

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XX.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, DECEMBER 14, 1895.

NO. 8.

The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Chief.

E. L. GETCHELL, '96.

Assistant Chief.

MISS MARY S. CROSWELL, '96.

Department Staff.

C. W. TURNER, '96,

C. H. WHITMAN, '97,

H. N. PRATT, '96,

MISS MATTIE D. TRACY, '97,

A. W. LORIMER, '96,

MISS E. S. NELSON, '97,

P. F. WILLIAMS, '97,

Personals

Athletics

Bill Board

Alumnae

Y. M. C. A. Notes

Y. W. C. A. Notes

Alumni

Business Manager.

C. E. HUTCHINSON, '96.

Treasurer

W. L. HUBBARD, '96.

TERMS.—\$1.50 per year. Single copies 12 cents.
The Echo will be sent to all subscribers until its discontinuance
is ordered, and arrears paid.

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

Remittances by mail and all communications should be ad-
dressed to the Managing Editor, Waterville, Me.

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

Printed at The Mail Office, Waterville, Maine.

ON OR ABOUT THE TWENTY-EIGHTH.

"I feel," said the gent with the white necktie,

As he smilingly extends,

With a sigh of relief, his hands to the chief,

"That I'm in the midst of friends."

"Well, not just yet," replied his nibs,

"But my cook cannot be beat,

And in an hour or two, if we've luck with our stew,

You will be. Pray take a seat."

—THE LAFAYETTE.



PROFESSOR Rogers gave a very helpful and interesting talk at the conference meeting, December 5. He spoke on "Three Crises in a Christian Young Man's Life," and every word was listened to with the closest attention. Professor Rogers is a man of broad sympathies, and has deep at heart the interest and welfare of every young man in Colby. Though sometimes we may appear careless and even irreverent, yet we do sincerely respect such a man and appreciate his kindly interest in us. The poem, "The Two Angels," which was read in the course of the paper, is so beautiful that, at the request of several of our readers, we have published it in another column.

ON another page will be found an article on the proposed Lovejoy monument, to be erected in Alton, Ill., in honor of one of our most illustrious alumni, Elijah P. Lovejoy, who so nobly gave his life in defending his abolition principles. In the article will be found an extract from a letter just received from the president of the Lovejoy

Monument Association, which ought to appeal strongly to every student and alumnus of this college. We sincerely hope and expect that some definite action will be taken in this matter before college closes, and every one thus be given an opportunity to honor the memory of our illustrious martyr.

THE article on Rev. S. F. Smith's funeral, written by one of our students who attended the services, reached us too late for the last ECHO, but is so good that we publish it in this, hoping that every one will find time to read and appreciate it.

AS most of our readers doubtless already know, a movement is on foot to have the different college associations put on a firmer financial basis. The old Amalgamated Association, which served its generation well, no doubt, is dead; and now is the opportunity for every loyal student to show how highly the privileges offered by a college like Colby are valued. As every one must know, what is paid for tuition and term bills by the students would not go far toward paying the running expenses of the college. Last summer, estimates were made by some members of the faculty at Maine State college, showing that the actual cost of a student's education is over four hundred and fifty dollars a year. If our colleges were not backed by heavy endowments, they could not exist a year. We, as students, are apt to under-estimate our obligations to our *alma mater*—kind in many ways—and look more at what we can get out of the college than what we can do in return for the privileges we receive. Now when a measure is proposed, which will materially aid our college, should we not feel in duty bound to support it? And

will it not be of great benefit to Colby if her baseball, football, and athletic associations are once for all firmly established on a sound financial footing? Then the managers will know just how much money they will have for the season's expenses, and can arrange baseball and football games with teams that it will be an honor to meet. And furthermore, the custom will be done away with whereby a few enthusiastic men in the past have borne the burden of expense, while many did nothing to support their college teams. If the various athletic dues are put upon the term bills, the attendance at our athletic games will be greatly increased and fewer students will be found driving or boating when there is a baseball or football game going on. The proposed plan is not a new or untried one. It has been adopted in many of our foremost eastern colleges and found successful without a single exception. This scheme has done more for Tufts than all her victories or alumni aid combined. Illinois college has recently adopted a somewhat similar plan, in commenting upon which the *Rambler* says: "The meaning of these changes cannot be over-estimated. It means a sound and continuous policy, absolutely pure athletics, careful financial management, better support from alumni and town, more enthusiasm among the boys, better training and better success. Of these we are sure. The plan has been tried in many institutions and has always been successful. It is not the death of athletics but a new birth. It is the end of so-called college athletics—the beginning of the real article. The past is dead. We are glad of it. Hurrah for the future!"

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all!



TWO.

By Laura Spencer Porter.

I dreamed I saw two angels hand in hand,
And very like they were, and very fair.
One wore about his head a golden band;
A thorn-leaf crowned the other's matted hair.

The one was fair, and tall, and white of brow;
A radiant spirit-smile of wondrous grace
Shed, like an inner altar-lamp, a glow
Upon his beautiful uplifted face.

The other's face, like marble-carved Grief,
Had placid brows laid whitely o'er with pain,
With lips that never knew a smile's relief,
And eyes like violets long drenched in rain.

Then spake the fair, sweet one, and gently said:
"Between us—Life and Death—choose thou thy lot.
By him thou lovest best thou shalt be led;
Choose thou between us, soul, and fear thou not."

I pondered long. "O Life," at last I cried,
"Perchance 'twere wiser Death to choose; and yet
My soul with thee were better satisfied!"
The angel's radiant face smiled swift regret.

Within his brother's hand he placed my hand.
"Thou did'st mistake," he said, in under-breath,
"And choosing Life, did'st fail to understand
He with the thorns is Life, and I am Death."

—HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

INDIA IN DARKNESS.

"Life is a Book, of which Man has read but one page if he has seen only his native country." Suppose we step into the lecture hall and there, in the darkness which shrouds it, read a little from the page of India.

From the moment when the first view flashes on the screen we seem transported to this faraway land, gazing upon a real sunset, walking through groves of living palms, and fields of waving rice. Here, in

India, we see some of the most beautiful as well as the most horrible sights to be found on any continent. Before us is one of its marvellous temples, a masterpiece of Dravidian architecture. The vastness of this structure, its wondrous carving, which shows such patient elaboration of detail, fills us with astonishment and bewilderment. On the top of one of these temples rests a huge stone, weighing eighty tons. What manner of people were they who built these colossal structures! Could that huge stone have been placed there by such a race of people as now inhabit India! No architect in Europe, England or America could do it; how could they!

The interior of these temples is both attractive and repellant. We admire the beautiful marble columns, but the sight of the devotees presenting their offerings of flowers, rice, perfumes and incense to Buddha and the Sacred Bull repels us. Still more terrible is the bloody worship of the idols of Juggernaut, the poor fanatics throwing themselves, one after another, beneath the wheels of the enormous car as it is drawn down the street.

That this is an ingenious race of people, we can see from the man sitting here in the street. He is smoking a long pipe, which he holds with one hand, with the other he plays upon a musical instrument and toasts a piece of bread between his toes. It is their custom to offer bread and salt to every one, and by no means an unusual way for it to be offered is directly from the toasters with the request to "have a bite."

India has well been called the land of contrasts. Nowhere else do we see such immense, gloriously beautiful palaces and in close proximity pictures of the most terrible, bitter poverty—the skeletons of women sitting upright with their children

at their side, dead, all for the want of a crust of bread.

It is here we see the Taj Mahal, the delight and wonder of the world. England has her Westminster Abbey, Europe her Coliseum and Parthenon, but India's Taj Mahal surpasses them all. The building of white marble took twenty thousand workman seventeen years to build. "A passion and a worship and a faith writ fast in alabaster, so that earth hath nothing anywhere of mortal toil so finely wrought, so consummate, so supreme, so beyond praise, love's loveliest monument, as what, in Agra, upon Junina's bank, Shah Jehan builded for his lady's grave."

The last picture fades from the screen, the lights flash forth again. Entertaining has been this page of India and alluring are those still unopened. Deeper must we read if we would know all the charms of this land of mystery, "so full of barbaric wealth and a strange wisdom, but above all the land of unintelligible systems of belief, of puzzling incongruities and irreconcilable contradictions."

