

The Colby Echo.

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No. 8.

The Colby Echo.

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THE STUDENTS OF

COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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THE SANCTUM.

WITH the issue of the present number of the ECHO the Senior class will have nearly finished their college work. In imagination we can look ahead a few weeks and see the closing scenes of four years of college life. But what then? They will go "into the world," you answer. Yes, but where? That is the question. All over the country are openings offered to young men, and there is scarcely a State in the Union where Colby is not represented by her graduates. Greeley's advice, "Go West, young man," will occur to us all. But there is another side to the question. Shall not Maine claim our attention? In another column is an article on the lake system of Maine. Even now, while we are writing, the foaming waters of the Kennebec, as they rush

past our window, give evidence of those lakes and ponds. But is not Maine favored in other ways as well? Are not the opportunities she offers well worth the attention of her sons? The last census was by no means gratifying to a lover of our State. There was a small increase in population, but it was due to the immigrant farmers of Aroostook and the immigrant laborers of our manufacturing towns. In all those elements which increase the true prosperity of a State, and elevate the intelligence and morality of its people, Maine has lost in the past ten years. Colby was founded and has been maintained by New England capital. Shall not her sons requite the debt?

THE time approaches for the annual meeting of the Colbiensis Publishing Association. Would it not be well at that meeting to amend the constitution by abolishing the office of treasurer, and making his duties devolve in future on the managing editor? There are a number of reasons why such a measure would be desirable. According to the present arrangement the duties of the two officers conflict with each other in practice if not in theory. The managing editor is really publisher of the paper. He has the sole power of making all its financial arrangements, while the treasurer merely receives and pays out money according to his directions. In most associations money can only be paid out on the order of the association, and the office of treasurer is essential. But in this association there does not exist the same need. The man, by whose order money is paid, can just as well, and in fact better, do it himself. All the responsibility and honor rest with the managing editor, while the treasurer has little of either in the eyes of the students generally; yet he has duties to perform for which he gets no credit, and if he is remiss another man suffers the blame.

PROFESSOR WARREN has made another change in text-books in his department. One

would think that there were little change possible in a department like mathematics, and that one set of books would last forever in which would be fossilized the mathematical work of ages. But our professor thinks otherwise, and has just made a new change in several text-books, being the third partial or total one within the last six years. So progressive a spirit in so conservative a study is commendable, and makes his teaching a success.

THERE is one custom of college life which, for some unaccountable reason, has fallen into disuse of late. We refer to the singing of college songs. Two or three years ago it was very common. A company of college boys never went anywhere, they never gathered on the campus on a pleasant evening without joining in a song. Of course we do not mean to say that there is no singing now. Far from it. But it is by no means so general or so common as formerly, and the songs sung are not college songs. There is genuine melody in a good college song, and the nonsense which the words convey is not annoying to those who are in a singing mood. A good song creates good fellowship. Strike one up, boys.

THE land between College Street and the station is being raised and graded. Considerable work was done on it last spring but the result was not very successful, so far as the general appearance was concerned at any rate. Thorough work is being done this time, and the result will add very much to the beauty of the college and vicinity. While seeing that work going on we are led to wish that a similar work could be done on the campus. The numerous shade trees would look far better if they cast their shadows over a smooth carpet of green turf instead of the rough ground which we now have. Then there is another thing which might be improved—the fence. It was with a sarcasm akin to truth that the old posts were once referred to in illustration of certain facts in Geology. We appreciate the work which has been done on the campus in the past few years. Let it go on.

THE first performance of the Greek tragedy,

Œdipus Tyrannus, for which preparations were commenced long ago, took place in Sanders' Theatre at Harvard College, on Tuesday last, May 17th. The accomplishment of such a task reflects great credit on the college. The newspapers speak of it in the highest praise. The costumes and scenery, and also the general arrangement of the stage, were in as close imitation as possible to the ancient Greek. The parts, with the exception of *Œdipus*, were performed by the students. The choruses, dear to the memory of college students, were set to music composed especially for the occasion.

The good effects of this event are likely to be felt in dramatic circles. The reproduction of the drama in its earliest, and in many respects noblest form, cannot fail to have a good influence on the tastes of the people. Even the student, in whom the mention of Greek tragedy causes a shudder, can see therein dramatic effect of the purest and highest kind.

We do not wish to return to the condition of the ancient Greeks; yet here and there we find phases of their life which cannot fail to please. Those great festal days, during which all classes met together and gave themselves up to public enjoyment and listened to the works of their ablest authors, must have helped to maintain in the Greek mind that taste for the beautiful in literature as well as in art, for which the Greek was noted. Within the theatre at Cambridge were the chorus, the actors, and the Grecian scenery, but the Grecian populace could not be reproduced. By the imagination alone could be seen that most interesting part of the Greek drama, the Greeks themselves.

WE often see the phrase, "The college world." Such phrases are popular. We have the literary world, the fashionable world, the political world, and plenty of other worlds. All these expressions indicate the separation of a class of people of common pursuits, tastes, or customs from the rest of mankind. In a peculiar sense is this true of the college world. The college is a miniature republic. It has its social, religious, and political life. It has its public opinion, its associations, of late years its journalism. It has its ambitions and rivalries; its honors and distinctions. It even has its language. It is this last which we wish to discuss.

