

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XVII.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, MAY 13, 1893.

No. 15

The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

EDITORS

Chief.

GEORGE O. SMITH, '93.

Assistant Chief.

L. O. GLOVER, '93.

MISS G. M. COBURN, '93, MISS L. M. HAZELTON, '94.

S. D. GRAVES, '93, M. S. GETCHELL, '93.

E. P. NEAL, '93, C. F. SMITH, '93.

A. H. BERRY, '94, V. M. WHITMAN, '94.

A. H. EVANS, '94, T. H. KINNEY, '94.

W. B. TUTHILL, '94, F. L. AMES, '94.

Managing Editor.

H. M. CONNERS, '93.

Treasurer.

J. H. OGIER, '93.

TERMS.—\$1.50 per year, *in advance*. Single copies, 12 cents.
The ECHO will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinu-
ance is ordered, and arrears paid.

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

Remittances by mail and all business communications should
be addressed to the Managing Editor, 592 Waterville, Me.

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

Printed at the Sentinel Office, Waterville Maine.

CONTENTS

Vol. XVII., No. xv—MAY 13, 1893.

THE SANCTUM:

Base Ball 200

Greek Composition..... 200

LITERARY:

Penelope 201

Lilliput 201

Individuality..... 202

Trip to World's Fair..... 203

Diana and the Stag..... 204

The Dying Gladiator..... 204

Apollo Belvedere..... 205

Resolutions..... 206

CAMPUS..... 206

EXCHANGES..... 210

PERSONALS..... 210



BASEBALL deserves a few words. At present the outlook is not the most encouraging. All the games have not been lost, neither have all been won. It has not been hard luck wholly, but in good part poor ball playing. Search after the cause has seemed natural to us all. Advice has been plenty, and at this time of overproduction it is very cheap. Yet, the ECHO cannot refrain from adding its word. It seems as though it might be more conducive to the happiness of the supporters of the team, if members of the nine would take their customary naps on the bench rather than on the diamond. For a number of years, there has not been better management of baseball interests at Colby; and never has there been more generous support of the team both in college and in town. With these facts in view, it only remains for the team to do its part, and baseball at Colby will be a success, which it has not been for several years past. If the nine with all this support who only do what the eleven has done almost without support from the boys, base ball prospects would be far better. And it is not too late for the change to be made. Colby men are far from losing all hope. They look for better ball, however; and this this will be secured, if the team keeps on working.

ONE phase of our college life and one feature of the college course deserve mention. The two are connected, if not as effect and cause, surely in some close relation. It is no disclosure to say in these columns, that there is a certain amount of dishonest work in college. It is an open secret among us that certain parts of the college work have deception connected

with them. The worst of it is that many consider this deception as necessarily connected with part of our work. Constant participation in these practices, or perhaps only silent observation of them, has tended to harden the individual consciences. Yet, our college would be what we believe it is not, if there were not some check of conscience as this dishonesty is seen to continue and even to increase. There is no need of pessimistic squinting, which will see utter rottenness in our college life. It is the fact that honest work is the rule here at Colby, that makes these exceptions so noticeable. But, now to leave general statements, the Freshman year is the year of beginnings. Dishonest work there is, on this account, the more to be deplored. Any practice however insignificant in itself, which has connected with it the least touch of underhandedness or deception is to be condemned, as well as deplored. In college, it is no secret that in one part of the Freshman work, dishonesty—the term is none too strong—is almost general. There are exceptions; but to have honest work the exception needs some explanation. Of course, there are excuses; each man has an excuse unto himself. The most general excuse, which, however, is no true excuse, may suggest a possible remedy. The part of the course referred to is Greek Composition. There is no doubt but what excessive demands are made upon the time of the student. If the required work cannot honestly be done in two hours, refusal to decrease the requirement seems very much like putting a premium on dishonesty. Such is the general excuse, and does it not suggest the remedy? But, to repeat, it is no excuse. Unfortunately the guilt cannot be laid on other shoulders; each man is to be condemned for his dishonesty. The deception in this department is likely to affect later work. It may seem a little thing now, but the indirect results are to be feared.

Thus ends Volume XVII of the ECHO. Success to the editors of Volume XVIII.

Student (translating the Pharisee's prayer in the Greek Testament), "I fast twice on the Sabbath." "Professor, 'Well, I hardly see how he could fast twice on the Sabbath unless it was between breakfast and dinner and between dinner and supper; it should be I fast twice in the week, shouldn't it?'"



PENELOPE.

A moment she bent down her head
To set a tangled woof-thread free
And bowing there, upon her ears
Smote the weird sighing of the sea.

Across her eyes there sudden swept
A mist of quickly-falling tears,
That glistened on the fine-wrought web
And told a tale of weary years.

For spite of wavering doubts and fears,
And spite of man's opposing will,
Her tears must fall, her heart must throb,
True to her wandering hero still.

FLORENCE ELIZABETH DUNN.

LILLIPUT.

I suppose that nothing more dreary and uninteresting can be conceived of than a dull day at the sea-shore with the unpleasant details of a leaden sky, low tide, sand in your shoes and a clammy stickiness over everything. After struggling through heaps of clam shells, slimy seaweeds and debris of various kinds you are very apt to slip on a particularly treacherous rock, sit down gently, but firmly, in an unoffensive little pool of water and begin to think that this life is not after all what it is cracked up to be. If you have been well brought up, you repress the imperative remarks which are prompted by your irritated nerves and when I ask you to look into the pool with me you say, "Oh—er—yes, certainly."

It certainly is the brownest and dingiest of little pools, but just look closer and there you see a Lilliputian colony, sadly disturbed by your entrance. This same colony inhabits a goodly home, its rocky walls painted the most skillfully blended reds and browns. A universe forest of feathery seaweeds, pink, white, every beautiful shade almost that you can imagine, clothes the bare spots. And in this lovely dwelling our colony lives. The sides are studded with dingy little barnacles. If you watch one closely you will see him thrust out his delicate tentacles, curved like the fingers of a hand, and draw them back quickly with an apologetic air. Here is a group of the queerest, chubbiest, trickiest sea urchins in the world. Put one on

his back and see how slowly and laboriously he gets right side up again. You can almost hear him sputter and fret, it is such a tedious operation. Over in this corner is an immense starfish majestically spread his long red arms. He has evidently been worsted for the once in his battle with the world for one of his arms is gone gone and a tiny one is growing in its place. Here is a fretful little fish left by the receding tide, bustling about and making things generally uncomfortable. Now he stabs a rusty looking crab with his tail and the old fellow scuttles precipitately out of sight. But now the rising tide washes up around your feet and ruffles the pool surface. Well, you are glad you stopped to look, aren't you? Wasn't it worth while?

M. C.

INDIVIDUALITY.

THE world is full of cowards. To do something different from the work of our fathers; to leave the well-beaten paths of kin; to stand alone,—requires an element of courage such as few possess. I am. I have a work to do, I see my duty and propose to do it. I cannot afford to follow anything less than the best that is in me. Does man live up to such sentiments by chance? No never. Courage is needed. It is a brave man that dares say his soul is his own. The world may sneer and thereby show its cowardice, yet I say again that the man is brave who knowing what he says will dare say his soul is his own.