FLORENCE MORRILL '97.

FORGOTTEN GRAVES.

People who have seen much of the world tell us that few places compare with the State of Maine in beauty of natural scenery, and indeed few things can be found more enjoyable to a lover of the picturesque than a ride along Maine country roads, especially if it be taken in the early fall. Through prosperous farming country and pleasant wood-lands one may drive for miles, and still the shifting scene holds the mind by a fascination all its own.

Among the familiar sights in the parts of the State which have been longest settled is that of the old graveyard. Here

and there you find them wherever you go. Some in barren fields surrounded by woods; some hard by the orchards and farm buildings of a quiet home. Some carefully kept; others left open to the mercies of wandering cattle.

There is one old graveyard to be seen in an adjoining town which is a good example of this latter class. Situated only a few steps from a well kept farm home, it is surrounded by an old tumble-down stone wall half sunk in the ground. Within the enclosure, which is a small one, the rank grass, weeds and bushes run riot over the lonely mounds fast sinking to the common level. Here and there, through the tangled mass, peeps out the whiteness of a lonely tomb-stone, half erect or wholly fallen, stained by great blurs of moss, which slowly but surely gains a foothold on the polished surface and eats away its beauty.

Over all this wilderness of forgotten sorrow a few stunted, gnarled, scrubby firs throw their funereal branches. The squirrel hides her winter store in the fallen wall, and men pass and repass without a thought of the dwellers underneath the sod, who were once as they are and are now as they soon must be.

H. S. ALLEN '98.

"THAT PASSETH UNDERSTANDING."

Love came to me and called me, saying: "Come with me, and I will bring thee unto pleasant places, where the sun shines ever, and the cruel winds and the storms come not, but where all is light and warmth and joy. There shalt thou be free from all strife and wearinesses. Sweet music shall sound ever in thine ears. Beautiful sights shall be ever before thine eyes. All my joys shall be thine, only come with me." And he held out his hand to me.

I stepped forward to lay my hand in his, but I looked down, and saw below struggling, striving multitudes of patient men and sad-eyed women and wailing children, stretching out their hands to me and calling me to aid them in their sore distress. And as I looked I was filled with pity and compassion for these so wretched ones. Then I turned to Love and said, sadly indeed, yet not altogether sadly, "No, I cannot go with thee. The People call me and I must go with them." Then Love left me, and I turned to the People, carrying with me, where I could, aid and comfort for their anguish, pity and sympathy for their pain; a brother's love and cheering words to these down-trodden ones of earth. The storms of life beat hard upon me, saddest sights were ever before my eyes. Bitterest wails of anguish and despair sounded ever in my ears, as I went about amidst the toiling, stricken People. My one thought was to aid them where I could, to comfort where I could not aid; and in this I found my joy, my happiness.

Thus many years passed by. At last, one day, Love stood again before me. But ere he spoke I said: "Why dost thou call me still? I cannot go; my work is here. The People call me and my life is theirs."

A radiant smile dwelt on his face as he answered slowly: "Thou mistakest. I come not to call thee hence, but to dwell with thee. Thou hast gained me by forgetting me, and here, in thy life of patient toil for the People, thou, although thou knowest it not, hast manifested me."

H. M. H. '97



THE BURIAL OF OUR POET.

It was an ideal November day, and the sombre aspect of Nature seemed in keeping with the funeral day of him who had lived such a noble and useful life, and had now been garnered into God's harvest.

All day long a Sabbath hush had pervaded the town where for fifty years the dead poet had been loved and respected by the entire community. All business was suspended, the schoolhouses were closed and flags were flying at half-mast in memory of him who taught the American people to sing "My Country, 'tis of Thee."

Simply, without ostentation, in accordance with the life of the poet, he was laid to rest.

The services were held in the beautiful First Baptist church, at Newton Center, which was hardly adequate to contain the throngs who desired to pay the last tribute of respect. In the audience were men with snowy hair, who had been associated with him as brothers; men of middle life, who had looked upon him as a father; young men and maidens, who venerated him, and many school children, who had been taught to look upon him as the highest type of Christian patriotism.

The body, enclosed in a plain, black broadcloth coffin, inscribed simply with the name of the deceased, and the date of his birth and death, was placed directly in front of the pulpit, while all around it were heaped, in a beautiful, fragrant mass, the floral tributes of scores of loving friends.

When Dr. Furber, a lifelong friend of the poet, read the Scriptures, a profound spirit of peace seemed to settle over the mourning congregation, like a benediction from the beloved dead. The eulogy was then spoken by Rev. Dr. Alvah Hovey, president of Newton Theological Institution, and for fifty years the friend and neighbor

of the deceased. In conclusion Dr. Hovey read Dr. Smith's poem, of which the following are the first lines:

All day, with God whose perfect grace
Comes in with peace my soul to fill;
I see the glory of his face
And bow in faith to his high will.

At the close of the eulogy Hon. Henry G. Washburn of Brookline read the poem, "To Die is Gain." It was written by Dr. Smith during a severe illness in July, 1892, few lines at a time on small scraps of paper, as he had strength. The service closed with prayer by Dr. Murdock, and the singing of "How Firm a Foundation," by the choir of the church.

As the people were assembling, and the organ was sending forth its soft, sweet music, the air to which Dr. Smith had set his most famous poem, could be distinguished as the principal theme of the voluntary. It was not prominent, perhaps not noticeable, so beautifully did the different movements and variations entwine about it. It seemed to shine out with a softened "holy light" upon those searching for it; to others it was not there.

HASCALL S. HALL '96.

THE LOVEJOY MEMORIAL FUND.

In 1826 there was graduated from our college a man whose memory is honored to-day throughout the nation. That man was Elijah P. Lovejoy, the first martyr in the bloody struggle between the North and the South. More than sixty years have passed since he met his tragic death at the hands of a mob in Alton, Ill., but until recently no effort has been made to rear a suitable monument to his memory. A short time ago the "Lovejoy Monument Association," composed of the leading citizens of Alton, was incorporated by the state of Illinois, the aim of which association is

very clearly set forth in the following letter from Senator Chas. A. West, its President.

"Nearly sixty years have passed since Elijah Parish Lovejoy died in defense of great and precious principles—principles that can never die. He was killed for pointing out, with voice and pen, the evils of American slavery, and urging gradual emancipation as the remedy therefor. He was killed for asserting that liberty of speech and of the press, without which there can be no genuine and permanent liberty for any man, white or black; and without which any form of popular government is a snare and a sham—liable at any time to be bought by the purse or crushed by the sword.

For these deathless principles, as applicable to every question about which men differ, and therefore desire to discuss, as to slavery—principles which will live and breathe and burn when the dark memories of American slavery have faded into the mists of dim tradition—Lovejoy laid down his young life, so full of brilliant promise. The victim was worthy of the altar—and there can be no higher praise.

For twenty-five years or more the grave of this hero and martyr was unmarked and narrowly escaped utter oblivion. For thirty years it has been marked only by a simple stone of remembrance. The Legislature of Illinois at its last session appropriated \$25,000 for a suitable monument; coupled, however, with the condition that an additional \$12,500 be raised by public subscription. Unless this is done by January 1st, 1896, the appropriation is void.

Surely no rhetorical appeal ought to be necessary for such an object. It is due, not only to Lovejoy, but to the State and Nation, that the crime of November 7th, 1837, shall have such long-delayed atonement as monumental granite and bronze can give.

The site set apart in the Alton City Cemetery for the proposed monument, is a circular plat on a lofty bluff overlooking the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, and a wide expanse of country in Illinois and Missouri.

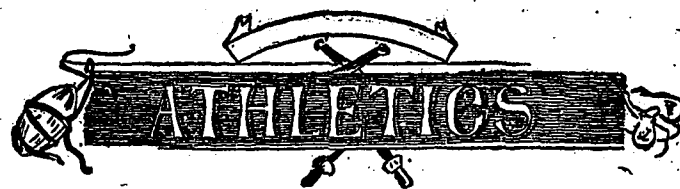
The location is unsurpassed for beauty and sightliness. The monument will be in full view of every train passing through the city and from every steamer on the two great rivers of the west.

