

# The Colby Echo.

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No. 8.

## The Colby Echo.

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

### COLBY UNIVERSITY.

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## THE SANCTUM.

WE are sorry to inform our readers of the illness of the Campus man. We miss him much about the campus. Mr. Noble, '83, has kindly consented to take charge of his department this month. We hope to see the original out before the next and last issue.

As the term draws to a close, and the weather grows warm and pleasant, the task of studying grows daily more irksome. Most of us want to get out and enjoy the fine weather. We now begin to realize the benefits of our campus. The ground is already becoming dry and in good condition to lie upon, and the trees to cast their

shade. We feel safe in stating that no college in the State has a prettier or better cared for campus than ours. The walks are always neat and clean, and the whole lot is free from paper, etc.

WE are glad to see the marked improvement in the appearance of the campus since the last issue. Great care seems to have been taken in clearing away the stuff under some of the windows, and it seems that the Dr. means to have them kept clean, or the rooms from which it comes, vacated. We all heartily endorse his statement that vacancy is better than indecency.

'83 is having hard luck in the concert business. The outlook now is that she will be the first to abandon the scheme of giving an entertainment, but it will not be her fault. Being obliged, as she is, to have the entertainment—if she has any—on Wednesday, the evening of the 4th of July, it is somewhat difficult to engage the desired talent, and also to insure an audience after their engagement. Several other schemes have been proposed, all of which have been found to be fruitless. It would be useless to attempt to place a concert in competition with the ten cent shows of a 4th of July celebration. Although the majority of the class desire some kind of an entertainment, yet they do not feel that it is their duty to pay out so large a sum as will be necessary to give a good concert 4th of July evening.

OUR business manager is again getting a little nervous. He is getting near the end of his time, and his accounts must be balanced. The bills, of course, are coming in fast, and must be settled. The subscriptions of the boys in college are nearly all paid, but there still remain quite a number of the out-of-town subscribers whose bills still remain unpaid, and it would be a great convenience to the manager if

such persons would promptly pay up. The ECHO has for many years been a self-paying institution, and it has not by any means fell from that position, as there is enough due to pay all bills; we do not fear but that it will be paid, but it would be more pleasant all round if the fees were paid as early as possible.

THE Faculty have at last decided upon a method of choosing the Commencement speakers, which is to be permanent. It is as follows: Three are to be chosen for excellence in general standing, three for excellence in rhetoric and composition, while three are to be chosen by a committee of the Faculty for the excellence of the article. This rule gives all classes a chance. It does not restrict the choice to those, who, by a close application to their books, have attained great excellency in the studies over which they have been, nor on the other hand does it give those who have done almost absolutely no work, a chance, as a choice by lot would. It has also the advantage of fixing some definite rule by which the future classes are to go by. They know now what they must do if they wish to be a Commencement speaker.

IN speaking of the Commencement articles we may as well bring up what is unpleasant as well as what is pleasant. We all agree that the Faculty have shown good judgment in establishing a rule for the appointment of the speakers. But it is a question greatly doubted whether they used the same good judgment in restricting the articles to nine hundred words. Does it not look much like a high school class? Indeed, it is not often that the graduating articles of our high school scholars contain less than that number of words.

Now a person who has spent four years in college is supposed to have more ideas upon all subjects than at the time of his graduation at the high school or academy, but if he is not allowed space and time to express some of these, how is the public to know that he has them? We grant that perhaps the audience see enough of a man and hear enough in the time required to deliver nine hundred words, but if the exercises are to give the people a chance to see a representation of the graduating class, we could make it much more interesting in some other way.

But if it is to show the people what good our college education has been to us, then we claim that it is impossible for a man to do his subject, the college, or himself, justice, in an article of nine hundred words. The rules of composition require that we write a suitable beginning and ending to an article, but without the intermediated discussion of the subject the article is senseless. We venture to say that any member of the Faculty would require, at least, half an hour to deliver an article upon any of the subjects on which we are allowed to write only nine hundred words.

## LITERARY.

### REFLECTIONS OF THE PAST.

When the sun is slowly setting  
In the far-off golden west,  
And the weary sons of Eden  
Seek again sweet calm and rest;

When the soft and mellow twilight  
Deepens, deepens into night,  
Till it sways with gentle sceptre,  
E'en the last faint rays of light;

When the stars begin to twinkle  
In their watch-tower overhead,  
Ever true, their vigils keeping,  
O'er the living and the dead.

