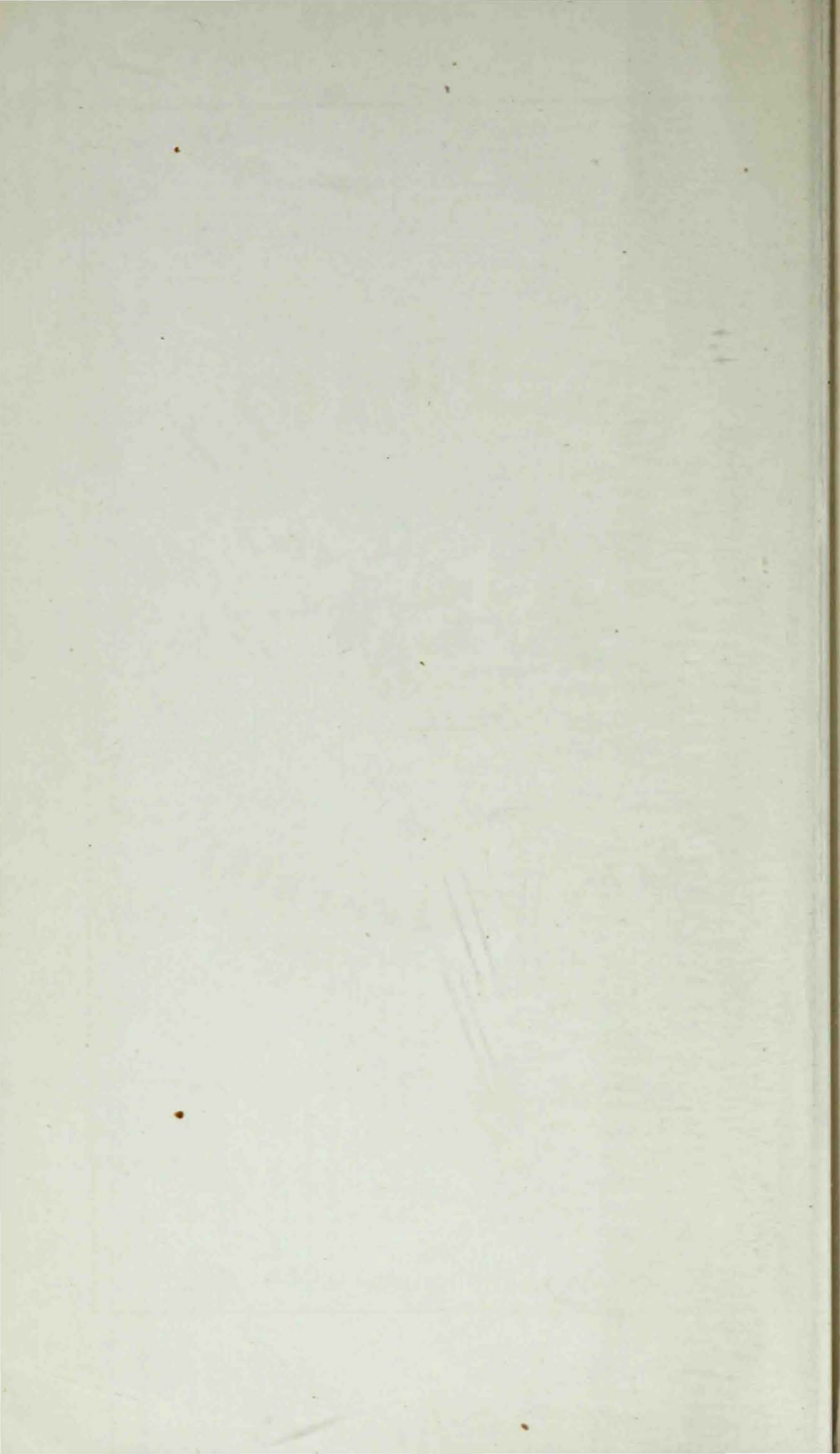


# THE ORACLE



Colby University,

NOVEMBER, 1870.