We are, we have our duties. We know the right. We have noble and humane impulses. To acknowledge all this in the life of every day is individuality culture. It is brave. It is manly. It is Godlike.

Where is shame? Where the ballast needed to steady the poor, whirling, bruised world, and keep it steady on its way? Where the stamina that compels a man to hold to a god no lower than the good of his own nature? Men, men, young men, you are cowards, groveling things of low estate unless you know within the secret of your own inner self that you are rising. Unless you know that thought is more than deed; that God is more than man.

I stood the other day at the station in one of our large cities. The loaded train brought in their thronging masses. The burly man of notable stature clad in blue and brass stood beside

the gateway and with authority divided the mass in twain. I enter the secret halls of human experience. Not a moment passes uninterrupted. In quick succession come the train of individual events. They seem a giddy whirl of wild confusion. Whence come they? They bear the marks of human thought; they carry prints of human hands. From man they seem; but not all, for ever and anon there comes a message straight from the One. I take my stand and watch. Who here will play the part of authorized police? I look again and see, not the counterpart of the other in form and firm resolve, but, loath to say, a sickly form with compromising mien. I look again; 'tis Individuality.

The tumbling flood of the river keeps on its way. Nothing can prevent it from seeking its ocean home. The grass root in its untended and homely berth of mould hears the voice of spring and rears its graceful spire in honor of the world it loves. To nature's several calls the bird, the beast, the creeping things awake and obey the call. But man, again oh shame! he hears the voice of nature, aye, the very voice of God within him; but not a river he, not a seed germ he, not a fowl, beast, or serpent he. Ah, no, *man*; wise and proud is he, and he can listen to the reading of the law of God and go the other way. Can hear "Thou shalt not" and because he is a man can choose the "shalt." Why choose thus? Because the world says so. I dare not otherwise. A fool I *know* it. I hear it; see it; feel it in my soul. A fool the man who will heed wise Nature's call.

What is the work of individuality? To snatch from the cess-pool of sin a fellow-man. The world don't do it, but individuality looks not at the works of others. To be a servant when so called friends would have you served. To make a means what others make an end,—in short, to wear a cap when fashion calls for hats.

The needs of Time are men of many minds, many developed powers. Nature recognizes this and fain would cast in separate moulds her human specimens. Each one, however, afraid to be unlike the others whittles away the part needed by the world until he can slip himself at will into his neighbor's form. These come and go they leave no good behind. They are a burden needing food but unable for their multitudes to find a useful task to do.

Live out the good that's in you, rather than

attempt the task of living in the good of some one else. Thus men are made.

A TRIP TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

ONE could hardly hope, in less than a volume, to give any sort of a description of even the small portion of the wonders of the World's Columbian Exposition seen during a two weeks stop at the Fair. If I could merely make more clear to some the immensity of the enterprise and what it represents so that they shall make the trip themselves I am sure this space in the ECHO will have been put to good use.

The route which I chose was the "Maine Central" to Newport, Vt., the "Canadian Pacific" to Detroit, the "Wabash" to Chicago. The trip itself to one unused to traveling and seeing strange places, is no small item in the pleasure of a World's Fair excursion. The road bed of the Mountain Division of the Maine Central passes through one of the most beautiful regions in America and one which thousands of people annually make their summer home. The picturesque Notch, the narrow defiles and beautiful valleys with their mountain streams are sights gratis to those choosing this route to Chicago. The ride through Canada is a very easy and pleasant one, the railway service unsurpassed and ample time given for rest and recreation in the fine Canadian cities Montreal and Toronto. Don't get into Toronto on Sunday if you can help it. You will be obliged to remain there all day with no possible diversion other than church going. At Windsor the ferry takes the train across to Detroit and we are in the states once more. Coming into Detroit in the evening the lights of the city present a fine appearance. The tower system is used, arcs gathered in clusters of five or six at a distance of about one hundred feet from the ground. From Detroit to Chicago there is little to observe even in the daytime except that the country is perfectly flat.

Arrived in the windy city the first thing the Colby wanderer did was to purchase a map and a newspaper. Having determined the direction and the distance of the grounds from the city, the newspaper was consulted for information with respect to lodgings convenient to the Fair. The next thing was to get there. This was a very easy undertaking since, as it is said, "all roads lead to the Fair," any car or railway going

south is sure to bring up not far from Jackson Park. Chicago is a city ideally laid out. Its streets lie one north and south, east and west and there is no possibility of going astray. Distances between points in the city are something immense. It is seven miles from the city proper to the Exposition.

Having installed myself in fairly comfortable quarters, a short distance from the entrance, I made for the Fair. I simply followed the crowd for all that part of Chicago has business at the Exposition. Heavy truck teams, workmen, Columbian guards, guides, and officers were moving toward the 64th street entrance. On all sides are the mushroom hotels built for a single season, and looking many of them as if they could hardly hold together for that length of time. Having no pass I entered with the crowd and proceed to look around me. The first impression was that of vastness, buildings of unheard of dimensions were all around me. I walked around half-dazed. It seemed like some fairy creation. It was a bad place to dream, however, at that time as one runs the risk almost anywhere of being run over by the trucks, jostled by the hustling crowd, or "dropped on" by some falling brick or timber. For the World's Fair is far from being completed at present. The buildings of the Exposition are in readiness, but the exhibitors are very slow. All the labor that can possibly be obtained is being employed night and day and Sundays to hasten the work. Six weeks from May 1st is a fair time to allow for the completion.

The Exposition buildings proper, some ten or a dozen in number, of enormous size. The building devoted to Manufactures and Liberal Arts, the largest, covers thirty acres of ground and there would be required one mile of fencing to inclose it. Other buildings hardly less vast are the Horticultural, Transportation, Mines, Machinery, and Electricity. Many are built after the classic style and are handsomely adorned with statuary and relief work. Nearly every building on the grounds has the same kind of material entering into its composition. That which gives the effect of Parian marble is really merely plaster and paint over a wooden frame. But it is a clear deception and the buildings present a very handsome appearance and, indeed, for the purpose, perhaps, answer as well as the genuine. The interior of most of

the buildings at present is in a state of wild confusion, the hammers of the carpenters putting up booths, the heavy trucking and the busy exhibitors convert the halls and galleries into a sort of bedlam. The exhibits are a month behind the time. There is much to see now, however. The Horticultural and Transportation already have many wonderful attractions. In the Transportation they will show you the first locomotive that ever drew a passenger coach and the various improved engines up to the four driver compound with vestibuled train attached. The Government building has much that is interesting within, also the Arts and Women's building.

Besides the buildings of the Exposition, each state and nearly every county has its home house, some of them very elaborate, the architecture peculiar to each country being embodied in its building. The states following out the same idea construct their homes after some characteristic or historical structure. Massachusetts entertains her friends in the old "John Hancock" House. Louisiana has a plantation house, Virginia "Mt. Vernon," California an Indian village house, Idaho a Swiss cottage. Maine has a very substantial, two-story building, furnished with parlors, reception and reading rooms. In the hall on the first floor is the collection of Maine animals made recently. Many private advertising buildings and booths are sprinkled in here and there. The grounds are simply elegant. Lake Michigan washes the east side furnishing easy means of transportation by water. Near the pier, at the entrance, grand in itself, stands the massive statue of the Republic and farther up the lake-front the statue of Columbus. Many lagoons enter from the lake and winding in and out through the grounds, form many islands. Bridges connect the various parts and launches and gondolas skim over the surface of these miniature rivers. The grounds are ample and there are many cosy nooks and cool retreats. Complete order will reign with the grounds of the Exposition and it will be the duty of twelve hundred well-drilled and handsomely uniformed guards to see that all is well. If you are tired seat yourself in a pneumatic-tired wheel chairs and be "trundled" about by some fine-looking college student who will give you full information on many subjects. If you are faint step into a Parisian cafe or

Vienna bakery. One of the most interesting places is the Midway Plaisance, which extends out of the grounds about a mile into the city, where among other attractions are the foreign villages. It is as good as a trip around the world.

