

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XIII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, JUNE 15, 1888.

No. 3.

The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

EDITORS.

Chief.

BEECHER PUTNAM, '89.

H. EVERETT FARNHAM, '89, HUGH R. HATCH, '90,
ABRAM WYMAN, '89, ARTHUR J. ROBERTS, '90,
FRANK A. GILMORE, '90, WILBUR C. WHELDEN, '90,
FRANK P. KING, '90, MELLEN A. WHITNEY, '90.

Managing Editor.

JAMES KING, '89.

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

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

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

Remittances by mail and all business communications should be addressed to the Managing Editor, Box 197, Waterville, Me.

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

Printed at the Sentinel Office, Waterville, Maine.

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The mind can make
Substance, and people planets of its own
With beings brighter than have been, and give
A breath to forms which can outlive all flesh.



COMMENCEMENT will come the first week in July, beginning with the Baccalaureate Sermon by President Pepper, Sunday, July 1st, and ending Wednesday, July 4th. The order of exercises is given in another column. The Juniors have decided to have Presentation Day instead of Ivy Day, and they will present to the university a cast of the "Dying Gladiator." The work will be furnished by the well-known firm of Paul A. Garey & Co., of Boston, and will be a fine addition to the art collection in Memorial Hall.

THE benefit derived from Professor Adams careful instruction and training during the past year was very apparent in our recent athletic contests. The number of contestants was somewhat smaller than one year ago, yet their general appearance was certainly an improvement over that of any previous year. Very few records were broken, owing partly to a strict enforcement of the rules governing the different contests. The Tumbling and Horizontal Bar contests were very fine exhibitions of the skill and proficiency which result from systematic work in the Gymnasium, and they should form a part of every Field Day program in the future.

WE cordially invite all of the friends and Alumni of Colby to visit us during Commencement week, and we can assure them that the exercises will be fully up to the standard of previous years. The attractions of Waterville and vicinity at Commencement time are certainly at their best, and the accommodations which the city offers to visitors are unsurpassed.

As a strictly first-class hotel, the Elmwood is capable of entertaining a large number of guests in a manner equal to that of any hotel in the state. The horse cars will be running between Waterville and Fairfield by July 1st, furnishing quick and cheap connection with the business portions of Waterville.

The position which Waterville occupies as a railroad center enables us to enjoy the best possible facilities for traveling, and the pains taken by the officers of the Maine Central for the comfort and convenience of travelers are unsurpassed by any road in the country. The new time table, which goes into effect on the 25th of June, will have several new features and in the conveniences afforded to the traveling public it will surpass that of any previous year. The evening train from Portland, arriving here at 8 P. M., and returning about 6 A. M., will accommodate a large number of our visiting Alumni.

A VERY common cause for complaint on the part of college journals arises from a lack of that support from the undergraduates which is indispensable to the success of a college paper. And by support we mean not simply financial aid, but that which is far more difficult to obtain, support in the line of communications.

A college journal must necessarily be published by the students, and as the representative of the students it should contain not simply the thoughts and ideas of the editorial board, but also the opinions of as large a percentage of the students as possible.

The small sum of money which we are called upon to pay as our subscription to the college paper is scarcely felt by us; and certainly no student after paying this can claim that he is thereby absolved from all responsibility for a good publication. On the contrary, he should feel the need of giving us the benefit of his own ideas and views upon all subjects of interest, and of enabling us to publish communications upon real live questions, instead of the dry class room articles which too many college papers consider the *acme* of college journalism.

As far as our own paper is concerned, we have no grounds for complaint in this direction. Indeed, we have been pleased with the interest exhibited by the students in our welfare, and more than pleased by the amount of literary

matter furnished to us by those outside of the board. We simply ask for a continuation of the same. And in our endeavor to make the ECHO a medium through which all matters of interest to the college may be presented and discussed, we throw open our columns for communications to the Faculty, Alumni, and Undergraduates. Any person wishing to express an opinion upon any subject, through our columns, can do so; but the writer will in all cases be held responsible for the contents of his communication.

THE Presidential campaign already commenced promises to be one of great interest and enthusiasm, accompanied by the usual amount of excitement, which in the past has always been a prominent feature of our elections, and especially so of our Presidential elections. The intense interest in politics, so universal in America, pervades every part of the country; no section or state is free from it, and the degree of intensity with which political interest is expressed is the measure, not simply of the amount of noise and the number of political harangues which the different parties can make, but rather of the interest which the people in general take in politics and of the knowledge of public affairs so widely diffused throughout this country.

The campaign of 1888 will be carried on by the numerous party organizations in behalf of their respective candidates and platforms. Although narrowed down to a contest between the two great parties and their leaders, yet the smaller organizations, as in 1884, may have a powerful influence in pivotal states in determining the final result. Four years ago circumstances tended to make our own state the center of even more than the usual amount of political excitement, and we were favored by the presence and with the speeches of a large number of able statesmen and politicians. This year the conditions may be somewhat changed, yet we shall probably enjoy more than our share of the campaign.

This political interest will be most prominent in the cities and larger towns, yet it will be present more or less in every portion of the state. Political clubs will be formed and voters of every political faith will be ready to fall into line and do what they can for the sake of a party or its candidates. Now this interest in

political affairs has always been a prominent feature of college life in American as well as foreign colleges, and we hope the present year will be no exception. Owing to his knowledge of passing events, the time spent in the perusal of daily papers, the time and inclination to take part in everything of interest and excitement, the student is well fitted to be an essential and prominent factor in any political campaign.

During the last Presidential campaign a large and enthusiastic political club was organized at Colby and its members participated in the various campaign manoeuvres in this part of the state. This club was a success, both from a political point of view and as a source of unlimited excitement to those who composed it. The great majority of college students are of one political belief, and consequently it will be a comparatively easy matter to form a large political club bearing the name of one of the two great parties. We have no reason to doubt that a club will be organized here this year, and we would suggest that the preliminary steps be taken before the end of the present term, in order to secure the best results next fall.

A large percentage of the students at Colby are voters, and during the next four years every one of the present undergraduates will finish his college course, strike out into the world, and take a part more or less extensive in public affairs. Therefore it is especially important to us as college students that this country shall have the best possible government for the coming Presidential term of office, and that the administration under which we leave our Alma Mater can be said to have felt the effect of our hearty support or our combined opposition.



A RETROSPECT.