There are many words in common use

among college students which are not to be found even in Webster's Unabridged; no, not even in the appendix of the last edition. There are other words, authentic in themselves, yet used in a meaning not to be found in the authorities. The collective expression for all these words is college slang. Slang is not a peculiarity of college life. It is found in all "the worlds," though now and then dignified with the title of technical terms. But the college slang is a very peculiar specimen. It partakes of the character of those who use it. It owns no relationship with its cousins of the street, but has rather an air of learning about it. It is often classic in its origin, and if in good use is very expressive.

One variety of college slang is known as nicknames. The old Romans had each their *praenomen*, *nomen*, and *cognomen*; and occasionally, if any individual distinguished himself in any way, a fourth name, called in later times the *agnomen*, was added in commemoration thereof. Among college students the *nicknomen* occupies the place of the old *agnomen*. A good nickname has strong adhesive properties; it sticks. Whole generations of ordinary slang come into being and perish, but the happy nickname outlives them all, and enjoys a perennial existence. It fastens itself on officers and students alike, and often entirely supplants, in common conversation, the owner's proper name.

College slang, of whatever kind, is expressive of a want in man's nature. Although naturally conservative, we yet enjoy changes. As our conservatism manifests itself in the more important affairs of life, it is natural that our desire of change should find expression in what are considered the lighter matters, as, for example, conversation. Hence, we find that in all ages and among all people there have been original expressions which have had their day and have passed away. With literary men this original element spends itself in the *callidae juncturae* of Horace; with common folk, in colloquialisms; with the lower classes, in the vulgar slang of the streets; while in college boys, who have the tastes of the first, the customs of the second, and the carelessness of the third, it finds expression in that complex article which we have described.

Although slang is thus natural in its origin, and to a certain extent, classical in its formation, it is, nevertheless, an evil in college life.

In the first place, it corrupts our knowledge of English and spoils a good conversational style. It is very desirable that a student should have a good, ready style, which will enable him clearly to express his thoughts either in informal conversation or in a formal speech. But in writing, also, do we feel the baneful influence of slang. He writes well who speaks well. This is the rule, although there are now and then exceptions. Goldsmith was an exception of whom it was said, "He wrote like an angel and talked like poor Poll." But Goldsmith was a genius which the average college student is not. He, whose conversational style is not fit to put on paper, proceeds to manufacture a style to order, and generally succeeds in forming one very unnatural if not superficial.

But, while the evil influence of slang on language is great, it is greater on our habits of thought. It tends to promote insincerity. Being in its very nature light and trifling, it is yet applied to subjects the most serious, and leads us to think lightly and insincerely on subjects which deserve profound attention. This insincerity manifests itself in every-day conversation. A company of college boys assemble and "talk over matters," yet very likely from first to last there is not a sincere word spoken. This is not genuine insincerity, but rather an insincere habit, resulting largely from the trifling language commonly employed.

Closely allied to the above is the habit of irreverence which is too common. This, indeed, is not genuine, yet it is dangerous in its effects. The fact that college students, with respect and even belief in sacred truths, at times speak of them lightly and irreverently shows that our habits of daily conversation need alteration; nay, a radical change. Let us, as a first step in this change, consign slang and its attendants, insincerity and irreverence, to their proper place, and not let them constantly control the casual conversation of college life.

LITERARY.

TO A FRIEND,

IN RETURN FOR A BOUQUET OF MAY-FLOWERS.

Thanks for these flowers sweet,
My fair friend,
Emblems of friendship meet,
Ne'er to end.

Beauteous the tinted grace
Which they have;
Like the flush on your face,
When you gave.

Sweet the perfume they give
To the air;
Like the words thou did'st breathe
In my ear.

Modest and fair are they,
Priceless wealth!
Naught take these charms away
From thyself.

A. H. E.

THE LAKES OF MAINE.

No other State in the Union, and probably but a single region in the world, of the same extent and equally habitable in other respects, can boast of more lakes, ponds, rivers, and streams than our own Pine Tree State. The whole northern half of Maine is a complete tangle of lakes woven together by a fine network of brooks and streams and rivulets, so that everywhere it seems fairly alive and in motion with running water. Here one can realize untamed and forever untamable Nature. Here stretch away on every side the grand old primeval forests of New England, with their hoary sentinels, which have been standing many centuries, and which seem, like that mystical personage, the oldest inhabitant, to be ever telling us of an ancient and honorable past. One cannot go a rod into the forest from the edge of a lake without treading upon the moss-buried shapes of venerable spruces and pines, slowly crumbling away, and with their departing life giving new vigor to the soil that formerly nourished them.

Few are the persons who have explored the hidden mysteries of this vast wilderness, with its high and rugged mountain peaks, many of which have never been trodden by civilized man, with its mirrored ponds and lakes, its healthy and bracing atmosphere redolent of the resinous fir and pine, and its picturesque reaches of broad meadows and winding streams. But many there are who annually while away a month or two at some fashionable watering-place, or waste their money in wandering through foreign lands, indifferent to the fact that in their own State, of which they know so little, Nature has made a wondrous display of her power in a diversity of scenery that can

rarely be met with elsewhere, and profoundly ignorant that they have left at home a region which for picturesque and romantic landscapes, for pure air and water, and for abundance of game and fish may well rival even Scotland and her "bonny lochs." Mile after mile can be passed, from lake to river and from river to lake again, till the whole State has been threaded through from boundary to boundary, the chief delight of the hour being the ceaseless variety which follows one from sunrise to sunset.