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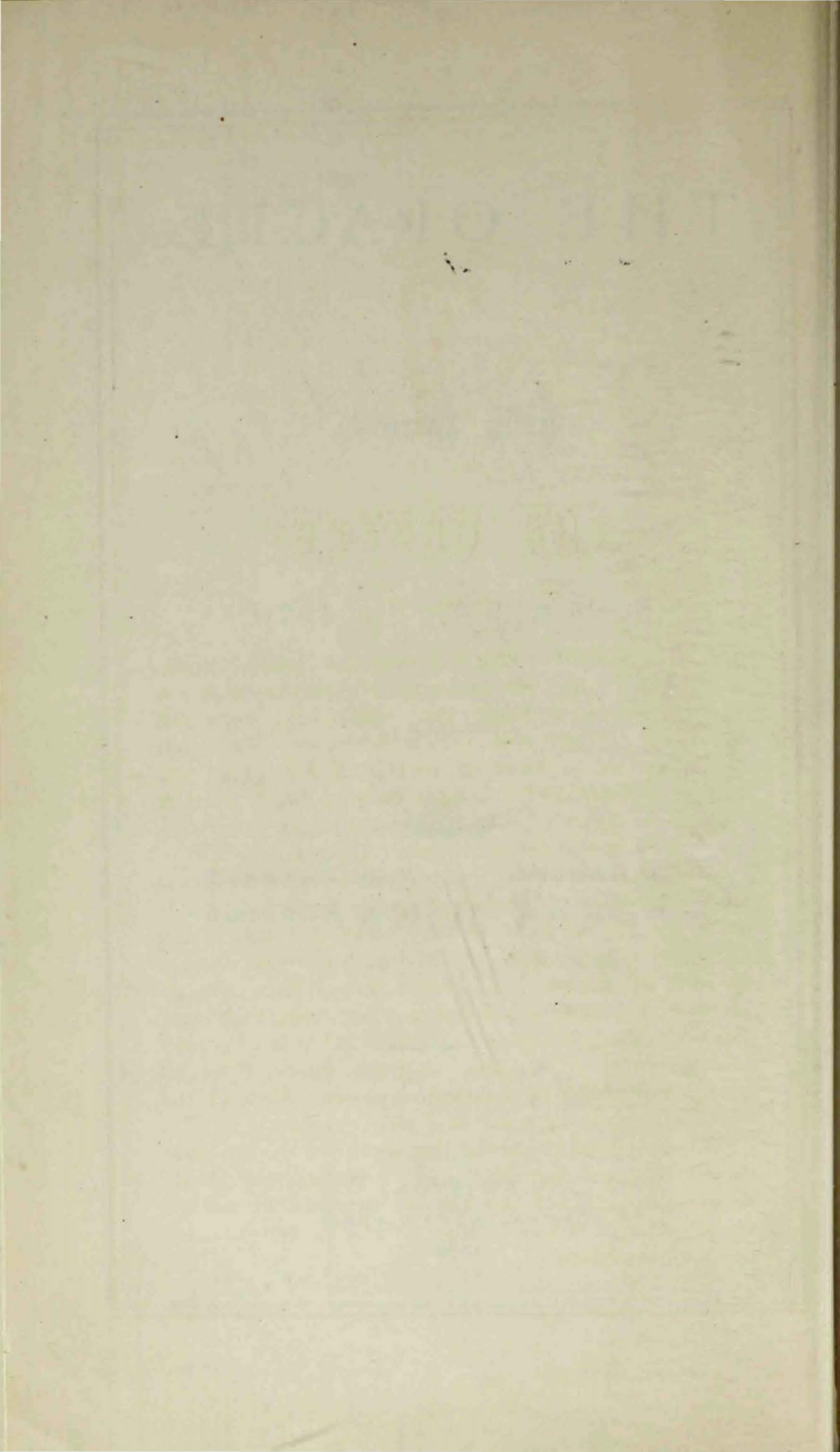
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LEWISTON :  
JOURNAL STEAM PRESS.  
1870.







## THE ORACLE?

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**A**FTER a long and somewhat doubtful silence, the "ORACLE" again intimates its willingness to respond; truly wishing that some one more able were in our place, we take our pen to record its words of wisdom; and if our report shall fail to equal those of former years, it must surely result from a want of skill in presenting it, and not from want of material.

Our friends cannot fail to notice the improved dress, and other indications of general prosperity presented by this issue; for the old form we have substituted that of the pamphlet, as being in all respects much more appropriate for such publications. We regard these College Annuals simply in the light of bulletins, and such being their character, if properly compiled they cannot fail to be of permanent value for preservation. For this reason, if for no other, the pamphlet form should be chosen. We hope the change may meet the approval of all our readers.

It is with great satisfaction that we review the two years passed since our last publication. Fortune has indeed smiled upon us; and although her promises are not the most certain of fulfilment, they yet give us well grounded hopes for the future.