One could go on telling of the Ferris wheel, the sliding side-walk, the electric fountain, tower of Babel, the Esquimaux, and many other wonderful things and people. Truly America, Columbus' land is a wonderful country and all nations do her tribute. Chicago is one of her finest cities and the World's Exposition one of her grandest achievements. Don't fail to see it. Don't be frightened. It costs money, all things worth having or seeing do. But one hundred dollars invested in one weeks stay at Chicago, this summer, would be a most valuable investment, indeed.

A. H. EVANS.

OUR COLLEGE ART GALLERY.

DIANA AND THE STAG.

Although the figure of Diana and the Stag stands among the most celebrated statues now in existence, there is comparatively little known in regard to it. Obscurity veils both the time and the place of its discovery. It is supposed, however, to have been brought into France from Rome in the time of Francis I.

The statue now stands in the Louvre and is a worthy companion piece to the Apollo Belvedere, although it does not quite equal that in beauty. Indeed some think that Diana and the Stag is a work, if not by the same sculptor, at least of the same period as the Apollo.

In this representation Diana does not appear in her character as the huntress, but rather the protectress of wild animals. She is conceived as just having come to the rescue of a hunted deer, and is in the act of turning angrily on the pursuers. With her right hand she is taking an arrow from the quiver which hangs at her back. In her left hand she holds what is supposed to be a fragment of her bow. The whole design is made life-like by the position and aspect of the frightened stag at her side.

K. B.

THE DYING GLADIATOR.

The statue of the Dying Gladiator is clearly the work of the Pergamus school and belongs

to the fourth epoch of Greek sculpture.

Doubtless it once had a place in one of the four groups of the Memorial of King Attalus set up on the Acropolis to commemorate his great victory over the barbarians.

Not long ago the basemassive of this monument of Attalus was found near the southern wall of the Acropolis; and at the same time a much more important discovery of a number of single figures was made.

These are now scattered through the different museums. In some of them the race peculiarities of the Gauls are indicated with special exactness. Notable among such is the statue of the Dying Gladiator, in the Capitoline Museum. This was first called the Dying Gladiator to distinguish it from the Fighting Gladiator. It is now more properly called the Dying Gaul.

Rather than submit to the shameful slavery which becomes imminent as the foe presses upon him, he falls upon his own sword and receives a mortal wound.

It was this statue that called forth from Byron those noble lines of indignant pity:

"I see before me the Gladiator lie;
He leans upon his hand—his manly brow
Consents to death, but conquers agony;
And his drooped head sinks gradually low;
And from his side, the last drops ebbing slow,
Fall from the red gash heavy one by one,
Like the first of a thunder shower."

The faintness of approaching death oppresses him so that it is with difficulty that his brawny right arm prevents his sinking to the ground. The horn beside him lying as though it had just fallen from his shoulders would seem to indicate that he was a Gaulish Herald. The twisted ring of metal round the neck is a *torque* such as was commonly worn by the Gauls.

The life of the Gaul ebbs rapidly with his blood; his broad head has fallen forward; his eyes are already glassy in the vacant stare of death; the agony of a strong life battling with death is seen in the contracted brows; a last sigh is escaping his parted lips. Though the effort to restrain a cry of pain seems clearly depicted, there is no undue muscular action. The veins on the arms and legs are prominently shown.

There is perhaps no other statue where there is such a strong expression of bitter death grappling with lusty life. The impression is all the more striking because there is such a marked absence of the ideal in the unrefined character

of the barbarian. This is shown in the rough skin, the rugged outlines of the frame, the bristling hair and the distinct race type indicated by the head. In a word, there is a sharply drawn individuality and thoroughly historic accuracy in the statue of this Gaul. The expression of the face is strongly realistic, and the whole figure is finely portrayed. J. B. S.

APOLLO BELVEDERE.

In the northeast corner of Memorial Hall is a good copy of what has been termed "one of the noblest representations of the human frame." There stands the "god of the silver bow," alert and full of spirit, the embodied ideal of some unknown genius of ancient times. The marble Apollo is in the Belvedere gallery of the Vatican palace at Rome, having been discovered in the fifteenth century at Porte d'Anjo; which is the ancient Antium, a favorite resort of the earlier Cæsars. The Italian stone in which it was wrought, indicates that this statue was chiseled in Rome, and it is probably not too much to suppose that it has graced the halls of many an emperor. When, after centuries of oblivion, the noble form was unearthed neither of the hands could be found; but a sculptor was at hand to study the figure, the attitude, the expression. The god steps slightly forward, and a vigorous life animates the features. The beautiful manly body is unclad save by the slight chalmys falling over the shoulders, and supported by the left arm. The head is turned a little toward that side and is raised in an attitude full of spirit. It was believed that the "far-darting Apollo" was exulting in the sure aim of the arrow that had sped at the twang of his dreadful bow, as, perchance, the huge serpent Python succumbed to his righteous wrath. Hence we find in his left hand, as restored, a section of his bow. This, however, is a false restoration. In St. Petersburg is a bronze statuette corresponding precisely in position and action with the Belvedere, but instead of holding the bow, the left hand holds the aegis with the Medusa's head extended toward some enemy. The explanation is that both are copies of some noble Greek original now lost, the statuette being the true representation. We are, then, to suppose the god in some one of the exploits with the aegis, described, perhaps, by the poets e. g. putting to flight, according to Homer, the

Achaeans with the aegis entrusted by Zeus, or again, according to Sophocles, opposing Ares, the originator of the pestilence.

Or again, the god may be helping the Aetolians put to flight the Gauls to defend his oracle at Delphi. The most prominent points about the Apollo Belvedere are the striking pose, the nobility and immortal beauty of the whole body, and the fiery life of the proud features. Schnaase says the "Apollo is the most brilliant piece of sculpture of ancient times."

D. E. B.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas in the plans of an all-wise Providence it was a part that the brother of Herbert L. Pratt should be called from this to a better world, be it

Resolved that we, members of Maine Alpha Chapter of Phi Delta Theta, while we bow in humble submission before Him who doeth all things well, mourn with our brother in his loss,

Also, That we expressed our heartfelt sympathy to the afflicted family and friends of our brother,

Also that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our bereaved brother, also that these resolutions be published in the ECHO and that a copy be preserved in the archives of the Fraternity,

R. N. MILLETT,	} Committee.
T. A. POLLARD,	
A. T. LANE.	



"Its derivation is alpha *primitive* and—"

President Whitman preached at Skowhegan, the 30th ult.

Miss Wilson spent Sunday at her home in South Paris.

Prof. Currie attended the ball game at Brunswick, May 3.

