

The Colby Echo.

VOL. IV.

WATERVILLE, MAINE, JULY, 1880.

No. 8.

The Colby Echo.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY, DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR, BY
THE STUDENTS OF

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance. Single copies,
15 cents.

Subscribers will be considered permanent until notice of
discontinuance is given and all arrearages paid.

Communications should be handed to the Editors, or ad-
dressed to THE COLBY ECHO, Waterville, Me.

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THE SANCTUM.

WE take much pleasure in calling the atten-
tion of all the friends of the college in New
England, both in city and country, to the
pleasant time we believe they would enjoy in
visiting our approaching Commencement.

The first inducement we mention, and one
heretofore altogether unknown, is that of a
new first-class hotel, THE ELMWOOD, which
has been erected within the past year upon that
most suitable lot known as the old Elmwood
stand, at the junction of College with Main
Streets. The house is peculiarly neat and at-
tractive, and complete in all its appointments.
Its surroundings are wholly residential, being

away from the business center of the town about
midway between the latter and the Maine Cen-
tral depot. The proprietor, Mr. O. D. Seavey,
will be recognized by many of our readers as
the former well-known clerk of the Hotel Bruns-
wick in Boston. The need of satisfactory hotel
accommodations in Waterville has been long
felt, and has even in the past deterred visitors
from attending our Commencements.

Those who enjoy real country scenery, could
not fail to be highly gratified with a few days'
visit to this pleasant little town. Waterville is
now in her most charming attire. Her clean
streets, lined with straight rows of stately maple
and elm, her shady walks, her fine drives, her
quiet Messalonskee for boating, are all subjects
of enthusiastic admiration by strangers, and
present a striking contrast to the bustle and heat
of the city, the sand and fog of the coast, or the
gloom and chill of the mountains. From the
eastern side of the river the view is one of rare
beauty. The village, partially hidden by its
shade trees, nestles in the valley next to the
river, with the college grounds and buildings on
the north. In the rear the hills stretch irregu-
larly far away to the westward, finely diversified
with farms, green fields, and wood-land. On
the north, Fairfield is in sight, while in the
opposite direction lies Winslow village, includ-
ing the last remaining block-house of Fort Hali-
fax at the mouth of the Sebasticook. The
course of the Kennebec, curving gracefully
around the hills, can be seen for miles down
toward Augusta.

But disregarding every other consideration,
the exercises of Commencement week themselves,
in point of interest, promise in no way to fall
below those of any preceding Commencement
which it has been our good fortune to attend.
Then, too, it is a time of social reunions, of re-
viving old scenes and pleasant remembrances;
of increasing and strengthening old-time friend-
ships, and of creating new and valuable acquaint-
ances. Every one is in his or her happiest
frame of mind; the feeling is contagious, and

the result is three or four days of a downright good time in the highest and best sense of the word. We hope to see a large number of visitors present this year, and we believe they will not be disappointed.

SOME two or three of our exchanges from other colleges have informed us that in their respective communities, class day has been "busted", throwing upon the market, for sale cheap, some exceptionally fine orations, essays, and poems. It is useless to try to conceal the fact that we know how it is ourselves, and that a similar condition of things exists at Colby. We approach the subject with extreme delicacy, not forgetting the fact that the ECHO is conducted for and supported by the whole college, and not for and by any political faction in any class or classes. Hence it would be unjust to make it the organ of any party whatever. Moreover it would be unkind to trifle with the feelings of that small fraction of the class already the laughing-stock of the college at large. While we shall therefore be guarded in our words, it will be within our legitimate province to notice the valuable lesson pressing itself upon every college student, from these "busted" class days as they are called by some of our esteemed contemporaries. In nine cases out of ten, something is radically wrong. Ordinarily, men in a minority do not feel disposed to stand out after an election fairly contested. There are usually but two or three in the whole class personally interested, the rest care only for that certain momentary party excitement, and all they want at most is but fair play. It is indiscretion on the part of unscrupulous leaders that overthrows the class days. "Vaulting ambition doth o'erleap itself," and many a political strippling blessed with large ideas finds out, only when it is too late to retrace his steps, that *it pays to act honorably* even in as small a matter as a class election. Secretly making disreputable clique bargains and a servile begging for votes for one's own self in person, on the eve of election, may afford a temporary success it is true, but seven months is a time quite long enough for honorable men to nauseate over such work and its effects; and if they see fit to finally assert their independence and to come out from such alliances, they are not to be censured for so

doing. To borrow that most apt but homely metaphor from the political newspapers, it is an irksome task for well-bred men to eat crow even though they may be urged that it is chicken and may try to believe it. The success with which a man meets in eating crow depends altogether upon his tastes, and the strength of his stomach. While some refuse it within seven hours, others can succeed in forcing it down for seven weary months. In either case a revolt from that unsavory dish is an act to be commended.

WE are glad to notice the manifest interest which is being awakened in behalf of the college among its friends. The *Advocate* of the 9th inst. contains a lengthy editorial upon the subject, and in referring to the needs of increased endowment funds, says: "And in this connection we are able to say that Gardner R. Colby, Esq., who takes the place of his honored father on the Board of Trustees, is ready to head a subscription for this purpose with a generous sum." The outlook seems to be favorable at present, and we trust that the annual meeting of the Trustees at the coming Commencement may be signalized by a long step in the progress of the college.