In the happy land of Somewhere,
Led by fancy all the way,
When with care my brain was weary,
'Mid the burning heat of day,
When the land was parched and thirsty,
And no cooling spring was found,
When the brazen sky was cloudless,
And no rain made moist the ground,
I found a bower all free from

Vain anxiety and care;
There a sure retreat from trouble
And from burdens hard to bear,
There I found the streamlets flowing
To the peaceful vales below.
In the happy land of Somewhere,
I again by fancy led,
When winters cold had nipped the ground
And the flowers of spring were dead,
When life was gloom and darkness all,
Seemed the sunshine far away,
When the only thing I'd longed for
Was banished from my day,
There I found the sun was shining,
Shedding radiance, too, for me,
There I found the flowers were springing,
There the place where shadows flee
Where my wish had its fulfilment,
There my joy was full, complete.
Even thus I think 'tis always
In our mysterious life,
There is ever gladness somewhere
Notwithstanding pain and strife;
Somewhere the things that perplexed us
From all shall have passed away,
And no doubting, fearing, sorrowing,
Shall shadow our happy day.
Take courage, then, O, mariner,
Tossing on life's restless sea,
Though the storm thy bark may threaten
Calm and rest are waiting thee.

Happy, joyous students are we
Through the sunny hours,
Near the fragrant campus walk we
'Mid the blooming flowers.
But, remember, March so chilly,
Wading pathless snows;
Yet, perhaps, 'tis more than silly
Counting bygone woes.
There is sunshine, there is splendor,
On Commencement Day,
And the visitors will wonder
At a place so gay.
Green, grassy lawns are everywhere,
Oh! such bliss, how sweet;
Gone drifting snows and frosty air
Paths for weary feet.

IN MEMORIAM.

William Parker Goodwin died at his home May 31. He entered Colby University with the class of '88. In his Sophomore year he left college. Mr. Goodwin was a favorite in his class and among the students in general. His affable nature, so completely unselfish, and his integrity and generosity secured to him many friends. At a special meeting of the class of '88, held June 1, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst William Parker Goodwin, and
Whereas, we deeply mourn the loss of one who by

his relations with us has won our high admiration and sincere respect,

Resolved, that our heartfelt sympathy be extended to his bereaved family in this, the hour of their deep affliction.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our classmate and that they be published in the COLBY ECHO.

JOHN A. SHAW.	} Committee
JAMES A. PULSIFER.	
SOLOMON GALLERT.	
	on
	Resolutions.

MRS. JACKSON TAKES A BOAT RIDE.

“SAY, ma, mayn’t I go?”

“Charles Henry Jackson, don’t let me hear you say that again! You can’t go. I should expect to see you come back home drowned; Sunday, too. What would folks say, and who’d pay your funeral expenses, you ungrateful boy? I’m sure we’ve done about all we can afford to for you.”

Charles Henry Jackson, dubbed “Chuck,” for short, was a tow-headed, undersized youngster of about fifteen. He was not Mrs. Jackson’s own child, but, when a mere baby, he had been adopted by that estimable lady and her husband. “Chuck” was a pretty good boy, but, like most boys, was a little inclined to be mischievous and to want his own way. Mrs. Jackson was a middle-aged woman, tall, spare, angular, dark-skinned, and possessed of a tongue always in first-rate working order. She was quick-tempered, but kind-hearted; she scolded “Chuck” whenever he “teased,” but, after her anger had cooled, she usually gave the coveted permission.

Such would undoubtedly have been the case in this instance had not Providence, in the shape of the paternal Jackson, interfered. Now whatever her husband wished, Mrs. Jackson was sure to oppose. It may be that the ungainly, slow-motioned, slow-spoken Mr. Jackson irritated the good lady. The best of feeling did not always prevail between the worthy couple; so when Mr. Jackson slowly opened his mouth and said to his wife, much as if she were a target, and each of his words a cannon ball, “Why don’t you let the boy go, Judith?” she promptly decided that “Chuck” should not go, any way.

“Because I don’t want to, Frederick Jackson,” replied she, very vigorously, “and I shouldn’t think *you’d* aid and abet his traipsin’ all over creation in that tiltish little boat, on

Sunday, with that Quint brat. I don’t suppose *you* remember the time that little sass box hitched our Towser and Tabby together, that hate each other worse’n pizen, and labeled them ‘Frederick and Judith,’ and left them a scratch-in’ and a fightin’ till I went out and untied them and—”

At this point the oration is interrupted by a knock at the door. Frederick, glad of a chance for escape, opened his mouth once more to bellow “Come in.” “Why, Jerildy Titcomb! how glad I be to see you! Walk right in; have a seat; let me take your things.”

“No, thanks, Judith,” replied Mrs. Titcomb. “I only run in a minute to see if you didn’t want to go over the river and see Mrs. Jones. Charlie would like to set us acrost, wouldn’t you, dear?”

“Would it be just right to go and see her *Sunday*?” replied Judith, with a glance at the attentive “Chuck.”

“O, law sakes, yes,” rejoined the eager Jerildy. “I don’t believe in gaddin’ ’round Sunday, any more’n you do, Judith; but husband heard to the village yesterday that Mrs. Jones was sick. You fly ’round and git ready, an’ I’ll go out an’ see your posies.”

“It would be a deed of mercy to go,” said Judith, piously, as the portly Jerildy disappeared through the door. “Yes, ’twould be a deed of mercy,” she repeated for the benefit of Frederick, who was saying, “I see—”

“O, you *do* see, most folks thought you was blind,” sweetly interrupted Mrs. Jackson, as she sailed out of the room.

He had started to say that he had seen Mrs. Jones at the village the day before, but changed it to “Hope you’ll get tipped over.” Then turning to “Chuck,” he added, “I’d give a *dollar* if they’d get upset.”

“Honest, pa?” doubtfully.

“Yes-sir-ree,” very emphatically.

In a short time Mrs. Jackson returned and said to Charles, “Now run and get the boat ready; we’ll be there in a little while. Perhaps you’d better get Bubby to help you.” Bubby was the Quint brat, of the cat-dog episode. Mrs. Jackson was a little timid on the water, and thought it would be safer to have some one, even the detested Bubby, aboard. And besides, Bubby owned the boat.

Bub was soon found, and the precious pair proceeded to the place where the boat was

‘hitched.’ A word about the boat. It was flat-bottomed, and painted blue, ‘the color of old ocean,’ as Bub’s poetical sister had termed it. But matter-of-fact Bub said it had been painted that color ‘‘cause folks who can’t swim feel so darned blue when they’re in it.’’ Its most prominent characteristic was the ease with which it tipped over.

While the boys were getting the boat in readiness, ‘‘Chuck’’ was telling his companion what his father had said about spilling the cargo.

‘‘O Lord,’’ snickered Bub, ‘‘wouldn’t they look funny a rollin’ out into the water? There’s a stone out there not more’n ten feet from the shore. We would run on to that and tip her over as slick as could be. They’d never mistrust nothing. There ain’t no danger of their gitting drowned, nuther; water isn’t more’n two feet deep.’’

