

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XII.

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No. 15.

The Colby Echo.

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COLBY UNIVERSITY.

EDITORS.

Chief.

WALTER BRASIER SUCKLING, '88.

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

Managing Editor.

JAMES A. PULSIFER, '88.

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Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see,
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be.
In every work regard the writer's end,
Since none can compass more than they intend;
And if the means be just, the conduct true,
Applause, in spite of trivial faults, is due.



THE ECHO will be conducted during the coming year by the following editors, though as yet they have not organized:

H. E. FARNHAM, '89.
BEECHER PUTNAM, '89.
ABRAM WYMAN, '89.
F. A. GILMORE, '90.
H. R. HATCH, '90.
F. P. KING, '90.
A. J. ROBERTS, '90.
W. C. WHELDEN, '90.
M. A. WHITNEY, '90.

WE wish to express our satisfaction with the work done in printing the ECHO the present year. We appreciate the kindness of Mr. Hall, the proprietor of the *Sentinel*, in accommodating us in many ways. The printing of the ECHO in town was an experiment with us, but has proved very successful. Just a little more promptness, chiefly on the part of the editors, would make it a perfect success.

QUITE a number of our friends have asked about the mechanical construction of the new organ. Perhaps it would interest all of our readers to know what the principle of the Vocation organ is.

The instrument, as its name signifies, is fashioned on the same principle as the human voice. It will be remembered that the vocal apparatus consists of the vocal cords, and the organs of the mouth, more especially the soft and hard palates which serve as reflector and resonator. So the Vocation consists of a reed and a sounding box which strengthens and at the same time mellows the tone. The organ is not a pipe organ, yet it

is something like the reed-pipes of the pipe organ, and to the average listener, the tone would not be perceptibly different from that of an ordinary pipe organ. The variety of combinations and the power that can be got with the Vocation is almost marvelous, and, so far as we have observed, its contrivances are perfect. One especially admirable appliance is the fan tremolo, or "Vox Humana," which is enclosed in the box of the swell organ, so that in crescendos and diminuendos of tone, there is a corresponding increase and decrease in the effect of the tremolo. By this perfect adaptation of the one to the other, some of the sweetest, almost human effects can be got.

The great organ is also well supported by a 16 ft. Bourdon stop, which the pedals play, and this also is supplemented by the Orpheclide, which is very important in leading congregational singing.

This make of organ has been in use but a very few years, but it gives excellent satisfaction wherever it is tried. It was used in Boston Music Hall for the last summer concerts, and musical directors pronounce it the most perfect orchestral organ made. The college is very fortunate to secure such an instrument. It is a valuable addition to our chapel service, and will afford an opportunity for organ study to those students who wish to improve it.

POSSIBLY a sort of valedictory may be looked for in this number, as it is the last one of the volume and closes up the ECHO year. But we fail to see the propriety, or at least the need of saying farewell; we don't believe in performing funeral rites, when there is no reason for it. We hope we have not lost any friends through our connection with the ECHO; and certainly, if we have gained any new ones, we do not wish to say good-bye to them.

True, the ECHO is to pass to other hands now, and we are to be released from accountability for what appears in its columns; but our labors with the ECHO have been far too pleasant to be totally and obliviously resigned. The work of editing a college journal, which holds the rank that ours does, is by no means a careless task; yet one is well repaid for the time and labor expended in the work, and in many respects it is a very desirable work. For example, abundant opportunity is given for the exercise and development of many virtues,—prudence, dis-

cretion, deliberation, patience, and the like. Possibly some who look on from the outside may fail to see where such lessons come in; but once let them engage in the work for a season, and then all will be perfectly clear to the mind, we venture to say.

We seldom pretend to give advice; we don't believe in it. People have a way of doing just as they please, though you were to spend hours advising them. There are times when people appear to be very firm believers in self-reliance. This is often the case if your advice does not happen to accord exactly with what seems agreeable to them. Nevertheless, we venture to offer a very few suggestions to the incoming board, and we hope that they and the ECHO, too, may be the better for a careful consideration of them.

It has been the sad experience of some editors, to attempt to revolutionize the whole college category, through the editorial columns of the ECHO. We hardly see any reason why the ECHO editor should assume any such grave responsibility. This is doubtless one of the reasons why some of the former editors have expressed such great disappointment with the results of their efforts,—they have attempted work that was evidently out of an ECHO editor's sphere.

The ECHO should be a college issue only so far as the students make it so. We believe that its success as a journal depends upon this very point, in a very large degree,—it should be an entirely separate and independent issue. On the other hand, we do not think any students' publication should be tolerated, that is antagonistic to the regime of the college in which it is published. We see no reason why the two institutions should not harmonize perfectly and still be distinct. At times previous, there has been a cry for credit from the rhetorical department, for work done on the ECHO. Last fall, after that department was supplemented, we had a proposal from it, to the effect that credit would be given, provided a plan could be adopted that would please both the department and the editors. After nearly a year's consideration, no feasible plan has been invented. As a matter of fact, the work, and care, and thought, and time expended on the ECHO are incommensurable with the college's ranking nomenclature. If it is argued that the ECHO would be much better from a rhetorical point of view, if it were

submitted to that department, we would suggest that it would be better for the students to "brace up" and work harder in that department, make it just as much better as it can be made, and then we shall see the practical results of it in the ECHO.

The new board can profit by one of the mistakes which the old boards have made, and that is, in relying so much upon class-room articles for its "Literary Department." Many of these articles, though very able, get rather stale by the time they get round to the ECHO columns, and perhaps some of them could have been had in the original from the library, and thus save the time and expense of reprinting.