THE inexorable June-bug! Relentless imp of darkness! We had just come in and lighted up our room when a heavy thud against the window warned us of an attack. Be it far from us to grudge an existence to any of the lower forms of life, but if there be an entomologist who can advance one practical plea for the toleration of June-bugs, let him speak. The specimen in question was the first arrival of the season, a sort of pioneer or advance-guard. In his eagerness to greet us, he struck the pane with a force which would have summarily brained anything blessed with that commodity, but this particular insect was unharmed. Falling upon us unawares so, before we could complete our arrangements for a satisfactory defense, he effected an entrance through a lowered sash and was soon triumphantly sailing about our room with an air of defiance altogether exasperating. But it occurred to us, just at this point, that it was little short of girlishness to be at all disconcerted by such a trifle as a mere insect, and so taking up a

volume of Roscher, we sought our easy chair resolved to drown the infernal buzzing in our interest in the book before us. Now we can neither deny, nor object to the fact of all living creatures displaying in their natures certain instinctive appetencies in one way or another, but what strikes us as most remarkable of all, is the peculiar habit of the June-bug—this *Lachnosterna fusca*, as he is called for short. It would seem that he has a single definite aim in life and but one, that is, after deceitfully and craftily marking his unhappy victim, to dive into a man's hair, tumbling thence headlong to his neck just within the collar. We had read, perhaps, half a page, when our room became the scene of one of the finest exhibitions of nervous reflex action on record. It was too much; we found ourselves in the middle of the room fighting mad. With a ruler in one hand, Gray's "Science and Religion" in the other, and murder in our heart, a June-bug that evening met his fate and died a hasty and ignominious death.

LITERARY.

KATAHDN.

Walling up the northern sky,
Far away and blue and high,
Months ago I saw the hills;
And the very memory thrills
Through my bosom, as I think
Of those mountains blue and high,
Back of the horizon's brink,
Walling up the northern sky.

That was August, and to-day
I am frost-bound far away;
And to northward lies the sea,
Where the hills were wont to be;
But, in thought, I see them yet,
Big and blue and just as nigh,
See the hills that long have set,
Walling up the northern sky.

Boston, Jan., 1880.

H. L. K.

THE KNOWER AND THE KNOWN.

BY J. T. MACDONALD.

Long centuries before the mariner's compass was invented or men had struck boldly out from land, a legend prevailed among seamen that somewhere, far beyond the Pillars of Hercules, in the broad and unknown Oceanus, there arose above the hated, gloomy waters, a lonely, rocky isle. No tempest ever beat upon it,

not a ripple disturbed the glassy sea for leagues around. But from all sides, a current, deep and strong in its awful stillness, was ever setting toward that dreaded land. Woe to the hapless vessel caught by the hurrying tide. Despairing of rescue, and at length deserted even by the wind-god, onward it sped with ever increasing rapidity, until it dashed upon the rock, a hopeless wreck.

So, in the boundless sea of philosophic research, there are currents of opinion, which, when once entered, bear men away from the truth, as far as materialism is removed from the doctrines of Christian belief. Prominent among the great turning points in philosophy, is that concerning the origin of human knowledge.

Mental science must of necessity be a matter of personal investigation. We close the outward sense and turn the gaze within, each for himself. Here we are met with an array of facts as real as those within the realm of physics. We can neither doubt nor deny them without doubting or denying our own existence. These facts invite scientific study by scientific methods. From Aristotle to Francis Bacon, covering a period of more than nineteen centuries, men were befooling themselves with assumed causes and consequent deductions, but modern science, God's angel of truth, begins with ascertained facts, which she does not pretend to manufacture nor presume to modify. We study some of these facts, which, lying at the very root of our nature, are directly relevant to the source of our knowledge. There is revealed to every man, the existence within him of a thinking, feeling, and willing agent which he designates mind. This agent, in its function of thinking, or as intellect, cognizes its own existence and its own acts and states. This cognizance or consciousness, as it is termed, is the primary principle and indispensable condition of all human knowledge. The formula expressing the fact is simply, "I know," or "I know that I know." Let us not stultify ourselves by asking for a definition of what it is to know. It is axiomatic, self-evident, certain. It is so elementary that it cannot be resolved into terms more simple; we cannot define an ultimate. Neither let it be said that the revelations of mind in consciousness may not be trustworthy. The man who trusts his consciousness when it reports the testimony of his senses, with reference to

the world of matter around him, is bound to trust it also when it tells him of his inner life. By repudiating consciousness, we are driven at once to nihilism and absolute nescience. Here, then, we find a living, thinking agent knowing itself; the knower and the known primarily one and identical.

But this agent knows something more than itself and its own acts and states. For example, I hear of the death of a friend and it gives me pain. I have a knowledge of pain, but where is that knowledge, and where the pain? In what part of me? In my brain? Evidently not; no physiologist, in his scrutiny of cerebral action, claims to have discovered thought or abstract feeling; and even Professor Tyn-dall himself, admits that the molecular activities of brain cannot be made to pass into mental activities and states. I am conscious of the pain and grief as a state of something which I cannot locate, something which has no relation to space, something *meta*-physical. The feeling is solely within my spiritual nature, my inmost self. But, suppose my hand receives a painful wound; then, in my inmost self I have another experience of pain, but unlike the former, and moreover differing from it in that I am able to locate the pain. I say "it is there, in my hand." In other words, self is directly conscious of having come in contact with something not self, which it directly perceives in immediate relation to itself. Hence the knower cognizes not only itself, but the body in which it dwells; the former directly in consciousness, the latter in consciousness through sense-perception. In other words, mind and matter forming a complete synthesis in man. Here, then, are the starting points at which the knower begins his acquisition of knowledge, but what marvellous attainments may he gain. Beginning with the dawn of consciousness, there appear in his spiritual nature the intuitive principles of causation, of design, of moral obligation, of God, whom, though he cannot comprehend, yet may with certainty, apprehend. Through sense-perception he acquaints himself with Nature, and in and through its phenomena, with Nature's unseen laws; thus discovering the very thought of Nature's author.