The boys were talking so earnestly that they did not notice the presence of Bub’s sister Clara and a young ‘‘city feller,’’ who had stood on the bank for some time, watching the boys. ‘‘Bub is telling how he got capsized the other day; he comes home wet nearly every time he steps into the boat,’’ said Clara, who heard fragments of the conversation going on in the boat.

Soon the ladies arrived. Bub stood on the shore to steady the boat, while the ladies rather clumsily climbed in and seated themselves on some boards placed across the boat to serve as seats. ‘‘Sit quiet an’ don’t move a mite,’’ said Bub, as he carefully got in and pushed off; ‘‘she tips over awful easy.’’

The boat was swung around and headed directly for the fatal rock. ‘‘Isn’t this beautiful?’’ murmured Judith, rather nervously. ‘‘Elegant,’’ replied Jerildy. The latter was coquettishly kissing her finger tips to the pair on the bank when the boat struck the rock. ‘‘Oh!’’ chorused the ladies. The boat tipped slightly; both the ladies leaned the same way. ‘‘Here we go,’’ calmly remarked Jerildy, as the boat tipped still more, and, ‘‘like two great pumpkins,’’ as Bub afterwards expressed it, they were deposited in the water. Judith was on her feet in an instant, but Jerildy turned over before getting up.

The smiling ‘‘city feller’’ ran down to offer his assistance, but was repulsed by Judith. ‘‘We don’t want no help from no dudes.’’

‘‘You need not be so snappish,’’ said Clara, who suddenly realized the import of the conversation she had partly overheard. ‘‘I heard the boys planning to tip you over.’’

‘‘Why didn’t you say so before? I don’t believe a word of it,’’ replied Judith.

As the two dripping females were on their way home, Mrs. Jackson suddenly asked: ‘‘Do you believe they upset us *on purpose*, Jerildy?’’

‘‘Yes, I do, Judith; that boy just runs right over you.’’

When Mrs. Jackson had changed her wet garments for dry ones, she heard ‘‘Chuck’’ in the kitchen. Seizing the ‘‘pudding stick,’’ the first handy weapon, she tip-toed to the door, opened it, passed through, and closed it after her.

* * * * *

Half an hour later father and son met in the barn. ‘‘It hurts me so to set down, pa,’’ complained the youngster.

‘‘There, there, Charlie, don’t cry; I’ll give you a dollar.’’ Then in a sudden burst of generosity, ‘‘I’ll give you a dollar and a half.’’

COLBY LAWYERS.

By A. H. BRIGGS, Esq.

IN the same class with Judge Wording—a sketch of whose career was given in the ECHO of May 18th ult.—that of 1836, was Jonathan Garland Dickerson. This class graduated fourteen men, all but four of whom, whose ages can be ascertained, were of mature years when they entered college in 1832. Roberts was 18, Wadleigh 17, Morrell, 16, and Quimby, the youngest, 15 years of age. Wording and Jones, the eldest, were 22; Smith was 21, Burbank, Sargent, Smart and Dickerson each were 20 years of age. We of the class of ’39 were proud of these men, who were Seniors during our Freshman year. They were exceptionally fine scholars and men of character, much respected by ‘‘Town’’ as well as ‘‘Gown.’’ I remember them well—fine-looking men all, and, with not more than one or two exceptions, every one of them were really handsome and gallant men, generous, kind and manly. I cannot recall now, after a lapse of more than fifty years, without emotion, the condescension and kindness of these ‘‘grave and reverend’’ Seniors—of whom we supposed we must stand as much in awe as of our teachers—towards the members of our class, and especially of some of them towards

the small boys, of whom in our class there were four, Caldwell and myself, 14 each, and Goldthwait and Wright, 15 years of age. My especial friends in that class were Dickerson and his chum, Wiley, now Hon. James S. Wiley, an old lawyer (and former member of Congress), of Dover, Me. I was as a boy pleased, yea, delighted, at their invitations to their room, and to go to muster at West Waterville with them. I think, perhaps, with only one small boy in their class, and he now grown to be a man, they, after three years in college, may have been themselves pleased with the rollicking fun they discovered in the noisy boy, fresh from his home and family, and new to the scenes of college life. I listened with rapture to the college songs they sang, for Dickerson was a fine singer, and in company with the brother of the beautiful woman he afterwards married (Mr. Elbridge L. Getchell, of your city, who was of the class of '37) made a melody, to me at that time enchanting. Mr. Dickerson, unlike Judge Word- ing and very many other of the best scholars Waterville has sent out, was not obliged to toil so diligently in teaching and other employments to pay his bills. Rev. Dr. Magoon, afterwards so distinguished, was of this class (though for some reason I never knew he did not take his degree in court), and told me at his room just before commencement: "I have got through, but look into that drawer there; you will see my board bills and term bills, and washing bills, and clothing bills, and book bills, and borrowed money, all due and unpaid. I don't now see what to do, but I shall do something," and he did.

It was therefore with great joy that I greeted him, when many years afterwards Mr. Dickerson, after years of the best practice at the Waldo bar, came into my office in Bangor and told me his friends were seeking his appointment as a Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine. With still greater joy, remembering that first year in college, made especially pleasant by the kindness of Mr. Dickerson, creating a friendship which was afterwards increased and cemented by professional intercourse and practice at the bar, I did what I could to promote his appointment, and few appointments upon that bench, always able and distinguished, have been made more gratifying to the people, more honorable to the bar or more of an ornament to

the court, in a learned, upright and impartial Judge.

It is, I know, a great compliment I pay to Judge Dickerson, but I believe in this case not undeserved, when I say that he was an ornament to a bench which has been adorned by Weston, and Shapleigh, and Tenney, among the dead, and the venerable, learned and beloved ex-Chief Justice Appleton, the present able and popular Chief Justice Peters, among the living. And I feel certain that very many of both the bar and the laity, and the bench, as well, will not dissent from what I say.

At the time Judge Dickerson was admitted to the bar, the most lucrative business, as well as that which soonest introduced a young lawyer to the practice of the courts, was the collection of debts. He therefore tried this practice at first in the smaller towns of Waldo and Knox counties, with varied success, until 1849, when he removed to Belfast and immediately entered upon a good practice in the courts and a leading position at the bar, and in the esteem of the people. His uprightness of character, his cheerful disposition and even temper, as well as his safety as a counsellor, his unsullied honor and faithfulness to his clients, made him a favorite with the courts, the bar and the community in which he lived. He was Deputy Collector of the Customs at Searsport, if I recollect aright, a member of the Legislature, from Belfast, and a Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court for sixteen years. He was twice married,—both his wives were ladies of fine social position—the last was, I believe, a Miss Merethew, of Searsport. He died ten years ago,—a great loss to the state and lamented by all.

