

The Colby Echo.

VOL. XXI.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, MAR. 13, 1897.

NO. 11.

The Colby Echo.

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

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Chief.

C. H. WHITMAN, '97.

Assistant Chief.

MISS EDITH B. HANSON, '97.

Department Staff.

T. R. PIERCE, '98,

Bill Board

MISS E. S. NELSON, '97,

Personals and Bill Board

A. H. PAGE, '98,

Y. M. C. A.

MISS LENORA BESSEY, '98, *Alumnae and Y. W. C. A.*

I. F. INGRAHAM, '98,

Exchanges

N. K. FULLER, '98,

Alumni

J. L. DYER, '98,

Personals

Business Manager.

W. A. HARTHORNE, '97.

Treasurer.

C. L. SNOW, '97.

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 Department of the paper should be addressed to THE COLBY ECHO.

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

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

EDITORIAL.

It was twenty years ago this present month that THE ECHO made its bow to the college world and took its place in the field of college journalism. The reasons for its publication which were set forth in the first editorial need not be repeated. THE ECHO has fully vindicated its right to exist. Long since has its publication ceased to be an experiment: it is now one of the firmly established institutions of Colby, performing an important function in the activities of the college. It was founded in the "desire to represent the best literary and moral culture of the college," and in all the years of its existence, it has not fallen far below the standard which was raised by the first editors. That THE ECHO, after so many years of service to our Alma Mater, has reached the twentieth mile-stone, in a healthy and vigorous condition, is certainly deserving of more than passing recognition. In this issue we have sought to combine THE ECHO of '77 with THE ECHO of '97, by including among our contributors those who were concerned in the publication of the earliest issues, and those who are at present members of the student body, and have reprinted two poems from the pens of J. H. Files, '77, and Louise H. Coburn, '77, as showing the high literary tone of the initial volume. We dedicate this issue to the first editorial board, who, under circumstances by no means favorable, labored

Printed at The Mail Office, Waterville, Maine.



so faithfully and well to place THE ECHO on a firm basis. To their efforts is due much of the success which has attended their successors. To those who have so willingly contributed to this anniversary number, we desire to express our thanks. May these reminiscences arouse in the undergraduates a greater appreciation of the advantages they now enjoy, even in comparison with the advantages offered to the student of the 'seventies, and awaken in the hearts of alumni, tender recollections of their own college days, when they, too, were a part of the active life at Colby. We trust that THE ECHO may live and prosper for many years to come, ever representing the best literary ability of the college, ever standing for what is best and truest in college life. With this introduction, we give way to the first editor-in-chief, J. H. Files of the *Portland Advertiser*.

REMINISCENCES OF '77.

Eheu! fugaces labuntur anni.

It hardly seems possible that twenty years have elapsed since THE ECHO was born, and that the child which the first editorial board nursed so carefully has almost reached its majority. The almanac, however, is infallible. If further evidence were needed, the boys of '77 find it when they meet and perceive upon one another the marks of time, or when they revisit the campus and note the changes there. Then indeed they realize, perhaps with a feeling of pensive sadness, that their college days were in the Long Ago, and that they themselves are verging upon middle age, if not already there.

Comparatively, 1877 was still the day of small things at Colby. The benefaction of Gardner Colby and the energetic adminis-

tration of President Robins had put new life into the college. Memorial Hall and Coburn Hall were yet new. The dormitory buildings had been renovated, and a gymnasium had just been completed, which was called at the time the best in the State. The faculty numbered only eight, against nearly twice that number at the present time. Our class entered twenty-two, and graduated sixteen—the largest class up to that period of any since the Civil War. There were one hundred and two students in the college in 1877; there are more than twice as many now. The lady undergraduates numbered only eight, whereas by the last catalogue there are seventy-one. The Ladies' Hall and the substantial and well equipped Shannon Observatory and Physical Laboratory were yet in the future. Class work in astronomy and physics was done under difficulties sometimes. The observatory stood at a distance from the village on a gravelly mound formed in the ice age—both mound and building gone now, I believe—and occasionally of a fine evening Prof. Lyford, of well-beloved memory, would take a detachment up there to look at the heavenly bodies. To illustrate some property of light the class-room would be filled with resin smoke and the sunbeams admitted through a slit in the shutter, or to illustrate pitch of sound a musical student would be called upon to blow a flute. To such expedients the professors were compelled to resort for want of better apparatus. The chemical department, however, was well equipped for experiments at that time.

Elective studies had not been introduced. Physical training was not required, and consequently practice in the gymnasium was irregular. The students had organ-

ized a military company called the Colby Rifles, which drilled regularly and with benefit. This company was flourishing in 1877, but from some cause interest died out afterward and the guns were returned to the State. The first captain was A. W. Small of '76, afterward President Small and now a professor in Chicago University; and the second was W. H. Looney of '77, now a well-known Portland lawyer. There was much interest in baseball, but football, as it is now played, was practically unknown. An attempt had been made to arouse interest in boating. Clubs were formed, a boat house was built on the Mesalonskee near the railroad bridge, and boats were procured; but the fever soon subsided, and what became of the property I never knew. The college yell had not been invented, or at least the fashion had not got around to us.

When the class of '77 entered, there were two debating societies, the Literary Fraternity and the Erosophian Adelphi, each with a good hall in South College and a considerable library. These, however, gradually declined, the secret societies probably being a factor of the decline. The Erosophian finally disbanded and turned its books over to the college library, and the Fraternity has since followed suit, I think. There were but two secret societies, the Dekes' and Zeta Psis, while now there are more than twice as many. The student of '77 lacked many of the physical comforts and conveniences possessed by the student of '97. For water he depended upon a well in the rear of the dormitory, whence he would laboriously pump liquid not of the highest quality. The electric light, as well as the trolley car and the telephone, had not come into use. Not even kerosene street lamps were provided by the

town, and after dark one had to find his way about the town and campus by moonlight or starlight or intuition. The only bicycle in the place, I believe, was an old-fashioned bone-shaker owned by an eccentric member of '77, who was wont to ride his velocipede at midnight down to the town hall and back. Commencements came the last of July, and the long vacation in winter, when many students eked out their means by teaching district schools.

There were pranks in those days of course, but very little hazing was practiced. The class of '77 persisted in wearing tall hats in the Freshman year, despite Sophomoric objection. The result was the loss of a number of hats and a war of retaliation, in which the Freshmen triumphed from force of numbers. But eternal vigilance was the price of hats, and they were carried into the class-room and guarded day and night. In the Sophomore year '77 introduced the cremation of mathematics with elaborate ceremonies. It so *happened* that the class of '78 had planned some sort of a celebration for the same date. Incensed at the interference, '78, which was numerically superior, plotted revenge. They lay in wait with horns and drowned the music of the band, and when the funeral procession returned from a march through the town it found its pyre, which had been erected with much labor, prematurely burned. This was the only time that a certain member of '77, since a foreign missionary, was heard to use a big, big D. But such was the provocation that I believe the recording angel blotted out the word. Two of the class of '76, one of whom afterward became the president of the university, had been commissioned to guard the pyre, while the procession was

down town that night, but it appeared that they must have been negligent.

At one time the rope of the college bell; at another hymn books and chapel desk—same which recently took a swim down the river—were found by Sam in the cellar and returned before the morning exercises. Prankish students had then, as now, to get up very early indeed to get ahead of Sam. Once a sick bear that had been left behind by a travelling menagerie to recruit in the country several miles out, was found on the campus on a morning with its cage covered with appropriate signs.

But I am running on with random reminiscences and saying nothing about THE ECHO. In 1875 the question of a college paper was agitated, but nothing came of it at that time. The annual *Oracle* had been the only student publication, and it was felt that something more was needed. The next year the matter was taken up again, and at length an association was formed by the students for publishing a monthly devoted to the interests of the college. Meanwhile the Deke fraternity had arranged to do the same thing. It was perceived that such a division of forces would be disastrous, and a consolidation was effected, on the basis of an agreement by which the editors were appointed among the societies and the non-society element, and all interests turned over to the publishing association. The editorial staff was accordingly elected and the first number of the paper was issued in March, 1877.