The importance of these self-evident truths respecting the origin of knowledge, cannot be overestimated. It has been chiefly from a false

conception of this point that men have drifted toward skepticism and infidelity. In all ages of the world, from Democritus and Epicurus to Hume and Herbert Spencer, untiring and persistent effort has been made to establish a denial of the existence of anything in the universe except matter. It is claimed that sense-perception is the only source of knowledge, and that what we call mental activity is but molecular action of brain and nerve. With what obstinate determination have a few so-called philosophers sought to bridge the chasm between the inorganic and the organic. They have even brought from the stillness of the ocean depths a calcareous, slimy ooze which they have named Bathybius—a scientific and euphonious name, to be sure, but instead of its representing masses of protoplasm containing the foundation of all life, it is now acknowledged to be nothing but sulphate of lime.

Thus has theory after theory been exploded, and yet the fight goes on and will continue to go on so long as men refuse the deliverances of consciousness; because herein lies the only true starting point of knowledge,—the only authentic testimony to the existing relations between mind and matter. Here is the fortress, firm and immovable as the Rock of Ages, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

THE ORIGINAL FISHERMAN.

[Translated from the Spanish.]

BY DON.

An Italian gentleman invited to a magnificent banquet, all the nobility of the neighborhood, intending that his table should display all the delicacies which the season might afford.

Already had the guests begun to arrive when the majordomo, in haste and out of breath, entering the parlor, said: "Sir there is a very strange acting fisherman below, who brings a rare fish upon which he sets a price indeed." "Let not the price stand in the way," answered the marquis, "but pay whatever he asks." "That would I do, sir, but he refuses money, and"—"How? What does he ask, then?" "A hundred blows on his bare back, nothing more nor, indeed, one less." At so novel a proposition the already assembled guests hasten below to take a look at the strange fisherman.

"Why man, what a glorious looking fish

thou hast, how delicious!" said the marquis. "What is your price? It shall be given thee immediately." "Sir, not a penny; I want no money; if you wish to have the fish, you must order that a hundred blows be inflicted upon my bare back; otherwise I shall carry it elsewhere." "Why, man," answered the marquis, "in order that we be not deprived of such a morsel, your wish shall be granted." "Hallo," cried he to one of the domestics, "pay this good man the price which he himself has set, lay them on with pity, however, and not harshly."

The fisherman takes off his vest; the servant is ready to perform his master's bidding. "Look out friend, count well; I want not a blow more or less than what I have requested." The task was begun in the presence of all, and when the servant had counted fifty blows, "hold on" said the fisherman, "I have received my share of the pay." "Your share?" said the marquis, "what do you mean by that?" "Know, sir, that I have a partner in this sale to whom I have promised the half of what is realized; my honor is at stake, and you will no doubt acknowledge that to cheat him of the smallest part, would be a serious injustice." "And tell me, my friend, who is that partner." "Your porter, he who keeps the principal gate of your palace, he who denied me the admission, which I obtained only on condition that half of the gains should be given him."

"He shall have his full share" said the marquis, "for double shall his payment be." Immediately he caused the porter to be brought forth. They stripped him, and the full pay, a hundred blows, was given him without pity. The marquis then ordered that a half ounce of gold should be given to the fisherman, and wished him to come every year to receive the same sum, as a recompense for the service which he had rendered.

THE IMPORTANCE OF MATHEMATICS.

BY J. E. CASE.

The value of the study of mathematics seems to be very inadequately realized by the majority of students, and consequently it is rarely pursued with that degree of enthusiasm which it rightly deserves. That the science is worthy of the profound respect and admiration of every true scholar, can be easily shown.

Its practical value to the race has been incalculable. Next to reading and writing, arithmetic is universally considered the most necessary requisite in a practical education, and the person who does not possess some knowledge of its principles is considered sadly deficient even among common laborers. But arithmetic is scarcely more essential to common life than are the higher branches of mathematics to all the nobler arts and sciences of civilization. Where would be the railroads of our day without the mathematical principles on which surveying depends? Where the magnificent bridges which span our broad rivers and deep ravines, and the tunnels which pierce the mountains, without the same help? Navigation, except of the simplest kind depends on the science of space. The wonderful ships which now battle with wind and wave, are constructed on mathematical principles; and the same may be said of the noble canals and aqueducts of the present time.

The service which mathematics renders to the other sciences is of inestimable value. Astronomy, the grandest perhaps of all the sciences, would be impossible, even in its rudest form, without its aid; and indeed the largest part of the science is of a mathematical character. Without a knowledge of geometry and trigonometry the most interesting of its truths not only could not have been discovered, but cannot even be understood and appreciated by the student. The person who studies astronomy without these helps, can have only the faintest conception of its wonderful meaning. The assistance which mathematics gives in reading the language of the starry heavens seems, in itself, sufficient reason for devoting years to its study.