We therefore call upon all lovers of liberty throughout the United States, all beneficiaries of the freedom of speech and of the press, which is today our richest inheritance, to aid us in this commemorative work. We must raise \$12,500 by the first of January next, or the conditional appropriation made by the state of Illinois is lost for this purpose. We wish to close the matter up without delay, in thirty days if possible, and ask all who revere the name and fame of Lovejoy to forward their contributions without delay. Make all drafts or money orders payable to JOHN E. HAYNER, Alton, Illinois, President of the Alton Savings Bank, who is Treasurer of this Association."

The following is from a personal letter which was handed to us by Professor Hall, and ought to meet with a response from every college student:—

"As the martyr Lovejoy was a graduate of your University, it has been thought advisable to ask your President to bring this matter before the Faculty and the students for a contribution. The citizens of Alton will contribute \$5,000, and we hope to raise the balance from the public at large. Try to induce each one of the students to give something toward honoring the memory of one of the pioneers, who laid down his life in defense of a free press and free speech. An early answer will oblige us."

Certainly, if it is within the range of possibility, our college ought to aid in some way, in the erection of a monument to the memory of her heroic son.



THE CLASS CUP.

The interest shown by the faculty in athletics at Colby in offering a cup for long distance running has been the means of arousing the Athletic Association to the need of a class cup and, as a result, the association has purchased a silver one, more beautiful even than the Faculty Cup. The cup is about a foot high, with these words engraved on its front: "Colby Athletic Association. Class Cup for Excellence in Gymnastics." In former years the athletes have competed for a class cup which existed only in the imagination; now, with this beautiful cup to be won, there will be a much greater incentive to excel in gymnastics, and the athletic exhibitions will necessarily be an improvement upon those of former years. The following rules and conditions governing the cup should be carefully studied.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON ATHLETICS,
DECEMBER 10, 1895.

The committee submit the following rules and conditions concerning the Class Cup to be competed for at the Athletic Exhibition of 1896. Said rules and conditions to be subject to change as unforeseen circumstances may arise.

I. In all events except class drills the winner shall be entitled to *three* points, the second man to *two*, and the third man to *one*. In all work the man shall be judged not only for skill and proficiency, but also for *form*.

II. The class winning the class drill shall be adjudged *one fifth* of the total number of points, or a number equal to

one fourth of the points which may be obtained by individual work.

III. In case of one man performing special individual work he shall be entitled to a *first*, or *three* points. In case of two men only in an event, the winner shall obtain a *first* and the other man a *second*, or *two* points.

IV. Tumbling shall be judged as *two* events, class tumbling and special tumbling. Special tumbling falls under rule III; class tumbling under the general rules. A man winning any point in special tumbling shall be debarred from competing in the class tumbling but may be allowed to *enter* the class work.

V. The judges shall reserve the right to withhold a point or points from an individual whose work is not up to what, in their opinion, is a fair standard.

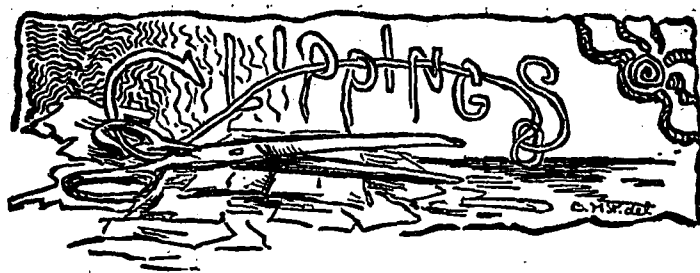
VI. The cup shall be awarded to the class winning the greatest number of points and shall be held by that class until won by some other. The name of the class shall be engraved upon the cup and the class colors tied thereon. The cup shall be kept in the library.

VII. In case of one class winning the cup at any *three* exhibitions the cup shall remain in the library as a trophy of that class with an appropriate inscription and a new cup shall be provided for future competition.

In brief explanation of the scale of points the following may be said: From a rough estimate it is probable that outside of the class drills there will be in the exhibition eleven events, making a total of sixty-six points, which may be won by individuals. According to the above rules the class winning the class drill will receive one fourth of that number, or sixteen and one half points, or one fifth of the total number of eighty-two points.

H. T. WATKINS,

For the Com. on Indoor Athletics.



Harvard is to erect a memorial building to Phillips Brooks.

The library at Brown is open on Sunday for the use of students.

A movement is on foot at Tufts to organize a duplicate whist tournament in the different fraternities, this winter.

The class of '99 in Boston University is composed of 74 women and 24 men.

In Spain university education is forbidden to women.—*Ex.*

Harvard makes the study of English the only required work in the whole curriculum.

There are two hundred college papers published in America.

The University of Berlin is the largest in the world. Over 8,000 students have enrolled.—*Ex.*

The average expense of Yale students last year was \$1,132.

Harvard has given the degree of Master of Arts to Joseph Jefferson.

The Yale and Princeton Gymnasium Association will hold a joint exhibition in the latter part of February.

The income of the University of Chicago for the coming year is expected to reach \$600,000.

After the final settlement of the Stanford estates and the Stanford University has gotten its share, it will have an income three times as great as Harvard, the richest American University.

Seniors at Brown, of 85 per cent. in recitation, absent only three times in a study, are exempt from that examination in the last term.

The oldest college in the world, Moham-medan at Cairo, was 1800 years old when Oxford was founded.

At Boston University the faculty voted to permit work on the college paper to count as hours work in the course.—*Ex.*

The college reading room at Yale has 54 dailies, 67 weeklies, 7 quarterlies and one tri-monthly.

A movement is on foot to establish a college in Salt Lake City. Sheldon Jackson, D. D., has contributed \$50,000, and hopes to secure a quarter-million endowment.

The Harvard Athletic Association announces a shortage of \$2,000 in its account of last year, due principally to small attendance at the winter games.

Only recently has England realized the importance of the college journal. Her first college publication comes from the University of Edinburgh.—*Ex.*

Harvard is considering the idea of having only three grades of marking—passed with honor, passed and failed.

Kentucky University is coming to the front by taking steps against cheating in college. The students have taken the matter in hand and propose to stop all unfairness in recitation and examination.

Dr. Sargent has invented a new game—pushball. It is played on an indoor grid-iron with a ball six feet in diameter. The teams are the same as in football, lacking the three backs. The captain, playing behind the push line, gives the signals.

Cornell is considering the feasibility of establishing a company of the National Guard at the University, to be under the direct control of the governor of New York.

Over 40,000 women are attending the various colleges yet it is only twenty-five years since the first college in the land was opened to them.

Thursday, a paper recently started at Pittsburg, offers \$600 as a prize for the best story from any college student, one third to go to the winner and two thirds to his college. Competition is open until April.

The total of liabilities of the University of New York is \$1,300,000. To reduce this the executive committee of the University has sent out circulars to the alumni asking them to take 15,000 shares at \$10 each for the next four years.

The increase in colleges in America during the last hundred years has been marvelous. Before the breaking out of the Revolutionary War, nine were in existence, and now the total number is 451.

Mr. Gladstone buys the American editions of American magazines in preference to the advertisements. He thinks that in them he finds an index of American commercial progress. He even makes clippings of the most conspicuous advertisements and pastes them in a scrap-book.—*The Midland.*

WE HAVE ALL BEEN THERE.

That five-dollar bill, how you think of it still,
And the student whom you erringly trusted,
When he came to your room by the light of the moon,
And told you with sighs he was busted.
Now you can't get another from father or mother,
Or sister or brother or aunt,
And you start out to earn it, when Gee Whiz, goldern
it,
You're lazy, half crazy and can't.

—EXCHANGE.

Jingles.

A CONTRAST.

One sits alone in his bare, cold room,
His trousers bagged at the knee,
He is lonely there in the gathering gloom—
An object of sympathy.

There is never a girl that knoweth him,
Not one that he knoweth of,
But he sits while the twilight groweth dim,
Writing a song of love.

The other lolls in an easy chair,
Making a party call,
There are many maidens around him there,
And he has a "stand in" with all.

Oh many the girls that are fond of him,
And many that he's fond of,
But sitting there in the lamplight dim,
He never thinks of love!