It was called THE COLBY ECHO, in preference to the Colbiensis, the other name suggested by the committee. Practically every word of the initial issue was written by the editors; and this with the planning of the make-up, the style of the heading and the typographical features

generally, made it a task of no little difficulty for inexperienced hands. As Waterville was not so well provided with printing facilities as now, we had to get the press work done in Lewiston. Since those days the writer has had more or less to do with the public prints in a professional way, but never has he since experienced such a thrill of mingled pride and pleasure as at the sight of the first proof sheets that came from Lewiston. Making allowances, the first number was quite creditable, and it certainly had a flattering reception. There were some annoying typographical and other errors, but on the whole it was up to the average of college publications. Typographically it was superior to many, and for that the credit belonged to the printer rather than the editor.

In the second number the order of departments was re-arranged, and the arrangement as thus fixed upon remained for years; in fact, I notice that the titles of several departments are continued without change except pictorial embellishment, even unto this day. New departments have been added from time to time, as Athletics, Fraternity Notes, and Christian Associations, and the size of the page has been reduced as befits the more frequent publication. The general plan, however, has undergone so little change that I think it must be flattering to the originators to see how well their ideas have stood the test of time. My recollection is that the burden of the writing for the first volume fell upon the editorial board. I remember some well-timed words of advice and encouragement from Judge Bonney, and a characteristic article from Dr. Robins. Beyond these I believe we received no contributions from trustees or faculty.

By persistent urging we got a few from students, perhaps half a dozen in all. These included a dainty poem from Miss Louise H. Coburn of '77, several poems from H. L. Koopman of '80, now librarian of Brown University, who has published three or four works in prose and verse; a sketch by C. H. Salsman of '78, now dead; a humorous article by F. M. Hallowell, at present a lawyer and banker in Nebraska; and several others whose names I do not recall.

A few words personal about the first editorial board might be in order. Josiah R. Henderson had charge of the personal column. He wrote a number of articles descriptive of his travels in Scotland, the land of his fathers which he had lately visited. For many years he has been writing sermons for the edification of the large Baptist congregation in Palmyra, N. Y., of which he is pastor. Edwin F. Lyford, now Judge Lyford of Springfield, Mass., and a trustee of Colby, was exchange editor. Another editor whose department was not clearly assigned I think was Nathan Hunt, now a missionary under the Maine Baptist State Convention. The blue glass craze was raging, and in celebration of the alleged virtues of blue glass he wrote a parody on Longfellow's "Excelsior." Fred E. Dewhurst, who preaches every Sunday in an Indianapolis Congregational church, was pen and scissors editor; while the local editor was Willis A. Joy, a gold Democratic postmaster in the silver land of North Dakota. His columns were fresh and lively, but he has probably made more money in the law than he would have made had he continued in the newspaper business.

Not a little of the credit for the success of THE ECHO at the start was due to the labors of the first business manager, W.

H. Brownson of '77. He liked journalism so well that not long after graduation he joined the editorial staff of the *Portland Advertiser*, where he has since remained, most of the time as local editor.

Among my keep-sakes is a file of the first volume of THE ECHO, now beginning to grow yellow with time. It is of little intrinsic value, it holds much that is crude and puerile perhaps; but it holds the key to pleasant memories, and I like to take it down now and then and unlock those memories. I would advise the student to preserve all mementoes of his college life, such as programmes, term bills, text books, catalogues, copies of all college publications—every printed thing that relates to college affairs. I preserved a part of these and wish I had kept all. They may seem of little account at the time, but in after years they become of sentimental value, so vividly do they recall many of the most pleasant associations of life.

After a career of a fifth of a century, THE ECHO may be considered a firmly established institution of Colby. May it continue to prosper, and may it with undiminished shadow celebrate its fortieth anniversary in 1917, although some of us perchance will not be there to see.

J. H. FILES, '77.

THE BARNACLE.

Fair as the stately castles of those lands
Whose feet the blue Rhine laves,
On the grey rock, the murmuring sea beside,
A mimic tower there stands,
Washed by the highest, venturous circling
waves
Of each incoming tide.
As through its roof each sparkling herald sifts,
The tiny life confined
In this, its home, into the helping flood
Its fairy arms uplifts,
And with its feathery fingers, groping blind,
Searches the waves for food,

In such a castle, thou, my soul, dost dwell;
 The walls are high, the lock
 Is fast, in time and sense that prison thee,
 Fixed in a fleshy shell,
 Thou hast thy lonely station on a rock
 That overlooks the sea.

And when, as in and out its waters sway,
 O'er thee, the flood-tides roll,
 Thou reachest out thine arms into the sea,
 Their puny, inch-long way,
 Striving to grasp that flood, O fainting soul,
 Which shall give life to thee.

LOUISE H. COBURN, '77.

Reprinted.

COMMUNICATIONS.

I was, I believe, the first local editor of **THE ECHO** which was started in my Sophomore year; during my Junior year, my chum Lyford, also of '79, was local Editor and during my Senior year I was Managing Editor so that I was more or less of a ministering angel (in disguise) to the publication during the first three years of its life.

The first issue contains a statement on its last page which if unraveled by those acquainted with all of the facts would unfold a vision of college politics long since forgotten by many of the participants. I take it, however, that you are solely interested in ascertaining the facts as to the starting of the paper without reference to any of the peculiar college politics that characterize it.

The question of such a publication had been discussed in a desultory way by a few of the students for a number of weeks and was finally brought to a focus at a meeting of the students, for the calling of which as well as for the final starting of the paper. Drummond, now of Portland, Me., and Lord, now of New London, N. H., both of '77, were primarily responsible.

It was decided to canvass the students

and their friends, including the faculty who enjoyed to some extent more or less friendly relations with a few of the "best of us;" and so the work went on, largely under the control of Lord. When it developed to the extent of proving that such a paper could be successfully run, then the college politics cropped out and at an election of officers and editors for the new publication, some were chosen, myself among the number, who refused to serve. The list was made out, nevertheless, and that much settled. Within twelve hours thereafter a new publication was under way with a full set of editors and within twenty-four, circulars were prepared and sent out and a great many of the advertisements solicited for the original paper were deflected to the columns of the new publication.

It soon became apparent that the turbulent spirits responsible for the introduction of college politics into the matter would witness two publications, thus dividing the abilities of the students and the patronage of their friends. Thereupon a halt was called by the early promoters of the trouble, and by the faculty. The proposed publication of the second paper was abandoned and new editors were chosen in accordance with the terms of the agreement published in the first issue; with fear and trembling the new publication appeared in college journalistic circles.

The financial question disturbed us no more than any thing else, since like most college men of those (and presumably of these) days, we had an abiding faith in our own abilities in every other direction.

The local merchants did not warm to us very much and save for the four-page advertisement of the college and the half page from Lord's father, we had a slim income from this source. Still the plunge

was made and from its initial number till '79 left the college with a picturesque adornment of A. B. and glory, THE ECHO was always out of debt so far as I know.

Of its first editorial corps "Joe" Files and "Brownie" are in Portland doing journalistic work, "Hendo" I have lost all trace of, Lyford is a successful lawyer and judge in Massachusetts, Dewhurst and Hunt are preaching, and the writer is still on earth and of the earth earthly.

As I glance over the crude matter in those early issues I see many things which evoke a smile from me and would from the other "Old fellows" which would not interest you of the present time. College life was not any too faithfully portrayed in the locals. One reason from refraining therefrom was found in the fact that "Robbie" was reputed to have an eagle eye, and, truth to tell, save for the class of '79, many of the boys needed watching.

During the three years of THE ECHO, while I was a student, it well supplemented *The Oracle* and I am pleased to know that it still survives, performing undoubtedly far better work for the College than it did in those early years of its life. The manner of choosing editors remained unchanged during those three years although one or two unsuccessful attempts in that direction were made.

WILLIS A. JOY, '79.

Your kind invitation to contribute something to the twentieth birthday of THE ECHO is before me. I have now sufficiently recovered from the shock it gave me to reply in calmness. It was the second shock within one week too. A classmate sent me a letter asking me to prepare for the quarter-centennial anniversary of graduation from Worcester Academy.

I could have slain him. What right had he proposing quarter-centennials to me who graduated only five (or was it six?) years ago! I always did dislike such insinuations. I am able to keep count of the years myself and I don't thank any one for casting any such reflections upon me. I remember when the Class of——celebrated its twentieth anniversary at Colby. I recall distinctly saying that it would be a long time before my class was subjected to any such humiliation as that, and it will, too.

I was able to reply to my classmate with such dignified rebuke as he deserved; I clearly gave him to understand that he could not take advantage of mere classmateship to trifle with me.