A SUGGESTION.

THERE has been and is now quite a strong desire among several members of the Faculty that some move should be made in the direction of public debate. They do not wish to take the initiative in this at present, but hope that the students may feel interested enough in the matter to warrant a trial of some plan next year. In the meantime, as we understand suggestions are in order, we would like to say a few words on the matter.

It is supposed that the several fraternities give considerable time to this kind of literary work, and there is no reason why the whole

college should not see some fruits of their labors.

The advantages of debate are so well understood and acknowledged by all that there is no need of argument upon this point. We have many men in college at present who are thoroughly alive to the questions of the day and are competent to express their views in a clear and forcible manner. The only thing lacking, then, is a method, and some one to take the lead.

We have prize readings, prize declamations, prize orations, why not have, at least once a year, a prize debate? Is not there some friend of the college who has interest enough in this matter to offer one or two prizes for excellence in debate as well as in declamation?

Our suggestion would be that each of the four societies put forward a man to take part in this prize contest; we then shall have a wholesome rivalry which, together with the honor a man will bring to himself and his society, will be incentive enough to insure success in such an undertaking.

We invite both Faculty and students to consider this suggestion. We do not claim this plan is perfect, but it may serve as a groundwork upon which to form a new exercise which, in our opinion, is of far more value than any rhetorical exercise now offered by the college, outside of class room work.

[The columns of the ECHO are open to all who wish to discuss the above plan or suggest another. Brace up, boys.—*Ed.*]



Senior vacation.

"Who got set on?"

The co-eds. no longer go to the gym.

"Did you ever see a stopper hit the wall?"
Ask Park.

Most of the Seniors will spend their vacation at the bricks.

The Seniors have fought the good fight and finished the course.

"The appointments went funny, didn't they? Well, they always do."

Many of the boys are improving the fine evenings by boating on the Messalonskee.

A certain one of the upper classmen is looking for a job as conductor on the new railroad.

The horse railroad is rapidly nearing completion. The cars will begin to run in a few weeks.

We are very glad to hear that Smith, '90, who has been very ill with pleuro-pneumonia, is slowly improving.

"Eddie" has escaped from his recent perils and is still "hopping" around the campus, asking the fellows for seventy-five cents.

The prizes for the Freshmen Reading were awarded as follows: Gentlemen—1st, Lead-better; 2nd, Chipman. Ladies—1st, Miss Fletcher.

It may seem extremely improbable, yet it is true, that the "President of the Alumni Association" always speaks to a gentleman when he meets him.

The Senior who started to drive from Skowhegan to Waterville, and brought up at Oakland, can not have had his bump of locality much developed by his four years' course.

As a certain Junior who sports a plug was riding, the other evening, a "yag" hailed him with "Hi, there, show-man." The poor Junior says that he was never taken for a "Nigger" minstrel before.

Members of the Senior class and of the Zeta Psi Fraternity attended the funeral of W. P. Goodwin, at Skowhegan, June 3. Mr. Goodwin was a former member of '88 and a general favorite while in college. He will be missed by a wide circle of acquaintances.

The appointments for the Junior Prize Exhibition are as follows: Burbank, Burleigh, Megquier, Nye, Owen, Woods, Wyman, Misses Bunker and Parmenter. Two were appointed for general scholarship, three for general excellence in rhetorical work, and four for merit of the article.

A Sophomore, whose veracity is unquestioned, tells us that the Freshmen have voted to hold their exit at Fairfield. They will have a special car on the new horse railroad and will return at 9 P. M. Sam has agreed to furnish milk for the occasion at a much lower figure than it can be bought in our sister city (?).

Mr. Sanders, who is taking a post graduate course at Yale, gave an interesting and valuable talk before the Y. M. C. A. He spoke of many methods of missionary work which are especially adapted to a college student, and of the great practical good which had been accomplished by pursuing these methods at Yale and several other prominent colleges of the East.

Prof. Adams has just completed the second measurement of the Senior and Freshmen classes. The totals of the Freshman show a most remarkable increase over the measurements of last fall. In several instances where the total strength was (then) below the average it is now above. The Freshmen are now the best developed and strongest class in college.

Through the invitation of the G. A. R., about forty of the students took part in the exercises of Memorial day. Though the long, dusty walk to the cemetery was very disagreeable, there is no excuse for the disgraceful manner in which some of the boys behaved. It is no wonder that many of the townspeople were disgusted. And such conduct seems especially inexcusable when we remember that Colby students inaugurated the observance of Memorial day in Waterville.

On the evening of June 5th the members of the Senior class were tendered a reception by Prof. Warren at his residence on College street. Besides members, there were present many of the Faculty and their wives, Rev. W. H. Spencer and wife, Rev. E. C. Stevens and wife, Hon. Percival Bonney, and others. The evening was most enjoyably spent in social conversation, and refreshments were served. Prof. and Mrs. Warren were eminently successful in providing for the class one of the pleasantest receptions they have been tendered during their course and the occasion will long remain vivid in their recollection of such social gatherings.

The annual Field Day took place Friday, June 7th. A better day could not have been found. The only record broken was the pole vault, height, 8 ft. 2 in. The usual number of "bums" had their names entered in the several contests, without the least idea of competing. Below we give the program and the victors:

Hurdle Race, (120 yards, 6 hurdles), McArthur, 1st, Parsons, 2nd; Hitch and Kick, Patten, 1st, Gorham, 2nd; Standing High Jump, Megquier, '89, 1st, Mathews, 2nd; Putting Shot, Drummond, 1st, Gibbs, 2nd; Running Broad Jump, Megquier, '89, 1st, Teague, 2nd; Potato

Race, Pease, 1st, Megquier, '89, 2nd; Pole Vault, Hurd, 1st, Parsons, 2nd; Throwing Hammer, Wyman, '90, 1st, Gibbs, 2nd; One Hundred Yards Dash, Parsons, 1st, McArthur, 2nd; Standing Broad Jump, Hurd, 1st, Averill, 2nd; Bar Shoot, Soule, 1st, Mathews, 2nd; Bar Vault, Wyman, '90, 1st, Patten, 2nd; Obstacle Race, Soule, 1st, King, '90, 2nd; Running High Jump, Patten, 1st, Soule, 2nd; Throwing Base Ball, King, '90, 1st, Bangs, 2nd; One Half Mile Run, Parsons, 1st, McArthur, 2nd; Tumbling, Pepper, 1st, McArthur, 2nd; Horizontal Bar Contest, Hurd, 1st, Pepper, 2nd; Tug o' War, ('90 vs. '91), won by '91. Class cup, '90.

