

The Colby Echo.

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The Colby Echo.

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YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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THE First Annual Athletic Exhibition, though not a success from a financial standpoint, was a source of gratification in other respects. For it showed us, in the first place, that we have good material in college for this kind of work. Again, it showed us how much can be accomplished when a little true enthusiasm is awakened. Nothing is so fatal to any college enterprise as the listless, indifferent attitude which is so often seen here in Colby. The men who took part in the exhibition, with one or two exceptions, had had no experience in this kind of work previous to their practice for this exhibition. Possibly the fact that almost every one prophesied the failure of the enterprise, incited these men to greater effort. As has been said, their success demonstrated clearly the reason why many other enterprises do not succeed. Lack of material, lack of time, lack of money will not go half so far toward explaining the cause of many failures or half-successes as lack of interest. Enthusiasm makes ball-players, develops literary men, leaves no talent dormant. Material can be made in college. If all the time that some men actually throw away in college with no return either of pleasure or of profit, could be applied along some definite line, we should have more football and base ball players, more athletes and musicians than we should know what to do with. As for lack of money, we all know a good ball team pays better than a poor one. Money spent on a poor exhibition is a dead loss. It's a great mistake. We deceive ourselves when we try to believe that college enterprises receive no encouragement from the officers of the college. If the student members

of these organizations would only apply themselves to the best of their ability, determined to succeed, the college would not be far behind. It does the college no good to send out a half-trained team. Let's take a brace, boys, and show that what has been called "Colby Luck" is really Colby *vim* and *determination*, and that it is not all gone yet.

IN the vision vouchsafed to the divine Revelator, the holy city, New Jerusalem, seemed to be four-square: its length and its breadth were equal. Somewhat similar to this seems to us the well-developed character. The physical, the social, the intellectual, and the spiritual constitute the four sides of the perfect square. At certain periods of life, now one, now another receives especial attention and makes especial progress, but no man who hopes to be well educated can safely neglect any of these fundamental sides of his being. For the first few years of life, activity and growth are largely physical. Before reaching college, all four should be well outlined, and in process of construction. During the college course, however, the intellectual life should be dominant. That should be the chief aim of those who attend college. But great care should be used that the other sides of our nature are not neglected. We should not forget that we have bodies which need development. Nothing but vigorous and pleasurable exercise will give us that "physical basis" so necessary to the intellectual life. Exercise must be pleasurable, because no amount of mere mechanical gymnastics will strengthen the body, any more than a uniform and unvaried diet of tasteless, but "nourishing" food. Let one become interested in some of the natural sciences and rove over hill and vale in search of "specimens," and the secret of healthful physical development is learned. Nor should the social nature suffer while in college. Devotion to study should not drive one from society. We know of a case where one of the best students in his class made it a principle to take "two nights out" each week. Especially should the association of the sexes under the forms of good society be sought. Colby, by the increase in numbers of lady students, is becoming a safer and a better place for both sexes. Co-education or Co-ordination rests upon a fundamental principle of human nature. Again,

the spiritual nature should be developed during a college course. Developed, we say, because in every student old enough to go to college that spiritual life whose beginning is "birth from above," should have already attained some power. Yet many let this nature lie dormant during the course, purposing to take it up again in later life. If one's Christian character is ever to count for anything, it is in college. Neglect not then the "means of grace." Yet any of these four sides of our nature may be over-cultivated in college. Over-cultivate the physical and you have the champion footballist. Emphasize too strongly the social and behold the dude. Give loose rein to the intellectual and you see the pale-faced dig. Even the spiritual may be overdone, and some mystical fanatic may result. The perfect man is none of these, but like the heavenly city, lieth four square.

THE Maine Intercollegiate Base Ball League for the season of 1894 will be composed of three clubs instead of four, as was formerly the case. Bowdoin has withdrawn from the League, and Colby, Bates, and Maine State College will do battle for the championship of the Maine colleges. Bowdoin's withdrawal, however, will in no way impair the base ball prospects in the Maine colleges the coming season.

The stand taken by Bates, Maine State College and Colby was right and just, and precisely like the stand taken by Williams and Amherst against the Dartmouth Medical students, and in accordance with the principle established at Yale and after the present season to be vogue at Harvard, allowing only undergraduates to compete in athletics. The season of '94 promises to be the most interesting and exciting that Colby has seen for years. In addition to the league games, Colby will cross bats with the Bowdoin, M.C.I., Boston University, Tufts, Boston Law School and possibly the Institute of Technology teams on the Colby diamond and with the Exeters and Andovers on their diamonds. The prospects for a winning team are very good. We have lost only two men of last year's nine and their place will be filled by Osborne and Totman. The candidates have been in practice all winter and with an early spring will be in better condition than ever before for their first league game on May 5. Now if the

faculty, students, and people of Waterville wish to see a live base ball season, all that is required, all that is asked of them, is to give the 'Varsity team their full support. This is asked, needed, and expected, and if not given, the present expectations cannot be realized.



MIRROR STUDY.