In one particular, however, you are right. I did help to found THE ECHO. I recall it very distinctly. But you must be wrong about the date; it was only three or four years ago. I think you will find I am right if you look the matter up. It is really not quite ingenuous in you to try to get the advantage of age for a periodical by skipping so many years. The facts are sure to leak out at last.

The fact is, I went to college with the bee of THE ECHO in my bonnet. (Don't let the compositor change that to the "echo of the bee," however great the temptation). I at once began besieging the upper-classmen to start a monthly paper. Prof. Small will tell you how I tormented him and invaded his leisure hours with journalistic schemes. And finally we got it under way, with the co-operation of the Faculty and after some petty squabbles which nearly threatened to wreck the enterprise.

The mucilage pot and scissors fell to my lot for the first year and I plied them with

the art of a full-fledged journalist. In fact, journalism seemed easy enough. I wondered how it could be regarded as a profession mentally distracting. I found it as easy as I now find, since I became a plutocrat, cutting the coupons from bonds.

I think the best thing in the first number was a sonnet by Files. (Files, by the way, was Editor-in-chief, because he had such a good name for it. He had just the appropriate tool for the editorial work, while my kit succeeded admirably for my end of the paper.) It would be a good idea to republish that Sonnet of Files' on "The Sea" for your twentieth anniversary number. I think you youngsters with all the progress you have made wouldn't be ashamed of it in the light of the present.

Of course I could recall many interesting things about the two years during which I was connected with THE ECHO, but that would be indulging in reminiscences, and I think recent graduates ought not to assume the prerogative which belongs to men who have been fifteen or twenty years out of college.

I thank you for your unconditional offer to accept any contributions from my pen. I have been thinking that THE ECHO is weak in its homiletical department and I have several most excellent sermons for which I have been trying to find a publisher. I shall send them on, two or three at a time, and if you will be kind enough to indicate what style and doctrine would be most acceptable to the students I will, perhaps, send some especially adapted to the needs and preferences of your readers.

I trust the students do not perpetuate the bad custom of the former days, when they occupied the galleries at church. It was very embarrassing to the good parson to suppose he was preaching to empty gal-

leries and find them suddenly populous just before the benediction. The fact was the student could not be seen from the pulpit when stretched out full length on the pews and there were pews enough in the gallery for one apiece.

If this custom has become obsolete and these words of mine should tend to revive it, I trust the editorial pen will wisely draw a line through them.

Hoping this will help to solve the problem of getting enough stuff to fill up the anniversary number and trusting further that I shall be able to return to Alma Mater on my tenth anniversary if not before, I am

Your most faithful coadjutor and sometime fellow-editor,

FREDERIC E. DEWHURST, '78.

P. S. If you go to putting any false dates after my name, by way of substantiating this fraud and humbug about the twenty years, I shall simply decline to send the sermons.

LIST OF THE EDITORS-IN-CHIEF OF THE ECHO.

VOL.	I.	Joseph H. Files, '77.
"	II.	Frederic E. Dewhurst, '78.
"	III.	Everett Flood, '79.
"	IV.	Jonathan T. MacDonald, '80.
"	V.	Charles M. Coburn, '81.
"	VI.	Levi H. Owen, '82.
"	VII.	Benjamin F. Wright, '83.
"	VIII.	John C. Keith, '84.
"	IX.	Arthur M. Foss, '85.
"	X.	George P. Phenix, '86.
"	XI.	Walter B. Farr, '87.
"	XII.	Walter B. Suckling, '88.
"	XIII.	Beecher Putnam, '89.
"	XIV.	Hugh R. Hatch, '90.
"	XV.	Franklin W. Johnson, '91.
"	XVI.	George W. Singer, '92.
"	XVII.	George O. Smith, '93.
"	XVIII.	Austin H. Evans, '94.
"	XIX.	Frederick E. Norris, '95.
"	XX.	Everett L. Getchell, '96.
"	XXI.	Charles H. Whitman, '97.

SEA COLORS.

Light on the sea: such light the sombre land
 In all its summer splendor never knew,
 As when last eve the salt wind shoreward blew,
 And day's bright craft sailed past the sunset
 strand,
 Leaving a wake of fire, whose glory spanned
 The isle-gemmed bay, and fired its ripples
 through,
 Till all the gray sea into glory grew.
 The highlands of the islands stood up grand,
 And took soft tints of twilight on their snows;
 But royal hues the royal sea put on,
 As like a huge kaleidoscope it gleamed
 With purple, crimson, amber, gold and rose,
 That mingled, changed, and faded until gone,
 And earth and ocean, wrapped in darkness,
 dreamed.

J. H. FILES, '77.

Reprinted.

ATHLETICS AT COLBY FROM 1877
TO 1881.

Athletic sports at Colby during this period were upon an entirely different basis than they are at the present time. Anything like systematic work in the gymnasium had been but little considered; although we find in the editorials of THE ECHO occasional hints at the advantages which would accrue to the students in case an instructor in athletics should be added to the staff of instruction.

The only thing that had any resemblance to the gymnastic drill of the present was the military drill which was given that body of students known as the "Colby Rifles" by a member of one of the upper classes. Those who belonged to that organization (if it could be called an organization) had rifles furnished them by the State, and were supposed to meet twice in the week to receive instruction in arms. As a reward for the labor involved in the drill, the Colby Rifles now and then had the post of honor in Decoration Day parades, and on other public occasions. Gen-

erally, however, students cared little for organized drill of any kind, far the larger part preferring the "go-as-you-please" style of exercise in which the period abounded. It was not a time of idleness, as might be inferred; for the campus and gymnasium were commonly scenes of activity, each in its appropriate season, during such times as the laws of the college allowed exercise to be taken on the campus. It was a time of indirection rather than of inaction, in which each student was left to prescribe for himself what line of exercise would best conduce to his physical well-being. At times, however, the students were stimulated in their self-chosen lines of physical exercise by President Robins, who ever insisted that each should aim at "harmonious development of body, soul, and spirit"—a word of counsel which had influence with not a few. Moreover the gymnasium was rendered attractive by the addition of new apparatus from time to time. In THE ECHO under date of March, 1879, we find this editorial: "When the gymnasium has been furnished with its new apparatus, no one will be allowed to use it, unless he be a member of the Gymnasium Association by order of President Robins. Since signing the Constitution and obedience to the By-Laws will be the only requisite for membership, every member of the college should become a member of the Association and enjoy its privileges. More physical exercise would be beneficial to us all." Thus we see that the only constraint upon the student was moral; the only restraint was of much the same kind.

Those days, too, were the ante-bellum days in respect to the now popular game of football. The so-called Rugby game was introduced into Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and Columbia at about this time i. e.,

in 1876; but not as yet had it trampled the virgin soil of the Pine Tree State. This fact may in a fashion account for any lack of interest manifested toward the sport by the "alumni" of the period. Let us hope that interest for the welfare of "Alma Mater" may overcome any prejudice against a game, which, while it has its rough features, is on the whole a *wholesome* game and teaches many a lesson of manliness and self-control.

Lawn tennis is another line of sport which is an ear-mark of more recent times. Croquet courts in those days occupied several portions of the campus now devoted to tennis courts. So much is the present in advance of the past!

The branches of athletics which remain to be considered assume a more ambitious tone than was found in gymnastics; especially toward the close of the period under consideration.

In regard to field sports, farther back than the year 1878 our memory runneth not, nor can we pursue our "orientation" by the assistance of any records at hand; but in THE ECHO, under date of May, 1878, appears an editorial suggesting the "propriety of instituting a Field Day, in order to give the students a specific object for their exertions."

Nothing, however, seems to have come from this suggestion; at least, no record of any Field Day appears in THE ECHO for that season. But the subject was taken up early the next year, and it was decided to hold a tournament on June 20th.

An account of the preparation for this event, could it be given in all its details, would furnish an interesting chapter, contrasting, as it would, the method of the times with the greater discipline and method of the present. The larger part of

this preparation was confined to a few days prior to the day of trial. A simple illustration of the manner in which things were managed, may not be out of place.