But this is not the only one of the physical sciences which is largely dependent upon mathematics. A large proportion of the subjects embraced in natural philosophy are equally indebted to it. Mechanics is almost entirely of a mathematical character, and this science we know is especially serviceable in the mechanic arts, which are so intimately connected with the welfare and happiness of our race. The phenomena of light, so wonderfully interesting and so useful to man, are inexplicable without geometry and trigonometry, and advancement in this branch of knowledge would be impossible without the help which they furnish. The power which

they give for understanding the curious and fascinating phenomena of optics, furnishes reason enough why these branches should be pursued with enthusiasm.

Mathematics also sheds light upon other parts of natural philosophy. The chemist, too, seeks the aid of the mathematician in establishing the theories which he advances; and the geologist asks his help in deciphering the mysterious and wonderful language of the rocks. No other science can boast of such a wide and varied application to the family of sciences and to the arts, as the science of space.

But were mathematics of no direct practical value to man, it would still demand his careful attention for other reasons. The science calls into activity, in a pre-eminent degree, the highest and noblest faculty of the human mind,—the power of reasoning. Other studies educate this faculty of the soul to a certain extent, but none so thoroughly as this. Other knowledge may be partially or probably true, but here we have absolute certainty. Starting out with a few undeniable axioms, the grandest and most mysterious propositions are established on the same firm foundation as the simplest theorem. But these problems can neither be worked out nor the process by which they were established, understood, without the most careful and persistent attention. Hence the inestimable value of the study in cultivating habits of attention, which are so indispensable to rapid and solid progress in any department of knowledge. The power thus given of using the Godlike faculty of reason rapidly, accurately, and powerfully is reason enough for giving mathematics a prominent place in any course of study, and should lead every thoughtful student to pursue it with zeal. He who can reason most powerfully has the clearest title to the name of a great man, and in no other way can this power be better developed than by the study of mathematics.

In no other department of knowledge, moreover, is the work of the student so completely original as here. The scholar who has been accustomed simply to memorize the thoughts of others, instead of thinking for himself, here finds himself baffled and compelled to use his own reasoning powers instead of simply cramming his head with the ideas of others, or it may be with meaningless and soon-to-be-forgotten words alone.

The lofty, rapturous joy awakened by a contemplation of the wonderful truths of higher mathematics can, perhaps, be experienced only by the natural lover of the subject, but the great practical importance of the study, the assistance it gives to the understanding and advancement of the other sciences, and its inestimable value in affording discipline to the reasoning powers, seem sufficient inducements for giving it more attention than is generally bestowed upon it.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editors of the Colby Echo :

We notice in your last issue a review of the *Oracle* that is likely to give the erroneous impression that the Faculty have directly interfered with its publication. The welfare and proper government of the college demand that all publications by the students be under the ultimate control of the officers of the institution. While recognizing this truth, the Faculty, in the present instance, have not interfered or dictated to us in any way as to what we should publish and what not. They have left the matter entirely with us, trusting that we, as men of honor and sound sense, would not violate the confidence placed in us. We have tried to do our duty. How well we have succeeded, you all know. EDITORS OF THE ORACLE.

To the Editors of the Colby Echo :

With no disposition to find fault with the general arrangement of the college curriculum, I wish to say a few words in regard to the slight amount of time spent upon that most excellent study, English Literature.

If there is any study with which a man of culture needs to be thoroughly acquainted, it is the study of the best authors of his own tongue, and with their representative works. And surely no time could be so advantageous to taking up this study as while we are under the instruction of men capable of guiding us aright, and of inspiring us with such an interest in the literature of our own tongue, which contains so much of the knowledge and beauty of written thought, that when we leave college we shall not leave our books but continue to study them, not

alone for the sake of the thought but also for the beautiful forms in which those thoughts are expressed. Why study so carefully the rules laid down by Whately, and then have no time given for the practical study of the best authors who are supposed to write generally in accordance with those rules? Is it not very like giving lessons in swimming without "going near the water"?

If, as no one will deny, the study is a necessary and a noble one, why give to its pursuit so miserably short a time as one-half of the shortest term in the year? The present class in English Literature, under one of the best of instructors, and with good work has been able only to extend its *researches* down to the time when our respected ancestors began to speak English. And at this interesting point we are compelled to leave it forever or continue it alone and unaided. If the study is worth anything, time enough should be given to it to awaken an interest toward it in the minds of the students. At least it should not be degraded by having so short a time allowed to it as to be a laughing stock among them. It should be given its due prominence among the other studies, or be abolished altogether from the course, which is practically done by allowing merely four and a half weeks' time to its pursuit.

It would seem that a little time taken from the study of ancient writers, and given to the study of the masters of our own language would produce results quite as satisfactory, as regards mental discipline, and more so in respect to literary attainments.

Cannot some arrangement be made so that those, at least, who desire it can take a fuller course in English Literature? F. N. F.

THE CAMPUS.

Oracle of '80, we greet thee.

Four games on the grounds last Saturday.

The lawn mower renders the lawn more attractive.

Turner, '82, is out for the term, preaching at Barneston, P. Q.

The Seniors are getting fine work done at Carleton's, whose advertisement may be seen elsewhere.

Prof. Hall has purchased a most desirable summer residence at Squirrel Island.

C. H. Salsman, '78, has been in town several days. He is preaching at Lisbon Falls.

Clark, '80, has returned and will make up the term's work during the Senior vacation.