And now, just before handing the quill over to the next board, we wish to thank the boys for their forbearance and support. What we have done has been with the best intentions, and for the best purposes, so far as our judgment was able to guide us. We hope nobody wishes us to take back anything we have said; we don't know of anything that we wish to take back. We have endeavored to show proper respect toward all. We close up the volume with the pleasantest recollections of our work, and wish the ECHO perfect success.



LINES—NOT ON SPRING.

Wearily the poet's head
Dropped upon his folded arms,
Motionless, as he were dead,
Sat he thus while moments sped,
Deaf to clock ticks and alarms.

Dead he cannot be, for hear!
Heaves he now a long-drawn sigh—
From his very boots—'tis clear
Something agitates the seer.
Is it poverty or pie?

See! he raiseth up his head—
Frenzied rolls his poet's eye.
Hark! what was that word he said,
Murmured low in accents dread,
Clutching nervous hands on high?

"Kingdoms for a theme," he cries,
Loudly, wildly, o'er and o'er.
"Muses, ye nine Muses wise,
Ye with brains not mortals' size,
Come and help me, I implore.

"Soon, too soon, that poem's due—
Not a single thought have I—
Oh, for something fresh and new,
Ah, me miserum eheu!
Help me, Muses, or I die."

To his feet he madly springs,
Walks the floor with fevered tread;
Up against the wall he brings,
Where a calendar down swings,
And against it bumps his head.

Once more to his senses brought,
"April 1st," he slowly reads;
But it means to him but naught,
With his brain so over-fraught
With the moment's urgent needs.

Then, like sunshine after rain,
On his mind doth burst a light—
"Joy, oh, rapture,—am I sane?—
Spring has come! Ah, glad refrain!
And on that, of course, I'll write."

THE SHAKSPERE-BACON CONTROVERSY.

THERE has been a serious question in the minds of many learned Shaksperian critics, during the last thirty years, as to the authorship of the so-called "Plays of Shakspeare." Over two hundred and fifty books have been written upon the subject. This controversy, hitherto confined to a few scholars, has lately become a more popular study, as a result of the discussion on works recently published by a Mr. Donnelly, formerly a member of Congress.

These works consist partly of compilations of circumstantial evidence in support of the theory that Francis Bacon, the most learned and philosophic man of the Elizabethan period, wrote the plays; and they furthermore contain a description of a great discovery which has, apparently, been made in the plays themselves. The discovery is this, that they contain a hidden story in cipher, which asserts, among other things, that Bacon wrote them.

The first person to question the authorship seriously was an American lady named Delia Bacon, whose work on the subject, though it showed great knowledge and study, roused such a storm of adverse criticism as to drive her to a maniac's grave. Other noteworthy works supporting the Bacon theory are by W. H. Smith, a learned Englishman,—who converted to his opinion Lord Palmerston, then prime minister,—and by Nathaniel Holmes, judge of the Supreme Court of Missouri, and since then professor of law in Harvard. Opinions held by such men are worthy of respect.

Now comes Mr. Donnelly's work, which proves the extreme probability of Bacon's authorship. A glance at the arguments presented by both sides may be of interest.

The main arguments are negative. The life of Shakspeare, as far as we know it, was not the life we would expect in the greatest author of all time. On the other hand, with the exception of the cipher narrative, there is no direct evidence that Bacon wrote the plays.

Shakspeare, according to all contemporary accounts, lived a very lawless, dissipated, idle life, being noteworthy for no honorable act, if we deny him the testimony of his works. Among the well-established facts of his life are the following: He was married at eighteen, under unusual circumstances; he was forced to flee from Stratford to escape the consequences of poaching; at twenty-three he was in London without his family, serving as groom, holder of horses, call-boy in a theatre, and in other menial offices; then follows the marvellous succession of poems and plays, showing profound study of human affairs, and keen insight into every branch of study. These plays have stood the tests of hundreds of critics, learned in all sciences, and the apparent mistakes, through ignorance, which have been discovered, may be counted upon one's fingers. After his active life in the theatre he was content to sit down in idleness, caring nothing for his fame, though anxious enough for money; he is known to have kept a liquor saloon, and yet did not publish any of his plays in his own name, eighteen of the best appearing after his death. He died of a fever, the result of an excessive drinking bout.

Such was the life of the man whose education was in simple grammar school studies, and who was yet, apparently, the most learned poet and dramatist ever known.

"*Poeta nascitur, non fit*" is not true in a literal sense, Shakspeare's life to the contrary notwithstanding. Schlegel declares the commonly received story of his life to be a "blind and extravagant error." Emerson says, "I cannot marry this fact to his verse. Other admirable men have led lives in some sort of keeping with their thought; but this man, in wide contrast." Coleridge asks, "What! are we to have miracles in sport? or, I speak reverently, does God choose idiots by whom to convey divine truths to man?"

This dilemma may be solved in two ways: either the received account of his life is mythical, or some one else wrote the plays.

Other proofs that he did not write them are that neither he nor his heirs claimed them as his. They were invariably copyrighted as the property of others, and only rarely does his name appear on the title leaf. No manuscript of any kind whatever in his handwriting is in existence, and only five authenticated autographs. The lawyer who drew up his will placed "seal" where "witness my hand" was ordinarily written. Possibly the lawyer thought he could not write. Not a book is in existence which there is any probability he ever owned, and there is no evidence that he ever had a book, or that he was ever known to read or study after the completion of his education in the grammar school. Contemporary writers scout at his ability. He was called by them "the Johannes Fac-totum of the theatre;" "an upstart crow clad in our feathers;" "in his own conceyt, the only Shak-scene in a countrey." Bacon praised Jonson, Herbert, Raleigh, and other poets of his time; he makes no mention of Shakspeare, greatest of them all. The author was familiar with the geography and languages of France, Italy, and other European countries; Shakspeare, as far as we know, never left England, while Bacon had traveled very extensively in Europe.