One of the events of the Field Day was to be an inter-class tournament at wrestling, for which the best man was to be chosen from each class. A meeting of the class of '81 was held and two candidates placed in nomination—S. K. Marsh and the writer. The question as to which of the twain should represent the class was to be settled by a preliminary bout. Down to the banks of the Kennebec the two proceeded, and, selecting a grassy spot, fought it out in friendly rivalry. This preliminary bout constituted the sole training of the candidate. So far as can be remembered, no one was ever known to train for the "dashes," and generally only those who had daily practice in baseball ever contended. For the five-mile run and the mile walk, on the other hand, the candidates did considerable preliminary work, as the records in these events would indicate; but, alas! at what cost; for the race-track upon which alone anything like satisfactory work could be done, was a mile away; and so much time was consumed in going and coming (to say nothing of the fatigue involved) as to constitute a very considerable obstacle to daily training.

The practice in jumping and shot-putting was commonly carried on in front of the two dormitories, and no more familiar picture of the times could be drawn than that of a group of would-be athletes practising for the above events toward the close of a spring day.

But a Field Day, held on the old race track, is not an event so remote in the past as to need a particular description at this time. Suffice it to say that it was holiday

in college at the most attractive season of the year, and that was enough to have it regarded as a success.

The records of several events, made in the years '79 and '80, are, perhaps, deserving of notice. In '79 the 100 yds. dash was won by Bosworth '80, in 10 1-2 sec's; in '80 the quarter-mile run was won by W. W. Andrews '82, in 53 1-2 sec's; the mile walk, by Lawrence '82, in 7 min. and 48 sec's; the 5 mile run, by Lord '83, in 32 min. and 55 sec's.

The most important branch of athletics was baseball, which was pursued with varying success throughout the period, but generally secured a fair degree of credit, although Bates College boasted of its Oakes and Record, players whose superiors could scarcely be found in the colleges to-day; while Bowdoin, then as now, kept up pretty well with the procession.

Marked changes have taken place in the development of the game since those days. At that time nine balls were allowed before the batter was sent to his base; underhand pitching was in vogue, so that the pitcher in delivering the ball was compelled to swing his hand below his hip; otherwise it was called a "foul pitch," several instances of which sufficed to put the pitcher out of the game. By the catcher no mask, no protector, no gloves, (or, if any, light ones) were employed.

Bosworth and Perkins—both members of '80—known among the boys by the familiar names of "Boosey" and "Little Perk" constituted the "battery" of the team in '77. Perkins was called the "Little" by way of distinction, another student of like name, but somewhat larger physique, being called "Big Perk." Why the other end of the battery was called "Boosey," the writer never ascertained

with certainty, but was always left to his own conjecture. The picture of "Little Perk" standing up behind the batter, springing lithely toward one side for a wild pitch, or "ducking" to keep from catching a foul tip in the face, is still vivid in memory. "Boosey's shrill "lookout"! which he shrieked as an alarm to the batter on whom he was practising one of his lately acquired curves (for curve pitching was then in its infancy) can still be heard. Other members of that team were Gibbs, first base; George Merriam, the sometimes brilliant, sometimes erratic player, at second base; J. H. Drummond, Jr., at third base; "Frankie" Barker, center field, (afterward left field,) a man who never allowed his fleetness of foot to be impeded by shoes of any description, but preferred stockings *only*. Alas for the expensive, pampered athlete of modern times!

The season's record for '77 was on the whole creditable; for, although the team lost two games to Bates by the scores of 9-5 and 14-1, it made matters even by winning two games from Bowdoin by the scores of 8-7 and 12-11. In the account of the last game with Bowdoin the error column contains certain interesting data, in which the Colby catcher has credit for 10 errors; the Bowdoin catcher 11. One other game during the season is reported, which was played with the Portland Reds at Presumpscot Park. This the Colby team lost by the score of 9-8.

In the team for 1878 several new men were brought to the front. Bosworth remained in the pitcher's position, but Perkins was replaced by Worcester, one of the best athletes in '81. The Bowdoin team remained much the same as it had been during the previous year; but as to

the Bates team we are left without record and to our own conjecture. Three games were played with Bowdoin, which resulted in two victories for Bowdoin by the scores of 6-3 and 12-4; while Colby's victory "though small was dear," the score being 6-1, only four hits being made off Colby's pitcher; double that number off the pitcher of the opposing team. Thus we see that Bosworth and Worcester were very much in the game, a fact which gave *some* pleasure to offset the pain at defeat.

The year 1879 was again a year of defeat in intercollegiate games, the record by games standing Bowdoin 14, Colby 5; Bowdoin 28, Colby 11; Bates 15, Colby 4; Colby 15, Bates 4. Upon the occasion when Colby won the game from Bates, a despatch from the manager, to W. A. Joy, was received, saying: "Ring that old college bell—Colby 15, Bates 4." The bell received immediate attention. In the record for 1880 the name of the Orono team first appears, which lost its game with Colby by a score of 6-1. This year again Colby lost two games to Bowdoin, but shared honors with Bates—no deciding game being played. Finally we reach the year 1881, when the scene changes for the better, and Colby begins her victorious career. The records of the games for the season is as follows: Bowdoin 7, Colby 5; Bowdoin 5, Colby 15; Bates 5, Colby 9; Bates 6, Colby 4; Bates 3, Colby 27.

Progress is the order of the day. "All's well that ends well." So may it ever be to all the interests of Alma Mater.

PROF. C. B. STETSON, '81.

GENIUS.

At last the doom of genius is made plain;—
Not heavenly-fed the beacon we behold,
Which turns the dusk of common life to gold,
But stealing sustenance from heart and brain.
No marvel if the streaming Pharos drain
The strength that lifts it, and with manifold
Disaster, crashing, fall, its years half-told,
A fume bat-winged with every shape of pain.
Twin-born its wreck and splendor. Oh! rejoice
That we have learned its secret, and no more
May cheapen with blind insult or defence
Its godlike doom, wherein was writ no choice
And no escape. The dead vain tears deplore;
The living claim love's tardy penitence.

HARRY LYMAN KOOPMAN, '80.

A ROUND OF VISITS.

"Oh hum! those two robins ought to be sent to an insane asylum," and with a weary sigh I turned over only to be thoroughly aroused this time by the sound of the door bell and the voice of the Doctor in conversation with an early morning caller. With a delightful consciousness that today was Saturday and that I need not don my apron and guide the aspirations of the dozen children in the old schoolhouse, I hastily dressed and found the Doctor already eating his breakfast.

"Good morning, Miss Cummings."

"Good morning, Doctor, you are called out early this morning. I don't suppose that you want me to ride with you today!"

"I'd rather ride with you than any other ten women in town! Put on your dry goods and we will be off, for we have an all day's trip before us."

Just as we were driving out of the yard the clock struck six, and I breathed a sigh of delight. The air was as intoxicating as some fine old wine, and the birds were holding an old-fashioned singing school in every tree which we passed; now and then we came upon small herds of cows on their

way to pasture, driven by some barefoot boy, and the piazzas of the farm houses were already beginning to gleam with long rows of newly washed tin pans.

"Doc! I say, Doc!" But strange to say the Doctor did not hear, but touched the horse lightly with his whip.

"Doctor! wait, can't yer?"

There was no mistaking the call this time, and the Doctor drew rein. The rattle of wheels made us look back and we saw an old wagon, bow-legged, or rather bow-wheeled, drawn by a wheezy old horse and driven by a wheezy old man. But oh, the pathetic figure that sat beside him!

"Poor creature!" I said to myself, then turned my back and gave an hysterical giggle; for the figure of the woman with a green plaid shawl, hair in curl papers, head wrapped up in an old blue veil, and with a jaw badly swollen, was too much for me although I knew that she was suffering agonies with that arch enemy, the toothache. The dentist was eight miles away and the country Doctor must "haul" the tooth. So after much urging the whimpering woman was persuaded to seat herself on a flat stone by the roadside, the Doctor took out his case of forceps, gave me a sly wink and approached his victim.

"Now, Madam, please open your mouth."

"Oh Doctor, I can't! I can't!"

"But my dear Madam, how can I remove the tooth with your mouth shut?"

"'Twill hurt awful, I know 'twill," while two tears ran a race down the bridge of her nose. "Say Doctor, if I say 'hold on,' you will, won't yer, Doctor? It may hurt so that I can't stand it, yer know."

The jaws were opened, the forceps placed and the Doctor had just begun to pull when the woman screamed "Hold on!"

"Yes'm," and the Doctor pulled harder.

"Hold on, I tell yer," grasping her persecutor's arm.

"Yes'm, I am holding on"—and in a moment the tooth was out.

The woman was grieved—and here let us draw the curtain.