With just pride the friends of "Colby" point to the noble Memorial Hall. Although it may not equal the proud structures erected by more wealthy institutions, yet it is simple and appropriate. Not only is it an honor to the liberality of the friends of the University, but it is the first tribute of the kind to the fallen heroes of freedom—those patriots whose graves are scattered over the broad Southern land. No monument may mark their final resting place; the ruthless hand of time may have obliterated forever all signs of their existence; but their names cut in the tablets of this beautiful hall will transmit to the latest time the sublime story of their death. The dead lion of Thorwaldsen will tell most touchingly the story of their undying devotion.

Such structures have another and most important use; they call up the past, and place us face to face with our fathers; they strengthen the ties that bind us to our native land, and render our history, otherwise too cold and lifeless, a palpable fact—a living thing. Egypt without the pyramids, Rome and Athens without their ruins—such will be any land forgetful of the past and its sacred mementoes. Let us then cherish the memory of the past, nor think those thousands lost which are lavished upon the monuments of the brave departed; with the future they will plead our cause with the tongue of eloquence; on the plastic hearts of the young they will write as with a burning pen.

A great want has been met by the Observatory just completed. It stands some distance west of the village, and, although somewhat removed from the College grounds, the beautiful and comparatively commanding position which it occupies will compensate for any inconvenience arising from its remoteness.

We can but feel that those in power have been somewhat tardy in responding to this most urgent call; a very good instrument has long been rendered comparatively useless by the want of a proper building for its reception. We hope that the class of '71 will fully appreciate the advantages which they are the first to enjoy in the study of the heavens.

The change in the hours of recitation has now been long enough in use to secure a fair trial, and has proved a perfect success. Six in the morning no longer finds us in those subterranean class rooms, chilled by the dampness, shivering with the cold, or with an aching head caused by the excessive heat which sometimes prevailed in those regions. Add to these inconveniences a stomach all the while pleading most earnestly for breakfast, and you have a condition of things not easily borne; yet such is the strength of custom that very few then complained of what now it would be very hard to induce any one to endure. Thanks to the member or members of the Faculty who proposed this much needed reform.

The Gymnasium, so long discussed, has at last become a realized fact. The Trustees, at their meeting in '69, made the necessary appropriations, and President Champlin, with his well known energy, immediately set about the erection of the building, which was finished and ready for occupation at the beginning of the Spring term.

That the Gymnasium meets a great want in American Colleges, all will be convinced on the slightest consideration. It is in this country one of those modern improvements which are of real value. The doctrine of those pernicious ascetics which was so popular in the middle ages, and to which our own time is by no means a stranger, is fast disappearing. It has been found that the body and the mind have other and higher relations than the disciples of that false doctrine were wont to admit. The pale, thin-faced, dyspeptic student will soon be a thing of the past; the idea of true scholarship with such a personage was strangely absurd; the sooner it is discarded the better.

The Library is in a more prosperous condition than ever before. Through the liberality of Mr. Colby it is to receive annually the sum of five hundred dollars for a term of years; yet this sum will not go far in the purchase of valuable books. The old library seems somewhat scattered and demoralized in its new and commodious quarters, and the alcoves of empty shelves plead most eloquently for aid. This call the many friends of the University will without



doubt heed. One want is much felt by the students, that of a more full and complete catalogue, which, if we mistake not, is now in course of preparation.

In the department of Natural History many valuable additions have been made, including a fine microscope, an excellent series of Zoölogical charts, painted by Prof. MORSE, of Salem, and a very extensive collection of shells from the East Indies. This valuable contribution, due to the liberality of Hon. J. WARREN MERRILL, of Cambridge, was collected by Prof. BICKMORE on the island of Amboyna, and contains upward of five hundred species, some of which are very rare, and of course very precious in the eyes of the naturalist. This acquisition more than trebles the collection in this branch, and cannot fail to be of value to the student of Conchology. The narrow quarters to which the cabinet is restricted have now become a very serious inconvenience. It is to be hoped that another year will see a building devoted entirely to this department.

The work of renovating the old Chapel, and changing it into recitation rooms, is well under way. From present appearances we are to have a very fine looking structure, and a set of class rooms that will answer all requirements.

The Reading Room has been refitted, and now presents quite a passable appearance. Additions have also been made to its list of papers.

Colby, after many vicissitudes, after many struggles against poverty and neglect, where the faint-hearted have given up in despair, and even the brave have lost courage, has reached its fiftieth year. It is not every man, nor indeed every institution, of our changing land that reaches this point; of those that are thus fortunate, the one may feel a grim satisfaction in having so long withstood the powers of destruction which surround him; the other may congratulate itself that the days of its infancy are passed, and may, with a reasonable hope, look forward to a life of ever increasing usefulness.