With whate'er image God hath thee endowed,
A form invested round with faultless grace,
Or shape devoid of every comely trace,
Thy task be light, or cares the path enshroud,
The voice of duty gently, yet aloud,
Insists that at all times, in every place
Thou fail not to preserve a cheerful face.
And what is life, if frowns the forehead cloud?
The human brow unerringly depicts,
In sharp detail, the inward mental trend.
Hence, be thou warned and when thy face is sad,
Be thou assured some ill thy soul afflicts.
Thy habit then, to ways more genial lend,
'Til once again thy countenance be glad.

"THE SCARLET LETTER."

A sad romance, a story of sin and following repentance, remorse, revenge. The scene of the story is laid in the old New England town of Salem, in the early days of "Salem witch-craft," when the full rigor of Puritan ideas and morals were enforced, and the utmost severity was visited on the violator.

We are introduced to the characters amid a scene such as the above would describe, when these hardy supporters of the Calvinistic school were assembled, arrayed in their fantastic cocked hats and knickerbockers, for the purpose of carrying out the law. All are assembled before the prison door. A click in the lock is heard and the busy hum is hushed as all await, expectant, the events which are to follow. The door swings upon its massive hinges and the town beadle, arrayed in wig and cloak, appears followed by a young woman with an infant in her arms.

Let us take a more careful look at the young woman who is thus the object of public curiosity and scorn. She is beautiful in face and figure filled with the vigor and strength of youth,

her head surmounted by a wealth of shining black hair that floats over her shoulders in graceful profusion. But what is that object which adorns her breast? A scarlet letter "A" carefully embroidered on rich materials. On this public gaze is centered, for this is the mark of her shame, the mark which she is condemned to wear the remainder of her life. The crowd parts and the beadle leads the way, followed by the woman and child, to the stocks which stand but a short distance from the prison door. There are no threats or jeers, all this is too real to the hardy New Englanders for such a trivial expression of their feelings. They ascend the steps and face the people. A burning blush of shame covers the young woman's face as she meets the glances of the people.

Over the platform was a balcony and here sat the great men of the colony, the Governor, sergeants, divines and others, men whose motives were undoubtedly right, but whose training in the hardships of the New World had ill-fitted them to deal with the delicate machinery of this erring woman's heart. She had appeared among them some two years since, sent from the Old World by her husband who was soon to follow. Two years and no tidings from him, when her shame became known to the world. *Her shame* for which she is compelled to sit here to-day and sentenced to wear the scarlet letter the rest of her life. She had married in early youth, without love, a man many years her senior and whose life had been zealously devoted to literary pursuits. He had won her while she little contemplated the result of a union without love, and the disastrous consequence sure to follow. Separated from him nearly three years, scarcely expecting that he still lived, the loneliness of her position, the passion of youth, and love, most of all, had induced her to fall, and no entreaties or threats had induced her to give the name of her partner in sin. While sitting there on the platform, gazing on the surrounding throng, she beheld a figure on the outskirts which looked somewhat familiar. A second glance and she recognized it as that of her husband. Who can depict the horror and humiliation of that moment; the glances and contempt of the crowd was sunshine compared with that single glance of recognition. The reverend John Wilson, the eldest clergyman of Boston arose from the balcony and addressed her as follows: "Hester Prynne, I have striven

with my young brother here (laying his hand on the shoulder of the young man beside him), I have sought to persuade this godly youth that he should deal with you in the face of Heaven and in the hearing of all the people as touching the vileness and blackness of your sin. But he opposes me with a young man's over softness that it were wronging the very nature of woman to force her to lay open her heart's secret in presence of so great a multitude. Truly, as I sought to convince him, the shame lay in the *commission* of the sin and not in the showing of it forth. What say you Brother Dimmesdale? must it be thou or I that shall deal with this poor sinner's soul?"

The Rev. Mr. Dimmesdale was the pastor of the colony, a man who, though young, was of deep religious fervor and learning. The trying nature of his position drove the blood from his cheeks and made his lips tremulous, "Speak to the woman, my brother," said Mr. Wilson, "exhort her to confess the truth." The Reverend Mr. Dimmesdale bent his head in silent prayer and came forward, "Hester Prynne," said he, "thou hearest what this good man says, I charge thee to speak out the name of thy fellow-sinner. Be not silent from any mistaken pity or tenderness for him, for though he were to step down from a high place and stand there beside thee on thy pedestal of shame, yet better were it so than to hide a guilty heart through life." The young pastor's voice was tremulously sweet, deep, rich, and broken, but Hester simply shook her head. On the insistence of Mr. Wilson, she replied, "Never, and would that I might endure his agony as well as mine." Mr. Dimmesdale drew back with a long respiration of relief. After listening to a long discourse on sin and the consequences by Mr. Wilson the crowd withdrew and Hester was led back to prison.

During the night the child who had imbibed nourishment from the grief-stricken and suffering mother, became ill with terrible convulsions. The mysterious visitor whom we noticed before, as he laid some claims on the art of medicine, was summoned, and once more Hester stood face to face with her husband. He first administered a draught which quieted the suffering child, then turned toward Hester. Their conversation reviewed their lives. He could not curse the woman whom he had wed with the knowledge that she felt no love for him. "We

have wronged each other," said he, "mine was the first wrong when I betrayed thy budding youth into a false and unnatural relation with my decay. Therefore I seek no vengeance, plot no evil against thee. But, Hester, the man lives who has wronged us both, who is he?" "Ask me not," she replied, "thou shalt never know." No means in his power could elicit more from her, and he went forth from the prison vowing to know the man who had wronged him and to wreak a terrible vengeance against him.