Soon the Doctor reached the house of one of his patients and the weary round of visits began, during which I staid in the buggy, whisked flies from the horse, and ate all the apples which chance threw in my way. At one place we stopped to dinner and with a string of drying herbs over my head, two puppies under my chair and a fly in my teacup, I partook bountifully of boiled potatoes and butter, fried pork and apple pie; but at the next stopping place, a pleasant farm house, I decided to eat dinner a second time.

Late in the afternoon we drew up before a low red house, and as the Doctor said that I would enjoy going in, I went with him into a little kitchen on whose walls were at least eight different kinds of wall paper not to mention large pictures of women in yellow satin dresses with "Genuine B. L." printed beneath, and huge calendars telling you to "Use Gold Dust for Washing."

A brisk old woman about whom lingered a subtle odor of lovage arose to meet us.

"Wall, Doc, how be yer? No, don't yer tell me, that ain't the new schoolmarm down t' the corner? 'Tis? How air yer, Mis' Cummins? By Jim Hill! how you do favor my daughter Alminy. Yes, Doctor, the old man's better today, although he sez he aint; he's settin' up in the spare room, go right in."

The loquacious woman took a piece of sweet flag from her pocket and then began again.

"Wall, dear, how be you gettin' along at

school? You look as if you was old enuff to hev taught a good many times before; hev? I thought so. Oh dear!" putting her apron to her eyes, "my son John passed away two weeks ago and I ain't got over it. I hear that the Doctor's wife 's got a new silk dress that'll stand alone; 'spose its so," slyly. "Naow, dew tell, who's a-makin' of it? Come into the cheese-room and have some cheese. Oh land!" wiping her eyes again, "that cheese board reminds me of the one poor John was laid out on."

And so she went on until by the time the Doctor had finished his call she had extorted from me how much the Doctor's wife paid her hired girl, the price of the dress which I had on, and whether George Henry Smith was really "keepin' comp'ny" with me, besides relating all her family history.

Just after dark we neared home and the Doctor suggested that I call at the store and get the mail. As I was opening the door I came to the conclusion that the "schoolmarm" was the subject of discussion at the nightly conference of farmers this evening, for I heard "Gosh! if she hain't thirty, she hain't a day," and my entry was followed by an ominous silence. As usual the air was thick with tobacco smoke, the floor was discolored with the juice of the same weed, and the men were lounging upon the counter and over egg boxes. As I called for the mail the strapping young farmer known as George Henry stepped out from the corner, bought five cents worth of peppermints and, blushing like a peony, presented me with the delightful confection before the assembled multitude. Again I lost control of myself, and with a suppressed laugh rushed out of the room to find the Doctor roaring with

laughter at the proceedings which he had watched through the window.

'98.

COLBY AS SEEN IN THE ECHO OF TWENTY YEARS AGO.

THE COLBY ECHO celebrates this month its twentieth birthday. Exactly two decades have come and gone since it was introduced to the world of college journalism, and if it has not always maintained the high standard established in those earlier days, it has, at least, remained in existence and never perhaps more flourishing than today.

We can imagine what time and thought were put into the production of that first number, so many years ago, and with what interest its first appearance was attended. And a good, spicy, sensible sheet it was; well printed and well edited; so that it at once took a high stand among the college press.

We have not time in which to review the merits of the entire first volume, but there are a few things in the details of which one finds interest. Among the articles in the first number "A Word for the Field" is a plea for an increased interest and participation in athletics. The gymnasium had been recently rebuilt, fitted with little or no apparatus, and not nearly so attractive as now. A boat club had had a spasmodic existence for a few years, funds were raised, a house built, and boats purchased, but the generic habit of human nature was then, as now, sheer laziness. The Messalonskee was nearly a mile away, and the river was not fit for boating at the point near the college. Boat clubs were still in existence—on paper—even at this time, but practice was rather dilatory, and as we know, this branch of college sports soon

passed into oblivion. But the Colby Rifles were in the flower of their existence. Regular drill was maintained, and in the first number of THE ECHO we find under "The Campus" the squib—"The new breech-loaders for the Colby Rifles have come. Fall in!"

It would be interesting to follow the organization further, but we must return to the article of which we were speaking.

"Baseball has been looking up considerably in the last two years," it continues, "and we have now one of the best grounds in the State. But the benefit from ball playing is not so universal, for comparatively few of the students play ball at all. There is a game not yet introduced at Colby—at least not played in a scientific way—a game in considerable favor at other colleges, which is as good in point of exercise as baseball—namely, *football*. As a game it is quite scientific; can be played by more at a time, and is not so dangerous as baseball. Let us have some football clubs organized as soon as the season opens. Bates has them and so does Bowdoin, Harvard and Yale."

It would seem from this that twenty years has changed some features at least of our college life. The article further recommends "an admirable custom of many of the older colleges, which at Bowdoin is called *Field Day*," and says "there is no reason why with our increased facilities for getting up muscle, we may not soon have a *Field Day* here." How many, we wonder, of those students of the Colby of the late seventies dreamed that a quarter-mile cinder track was to become a reality within so short a time, and that in football and field days Colby would be at the front?

The literary standard of THE ECHO from

its birth was as we have already intimated, very high, and though many of the articles are characterized by a deeper and more serious tone than would perhaps, now be tolerated in the average college journal, they are for the most part thoroughly well written. In its verse, too, the paper surpassed most of its contemporaries and showed favoring indications of what Colby Verse was afterwards to become.

From jottings here and there we infer that the habit of abstracting the hall lamps in the dormitories was not unknown by any means; that the baseball treasury was empty—we have better arrangements now; that the college choir sang then as now (no charge!); that the reading room was not always the most quiet and decorous room in the college; that the college windows were even then subject to the "marauding stone"; and that above all, *co-education* was called in question. The *Bowdoin Orient* of this time said editorially, "The advantages of co-education of the sexes are seen at Colby when the young ladies take the prizes and the young gentlemen the 'deads.' And still we hear no complaint!" The answer given is at once interesting and valuable. "The world moves," says the editor; "and this north-east corner of the United States swings around with it. In our six years' experiment* in admitting women to the college, we have treated some of the questions concerning co-education in the higher institutions, and proved satisfactorily: First, that it is possible and feasible; second, that it brings no disadvantages to either party interested, but on the contrary is advantageous to both. Not only have the young women proved themselves physically equal to the task, but mentally also. Those representatives of the sex who have

entered thus far have taken high rank—in several cases among the foremost of their class; and they have taken a fair share of the general college prizes, because they fairly won them. 'And still we hear no complaint.' Why should we? Honor to whom honor, tribute to whom tribute is due. They have not taken *all* the prizes, or the young men *all* the deeds. They have been given a fair trial and have received reward where it was merited. And the men have given them a fair field, actuated neither by sentimentality on the one hand, nor by jealousy, prejudice, and conservatism on the other."

In this brief sketch we have tried to give you just a glimpse of Colby as shown by THE ECHO twenty years ago. Let it serve to inspire us to leave to posterity a worthy example.

* Women were first admitted in 1870.

SANTA BARBARA.

A toil-seamed peasant drops her load to pray
To Vecchio's saint in soft Venetian glow.
A saint she deems; 'twere nearer truth, I trow,
An Amazon or Pallas armed for fray.
Yet falls her mantle red a clinging way;
The calm young brow with diadem pressed low
Attests, as palm in hand a martyr's vow,
While yon three-windowed tower lets in the day.
Full modern art thou, not emaciate
Nor wan like cloistered nun—but round of line,
Cadore's blood in maiden majesty.
The art so rare a vision did create,
Love-touched by Titian's daughter, could divine
How strongly human most divine may be.

MARY ANNA SAWTELLE.



Athletics.

The fifth annual athletic exhibition and first annual indoor meet of the Athletic Association occurred last Friday evening. Only one hitch occurred to mar the success of the event which was pronounced by all to be the most successful ever held here. The delay and partial absence of programmes was unavoidable. The track contests were exciting, and the gymnastic events pretty and well executed. Too much credit cannot be given to Instructor Bates for the excellence of the event. He has spent time and pains to make this the finest thing ever given to a Waterville audience and his efforts have been highly successful.

The summary: 15 yds. dash, Cotton '00, 1st; Noble '97, 2nd; Robinson '98, 3rd. Time 2 3-5 sec.

Horizontal bar: Foye '98, 1st; Cotton '00, 2nd; Noble '97, 3rd.

Putting shot: Scannell '00, 32 ft. 7 in.; Pike '98, 32 ft. 3 in.; Levery '00, 25 ft. 7 in.