Perhaps it will help to a better understanding of Maine's lacustrine system if we mention a few of its particulars. The first that we notice is the extraordinary number and size of its component lakes. From an actual enumeration of those represented on the different county maps, not including, of course, the multitude of small ponds and artificial reservoirs, of which nearly every school district has one, nor those in the wilderness regions, much larger it may be, but which have so far escaped all maps, the grand total for the State reaches *one thousand five hundred and sixty-eight*, which together cover an area of two thousand three hundred square miles, or an average of one square mile of lake to every fourteen of land surface. In contrast with this, there is in the region south of the great lake belt, including the Central, Southern, and Western States, but one square mile of lake to each *two hundred and fifty* of territorial area. The Penobscot alone has more lakes connected with it than there are in all Africa, so far as is known,—and our own Kennebec more than the gigantic Orinoco.

These lakes annually discharge through the rivers of Maine a trillion cubic feet, which is one-third the amount discharged by the Nile, while the drainage basin of the latter is over sixteen times the area of Maine, or one-nineteenth the amount discharged by the Mississippi, whose basin covers the whole interior of the continent, embracing one and a half millions of square miles.

In view of these remarkable facts, two questions naturally present themselves. Why should Maine be favored with such a generous supply of lakes in preference to her sister States? and, suppose she were thus supplied, how could so many lake basins have been prepared for its reception? In answer to the first question we find that the average height of the State above the

sea is six hundred feet, but, so far from being level, it is on the contrary remarkably hilly, and three-fourths of its surface is still covered by the primeval woodlands, while its position, geographically, is exactly equidistant between the equator and the pole. Thus it commands all the advantages of a low-mid-latitude situation at their maximum, each a host in itself, and each supplementing the rest. Its winds are markedly variable, never continuing long from the same source, thus giving the copious rainfall an even distribution throughout the year, and uniform diffusion over the State. Being situated on the coast of the leeward side of the continent, and so near its north-eastern angle, a much larger rainfall is induced than is due to mere astronomical position, since the winds as a whole, or from two-thirds of the compass at least, must be maritime winds: and furthermore being directly in the south-west draft from the Gulf of Mexico, and the return-draft from the dense fogs arising off Newfoundland, evaporation is diminished below the normal and not more than sixty per cent. of the rainfall is re-absorbed. The last of these features, and far the most important of them all, is the remarkable induration of the rocks in Maine. This is a peculiarity intimately associated with their extreme antiquity, and one in consequence of which they are waterproof so far as percolation through their texture is concerned, a very material source of waste in limestone and similar formations. Thus in the whole kingdom of France, whose rocks are largely soft limestones, there are but two lakes larger than mere pools. No other equal area on the globe can surpass or so much as parallel this combined series of advantageous features, though others may have, and certainly do have, some one or two of them more decidedly developed than Maine.

But even if this rare combination of climatic phenomena is sufficient to maintain such an extensive lake area, the question as to the probable origin of the lake basins still demands consideration. Before attempting to solve the problem let us notice a few of their peculiarities. It is evident at once that they cannot be attributed, along with valleys and ravines, to the normal system of erosion by running water, since the constant tendency of such water is not to make basins but to fill them up with the sand and mud which it pushes along. They

must be of recent origin, too, else they would have been long ago filled up with this same sediment, as to a great extent most of our lakes probably have been. As a fact of great importance in our present inquiry, moreover, we find that the lake regions of America are obviously those of Northern latitudes, none of the Southern or Middle States containing many lakes. Minnesota, the most northerly State in the Union, vindicates this assertion in a striking manner, as it is the only one that can compare with Maine in number of lakes, and even in Maine the lakes show a tendency to cluster in the northern half of the State in preference to the southern.

Again, an examination of a large map of the State reveals the fact that all the larger lakes, and indeed the great majority of the whole, are elongated in a north and south direction or approximately to it, and in this particular naturally connect themselves with the river-valleys, the so-called "horsebacks," the deep fiords along the coast, and the points and islands in those fiords, all of which are drawn out in the same general direction. The investigation of a limited number of the lake basins themselves shows that they lie on the surface of intensely ice-worn rocks. Striæ or grooves can be found on their smoother surfaces descending into the water on all sides, these striæ also pointing in a north and south course, though there are exceptions to this rule as at Chamberlain Lake. Yet even here while one set are nearly east and west, there is also another set nearly north and south, and the lake itself follows this latter direction.

As a general rule when mountains are wanting, or comparatively small toward the north, then these lakes together with their islands most nearly approximate this north and south course. Some fifty of the large stones exhibit this peculiarity, among which Moosehead, Chesuncook, and the Allegash lakes are most prominent, while in the region south of Katahdin and the Traveler mountains the lakes follow the trend of the great valleys formed by those mountains, Rainbow, Pemadumcook, and Milinokett lying north-west and south-east. Still farther south, however, Schoodic and Sebocis resume the former latitudinal elongation.

We know, furthermore, that Maine was once covered by a glacier, four thousand feet thick, at the least, and that its whole movement was

southward, the testimony of the loose materials and erratic boulders to their northern birth being the same all over the State. Everywhere, also, we find most conclusive evidence of the enormous abrading power this glacier exerted. Its weight, equivalent to two thousand pounds to the square inch, would force it into all the depressions and hollows among the rocky hills, and even into the soil itself which decomposition had formed on the hillsides. Whenever the rocks underneath were softer than usual, the ice would gouge deeply into them and afterward have this excavating power hindered, turned aside, or even stopped by a barrier of harder rock, forming in either case a lake basin.