The exercises during Commencement week will be as follows:

SUNDAY, JULY 1.—Baccalaureate Sermon by President Alvah Hovey, D.D., LL.D., of Newton Theological Institution, at 2.30 P. M., at the Baptist church. Annual Boardman Sermon before the Y. M. C. A., by Rev. W. H. P. Faunce, of Springfield, Mass., at 7.45 P. M.

MONDAY, JULY 2.—Presentation Day Exercises of the Junior class at 2.30 P. M., on the campus. Junior Exhibition at 7.45 P. M., at the church. Meeting of the Board of Trustees at Champlin Hall, at 7.30 P. M.

TUESDAY JULY 3.—Class Day Exercises at 10.45 A. M., at the church; at 8 P. M. on the campus. Annual meeting of the Alumni Association, Nomination of Trustees, War Reminiscences, etc., at Memorial Hall, at 2 P. M. Anniversary Oration by President E. G. Robinson, D.D., LL.D., of Brown University, at the church, at 7.45 P. M.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 4.—Commencement Day. Exercises of the Graduating class, and Conferring of Degrees, at the church, at 10 A. M. The procession will form at Memorial Hall at 9.30 A. M. Commencement dinner at Alumni Hall at 12.30 P. M. Library and Cabinet open to visitors from 3 to 5 P. M. President's reception in the evening at Memorial Hall.

On Wednesday evening, June 6th, the Senior class assembled at Crockett's dining rooms, to sit down to their last class supper. The cause of the supper was the final close of all class room exercises. It was an occasion long to be remembered as the last time that they gathered around the banquet board as members of the college. As such, the occasion was not teeming with merriment. The expectation of a near separation, perhaps never to meet again, lingered in the minds of all. Nevertheless enough jokes went the rounds, and plenty of the usual sort of banquet stones were indulged in to give a great deal of pleasure. After enough had been eaten to satisfy the rapacious appetites, toasts were indulged in and the past, present and future were correctly portrayed to the members. A permanent class organization was effected as follows: President, A. F. Drummond; Vice President, J. F. Tilton; Secretary and Treasurer, B. P. Holbrook. The secretary was instructed to present a cup to the first baby of the class. A system of correspondence was also

effected, and the class adjourned, to meet again, on a similar occasion, three years from Commencement.

BASE BALL.

We meet the Bowdoins for a second time this season and are victorious. A special train did not carry the nine to Brunswick, but the "band played" when they returned. The game was called at 2.30, sharp, with a large crowd, as partisan as ever, in attendance. From the start, things looked dark for the Bowdoins; the boys were in good fighting trim and played with that vim and snap which is bound to win. A slight break in the fifth inning gave the Bowdoins three scores, but despite the repeated exhortations of "Joe" for the grand stand to "chin 'em," the Colbys would not be rattled. F. Freeman played a fine fielding game and batted hard. The score follows:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pulsifer, c.,	4	3	2	2	2	7	0	0
Parsons, p.,	5	2	3	3	4	2	4	0
Wagg, 2b.,	5	1	1	1	1	3	2	0
Gilmore, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	1	5	0	0
Gibbs, l. f.,	4	0	1	2	0	2	0	2
King, s. s.,	4	1	0	0	1	3	1	1
Roberts, c. f.,	4	2	2	2	1	1	0	0
Megquier, r. f.,	4	1	1	1	0	1	0	0
Bangs, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	0	3	1	2
Total,	38	11	10	14	10	27	8	5

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r. f.,	4	1	1	1	2	0	0	0
Larrabee, l. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	3	0	0
F. Freeman, 2b.,	5	2	4	6	2	2	5	0
Fogg, c. f.,	4	1	0	0	2	1	0	0
Packard, 1b.,	5	2	2	2	0	11	0	1
Russell, c.,	5	1	1	1	1	4	3	1
Geo. Freeman, 3b.,	4	0	1	2	0	0	0	2
Pendleton, s. s.,	5	0	0	0	0	1	1	1
Cary, p.,	3	1	2	2	1	2	7	1
Total,	30	8	11	11	8	24	16	6

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colbys,	2	0	1	1	1	1	1	4	x
Bowdoins,	2	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	2

Earned runs—Colbys, 2; Bowdoins, 3. Two base hits—Gibbs, Geo. Freeman, F. Freeman, (2). Base on balls—Pulsifer, Fogg, G. Freeman, Cary (2). Hit by pitched ball—Williamson. Struck out—Cary, (6), Parsons, (2). Passed balls—Pulsifer, (3), Russell, (7). Time of game—2 hours, 20 minutes. Umpire, Phil Lindsey. Scorer, E. T. Wyman.

Colby played off her first postponed game with M. S. C., at Orono, Wednesday, June 5. For the first two innings the Colbys fielded loosely and Wagg was batted hard, but in the third he settled down to business and for the remainder of the game the boys played ball. Small's pitching, although not so effective as at Bangor, was still troublesome to some of the nine. A feature of the game was the batting of Rogers, Small, Parsons, and Roberts. The audience was very fair and gentlemanly, but Lindsey's umpiring at critical points was obvi-

ously against the visiting team. The following is the score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pulsifer, c.,	4	3	2	2	2	7	3	1
Parsons, 2b.,	5	1	3	6	3	4	1	0
Wagg, p.,	5	1	2	2	0	0	10	0
Gilmore, 1b.,	5	0	1	1	0	9	1	0
Gibbs, l. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
King, s. s.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	3	1
Roberts, c. f.,	4	2	3	4	1	2	0	2
Megquier, r. f.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bangs, 3b.,	4	2	0	0	1	0	0	1
Total,	39	10	11	15	7	23*	18	6

M. S. C.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Rogers, c.,	5	4	4	4	3	13	3	1
Keith, 3b.,	5	2	1	1	2	3	1	1
Small, p.,	5	3	3	5	1	1	15	0
Elwell, s. s.,	5	1	3	5	0	1	1	1
Blackington r. f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	1	1
Bird, c. f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	1	1
Babb, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	1	6	0	0
Philbrook, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Haggett, l. f.,	4	1	1	1	1	2	0	1
Totals,	39	11	14	18	10	16*	26	7

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby	0	0	2	0	3	0	4	0	1
M. S. C.	4	3	0	1	0	2	0	0	1

Earned runs—Colbys, 3; M. S. C's, 4. Two base hits—Parsons, Roberts, Small, (2). Three base hits—Parsons, Elwell. Base on balls—Babb. Hit by pitched ball—Pulsifer. Struck out—By Small, (11), Wagg, (6). Passed balls—Pulsifer, (4), Rogers, (3). Wild pitches—Small. Time of game—2 hours, 10 minutes. Umpire, Phil Lindsey. Scorer, E. T. Wyman.