Potato race: Merrick '99, 1st; Hooke '00, 2nd; Lawrence '00, 3rd. Time 29 1-5 sec.

Running High Jump: Robinson '98, 5 ft. 1-2 in.; Shannon '99, and Cotton '00, tied at 4 ft. 11 1-2 in.

Sparring: Clarke '00, and Totman '00, tied for 1st; Stevenson '98, 3rd.

20 yds. hurdle: Cotton '00, 1st; Robinson '98, 2nd; Spencer '99, 3rd. Time 4 sec.

Pole vault: Fogg '00, 8 ft. 9 1-2 in.; Wellman '98, 8 ft. 6 1-2 in.; Doughty '00, 8 ft. 3 1-2 in.

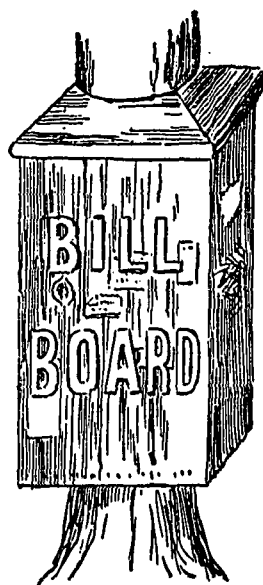
Special tumbling: Flood '00, 1st; Pike '98, 2nd; Wilson '98, 3rd.

Class drill: Freshmen, 1st; Sophomores, 2nd; Juniors, 3rd.

Points won as follows: 1900, 54; '98, 27; '99, 14; '97, 4. Cup won by 1900.

The officials: Manager, T. Raymond Pierce; judges, J. H. Horne, Bowdoin, Prof. C. B. Stetson, Prof. J. W. Black; clerk of the course, Henry L. Corson; starter, John H. Bates; scorer, Ernest H. Maling; measurers, Harry B. Watson, Albert R. Keith; timers, J. P. Giroux, W. F. Titcomb, G. K. Bassett.

1900 and '99 co-ords played basket ball in the gym Saturday night, the freshmen following the lead of their classmates who won the cup the evening before. The first game in the series was also won by the freshmen, 6 to 2, and this was the second in the championship series of best two in three. Instructor Bates was referee and Shannon '99 and Hooke '00 timers. There were about 200 ladies and several members of the faculty present. The game was by far the most exciting one played this season. During the opening minutes of the game, the ball buzzed around the freshman goal like a bee, but refused to enter the cage. One foul called on the freshmen entitled '99 to a free try at goal, but it was missed. Shortly after, a foul called on '99 entitled 1900 to a free try, and Miss Holden tossed the goal. That was the extent of the scoring. Two more fouls by the freshmen gave '99 a couple more tries but both were missed and the score at the close was 1 to 0. Miss Buck played the best game for '99 and Miss Harlow for 1900. The sophomores played the stronger game.



A number of Colby students spent Washington's Birthday at Skowhegan and thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of the town. By the kindness of Col. Shepherd, one of the trustees of Colby, a special car of the Skowhegan and Madison Electric R. R. was placed at the disposal of the party in the afternoon and the town of

Madison received a share of attention. All the points of interest were visited, the pulp mill was examined (from the outside) and a short concert was given on the upper piazza of the little hotel to the wonder and delight of the inhabitants, who were fully alive to the fact that a crowd of Colby students were out for a good time. An enjoyable party was given in the evening at the home of Miss Josie W. Smith on Water street, and an opportunity was given to meet some of the young people of Skowhegan. Among those present from Colby were: The Misses Hanson, Pepper, Holmes '97, Foster, '99; Messrs. Philbrook, Whitman, '97, Woodman, '98, Hanson, Maling, C. E. G. Shannon, Dascomb, '99.

Judge Bonney was at the library Wednesday collecting term bills.

Dr. Warren's art lectures have been largely attended this term both by the college and by visitors from the city and have been very popular. Next term his subject will be Sculpture, and will be illustrated by stereopticon views. Dr. Warren intends to give an exhibition of the photographs owned by the college and himself at an early date next term. They number about 510, and will make an interesting exhibit.

Bassett, '97, is tutoring D. Payson Alden, son of George A. Alden, for the Bowdoin exams.

Bates has submitted the question for the intercollegiate debate as follows: Resolved, That true Republicanism in the United States is stronger today than it has ever been before. Colby has the choice of sides and has not decided yet.

The usual President's reception was held the first Tuesday in the month and was largely attended as usual.

Prèble has his hands full nowadays. On last Wednesday he took the college glee club and orchestra, and last Saturday the Senior class and *Oracle* board.

J. Colby Bassett came up from Augusta to attend the athletic exhibition.

The Senior men have at last elected officers as follows: President, Roberts; vice-president, Putnam; secretary, Titcomb; treasurer, Philbrick; executive committee, Watson, Cross, Williams; committee on Odes, Keith, Barker, Chapman; orator, Bassett; poet, Snow; address to undergraduates, Noble; parting address, Holmes; statistician, Wright; toastmaster, Harthorne; chaplain, Taylor; historian, Whitman; prophet, Clement; marshal, Waldron.

All recitations were suspended during the afternoon of Dr. Shaw's funeral. Dr. Shaw had been a member of the board of trustees for a quarter of a century.

Rev. W. F. Berry addressed the conference Feb. 25 on the subject "Christian Knowledge." Rev. C. V. Hanson, D. D. of Skowhegan, gave an interesting paper at the last conference upon "Colby in Missions."

Prof. Rogers offered the Seniors and Juniors an opportunity to examine the new

X-Ray generator and fluorscope at Shannon Observatory on Feb. 25 and the Sophomores and Freshmen on March 1. The experiments were very satisfactory, as the bones of the hand could be seen with great clearness. Prof. Rogers has revised his X-Ray lecture and intends to repeat it at the Baptist church some time next term.

At the musicale at Ladies' Hall Feb. 26, the following programme was rendered:

Fantasie in F minor,	Chopin
Mr. Maxim.	
Song, Lullaby,	Lassen
Miss Dolley.	
At the Spinning Wheel,	Schuttze
Miss Smith.	
Songs.	
a) When the Bough Breaks,	Meader
b) The Passage of a Bird,	Meader
Miss Evans	
Bridal Procession,	Gulez
Mr. Maxim.	
Song, There, Little Girl, Don't Cry,	Norris
Miss Dolley.	
Romance,	MacDowell
Miss Smith.	

At the annual meeting of the Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Association held in the Bates chapel last Saturday, all the colleges were represented except Colby, whose delegate was unable to attend. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, T. Raymond Pierce of Colby; vice-president, C. E. Milliken of Bates; secretary, John F. Dana of Bowdoin; treasurer, Walter L. Ellis of M. S. C. The tournament will be held at Portland, June 7, 8, 9 and 10. The next annual meeting will be held in Waterville, the first Saturday in March, '98.

The baseball squad are daily practising in the "gym" under Captain Putnam, and as Old Put himself puts it "there are some of us who are going to be in excellent condition when we strike the diamond next term."

The Glee Club and Orchestra made their debut Monday evening at Union Hall, Madison, before an audience that crowded the hall. The entire programme passed off very successfully and met with the entire approval of those present who applauded very liberally. The club sang in perfect harmony and were each time encored. The solos by Keith and Lamb were rendered in their usual fine style and each was obliged to respond to an encore. The club were assisted by Master Frederick Kennison and Albert C. Robbins. Master Kennison's clear sweet voice took the audience by storm, while Mr. Robbins's readings were among the best numbers on the programme. The orchestra played excellently and were given their share of applause. An effort is being made to have a concert by the club in Waterville the first of the term.

At the Armenian rally at the Congregational church last Sabbath, Miss Evans '98, and Lamb '99, rendered vocal solos and Miss Dascomb '98, read an excellent paper on Armenia written by Miss Bessey '98.

A goodly number of Phi Delta Theta men with a few favored ones from the Woman's college, enjoyed a ride to Bradley's on Saturday evening, Feb. 20. Music and games in the dear old "hall" at the Revere House filled a pleasant evening.

A movement has been started among the members of the Woman's College in regard to raising funds for the support of several boats in the Messalonskee, for the use of the Woman's college. It is hoped that this beginning will develop into a fixed custom, and the selection later, of class "crews." The Woman's college ask for support in this mark of progress in college life.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As gaily o'er the campus passed
Groups of students one and all,
To see the game of "basket ball."