At Moosehead the change in direction of the southern half is probably due to the intense resistance of Kineo and Blue Ridge mountains, which are situated in the elbow between the two halves. The extent and depth of the hollows thus excavated must depend on the nature of the rocks and surface configuration. In general the lakes are quite shallow, averaging not more than forty feet in depth and two square miles in area.

During the melting of the ice also the irregular deposition of the materials it contained would give rise to lake basins inclosed between the ridges of gravel, moraines, and "horsebacks" thus formed. Agassiz has cited a small lake at the Katahdin Iron Works, together with eleven others in as many different valleys among the coast mountains, as some of the very best examples of morainic formation he had ever met with.

That this explanation is the true one for a great majority of the lakes in Maine cannot be fairly doubted. Some of the larger basins may have been commenced or even partly finished at an earlier period, but the almost exact identity of glacial and lake latitudes renders the supposition reasonable that they reached their culmination, at least, in the glacial era.

C. B. W.

MEMORY.

Memory is that faculty of the intellect by which it re-knows that which it has previously known, and recognizes it as having been formerly known. This is a peculiar characteristic of memory, that it recognizes its object as previ-

ously known. There can be no act of memory without this recognition. It is absolutely essential to it.

But, it may be asked, how do we know that that which is now before the mind is a representation of something which has been formerly before the mind. We know this by a native faith of the soul in the power of memory. The soul believes in the truthfulness of its powers; and this belief is a necessary condition of all knowledge.

St. Augustine speaks of the fields and spacious palaces of his memory, where are the treasures of innumerable images, and of the numberless secret and inexpressible windings of the harbor of the memory. He says each image is entered by its own avenue; the images of light, color, and so forth, by the eyes; those of sound, by the ear; and so on. Then he says: "When I enter there, I require what I will to be brought forth, and something instantly comes; others must be longer sought after, which are fetched, as it were, out of some inner receptacle; others rush out in troops, and while one thing is desired and required, they start forth, as who should say, 'Is it perchance I?'" Although this picture of memory as a sort of receptacle, in which is stowed away all the knowledge which we have gained, some of it in deep and hidden recesses, and some in places more easily accessible, may be very pleasing to contemplate, it does not convey a right idea of the true nature of memory.

All memory depends upon what is called the association of ideas, that is, whenever we recall anything, we recall it by the suggestion of that which was in the mind the instant before we exercised the act of memory. The principle which explains the laws of association has been stated thus: "The mind tends to act again more readily in a manner or form which is similar to any in which it has acted before, in any defined exertion of its energy." If, then, a train of thoughts passes through the mind at any time, and afterwards the mind begins to act in a similar way, it will naturally follow out about the same train which it has followed out before. Memory, then, instead of being a place in which our knowledge is kept, is a power of the soul to act in a way similar to that in which it has previously acted. Locke says: "This laying up of our ideas in the repository of the

memory, signifies no more than this: that the mind has a power, in many cases, to revive perceptions which it has once had, with this additional perception annexed to them, that it has had them before. And in this sense it is that our ideas are said to be in our memories, when, indeed, they are actually nowhere; but only there is an ability in the mind, when it will, to revive them again." Memory, then, is not a place, but a power of the soul.

When we remember anything, that which we remember sometimes seems to come to us without any effort on our part; at other times it requires much energy in the activity of the mind to recall that which we desire. When the object comes to us without our apparent intervention, the name spontaneous memory is applied to the activity, but when special exertion is required to enable the mind to bring distinctly before it its object, then intentional memory is the name given to the activity. In the latter case we know that there is something which we wish to recall, and so we apply the mind with attention to everything which we know has some connection with the object desired. Thus, supposing we are riding on a road which we have traveled but once before, and we wish to go to the same place to which we went this other time. We come to a place where the road branches off in two directions, and we are at a loss to know which direction we formerly took. Now we know that here is something which we wish to recall, and we immediately undertake the task of determining which is the right road. In doing this we may seek to decide by the appearance of the two ways, as the trees and houses, the turns in the road, and so on, or we may start with the thoughts and feelings which we had when passing over the road before, and thus reach our decision. In the former case we direct our attention, in our endeavor to recall, to what is objective; in the latter case, to what is subjective. But in the spontaneous memory the mind is called to put forth no such effort. The object of the spontaneous memory comes to the mind as if of itself. Thus, if the name of an absent friend is mentioned in our hearing, the face, general appearance, and general character of that friend is immediately recalled with vividness to the mind.

Memory admits of a great many varieties which may be distinguished by the objects re-

membered, and also by the relations under which they are recalled, depending upon the habits, employment, education, and so forth, of the individual. An educated person will select from his observations what is worth remembering. He will also remember them under different relations from what an uneducated person would be likely to remember them, relations which are the result of more thought. An ignorant person is more likely to recall objects under such simple relations as those of space and time, resemblance and contrast.