—U. OF C. WEEKLY.

AN ALL-AROUND MAN.

In the class-room while students
More brilliant are known,
He finds no great hardship
In holding his own.

On the gridiron and diamond
With victories sown,
There too he is in it
And holding his own.

And now in the evening
When daylight has flown,—
But words are too feeble,
He's holding his Own.

—THE LAFAYETTE.

REPRESSED.

I press my suit to call on her,
My trousers are in creases;
I call on her to press my suit,
And find her scorn increases.

—EXCHANGE.

CABLEGRAM.

There was once a Sultan of Turkey,
Where treason and treachery lurk. He
Kept on exulting,
In being insulting,

Till his prospects resulting were murky,
—THE LAFAYETTE.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

"They buried him on a crag, which overlooks his home."

The crest gleams bare, and the tempests roar,
While voices rise from the sounding shore,
Crooning low lullabies evermore,
Where his kindly heart lies sleeping.

The stars he loved strict vigils keep,
The waves still wildly upward leap,
And break the virgin silence deep,
Where his kindly heart lies sleeping.

—TRINITY TABLET.

There's meter, spondaic, dactylic,
There's meter for style and for tone;
But the meter that's far more idyllic,
Is the meter by moonlight alone.

—EXCHANGE.

"Give me your hand!" he did implore.
She was so pretty, too, the elf!
But unto him she scornfully spoke,
"I'll play this hand myself."

—EXCHANGE.

Sunday chapel seems so dreary,
For the benches make you weary,
And the sermons aren't cheery,
And they seem to never end:
But the hard seats seem to soften
And your thoughts are borne aloft an'
You can wish for chapel often
If the college girls attend.

Once a Freshman was wrecked on an African coast,
Where a cannibal monarch held sway;
And they served up the Freshman in slices on toast,
On the eve of that very same day.

But the vengeance of heaven followed swift on the act,
And before the next moon was seen,
By cholera morbus that tribe was attacked,
For that Freshman was dreadfully green.

—EXCHANGE.

While Moses was no college man
And never played football,
In rushes he was said to be
The first one of them all.

—EXCHANGE.

Of all the words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are "It might have been."
But sadder are these which we daily see:
"It is, but hadn't ought to be."

Christian Associations.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting held Tuesday evening, December 10, was a fitting close to the meetings of the term. Very many testimonies were given as to the helpfulness of the meetings during the last fourteen weeks.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

On Wednesday afternoon, December 4, a Y. W. C. A. was formed at the Coburn Classical Institute. Miss Pepper and several of the Colby young women were present and gave the girls at Coburn some idea of the association work. Miss Adelle Gilpatrick was chosen president of this new Y. W. C. A. for the ensuing year.

A special meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held at the hall on December 6. The object of the meeting was to offer prayers for the oppressed missionaries in Armenia.

RALEIGH IN THE TOWER.

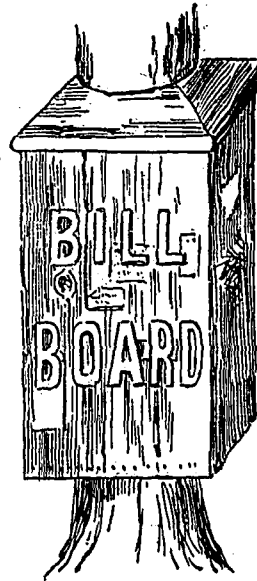
One of the gems that shone so bright
On the brow of the Virgin Queen,
Hid in a casket from the light,

Lest the lines of its edges keen
Startle King James to a sudden fright,
As he dozes, his lords between.

One who has travelled across the sea
On the wings of the wind-blown air,
Bears the restraint of an iron key,
And is reached by a narrow stair.
Captive is one who was meant to be free,
As the world was meant to be fair.

Yet it is not for a tower of stone
To imprison the wayfaring thought;
Many a road may be travelled alone,
And a jailor be set at naught;
Seeds of the mind from the garden be blown
By the breezes of fancy caught.

—FLORENCE ELIZABETH DUNN.



WE would like to remind certain members of the Senior class that, to insure publication, all communications should be signed with the author's name.

The stillness around the station was broken Tuesday morning as with the cry of "Colby, Colby, Rah! Rah! Rah!" and the '97 yell, we sent Miss Pepper '97 forth on her journey to gay Paris. The '97 girls will miss their gay "Nan" but one and all rejoice with her in the pleasures and renewed health we trust the winter may bring.

Miss Florence Morrill '97 has accepted a position as teacher at South Buxton, Me.

A revival of ancient sports! A pitched battle between a small black dog and a plaster of paris cat at 22 N. C.

Miss Annie Pepper '97 left on the Tuesday morning train for Europe, where she is to pass the winter for her health. Most of the time she will be in Paris, where her brother C. H. Pepper, Colby '88, is a well-known artist. A large number of Miss Pepper's college and town friends were at the station to bid her farewell, and all wish her a most happy winter and a speedy return of health.

Chamberlain '97 gave a very pleasant reception to the members of the Delta Upsilon fraternity at his new home in Fairfield, Friday evening, December 6th. Informal speeches, interspersed with college and fraternity songs and several selections by the "Zerocholarian quartette," made the evening pass all too quickly.

The college has elected Professor J. W. Black as the representative of Colby University on the Commission of New England colleges on admission to examinations. Professor Black is to serve for three years, and succeeds Professor Taylor, who has held the office for the same length of time.

The marriage of Nellie Stewart Bakeman and Mr. Winifred Nichols Donovan, both of Colby '92, takes place on Monday, December 23rd, at the First Baptist Church, Chelsea, Mass. They are to make their home in Skowhegan. Colby wishes for them every happiness throughout life.

The members of the Senior class have reason to be very grateful to Professor Warren for the course in art which he is giving them, Mondays, in Shannon observatory. These lectures are illustrated by many beautiful stereopticon views. This feature is a new departure from his former lectures on art and one which is offered by few colleges in the country.

The Senior class has elected its officers as follows:

President,	F. M. PADELFORD.
Vice-President,	A. W. LORIMER.
Secretary,	C. B. FULLER.
Treasurer,	E. L. DURGAN.
Orator,	H. W. DUNN.
Historian,	C. E. HUTCHINSON.
Prophet,	E. L. GETCHELL.
Poet,	C. B. KIMBALL.
Statistician,	W. L. HUBBARD.
Address to Undergraduates,	J. M. PIKE.
Parting Address,	C. E. SAWTELLE.
Marshal,	H. E. HAMILTON.
Chaplain,	F. W. PEAKES.
Toastmaster	H. N. PRATT.

Executive Committee.

O. W. TURNER,
F. O. TOOKER,
H. S. HALL,

Committee on Odes.

J. B. MERRILL,
A. S. COLE,

The chess club held its first meeting at the Boardman Missionary Room, Saturday evening, and elected its officers for the ensuing year. About twenty-five were present, several members being absent and quite a number of new ones being admitted. Professor Marquardt is to coach the club the coming winter and, without doubt, under his efficient management the game will have a big boom in Colby. The players are to be divided into two divisions, those who have already played considerably and the new members. It is expected that an intercollegiate tournament will be arranged between the Maine colleges this year, and Colby should make a fine showing. The following officers were elected:

President,	H. T. WATKINS, '96.
Vice-President,	
Secretary,	F. G. GETCHELL, '98.
Treasurer,	H. H. PAGE, '98.

Executive Committee.

H. W. DUNN, '96
C. B. FULLER, '96,
E. L. GETCHELL, '96,

Foss suggested to the '96 nominating committee that a new literary office be created, that of Farewell Address to the Co-ords. The subject was carefully discussed but it was decided that there was no need of any such address, as not many farewells were to be said.

Prof. L. E. Warren gave his third lecture on Architecture before the Monday Club at the lecture room of the Y. M. C. A. building, last week. The subject was Roman Architecture, illustrated by many photographs of Roman buildings. His last lecture of the course was delivered in Bangor Saturday, December 14th.

Nutt's room is so accustomed to smoke that in his absence it persuaded the lamp to smoke, until, on the return of the owner, the room was a sight to behold.

An excellent and surely very acceptable Christmas present for one of our professors would be a safe, for the preservation of his precious rank books.