To the last Commencement, being as it was on the semi-centenary, great interest was attached. The sons of the institution were called together. They came from the north




and the south, from the east and the west, a goodly company. They filled the old halls again, and all felt that it was good to be here. Even the dead were present, each in the memory of his friends, and all in the noble "Obituary Record" prepared for the Alumni. Nor was Alma Mater herself forgotten. Fifty thousand dollars, with many promises for the future, were left to cheer her age. All departed well pleased, and thus closed the first fifty years.

Here we must bring to an end our brief review of the past two years of "Colby." That they have been years of great prosperity, we need not say. But the present is an age of rapid progress, and to keep abreast with it is no light task. Its heart beats are strong and vigorous; it feels the life blood coursing quickly through its veins. We must be up and doing, or soon we are left behind. To lead this age were the highest honor; to follow it is the duty of all; to fall behind were most disgraceful.

Hoping that our University may ever be found in the first ranks of true progress, we bid our readers farewell, and drop the editorial pen.

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T is a question often asked, with impatience by friends of the College, and almost with despair by the undergraduates, when shall we see an increase of numbers? Shall we ever see these halls filled to their utmost, as in days that are past? We shall be loth to believe that this University is to stand isolated from the general tide of prosperity that seems to be renewing the life of our older institutions, and giving a vigorous youth to the younger. A half century has elapsed, since, in a comparative wilderness, amid the tears and prayers of a few noble friends of education, this College was planted. Since that time we think no institution can show so checkered a history. From infancy oppressed with debt, denied the rich endowments which her sister colleges have so *readily* received, located in an unfavorable region, it is a matter of wonder that she has maintained her position so successfully.

During her existence she has sent forth from her walls a noble army of graduates, many of whom are Presidents or Professors in other colleges, some take an honorable and important part in the National and State counsels, while very many occupy important pulpits all over the land. The present year, her semi-centennial, presents her in a different aspect. Munificently endowed by the joint efforts of the noble man whose name she bears, and the Baptist denomination, the campus adorned with new and beautiful buildings, with lecture rooms, that for elegance and comfort will bear favorable comparison with those of any institution, with a course of study that has been carefully revised to meet the wants of the times, she seems to be enjoying a high degree of material prosperity. But, with all this increase of resources we are unable to chronicle any proportionate increase of numbers.

In considering this question a number of considerations force themselves upon our attention. Some of them it is not our duty, nor is this the place, to enumerate. Some others, however, are within the sphere of this paper, one of which we intend briefly to notice in this article.

What are the duties of an alumnus to his Alma Mater? This may seem a very simple question. But it is a deplorable fact that it has been neglected by the graduates of this institution, yet it is one that must be fairly met, and favorably answered, before we can see any great change for the better. Strictly analogous, we say they are to those which a son owes to a loving mother, to whose fostering care and judicious training is due his subsequent prosperity. What has the College done for him? She has taken him, a youth in whom only the thirst for knowledge has been excited, without definite plans for gratifying those desires, standing with hesitation on the confines of the great field of knowledge, and familiarized him with the great highways, has shown him paths to be explored in after life, and taught him to cull with judicious hand the choicest blossoms. In short, his mind has acquired that breadth and maturity, which, in an eminent degree, a college course can give. He came to her, a youth; he graduates, a *man*, fitted

above others to fight successfully life's great battle, to exert a controlling influence in the affairs of men, to become a pioneer in reform. He enters actual life, freighted with the rich experience of all the great of ancient and modern times, with their faults to shun, and their glorious successes to incite him.

What return shall he make for all this? In this age of progress, when a life-time seems far too short to carry out any of the great ideas that claim the attention, there is too little reverence for the past, too great a disposition wholly to neglect the means by which we attain to eminence in the social or intellectual world. Let not the graduates of our colleges be so engrossed in the pursuit of wealth or fame, that they cannot bestow a thought on their "fostering mother." Has he succeeded in winning for himself a name above others? Let some portion of that glory be reflected upon the college. Let him show to the world that he is proud of the institution that educated him and placed him on the highway to renown. Has he gained great wealth? Let him not forget, while riding on the topmost wave of prosperity, the source to which he owes those accomplishments by which he has acquired property more easily than he could otherwise have done, but let him remember the greater the resources of a college, the greater its usefulness, and contribute generously of that which Fortune has placed in his hands. But there are other aids, which even the graduate in the humblest walk of life can give. They are the word of honest praise, the truthful representation of its advantages to the youth preparing for college, and in what respects it is superior to other institutions. If these duties were more faithfully performed, we think there would be a steady increase in the incoming classes.