Memory differs much also in degree in different individuals. Perhaps in earlier times there were more remarkable cases of memory than commonly exist in these days. Every day we notice great differences of memory even in those around us, but what a vast difference between our memory and that of some who lived in earlier times. It is said that Themistocles knew by name all the citizens of Athens, who numbered twenty thousand. Hortensius sat at a public sale a whole day, and after it was through gave from memory a correct statement of each article that had been sold, the name of the person who bought it, and its price. Muretus tells us of a young Corsican who possessed so wonderful a memory, that, after Muretus had recited to him Latin and Greek words, and words without meaning and unconnected, until he himself, the one who wrote them down, and his hearers, all except the Corsican, were weary, the Corsican then repeated them not only in the same order, but backwards, and also beginning at the first and reciting the first, third, and fifth words, and so on. But on the other hand Dr. Priestley says that he had occasion once, when writing, to ascertain something in reference to the Jewish Passover. He accordingly consulted several authors and wrote the result in short hand. In about two weeks he did the same thing over again, and would never have known it if he had not happened to see the first paper after he had written the second. Joseph Scaliger is said to have complained of his memory thus: "I have not a good memory but a good reminiscence; proper names do not easily recur to me, but when I think on them I find them out." But this same man committed Homer to memory in twenty-one days, and the Greek poets in three months.

Attention is essential to memory, and in

order that there may be attention, an interest should be excited in the objects to which the attention is directed.

J. M. S.

THOUGHT *VERSUS* ACTION.

Are men of thought of more service to the world than men of action?

This question at once elicits an affirmative reply. The advancement of the world depends far more upon definite, well-developed thought than upon any kind of action, however noble and elevating that may be in itself.

In thus becoming the advocates of thought it must be understood that the term is taken in its highest sense. Commonplace, every-day thoughts and actions, however necessary they may be to life, are for the present set aside, and we rise to the plane in which Wellington, Franklin, Newton, and Edison have done themselves so much credit and the world at large so much good. Nor would it be just to refer alone to men of inventive skill and genius. The poets, historians, philosophers, and scientists who have moulded, if not made the intellects of the whole civilized world, may well be given a place among our solid thinkers. What have they done for us? Go to the works which they have left behind them and see the power which spurred them on to results which must benefit all time. Lysias says of the heroes who had fallen in war, "Though all time were given to all men it would not suffice for the recital of the noble deeds of these, our heroes." So no human tongue can do adequate justice to the power of thought.

In these days of intense activity, when, to quote Carlyle, "The runners are treading upon each others' heels," action seems to be the predominant feature of existence; but if we trace it back to its source, we find it to be simply the thought put into operation. Nature has ordained that, save in the one grand whole, unity shall seldom be complete in itself: so, for the most part, thought needs to be closely followed by action to fulfil its true purpose; but the mere fact that action *follows*, proclaims its own subserviency.

Though we see the action and forget the thought, still if we bring our minds to look deeper than the surface we can but clearly behold the reserve force which in reality is doing

all the work. Columbus is always spoken of as the *discoverer* of America. Take away none of the glory due to his persistent efforts in proving the truth of his belief concerning the rotundity of the earth, but in justice add to this the glory of the belief itself. Let him have his true place among the thinkers, as well as among the doers.

While we read the writings of some scholarly mind, some Shakespeare, Milton, Bacon, or Webster, we fail to recognize in the easy, polished language, in the beautiful pen pictures and exquisite touches of wit or pathos, the care bestowed, perchance, on every word before it was submitted to the public gaze. We see the ripples, but the strong undercurrent escapes our notice.

In one position, however, men of thought are sure to get a portion, at least, of their just deserts. Take, for instance, a man like Burke, or Pitt, or Chatham, Webster, or Sumner. Who were they? And the answer comes instantly, "The solid thinkers, upon whose thoughts whole nations have depended in the time of need." Truly they were men born for the times. They now rest in peace, but they have left that behind them which can never die.

Action is noble and grand, but its one necessary element, its key-stone, must invariably be thought, if noble, grand results are to appear. As Opie said to the young painter, it must be mixed "with *brains*, sir." L.

THE CAMPUS.

ODE TO BACCHUS.

[Translated from Anacreon, with variations to suit the exigencies of modern times.]

To Bacche! A song of the beer mug,
Dispeller of trouble and woe,
Transparent container of pleasure,
To thy presence benign let us go!

Hurrah! For thy liquid, symbolic
Of friendship, eternal and true;
For thy anti-intoxicant fluid,
Wah-hoo! (hic) Hoop la! (hic) Wah-hoo!

Who knows which is the fast express?

Some friend of '84 has set up a new pump.

A banjo is the last acquisition made by the "musical mokes" of north college.

A Freshman claims to have seen a perpetual motion machine that "would run for two hours, by Gosh."

The *Daily Kennebec Journal* has been added to the list of papers in the reading-room.

Owing to the increased length of the term the Juniors are reading the *Antigone* of Sophocles in addition to the *Œdipus Tyrannus*.

The health of President Robins continues to steadily improve. He is now in Washington, but will probably be here during Commencement.

Mr. Blanchard, who has lately made several valuable presents to the library, has added another, consisting of five colored engravings of decorations from the walls of Pompeian houses.

The editors of the *Oracle* would inform the alumni and others, who wish copies of their present issue, that all communications addressed to the managing editor, S. K. Marsh, will receive prompt attention.

Freshmen—"Oh teacher, give unto us a cut? We would attend the Convention and hear thy most valuable essay." Prof. W.—"Not so, oh children, but wait after recitation, and it shall be read unto you."

The last examinations of the Senior class take place in a few days. Then, after a week or two of *otium cum dig.*, they take up the burden of life in earnest, and will have the chance to prove the value of a college education.

The Sophomores who are studying Mechanics were informed that the combination of levers known as the "knee-joint" was used for pressing cloth, but several of them affirm that practically the elbow joint is far superior.

The Second Nine played a game with the town nine, known as the White Stars, on the 7th, and were defeated, the score being 15 to 12. On the 14th the First Nine played a practice game with the same club, beating them 16 to 7.