Prof. M. kindly told the "quartette" of the Junior German class that their passing in the German examination would undoubtedly be a free gift from him. Such a gift would surely be acceptable.

Some echoes from the History class.

Prof. B.—"It takes time to learn co-ordination."

One of the ancient gods of the Germans was vulnerable only when under the mistletoe. Therefore, as the evil consequences of standing under the mistletoe have not been done away with by the advance of civilization, our professor advises every one to keep from under this evil branch. Very good advice for this time of year.

Prof. R.—"Why didn't you read that selection better?"

Philbrick—"I didn't have time to read it over before recitation. Yet I might have read it a great deal worse."

Prof. R.—"Well, Mr. Philbrick, I think you have over-estimated your ability. I don't believe you could read it worse if you tried."

And, as the laugh went round, Philbrick muttered under his breath, "I'm willing to bet money that I can read it worse."

Col. C. H. French, for two years a member of the class of '81, delivered two lectures on Alaska in this city, December 10th and 11th. The lectures were fully illustrated with stereopticon views, and were well received. Some of our professors and city residents remember the colonel when he was a student here.

A mere supposition to illustrate the allodial tenure system.

Prof. B.—"Now, Mr. Padelford, suppose you possessed some property in Waterville, (that's reasonable, is it not?) have you any obligations?" "Certainly, sir," was the decided answer.

ON THE MESSALONSKEE.

Was it a memory, was it a dream
Of something yet to be:—
The silent world, the wooded hills,
The broad and moon-lit fields,

The sky so full of light and love?
The air seemed in a swoon.
And only three of us abroad,
You and I and the moon.

I was full of a sweet content,
The night was so clear in June,
And there in the midst of that boundless blue
Stood the curious man in the moon.

He saw how it was and veiled his face
In a cloud that was passing by.
Then what could I do, it was two against one:
You and the moon and I.

You took my hand. What happened next
I shall never, never tell.
'Twas a dreadful deed, and somebody
Should be punished for it right well.
But who can tell who was most to blame,
You or I or the moon?

The Colbys they played with the Bates college team,
And the umpire played on.
They'd glide o'er the ground at the shrill whistle's sound,
And the umpire played on.
With wrath they were loaded, they nearly exploded,
And the umpire played on.
The Bates men would hold and the college would scold,
And the umpire played on.
He'd call them off-side and the reason would hide,
And the umpire played on.
And then Brooksy would kick, for it made him feel sick,
But the umpire played on.
The Bates men they won, and they thought it was fun,
While the umpire played on.
But we'll ne'er play again with a team of twelve men,
For the umpire played on.



The November number of the *Academy Review* (Foxcroft) has a fine likeness of Hon. Willis E. Parsons, secretary and treasurer of its board of trustees, and a short sketch of his life. Mr Parsons, who once studied law in Waterville, is one of the leading members of the Piscataquis bar and was a member of the last legislature. The *Academy* also calls attention to the coming semi-annual meeting of the Maine Amateur Press Association, to be held in Bangor, December 27th. Withal this is one of the best school publications we have ever seen.

The *Maine State Cadet* appears in a new series, the October and November numbers being combined in one. The size has been reduced, owing to financial difficulty. We hope our brother editors will not long be seriously hampered in their work. With a college booming as Maine State is, it seems a pity that the college paper should receive no better support.

The *University Beacon* has its usual number of bright verses and jottings. It speaks of the concerts given by its Glee Club at Reading and at Lynn as "howling successes." We notice that a Maine State Club has been formed in the University, which promises, through the zealous, whole-hearted enthusiasm of those immediately concerned, to thrive and furnish especial advantages to those eligible to its membership. The editor adds: "We heartily approve the purposes of the club, and extend to it our best wishes for its

success." However, in another column we find the following:

A new rival for social honors, the Maine State Club, held their first social at the college, on the evening of the 22nd. The chief dish of the evening was a pail of fruit punch. We do not know what was in it, but "Si" says that it was the real stuff, and "Si" knows. We would not be suspicious if it were any other state in the Union, but Maine and fruit punch are very suggestive.

The frontispiece of the *University of Chicago Weekly* for December 5th is a fine engraving of Professor Nathaniel Butler. In the editorial department we notice this:

The *Weekly* presents this week a likeness of Prof. Nathaniel Butler, head of the University Extension Department. Prof. Butler has recently been called to the presidency of Colby University at Waterville, Me., and leaves soon to assume his duties at that institution.

The *Weekly* offers the best of wishes to Dr. Butler in his new field of work. The following appears under the social column in the same number:

Professor Albion W. Small will give a reception in honor of Professor and Mrs. Butler, Saturday evening.

The *Brunonian* contains two bright original stories, "Back's Devotion," and "A New England Story," besides the usual amount of excellent verse. The *Brunonian* is always a welcome visitor.

The *Tuftonian* appears in a new form, being devoted wholly to literary matter, a large number of the articles being written by alumni. The magazine contains 40 pages of well-written matter, the first ten being devoted to a paper on the Tractarian Movement. "Nature's Little Ones" is a dainty poem, and "From my Window" is also well worth reading.

PERSONAL

Holmes '97 will teach at Augusta next term.

Wyman '96 passed the Sabbath at his (?) home in Skowhegan.

Professor Warren lectured in Fairfield, Wednesday, December 4th.

Herrick '98 preached in the Baptist church at Oakland, Sunday.

Mr. Bayley from Baltimore, Md., is visiting his brother, Professor Bayley.

Hanscom '96 has been visited at the bricks by his brother the past week.

Glidden '99, according to the physical test, is the strongest man in his class.

Noble '97 will be absent from college next term, teaching school at Shawmut.

I. E. Ingraham has been elected leader of the Sophomore class in Indian club drill.

Maling '99 returned to college, Monday, December 9. He has been at his home in Portland.

H. T. Watkins '96 returned from Machias, Saturday, where he was detained for several days by illness.

Thompson '96, who was confined to his room during the Thanksgiving recess, with water on the knee, has gone to his home in Calais, to stay until he is better.

Professor Roberts acted as toastmaster, Tuesday evening, at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, the occasion being a reception and banquet tendered the Waterville Bicycle club by the members of the Christian association. Dr. Pepper and Professor Rogers were among the speakers of the evening.

Alumni et Alumnae.

'41. Rev. Charles H. Wheeler died November 30th.

'44. Rev. Wm. M. Bicknell died at Malden, Mass., August 28th, 1895. The *Malden Mirror* of August 31st has an obituary notice and tribute to his character.

'47. Rev. Timothy Otis Payne, one of our most honored alumni, died at the Boston General Hospital last Friday at the advanced age of 71 years. He was graduated in the class of '47, and for some years was engaged in teaching and in studying art in Bangor. In 1875 the college conferred upon him the degree of LL. D. The *Bangor Whig and Courier* speaks of him as follows:

"Soon after his residence in Bangor he commenced study for the ministry of the New or Swedenborgian church and in 1864 was installed as pastor of the Bridgewater Society, which position he has ever since occupied until within a few months when his failing health compelled him to resign. During all his life after graduation he had been a very diligent student and more especially of Archaic forms described in Scripture. To aid him in understanding them he had studied all the languages of antiquity and especially the Egyptian and Hebrew, which, together with other ancient and some modern languages, numbered nearly twenty in all.

A few years ago, he published the work which was the result of more than thirty years' labor, in illustration of many Scriptural subjects, but more especially of Solomon's Temple, which gave it its name or title. The book is a very heavy and thick folio, full of pictures, representations of Scripture structure, such as the Tabernacle of Sinai, the House of the King, the Forest of Lebanon, Noah's Ark and many others besides the Temple of Solomon. As a scholar of the Hebrew and Egyptian languages he had few if any superiors or

equals. He has died at the age of 71 years leaving a wife and five children."

'57. Rev. G. C. Wilson presented the work of the Maine Bible Society at the Free Baptist church, Portland, Sunday, Dec. 1.

'72. Rev. J. H. Barrows preached the sermon at the union services which were held at the Baptist church, in Yarmouth, Thanksgiving forenoon.

'79. Rev. Nathan Hunt is holding revival meetings at Canaan.