Jed has been hunting fossils. Why not look over the base ball team?

Rev. Mr. Towne, of Auburn, a member of the examining board made the college an official visit last week.

"Everybody" is coming down with the mumps as we go to press.

Bassett and Lane, '95, have recently been afflicted with the mumps.

Sam has had a crew of men at work raking up the campus the past week.

The weather is remarkably clear for a time so near the Freshman Reading.

After several weeks of rest and quiet at home Miss Brown has returned to her work.

Freeman, '94, has left college for the rest of this term on account of sickness at home.

"Now's de time to take cold," says our janitor who tries to build a *little* fire in the modern language room.

The seniors have elected Slocum, historian, in place of Hodgkins, and C. F. Smith, marshal, in place of Wing.

The Junior class has voted to present the college with a piece of statuary at the annual Presentation Day.

Ames, '94, left us rather unceremoniously last week. He is to take charge of the High School in Pembroke, Maine.

Graves, '93, returned to college, last week, after an extended tour in New Hampshire in the interest of the Groder Co.

Prof. Singer brought his little family around to the Bricks on Saturday last and then took them to the ball game. Come again, Singer.

Evans, '94, returned to college Monday, May 1, after an extended visit to the World's Fair. He reports Maine well represented in the exhibits.

Slocum, '93, spent Sunday, the 30th ult., at Skowhegan but, we understand, did not preach there. Very likely he has friends there on whom he was calling.

The following are the speakers appointed for the Sophomore Declamation: Lane, Riggs, Philbrook, Bassett, Hedman, Bryant, Misses Graves, Waite and Harden.

Won't some of the improvements in the ECHO suggested in the last issue come into existence with the next issue under the new board of editors? Certainly, we hope so.

One good thing about this backward spring and its wretched weather is that it has furnished a never-failing topic for conversation, as doubtless every reader can bear witness.

The summer is fast upon us and the days when study is irksome and it requires the utmost exercise of will power to apply ourself to work. Make it easy "ye gods that be."

Prof. Currie delivered an interesting lecture on "Reading as a fine art," at the Baptist church, on the evening of May 2. Various parts of the lecture were illustrated by readings.

The young ladies certainly have every reason to be angry with the man down town who was overheard to remark, the other day, that in their new wraps they "looked liked animated pen-wipers."

It was decided by the Sociology class that some of the sumptuary laws of the Puritans might well be revived to-day, especially those prohibiting "long hair" and "immoderate great sleeves."

Our instructor in elocution says he has two dates in mind for the Freshman Reading, but is undecided which to take. We trust this convenient perplexity will continue up to the very morning of the reading.

Prof. in English Literature.—"What if you don't understand everything Browning says, can't you eat what's set before you?" Student, meekly—"Yes, but there's a good deal on the table you can't reach, you know."

Student—"And he saw a certain poor widow casting in two mites." Professor—"Do you know how much a mite was?" Student—"I don't know, exactly, but it was the smallest coin they had." Prof.—"Yes, at any rate it was a mi(gh)ty small coin."

We are surprised that up to the present writing none of the constant gentlemen visitors at Ladies' Hall has shown himself gallant enough to rake up the lawn in front of that mansion. The need is all too obvious and if the sense of chivalry has not entirely died out, the deed will be performed ere long, we are very sure.

One of our ardent reformers in the senior class, the other day, closed a vigorous defence of the somewhat revolutionary tactics of the Homestead strikers last summer with references to the lawless acts characterizing revolutions in other spheres. The men who fought at Bunker Hill were hardly law-abiding citizens of His Majesty's dominions; and then what John Brown did at Harper's Ferry—lawless as it was we find that "six months later the people were singing 'John Brown's body lies marching on.'"

The seniors closed their work in sociology with an examination last Thursday. A prominent feature in the work has been the class room reports and discussions; the course has been very interesting and profitable. The remainder of the term will be devoted to the study of Christian evidences under Dr. Pepper.

An attempt was made to get up a special train to go to Brunswick to see the boys play ball, May 3. It finally failed because the railroad concluded at the last moment not to sell any tickets for less than half-fare, no matter how many might go. Only half fare is charged those who go off to see the games on the regular trains.

There was no faint suggestion of one feature, at least, of the recent grand naval review, last Monday afternoon, when "Bishop's Great Colored Aggregation" came down past the campus on an electric discoursing its seductive band music; it was saluted by the deafening blow of every trumpet and cornet that could be mustered in both North and Routh college. Mr. Bishop, fully alive to the compliment, stopped the car directly in front of Recitation Hall, alighted to the sidewalk, made a graceful and appreciative bow, and sent in a young man with some hand bills to distribute.

Those who attended the Zeta Psi reception to the Colby ladies, at the Elmwood parlors, on the evening of May 5th and united in the songs of the fraternity could sing in right good earnest the praises of Zeta Psi as an entertainer. The rooms were tastily decorated with the colors of the fraternity and the walls hung with group pictures of various classes of the alumni, the usually neutral parlors being thus transformed into genuinely Zeta Psi drawing rooms. Music was furnished during the evening by Hall's Orchestra. After singing an ode to Zeta Psi, the company listened to a solo by Miss Goldthwaite, a reading by Miss Taylor and a cornet solo by Prof. R. B. Hall. With a collation served in landlord Judkin's best style, a most happy social time, and singing of fraternity songs an evening was passed which all heartily agree was one of the pleasantest in their experience.

The seniors will always remember as one of the pleasantest social events of their course the reception tendered them by President and Mrs. Whitman on the evening of May 2. Perhaps

the occasion was the more enjoyed by the class which is so soon to be scattered to no one knows what various climes, from the fact that it was distinctively a class affair, there being present besides only a few, perhaps, special friends of the class. The occasion was such an informal "good time" as President and Mrs. Whitman know well how to bring about. After a contest at guessing an ingenious set of riddles of a literary nature in which Mr. Stimson won the first prize and Miss Cummings divided with Mr. Millett the sweets of the second prize, Mr. Murry served one of his collations. The "good humor" which someone remarked as a special characteristic of those present, was an indication of how thoroughly the occasion was enjoyed.

Another indication of the genuinely progressive spirit which animates both instructors and students at Colby, to-day, is the recent organization of a seminarium here, similar to those at Johns Hopkins and elsewhere. It is a club composed of advanced students in the departments of history and geology. Meetings are held every two weeks at which papers prepared by the various members are read and discussed. The subjects discussed are such as happen at the time to be occupying the attention of leading investigators in the departments represented in the Seminary; often a new book of special interest is reviewed. At present only the departments of history and geology are represented, but is hoped that others will be added later. The first meeting was held on the of April 21; there was a temporary organization and papers were read as follows: "Characteristics of pre-revolutionary periods" by Prof. Mathews; "Problems in Lake Superior geology" by Mr. Fairbrother, to which supplementary notes were added by Prof. Bayley. At the second meeting, May 5, a constitution was adopted, Mr. Stimson was elected president and Mr. G. O. Smith, secretary; besides these officers there is a "Board of Control" consisting of the heads of departments represented. Papers on "Vital Statistics" by Mr. Ogier and on "The influence of topography on history," by Mr. G. O. Smith were read, followed by an hour of discussion. This movement so quietly begun in our midst, means much for the future of the college. Increased scholarly spirit and enthusiasm for advanced work must result from it.