Bacon was the most learned man of this, the Augustan period of English literature; Shakspeare was the most learned man of his family. His parents and his children could neither read nor write. Judith, his daughter, signed her name with a rude cross; imagine the daughter of Gladstone or of Longfellow as ignorant as was this daughter of Shakspeare! Yet the author of the plays was as learned as either of these great men of our time. In many cases, as will be recalled, he goes out of his way to show his learning.

To these arguments must be added the apparent discoveries of narratives, arranged on the plan of well-known ciphers originated by Bacon, incorporated in the plays themselves, and in the famous epitaph of Shakspeare at Stratford, which prove, at the very least, that Bacon, or some one of equal ability in the handling of ciphers, had the oversight of the proofs of the plays, as published in the Folio Edition, and was author of the epitaph.

The substance of what has been said in response to these arguments is, that historic doubts may be established of the ability of any noted man, if you deny him the testimony of his works. Shakspeare's library and manuscripts may have been destroyed in either of the two conflagrations which consumed the theatres of which he was part owner. Bacon is as silent, in respect to Spenser and to Marlowe, as to Shakspeare. Bacon laid claim to and preserved very carefully all he wrote; he made no *open* claim to the plays.

Bacon had no such familiarity with low and vulgar life as the plays evince. Spenser, Jonson, John Webster, and other noted authors of the time praise Shakspeare's ability. There are plain geographical errors in many cases; for example, Ardennes is represented as over-run with lions, the houses of Rome as furnished with chimneys. Bacon would not have made such mistakes.

My own view (which I have found since writing this is the same as that advocated by the eminent critic, G. P. Lathrop) is, that Bacon assisted Shakspeare, by furnishing him with stories and facts, and laid claim to the plays by the cipher, which he smuggled into them after Shakspeare's death, "doctoring" them so that they are at times quite unintelligible. He was a fawning courtier of Queen Elizabeth; his cipher narrative, according to Mr. Donnelly, is a scurrilous history of the most disgraceful doings of her reign. He was convicted of taking bribes; he was faithless to those who had befriended him. In short, he was capable of any mean, disgraceful act.

In conclusion, whether we ascribe the authorship to Shakspeare or to Bacon, we must say, with Hallam, "I am not sure that we should not venerate the author of Shakspeare as much if we had left him undisturbed in his obscurity."

Whatever the outcome of this controversy, Shaksperian scholars must rejoice, because of the new interest it has aroused in the plays.

TOLSTOI.

OF the leading writers of the present day, few have attracted more attention than the Russian author whose works have of late been coming thick and fast.

Count Tolstoi is comparatively a new man, and his position in the world of letters is not yet fully determined. Each new production of

his is read with eagerness by many warm admirers, and by as many more who seek in each page something to condemn.

Tolstoi's history is a strange one. A Russian by birth, nobleman by inheritance, soldier by profession, author by nature, and reformer by choice, he is of interest to us only in the last two points.

His promotions while in the service show that he must have been a good soldier, but in the dark cloud of battle he saw not glory, honor, and victory, but horror, bloodshed, and ruin; he heard not the ringing cheers, and inspiring music, but groans and shrieks from the dying. He left the army to raise his voice against wars and battles, to paint the terrible figures of fear and despair, caused by the selfish greed of kings and princes.

Hitherto he had been a skeptic in religion, but now he turned with feverish anxiety to search for the great principles which make life worth living. Buddhism, Mohammedanism, every faith and doctrine on which men have staked their hopes since the birth of time, were studied in succession, but all failed to lift the darkness from his soul until he came down to Christ's own teachings. In these he recognized a broader, fuller meaning than many have grasped, and by these principles he henceforth modelled his life.

Now, while he strives by his writings to open the eyes of men who are groping in the darkness which once covered him, he seeks by his personal influence to uplift the ignorant peasantry about him. His daughter works in the field with common laborers, and he himself, though rich and titled, goes about clad in the coarse peasant garb, and performing the most menial tasks.

Tolstoi has one great theory which runs as an underlying current through all his works; it is that of non-resistance to evil. In his view, nothing can justify the use of violence. Persuasion and argument are the only forces to be used against wrong and oppression.

The best known of his writings, aside from his religious treatises and tracts, are "Anna Karenina," "Peace and War," and "The Cossacks." These works have received from one class of critics the most extravagant praise, from another the sternest censure.

But Tolstoi is conceded by all to be a master painter, if not a sound logician and theorist.

Whatever he has seen or felt, he sketches with a bold, free hand; indeed, so vividly has he described death scenes and suffering that the more fastidious readers shrink from them. His style is simple and animated, but he dwells on details in a manner wearisome to French or American readers.

In his religious works he has given his own experiences, and the rules of life and duty which he claims to have found for humanity. So at variance with existing laws have many of these latter been that the government has sometimes forbidden their publication.

It is impossible that this strange man should be considered in the same light by all men. In America, at least, two very different opinions are advanced concerning him. One man holds that he is a socialist, a lunatic, a crank, insincere in his belief, and inconsistent in his practice; that his teachings contain the spirit of anarchy, and that his talk on non-resistance to evil is the harping of a weak-minded theorist. To support this view, it is urged that he pretends to despise wealth, yet clings to his own great fortune, that his odd dress and ways are only means to draw attention to himself, and that his writings are unfit for reading.

On the other hand, Tolstoi's admirers stoutly maintain that he is the greatest of modern novelists, a wise and good man, noble and self-sacrificing even to the point of heroism. They declare that he is the soul of sincerity, and that the day when his theories are adopted will be the brightest humanity has ever seen.