President Robins received an election to Phi Beta Kappa, Brown University, at the recent Commencement.

Rev. W. H. Shailer, D.D., has sent to the library a case of 725 pamphlets, chiefly on religious and educational topics.

The Juniors are taking the usual round of Geological excursions. Prof. Elder speaks well of their work in his department.

We are glad to hear of the improving health of Wills, '81, and the probability of his returning to his college work in the fall.

Stone, '82, is staying out this term. We hope it may not be for a longer time than that, though some doubts have been expressed.

The Seniors finish their final examinations next Tuesday, June 22d; after which most of them will be out of town till Commencement.

There seems to be some fatality in that word anarchy; it has slain several lately, or at least so severely wounded them as to necessitate the use of arnica.

The campus has been rolled with a heavy stone roller. The eye hardly notices the improvement at a hasty glance, but the mower can do better work.

We learn that Mr. Samuel Osborne, Janitor of Colby University, was among the delegates to the District Lodge of Good Templars, held recently at Gardiner.

Is there any ground for the complaint sometimes made that the students monopolize the whole width of the walk on College Street, even when ladies are met?

A game of considerable interest was played on our grounds the 5th, between the White Stars and our second nine, resulting in a score of 8 to 5, in favor of the former.

W. R. Collins, of the Senior class at Bowdoin, formerly of Colby, lately spent a few days with his old friends here, who were glad to see him, and to find him prepared to exchange photographs.

J. L. Ingraham, of the Senior class, has been called to the Chair of Mathematics in Worcester Academy. He enters upon those duties next fall, at the beginning of their school year.

Memorial Day was observed by the people of the town in much the usual manner. Among the exercises of the evening the singing by the Weber Quartette, and the reading by Mr. Nason were commendable, as usual.

The score by innings of the game played here between the Bowdoin and Colbys last Wednesday is as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bowdoin.....	1	0	7	1	0	0	0	0	2	—11
Colbys.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Some of our locals were left over from last number for want of room, which will account for the age of some of our statements and acknowledgments; also for the appearance of the cabinet report in two items instead of a connected one.

The second nine gained another victory the 12th, which gives them a great deal of satisfaction, in view of the reputation and record of the Institute Nine with whom they played. It was one of the most interesting games of the season. Score 13 to 10.

Several couples improved the beautiful day on the 29th ult. by a ride to North Pond. The day was faultless, and the company unsurpassed in the capacity for having a good time, so we do not doubt their statement of it, that it was the occasion of the season.

A Sophomore recently perplexed over the condition of his pocket-book, resorted to the discipline theory for consolation, saying with a sigh, "Well, this college life will make the young man a good financier." "Yes, and the old man a dead broke-r," replied his chum.

The game of ball between two mock nines, last Saturday, was a droll affair, though not so ludicrous as such games generally are, since several of the men were better players than are usually allowed on such nines. The teams were remarkably well matched, the score standing 17 to 17 at the close of nine innings.

Prof. Wm. Mathews has again forwarded a valuable increment to the college library. Among the seventy-seven volumes, most of which are new, are many choice works on literature, history, and science. This gift is most

heartily welcomed, as would be many more from any friends of the college who may go and do likewise.

By comparing our Field Day record with that of the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Contest, as given in the June number of the *Williams Athenaeum*, we notice that we excelled them in four feats: The mile walk, won by Lawrence; running-high jump, by Trask; quarter-mile run, by Andrews; and standing-long jump, by Worcester.

A Junior, attempting to comment on a fine piece of dove-tail work in an article of furniture, referred to it as a very successful attempt at pigeon hole, whereat all present joined in a significant laugh. The grave man of '81, thinking some explanation necessary, suggested that he never was much at carpentering, which, however, came far from having the desired effect on the company.

The Weber Quartette came off with the usual laurels at the Commencement Exercises of the Skowhegan High School and Bloomfield Academy, at Skowhegan, Wednesday evening, the 9th inst. After the exercises a very pleasant reception was given them. The students who are Alumni of that school, and quite a number of others, went from here to attend the exercises. All report a fine time.

Our nine speak in the highest terms of the manner in which they were entertained by the Oronos, with whom they played the 5th of this month. The favorable score also, 6 to 1, probably had something to do with the good spirits (not ardent) in which they came home. They claim that their victory was not gained by poor playing on the part of their opponents, but was well earned in a contest sharp on both sides.

We are sorry to learn that the venerable Dr. Champlin, the former President of Colby, now a resident of Portland, is seriously unwell. With Mrs. Champlin, he was in Saratoga, intending to stop for a few weeks for the benefit of his health, and while in attendance upon the Baptist Anniversaries held there, was taken ill and compelled to return home. The latest word from him is that he is more comfortable.—*Waterville Mail*.

It seems almost impossible that the coarsest man could be so thoughtless of circumstances, or so regardless of manners, as to sit in his room

smoking and spitting indiscriminately from his window, down upon the walk below, where gentlemen almost constantly, and ladies frequently, are passing and must often be the objects of such offensive ejections; and when the perpetrator of the foul practice is a young gentleman (?) of liberal advantages, the thing becomes intolerable.

President Robins is departing a little from his previous course in his Sunday morning talks before the Boardman Missionary Society and Young Men's Christian Association, giving now a series of what he calls "Familiar Expositions" on selections from the book of Galatians. These expositions are very instructive, and are "familiar" only in the easy style of presentation, surely not in the matter given, or in the method of treatment.