Graduates of Colby, have you performed your whole duty in this matter? It is a significant fact that for forty-nine years there has been no association of the alumni. Consequently there has been no unity of action, or feeling of sympathy for the college or each other. Where is the like instance in the history of our American colleges? With the older institutions it has always been one of the most



efficient aids to success, and none so young, that it has not formed an organization of this kind. We see an example of its efficiency in the rapid growth of our sister college, Bates. We attribute this in a great measure to the earnestness with which the alumni have labored in her behalf. Since such an organization has been formed here we have had evidence of increased vital action. The graduates have come back in greater numbers to attend Commencement, and numerous projects of reform and improvement have been instituted, and carried out. We trust that this reviving interest is but the prelude to an enthusiastic revival of regard which shall replenish the classes and the treasury.

Members of '71, we have been noted as a class in which there is perfect union. Our ranks have been invaded by sickness and discontent in a less degree than usual. We are fast nearing that well-known portal, through which we issue, turning our backs upon the world of ideas, to take part in the conflict, with the realities of life. With most of us, it will be severe, and of doubtful issue. But, in the midst of success and reverse, let our regard be turned with harmony to one object, and that object, "*Colby.*"



ALMOST all substances known to us are found in a condition more or less crude, and worthless in proportion as they are crude. Still, in almost everything, however low in the scale of matter it may be, there is some element of value.

Susceptibility of improvement seems to be stamped upon everything within our reach, and improvement is the appointed sequence of well-directed toil. This improvement, however, is not effected by implanting any new principle of value in the material wrought upon, but by refining and developing those already contained therein; by this refining, developing process very poor material is sometimes wrought into objects of great value. Material things, however, though made ever so valuable, are all perishable. The grandest monuments of human skill and the highest



triumphs of art, must eventually crumble in the dust, and the labor bestowed upon them will be rendered fruitless when they have thus passed away.

But there is given to us something susceptible of an improvement, as much higher than that of material things, as mind is above matter, and upon which the labor bestowed for its improvement is *never lost*. That something is the *human intellect*—a spark of Deity, a priceless boon to every man. We find, however, the same thing true of intellect as is true of material things. It is given to us in a rude, uncultivated condition; it needs careful effort to bring forth its powers which are yet undeveloped, and its beauties which are yet unseen. We also find that culture does not impart any new faculty to the intellect, but only brings into activity those which it already has.

The mind, previous to discipline, acts indeed, but without certainty, and with little intensity. It flits hither and thither, and is as inconstant and fitful in its action as the wind; or as the course of a scanty brook upon a pebbly bottom is changed by each pebble, so the course of undisciplined thought is directed by every freak of fancy. Such random mental action, is of course, fruitless of valuable results.

No truth of any importance can be comprehended by a passing thought, only the obvious and ordinary can thus be taken in. Great truths are understood only by protracted and intense thought, although the fact is often overlooked and persons think, because they have seen the outside form of truth, that they are thoroughly acquainted with it, while really the part they have seen is to the part they have not seen, as the husk to the kernel, or as the surface of a body of water is to the quantity beneath it. A profound and valuable truth may be compared to an elaborate picture; sometimes we glance at such a picture and think, perhaps, that we have comprehended its full import, but by looking again and continuing the gaze, beauties heretofore hidden are unfolded to view, detail after detail is revealed, each by its fitness setting off the other, until at last, we are delighted with the charming symmetry and perfectness of the whole.

So it is with any great truth. A glance of the intellectual vision may reveal its outlines, but only a prolonged, intense gaze can discover its full meaning and beauty, as in the picture, one fact after another comes to view, each throwing light upon and sustaining the other, until at length a beautiful, comely whole is presented to mind. Great truths are dearly bought, and must be paid for in intellect; they are hidden from the common gaze by partitions which only disciplined thought can break down. Thus is there offered a premium to intellectual culture.

Knowledge is the oxygen of the intellectual atmosphere, a source of joy to the soul, and he who has gone through life with only a glance at truth, has not really lived, nor has he enjoyed life's highest felicity. There is true delight in following upon the track of consecutive facts, with the steps of logical thought, reasoning, deducing, and at length seizing upon some new truth. This delight is indicated in a lively manner by the "Eureka" of Archimedes. So every intellectual eureka has a greater or less degree of ecstasy. Every new discovery is an influx of light, and brings with it a thrill of pleasure. But, notwithstanding the pleasures which a cultivated intellect gives, very few, comparatively, are seeking for it.