'79. A. P. Soule, who is now with the American Book Company, was in the city recently.

'79. C. E. Owen attended chapel exercises recently.

'84. Rev. B. F. Turner is receiving a hearty welcome from the people in So. Norway. Sunday Dec. 1, he told some of his experiences in Burma, to a large congregation.

'87. On Friday evening, November 15th, Professor Watson gave a lecture on Genesis and Geology, in the University chapel. The lecture was highly instructive, and those who had the good fortune to hear it received a rare treat. Prof. Watson is a scholarly man, and all who possibly can should come to hear his next lecture (on Extinct Animals and Plants). In these lectures Prof. Watson gives the gist of what can be obtained only by years of hard study.

'92. C. H. Dodge, who is travelling for a jewelry firm, passed Sunday at his home in this city.

'92. C. H. Ross, who has been teaching at Rockport, is principal of Harrington High school.

'94. C. C. Pierce, principal of the Norridgewock High school, was in the city Monday on his way home to Westbrook, where he will pass his vacation.

'94. Wellington Hodgkins is principal of the High school at South Dennis, Mass.

'95. M. E. Sawtelle, who has been teaching at Solon, was in the city Tuesday on his way home.

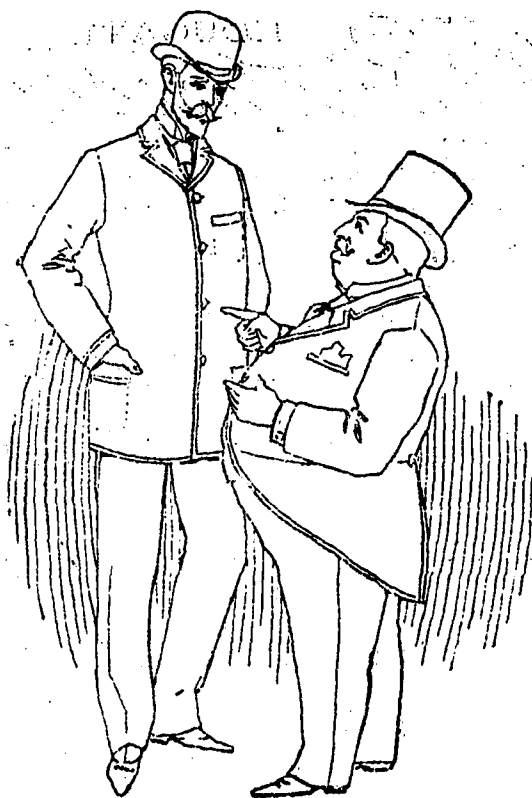
'95. J. F. Philbrook, principal of China Academy was in the city recently.

Ex-'95. Mr. W. B. Nash, of the *Rockland Daily Star*, and Miss Maud Smith of Machias, were married, Dec. 4, at the home of the bride. Miss Smith is one of the most popular young ladies in Machias. They went to Washington, D. C. on their wedding trip. The married couple will make their home in Rockland.

"Make thy garden as fair as thou can'st,
Thou workest never alone;
Perchance, he whose plot is next to thine
May see it and mend his own."



COTRELL & LEONARD
ALBANY, N.Y.
CAP AND GOWN MAKERS TO
THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.
TREATISE, SAMPLES ETC UPON APPLICATION



WHY One of the best places in Maine to have your clothes made?

- 1st. Because we carry one of the largest and best selected lines of cloths from which to make your selection.
- 2nd. Because we make a specialty of strictly custom work.
- 3rd. Because our prices cannot be duplicated for the same quality of cloth, trimmings and work.

L. R. BROWN,
MERCHANT * TAILOR.
 FAIRFIELD, MAINE.

CALL AT H. C. GOULD'S,

115 MAIN STREET,
 WATERVILLE, ME.,

FOR A GOOD

**Hair Cut, Shave, Shampoo,
 Sea Foam,**

Or anything in our line. It is

HEADQUARTERS FOR COLBY BOYS.

H. C. GOULD, The Hair Cutter.

GEO. 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, etc.

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Personal attention Given to Physicians' Prescriptions.

GEORGE W. DORR.

University Bookstore.

College Text books of all kinds constantly on hand. Stationery, Lecture and Note Books, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Mucilage, 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.

FOSS & COLLINS, 18 SOUTH COLLEGE.

New England Bureau of Education. TO TEACHERS SEEKING POSITION OR PROMOTION.

If any graduate of Colby University should engage to teach five days in a week, and forty weeks in a year, at fifty dollars per day, he would have to teach more than one hundred years to earn the aggregate of salaries which have been secured to its members by the NEW ENGLAND BUREAU OF EDUCATION during the administration of its present manager. These thousands of teachers have been by us placed in positions in every State and Territory, and abroad. Now is the time to register for Autumn '96 vacancies. Forms and circulars sent free.

**AN ARITHMETICAL
 EXAMPLE SOLVED.**

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.

**3 SOMERSET ST.
 BOSTON.**

MERRIMAN, The Tailor.
NO. 6 SILVER STREET.

It will be to your advantage to call on him if you want

TAILOR-MADE CLOTHES.

First Class Work and Prices to suit the times.

Cleansing, Repairing and Pressing
Promptly and Neatly Done.

MERRIMAN, THE TAILOR,
No. 6 Silver St., Waterville, Me.

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 & GLAZED WINDOWS,
Tinsmiths, Steam and Water Fitters.
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

EDUCATE
FOR Business
AT
GRAY'S PORTLAND COLLEGE
AND
SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING.
Send for free Illustrated Catalogue.
L. A. GRAY & SON, PORTLAND,

IF YOU WANT

Candy OR Ice Cream

THE PLACE TO GET IT IS AT

C. H. WHEELER'S CANDY FACTORY,
MAIN STREET.

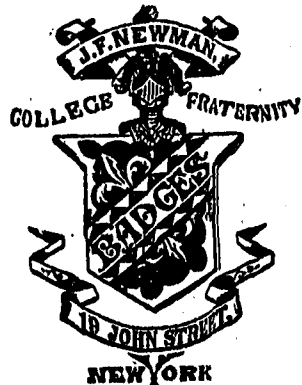
WEAR The
EMERSON SHOE.

THE PERFECT FITTING SHOES FOR TENDER FEET. They are positively the EASIEST SHOES WORN. SOLD direct and only to the consumer at ONE FAIR PRICE by the Makers.
GET THE BEST WHEN YOU CAN.

At Retail Under Preble House, Portland, Me.

	JOSEPH GILLOTT'S Steel Pens. THE FAVORITE NOS. 303-404-332-170-351. WITH HIS OTHER STYLES SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.	
---	--	---

Official Jeweler to all
FRATERNITIES
BY
Special Appointment.



Exclusive Attention
Given to
High-Grade Work.

P. S. HEALD,
FINE * 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. UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS.
SILVER STREET, WATERVILLE, MAINE.

G. W. HUTCHINS,
SURGEON DENTIST,

OFFICE, 100 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE.
Ether and Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas Administered
for the Extraction of Teeth,

Wm. H. Dow. S. A. GREEN.

DOW & GREEN,
Dealers in all kind of
COAL and WOOD.

OFFICE ON MAIN ST., NEAR FREIGHT DEPOT.
WATERVILLE, - - MAINE.

If you are IMPERFECT VISION troubled with

GO TO

GOODRIDGE, the Optician,

And have your eyes tested. **FREE.** I have an
optician of many years' experience, who tests the
eyes, and is the only one in the city who can do it
properly.

F. J. GOODRIDGE, City Optician
104 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE.

PERCY LOUD,

Ladies' and Gent's Fine Ready-Made and Custom
BOOTS AND SHOES

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.
MAIN STREET, - - WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Hot and Cold Soda

During the Winter Months at
ALDEN & DEEHAN'S,
Cor. Main and Temple Sts., Waterville, Me.

CLOTHES Cleansed, Pressed
and Repaired.

J. CUSHMAN,
198 Main Street, - - Waterville, Me.

E. L. JONES, Dentist.

SIXTEEN YEARS IN SAME ROOMS.

1, 2, 3 and 4. Over Savings Bank.

THE
Newton Theological Institution,
NEWTON CENTRE, MASS.