Such was the appropriate rendering of "Excelsior," which opened the presentation speech at chapel Tuesday morning, Mar. 9. The presentation was a very handsome banner in blue and gray, for the winners of the basket ball—1900.

The following officers of the Y. M. C. A. have been elected for the coming year: President, C. M. Woodman, '98; Vice-President, E. C. Herrick, '98; Secretary, W. G. Hooke, 1900; Treasurer, H. H. Bishop, '99. Let these men have the faithful and hearty support of every member of the Association.

Mrs. S. G. Clark, of Portland, spent February twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth with the Y. W. C. A. of the College and of the Institute, giving three Bible talks before the associations. Saturday evening and Sunday morning at Ladies' Hall, Mrs. Clark spoke on Phillippians and brought in a clear and forcible way the rich truths which the great apostle poured into this short letter. Sunday afternoon at the Institute Mrs. Clark gave a talk of great power on the subject "That I may know Him." All feel that Mrs. Clark's visit has been very inspiring and helpful.

Feb. 19, Miss Anna Barrows addressed the members of the Women's College and some members of the Waterville Women's Club. Miss Barrows is editor of the *American Kitchen Magazine* and lecturer on cooking in the Boston public schools and at Laselle Seminary.

Personals.

Bassett '97, Chapman '97, Holmes '97, C. E. G. Shannon '99, attended the governor's reception at Augusta.

Nash '98, made a short visit to his home in Portland recently.

Howard G. Pierce, formerly a member of the class of '97 has been visiting friends at the college. Mr. Pierce is principal of the Livermore Falls high school.

Drummond '98, was called to Portland last week by the death of his cousin.

Herrick '98, was at his home in Greene last week, called there by the decease of his grandfather.

Clara P. Morrill '94, is spending her vacation with her parents in this city.

Ethel M. Goldthwaite, a former member of '96 is singing in the chorus in the Moody meetings in Boston.

Nellie Patten who was at one time a member of '96 and who has been teaching in Madison during the last two years is visiting friends in Waterville.

Miss Myra Perry 1900, spent the 22d with Miss Hutchinson at her home in Skowhegan.

Miss Laura C. Smith '98, has accepted a position as assistant in Monson Academy, Monson, Me.

Miss Ethel Mae Pratt, Colby '96, has been visiting friends in town.

Miss Gatchell '97, spent the 22d at her home in Winthrop.

Miss Larrabee '97, was at home for the 22d.

Alumni et Alumnae.

'37. Rev. Dr. Benjamin Franklin Shaw of Waterville passed on to his reward Feb. 23. Dr. Shaw was born in Gorham, Me., Oct. 26, 1814. He was a seventh son and survived his six brothers and one sister. The sister was Mrs. Warren Oliver of Portsmouth, N. H., whose husband's family were formally residents of this city. The brothers were all active business men. Dr. Shaw took three years of his college course at Waterville College and then went to Dartmouth where he was graduated in 1837. He received from Colby University the degree of A. M. in 1871 and that of D. D. in 1872. After graduating from Dartmouth he pursued his theological studies at the Newton Theological Institution from which he was graduated in 1840. He was ordained in 1843 and began his first pastorate in China. His health failed and he was compelled to retire from the ministry, going into the banking business at Damariscotta, where he remained for about ten years. Having regained his health Dr. Shaw again took up the work of the ministry, filling pastorates at Thomaston, Waterville, and Dexter. When ill health again obliged him to give up active pastoral work he devoted his time to the work of the Maine Baptist Missionary convention and met calls for assistance from various churches in the State. In 1870 he was elected a member of the board of trustees of Colby, and has held the office ever since. He was one of the best known Baptists in Maine and greatly beloved by thousands of members of the denomination. Dr. Shaw was married 55 years ago to Miss Mary Pratt of Yarmouth, who survives him. Dr. and Mrs. Shaw celebrated their golden wedding in Waterville at the

time of its occurrence when friends from far and near testified to their affection for the worthy couple. The deceased is survived by his widow, two daughters, Mrs. Frank Washburn of Waterville, Mrs. George Hunt of Newton, Mass., and one son, Frank K. Shaw of Waterville, judge of the municipal court.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the Colby Alumni association of Boston was held Feb. 26, at the Parker house. President Wm. Mathews, '34, presided. President Mathews made a fitting address. He was followed by Rev. Nathaniel Butler, D. D., who responded to the toast, "The present and future of the college." Other toasts responded to were: "Boston, the Scholar's Home, ex-Alderman Hall, '82; "A Year of the Colby Club," Wm. Crawford, '82; H. L. Koopman, '80, librarian of Brown University read an original poem, "Sea Changes." Among those present were J. E. Burke, superintendent of schools, Lawrence; Dr. Larkin Dunton, head master of Boston Normal school; Dr. F. Whittier of Brooklyn, A. H. Kelley master Chapman school; Rev. J. Richards, Brockton; C. Hall; W. F. Furber, master Scott school, Charleston.

The officers elected for the coming year were as follows: President, John Ryder '82; vice-presidents, C. F. Warner '79, Everett Flood '73; secretary, C. F. Warner '79; executive committee: J. K. Millet '67; H. F. Curtis '87 and B. J. Hinds '83.

A Full Line of
Candy, Ice Cream, Soda,
Fruit, Nuts, Cut Flowers
and Plants.

Catering a Specialty.

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

10 CENTS (silver or stamps) pays for a complete \$500.00 prize story, a true love story of college days, and other interesting matter. The regular price of the book is 25 cts. Our business is to secure positions for teachers in schools and colleges. We have a few vacancies in offices also. Address

SOUTHERN TEACHERS' BUREAU,
Louisville, Ky

Winship Teacher's Agency.

We have unequalled facilities for placing teachers in every part of the country.

Members registered in our Western Office without additional fee, if desired.

3 SOMERSET ST., BOSTON.

W. F. JARVIS, Manager.

Western Office, Topeka, Kansas.

OPINIONS OF COLBY GRADUATES.

J. E. Burke, Supt. of Schools, Lawrence, Mass. In all my dealings with P. I. Merrill, of the Beacon Teachers' Agency I have found him courteous, gentlemanly, straightforward and altogether reliable. It is safe to follow his advice and put confidence in his judgment. He recommends candidates with caution and serves his clients faithfully. I would have no hesitancy in engaging a teacher upon Mr. Merrill's endorsement.

Wellington Hodgkins, Principal High School, So. Dennis, Mass. Teachers wishing the services of a Bureau will find it to their advantage to employ Mr. Merrill of the Beacon Teachers' Agency. Mr. Merrill deals mainly with school officials direct and his notifications are reliable. I cordially recommend him.

W. O. Burnham, Com. Department, High School, Braintree, Mass. I cannot speak too highly of the Beacon Teachers' Agency, so ably conducted by Mr. Merrill. For prompt and efficient service, courteous treatment, ability and tact to find the right man for the right place, this agency is unexcelled and offers superior advantages to teachers seeking positions.

W. L. Jones, Principal of the High School Milbridge, Me. I have always found Mr. P. I. Merrill of the Beacon Teachers' Agency courteous, straight-forward and active in advancing the interests of his patrons. The position I now hold was secured through his recommendation.

W. R. Whittle, Supt. Schools, Westerly, R. I. I can heartily recommend the Beacon Teachers' Agency to school officials and teachers. Having had dealings with Mr. Merrill, the manager, I can say that he is very considerate in the number of candidates recommended and judicious in their selection. Superintendents applying to him for teachers can be sure that they will not be flooded with applications.

THE BEACON TEACHERS' AGENCY,

731 and 732 Tremont Temple,

BOSTON.

P. I. MERRILL, Manager.
(Colby '88.)

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.

COTREL & LEONARD,

472 and 474 Broadway,

ALBANY, N. Y.



CAP AND GOWN MAKERS

to the American Universities.

Treatise, Terms, &c. on application.

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.

W. E. CHADWICK,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS SEWING MACHINES

And Musical Merchandise.

The Finest Quality of Violin, Banjo and Guitar
Strings a Specialty.

162 Main St., - - Waterville, Maine.

W. B. ARNOLD.

O. G. SPRINGFIELD

W. B. Arnold & Co.,

HARDWARE,

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

DOORS, SASH & GLAZED WINDOWS,

Tinsmiths, Steam and Water Fitters.

WATERVILLE, - - - - - MAINE.