The Amateur Minstrel Entertainment was a very good one, though, as might be expected, somewhat below the professional standard. Several of the college students took part in it, and added considerably to the interest of the performance.

A teachers' convention, held at West Waterville on the 28th and 29th of April, was attended by quite a number of the students. The exercises were of an interesting and valuable character, and the visitors were most hospitably entertained.

Mr. F. C. Robertson, the instructor in Elocution, has returned and resumed his college duties.

The Railroad Company have had a large number of men at work for several weeks, raising the grade of the field in front of the campus. This will add much to the appearance of the college grounds, and fulfils the terms of a contract made long ago.

Complaint is made by the management of the Base-Ball Association that the pecuniary support given them by the college is not what it should be. The regular dues are much in arrears, and many of the students are not members of the Association. The latter fact shows that there is a lamentable lack of college spirit among us.

The *Oracle* will be out about the 23d of this month. The literary department has been much reduced, its place being supplied by other and more interesting matter. The number of engravings has been largely increased, and various other improvements have been made which it is hoped will deserve and receive the approbation and support of the students.

Field Day is almost upon us, but we see very few preparations in the shape of training being made for it. Some good records were made last year, which should be kept up, and there were others which should be greatly improved upon, to bring them up to the proper standard. The directors are doing their part to make the occasion an interesting one, and the other students should not fail in theirs.

BASE-BALL.

The opening game for the college championship of the State was played at Lewiston, by the Bates and Colby nines, May 7th. Worcester opened the "picnic" on Parsons with a two-base hit, but not till he had given a chance for a put out by the first base, which that player kindly refused to accept. Doe went out on three strikes, and then Andrews sent a two-baser to left, and he afterward scored on Wright's base hit. From this time out in almost every inning the Colbys seemed to use Parsons about as they wished, the single and double basers being very frequent. For the Colbys, Worcester's batting and fielding was really fine. Doe proved to us conclusively that he is as fine

a catcher as there is in the State, and one of whom we may well be proud; he also batted well when the umpire gave him any chance. Andrews and Wright wielded the bat in fine style, and in fact, all the men did excellently. Wadsworth's score shows for itself. But our good luck was not unalloyed, for in the 7th inning, Woodcock, while sliding into 2d, sprained his ankle so severely that he was unable to play the rest of the game, his place being supplied by Whitney of Lewiston. On the other side, Foss showed up finely in what little he had to do. Wilbur caught well and his batting was good, except at the critical moment when a hit by him would have been in order. Parsons and the umpire worked well together, and they deserve great praise for their fine display. Hatch extinguished himself by three fine muffs, and Norcross wielded the bat with much strength and some skill. The Bates could do nothing with Marshall, although the umpire was very kind to them to say the least. We learned after the game that they had "had one of their best bats broken" that morning; this fully explains their weak batting. We notice one thing in regard to our team, and although we don't care for bouquets from admiring admirers on the nine, we must say that the manner in which nearly every man plays for himself, is truly commendable and too much praise cannot be given to it. Keep on boys, "every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost." But speaking seriously, outside of this very obvious defect, our nine more than equals our expectations, for they have developed a batting strength which is as agreeable as it is unexpected, and when Woodcock resumes his place at 3d, we shall have no fears in the fielding quarter. The full score of the game is as follows:

BATES.										COLBY.									
AB	R	1b	TB	PO	A	E	AB	R	1b	TB	PO	A	E						
Foss, 2b.....	4	0	0	0	1	1	1	Worcester, 1b....	6	2	4	7	13	1	0				
Parsons, p.....	5	1	1	1	2	0	0	Doc, c.....	5	1	2	3	4	1	1				
Wilbur, c.....	0	2	2	8	3	1	1	Andrews, c. f., 3b	5	1	2	4	1	0	1				
Norcross, 3b....	5	1	1	1	3	1	2	Marshall, p.....	5	0	1	1	2	3	1				
Tinkham, l. f....	5	1	1	1	3	0	1	Wright, r. f.....	5	0	2	3	0	1	1				
Hatch, 1b.....	4	0	1	1	4	0	3	Trowbridge, l. f....	5	1	1	2	1	1	0				
Merrill, s. s....	4	1	1	1	1	0	0	Woodcock, 3b....	4	0	0	0	2	0	2				
Whitmarsh, r. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0	2	Lord, 2b.....	5	2	1	1	2	3	2				
Ricker, c. l.....	4	0	0	0	4	0	0	Wadsworth, s. s....	5	2	1	1	1	5	1				
	40	5	8	8	27	11	10	Whitney,	1	0	0	0	1	0	0				
									46	9	14	22	27	15	9				

Two-base hits—Worcester, 3; Doc, 1; Andrews, 2; Wright, 1; Trowbridge, 1. Passed ball—Wilbur, 1. Time of game—1 hour 50 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Roberts.