Year begins Sept. 3, 1895. Entrance examinations in
Colby Hall at 9 A.M. Students admitted Wednesday at 9 A.M.
Seven professors and two instructors. Regular course three
years. English course two years. Instruction in the two
courses separate. French department. Instruction in mission
and other Christian work. Large range of elective studies in
regular course and for resident graduates. Elocution
through the whole course. Furnished rooms.

ALVAH HOVEY, President.

M. D. JOHNSON,
— DENTIST —

66 MAIN STREET, - WATERVILLE, MAINE

Office Hours from 8 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 6 p. m.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas and Ether constantly on
hand.

Lost!

Many a student who has not a
desire for foot ball, base ball, racing,
etc., has found that the neglect of
the physical man has told severely
on the mental man.

Take a few days, weeks or months each year in
the grand old woods of Maine and see how nature
thrives, watch the birds, the trees, the flowers, or
with reel and line try "chucking a bug," and with

rifle and shot gun drop a deer and
perhaps a moose, and you will find
life will take on new vigor and the
joys of living will be



Found!

If you don't know where to go write the Passenger
Department of the Maine Central Railroad,
Portland, Maine.

F. E. BOOTHBY, **PAYSON TUCKER,**
V. Pres. and Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agent

A MAN

Is judged by the clothes he wears. One feels better when his clothes are made up right and FIT.

CLOTHED

In one of our fine tailor-made, imported black clay worsted suits at \$16, one can think his suit is made

TO ORDER.

Please call and see if this isn't correct.

DOLLOFF & DUNHAM,

Fine Ready Made Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers,

WATERVILLE, ME.

W. E. CHADWICK,

—DEALER IN—

**PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES
And Musical Merchandise.**

The Highest Quality of Violin, Banjo and Guitar
String a Specialty.

162 Main St., Waterville, Maine.

GO TO

CANDY FACTORY

FRESH CANDIES and ICE CREAM

We also have a large assortment of

FRUIT OF ALL KINDS IN ITS SEASON.

F. A. WING & CO.

44 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE.

GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY,

T. J. FROTHINGHAM, Proprietor,

100 and 34 Temple St., Portland, Maine.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

F. W. PEAKES, Agent, Colby.

G. S. FLOOD & CO.,

Shippers and Dealers in all kinds of

Anthracite & Bituminous Coal.

Also Wood, Lime, Cement, Hair, Pressed Hay

Straw and Drain Pipe.

Coal Yards & Office Cor. Main & Pleasant Sts.

Down Town Office, Marston Block.

A. E. BESSEY, M. D.

RESIDENCE NO. 72 ELM ST.

Office, No. 88 Main Street, over Millinery Store of
Mathews & Irish.

Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M., 1 to 2.30 and 7 to 8 P. M.

Sundays, 3 to 4 P. M.

J. A. VIGUE'S

Is the place to buy your

Groceries & Provisions Cheap.

He keeps a large Stock of GOOD GOODS and
his prices are always the LOWEST.

W. D. SPAULDING,

Bookseller and Stationer.

Newspapers and Periodicals.

MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Elmwood Hotel,

The Largest and Leading Hotel in the City.

Cuisine and Service First Class.

Superior Sanitary Arrangements.

H. E. JUDKINS, Prop.,

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

S. L. PREBLE,

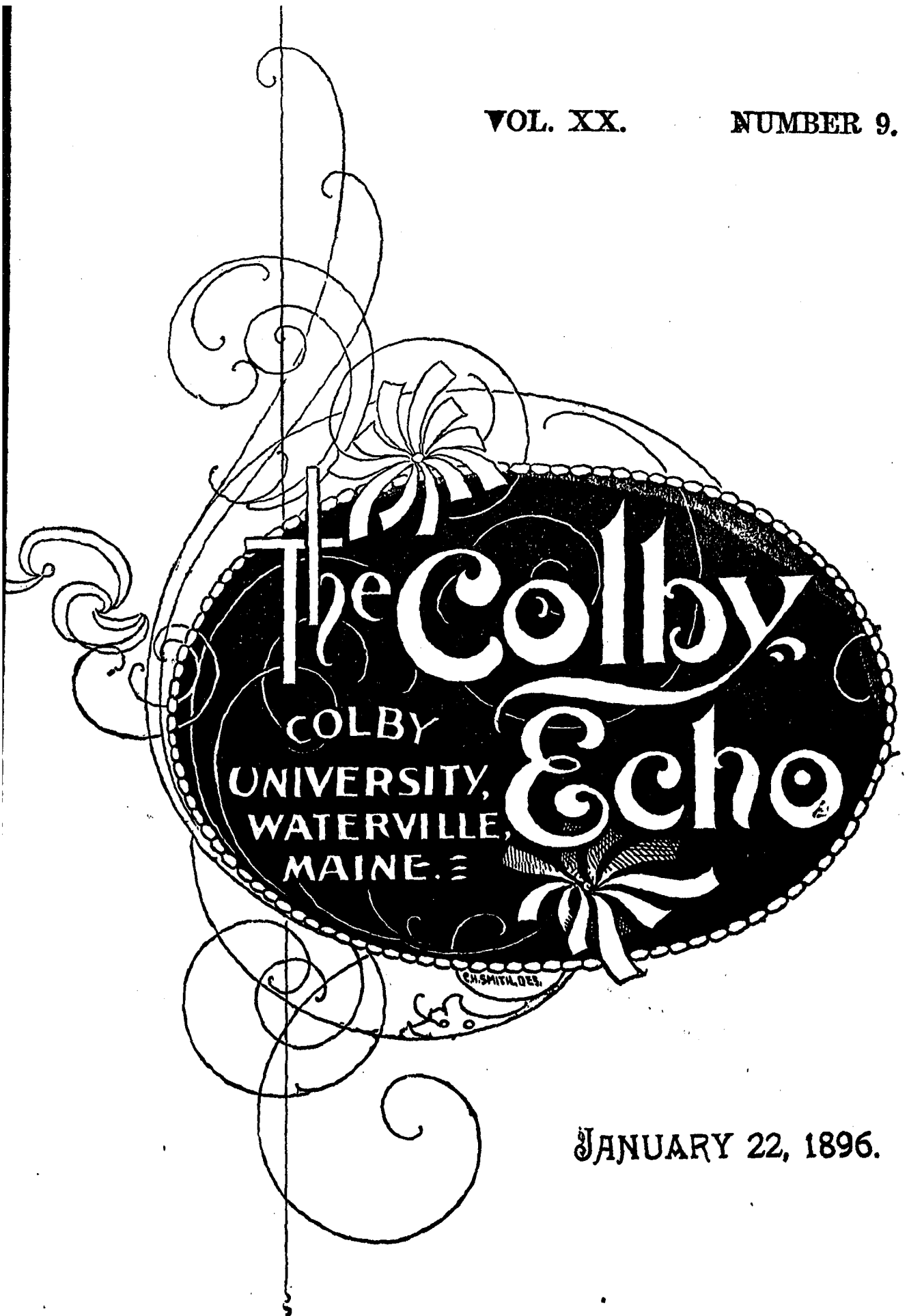
• PHOTOGRAPHER. •

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

66 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE, MAINE.

VOL. XX.

NUMBER 9.



JANUARY 22, 1896.

Bay View House

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Steam Heat and Electric Lights Throughout.
Sample Rooms on Ground Floor.

Free Carriage. Billiard and Pool Room.

TERMS \$2.00 PER DAY.

D. E. FISKE, - - - Proprietor.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

SEND TO ANY OF THESE AGENCIES FOR 100-PAGE
AGENCY MANUAL, FREE.

4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass;
1242 Twelfth Street, Washington, D. C. ;
70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. ;
420 Century Building, Minneapolis, Minn. ;
355 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill. ;
525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal. ;
107 Keith & Perry Building, Kansas City, Mo. ;
728 Cooper Building, Denver, Colo. ;
25 King Street, West, Toronto, Can.

MISSES MATHEWS & IRISH, Millinery and Fancy Goods.

TRIMMED MILLINERY A SPECIALTY.

90 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE, ME.

BUY AT HEADQUARTERS.