Between these so widely differing views we must seek a middle ground. Rejecting Thompson's bitter contempt and Howell's lavish praise, let us seek to know the man for ourselves. And, first of all, we must remember that Tolstoi is not an American and must not be judged by American ideals and standards. That his views are impracticable cannot be denied, but that he is insincere in holding them seems incredible. Russians as a race are simple and childlike; they do not foresee and calculate obstacles as shrewdly as do Americans. Thus Count Tolstoi, a true representative of his race, interpreting the Sermon on the Mount in its most literal sense, maintains that a man may not defend his own life or property from ruffians because of the command, "Resist not evil."

His books are all written with a force and passion which could spring from no hypocrite.

That he teaches nihilism and anarchy is too false to be entertained for an instant, for the very foundation of his theology is that no circumstance whatever can justify the use of violence, and he even denounces the feeble attempts of the Liberian exiles against their despotic government.

As for the inconsistencies of his life, the greatest seems to be that he clings to his wealth when his doctrine plainly says, "All wealth should be common." In reply to this it may be said that the members of his family do not all hold his views, and a feeling of duty toward them may prevent him from carrying his principles into execution. He himself writes almost piteously in extenuation of this charge, "While I struggle with all my strength to find and keep the road, you, instead of pitying me when I go astray, cry triumphantly, 'See! he is in the swamp with us!'"

Illogical, unstatesmanlike, incorrect, Tolstoi surely is, but just as surely is he a grand man, sincere and loyal to his convictions; a man not afraid to face the whole world in the defence of what he believes to be right; a man who, if wrong, is, as Kennan says, "nobly, generously and heroically wrong."

NEED OF A PARTY ISSUE.

THE framers of our constitution had felt the tyranny of kings. Therefore they said, we will have no kings. There shall be nothing hereditary in our government. They formed a government in which there was nothing hereditary, in which there was no aristocracy, one in which, as they thought, the people would be free from tyrants.

What was the result? We escaped the tyranny of a king, but we fell into the hands of the greater tyrant—party.

The power of this new despot has increased with the growth of our nation; every square mile of territory acquired has enlarged his kingdom, every immigrant has swelled the number of his subjects. The adherents to party are slaves to his inexorable laws; they must prostrate themselves before their king and surrender their opinions, principles and themselves to his will. The strength of party rule has varied, becoming greater when parties have not been divided by issues, and its power has decreased whenever great questions have agitated the people and formed issues for parties.

For a number of years after the adoption of our constitution there were two opinions in conflict—two opinions which have excited the passions of rival parties in every nation—the one tending to restrict the power of the national government, the other tending to increase that power. These opinions formed the issues before the people; they divided the nation into two parties; they reduced political trickery to a minimum; they prevented parties from becoming combinations of office-holders and office-seekers; they selected the candidates and decided the elections. In short, they made campaigns a contest between issues and not between candidates. Today the contest is between candidates and not between issues; today wire-pulling nominates and money elects the candidates. This is the day of small parties and of political intrigues.

The reason for this decay is apparent. The parties of today are not sharply divided by any great question. Where can you find an issue which divided the two parties in the last Presidential campaign? Not in their speeches, for they were filled with slander; not in their platforms, for they were but a collection of glittering generalities, so vague as to mean nothing, framed for the purpose of catching votes, and hedging every important issue. Parties may in the future be divided on the tariff question; but in the past the Republican party as the champion of protection is the only one which has taken a decided stand on this question. Its opponent has dodged the issue in all its platforms.

We have lately seen an attempt to raise politics out of the mire and to change the mud battles of former campaigns to a fight for an issue.

President Cleveland's bold and unequivocal avowal of his free trade policy will have an important influence on the future of American parties.

At this dark period in our political history, President Cleveland's message comes like a beam of sunlight; it drives away the lowering clouds of personal ambition and decides that the next campaign will not be disgraced by cowardly evasions and base scurrility; that it will not be a contest between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Cleveland, but between Protection and Free Trade. However much we may differ from President Cleveland's views, we cannot but ad-

mire his courage in throwing aside all precedents and boldly forcing this paramount issue upon his party.

The Prohibition party is ridiculed by politicians as hindering rather than advancing the temperance cause; by most it is treated with scorn, by a few it is supported. But it shows itself superior to its opponents in this, that it has a purpose in its work and it strives to support and advance the work it has undertaken. The other two parties, without an issue to divide them, without principles to guide them, without a purpose in their work, turn in whatever direction the wind of popularity blows.

The result of this lack of an issue in politics is, that our parties are not combinations of men to put in force certain measures, but they are combinations of men to secure and hold office. The satisfaction of personal ambition is the secret of loyalty to party. Of our two parties, one is composed of men who desire to keep office, the other of men who desire to get office. And it follows that public officers, instead of doing the work of their offices, have always done election work; instead of serving the people, they have served party.

If we could break up the practice of giving public offices as rewards for party service; if we could leave the people uncontrolled by "bosses," uninfluenced by "rings," the "ward politician" and "cross-road" statesman would cease to have the potent influence they now exert. Banish from politics the professional party worker, send with him his familiar war-cry, "to the victors belong the spoils," and politics will cease to be a profession in which trickery and artifice are of more assistance than brains and morality. This much needed reform could be effected if issues divided the people and parties fought for principles.



Fast day.

Spring overcoats.

"Second the movement."

Shall we have a Colby Glee Club?

Sophomore Declamation Friday, April 27th.

The Orono nine played with the Portlands in Portland April 26th.

Compulsory attendance on the Gymnasium exercise ends this week.

From present indications the *Oracle* will be out about the first of June.

An occasional snow storm reminds us of the variety of a Maine climate.

Professor, to class of Juniors.—“At our last meeting we considered——”

The Presumpscotts play in Waterville with the home team, Arbor Day, May 1st.

“Ned” can now dry his tears, and get his cage ready—the Martin is about to return.

The Colby quartette is as popular as ever this season, and already has several engagements on hand.

The new ECHO Board will meet for the first time the latter part of this week, to elect an Editor in Chief.

