelist rises at this accusation. "No such abomination can have been perpetrated at any dinner of mine!" she exclaims, indignantly. Whenever people dine with her, she lets them have cigarettes after the *rozi*, never before. As for herself, she has never smoked a cigarette or any other form of tobacco in her life. "Lace making in Ireland" is the subject of the paper which follows "Ouida's" eloquent outburst. Then we are introduced to "Swiss Goblins," and after the Goblins we plunge into the practical subject of "Culture vs. Cookery." To a great many readers the most attractive paper in the number will be that on the "First Nights at the Paris Theatres." Not only is there a lively account of *les premieres*, but there are half a dozen portraits showing us the best known Parisian critic in characteristic poses, the artist having evidently "sketched them on the spot." There is the portly Sarcey, the Napoleonic Vitu, the æsthetic Pommeraye, the astute, clean-shaven Wolff, and the somewhat dudeish Scholl. A frontispiece shows us the foyer of the Theatre Français on a first night. Winchester is described as "A City of Memories." "The True Story of Clement Ker" is continued; Lady Lindsay contributes a short story; there is some poetry, and then come the "Literary and Other Notes," by the editor, Mr. Oscar Wilde.—*Cassell & Co., New York, 35 cents a number, \$3.50 a year in advance.*

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