L. H. Soper & Co.

CARRY THE LARGEST LINE OF

Dry Goods, Small Wares, Etc.

IN THE CITY.

LEARNED & BROWN

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND HOT WATER FITTERS

Agents for the GURNEY HOT WATER BOILERS
Electric Heat Regulators for Steam and Hot Water
Boilers and Furnaces.

F. A. HARRIMAN,

DEALER IN

Watches, Diamond, Jewelry,

Clocks, Silverware, Silver Novelties, Colby
Banner Pins and Link Cuff Buttons.

— FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. —

You will find the largest stock of
OPTICAL GOODS at F. A. HARRIMAN'S.

Glasses Fitted by a Graduate Optician.

52 Main Street, - - Waterville, Maine.

M. S. GOODRICH, M. D.

Office Cor. Main & Common Sts.

OFFICE HOURS:

2 to 4—7.30 to 8.30 P. M.

"ELMWOOD"

Livery and Boarding

STABLE.

ELMWOOD HOTEL.

GEO. E. AYER, Proprietor.

Hacks for Funerals, Weddings, Parties, etc.
Also Barges for Large Parties.

C. A. HENRICKSON.

—DEALER IN—

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS.

Come and Get Our Prices.

DINSMORE

The Popular Shoe Dealer,

CARRIES THE FINEST LINE

IN THE CITY.

No. 92 Main Street, - - Waterville, Maine.

CUT FLOWERS

For Receptions, Commencement, etc.
should be ordered at LARRY'S.

SODA, Very Fine, Summer and Winter, at
LARRY'S.

Combs, Brushes, Sponges, etc., and all supplies
for the Room or Laboratory.

J. F. LARRABEE '87, The Druggist.

BLACK SUITS

MADE TO ORDER, \$23. FORMER PRICE, \$25.

E. W. FOSTER,

No. 5 Silver Street, - Waterville, Maine.

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

CHARTERED IN 1820.

WATERVILLE COLLEGE UNTIL 1867.

Officers of the Corporation.

Hon. JOSIAH H. DRUMMOND, LL. D.
Vice President and Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

Hon. PERCIVAL BONNEY, A. M.
Treasurer.

Faculty of Instruction.

NATHANIEL BUTLER, D. D., PRESIDENT.

Babcock Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy.

EDWARD W. HALL, A.M.,
Registrar and Librarian.

WILLIAM ELDER, A.M., Sc.D.,
Merrill Professor of Chemistry.

JULIAN D. TAYLOR, A.M.,
Professor of the Latin Language and Literature.

LABAN E. WARREN, A.M., LL. D.,
Professor of Mathematics and Lecturer on Art.

GEORGE D. B. PEPPER, D.D., LL. D.,
Professor of Biblical Literature.

WILLIAM A. ROGERS, Ph. D., LL. D.,
Professor of Physics and Astronomy.

WILLIAM S. BAYLEY, Ph. D.,
Professor of Mineralogy and Geology.

CARLTON B. STETSON, A.M.
Professor of Greek.

J. WM. BLACK, Ph. D.,
Professor of History and Political Economy.

ARTHUR J. ROBERTS, A. B.,
Professor of Rhetoric.

ANTON MARQUARDT, Ph. D.,
Instructor in Modern Languages.

AUSTIN H. EVANS, A. B.,
Instructor in Greek.

H. C. JACKSON, A. B.,
Instructor in Physical Culture.

JOHN HEDMAN, A.B.,
Assistant in Modern Languages.

PROFESSOR STETSON,
Secretary.

The Course of Instruction.

Is substantially identical with the Classical Course in the larger Colleges of New England. There are Special Courses open to those prepared to take them. Additional facilities for laboratory work are now furnished.

Apparatus and Cabinet.

The departments of Physics and Chemistry are well equipped for experiments. For the study of Natural Sciences there are collections illustrative of Ornithology, Conchology, Geology and Mineralogy. The Observatory is furnished with a telescope and other instruments for instruction in Astronomy.

Physical Training.

The general principles of Physical Education are taught by lectures in the first year. Exercises in Gymnastics are required of the Freshman and Sophomore classes. The gymnasium is well provided with the most approved apparatus.

Library and Reading Room.

The University Library of 30,000 bound volumes is a choice collection well arranged in a building which is a model of its kind. The alcoves are open to the students, and the contents of the shelves are rendered easy of access by means of a card catalogue and indexes. The Reading-room contains the best periodicals, and is always open.

Expenses.

The Trustees are determined to furnish the best possible education at the lowest practical cost. Tuition is \$60 per annum. The total necessary expenses of each year, including board, washing fuel and lights, are from \$225 to \$275.

Scholarships and Prizes.

The University has 70 endowed scholarships amounting to \$80,000, the income of which, in sums of from \$36 to \$60 per annum, is credited on the term bills of worthy students who may need assistance. Two prizes of \$50, and two second prizes of \$25, are offered for superior preparation for admission. Other prizes are offered during the course for excellence in composition, declamation, reading and German.

For Catalogues or any further information apply to the President.

Athletes Everywhere Use and Endorse

The Great Vital and Muscle Nervine,

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

Accidents will happen in all gymnasiums. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment acts promptly.

DEAR SIR:—I can only speak of the "Old Johnson's Anodyne Liniment" in the highest terms. I have used it in the gymnasium when the boys have strained or overworked their bodies, and it has worked like magic in reducing swelled joints and in removing soreness of the overworked parts. At home my wife has used it with our boys and speaks most enthusiastically; would not be without it for the world. For most all the slight ills of the flesh, both internally and externally, it has proved itself most valuable.

(Signed) ROBERT J. ROBERTS,

Mgr. Boston Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium.

Why suffer from sore muscles? Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cures all inflammations.

GENTLEMEN:—Among amateur athletes there is much danger of overdoing; working certain muscles more than others, in cricket, tennis, base ball, cycling, etc., thus causing muscular inflammation, which should be attended to at once with a good liniment. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is no doubt the best for such use. I cheerfully endorse it.

Yours truly,

(Signed) CHAS. A. COMISKEY.

For stiffness and strains, rub with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, then bind in flannel.

GENTLEMEN:—I have used your Johnson's Anodyne Liniment with much satisfaction. Base-ball players should all use it. In fact, among athletes, a good rubdown with the "Old Anodyne" after a lively sport of any kind, will prevent many a sore muscle and stiff joint, I sincerely believe.

(Signed) WM. EWING.

Every bruise, every lameness, should be freely bathed with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

GENTLEMEN:—Years of experience among base-ball players has taught me one thing for sure, namely that the majority of professional ball players use your old "reliable" Johnson's Anodyne Liniment when in need of a lotion for bruises or lameness. I can honestly endorse it as the best.

(Signed) WM. M. NASII.

Unlike any other, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is for internal as much as external use.

DEAR SIR:—Our boys all like Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For bruises, strains or muscular lameness, it most certainly is all you claim for it. I wish you continued success.

(Signed) H. S. CORNISH.

Athletic Manager Boston Athletic Association.

Our book on INFLAMMATION mailed free.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

Fine Photographic Work.

Outfits Selected for Amateurs.

Old apparatus taken in exchange for new.

E. A. PIERCE,

Successor to A. W. STARBIRD,

93 Main Street, - WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging.

LORING, SHORT & HARMON,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Books, Stationery and Paper Hangings.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

BLANK BOOKS.

474 Congress St., Opposite Preble House.

BEST BARGAINS

—IN—

Boots and Shoes,

AT S. A. ESTES,

No. 5 Main St., Waterville, Maine.

GIVE US A CALL.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute,
Troy, N.Y.
ESTABLISHED 1824
A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

OVER 100

PROMINENT

MAINE

Policy = Holders

have recently expressed, in convincing letters, their belief and confidence in the

WOULD YOU SEE the PAMPHLET

UNION MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
Portland, Maine.

A Policy in this reliable Maine Company is the

ENTERING

IT HELPS all THROUGH LIFE.

At death, the most valuable possession of the average man.

Have you this Helpmate?

Success and Prosperity of its Holder.

"INVEST IN MAINE"

is the UNION MUTUAL'S motto! Is it yours?

To insure your life is the WISEST POSSIBLE INVESTMENT.