A majority of men are looking at some far off object for happiness, to attain which they employ their energies, while really the source of happiness is *within themselves*, and if the efforts put forth to attain the shadow, were exerted to attain the substance, the goal would be reached. It is a mistake, strange as it is prevalent, that only those who contemplate a professional life should especially train the mental powers; for whatever may be a man's vocation, one thing is certain, he can never be separated from the society of himself, and upon the quality of that society, will depend very much his happiness in life. That man is to be pitied who cannot be happy in the company of his own thoughts. Finally, it is not only for our highest advantage in every respect to discipline the mental faculties, but we are under the most serious obligations so to do. Talents are never given to be buried or neglected. It is sad to see the mind

so underrated, and mental culture so much neglected; men train their hands, their feet, they educate every physical faculty, while the faculties of the mind, the noblest they have, are allowed to lie dormant. Thus do they neglect most their best powers.

There is but little enthusiasm for knowledge, and too much for wealth. How many can say, with that devout and able student of nature, Faraday, that they cannot spend their time in making money? And yet all must admit the reasonableness of such a feeling who have any just conception of the superiority of knowledge to wealth.

Popular opinion has been lenient to the unlettered, but the time is coming, if it has not already come, when neglect of intellect will be disreputable, and the terms ignorance and sin will be more nearly synonymous.

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THE benefit arising to our country from its institutions of learning cannot be too highly valued. Ever since it has been an independent nation its political and literary greatness have increased together; and even before its establishment as a distinct power these institutions were exerting a power greater, perhaps, than is supposed, preparatory to the crisis, and assisted to raise from the mass a free and stable government.

No one could say, but we might imagine, what would be the situation of our country if these institutions had not been founded and increased contemporaneously with it. In the first stages of its existence, even within the first ten years after the settlement of the colony of Massachusetts Bay, a college was founded, sufficient for and adapted to the number and condition of the people. So from the very first it has had the nourishing influence of institutions of learning; and to these may be attributed, as a leading cause, the wonderful rapidity with which the nation has increased in every way. The operation of the institutions of our day is far different from that of those in former years; but at which we do not wonder, in a land like ours,



where the motto is, "Improvement and Progress," and which must necessarily have occurred, keeping pace with the times, in order to produce the benefit it has. And not only has change been made in the past, but is also being made at present, and we may look for still more in the future. But with all this, the object and purpose of them have never been changed, to give to those under their control a sound, general knowledge, upon which they can build, as a firm foundation, of whatever sort be the superstructure; and to this, in a great degree, is due the success which has attended their labors, and the benefit derived from them; while, it is said, the classical scholar in England is a mere scholar, with no knowledge on any topics of interest which date since the Christian era, and with no sympathy in the pursuits of the great mass of his countrymen; a state of things which, if existing here, would be anything but beneficial; and however much one may know of the classics, unless he is acquainted with our history and progress, he is not considered a scholar of the highest sort.

But our Colleges and Universities have sent forth men with such a foundation to work on, who have risen to usefulness and distinction as statesmen, poets, authors and divines, raising the political, literary, and moral reputation of our nation abroad, and its power and efficacy at home. And when our country shall have risen to its highest position, we may expect it will have produced men not at all inferior to those of other nations.





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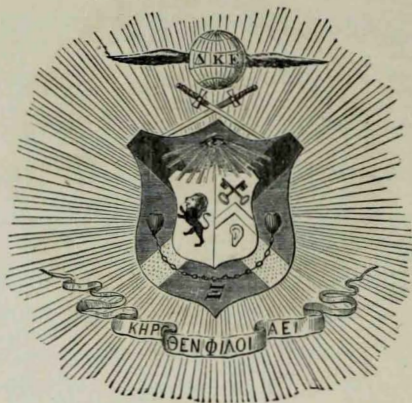
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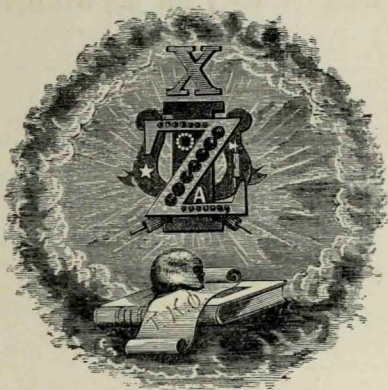
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### Juniors.

President, J. H. Barrows; Vice President, E. B. Haskell; Secretary, T. G. Lyons; Orator, L. A. Wheeler; Poet, H. W. Tilden; Historian, J. D. Smith; Prophet, A. S. Stowell; Odist, W. W. Perry.