In connection with pleasure boating some very amusing stories about certain fellow-students, reach us after going a mysterious round. For example: One young man covers his hands with handkerchiefs while he rows, to keep them from tanning. Another, fearing least he may raise blisters if he rows farther, invites his friend (how unfortunate that we have no endings to determine the gender of nouns!) to take a turn at the oars. But how do these things get out?

The season of pleasure boating on the stream is evidently opened, though the crowd is considerably checked by lack of boats, the number available being much less than last year. It seems too bad for this delightful and healthful recreation to be thus restricted; and as there is considerable patronage for boats kept to let, we wonder that some one does not start up an enterprise in that direction, to take the place left vacant by Dr. Crosby, who does not intend to continue it this year, if we are correctly informed.

President Robins being obliged to be absent for a few days in the early part of the term, left the Seniors to work up certain subjects connected with their study of political economy, and present them orally to the class, in connection with the recitations, after his return. They have been called for, one or two each day, as the corresponding points have been reached in the regular progress of the class, and have formed a very highly entertaining and profitable feature of the term's work. Free discussion is always encouraged in the recitations of that department, and regular articles are required from time to

time on assigned subjects; but the presentation in this manner, of a subject which has been thought out but not written, affords special advantages to both student and class; and if we should say that we have derived as much profit from this exercise as from all the rest of the study, we would not be understood to cast the least reflection on the eminently able manner in which that department is regularly conducted but only to speak in special praise of the introduction of this new exercise.

Prof. Elder wishes to add to the acknowledgment, which will be found in another item, and which would have appeared in our last number if space had allowed, the following mention of gifts presented to the cabinet since then:

Indian chief's outfit (complete), Dr. Thayer.
Lizards (in alcohol), Birmah, Rev. Henry Hale, '67.
Centipedes, Birmah, Rev. Henry Hale, '67.
Beetles, Birmah, Rev. Henry Hale, '67.
Scorpion, Birmah, Rev. Henry Hale, '67.
Section of Whale's skin and blubber, L. Dow.
Whale's Baleen Plates (2), L. Dow.
Halite, England, S. K. Hitchings, State Assayer.
Galenite, ———, S. K. Hitchings, State Assayer.
Concretions (clay), Winslow, C. B. Wilson, '81.
Concretions (limestone), South Deerfield, Mass., J. H. Parshley, '81.
Mica Schist, Winslow, F. C. Mortimer, '81.
Chlorite, Waterville, F. C. Mortimer, '81.
Gneiss (concretionary), Waterville, Philo Steward, '81.

We regret that we cannot give at present exact details of the place and manner in which the outfit presented by Dr. Thayer was secured. It came to him from a friend, and he has very kindly presented it to the college, and promises to ascertain the facts about it, which will make it still more valuable and interesting. It is a rare gift, as it is becoming more difficult every year to secure those articles, and this is a specially fine and complete outfit. The weapons and implements are of the best quality and finest construction, consisting of the familiar pieces, tomahawk, club, lasso, arrows "tipped with flint and winged with feathers," and many others, including a genuine red stone pipe. The saddle and saddle cloth, as well as various articles of clothing and decoration, are finely wrought with beads, satin, and feathers, and must represent many a month's work. The foundation of the articles of clothing is of prepared skins, the number of articles considerably exceeding those of the wardrobe of the gentlemen of our day and race. The whole number of articles in the outfit exceeds thirty,

and all are in excellent preservation. We hope that this fine present will prove to be a nucleus about which may gather a worthy collection of such articles of ethnological interest. The collection of reptiles and insects from Birmah, presented by Rev. Henry Hale, also deserves special mention as a curious and valued present.

Friday, the 11th, was a great day at Colby, being the second observance of an annual Field Day, introduced last year, and as we hope, now fully established. 'No vindication for establishing such a custom is called for, as most of our sister colleges are already in advance of us in this respect, and as the benefits arising from such contests, as long as they are conducted in the admirable manner and excellent spirit exhibited in the two witnessed here, are manifest and cheering to all who have any regard for proper symmetrical development. We are glad to see in our college, long noted for solid class-room work, a growing interest in college sports and the implied physical culture. We are aware of the danger of carrying the matter so far as to interfere with the other and principal object of college life; but we do not feel called upon to sound any note of alarm yet, nor will there be any danger while the spirit of honest and faithful study, which pervades our college, holds the sports in steady balance and in their proper place. In the forenoon a lively game was played between the Fairfields and our second nine, resulting in a score of 8 to 4 in favor of our boys. In the afternoon the contests took place at the Waterville Trotting Park, before a good company of spectators. Though the novelty was not so great to us and the people of the town as last year, the exercises were pronounced by all to be highly interesting, many of them quite exciting, and the whole affair, thanks chiefly, of course, to those who had the matter in charge, a grand success. Most of the contests were very commendable, and were won as follows:

Five-Mile Go-as-you-please,

Lord, '83. Time, 32 min. 55 sec.

Standing High Jump,

Geo. Andrews, '82. Distance, 4 ft. 9 in.

Running High Jump, Trask, '80. Distance, 5 ft. 3½ in.

Putting Shot (26 lbs.),

Worcester, '81. Distance, 23 ft. 3½ in.

Throwing Hammer (13 lbs.),

Worcester, '81. Distance, 65 ft. 8 in.

Quarter-Mile Run, W. W. Andrews, '82. Time, 53½ sec.

Throwing Base-Ball, Judkins, '81. Distance, 287 ft.