*Keith out for being hit by batted ball. *Wagg out for interfering with fielder.

The second game of the series with Bates was played in Lewiston, June 9th. The result was a victory for Bates and a disgraceful defeat for Colby. The features of the game were the phenomenal playing of Bates and the battery work of our own team. Our battery showed up in the usual manner, but on account of weak support from the remainder of the nine, was unable to change the result. The score speaks for itself:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pulsifer,	4	0	0	0	0	3	0	0
Parsons, 2b. & p.,	4	0	1	1	5	2	5	5
Wagg, p. & 2b.,	5	0	1	1	4	0	4	0
Gilmore, 1b. & c. f.,	5	1	1	1	0	11	0	2
Gibbs, l. f.,	5	2	3	3	0	2	0	1
King, s. s.,	3	2	1	1	4	0	4	2
Roberts, c. f. & 1b.,	4	0	0	0	0	3	0	0
Megquier, r. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
Bangs, 3b.,	3	1	1	1	3	4	3	2
Totals,	37	6	8	8	16	27	16	12

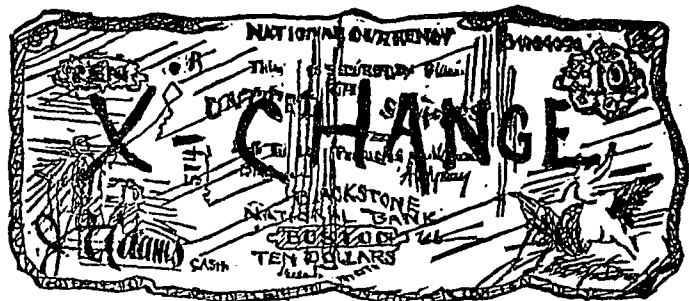
BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Graves, 3b.,	6	2	0	0	2	3	0	0
Tinker, 1b.,	6	0	1	1	0	5	0	0
Gilmore, c. f.,	6	1	2	2	1	3	0	0
Daggett, p.,	5	1	1	1	1	0	12	2
Call, c.,	5	1	0	0	0	0	2	1
Newman, l. f.,	5	3	2	2	3	2	0	1
Knox, r. f.,	5	2	2	3	3	0	0	0
Pierce, 2b.,	5	1	2	3	2	2	0	2
Day, s. s.,	5	1	0	0	1	3	1	0
Total,	48	12	10	12	13	27	15	6

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colbys,	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	8	1
Bates,	2	3	1	0	0	0	4	2	0

Earned runs—Colbys, 2; Bates, 1. Two base hits—Knox and Pierce. Base on balls—Pulsifer and Parsons. Hit by pitched ball—King. Struck out—Daggett, (8), Wagg, (1), Parsons, (1). Passed balls—Pulsifer, (1), Call, (5). Wild pitches—Wagg, (1), Daggett, (1). Time of game—2 hours, 30 minutes. Umpire, Phil Lindsey. Scorer, E. F. Wyman.



The *Lincolnian* for May is very fair, yet its literary columns are made up entirely of borrowed articles. This does not look well for a college journal and shows a need of developing home talent.

The *College Olio* is an ever welcome visitor and has many pleasing features, not least among which are its editorials.

The *University News* is too good a paper to be sailing among us without proper clothing. Take on some good covers, friend, for an excellent body.

The *Lantern* is made up of material which almost entirely concerns the students of the university where it is published. Though it fails, for this reason, to so deeply interest the outside world, yet it must be very pleasing and beneficial to its own readers.

We are glad to have *The Classical* among our exchanges. It ranks well with other papers published at preparatory schools.

We have received of late quite a good number of "Tariff Documents," among which is a most excellent essay from the pen of Crawford D. Henning, of the University of Pennsylvania, class of '87. For it he was awarded the first prize by the American Protective Tariff League.

The *Thielensian* is a splendid magazine and reflects much credit on the editors. The writer of "The Laboring Man's Sunday" struck directly at the root of the matter, and we most heartily concur with him in his ideas.

Our readers will do well to think seriously of the ideas contained in the following editorial taken from the *College Transcript*:

"A fearful fact was brought out by a recent examination of candidates for admission to West Point in New York. Out of thirty-one applicants *twenty-two* were declared physically ineligible, because they had what is known as "cigarette heart." A more appalling example of the evil which the habit of cigarette smoking is bringing upon the young people of our country, would be difficult to conceive. The Ohio Legislature has risen to a partial conception of

the evil, and has passed a law forbidding the sale of tobacco in any form to boys under sixteen years of age. A moral, physical, and legislative crusade can not be instituted against the fearful habit of cigarette smoking any too soon."

One department of the *Madisonensis* is opened with a poem, entitled "Lines to a Seminary Girl," taken from the ECHO.

The *Mezzophantian*, published by the young ladies of the Centenary Female College, contains a fine article, entitled "Old Maids."

The *Amherst Literary Monthly* comes to us with its pages well filled with interesting reading.

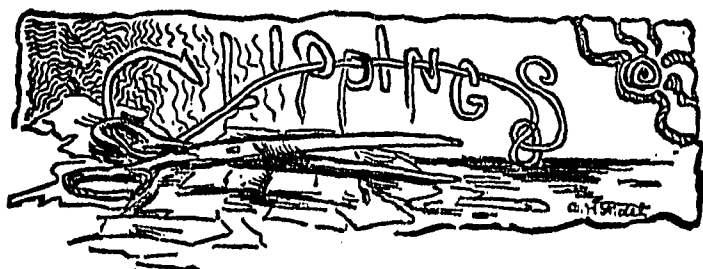
The Devil's Auction is the title of the paper which the Sophomore secret society at Colby issued this year as a prelude to the Freshman Reading, and "the rag baby descension" that followed. Among the articles *sold* which went the cheapest?

The *Madison Aegis* is very defective in its literary columns. College papers are estimated largely for their *literary merit* and we all fail as college magazines when we do not place before us good ideals.

The *Pleiad* for May contains a nice poem, entitled "Solitude."

The *Hobart Herald* contains a brief but interesting account of the facts on which are based the familiar poem, entitled "Lord Ullin's Daughter."

The *Swarthmore Phoenix* deserves about the highest place among our exchanges. We feel that we can be helped by looking to it as a model in symmetry and character, and many of our contemporaries will be benefited by a perusal of its pages.



ONE ADVANTAGE OF VOLAPUK.