Committee of Arrangements—H. R. Mitchell, J. D. Smith, E. B. Haskell.

### Sophomores.

President, J. Taylor; Vice President, N. Butler, Jr.; Secretary, L. H. Clement; Orator, F. Fuller; Poet, J. H. Philbrick; Historian, G. H. Sturdy; Prophet, A. H. Kelly; Toast-Master, G. M. Smith; Maestro, M. C. McLaughlin.

Committee on Odes—R. L. Lane, D. Webster.

Committee of Arrangements—C. P. Weston, H. L. Stetson, F. H. Parlin.

### Freshmen.

President, C. F. C. Moor; Vice President, W. R. Hemmenway; Secretary, W. H. Kelly; Orator, T. F. White; Poet, A. P. Doe; Historian, W. L. Palmer; Prophet, A. B. Allen; Toast-Master, A. E. Briggs.

Committee on Odes—E. O. Howard, D. M. Scribner, C. E. Williams.

Committee of Arrangements—C. E. Young, A. B. Cates, J. O'Donnell.



## Exhibition of the Senior Class.

Wednesday Evening, Nov. 24, 1869.

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1. Latin Version from the Greek of Æschines. Oration  
against Demosthenes.  
\* DELWIN AUGUSTUS HAMLIN, Sidney.
2. Genius.  
ERASTUS MELVILLE SHAW, Rockland.
3. The Future of America.  
EDWARD PAYSON ROBERTS, Waterboro'.
4. Greek Version from the Latin of Sallust. Cato's  
Address to the Roman Senate.  
\* ALBANUS KIMBALL GURNEY, Cape Elizabeth.
5. The Three Monuments.  
ALFRED EBEN MEIGS, South China.
6. Variety in Unity.  
FREDERIC HOWARD EVELETH, Durham.
7. English Version from the French of Cousin. Glory  
and Reputation.  
\* GEORGE STRATTON PAINE, Winslow.
8. Progress of Reforms.  
CHARLES HENRY CUMSTON, Monmouth.
9. French Version from the English of Emerson.  
Napoleon, or the Man of the World.  
\* WILLIS BRONSON MATHEWS, Auburn.
10. Two Worlds.  
GEORGE LLEWELLYN FARNUM, Rumford.

\* Juniors.

## Prize Declamation of the Junior Class.

Monday Evening, August 1, 1870.

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1. Caste.  
FRED IRVING CAMPBELL, Cherryfield.
2. The Realizations of Ideals.  
WILLIAM LIBBEY, Livermore.
3. Difficulties.  
CHARLES WILBERT FOSTER, Portland.
4. The Development of Thought.  
SCOTTO HEDGE BLEWETT, Augusta, Ky.
5. Popular Fallacies.  
DAVID WASS CAMPBELL, Cherryfield.
6. The Miltonic Satan.  
ALBANUS KIMBALL GURNEY, Cape Elizabeth.
7. Great Men and their Uses.  
FRED WILSON, Waterville.
8. Military Qualifications Distinct from Civil.  
ARTHUR NASH WILLEY, Cherryfield.
9. The Province of Poetry.  
WALTER FOREST MARSTON, Bath.
10. The Balance of Power in Europe.  
CHARLES HOWARD STURGIS, Cherryfield.
11. The Genius of Energy.  
GEORGE STRATTON PAINE, Winslow.
12. American Literature.  
WILLIS BRONSON MATHEWS, Auburn.
13. Rationalism.  
DELWIN AUGUSTUS HAMLIN, Sidney.

**AWARDS.**

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SENIOR EXHIBITION.

FRED H. EVELETH.

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JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

FIRST PRIZE .....WILLIS B. MATHEWS.

SECOND PRIZE....WALTER F. MARSTON.



## Base Ball Organizations.

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### UNIVERSITY NINE.

CAPT. F. WILSON....C.

Charles W. Foster, P.; G. H. Sturdy, 1st B.; A. H. Kelley, 2d B.; W. B. Mathews, 3d B.; F. I. Campbell, S. S.; A. N. Willey, L. F.; W. F. Marston, C. F.; F. H. Parlin, R. F.

### SENIOR NINE—'71.

CAPT. C. W. FOSTER....P.

F. M. Wilson, C.; W. F. Marston, 1st B.; W. B. Mathews, 2d B.; G. S. Paine, 3d B.; F. I. Campbell, S. S.; A. N. Willey, L. F.; C. H. Sturgis, C. F.; S. H. Blewett, R. F.

### SOPHOMORE NINE—'73.

CAPT. G. H. STURDY....C.