Professor Rogers went to Chicago last week to arrange for the installation of his exhibit of Scientific Apparatus. It occupies a space 14x14 feet in Section E of the Department of Liberal Arts. This exhibit was made possible by the action of the Maine State Commission, in authorizing the payment of the expenses of transportation and installation. The exhibit is designated thus on the official list: Contribution from the Shannon Laboratory, Colby University, Maine State Education Exhibit, By Wm. A. Rogers, Professor of Physics and Astronomy, Colby University, Waterville, Me. The exhibit consists: (a) Of a universal comparator for comparing standards of length up to 100 inches, and for general use in mechanical constructions requiring great precision. (b) Of a machine for the original graduation of circles up to two feet in diameter. (c) A show case containing various specimens of standards of length. Among them is a standard bar of pure silver inlaid with platinum, and a bronze bar inlaid with pure gold, both highly polished. The original standard from which Professor Rogers has determined the relative lengths of the Imperial Yard of Great Britain, and the Metre des Archives is also shown, besides several other standards upon glass, steel, etc. This case also contains a precision screw made by Webber & Philbrick of Waterville, under the Rogers Process. It has a length of 6 feet, and the maximum error of the screw does not exceed one six-thousandth of an inch. It is standard at 62°.

The Maine College League opened Saturday, April 29, with a game between Colby and M. S. C. on the Colby campus. The day was a perfect one for ball playing and the grounds were crowded with lovers of the sport, to see the college boys play the national game. Considerable interest was felt in this game for it was the first time for three years, the M. S. C.'s have appeared on the Colby diamond and everybody was curious to see what kind of showing they would make. It was evident that they were no match for the Colby lads, either in batting or in fielding. Colby started in with a rush, and secured a big lead on her opponents which she kept to the end. Hayes was batted hard and received very poor infield support. The ball was too lively for the M. S. C.'s. to handle and as error succeeded error and hit succeeded

hit, Colby kept piling up the runs. However during the last four innings, M. S. C. took a sudden brace and Colby's run—getting ceased. The final score stood 17 to 7 in Colby's favor and the college bell was heard for the first time in two years. For Colby, Purinton, Jackson, Hoxie and Whitman led at the bat while the fielding of the team was sharp and clean. For M. S. C., Frost in left won laurels and covered himself with glory accepting many difficult chances. The crowd went wild over his fine fielding and gave him a regular ovation. The throwing of DeHaseth, their backstop to second deserves special mention. Scannell, the regular umpire, failed to show up and the game was umpired by Larrabee and Priest. Score:

COLBYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hall, 1b.,	6	2	0	0	1	15	0	1
Hoxie, 2b.,	6	3	2	2	1	2	1	1
Latlip, 1. f.,	5	2	2	4	0	0	0	0
Lombard, c. f.,	5	1	0	0	2	2	0	0
Purinton, r. f.,	6	3	2	5	1	2	0	0
Coffin, c.,	4	2	1	3	2	3	4	0
Nichols, 3. b.,	4	2	0	0	1	1	2	1
Jackson, s. s.,	5	1	0	0	0	2	3	3
Whitman, p.,	6	1	3	3	0	0	7	0
Totals,	47	17	10	17	8	27	17	6

M. S. C.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Durham, c. f.,	5	0	0	0	1	3	0	0
Palmer, 3b.,	3	1	1	1	1	1	3	4
French, r. f.,	4	0	2	2	0	0	0	0
Hayes, p.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	3	1
Smith, s. s.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	3	5
Frost, l. f.,	5	2	1	2	1	8	0	0
De Haseth, c.,	4	1	1	2	0	4	0	0
Farrell, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	2	2	1	3
Crosby, 1b.,	1	1	0	0	1	3	0	3
Gilbert, 1b.,	3	0	1	2	0	5	0	0
Totals,	37	7	8	11	8	27	10	10

2b. hits, Latlip (2), Purinton, Frost, De Haseth, Gilbert. 3b. hits, Purinton, Coffin. Base on balls, Whitman 6, Hayes 6. Struck out, by Hayes 2, by Whitman 5. Passed balls, Coffin 2. 1b. on errors, Colby 13, M. S. C. 6. Time of game, 2h. Umpires Larrabee and Priest.

Colby dropped a game to Bowdoin at Brunswick, Wednesday May 3rd, the second of the series by a score of 10 to 1. The first half of the game was very exciting and characterized by some of the prettiest ball playing ever seen on a diamond, no runs being scored on either side until the fifth inning when a wild throw by Jackson, which sent the ball into the crowd, gave the Bowdoins three runs. Colby played in the hardest of hard luck, getting men on bases in every inning and then couldn't score. To say the least the base running and coaching of our team was decidedly stupid. Plaisted was on the plate for Bowdoin and proved an enigma to

Colby but four hits being made off him. At times his delivery was very erratic but at critical points he steadied down and pitched a fine game. Whitman also pitched good ball keeping the hits well scattered. Each pitcher made a difficult double play. In the seventh Bowdoin scored seven runs both on timely hitting and costly errors, after that she failed to score. Colby secured her only run in the last inning. The day was bad and the grounds in poor condition. S. J. Kelly of Lewiston umpired the game to the satisfaction of all. Score:

COLBYS.

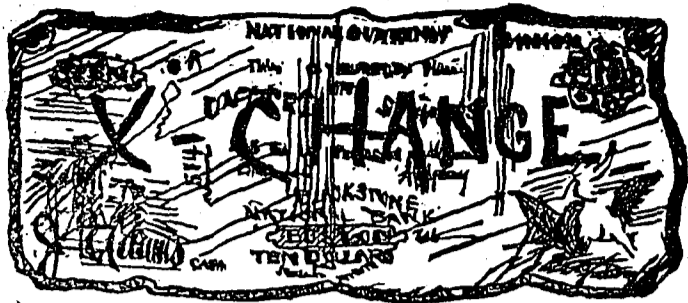
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hall, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	0	12	0	2
Hoxie, 2b.,	3	0	2	2	2	0	2	1
Latlip, 1. f.,	4	0	1	1	0	2	0	0
Lombard, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
Purinton, r. f.,	3	1	0	0	0	4	0	0
Coffin, c.,	3	0	0	0	1	2	0	0
Nichols, 3b.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Jackson, s. s.,	4	0	1	1	0	1	4	1
Whitman, p.,	2	0	0	0	0	1	6	0
Totals,	29	1	4	4	3	24	13	5

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	1	3	2	2
Savage, 1b.,	3	1	1	1	0	10	0	1
Hinckley, 1. f.,	5	1	1	1	1	2	0	0
Williams, r. f.,	5	2	1	2	1	0	0	0
Allen, c.,	4	2	0	0	1	5	4	1
Sykes, 2b.,	2	1	1	3	0	2	3	0
Chapman, c. f.,	3	0	1	1	0	2	1	0
Hutchinson, s. s.,	3	1	2	3	1	1	2	1
Plaisted, p.,	3	1	1	1	1	2	2	0
Totals,	32	10	8	12	6	27	14	5

2b. hits, Hutchinson, Williams. 3b. hits, Sykes. Double play, Whitman and Hall, Plaisted and Savage. Bases on balls, Whitman 7, Plaisted 11. Passed Balls, Coffin 1, Allen 2. Wild pitches, Whitman 1, Plaisted 2. Time of game 2 hrs. Umpire, Kelly.