The ice went out of the Kennebec above the upper dam, April 17th, which was several days later than last year.

The Freshman seats in the chapel recently presented the appearance of vacancy which was noticeable about two years ago.

Prof. Adams has been engaged for another year to fill the position which he occupies at present, and for which he is so admirably qualified.

The game between the Bowdoin and Portlands, which was to have been played in Portland April 21st, was postponed on account of bad weather.

The chapel organ will soon be run by a water motor, which will do away with some of the “dark secrets” at present necessary for the production of music.

The annual convention of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity was recently held at Easton, Pa., the seat of Lafayette College. S. Gallert, '88, was the delegate from the Maine Alpha chapter.

The Junior Class attended the Republican Convention of the 3d District in a body; three of their number were delegates from the town of Penobscot, while a fourth ably represented North Cornville.

Professor in Elocution, after endurance has ceased to be a virtue:—“Mr. H——, I do not see how you can chew and go through with this

exercise at the same time.” But Mr. H—— fails to take the hint and keeps on chewing.

Prof. Hall is delivering a series of lectures to the Junior class on the subject of German Literature, Past and Present. These lectures are very opportune in connection with the study of German, and are interesting as well as instructive.

Work in the gymnasium is booming, and a lively interest is being developed in the manly art of slugging. A few of the boys find it very congenial sport to have a daily bout with the gloves, which usually ends with one or more bloody noses.

Tall hats are all the rage. The Juniors and Sophomores have ordered them of a Portland hatter, whose representative was on the campus a few days ago and measured the brain capacity of all who were disposed to sport a beaver the coming season.

In a few weeks the work of clearing up the eastern slope of the campus will be in order, and for the sake of appearances we hope that the buildings in the rear of Recitation Hall will not obstruct the view of the river any longer than necessary.

Prof., in reply to question from member of class.—“I shall have to think that over and reply to-morrow.” Wily Soph., from 'way back, a few minutes afterwards, in reply to question from Prof.—“I should like to have until to-morrow to think that over.”

Along with other characteristics, '88 is not behind in the art of painting. One of its members has just finished a marine, which is a very creditable production. This is his first attempt, and as he had but little help on it, he bids fair to become quite an amateur with the brush.

The annual meeting of the Colby Athletic Association was held in the chapel April 17th. The officers for the coming year are as follows: President, J. A. Pulsifer; Vice President, H. B. Woods; Sec., M. F. Miller; Treas., E. Mathews; Directors, W. D. Stewart, James King, A. F. Roberts, F. W. Johnson.

Hon. N. A. Luce, State Superintendent of Schools, delivered an address in the Chapel Thursday morning, April 26th, on the subject of Education, Study and Recitation. Mr. Luce is a gentleman of wide experience in the field of Education, and his able discourse was heard with interest by all present.

The university has subscribed for one of the large geological maps of Europe which will soon be published under the direction of the International Congress of Geologists. The map is a large wall map, measuring about eleven feet in height and twelve feet in length. Its scale will be 1 to 1,500,000. About one hundred of these maps will come to this country.

At the annual meeting of the Colbiensis Publishing Association, held in the chapel, April 21st, the following officers were elected: President and 1st Managing Editor, James King; Vice President and 2nd Managing Editor, J. E. Burke; Sec., A. J. Roberts; Treas., Lincoln Owen; Auditors, E. L. Sampson, G. N. Hurd, C. F. Leadbetter. The financial condition of the association is excellent.

We must admit that the lighting capacity of the reading room lamps is not quite what it should be. At present it is almost impossible to enjoy an evening paper without endangering the eyesight to a certain extent. This condition of things should be changed, and if there are any individuals who consider it a necessary part of their existence to destroy the property of this popular resort, they should be stopped.

The passenger train from Skowhegan jumped the track between the machine shops and round house on Saturday morning last. This event of course attracted a large number of the boys to the scene of the wreck, some out of mere curiosity, others to examine the condition of 13 and to speculate as to her probable future. The coming engineer of '90 spent the greater part of two days in making practical observations of the ruins.

The first hand organ of the spring struck the campus Monday evening. The boys decoyed the grinder into the reading room, and were just getting into the steps of an old-fashioned dance, when the form of the reading room president appeared at the door. He made the organ man understand that the room was devoted to literature, not to music. In revenge, the man discoursed distracting discords to the frigid vernal breezes outside, for half an hour.

The geological department has received a small instalment of glass crystal models, which are to be used in illustrating the development of hemihedral from holohedral forms in the crystal systems. Models of this kind are made exclusively in Germany. Fortunately, however, a

few of the most important ones were found in this country, and were obtained in time for use with the Junior class. Others will be imported from Germany during the summer holidays.

The new suits for the nine are a great improvement over the old ones. The pants and shirts are very near the college gray, with hats to match, blue stockings and the regulation shoes. The hats are trimmed with blue, and the word Colby in navy blue adorns the front of the shirts. The manager is to be congratulated upon the fine quality and appearance of the suits which he has been instrumental in procuring. With good usage, they can be made to last several seasons.

On Wednesday evening, April 18th, the new Vocation organ in the chapel was dedicated by an Organ Recital in which the best musical talent of Waterville and vicinity kindly took part. The Recital was well appreciated by the large audience present. We heartily thank those who took part in the entertainment and made it a success,—Prof. L. P. Mayo, organist; Miss Edna Belanger, violinist; Miss Mary L. C. Fales, pianist; Miss Marion Howard, soprano; Mrs. W. C. Philbrook, contralto; Mr. W. B. Suckling, tenor; Mr. Eugene DeForest, bass. Much credit is due to Mr. Suckling for the fine programme presented.