A. H. Kelley, P.; G. M. Smith, 1st B.; D. Webster, 2d B.; N. Butler, 3d B.; C. Weston, S. S.; L. Clement, L. F.; J. Taylor, C. F.; F. Parlin, R. F.

### FRESHMAN NINE—'74.

CAPT. D. M. SCRIBNER....P.

A. P. Doe, C.; J. O. Tilton, 1st B.; A. E. Briggs, 2d B.; E. O. Howard, 3d B.; W. L. Palmer, L. F.; A. B. Cates, C. F.; A. B. Allen, R. F.

## UNIVERSITY CHESS CLUB.

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President.....	C. P. Weston.
Vice President.....	E. B. Haskell.
Secretary.....	C. H. Sturgis.
Treasurer.....	W. B. Mathews.

*Members*—L. H. Clement, C. H. Sturgis, W. B. Mathews, C. P. Weston, W. W. Perry, E. B. Haskell, N. Butler, Jr., G. H. Sturdy, F. H. Parlin, F. I. Campbell.

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## COLLEGE CHOIR.

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A. E. Briggs .....	Soprano.
A. N. Willey.....	Tenor.
F. I. Campbell.....	Alto.
C. P. Weston .....	Bass.
H. W. Tilden.....	Organist.

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## Mozart Quintette Club.

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A. E. Briggs .....	Soprano.
A. N. Willey.....	Tenor.
F. M. Wilson.....	Contralto.
W. B. Mathews.....	Baritone.
C. P. Weston .....	Bass.
H. W. Tilden.....	Pianist.

# UNIVERSITY THEATRE.

GARDNER COLEY, . . . . . LESSEE AND MANAGER.

Every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, at 4 P. M., will be presented

Schiller's Great Drama

— OF —

## WILHELM TELL.

### Personen.

HERMANN GESSLER (Reichsvogt in Schwytz und Uri),	
	Herr D. A. Hamlin.
WERNER STAUFFACHER .....	Herr W. B. Mathews.
WILHELM TELL, Der Schütze .....	Herr F. I. Campbell.
WALTHER FÜRST .....	Herr Walther F. Marston.
RÖSSELMANN, Der Pfaffer .....	Herr Wilhelm Libbey.
PETERMANN, Der Sigrist .....	Herr Carl Sturdehis.
WERNI, Der Jäger .....	Herr S. H. Blewett.
KONRAD BAUMGARTEN .....	Herr Karl Foster.
GERTRUD, Stauffacher's Gattin .....	Frau Gurni.
SEPPI, Hirtenknabe .....	Herr Willi.
FISCHIERKNABE (Singt in Kahn) .....	Friedrich Wilson.
STÜFFI .....	Georg Paine.

Music will be furnished by the

GRAND ORCHESTRA, led by Herr FRIEDRICH FULLER.

Prompter.....EDUARD W. HALL.



## DISCIPULI EPICURI.

*Nunc, Epicuriani, stuffendum est.*

Freddy—Grand Bugler ..... "I gather them in."  
 Luther, The Dutch Reformer ..... Chief Guzzler.  
 G. H. S. .... Non ut vivam edo, sed ut edam vivo.  
 C. P. .... Hookendum est, henno, goosere, turkui, ducktum.  
 Parlin ..... Grand Usher.  
 H. L. .... Dear Hunter.  
 Bp. B. .... "Tell mother I died happy."  
 Mr. Dignity, Esq. (J.) ..... Convert to Epicurism.  
 Cl—t. .... Head Centre of the Order of Bachanals.

## PRACULAR RESPONSES.

FULLER. "How wisdom and folly meet, mix and unite,  
 How virtue and vice blend their black and their white."  
 LYONS. "Calvin's son, Calvin's son,  
 Seize your spiritual gun."  
 BLEWETT. "Why seek I the friendships of the great,  
 If I no favors need?"  
 WILLEY. "My Arthur was a gallant gay,  
 Fu' stately strode he on the plain."  
 MARSTON. "O! were I on Parnassus' hill,  
 Or had of Helicon my fill."  
 BARROWS. "What will I do gin my Hoggie die?  
 My joy, my pride, my Hoggie!"  
 GURNEY. Ye rooter-up of defunct tongues.  
 STETSON. "That reasoning, high, immortal thing,  
 Just less than Jove, and much above a King."  
 BUTLER. "Satire's my weapon, but I'm too discreet  
 To run a muck, and tilt at all I meet."  
 LIBBEY. Ye expounder of the Universal Law,  
 (Meta) Physician, heal thyself!  
 CAMPBELL. The proper study of man-kind is *woman*.