The third game of the League Series was played on the Colby grounds, Saturday, May 6th between Colby and Bates which resulted in a victory for Bates by a score of 15 to 8. This game was not lost by Colby through bad luck but through bad playing. To be sure, the diamond and ball were rendered very slippery by frequent showers which interrupted the game, but much stupid playing on the part of the home team was an important factor in the defeat. Of the two teams, Bates did the heaviest batting and showed herself superior in management, while on the field. Mildram pitched well and was supported in fine style by Hoffman behind the bat. For Colby, Coffin batted and ran bases well and Jackson made an elegant overhanded catch, Hoxie made a pretty double play. Umpire Kelly. The standing of the teams is now, in the order of their rank, Bowdoin, Bates, Colby, M. S. C. The score will be published in our next issue.



The Faculty of Syracuse, according to the *University Herald*, have accepted the unanimous vote of the senior class whereby the time-honored custom of Commencement speakers is transformed into the modern method of an oration delivered by some celebrated speaker. The advantages of the change is simply this, the whole college find interest in what a noted orator may find to say, while only the individual friends of the seniors find any real enjoyment in the old scheme. Nor does the new method lift any cares off the seniors shoulders. The Commencement articles are due just the same and must be handed in before Commencement.

A move in the right direction is not so easily suppressed even if college honor stands some risk of being endangered. The contest over the undergraduate rule seemed settled in favor of the graduate but a few weeks ago. Now comes the gratifying announcement by the *Swathmore Phoenix*, that the higher educational institutions of Penn. have defined their policy that no graduate shall participate on equal footing with the undergraduate. The newly formed Oratorical Union declared in favor of the measure by a five-to-three vote and a subsequent decision arrived at by the State Intercollegiate Athletic Association was overwhelmingly in favor of the undergraduate rule. The colleges simply express their belief in retaining for the undergraduate that which was devised for his benefit and refuse to surrender it up to professionals.

Perhaps one of the most interesting features of the broadening influence of the educational tendencies of late times appears in the University settlement method as it is called. The *Haverjordan* tells something of its character and mission. To be of any use to the lowly it has been demonstrated beyond a doubt that the good-wisher must come in contact with the object of his charity by seeking its level. Hence the students whose hearts are filled with philanthropic motives establish themselves in a tene-

ment house, with two objects in view, to gain by actual contact with the people knowledge of their actual condition and needs; secondly, by the study of actual life increase their knowledge of sociology and economics. In the large cities many students find ample opportunity to study the foreigner and criminal classes. The results can but be invaluable along all lines provided the study of such classes can be carried on in a scientific manner. The movement in a charitable light bids fair to meet a long felt want, that of placing men of intelligence at the head of charitable institutions.



'35.

Rev. James Upham, D. D., for many years Health Editor of the *Youth's Companion*, died at his home in Chelsea, Mass., May 4th.

'39.

Rev. N. T. Fay, of New Cumberland, West Va., now in his eightieth year, is printing a volume on Biblical Literature.

'60.

Geo. B. Buzelle, Secretary of the Brooklyn Board of Charities, died recently in that city.

'62.

Hon. R. C. Shannon, late minister to Nicaragua etc., has resigned and is on his way to this country. He will resume his law business in New York.

'76.

Ex-President A. M. Small of Chicago University, will deliver the anniversary oration at Worcester Academy, June 20th.

'77.

Louise H. Coburn is at Chicago University, taking a course of Literary Criticism under Prof. W. C. Wilkinson, D. D.

'91.

A. C. Caldwell was on the Campus April 20th.

Geo. R. Campbell has returned from the University of Pennsylvania, where he has been taking a course in medicine. He will remain at home during the summer.

'92.

Charles P. Barnes has been engaged for another year at Norway High School.

INDEX TO THE COLBY ECHO.

VOLUME XVII.

	PAGE		PAGE
THE SANCTUM—George O. Smith.		Religious Interests, L. O. Glover.	73
Amalgamated Association, The		Salutatory.	1
Pro—A. H. Bickmore	117	Senior Exhibition.	74
Con—S. D. Graves.	118	Seventy Five Years Ago. L. O. Glover.	153
Art.	152	Singing on the Streets, L. O. Glover.	95
Base Ball—1892.	20	SYMPOSIUM, A.	
Base Ball.	176	What Can We Do to Make Colby Better? 141-145	
Base Ball—1893.	200	President Whitman, Harry T. Jordan,	
Base Ball Schedule J. Kleinhans, Jr.	177	Grace M. Coburn, Dennis E. Bowman,	
Butler's Excuse.	153	Geo. O. Smith, Prof. Hall,	
Colby Drama, The.	2	Katherine Berry, Geo. O. Smith,	
Colby Loyalty, D. J. Gallert.	20	Lora G. Cummings, Merle S. Getchell,	
College and Politics, The, L. O. Glover.	95	Sadie L. Brown, Hannah J. Powell,	
College Morals.	106	Mary S. Crosswell, Jessie H. Ogier,	
Commencement Echo.	19	G. H. D. L'Amoureux, Austin H. Evans,	
Communication, A.	129	Mary L. Carleton, Sam.	
Communication, A.	177	Term Bills.	140
Co-operation of the Student Body.	1	University Extension	86
Delay of Issue.	188	What Can We Do for the Echo?	
Drama, The.	20	More Interest.	188
ECHO Communications.	117	Smaller Number of Editors.	189
ECHO Discussions.	116	Credit for Literary Work, J. Kleinhans, Jr.,	189
ECHO Literary Articles.	74	Alumni Department. T. H. Kinney.	189
ECHO's Faults, The.	164	LITERARY—Verse.	
Football.	74	Angles in our Very Midst.	165
Future Colby Man, The.	176	Ermina E. Pottle '95.	
Greek Composition.	200	Lament of the Chairs.	167
Gymnasium Improvements.	86	Helen R. Beede '93.	
Junior Parts.	116	Le Rhetoricien. Frank L. Ames '94.	119
Maine's Mineral Exhibit, A. H. Evans.	129	Messalonskee. Helen R. Breede '93.	190
New Bath Rooms.	74	November. Frances H. Bearce '95.	107
New Catalogue.	152	On the Bridge. C. F. Smith '93.	154
New Editors.	128	Orpheus and Eurydice.	147
New Index, A, L. O. Glover.	165	Florence E. Dunn '96.	
New Year, The.	73	Penelope. Florence E. Dunn '96.	201
Omission, An. L. O. Glover.	164	LITERARY—Prose.	
One Need, The.	152	Application to Purpose Essential to Success.	4
Oracle Cake.	165	W. B. Tuthill '94.	
Our Associations.	128	Art of Reading, The. Fred Bryant '95.	137
Our Cuts.	20	Baccalaureate Sermon, "What in Truth,"	34
Our Gym.	140	President A. W. Small.	
Our Gymnasium, G. J. D. Currie.	153	Boy of Yesterday and To-day.	5
Our Janitor's Judgment.	164	Chester Sturtevant '92.	
Our "Literary."	116	Boat Race on the Messalonskee.	6
President-elect, The.	2	Mattie C. Meserve '94.	
President Whitman.	73	Camp Yarn, A. G. O. Smith '93.	130
Prize Scholarships.	85	Chapters in Schoolma'am's Experience.	
Prof. Rogers' Publications.	84	Linda Graves '95.	
Reading Room.	105-106	Chapt. 1.	147
Reading Room, Again,	129	" 2.	157
L. O. Glover.		" 3.	168
Reading Room.	152	Coleridge, The Writer, The Thinker, The Man.	120
Reading Room, Resolutions.	114	W. L. Jones '94.	