Schedule of games of the Maine Intercollegiate B. B. League for the coming season:

Saturday, May 5,	M. S. C. vs. Colby....	Orono.
Wednes. " 9,	Colby vs. Bowdoin....	Waterville.
Saturday, " 12,	M. S. C. vs. Colby....	Bangor.
Tuesday, " 15,	Bowdoin vs. M. S. C....	Brunswick.
Wednes. " 16,	Colby vs. M. S. C....	Waterville.
Saturday, " 19,	Bowdoin vs. Colby....	Brunswick.
Friday, " 25,	M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin..	Orono.
Saturday, " 26,	Colby vs. Bowdoin....	Waterville.
Wednes. " 30,	M. S. C. vs. Colby....	Bangor.
Saturday, June 2,	Bowdoin vs. Colby....	Brunswick.
Friday, " 8,	Bowdoin vs. M. S. C....	Brunswick.
Saturday, " 9,	Colby vs. M. S. C....	Waterville.
Monday, " 11,	M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin..	Orono.
Tuesday, " 12,	M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin..	Bangor.
Saturday, " 16,	Bowdoin vs. Colby....	Brunswick.

The Colbys played the first game of the season Fast Day, with the Portlands, at Portland. The day was perfect and a crowd of nearly four thousand witnessed the three hour game. The boys had had but three days' practice on the diamond, and taking this into consideration they played remarkably well. Their base running was very fine and the Portlands' was not to be compared to it. The score was somewhat large,

5 to 33, in favor of the Portlands, but it must be remembered that they are professionals and hired players. Neither ought the score to be compared with last year, when our men had had two weeks' practice out-doors and two or three sharp games. This year's Portlands is a dandy team and of course a college amateur team stands little show with it. It was a fine practice game for the nine and will help to make their playing better.

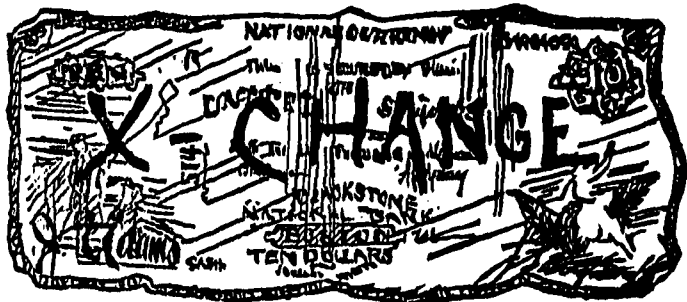
The Colby Nine played for the second time in Portland, April 25th, and succeeded in lowering the score of the preceding game. Following is the score:

COLBY.										
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Pulsifer, c.,	4	1	1	2	4	3	3			
Wagg, p.,	4	2	2	1	1	5	4			
Gibbs, l. f.,	4	0	1	1	0	0	2			
Parsons, 2b.,	4	0	2	2	0	2	1			
Gilmore, 1b.,	4	1	1	2	14	0	1			
Roberts, c. f.,	4	0	1	0	2	0	1			
Dow, r. f.,	3	1	2	5	1	0	1			
Bangs, 3b.,	4	0	0	1	3	1	1			
King, s. s.,	4	0	0	0	0	4	3			
Total,	25	5	10	14	27	15	17			

PORTLANDS.										
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Fusselbach, 3b.,	5	2	2	1	0	1	1			
Coons, c.,	6	4	5	2	9	2	4			
Prince, c. f.,	6	3	2	3	1	0	0			
Myers, 2b.,	6	2	0	3	3	1	2			
McCloskey, r. f.,	4	2	3	6	1	0	0			
Brady, l. f.,	7	1	1	3	1	2	0			
Householder, 1b.,	6	0	0	1	10	0	0			
O'Rourke, s. s.,	2	2	0	2	0	2	0			
Kimber, p., s. s.,	6	1	0	1	2	5	0			
Reiley, p.,	1	0	0	0	4	4	4			
Total,	49	17	14	22	27	17	11			

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Colbys,	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	1-5	
Portlands,	3	0	0	3	2	3	2	0	4-17	

Runs Earned—Colbys, 2; Portlands, 6. 2 base hits—Wagg, Fusselbach, Coons, (2). 3 base hits—Coons. Home Runs—Fusselbach, Double Plays—O'Rourke, Myers, Householder. Base on balls—Brady, Myers. Hit by pitched ball—Pulsifer, Dow, Fusselbach, McCloskey. Struck out—Gibbs, Roberts (2), King (4), Reiley. Passed balls—Pulsifer, (2). Wild pitches—Wagg, (2), Reiley (0). Time of game—2 hours, 15 m. Umpire, Flaherty. Scorer, Wyman.



With this number of the ECHO we are called upon to say farewell to those whom we have greeted with pleasure from time to time during the past year, through the columns of their respective publications. Although we may have made mistakes and at times have criticised a little too harshly, yet we have endeavored at all times to be just and fair. On the whole, we cannot but feel that our efforts have been rewarded with a fair measure of success. We

have, it may be, given some hard blows and received some, yet we feel that they have been given and received in a friendly spirit, and that we have derived much benefit from exchanging views and criticisms with our brother editors through the Ex. column. One thing which we are sorry to see is that the Ex. department is sadly neglected by a majority of the college publications which come to us. Nearly one-half of the college papers which we receive make no pretence at such a department, and one-half of the remainder have only a miserable apology for one. Now this seems to us to be a mistake. Much benefit may be derived from a good, live, wisely-conducted Ex. department. By it we can find out our weak points; we can have the sharp corners rubbed off, and can profit by the advice of our contemporaries, who can judge and criticise us from an unprejudiced standpoint. Let us not allow this important department to be crowded out by anything else.

Quiet Hours, a neat and attractive little magazine published in Dexter, Me., has made its appearance for the first time.