Her period of confinement at an end; Hester came forth from prison, came forth to a dismal and lonely life. The finger of scorn was pointed at her; the children in the street babbled of the baleful scarlet letter. No doors were open to receive her, and she walked the streets an isolated and desolate figure. Many, many times was the finger of scorn pointed at her by those, who though more fortunate, would yet some day be compelled to answer for equal or greater sins before the judgment seat of God. Yet Hester silently bore her punishment, and supported herself and child by the skill of her needle. Indeed, she gave from her small store to the poor and thus oftentimes kissed the hand that struck her. In sickness she was summoned, and became a self constituted Sister of Charity whose soft hand smoothed and cooled the fevered brow and closed the eyes in death.

Hester had named the child Pearl and wherever the mother went the child accompanied her. Though Hester always dressed in sombre gray, she spent much time and care in embroidering the scarlet dresses of the little girl. The child's nature was such as might be expected from such a union, passionate, wilful, yet having a strange mixture of affection in her character. But for a time let us leave Hester in her solitude and follow the fortune of our other characters.

The Rev. Arthur Dimmesdale continued to "grow in grace, in favor and in the knowledge of the word." He preached with the fervor of one inspired, and his fame, though still on its upward slope, already overshadowed the more sober reputations of his fellow-clergymen. But the gnawing of a guilty conscience made every day and moment of his life a separate torture to existence. He longed to speak out from his own pul-

pit and tell the people what he was. More than once he had gone into the pulpit with a purpose never to descend until he should have confessed the truth. But cowardice, rank cowardice forbade and restrained him. He strove to obtain peace by secret tortures. He whipped himself, he fasted and kept virgils until his brain reeled and visions flitted before him, visions of his mother and father, of Hester Prynne leading little Pearl and pointing to the scarlet letter on her breast. But seek as he would, he could find neither rest nor peace. His face became haggard, his step unsteady. Mysterious forms seemed to surround him and his health became seriously impaired. At this junction "Old Roger Chillingworth," as the stranger called himself, was urged to take the divine under his medical care. He studied him, his appearances, his acts, and gradually became convinced that other than bodily disease was gnawing at his vitals and undermining his health. He obtained rooms in the same house and became his constant companion. Yet the more he studied, the more he became convinced that the minister held a secret which troubled him, but by no arts could he elicit it from him. At last, one day, the clergyman fell asleep and as the doctor chanced to come upon him, he quickly and quietly slipped his hand in his bosom. The effect was magical, the old man's face grew evil with passion and satanic joy, the face grew livid with terrible import and the light of revenge was portrayed in its expression. From that moment he lived for revenge. He tortured by well calculated thrusts and insinuations. Sleeping or waking he gave the writhing sin-laden soul no peace, no rest. The ultimate result was but a question of time. The crisis came on a gala day. Mr. Dimmesdale was to preach the election sermon, a very high honor at that time. Never had his talents shone more brilliantly, never had he appeared more godly in the sight of the people. Finishing his address he descended the platform. His outraged conscience would no longer be silenced. He walked straight toward Hester and her child. Taking the little one by the hand and supported by Hester he mounted the platform, where she had stood alone seven years before, and there made public confession of his guilt. The strain, the relief to his writhing conscience, proved too much for his already weakened body, and death claimed him ere he could descend.

As we reflect upon his character what do we find? Godliness? I cannot conceive a character less endowed with the attributes of the Deity! Had he possessed them even in the smallest measure, they would have deterred him from committing the sin. Surely his training, his life, his surroundings all pointed to the awful chasm of sin and wrong, opening and yawning before him. Had his motives been right he would never have placed himself in the way of temptation, and even then recognizing the temptation he would have made haste to remove himself from it. Was it love? Love is self-denying, and even though motives of self interest exist, considers the *welfare* of its *object*. Had he loved Hester Prynne he would have considered her welfare, the possible and probable results of her pure life and fair name and protected her at any cost. Passion undoubtedly was his motive, checked by no element of honor, love or manliness. Following this, hypocrisy became his shield and he gave it place, to shelter himself from all the consequences of his sin, and cover himself with a mantle of esteem and reverence by the people. He well knew the character of Hester. Never did he for one moment imagine she would disclose his name, for love was her *motive* and *supporter*. Fear of detection, a knowledge of wrong done, and a guilty conscience constantly harassed him sleeping or waking. We find these preying upon his soul, but he does not make amends while a hope of life is left or while bodily strength remains to resist. We leave him with a feeling of contempt, contempt that a man who had such training and such prospects could so far lower himself, could so far forget the principles of common manhood, the doctrine he taught, and the prerogative of his chosen profession as to commit such a cowardly sin.