The second game in the Bates-Colby series began on the Colby grounds, May 11, 3.20 P.M., with the Colbys at the bat. The two first strikers retired; the third took first on a fumble

by third base, but was thrown out in attempting to steal second. The Bates were also white-washed in their first innings, Foss, who led off with a safe hit, being left at second. The Colbys failed to score in the second innings, Wright being left at second after a pretty base hit. The Bates scored an earned run in their second innings off base hits by Tinkham, Hatch, and Roberts. Lord scored first for the Colbys in the third innings, aided by errors of the Bates. From this time till the ninth innings the Colbys failed to score. Meanwhile the Bates increased their score by two runs in the third and seventh innings, assisted by bad errors of the Colbys, and by an earned run in the eighth innings, Tinkham leading off with a fine three-baser. The ninth innings of the Colbys was very exciting. At its beginning, the score stood six to one in favor of Bates. In this innings, Wright, Trowbridge, and Lord scored, off a base hit by Trowbridge, and two-baggers by Lord and Worcester, one of their runs being earned. There was a good prospect for two more runs, but Wadsworth was unfortunately put out at third, having attempted to run in on a foul. Thus the Bates won by a score of six to four. From the start, luck was in their favor. The Colbys, on the other hand, were heavily handicapped. Woodcock was unable to play on account of an injury received in the first game; consequently Trowbridge had to fill a new and difficult position, and a substitute had to be taken on in his place. Doe cannot receive too much credit for the plucky manner in which he caught, being really unable to play, since he had not recovered from an attack of tonsilitis; his batting was especially affected in consequence. The Colbys showed great lack of judgment in running bases, and this probably lost them the game. Twice, men were put out at most critical times, before they could return to their bases after fouls. However we are confident that the nine will retrieve this defeat in the third game. The following is the full score:

BATES.										COLBY.									
AB	R	1b	TB	PO	A	E	AB	R	1b	TB	PO	A	E						
Foss, 2b.....	4	0	1	1	5	4	1	Worcester, 1b....	5	0	1	2	12	0	1				
Parsons, p.....	4	0	1	1	3	7	0	Doc, c.....	3	0	0	0	4	1	2				
Wilbur, c.....	4	1	1	1	3	3	1	Andrews, c. f....	4	0	1	2	1	0	0				
Sanborn, 1b....	4	0	0	0	11	1	2	Marshall, p.....	4	0	0	0	2	0	1				
Tinkham, l. f....	4	2	2	4	1	0	0	Wright, r. f.....	4	1	1	1	2	1	0				
Hatch, r. f.....	4	0	1	1	0	0	0	Trowbridge, 3b....	4	1	1	1	0	1	1				
Merrill, s. s....	4	2	2	2	1	0	1	Nowell, l. f.....	4	0	0	0	0	0	1				
Roberts, 3b....	3	1	1	1	3	2	2	Lord, 2b.....	4	2	1	2	2	1	1				
Ricker, c. f....	4	1	1	1	0	0	1	Wadsworth, s. s....	4	0	0	0	1	4	2				
	35	6	10	12	27	17	8		38	4	5	8	24	14	9				

Three-base hit—Tinkham, 1. Two-base hits—Worcester, 1; Andrews, 1; Lord, 1. Passed balls—Wilbur, 2; Doe, 1. Umpire—Mr. Bosworth.

THE COLLEGE PRESS.

At this period of the college year the exchange man begins to look for the fruit of his labors, observes all appearances of improvement, and by a process of mental aberration proves clearly to his own mind that all such indications are the results of his own judicious suggestions.

In a previous number we noticed the *Oberlin Review*. Its noticeable feature at that time was its poetry. Undoubtedly our remarks were not understood or they would not have persisted in cultivating the poetic art. In the March number the poetic spirit holds full sway. The literary department consists of two poems, an article upon Kingsley's Poems, an article entitled "A View of Bryant's View" (they would have us understand that Bryant sometimes dropped into poetry), and also an article entitled "The Lake School of Poets." Here all the names of England's great poets are brought out for admiration. If poetry is your forte hasten on to perfection. Life is short.

The *College Transcript* which we mentioned favorably at the beginning of the year has held its own. It has taken on a very sober appearance as if wrestling with the stern realities of things. "The Potency of the Soul" would suggest that the literary department was getting heavy.

The *Yale Record* presents its usual typography. "There are many contributions to the *Record* which, though of real literary merit, are, nevertheless, not adapted for publication in its columns. We trust that none of our contributors will be discouraged by the fact that their first articles are not accepted." This is the language of an editorial. But do they really have a large stock from which to make selections? Pardon us if we never imagined it.

The *Haverfordian* has a decidedly quakerish look. The editorial column discusses matters in a sound, business-like manner. The literary department of the May number is not so brilliant as we hoped to find it, and its general sobriety passes into dullness.

Our neighbor, the *Bowdoin Orient*, talks of matters in an easy, confidential chit-chat way. In the happy mind of the writer the poet Spencer is no puzzle. That which has bothered the wisest critics finds in the *Orient* an easy solution. Of course every one likes the *Orient*, but they will not believe that the moon is made of green cheese even if this is the *Orient's* pet theory.

The *Ariel* sings of Milton and Paradise Regained, and all such trivial matters. The main fault in the appearance of the *Ariel* is that it covers too much territory. The typography has a decidedly ugly appearance. The local man is very observing and very funny.

The May number of the *College Courier* closes the work of the present board of editors. If we may judge, they have not found their work very burdensome. The *Courier* is neat in make-up, but very gentle in thought.

The *Tuftsian* is a smart, enterprising paper. The May number is exceptionally good. The locals are few but bright. The exchange man dwells largely upon grammar. That is a beautiful subject. It is absolutely all that we are trained to see in literature, and wouldn't

we like to give Homer and Demosthenes a few points! How we would like to trig them on the genitive absolute, and ask them what certain passages would mean if a certain comma was removed, or in other words, if they meant something else.