Beyond the cheerless Arctic circle,
In that realm of ice and snow,
Seated in her cozy snow house,
I can court an Esquimaux;
On far-famed Mt. Desert island,
Buckboard riding in the mud,
I can talk of Robert Browning

With a cultured Boston bud.
 In a yacht upon the ocean,
 When becalmed I feel unwell,
 I can share a bit of lemon
 With a New York Damoselle.
 'Neath the palm trees in the tropics,
 Watching monkeys frisk about,
 I can talk of Evolution
 With a fair Brazilian sprout.
 On the far off Fiji islands,
 When my fate is fairly booked,
 I can court the chieftain's daughter,
 While I'm waiting to be cooked.

Harvard has 400 pupils in boxing.

Wellesley requires twenty hours a week of recitations.

Ninety-two of Yale's graduates have become college presidents.

Williams College will send a scientific expedition to the Bahamas this summer.

The Amherst College Senate is still active. A student was suspended by it recently.

The presidency of the Ohio State University has been offered to ex-President Hayes.

The number of colleges in the United States increases at the rate of fifteen each year.

Fraternities are prohibited by Princeton, Oberlin, Monmouth, and Georgetown Universities.

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

A prize of \$100,000 has been offered by the Russian National Academy for the best work on the life and reign of Alexander I.

The chief editor of every morning daily but one—and of every evening daily but two—in New York city is a college-educated man.

There is this difference between hatred and pity: pity is a thing often avowed, seldom felt; hatred is a thing often felt, seldom avowed.

A book agent went into the surf at Long Branch and encountered a huge shark. Their eyes met for an instant, when the shark blushed and swam out.

Five dollars was paid for the following college yell: "Rah-hoo-rah, Zip boom ah, Hip-zoo, rah-zoo, Jimmy blow your bazoo Ipsidi, iki, U. of I., Champaign!!"

There are now 660 students in Claflin University, Orangeburg, S. C., an institution for colored people. Most of them are paying their

own way, and are studious, zealous and industrious.

Columbia has increased its facilities for teaching languages and now offers instruction in Sanscrit, Zend, Pehlevi, Hebrew, Biblical, Aramaic, Syriac, Arabic, Assyrian and Ethiopic.

Prof. G. Stanley Hall, Ph. D., of Johns Hopkins University, has been elected President of Clark University, the new institution established at Worcester, Mass., by the munificence of a wealthy citizen, Mr. Clark.

There has been considerable trouble in Yale lately in regard to the stealing of signs by students. Some time since, because of a contemplated raid by the police, two hundred and seventy-nine signs were turned over to the police.

"Do you paint yet?" asked an old friend of a feminine artist whom she had not seen before for many years. "Yes," was the answer, "I still paint. I paint the children red, and put it on with my slipper."

One of the students of Albion College tells the following story: Last winter I taught school in one of our rural districts, and among my scholars were five children from a family by the name of Peaks. There were also eight scholars named Craggs from two other families, making thirteen who answered to these two names. It being my custom to have declamations once a week, I was somewhat amused one day to hear one of the speakers commence in a clear, loud voice the following familiar selection: "Ye crags and peaks, I'm with you once again!"



We reached the square and the wagon
 Came, also the jobber's cart.
 The wagon drove off proudly,
 We chased it to the park.

We tramped for four long hours
 All o'er the town and the plain.
 It may be fun for the wagon,
 But we'll ride when we walk again.

Before the listening people
 The gentle reader stands,
 A tale from "Fishin' Jimmy"

He holdeth in his hands,
Not dreaming that a spirit
Is near from other lands.
Reader, take care, take care,
The skylight is open there,
The spirit is coming, coming,
Beware.

The people gaze so fondly
Upon the reader's face.
They know by morning papers
That something will take place,
Unless the six policemen
The spirit's presence trace.
People, look there, look there,
A baby boy so fair
The glass is smashing, smashing,
O dear!

Down comes a bouncing baby,
A gentle baby boy,
Dressed up so neat and tidy;
As pretty as a toy.
To see him whirling, spinning,
More babies do enjoy.
Baby, good by, good by,
Thy notions are too high,
Thy father is coming, coming,
Don't cry!

Playing tennis on the beach,
Not far from the breaker's reach,
On the sand so hard and white,
Last summer was my chief delight.

* * * * *

She had won a straight love set,
I had taken in the net,
We were walking slowly on along the shore.
And she looked so shy and sweet
I could have fallen at her feet,
For I wished her to be mine forevermore.
While we watched the sunset die,
A burden on me seemed to lie,
For my life without her seemed so dull and vain.
Tremblingly I popped the question,
Just her answer I won't mention,
'Tis enough that I'm the happiest man in Maine.

A certain down-town restaurant offers three
kinds of hash to its patrons—meat hash, succo-
tash, and mustache.

What kind of tea is most injurious to the
physical system?

Cruelty, of course.

Why would it be cheaper to tan dog skins
before the demise of the animal?

Because the dog would furnish the bark.

One of the Western college teams has a man
named Speed to do the twirling. If there is
anything in a name he is a good man for the
position.

It has been suggested to the base ball man-

agement that an extra police force be present at
future games to prevent visiting clubs from
stealing so many bases.

Since this is a co-educational institution, a
culinary statement will not be out of order. It
has been found out that if crockery does not
break in the fall it is likely to last during the
rest of the year.



'30.

Judge Caleb Burbank, who died recently in
Stockton, Cal., was a native of Alfred. He
graduated from Waterville College, where, for
a time, he was the instructor of Hon. Lot M.
Morrill; and he was also a member of the Sen-
ate of Maine during the session of 1841. On
the death of President Harrison he was selected
to deliver the eulogy before both houses of the
Legislature, though the youngest member. In
1844 he went to California, where he was one
of the organizers of the Republican party in
that state, and elected one of the judges of the
fourth judicial district, defeating Hon. John S.
Hager. Later he was elected to the Assembly,
and then to the State Senate.

'34.

Rev. S. G. Sargent has just celebrated his
golden wedding at his home in Augusta.

'63.

Rev. Geo. B. Illsley attended the Baptist con-
ference recently held at Washington, D. C.

'65.

Rev. W. T. Chase D. D., of Minneapolis, has
been chosen to deliver the annual sermon before
the Baptist Missionary Union next year.

'66.

Rev. F. W. Bakeman sends to Colby his
daughter, who will enter next September.

'72.

Rev. H. W. Tilden delivered the address on
Memorial day, at Farmington.

'75.

Rev. Herbert Tilden recently delivered the
baccalaureate address before the students of
Anson Academy.

'78.

Rev. F. J. Jones, pastor of the Baptist church, East Providence, R. I., has received a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church, East Greenwich.

'84.

Prof. Shailer Mathews preached two weeks ago in Brookline, Mass., and last Sabbath at the Congregational church in Waterville.

'85.

Walter C. Emerson passed last Sabbath with the family of Col. I. S. Bangs.