And Roger Chillingworth, what of him? From that moment when he beheld Hester on that platform his whole life became changed. He came happy, hopeful, fondly picturing to himself that happy reunion and the years of prosperity and pleasure to follow, only to encounter that blow. He sought no revenge upon her, he still loved her, but against the one who had wronged him, and still more her, he plotted with the entire energy of his transformed nature. Truly his revenge was terrible, but his reasons were powerful.

And lastly Hester! Undoubtedly, love influenced by circumstances, caused her downfall. Alone in the New World, far away from friends and home, never expecting to see her husband again, love entered her heart for the first time and her passionate nature yielded to its impulses. Furthermore, temptation came from her spiritual adviser and instructor in religion. Her love was self-sacrificing, for she refused to allow her own shame to be shared by him who was by far the more guilty, and even wished to endure *his* mental tortures in addition to her own. She bore silently, she gave to those who would injure her, she lived a pure life ever afterward. Her love was always true, her repentance worthy her acts, such as commend her to us. While we pronounce her sin culpable, as all sin must be, who shall pronounce censure against her? Far down the centuries comes that ringing voice of Jesus of Nazareth, "He that is without sin among you, let him hurl the first stone."

WELLINGTON HODGKINS.

A TRANSLATION.

There journeyed three students once,
over the Rhine,
They stopped at a lady innkeeper's
to dine.

"Kind wife, canst thou bring us
good beer and rich wine?
Where pray, is that bright little daughter
of thine?"

"My beer is all fresh, and my wine
is quite clear,
My daughter is dead on her
funeral bier."

And when they had come the sad
chamber inside,
There stood they, her sable-draped
coffin beside.

The first, as he drew the pall
gently aside,
And gazed on her face, deeply
sorrowing cried:

"Ah! wert thou still living, thou
beauteous maid,
Henceforth, nevermore should my love
for thee fade!"

The second arranged the pall back
in its place,
And turned, while the tear-drops coursed
thick down his face:

"Alas! that thy form should rest
on the bier!

I've loved thee unfalt'ring for
many a year!"

The third, at once lifted again
the dark veil,

And kissed the sweet lips as they lay
there so pale:

"I've loved thee, dear, ever,

I love thee, to-day,

My love cannot end,

I shall love thee alway!"

(Fr. Uhland.)

CRANKS.

NOW, really, I think there are very few things in the world more useful than cranks. How many useful turns they serve us in every-day life! How they ease the weight of burdens by their good-natured rounds! How lonely would be the world without them! How out of joint the times when cranks go round no more!

One especially commendable thing about cranks is, they know what they want. Yes, sir, on my honor, I never saw a crank yet—a normal crank—that had not some prescribed course of action; some definite plan of operation; some purpose in being; in short, some excuse for existence. Now, when we take into consideration that this can be truthfully said of very few things indeed, it enables us to get some idea of the importance of these wonderful somethings.

There is a delightful certainty about cranks. One knows that their point of attack will be from one of two ways. Non-cranks, on the other hand, are exceedingly trying to nerve and muscle for they cannot be trusted. According to the laws of their being—indeed, to realize themselves as such—cranks can turn in two ways only. Just being the pressure to bear on the crank in the right way—a knack easily learned—and the whole being of said crank is sure to come around all right.

Crankosity is one of the very few qualities which may be increased *ad infinitum* without producing abnormality. In other words, the crankier the crank, the greater the efficiency. This statement holds true according to well known laws of mechanics which it would be out of place to quote here.

Did you ever argue with a crank? If not, you are not fully acquainted with all the great

problems of the day. How to corner a crank in an argument is as yet an unsolved problem. Bound to be consistent—cranks are pre-eminently consistent—they invariably employ that well *rounded* form of argument which in all time has been the terror of logicians. This seems to be the logical conclusion of the whole matter.

W. B. TUTHILL.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas it has seemed fit to our Heavenly Father to take unto himself the child of our esteemed classmate, Asa M. Jones,

Resolved, that we the members of the class of '94, Colby University, extend to him our heartfelt sympathy in his sad bereavement.

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to our classmate, and published in the Colby ECHO.

ALFRED E. HOOPER,	}	Committee.
HARRY W. OSGOOD,		
THOMAS A. POLLARD.		

It is with sadness that we the classes of '96, have heard of the death of Mrs. H. R. Dascombe, the mother of our beloved classmate. We desire to express thus publicly the heartfelt sympathy which we feel for Miss Dascombe in this, her special time of need.

HENRY W. FOSS,	}	For the Classes.
ELFORD L. DURGAN,		
FRED W. PEAKES,		
FLORA M. HOLT,		
JESSIE E. PEPPER,		
MARY S. CROSWELL,		



Miss Hattie Holmes, '97, has returned.

Have you sat down on the new plank walk?

Look for your *Oracles* about Decoration Day.

Prof. Currie spent this last vacation in Boston.

The right hand of fellowship was given to fifteen new members at the Baptist church last Sunday.

What means this talk about Metcalf, '96, treating?

The Dekes board at Mrs. Butterworth's this term.

Misses Moffat and Hanscom are expected Monday.

A. T. O. takes its meals at Mrs. Perry's on Ash street.

Burton, '96, returned from Corinna Academy, Wednesday.