Standing Long Jump, Worcester, '81. Distance, 11 ft.

Three-Legged Race,

Dennison and Crawford, '82. Time 13½ sec.

One-Mile Walk, Lawrence, '82. Time, 7 min. 48 sec.

One Hundred Yards Dash,

Cambridge, '83. Time, 11 sec.

Hop, Skip, and Jump,

Wadsworth, '83. Distance, 37 ft. 6 in.

Running Long Jump,

Worcester, '81. Distance, 16 ft. 11½ in.

Back to Back Run, J. E. Case, '80, and Wadsworth, '83.

Potato Race, Wadsworth, '83.

Prof. Elder, in behalf of the college, again makes grateful acknowledgment of specimens recently presented to his department. A very choice collection of eight slides of objects, mounted for the microscope, has been received from Rev. F. T. Hazlewood, Bangor. Six of them furnish specimens of Diatoms, recent and fossil, from various localities; one, a thin section of chalk, showing Polycystines; and one furnishing a rare opportunity for studying the Globigerina and other Foraminifera, from one hundred fathom soundings, off Barbadoes. This collection is a part of the results of quite an extensive enterprise of Mr. Hazlewood's in this direction, and certainly reflects great credit upon him in point of scientific value, as well as in excellence of mechanical execution; and a more acceptable gift to the department could not have been made, as many of us recall the regret which Prof. Elder has repeatedly expressed, that he could not give the classes a satisfactory idea of that part of our work from a lack of just such specimens; and any one needs only to go over this collection with the Professor and the microscope, to be assured of his enthusiasm over the gift, and of the great value and beauty of these instructive and fascinating specimens, the special excellencies of which we will not attempt to describe, as we should certainly fail to do them justice. Several others also have recently made very acceptable gifts to the department. A collection of nearly two hundred insects has been made and presented by Miss Mathews, '80; a fine specimen of cassiterite from Winslow, by E. H. Crosby, '80; a foreign specimen of emery from Smyrna, by A. H. Evans, '81; and specimens of quartz, a fossil radiate from English chalk, and twenty excellent specimens of flint nodules from English chalk, by A. M. Thomas, '80. These nodules of flint will find a place in the general collection of concretions which is one of the Professor's specialties, to which contributions will be most gratefully received. The following list, pre-

sented previous to those reported in our last number, but overlooked at that time, contains several quite valuable specimens, those presented by Miss Mathews deserving special mention:

Coke, Pennsylvania coal, H. R. Chaplin, '80.

Copper Ore, Bluehill, Me., W. A. Joy, '79.

Fuller's Earth, Hancock County, Me., W. A. Joy, '79.

Calcareous Deposit, Hot Springs, Colorado, Willard Arnold.

Serpentine, New York, Miss Mathews, '80.

Micaceous Sandstone, Trenton, Miss Mathews, '80.

Copper Ore, Sedgwick, Me., F. S. Herrick, '80.

Cassiterite, Winslow, Me., H. W. Page, '80.

Red Granite, Wm. B. Lapham, M.D., Augusta.

THE COLLEGE PRESS.

We never pick up the *Vassar Miss.* without falling, like the wise Governor Van Twiller, straightway into a very great doubt. Are those girls brighter than we boys are? We do not think so; and yet, with their paper before us, it is hard to believe otherwise. May it not be (flattering unction!) that girls are content to spend upon college work that enthusiasm and ambition which we hold back for after achievements? Is not the womanly mind more pliable, more ready to fit itself to any new task, so that the unwonted work of writing, speedily becomes easy to it? Has there not been some evil combination of the rainy Hyades to fill their ink-bottles with celestial dew, while it thins the contents of ours into the palest solution of earthly nut-galls? The answer is hard to find; but harder still to be found is the college paper, which, for articles fresh, sparkling, and thoughtful withal, can come within eyeshot of this precocious *Miscellany*. A goodly number of our exchanges have now and then contributions better than anything we find in the *Vassar*, but few indeed are there which keep the general level of their articles up to the average found here. It is uncomfortable enough to see those girls so perpetually outdoing one's best efforts; but to have them so thoroughly aware of it, is downright provoking. The May number, which we have before us, is a little heavier than common. The article on "Words" talks at the reader rather too much, but shows well-drilled brains and a plenty of them. The story of "Kate" is a lively sketch. The exchange editor has taken interest in her work and succeeded. The clippings are very happy. In short, if the May number had only a poem or two as good as the rest, it would be a specimen of college journalism hard to match.

It is not, however, such verse as appears in the May number of the *Campus* that we would wish to find in our exchange from *Vassar*; and yet we should like to see what kind of poetry those writers will be capable of ten years from now. Both pieces hint of ability though they nowhere show it. We think the "Protest" a just one, albeit so far as our neighborhood is concerned it is no longer needed. The call for lectures on Philology is one that we could wish to hear among ourselves. The campus notes are good; perhaps it would be cruel to ask their writer to read the last line of *Lycidas* over again. The educational department is a valuable addition to the paper. Brother exchange editor, we thank you for your good opinion of us, and shall try to merit it.

Dartmouth College has received \$50,000 from Benj. P. Cheney, Esq., of Boston.

OTHER COLLEGES.

VASSAR.

A committee of Vassar students have raised within the past year \$2,500, part of the amount which they intend to raise to found a Raymond Scholarship in honor of the late President.