Boston University Law School,

New Hall, Ashburton Place,

EDMUND H. BENNETT, DEAN.

Opens Oct. 7.

Boston, Mass

The Colby Oracle

The annual published by the students of Colby University. Contains the fraternity pictures and also a full list of Phi Beta Kappa men.

\$1.00 Per Copy

W. F. TITCOMB, Mgr.

WEAR ^{The} EMERSON SHOE.

THE PERFECT FITTING SHOE 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.

GLOBE STEAM LAUNDRY,

T. J. FROTHINGHAM, Proprietor,

80 and 82 Temple St., PORTLAND.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

W. B. CHASE, Agent, Colby.

W. D. SPAULDING, Bookseller and Stationer.

Newspapers and Periodicals.

MAIN STREET, - - WATERVILLE, MAINE.

THAT TIRED FEELING

Is not experienced when you ride the

STRAUS TIRE

ON YOUR '97

MOUNT.

It is the fastest, easiest riding and
hardest to puncture; repair-
able by anyone.

Your Local Dealer can Supply them.

The Newton Rubber Works.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS, MASS.

CALL AT

B. D. Stephenson'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.

B. D. STEPHENSON, THE HAIR DRESSER.

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.

B. C. RICHARDSON,

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

present manager. These thou-

by us placed in positions in

abroad. Now is the time to register for Autumn '97 vacancies.

AN ARITHMETICAL EXAMPLE SOLVED.

Address:

ing the administration of its
sands of teachers have been
every State and Territory, and
Forms and circulars sent free.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager

3 SOMERSET ST.
BOSTON.

THE COLBY ECHO.

E. H. EMERY, THE TAILOR,

12 MAIN STREET, WATERVILLE, ME.

A full line of Foreign and Domestic Woolens in Suitings, Trouserings, Overcoats. Price low as the lowest. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Particular attention given to College Trade.

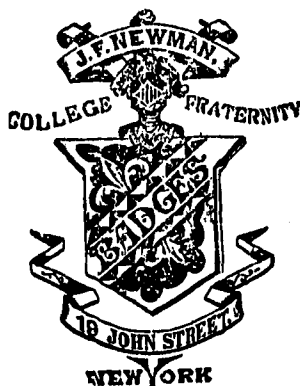
FRED A. ROBERTS, 5 North College, AGENT.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878 and 1889.
HIGHEST AWARD, CHICAGO, 1893.

For Fine Writing, Nos. 803, 170,
604 E. F. For General Writing,
332, 404, 601 E. F., 1044, 1045,
1046. For Broad Writing, 1008,
1009, 1043. For Vertical Writ-
ing, 1045 (Vertical), 1046
(Vertigraph). And others for all
purposes.

Official Jeweler to all
FRATERNITIES
BY
Special Appointment.



Exclusive Attention
Given to
High-Grade Work.

P. S. HEALD,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, FOOTWEAR,

Gent's Furnishing Goods. Orders Taken for Custom Clothing.

108 MAIN STREET, - - - - - WATERVILLE, MAINE

REDINGTON & COMPANY,

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE, + CARPETS, + CROCKERY

MIRRORS, MATTRESSES. UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

SILVER STREET, WATERVILLE, MAINE.

CUSTOM CLOTHING AT READY-MADE PRICES.

THE KENNEBEC CLOTHING CO., Waterville,

offer these extremely low prices from their new fall woolens. A good all wool business suit, \$14, \$15, \$17, \$18, \$25. All wool clay worsted suit, \$18, \$20, \$22, \$25. A nobby line of pantings, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8. We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction in every particulars.

SAMPLES WITH OUR COLBY AGENT, W. B. CHASE.

T. F. CARLETON,
HAIR DRESSING ROOMS.
Billiard and Pool Room Connected.
139 MAIN STREET.

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 Stinson Block, Los Angeles, Cal.;
107 Keith & Perry Building, Kansas City, Mo.;
728 Corper Building, Denver, Colo.;
25 King Street, West, Toronto, Can.

Dr. H. E. SHEMPP,
Waterville, Maine

Dental Office:
No. 84 Main Street.

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, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Clocks, Silverware, Silver Novelties, Colby
Banner Pins and Link Cuff Buttons.
—FIVE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.—
you will find the largest stock of
OPTICAL GOODS AT F. A. HARRIMAN'S.
Glasses Fitted by a Graduate Optician.
2 Main Street, Waterville, Maine.

A. E. BESSEY, M. D. **M. W. BESSEY, M. D.**
HOURS: 10 to 12 A. M. HOURS: 8 to 10 A. M.
1 to 3 P. M. 3 to 5 P. M.
7 to 8 P. M. Evenings.
Sundays, 3 to 4 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 10 A. M.

WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Residence 72 Elm Street.

Office 116 Main Street, over Ticonic Bank. Telephone Connection.

"ELMWOOD"
Livery and Boarding
STABLE.
ELMWOOD HOTEL.
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.

SUITS

\$12 to \$35.

TAILOR ED

THE COLBY ECHO.

If you wish to teach,
apply to

TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION
of New England.

Over 2500 positions filled.
Send for Manual.

FRANK B. SPAULDING, Manager,
36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

S. L. PREBLE,


PHOTOGRAPHER.

Guarantees his work to be 50 per cent. better than any that can be obtained elsewhere in the state. Call at his Studio and be convinced that his statement is correct.

66 MAIN STREET. WATERVILLE, MAINE.

GEO. S. DOLLOFF & CO,

Successors to Dolloff & Dunham.

ARE THE  Clothiers,
Furnishers
and Hatters
of
Waterville,
Maine.

—FOR—

**FRESH CANDIES and ICE CREAM
GO TO WHEELER'S CANDY FACTORY**

We also have a large assortment of

FRUIT OF ALL KINDS IN ITS SEASON.

Successors to

F. A. WING & CO.

44 MAIN STREET,

WATERVILLE.

LOUISE M. BENSON,
Stenographer and Typewriter

105 Main St., Waterville.

Articles Copied Neatly and Promptly.

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.

Elmwood Hotel,
The Largest and Leading Hotel in the City.
Cuisine and Service First-Class.

Superior Sanitary Arrangements.

H. E. JUDKINS, Prop.,

WATERVILLE, MAINE

DON'T PURCHASE 



any Clothing or Furnishing Goods until you have seen our stock. We have
the Finest Assortment and LOWEST PRICES of any house in the city. Our
goods are all up-to-date and give great satisfaction.

L. B. HANSON, 42 Main St..

C. E. MARSTON, Manager.

APRIL 17, 1897.

VOL. XXI. NO. 12.



**G. W. HUTCHINS,
SURGEON DENTIST,**

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

S. A. & A. B. GREEN,

Dealers in all kinds of

COAL and WOOD.

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

If you are troubled with IMPERFECT VISION

GO TO

GOODRIDGE, the Optician,

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

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

PERCY LOUD & SONS,

Retail Shoe Dealers,

187 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. HOOTHBY,
(Gen'l Pass. Agent.)

GEO. F. EVANS,
General Manager.

COLLY 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, LL. D.
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.,
Assistant Professor in Modern Languages.

JOHN HEDMAN, A.B.,
Instructor in Greek and Latin.

JOHN HAROLD BATES, A. B.,
Instructor in Physical Culture.

MARY ANNA SAWTELLE, Ph. B.,
Dean of the Women's College and Assistant Professor
in French in the Women's College.

PROFESSOR STETSON,
Secretary of the Faculty.

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.

(Signed) Yours truly, 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. NASH.

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.

We Warrant

Our Photographs

The BEST. * *

PICTURE FRAMING TO ORDER.

PIERCE, PHOTOGRAPHER,

93 Main Street, WATERVILLE, MAINE

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.

A SOLID

INVESTMENT

is a policy of old-line Life Insurance

ALWAYS SAFE

NEVER UNCERTAIN

Financial panics do not depreciate its value; all the trying circumstances of "hard times" have no appreciable effect upon the soundness of this pre-eminently reliable investment of the age.

More remarkable still—the annual payment of a small amount of money buys this absolute guarantee to pay one or more thousand dollars whenever death occurs, be it one day or many years hence.

Our policies have

ALL THE FEATURES

which make Life Insurance liberal, desirable and popular. Rates and facts cheerfully mailed or communicated.

UNION MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE CO.,

PORTLAND, ME.

Over \$2,000,000 of the Company's Assets are invested in sound Maine Securities.