Open insurrection at the Palmer House, Tuesday evening.

Miss Elinor Hunt spent a part of her vacation at Norway.

The Seniors are now ready to renew the custom of class treats.

President Whitman lectured in Oakland, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Holmes, formerly of '97, has returned to take a partial course.

Miss Nina Vose, '97, is supplying at the Charleston High School.

Miss Edgecomb, '96, now occupies a room at Dr. Holmes', Main street.

D. W. Kimball preached at Dexter and Cambridge during the vacation.

Miss Lucia Morrill supplied for a few weeks at the Richmond High School.

The base ball men practised out of doors for the first time last Monday.

Ralph Cram, '96, has been ill for some time at his home in Mt. Vernon.

During the vacation the President lectured at several places in York County.

Foss, Ames, Pierce, and nearly all the pedagogues are once more with us.

Miss Fernald, a former student at Wellesley, is taking a partial course at Colby.

Some one is going to get hurt if they don't stop ducking a certain Freshman.

Charles Sawtelle, '96, has been booming the *Rockland Star* during the vacation.

President Whitman delivered an address at Farmington on Friday, March 30th.

Hodgkins has been added to the Senior delegation on the Conference committee.

The combined change of Robbie and Browning have lured a good proportion of Juniors and specials to the Literature elective.

W. F. Rowley spent his vacation with friends at Litchfield, preaching both Sundays.

Miss Clara Morrill spent a part of her vacation with Mrs. Reuben Ilsley, '91, at Belfast.

The *Oracle* Association cleared about \$45.00 from the course of lectures given this winter.

Hardy, '95, has returned to college, this term, restored to his accustomed health and spirits.

The Misses Parker and Miss Nichols have taken up their abode at Mr. Marston's, Main St.

A. H. Evans spent the vacation assisting Dr. Dunn in a lecturing tour in the western part of the State.

The Colby Cycle Club gave a reception to their gentlemen friends Friday evening at Miss Pepper's.

The *Oracle* board have decided to lengthen out the time for prize articles. April 12 is the limit now.

This last week the campus has been haunted with agents of every description. Would that we owned a dog!

The caps and gowns for the Seniors have arrived and will appear in public at the first possible opportunity.

Blanchard, '94, has been soliciting patients for the Bellinger Co's Morphine Hospital, located in Waterville.

Colby Bassett is Col. Ingersoll's manager for Eastern Maine. Col. Ingersoll lectures in Waterville, April 16.

Prof. Rogers delivered his lecture on "The Old and New Astronomy" to a large audience in Bangor, March 26th.

The faculty is no respecter of persons. Even some of their own number appear "under the line" in the new catalogue.

Ninety-six has been revelling this vacation. It would be profitable for the entire class to remain over the next vacation.

"If you ladies don't behave better, I will put Miss P—— in one corner, Miss C—— in another, and Miss W—— in another."

The manager of the *Oracle* has devised a new scheme for obtaining ads. He has received certificates of credit from the different business houses, which he sells to the students for cash, thus securing to the *Oracle* advance payments for ads., and to the business men, a sale of goods sufficient to cover the price of ads.

At last the new catalogues have appeared. The total number of students enrolled is 218, a gain of 12 over last year. Truly we are growing.

Winter gaities have not been suspended with the advent of Spring and a new term. Whist parties, at least, seem as much in vogue as last term.

Miss Gertrude Ilsley, who was obliged to stay out of college a year on account of ill health, returns this term to begin work with the class of '96.

The only college dance of the season was held March 3, with music by the college orchestra, consisting of Clark, Riggs, Whitman, and Miss Hunt.

It is urged upon the students to pay their *Oracle* dues as soon as possible, as money will be needed at once to meet the first payment for printing.

Prof. Marq.—"Mademoiselle F., Its the custom here for the next to begin where the last left off. Isn't it so at Wellesley?" "Why, yes, I believe so."

Interest in tennis has already commenced. Some of the *champions* are practising in the gym, while work outside is attracting considerable attention.

The first game of the season will be played on the diamond with a local team, composed of such men as Hall, Larrabee, Foster, Simpson. A good game may be expected.

The students seems to realize that this is their last opportunity to avail themselves of the instruction of Prof. Mathews in History and have come to him in full numbers.

Prof. Rogers has ordered a number of storage cells sufficient to light his building with electricity. He can also furnish power at reduced rates for sawing all the college wood.

We wish to call the attention to the fact that a man has at last been found who has sawed the college wood and finished it when it ought to be done. He *Tooker* hold and did it.

Dr. Dunn has been giving an illustrated lecture throughout the State, in which the Baptist Educational interests in the State are described at some length. Views are shown of the Colby campus and buildings and the college officers. The lecture will probably be delivered in the Baptist church before long.

Frank Padelford, '94, left for Bangor, Tuesday afternoon. This is the first time he has been out since his long sickness. His health will not permit his graduating with his class.

The Tennis Association has elected the following officers: President, Miss Wilson; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Farr; Executive Committee, Misses Bray, Croswell and Nelson.