Fred A. Snow has completed his theological course at Newton, and at present is residing in Wayne.

'86.

Fred Dunn, of the Boston Law School, visited the college a few days ago.

Ralph H. Pulsifer has returned home and will spend the summer in Waterville.

Chas. P. Small spent last Sabbath in town.

Harry A. Smith is taking his first year in the Bowdoin Medical School.

R. J. Condon accompanied the boys on their recent base-ball trip to Brunswick.

R. A. Metcalf has been elected assistant principal of the High School in Salt Lake City, Utah, at a salary of \$1,200 per year.

'87.

Day, P. N. Burleigh, and Richardson were at the bricks a few days ago. Burleigh was on his way to Wisconsin, where he will engage in business. Richardson is at present canvassing.

Adam S. Green writes from Houston, Texas, where he expects to get a situation as teacher.

We clip the following from the Greenville, S. C., *Daily News*:

"Prof. W. F. Watson, who occupies the chair of Natural Sciences in Furman University, has received an invitation to attend the fourth session of the International Geological Congress, which will be held in London this summer. The congress will be composed of the leading scholars in the science of Geology, and the invitation to Prof. Watson is a delicate compliment to a rising young man in the ranks of natural science in this country. Prof. Watson is a native of N. B., and he is undecided yet whether he will pay a visit home during the summer or visit Europe and visit the Geological Congress on the trip.

Forrest Goodwin came on from Salem to attend the funeral of his cousin. All who know

anything about what base-ball has been at Colby for the past four years will be glad to learn that Forrest is doing wonderful work with the Salem team.

'88.

W. B. Goodwin, formerly of '88, died at Skowhegan, June 1st, of gastric fever.

'90.

F. A. Gilmore preached at the Unitarian church last Sabbath.

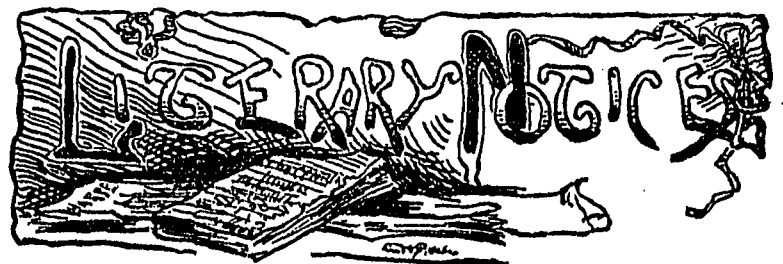
M. M. Smith is dangerously sick with pleuropneumonia.

Fred T. Johnson has charge of the Grammar School at North Berwick. He will return to college next year.

Arthur B. Patten has received a call from the Monmouth church to occupy its pulpit during the summer vacation.

D. P. Foster, who was supposed to be sick with varioloid, has rejoined his class.

The following are some of the Colby men who delivered addresses on last Memorial day: Rev. F. W. Farr, '82, at Biddeford; Hon. S. W. Mathews, '54, at West Hampden; Hon. G. A. Wilson, '62, at Turner; Col. L. D. Carver, '68, at Thomaston; Herbert M. Lord, '84, at Liberty; Burbank, '89, at Litchfield.



MR. C. POWELL KARR, a graduate of School of Mines, Columbia College, has in preparation a Manual of American Colleges, which proposes to give in classified form all the leading Colleges, Universities, Technical and Professional Schools, their requirements for admission, courses of study, cost of tuition and living expenses, and, in a word, a systematic resume of all the information needed by parents, guardians and students to enable them to decide intelligently what college or institution of learning it is best to attend. It is to be issued from the press of William T. Comstock, New York.

Mr. Fredk. Kitton, who is thoroughly posted on all matters relating to the late Charles Dickens, will have a paper on the unfamiliar portraits of the great novelist in the July number of the *Magazine of Art*. There are half a dozen very interesting reproductions given in this number, and more are to follow.

The July number of *The Woman's World* will contain among other interesting papers, one by Amy Levy on the Women's Clubs of London. London is much ahead of New York in this matter, and has at least five flourishing and well-housed clubs for women. The most fashionable of these is the "Alexandra," the most literary or Bohemian, the "University."

George Frederick Watts writes on the "True Aims of Art" in the July number of the *Magazine of Art*.

THE SENTINEL



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MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

COMMENCING APRIL 2d, 1888.

Passenger trains leave Waterville for Portland and Boston via Augusta at 9.15 a. m., 2.20, 3.00 Express and 10.08 p. m. and on Mondays only at 5.40 a. m. Via Lewiston 9.15 a. m. For Oakland, 8.35, 9.15 a. m., 4.15 p. m. North Anson, 9.15 a. m., 4.15 p. m.

For Bangor and Vanceboro, 3.15, 7.15 (mixed), 10.00 a. m., 4.15 p. m.

For Bangor and Piscataquis R. R., 3.15 and 10.00 a. m.

For Ellsworth and Bar Harbor, 3.15 a. m., 4.15 p. m.

For Arcoostook Co. and St. John, 3.15 a. m., 4.15 p. m.

For Belfast, 7.15 a. m., 4.15 p. m. Dexter, 4.15 p. m.

For Skowhegan, 5.30 a. m. [mixed except Mondays], 10.00 a. m., and 4.15 p. m.

Pullman Trains each way every night, [Sundays included], but do not run to Belfast or Dexter, nor beyond Bangor Sunday morning, but will begin running through to Bar Harbor, on May 20th.

Passenger Trains are due from Portland and Boston, via Augusta, 3.07 a. m. [daily], 4.10 p. m. and on Saturdays only, 8.20 p. m. Via Lewiston, 4.05 p. m. and from Portland via Augusta, 9.50 and via Lewiston 9.55 a. m.

From Oakland 9.10, 9.55 a. m., 4.05, 4.47 p. m.

Skowhegan, 9.05 a. m., 2.50 p. m., 4.40 p. m. [mixed].

Vanceboro, Bangor and East, 9.10 a. m., 2.57, 5.40, p. m. [mixed] and 10.00 p. m.

Freight Trains leave for Portland via Augusta, 5.50 and 11.10 a. m.

Via Lewiston, 6.00, 11.35, a. m., 1.05, 8.00 p. m.

For Skowhegan, 5.30 a. m. [except Monday], 8.00 p. m. Saturdays only.

For Bangor and Vanceboro 7.15 a. m., 11.40 a. m. and 1.20 p. m.

Freight Trains are due from Portland via Lewiston, 2.35, 11.05 a. m., 12.50, 5.50 p. m.

Via Augusta, 2.00 and 5.45 p. m.

Skowhegan, 4.40 p. m., and Mondays only at 8.40 p. m.

Bangor and Vanceboro, 10.45 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.40 p. m.

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