Then it is, as weak and weary,  
From the long toils of the day,  
That my mind is fondly turning  
To the sunny, far away,

Scenes, that in the days of childhood,  
Filled my young heart with delight,  
Dwelling now in glad remembrance,  
Seem to rise before my sight.

Gathered in the family circle,  
By the fireside's ruddy glow,  
I can see the same bright faces  
That I cherished long ago,

Or when evening shadows deepen,  
And the welcome meal is o'er,  
Come glad games of merry pastime  
That I'll treasure evermore.

Now the soft, sweet strains of music  
Float upon the still, night air,  
Just as in the days far distant,  
Sounded from our voices there.

Ah! those happy days have parted,  
Nevermore their joys I'll know,

But, alone in life's hard struggle,  
Through the sterner paths must go.

Other scenes than these may greet me,  
Other merry voices cheer,  
Till the darksome shadows gather,  
And God's gentle call I hear.

So I'll labor on most gladly,  
Though my brain may weary be;  
Over trials, ne'er complaining,  
That, perchance, may fall to me.

CAP.

### SUMNER THE STATESMAN.

In turning over the pages of history we rarely meet with a character so striking and so full of interest as that of Charles Sumner. Born in the higher walks of life, endowed with a brilliant intellect, and educated to the highest degree of American scholarship, with lofty aspirations, and the highest conception of right and justice, he went forth into the world, which, at that time, had great need of such a man. Grim slavery, which had ruled supreme for more than half a century, was stretching forth its hands to grasp new possessions, and firmly to intrench itself in the laws of the nation. The few black clouds, which had been gathering in the South, grew thicker and blacker, and dark night began to brood over the land. Millard Fillmore had just signed the Fugitive Slave Bill, which turned every State into a hunting ground for slaves, and commanded every man to become a slave-hunter, in utter disregard to the Divine injunction "to feed the hungry and clothe the naked." The crack of the slave-holder's whip was heard in the national capital, and a Southern Senator had boasted that he would yet call the roll of his slaves beneath the shadow of Bunker Hill monument. The Bible was a forbidden book in the hands of three millions of people, who most needed its light and comfort to sustain them in the hour of affliction and woe.

At length, when the moral sentiment of Massachusetts had risen to a higher standard and she sought for a fitting representative of those principles of freedom, which the great Webster had failed to recognize and champion, her eye rested on Sumner, who, at her call, entered the Senate in the full dignity of his unstained manhood, unbought, unterrified by the wicked power that was holding its sceptre over that high council.

One had to possess more than ordinary courage to face the opposition he would meet, who advocated the cause of freedom before that body. The bravado of the Southern slave-holder carried everything before it, and the Northern man, who, in his heart of hearts, detested the cruelty of slavery, bowed his head before the supporters of that accursed system as humbly as did ever the Israelites before the task-masters of the Egyptians. Not so with Sumner. He was conscious that he stood before that august assembly as the advocate of freedom and the defender of the downtrodden and oppressed slave; maintain his position he would, despite the threats, and what is most difficult to bear, the jeers of his opponents; keen at retort, courteous in address, skilled in parliamentary law, with a perfect command of language, cool and collected, he was more than a match for the horde of mud-slingers who were arrayed against him. In clear, concise, trenchant diction, he depicted the wrongs of slavery, and disclosed the fire of liberty that burned within his breast.

He has been censured for using too strong terms in his denunciations of slavery. Plain words he used, it is true, but the time demanded them. That enemy, which he was struggling against, that curse, which he was denouncing, was too powerful to be vanquished, otherwise than by using the plainest and most expressive language. Beneath that cold exterior, there beat a warm, tender, and true heart; true not always to his party, but ever loyal to what he deemed the best interests of his country. Country first, party afterwards was his motto. Quite different, we are forced to confess, from that of the politician of to-day,—spoils first, party afterwards.

According to our usage of the term, Sumner was no politician. He was too upright a man even to stoop to those means of advancing his interests, which we see so unblushingly used by men at the present time. When his state or his country needed his services, he was ready to devote his time and talents, with unremitting zeal, to further her interests and promote her welfare.