Prof. Bayley made his usual vacation trip to Baltimore, and this time did not return alone. The ECHO offers congratulations. For a few months Dr. and Mrs. Bayley will reside at 21 College Avenue.

The 'Varsity ball nine will soon appear in brand new uniforms. The suits are gray, lined with red, and with red stockings. The present management seems to have a wonderful faculty for procuring new things.

The *Rockland Star* issued its first number last Monday. It is a four-page daily under the management of Nash, Nichols, and Graves, all former students at Colby. We wish them success in their new undertaking.

If any of the items in this number appear to be stale to some of the readers, we would remind them that nothing is found here which has not occurred since the last ECHO was printed, and we do not wish to have any one feel that they have been slighted.

The gentlemen of the Sophomore class have been *received* many times during the last month by the ladies of the same class. The question now is, when will the boys return the compliment. We are getting anxious.

The annual meeting of the Athletic Association was held April 5. The following officers were elected: President, W. L. Waters, '95; Vice-President, H. N. Pratt, '96; Secretary and Treasurer, Fuller, '96; First Director and Master of Ceremonies, L'Amoureux, '94; Second Director, Welch, '95; Third Director, Metcalf, '96; Fourth Director, Roberts, '97.

The Orange Sociable, held at the Baptist vestry just after the close of last term, was a marked success. If any of the students went from town thinking the professors would not survive the shock attendant upon beholding the wisdom enclosed in their examination books, they should have been there and listened to Profs. Pepper and Mathews. They were never more alive and sparkling than then.

The Y. W. C. A. have made a new election of officers: President, Linda Graves; Vice-President, Olive Robbins; Corresponding Secretary, Jessie Pepper; Recording Secretary, Edith Larrabee; Treasurer, Mercy Brann.

The High School students made good use of the gym during the vacation. The boys are in training for the Interscholastic Field Day which is to come off at some time during the next term. O. L. Hall, Colby '93, is giving them the benefit of his experience in the capacity of coach.

The long looked for lecture, the last in the *Oracle* Course, was given in the Baptist Church, March 2, by Prof. L. E. Warren, LL. D. He took for his subject, "The Seven Great Styles of Architecture." It is the general opinion of all that heard the lecture, that it was worth waiting for.

The present term marks a new departure in that the entire work of the Seniors is elective. The fact has not seemed to make much difference with them, however, as nearly all of them have the work in Sociology under President Whitman, which was the required study under the old schedule.

The ladies of the Senior class have elected the following class officers: President, Miss Hunt; Vice-President, Miss Chutter; Treasurer, Miss Richardson; Secretary Miss F. H. Morrill; Historian, Miss Hunt, Prophet, Miss Merrill; Parting Address, Miss Richardson; Committee on Odes, Misses Chutter, Merrill, and Jones.

Did you see the black-robed apparition directly after chapel Sunday morning? The days of chivalry are not past. No knight-errant of old was ever known to speed with fleetest step than he, and no on-lookers at the joust ever gave their champion heartier applause than he was accorded as he sped down the narrow walk with the all-sheltering umbrella, between the scattering rain-drops.

A look of mingled surprise and pleasure was apparent on the face of each student as he set eyes on the campus the first time after returning from his vacation. It was all occasioned by the plank walks which have been put down along the main paths to tide us over the mud season. They are in transportable sections and were carefully planed before being put down.

Owing to this latter fact several students have had occasion to use them for other purposes beside walking. Rumor has it, that even the faculty are not exempt, and have given due proof that they are both mortal and coporeal.

The Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Association held its annual meeting at Bates, March 3. The Colby Association was represented by Hopkins, '95. It was decided to hold the annual tournament at Portland, beginning June 6. This leaves but little time to practice before our tournament must begin. Let everyone who can hold a racket come out, early and often, and make a hard fight to win.

The First Annual Athletic Exhibition of the Colby Athletic Association was given in City Hall, March 6. The programme consisted of Dumb-Bell Drill, Class Tumbling and Diving, Parallel Bars, Club Swinging, Horizontal Bar, Fencing, Single Stick, Boxing, Indian Club Drill, Special Tumbling, Flying Trapeze, Flying Rings, Pole Vaulting and Pyramids. The work was well done, and showed great care and hard training.

The Annual Junior Debate was given in the Baptist Church, March 9, by members of the class of '95. The question was Resolved: That all railway and telegraph lines should be owned and operated by government. The speakers were Bearce, Gray, Hedman, for the Affirmative; Norris, Robinson, and Welch, for the Negative. After due deliberation and thoughtful consideration, the judges decided in favor of the Negative.

A lecture was given in the chapel last Tuesday evening by Larkin Dunton, Principal of the State Normal School at Boston. He spoke upon the "Science of Education," giving the nature of the science, its object and value. The lecture was very interesting, and was listened to with marked attention by the audience. Wednesday afternoon he gave another lecture of a practical nature, applying the general rules given in the preceding lecture.