INDEX—CONTINUED.

	PAGE		PAGE
Cry Against Wealth is Wrong, The.	22	Toleration for the Classics	44
D. E. Bowman '93.		W. N. Donovan.	
Defense of Emerson.	23	Abolition of Capital Punishment.	45
Grace M. Cummings '92.		G. P. Fall.	
D. U. Convention.	87	The Sweating System.	46
Effect of Romanism on Our Public Schools, The.	97	Man, Mythic and Lithic.	47
Lora G. Cummings '93.		The True Aim of Science.	47
Essays of Elia.	108	Personal Laissez Faire.	49
Foot Ball, Should it be Played in Our Schools		Tennyson, the Man.	156
and Colleges.		Trip to the World's Fair.	203
S. R. Robinson '95.		Twins, The.	193
Part 1.	76	Our College Art Gallery.	165
" 2.	88	Prof. L. E. Warren.	
" 3.	96	Apollo.	205
Fort Halifax.	193	Diana and the Stag.	204
Girl's Temptation, A.	179	Discobalus, The.	166
Individuality.	202	Dying Gladiator.	205
Inaugural Address, Abstract of.	35	Hermes of Praxiteles.	192
Ideals in Education.		Jupiter and Juno.	178
President B. L. Whitman.		Marble Faun, The.	191
Junior Parts, Abstracts of		Mineve.	179
Evils of Unrestricted Immigration,	52	Niobe.	192
Nathan G. Foster.		Venus de Milo.	192
A Suggestion from the Renaissance,	53	Pedagogism and What it Means.	169
Leon O. Glover.		F. O. Welch '95.	
The Utility of Art,	58	Was it a Tragedy.	180
The Florentine Sphinx,	56	Will the Universal Prevalence of Socialism	
Prohibition and Temperance,	54	Advance the Interests of Humanity.	74
A Literary Parallel,	51	Stephen Stark '92.	
Politics as a Profession,	57		
Wordsworth and Tennyson, A Comparison,	55	MISCELLANEOUS.	
Joel B. Slocum.		Annual Report of Y. W. C. A.	170
The Anarchist,	50	Eva M. Taylor.	
Legend of the Messalonskee, Clara G. Jones '94.	190	Communication.	145
Lilliput,	201	S. D. Graves.	
My Saint Cecilia,	154	Prof. E. W. Hall.	145
Myself in 1918.	182	Report of President Y. M. C. A.	170
New Year's Offer, The,	119	G. O. Smith.	
Presentation Day, Junior,		Report of Y. W. C. A.	7
Poem, Living? Why?	58	Reading Room Resolutions.	146
History of '93,	60	Resolutions.	
Award of Prizes,	61	In Memoriam	77
Presentation Ode,	62	D. K. E.	
The Marble Faun.	62	" " '88.	89
Class Ode.	62	" " D. K. E.	98
Psychology and Education.	20	" " Phi Delta Theta.	109
W. B. Andrews '92.		" " Phi Delta Theta.	181
Scenes and Incidents in the Life of a "Smug-		Resolutions.	77
gler" as told by Himself,	108	" D. U.	89
M. S. Getchell, '93.		" '95.	172
Shelley's Poetry,	107	" D. K. E.	194
Sketch of Goldsmith's Life,	131	" '94.	194
A. L. Blanchard, '94,		" '96.	194
Senior Class Day.		" '95.	194
History of '92.	63	" '96.	194
Poem, Maidenhair.	65	" Phi Delta Theta.	206
Prophecy.	67	CAMPUS.—D. J. Gallert, O. L. Hall, R. W. Stimson,	
Pipe Ode.	71	—8-10, 24-27. L. O. Glover, O. L. Hall, V. M.	
Address to Undergraduates.	71	Whitman, 77-81, L. O. Glover, V. M. Whitman,	
Farewell Ode.	71	A. H. Evans, 89-92, 99-102, 110-113, 122-125,	
Parting Address.	72	133-136, 149-151, 157-160, 171-173, 182-185,	
Senior Parts, Abstracts of.		194-197, 206-209.	
Rational Basis of Christianity.	41	EXCHANGES.—A. H. Evans, 12, 28, 81. T. H. Kinney,	
G. A. Andrews		93, 102, 113, 125, 136, 160, 174, 186, 197, 210.	
The Crusade of the Nineteenth Century.	42	PERSONAL.—M. S. Getchell, F. L. Ames, 11, 27, 82,	
Nellie S. Bakeman.		94, 103, 114, 126. M. S. Getchell, F. L. Ames,	
Concerning Religion.	42	C. F. Smith, 138, 151, 162, 175, 186, 198, 210.	
		WASTE BASKET AND CLIPPINGS.—T. H. Kinney, 13,	
		30, 84, 104, 114, 127. A. H. Berry, 139, 162, 187.	

THE COLBY ECHO.

UNIVERSITY BOOKSTORE.

College Text Books of all kinds constantly on hand. Stationery, Lecture and Note books, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Muscilage, etc. Marketable Second Hand Books bought and Sold. Books not in stock procured at short notice. Tennis and Sporting goods a Specialty. We solicit your patronage.

PADELFORD BROS.

18 SOUTH COLLEGE.

PREBLE & JORDAN,



PHOTOGRAPHERS



Guarantee their work to be 100 per cent better than any that can be obtained elsewhere in the state. Call at our Studio and be convinced that our statement is correct.

66 MAIN STREET,

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

Mitchell The Tailor.

Samples of his Suitings at
NO. 28, NORTH COLLEGE.

G. S. FLOOD & CO..

Shippers and Dealers in all kinds of

Anthracite and Bituminous Coal.

Also Wood, Lime, Cement, Hair, Pressed Hay,
Straw and Drain Pipe.

Coal Yards and Office Cor. Main and Pleasant Sts
Down Town Office, Marston Block.

BOSTON, NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

TEACHERS' AGENCIES.

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Managers.

7 Tremont Place, BOSTON. 6 Clinton Place, NEW YORK. 106 & 108 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

AGENCY MANUAL FREE.

NOEL, NOEL, NOEL,

The best place in the city to get a first class Hair Cut
Shave or Shampoo, is at

JOSEPH NOEL'S, - Fashionable Hair Dresser.

25 MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

4-CHAIRS-4

NO WAITING.

UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

PORTLAND, MAINE.

INCORPORATED 1848.

JOHN E. DeWITT, President.

The attractive features and popular plans of this well-known company present many inducements to intending insurers peculiar to itself.

Its policies are the most liberal now offered to the public; after three years they are non-forfeitable, incontestable and free from all limitations as to Residence, Suicide or Occupation, Military and Navy Service excepted.

Its plans are Varied and adapted to all circumstances. There is nothing in Life Insurance which it does not furnish cheaply, profitably and intelligently.