Sumner to-day is regarded by the American people as the model statesman of the age. He proclaimed the doctrine that "Honesty is the best policy," and he practiced it. "Is it right?"

not "will it pay?" was to him the first and last question. In his political career, no man was ever more consistent; while so many trimmed the sail and veered with every shifting wind or current to the popular course, he passed onward to the attainment of his end.

His defection from the Republican party was but the logical result of his adherence to his principles. True as steel he expected every man to do his duty, and hence his voice of disapproval sounded stern and forbidding in the ears of the demagogues at the capital, and hence they hated him.

While the temporizing words of the "anything for peace" men are now forgotten, his, founded on eternal principles of right and justice, live and will live.

*Magna est veritas et praevalabit.*

### THE GROWTH OF MYTHOLOGY.

Nature, in her varied moods has ever excited the wonder of man. The brutish savage, the rude barbarian, and the new man of modern civilization have each in their own way sought to solve the mysteries of her being. The first thoughts of a child, and man, for many ages, was nothing more nor less, invariably take the form of how and why. With these inward queries the mind earnestly grapples, evolving a thus for each how, a ready because for every why. Mythology is but the answer of the child-man to these two apparently simple questions.

Mythical science offers so broad a field for investigation and study that there may well be some hesitation as to the portions most deserving of consideration. It might be profitable to go far back to the beginnings of things and trace the gradual development of thought in primitive man; to note the struggles and perplexities of his new-born, chaotic mind striving to penetrate the darkness that encompassed it, and to compare the crudity of his isolated ideas, expressed by symbols or mere ejaculations, with the sublime conceptions and majestic rhetoric of civilized man. But a few important topics can alone claim our attention.

All phenomena of the outer world are interpreted by comparison with those of the inner, subjective world. Whatever may happen, not merely something, but some one is concerned in the action, and this happening is in accordance

with the design and will of the unknown some one. The morning sun smiles o'er the earth: "The god is propitious." The heavens are rent by the thunder's molten gold: "Alas, some god is angry." And thus in mythology the agent concerned in each and every phenomenon is a god. In the character of these gods three stages of mythology are clearly defined. In the earliest and lowest stage everything is endowed with personality and life. Animals possess all the faculties of man; all inanimate objects are conceded to be alive; mountains think and talk; trees love and hate; every object of earth, air, and ocean contains the vital principles of life. In this stage of mythology the so-called gods may seem totally unworthy of the name, but it should be remembered that it is universally true that whenever men manufacture gods they assign to them characteristics and attributes similar to their own. Accordingly, if the man of this period is a savage in the lowest sense of the word, his god or gods can be but little his superiors, for they must, if created by himself, lie within the power of his conception. Such being the relations between man and the gods of his creation, any deifaction, however monstrous, may at once be referred to the object, of which it is but a reflection.

In the second stage man and beast are no longer on a level; man has been exalted and the animal gods dethroned; while in their place the powers and phenomena of nature are deified. The gods now possess not merely the physical form of man, but also his mental, moral and social characteristics. Man's ideal man has become his hero-god.

The difference between the first and second stages is a marked one. Man is no longer a being but little higher than the brute, actuated solely by the animal passions of hunger, rage, vanity, and fear; his mind has been expanding; his intellect is now able to comprehend some of nature's grander phenomena and methods of action. There has developed within him a physical refinement which has already materially tended to elevate his intellectual and moral nature. The myths of this period are especially numerous. They abound in every variety and shade of sentiment and are in many instances exquisitely beautiful. Every natural object has a history. From the torrid clime of the fire-worshippers of Persia to the ice-bound realms

of the northern Thor every land teems with stories, legends, and traditions, the prolific conceptions of a universally passionate and imaginative people. These numberless myths are characterized by one peculiarity which will be noted by the discriminating mind, that in all moral and intellectual sentiments the gods of this period are far inferior to the men who created them. The gods of Olympus would vainly traverse the universe in fruitless endeavors to match the bravery of Hector, the virtue of Penelope, or the undying affection of Castor and Pollux.

The third mythologic stage, although well defined and distinct in itself, is but a modified and elevated form of that which preceded it. Here man's most exalted mental, moral, and social attributes are deified in conjunction with the powers of nature. Thus we have a god of love, a god of war, and deities who rule the phenomena of the universe. As the mental faculties of man enlarge and his nature attains a higher development the Pantheistic conception merges into the Monotheistic until latterly we worship a single deity, all-powerful and omnipresent, whose name is synonymous with all that should be honored and revered.