The *Ariel* contains an article entitled "Bible Study in Colleges." The writer in a brief and forcible manner gives several good reasons why the "Book of Books" should receive more attention in colleges than it now does.

The *University Herald* is one of the best papers which we receive. One article in the April number strikes us as being upon a *live* subject. It is entitled "Book Agents," and the writer makes a strong plea in their behalf.

We have received, since our last issue, a new publication called *The Deltan*, published by the Central High school of Grand Rapids, Mich. It is very neatly gotten up and far excels the majority of high school publications, and in fact would compare favorably with quite a large proportion of the college papers which we receive.

We cannot forbear quoting one little editorial from the *College Rambler*:

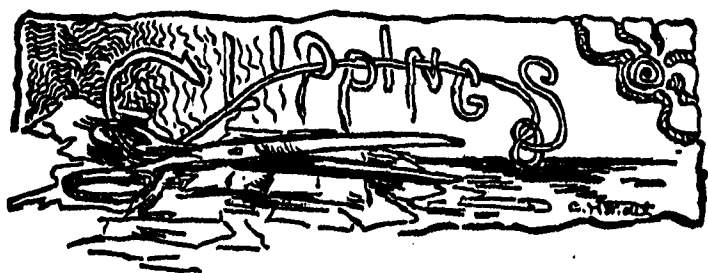
"The *Rambler* has lately received some valuable criticism from one who takes a great interest in its welfare. Let all readers please bear in mind that any criticism that has for its aim the improvement of the *Rambler* will be thankfully received."

This ought to be the spirit of every college paper and then the criticisms would be of profit to them.

The *Swarthmore Phoenix* seems to be laboring under the same difficulties that many other papers are in regard to reaching alumni. It is often a puzzle to know how we can interest our alumni. In talking with many of them they will tell us that the Personal Department is all that interests them, but they do not stop to ask themselves how this department is kept up. It is very difficult to collect personals, and if our alumni would send them in to us whenever they can, they would add much to the interest of the paper.

We notice an article in the *Haverfordian* entitled "Study of Holy Scripture in College." In fact this question seems to be agitating the minds of college men in many of our most prominent colleges, and it is a question which is becoming daily more prominent. It would be no surprise if, in a short time, this should be one of the prescribed and important studies of the college curriculum. The writer of this article closes with the following words:

Surely these are inducements for the scholar! Neither Greek nor mathematics can offer advantages superior to these. The inexhaustibility and importance of this course of study seem to argue for it a prominent place in the college curriculum. Viewed from whatever position, it is valuable, as men, especially college men, are beginning to realize. We cannot doubt that, in the near future, many colleges will incorporate it into their curriculum; and we hope for the future at Haverford, that no course of study will be more extended, more interesting, more thorough and practical, or more philosophical than the course in Holy Scripture.



Yale's faculty numbers one hundred twenty-one.

This spring's base ball games between Yale and Harvard will decide which shall have the "cup."

Five members of the faculty at Lincoln University were hung in effigy by the students recently.

The corner stone of the new library building at Cornell will be laid by President Cleveland in June.

Fifteen members of the Freshman class of Ohio Wesleyan were recently suspended for organizing a fraternity.

A \$1,100 greenhouse has been erected at the University of Pennsylvania for cultivation of plants for botanical work.

Twenty thousand dollars have been subscribed for the new Vassar College gymnasium, which will be erected this spring.

The largest university in Europe is Rudel-Albrechts, Vienna, with two hundred and eighty-five professors and five thousand students.

Williams College sent a scientific expedition to Florida during the Easter vacation; the object was to become acquainted with the life of that region and make collections.

Dr. McCosh believes his volume entitled "First or Fundamental Principles," which he is working on now, will be the most enduring of all his achievements in philosophy.

Swarthmore College is to erect a brass foundry in connection with its scientific building for the benefit of those taking a course in manual training and electrical engineering.

The college Y. M. C. A. is represented in nearly 300 institutions in the United States, Canada, Japan, China, India, Ceylon and Syria, and has a membership of over 11,000 students.

The board of trustees of Princeton has passed a resolution that Dr. McCosh receive an annual sum of \$2,500 to be paid quarterly, during his life, whether he shall continue to teach in the college or not.

Gordon T. Hughes, son of the American Consul at Birmingham, England, won a Cambridge scholarship valued at \$2,000. This is the first instance of an American winning an English scholarship.

The advantages of co-education at the Ohio Wesleyan University are evident. A member of the class of '89 recently married a classmate and they have settled down to pursue their studies and matrimonial felicity at the same time.

Williams College will place a memorial tablet in the college cemetery, in memory of its late ex-President, Dr. Mark Hopkins. The tablet will be made of new Westerly granite, and will weigh about six tons. It will consist of a large plate, supported by six engraved columns.

The restrictions placed upon Amherst stu-

dents who receive scholarship are as follows: Every recipient must sign a document saying that he has not entered a billiard room, except in our gymnasium, during the term, nor used tobacco, nor drank liquor as a beverage, nor paid any money as tuition for dancing, and must also send in a signed account of his expenses during the year just passed.

The Royal University of Bologna, which celebrates its eighth centenary next May, has some title to being the oldest university in Europe, for it is said to have been originally established by the Emperor Theodosius the younger, in 425. But its present legal existence dates from the end of the eleventh century, when it began to become well-known for its excellent law schools, although the great Irnerius did not flourish until the middle of the twelfth century. At any rate it is the university where the Roman law was first properly explained; where Dante and Petrarch studied; and where in late times Cardinal Mezzofanti was librarian, and Galvani made his discoveries.



VIRTUE ITS OWN REWARD.

He was saying good night in the hallway,
Half hesitant how to depart;
And she looked up so wondrously smiling—
It struck a chord down in his heart,

Then he took the fair hand she extended,
And wondered how much she would care,
When she whispered so daintily roguish,
"You're so tall I can't reach up there."