The new chemical laboratory is finished. It is as thoroughly furnished as any of the kind in the country, a gift of two nephews of the founder of the college, and costing \$10,000.—*Ex.*

WILLIAMS.

Senator Lamar is Commencement Orator at Williams.

The average annual expenses of a student at Williams are \$500.

WELLESLEY.

An addition is made to Wellesley costing \$37,000.

Wellesley is in a ferment of indignation. Two girls have been suspended six weeks for *whispering* in chapel while President Chadbourne was preaching.—*Ex.*

The Sophomores have lately given a reception to the Freshman class. One of the ceremonies was the presentation of an exquisite little cane to each member of '83.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Oxford University comprises 21 colleges.

There are 425 colleges in the United States.

Columbia has abolished the marking system.

Gen. Garfield graduated at Williams in 1856.

The university of Sydney has had a bequest of \$500,000.

Edison has received the degree of Ph.D. from Rutgers.

At Princeton a new chapel, costing \$100,000, is soon to be erected.

Rev. D. L. Pressler, President of Carthage College, died recently.

President Hayes has presented a full length portrait of himself to Kenyon College.

A very neat edition of college songs, published by a graduate of Harvard, was brought out the first of June.

The Mohammedan University in Egypt has 10,000 students and 300 professors. Its only text-book is the Koran.—*Ex.*

The literary societies of Indiana State University have invited Jeff. Davis to deliver the annual address before them.—*Ex.*

Sixty of our colleges have college Christian Associations, with a membership of 2,000. These colleges report 500 conversions during the past two years.—*Ex.*

THE WASTE-BASKET.

The associated press—a mutual embrace.

An advocate of the "fonetic" reform says that he pronounces Goethe so as to rhyme with *teeth*, but that other people pronounce it so as to rhyme with *dirty*.

A young lady in Vassar College claims that Phtholognyrrh should be pronounced Turner, and gives the following explanatory table:

Phth (as in phthisic) is	T
olo (as in colonel) is	UR
gn (as in gnat) is	N
yrrh (as in myrrh) is	ER

—*Fonetic Journal*.

Let no one hereafter insinuate that teachers' institutes produce no good. At a recent county institute, a fair-haired, blue-eyed darling of a teacher of the female persuasion, forever demolished the base insinuation by the following conundrum: "How do you make a maltese cross?" Answer: "Tread on her tail."

A copy of the *Eastern Argus* of Aug. 6th, 1822, has come into our hands. Among the advertisements is one offering twenty-five cents reward for the capture and return of a runaway apprentice. In an editorial we find them longing for the "good old times" of Jefferson. The humorous department, which has become so characteristic of modern journals that no paper is complete without it, is not found. The following is the nearest approach to wit: "The long and bloody contention of the houses of York and Lancaster, for the crown of England, is an event in history familiar to every one: and it is also well known that the red and white rose were the distinguished badges of the contending parties. The following lines accompanied the present of a *White* rose to a Lancasterian lady, whose political attachments were more likely to make her trample upon a flower of so rebellious a color, than to shrine it in her bosom. The reader will judge of the fate of the rose from his own observation of the sex, but for our own part we cannot conceive it possible that a compliment so finely figured and so elegantly expressed should have been lost in effect:

If this fair rose offend thy sight,
It in thy bosom wear:
'Twill blush to find itself less white,
And turn Lancasterian there."

PERSONALS.

[We earnestly request contributions for this department from the Alumni and friends of the University.]

'79.—Miss Britton is at her home in Winslow.

'69.—N. N. Atkinson is engaged in silver mining at Leadville, Col.

'74.—Wm. H. Kelley, who has been teaching in Cherryfield, is now in Warren, Mass.

'75.—E. J. Colcord has been taking a special course at Newton Theological Institution.

'42.—Rev. Dr. Henry V. Dexter's book, "The Unerring Guide," has been republished in England.

'73.—Geo. M. Smith, Principal of Somerset Academy, Niagara County, N. Y., is visiting in Waterville.

'53.—Gen. Harris M. Plaisted is the gubernatorial candidate of the Democratic-Greenback party of Maine.

'35.—Prof. Wm. Mathews, LL.D., will spend the summer at Waterville, and is about to take up his residence in the vicinity of Boston.

'58.—Hon. Everett W. Paterson, of St. Louis, furnishes the leading article in the June number of the *American Law Review*. The subject is "Legal and Equitable Remedies for Infringement of Trade Marks."

Only four of the Alumni are known to have died during the year: Rev. E. Myrick, '26; Henry McClellan, '42; Rev. Wm. Corthell, '44; and A. Q. Marshall, M.D., '62.

'76—'79.—C. E. Meleney has accepted a Principalship in the Public Schools of Newark, N. J., while C. E. Owen takes Mr. M.'s former position in Yonkers, N. Y. They will both be here Commencement week.

'75.—Married, in Lynn, Mass., Geo. B. Howard, M.D., to Miss Hattie A. Hoar. They will reside in Waterville, Me., where Dr. Howard has been practicing for several months.

'47.—The *Portland Advertiser* in a notice of the second number of the *Oriental and Biblical Journal* speaks thus of Rev. T. O. Paine, who is a native of Winslow, and graduated from Colby (then Waterville College) in the class of '47: "The Rev. T. O. Paine, well known to Maine readers, contributes an interesting description of two ancient Egyptian statuettes, of blue earthen, covered with hieroglyphics, which he translates. Dr. Paine now bears the reputation of the best Egyptologist in the country."