Our evening reporter has discovered that several of the students are training for the sprinting matches of Field Day. Here is a partial report of one exercise: Act I.—Two students busily engaged in investigating a sign downtown. One of them feels a strong grasp upon his arm. The policeman has come! By a strong effort the student wrenches away. Both stu-

dents vanish. Act 2.—Electric car overtakes fleeing students. They hide behind a tree. Car stops. They start to run back. Car backs also. The police are on their track! They cut into a side street. Act 3.—First floor of the "bricks." Two fugitives enter panting for breath. Half an hour later they recover strength to tell the story. Act 4.—A spectator of Act 1 enters and dispels the "policeman" theory by proving that the arm grasp was the work of the store-keeper himself. As for the car it was merely backing to take on a passenger.



Contributions to this department are earnestly solicited from alumni and friends of the college. Address the editor, Mr. Fred Bryant.

'29.

Rev. Leander S. Tripp died at his residence in Rockland, early Thursday morning, after a long illness, borne with great Christian patience. Mr. Tripp was born in Hebron, Maine, 1805. He was the son of John and Jedida Tripp, who gave him all the educational advantages possible in those days. He was a graduate of Waterville College, now Colby University, in the class of '29, and for the past two or three years has been the only surviving member of the class, and at the time of his death was the oldest living graduate of the college. Mr. Tripp's early predilections were toward the medical profession, and with this profession in view soon after his graduation from Waterville he went to the Maine Medical school at Bowdoin, and after the usual course graduated in 1834. He practiced medicine a number of years, but meanwhile had serious convictions for the work of the ministry. These convictions led him to special studies in this direction, until he felt compelled to give himself wholly to it. He was ordained over the Baptist church at Cape Neddick in 1843. He was subsequently pastor for longer or shorter periods at Limington, Waterboro, and Shapleigh, Me., Effingham, N. H., Sabattus, North Sedgwick, Me., Lunenburg, Vt., and last of all at Surry, Me. Though his last regular pastorate was at Surry

this was not the end of his ministry, for after he left Surry, he supplied the Baptist pulpit in the town of Penobscot for quite a long time. He removed with his wife to Rockland in the fall of 1887 and has occasionally preached, officiated at funerals, and discharged other ministerial offices since he came to Rockland. Until a few months since he enjoyed good health, attended Sabbath servicers at the First Baptist church very regularly, and was daily upon its streets, and became familiarly known to its citizens who entertained for him a feeling of veneration. As a preacher he was thoughtful, scriptural, discriminating and impressive. His sermons were carefully prepared, generally written and forcibly delivered. As a pastor he was judicious, laborious and faithful, aiming conscientiously and faithfully to "make full proof of his ministry." As a result his pastorates were all of them fruitful and happy. His last days were peaceful, his faith abiding, and his death though not accompanied by any striking or exalted expressions, just what might have been expected of a faithful servant of God, whose work was well done and whose life had been one of consistent and ardent piety.

'39.

Rev. Joseph Ricker, D.D., of Augusta, was in town, Wednesday.

'46.

G. R. Starkey, M.D., of Philadelphia, has recently published a pamphlet containing cuts of his extensive Compound of Oxygen plant. Dr. Starkey was for several years professor of Anatomy and Surgery in Pennsylvania.

'67.

Dudley P. Bailey has been elected president of the Common Council of Malden, Mass.

'68.

Rev. G. W. Davis held the 112th anniversary exercises of his church at Goodwin's Mills, Thursday, March 22.

'72.

Rev. H. R. Mitchell preached at the Quarterly Meeting of the Piscataquis Baptist Association held at Dexter, March 17.

'76.

C. C. Meleney has been elected to a position in Pratt Institute. Mr. Meleney is to have charge of the Teacher's Training School.

'77.

J. M. Foster, who is a missionary in China, will return to America next summer.

'82.

S. J. Newell is principal of the High School at Oxford.

W. W. Andrews delivered an address before the Eighth Annual Re-union of the Colby Alumni Association, of Portland, held at the Preble House, March 29. Mr. Andrews is president of the Association.

'83.

G. W. Smith, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at a hospital in New York, is fast improving.

'84.

Rev. B. F. Turner opened the discussion of the practical topic at the Cumberland Theological Circle held at Portland, Wednesday, March 21.

H. M. Lord, formerly with the Waterville *Sentinel*, is one of the editors of the Rockland *Daily Sun*. Mr. Lord is considered one of the best journalists in the State.

'86.

R. J. Condon is superintendent of the public schools of Everett, Mass., was, recently, elected president of the Central Baptist Union of Young People.

'90.

Dana Hall called on his friends at the Bricks last week.

'91.

Dana Foster was recently elected city clerk of Waterville.

Reuben L. Ilsley, of the Belfast High School, was in this city a few days during vacation.

F. W. Johnson, of the Calais High School, was in this city, recently, on his way to Wilton to spend his vacation.

'92.