Send to Company's Home Office, Portland, Maine, or any of its Agents for publications describing its policies and popular Maine Non-Forfeiture Law, with claims paid thereunder.

Total Payments to Policy Holders and their Beneficiaries, More than \$24,500,000.00

Good territory Still Open for active and experienced Agents.

{ LOOK }

Buy Combs, Hair, Hat and Nail Brushes, Sponges, Soaps
and Shaving Material, of

H. B. TUCKER & CO.,

— DRUGGISTS.—

Razors Warranted, - - - Low Prices.

OUR SODA STILL THE BEST.

H. B. TUCKER.

J. F. LARRABEE, '87.

HARRIMAN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

TABLE CUTLERY, OPERA GLASSES, SPECTACLES, ETC.

Fine Watch Work a Specialty. All Work Warranted.

MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE.

Pure and Wholesome Candy

MADE FRESH EVERY DAY

—AT—

A. THOMPSON & CO'S.

ALSO ICE CREAM IN THE SEASON.

M. D. JOHNSON,

DENTIST

WATERVILLE, - - - - - MAINE.

Office Hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 6 P. M.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas Either constantly on hand.

J. F. ELDEN & CO.,

HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Furniture, * Carpets, * and * House

—FURNISHING GOODS—

On the Kennebec river. New Goods just received at lowest
Prices. Call and see our stock before purchasing. We have
Special bargaining for Cash Buyers. Coffins and Caskets
Constantly on hand.

YOU WILL FIND AT THE

Boston Clothing House

THE BEST BARGAINS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

HATS, CAPS AND

AGENTS FURNISHING GOODS

49 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE, MAINE.

ALL IN NEED OF—

FINE CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING,

—SHOULD NOT FAIL TO CALL ON

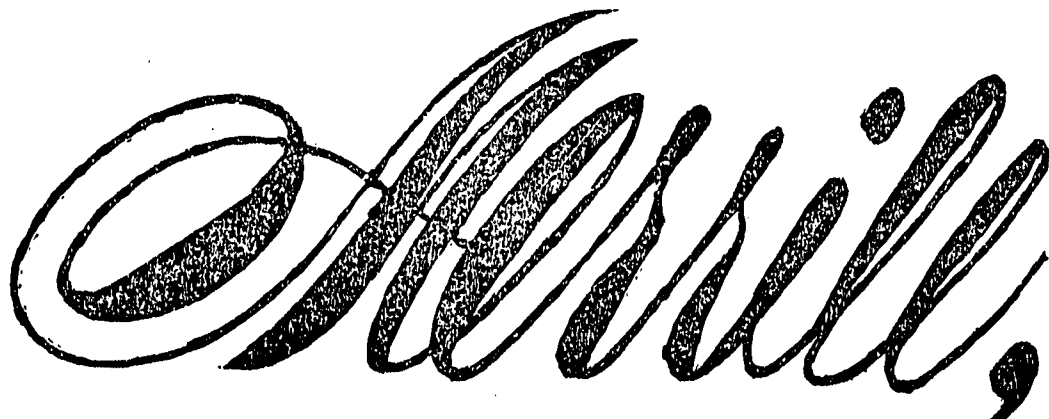
SALLEY, THE TAILOR.

He has one of the largest lines of Foreign and Domestic Woolens and Worsteds to be found in this vicinity.

—{ COLLEGE TRADE ESPECIALLY SOLICITED. }—

Main Street, Waterville.

Thayer Block



PHOTOGRAPHER,

College and City Views a Specialty.

Waterville, Maine.

THE BEST PLACE IN WATERVILLE TO BUY
Clothing and Gent's Furnishings

—IS AT—

L. B. HANSON'S,

MAIN STREET,

WATERVILLE, ME.

George W. Dorr, Pharmacist,
PHENIX BLOCK, WATERVILLE.

Fine Perfumes, Toilet and Fancy Articles,
SPONGES, SOAPS AND BRUSHES

OF ALL KINDS.

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS.
PIPES, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, &c.

At the Lowest Prices.

Personal Attention Given to Physicians' Prescriptions.

GEORGE W. DORR.

You College Men

Need to

Go-a-Fishing

Now and Then

AND SHOULD REMEMBER THAT
RANGELY, KENNEBAGO, MOOSE-
HEAD, CONNECTICUT AND HUND-
REDS OF LAKES AND STREAMS

Comprising Best Fishing Grounds in America

ARE REACHED VIA THE

Maine Central Railroad.

G. W. HUTCHINS,
SURGEON DENTIST

SUCCESSOR TO G. S. PALMER.

OFFICE, 96 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE.

Ether and Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas Administered for
the Extraction of teeth.

WM. H. DOW:

S. A. GREENE.

◁DOW & GREENE,▷

Dealers in all Kinds of

COAL AND WOOD

OFFICE ON MAIN ST., NEAR FREIGHT DEPOT,

WATERVILLE,

MAINE.

F. J. GOODRIDGE,
MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IS—

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware
DIAMONDS AND OPTICAL GOODS.

Main Street, Waterville.

PERCY LOUD,

Ladies' and Gents Fine Ready-Made and Custom

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

MAIN STREET,

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

W. B. ARNOLD.

O. G. SPRINGFIELD

W. B. Arnold & Co.,

HARDWARE.

Nails, Iron and Steel, Carriage Woodwork, Stoves and Furnaces
Glass, Paints and oils, Mill Supplies, Black Powder
and High Explosives.

DOORS, SASH AND GLAZED WINDOWS

Tinsmiths, Steam and Water Fitters,

WATERVILLE

MAINE.

BUY AND HIRE

PIANOS, * * * ORGANS,

And All Kinds of Musical Merchandise

—OF—

G. H. CARPENTER

196 Main Street,

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

GOLD
MEDAL,
1878.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
Steel Pens.

PARIS
EXPOSITION,
1889.

THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS.

—♦— HOME OFFICE —♦—

Kennebec Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

Soper Building, Waterville, Maine.

The Only Preferred Risk Company Doing Business in Maine.

WROTE 1850 POLICIES IN 1891.

INSURANCE IN FORCE, DECEMBER, 31, 1891 - - - - \$5,498,000.00

Did business for Sixteen Months prior to January 1892, Without a Death or an Assessment.

—♦— THE * CLUB * POLICY * A * SPECIAL * FEATURE. —♦—

15 per cent of all assessments deposited with the State Treasurer as a Guarantee Fund.

Protection for the wife and children at actual cost.

Insure your life as you do your building, for protection only and not as a speculation.

OFFICERS.

HON. WILLIAM T. HAINES, Presid.

F. A. WALDRON, ESQ., Vice President.

P. S. HEALD, ESQ., TREASURER.

HON. HERBERT M. HEATH, Corporation Counsel.

CYRUS W. DAVIS, Secretary.

F. C. THAYER, M. D., Medical Examiner.

P. S. HEALD,
FINE COSTOM AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Large Line of Hats Caps and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

102 MAIN STREET.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

REDINGTON & COMPANY

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, * CARPETS * CROCKERY,

MIRRORS, MATTRESSES,

Caskets, Coffins, Embalming Fluid, Burial Robes, Plates, Etc.

E. L. JONES, = = = Dentist.

FOURTEEN YEARS IN SAME ROOMS.

No. 1, 2, 3 and 4, - - - Over Savings Bank.