—Ex:

"My son, whene'er you choose a wife,
Never fail to mind this fact:
You'll always find the choicest good
In the smallest parcels packed."

"What you have said no doubt is true,
But small wives ain't all custard;
You'll always in small parcels find
Hot pepper, spice, and mustard."

In the parlor they were sitting—
Sitting by the firelight's glow.
Quickly were the minutes flitting,
Till at last he rose to go.

With his overcoat she pattered,
From her eyes escaped a tear—
"Must you go so soon?" she muttered;
"Won't you stay to breakfast, dear?"

There was a fair maiden of Lynn,
Who when flames in her bedroom arose,
Instead of making a din,
Straightway put them out with her hose.
—*Yale Record*.

"Man," says Victor Hugo, "was the conundrum of the eighteenth century; woman is the conundrum of the nineteenth century." We can't guess her, but will never give her up—no, never!

Boarder.—This milk seems awfully bad, Mrs. Tabby; I never see a drop of cream on it.

Mrs. Tabby.—Well, I never! Why, that's just the sign of good milk! The cream's so rich and heavy that it sinks to the bottom, and that's why you don't see it.

A certain classical student, learning that his professor had a translation of a difficult Greek author, went to borrow it from him. "Ah, um," said the professor, "this is a practical illustration of an old and well-worn saying, 'the ass seeketh his master's crib.'"—*Hobart College*.

The pastor of a certain congregation, who was rather deaf, was very much interested in a new hymn book which he was bringing out. His assistant was as much interested in the subject of infant baptism, and was very anxious that all the babies born in the district should be duly baptized. Being in church the Sabbath previous to the one on which he was to preach, he made the following announcement: "There will be a public baptism here next Sunday. Those parents who have children to be baptized will hand in their names to the pastor." That gentleman seeing that his assistant was giving a notice, immediately arose to make the notice complete, and said, "Those who have not got them can obtain them from me during the week. The ordinary small ones will be ten cents; the medium-sized ones will be fifteen cents; special ones, with red backs, twenty-five cents." The congregation collapsed.



'49.

The Baptists at Kennebunkport passed resolutions recently referring to the death of Rev. John Rounds, formerly pastor of that church,

but at the time of his death settled at Red Wing, Minn.

'57.

At the Republican Convention held at Waterville April 25, Gen. R. B. Shepherd was elected as first delegate to the Chicago Convention.

'60.

Hon. J. Manchester Haynes of Augusta, was a delegate to the Convention at Waterville.

'69.

Rev. S. C. Fletcher, of Dexter, will deliver the Memorial day address at that place.

'78.

Rev. Wm. G. Mann, of Monson, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Congregational church in Biddeford.

W. I. Davis is a member of the school board of Berlin Mills, N. H., where he has been principal of the High School. Mr. Davis has been laid aside for several months with rheumatic fever.

'82.

W. C. Philbrook was counsel for the defendant in the case of the late Beal murder trial.

Charles H. True and Edward F. Thompson were elected members of the city government of Portland last March.

'83.

A. C. Hinds was in town Wednesday.

Rev. R. H. Baker is pastor of a Baptist church in Boston and superintendent of a large Sunday school.

Fred King is vice president of the Young Men's Republican club of Portland. W. G. Chapman is chairman of its membership committee. True, '82, and Emerson, '84, are on the executive committee.

'84.

Miss Nellie A. Bragg is assistant in the Roxbury High School.

Rufus Moulton graduates this June from the Harvard Medical School.

John L. Deering is pastor's assistant at the First Baptist church, Cambridge.

H. M. Lord and wife were recently afflicted by the death of their infant child.

'85.

A. M. Foss stopped at the college over Sunday, on his way to Bar Harbor.

Out of a class of forty-five in the Albany Law School, F. H. Edmunds was the first of four orators to be appointed to receive commencement honors.

'86.

L. L. Dick is at work at the printer's trade in Boston.

E. W. Frentz is now in the *Boston Daily Advertiser* office.

Miss Bessie R. White is a teacher in the Somerville High School.

Miss Winnie Brooks is attending Comer's Commercial College, Boston.

'87.

H. F. Curtis is in the Harvard Medical School.

N. H. Crosby will teach the summer school at Brownville.

E. A. Ricker, who has been seriously ill during the winter, is improving.

H. D. Eaton was a delegate to the Republican Convention at Waterville.

Everett E. Burleigh is stopping at the college for a few days, preparatory to going West.

Chas. Cook, H. F. Day, John Parmenter and A. L. Snow have been seen on the campus recently.

C. C. Richardson is canvassing in Oxford Co. for the World's Cyclopedia and the School World.

I. O. Palmer closes his school at Derby, Vt., this month and commences another at Harrington, Me.

H. M. Moore has engaged for another year with the Maine Mutual Benefit Association at Norway.

Woodman Bradbury is musical director of a Young People's Musical society recently organized in Newton Centre.

E. F. Goodwin passed through Waterville, April 16, on his way to Salem, Mass., to enter upon his duties as captain and third baseman of the Salem team.

'88.

J. A. Shaw occupied the Baptist pulpit at Fairfield, April 15.

W. M. Cole is pursuing a course of study at Harvard University.

S. Gallert was elected by the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity to represent this chapter at the convention, held at Easton, Pa.

'89.

F. E. Nye was at home a short time on account of sickness.

A. Wyman finishes a term of eight weeks at Skowhegan today.

L. Owen taught at Harrington during vacation and part of this term.

'90.

Misses Maclure and Winslow were visiting at Ladies' Hall last week.

F. A. Gilmore preached at the Unitarian church in Waterville, Apr. 15.

Miss Annie S. Cummings, formerly of '89, has resumed work with the class of '90.



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