The *Calliopean Clarion* is a poor specimen of college journalism. Its columns are devoted to science, eloquence, and truth. It presents nine literary articles, the chief merit of which is that they are not very long, not very scientific, not very eloquent, but very truthful.

The *Cornellian* is the kind of an exchange we like. It thoroughly understands human nature. What do we praise up all these papers for? In a previous number we spoke of some of the good qualities of the *Cornellian* and to our extreme satisfaction we received in its next issue favorable words in return. Surely all our labors have not been in vain. We still hold our good opinion of the *Cornellian*. Its tone throughout is excellent. In the literary department "Age and I" and "The English Novel" are especially noticeable.

OTHER COLLEGES.

Canada has forty colleges.

No Freshman societies at Yale.

Columbia has abolished all her money prizes, amounting to \$700.

Cornell will send her crew to England to row against Oxford.

Princeton is one hundred and thirty-four years old, and has 489 students.

Central Tennessee College has four students, and St. Johns College, Arkansas, two.

Amherst, Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, and Brown contend for base-ball championship this spring.

An exchange asserts that in a copy of the *Vassar Miscellany* which it received was found a darning-needle.

At Columbia the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore examination covers nine days each; the Freshman, only seven.

The richest university in the world is that of Leyden in Holland. Its real estate alone is worth over \$4,000,000.

Less than one-half of the students entering Cornell graduate. There is nothing discreditable in this, nor yet is it a theme for congratulation as the *Sun* seems to think.

The Senior class of Cornell has split into two factions. So intense is their hostility that it seems probable that Ithica will be burdened with two class day celebrations.

The Faculty of the University of California, being petitioned by the students to provide fire

escapes, granted their request by a positive decree against smoking in or around the college buildings.

Oxford caps have been adopted at Columbia. The Seniors are to be distinguished by a button of purple, Juniors by dark blue, Sophomores by cardinal, and Freshmen by dark green.

England has four universities; France, fifteen; and Germany, twenty-two. Ohio, with that simplicity which is characteristic of the West, contents itself with thirty-seven.

Amherst has concluded its students are men, as they average twenty-two years of age. They are responsible to the authorities for their work, but not for personal conduct, unless interrupting their duties.

Harvard College was named after John Harvard, who, in 1638, left to the college £779 and a library of over 300 books. Williams College was named after Colonel Ephraim Williams, a soldier of the old French war. Dartmouth College was named after Lord Dartmouth, who subscribed a large amount and was President of the first Board of Trustees. Brown University received its name from Hon. Nicholas Brown, who was a graduate, and endowed the college very largely. Columbia College was called Kings College till the close of the War for Independence, when it was named Columbia. Bowdoin was named after Governor Bowdoin of Maine. Yale College was named after Elihu Yale. Dickinson College was named after Hon. John Dickinson. He made a very liberal donation to the college, and was President of the Board of Trustees for a number of years. Cornell University was named after Ezra Cornell, its founder.

THE WASTE-BASKET.

A pleasant summer study—Lager-ithms.

A Freshman says his girl has great juicy eyes.

The first rule of health is to select a good father and mother to be born from.

Her nose says: Who knows? Her mouth: Perhaps. Her eyes: Why certainly.—*Paris Paper.*

“What we call evil is the only and the best shape, which for the person and his condition at the time, could be assumed by the best good.”—*Ibid.*

The man who will give an old blind apple-woman a twenty-cent piece and then take five cents' worth of goods and twenty cents in change, ought to be shot to death with hot mush.

Few men dare show their thoughts of worst and best;
Dissimulation always sets apart
A corner for herself; and, therefore, fiction
Is that which passes with least contradiction.—*Byron.*

A Senior answering the statistical questions, came to the inquiry—“When did you begin to shave?” Thoughtfully passing one hand over the lower maxillary, he jotted down—“In about three years more.”

“Never leave what you undertake until you can reach your arms around it and clinch your hands on the other side,” says a recently published book for young men. Most excellent advice; but what if she screams?

“There are three things that give a peculiarly perfect feeling of abandonment: The laughter of a child; a snake lying across a fallen branch; and the rush of a brook whose only thought is to reach the sea.”—*George MacDonald.*

The thin girl's song:

“Oh! haust thou bean untrow!
Oh! haust thou bean untrow!
Oh! haust thou bean
Haust thou bean
Bean Bean
Bean
Untrow!”

This always brings down the house, and gives them an opportunity to put on a ten-cent smile and say, “When I was in Bosting I heard the great Borri Calo sing that in Italian. It commences, ‘Non compos mentis; Nix minus cabood-lus. Tra la la, tra la le, tra la lu.’”

PERSONALS.

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

'26.—Albert G. Jewett, of Belfast, recently spent an afternoon upon the campus. He is one of our oldest graduates, and appeared greatly pleased at the prosperity of his *Alma Mater*.

'46.—Hon. J. H. Drummond has recently published a History of Portland Lodge, No. 1, of Free Masons.

'63.—Rev. G. B. Illsley has accepted the pastorate of Columbia St. Baptist Church, Bangor.

'72.—Rev. Howard R. Mitchell is pastor of the Baptist church at Conway, Mass.

'77.—Edwin F. Lyford is assistant in the Waterville High School.

'80.—Harry L. Koopman is teaching at Claremont, N. H.

'80.—J. T. McDonald was recently offered the principalship of one of the city grammar schools in Stockton, California, but declined leaving his present position.

'80.—C. B. Frye is the Waterville reporter of the *Kennebec Journal*.