D. G. Munson is sub-master of the Rockland High School, was in town a few days last week.

F. B. Nichols was recently made business manager of the Rockland *Daily Star*.

H. S. Wordsworth is traveling agent for the Bailey Oil Cloth Company of Winthrop.

G. P. Fall, who is studying law with Baker & Staples, of Augusta, will take his examination in June.

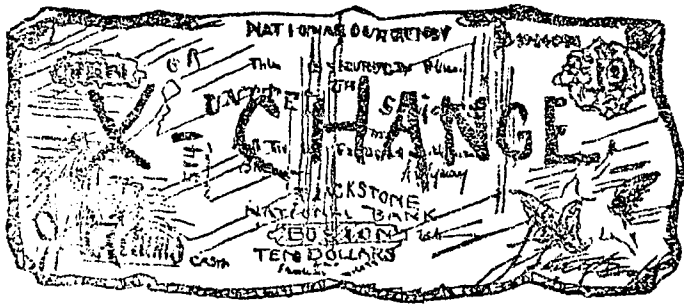
'93.

D. E. Bowman, principal of the Waterville High School, spent his vacation with his parents at Sidney, Me.

S. D. Graves is treasurer of the Rockland *Daily Star*.

J. H. Ogier, the editor of the Damariscotta *Herald*, was in chapel, Monday morning.

C. F. Stimson, of the Portland High School, has been obliged to leave his work on account of illness.



If the bright hopes expressed in so many of our exchanges are realized, the coming athletic season may be awaited with much anticipation. The base ball teams have begun practice work in most instances earlier than ever before, and the enthusiasm of the colleges is such as to stimulate the highest endeavors to win in the coming conflicts. One has but to glance over the schedule games awaiting the Williams, Dartmouth, and Brown teams to know that not only will the games be hotly contested, but that the close dates will require more than the usual amount of work.

The *Brunonian*, the *Lafayette*, and the *Dartmouth*, enter into somewhat lengthy comments upon the attitude of Pres. Eliot respecting reform in college athletics. The fact that suggestions of reform emanate from Harvard is of itself important, since the views of the largest institutions are likely to become fixed laws for the smaller. It is evident that the value of President Eliot's suggestions on the whole must be found in his statement that athletic sports occupy too much of the students' attention; but it may be equally argued that restrictions upon Freshman classes may create an inability to participate in athletics, when the reputation of the college is passed over to them, while the enforcement of a law, prohibiting games on any other grounds than the college campus, can but deprive the college of a means very effective in this day of attracting new recruits to her halls.

The *Tuftonian* very squarely asserts its feelings in view of the delayed appearance of the annual catalogue. The progress of the year has been such that the old catalogue cannot adequately give the fullest information, and in view of this fact much of the attractive influence of the college has been lost upon those seeking information. Men who come to college often investigate the matter of the respective advantages of individual colleges in the early part of the year. We feel that the *Tuftonian* makes a reasonable and just request in asking for an earlier publication of the catalogue. It is a question that touches all colleges.

The *Williams Weekly* offers an object lesson to illustrate the need of establishing Press Clubs. Newspapers are on the alert for any sort of sensational matter that can be traced to an educational institution. A fatal hazing case was recently reported at Williams. The regular correspondent, a student at Williams, was immediately applied to by a Boston daily for a full account of the affair. To save his credit with the paper he wrote an intensely sensational article, for which he had no foundation. The effect of such a spirit which seeks reputation at the expense of student's respect for the standing of his college needs the healthy restrictive influence of a Press Club. Such clubs have in view the attainment of the best interests of the college.



A LAWFUL STEAL.

Is a prof. should steal my wallet,
Steal my watch or steal my chain,
Steal my coat, or books, or dinner,
Or should even steal my cane,
I would rise in wrathful judgment,
And demand that prof. should be
Straightway and at once transported
Far beyond the Northern sea.
Yet don't think the student heartless,
One thing profs at will may steal—
'Tis the recitation hour—
And the student's heart will feel
Not a grudge for time thus stolen,
"Money's worth" ne'er mentions, but
With most wild exuberation
He exclaims, "We've got a cut."

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6.00 a. m., for Belfast, Dover and Foxcroft, Bangor, and for Moosehead Lake via Dexter.

7.15 a. m., for Belfast and Bangor (mixed).

10.00 a. m., for Bangor, Sundays only.

10.20 a. m., for Skowhegan, Bangor, and B & A R R., via Oldtown.

4.30 p. m., for Dover and Foxcroft, Moosehead Lake, via Dexter, Bangor, Bucksport, Ellsworth, Bar Harbor, Arrowsick County, St. Stephen and St. John, and daily including Sundays to Bangor and St. John.

4.32 p. m., for Fairfield and Skowhegan.

—GOING WEST—

5.00 a. m., for Bath, Rockland, Portland and Boston, (mixed to Augusta).

8.20 a. m., for Oakland.

9.25 a. m., for Bingham, North Anson, Farmington, and Phillips, daily, except Sundays, and for Augusta, Lewiston, Portland and Boston, with Parlor Car for Boston, every day, including Sundays.

2.25 p. m., for Bath, Portland, and Boston, via Augusta, with Parlor Car for Boston.

2.35 p. m., for Oakland, Portland and Boston, via Lewiston.

4.30 p. m., for Oakland, Bingham and North Anson.

10.08 p. m., for Lewiston and Bath, Portland and Boston, via Augusta, with Pullman Sleeping Car, daily including Sundays.

Daily excursions for Fairfield, 15 cts., Oakland, 40 cts., Skowhegan, \$1.00 round trip.

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