From the birth of mythology through all its stages of growth two opposing forces have been constantly present and active. Fact has battled with fancy; sentiment with science. Each good in itself, but complete only when existing in conjunction with its opponent. The conflict is to-day as fierce as ever. One school of philosophy discards all poetic sentiment. They claim that poetry is a superfluity, while science is the only requisite. Do they not neglect its education of one side of their nature? Could science have been born except through the study of mythology? And poetry is but the myth clothed in harmonious language. Another and opposite school live in the realms of fancy. The poetic, the sentimental, and the sublime alone have charms for them. Fact and science are hideous realities from which they turn aside with aversion or modify and distort to suit their own unhealthy nature. Great may be their pleasures; grand those few particularly developed faculties; but on the whole how unprofitable and unsatisfactory a life; when love for the beautiful is directed by the unyielding hand of stern reality; when the rough commonplaces of life are chiselled into exquisite shapes by the genius of po-

esy; when art and science walk hand in hand, then, and then only, is mythology in her proper sphere.

### THE ORATOR.

The term "orator," it is said, when not used ironically, is reserved for one, who, in relation to speaking, has genius of an order analagous to that which entitles a man seriously to be called a poet. Concerning this latter, the question has arisen whether he owes more to nature or art. The same question may as fairly be proposed of the orator; and to both we may answer equally with the ancient critic: "We can neither see what study can do without a rich, natural vein, nor what rude genius can do of itself, so much does the one need the assistance of the other."

From the first dawning of historical truth, the orator has figured among the very foremost in usefulness, influence, and honor. When the people of God were groaning under the insupportable oppression of Egyptian bondage, God condescended to send them a deliverer. The want of eloquence was the plea of the chosen one to show his incompetency for the high commission. Divine wisdom supplied this deficiency by associating with him a second, who possessed the necessary qualifications—"being an eloquent speaker." Thus while the power of performing signs and wonders was essential to authenticate their mission, the part of appalling the heart of the tyrant and controlling the faithless dispositions of the people belonged to the power of oratory. From the Oriental region of mythological romance also, there come to us many positive proofs of the high esteem with which the possessor of this art was held, both from the ancient conception of it as a gift of the gods, and the importance attached to it as the first and necessary accomplishment of all who were ambitious of influence. Thus Homer does not fail to arm his hero with a remarkable power of speech, by which he is distinguished above his companions, and on from this era throughout the long period of Greek and Roman history to the final overthrow of the Roman liberty; when the glories of the Roman empire began to expire, the triumphs and grandeurs of the orator were multiplied and conspicuous.

It has long been maintained, however, by



many, that with the fall of the old commonwealths, fell also the oratorical art, and that she has never since recovered the stamp of her former beauty or the energy of her ancient vigor.

A solution to this obvious difference between the ancient and modern oratory, is unquestionably to be found in the marked difference between the constituents of the ancient and modern assemblies. The general ignorance of the people upon state matters, together with the unrestrained licence granted even in courts of justice to hope for a decision not untempered by a private interest that might perchance be awakened in the judge, furnished the orator of ancient assemblies an instrument of easy action indeed, whence he might produce the profoundest results. The popular orator was the great teacher, then, who could see before him beings of imagination and passion, the ready slaves of those who flattered them, while the general diffusion of knowledge, the advanced state of society, and the honor characteristic of our judicial benches, constitutes for the modern orator assemblies where deliberate judgment holds sway, and where flattery creates only disgust. To play successfully upon such an assembly demands a depth of knowledge and breadth of culture measured only by the resources of the nineteenth century. Whatever may have been the effect of this transition, it is certain that we nevertheless live under circumstances where enterprise and patriotism and the free expression of our opinions are yet countenanced and rewarded, and where he whose heart burns with the fire of ambition, who aspires to immortalize his name by the extent and importance of his service to his country, can find as ready means as ever existed in the ages of Philip or Cæsar. His triumphs may not be as immediate, or his effects seem as stupendous, but as well may we judge of the storm by the distant thunder as estimate the orator's power by such demonstrations. The modern orator is the genius of modern civilization,—he is the embodiment of the institutions of his day, which command him to convince rather than influence men. Is his task the less noble on this account?

It is a noticeable fact that every age produces the men she needs, let her demands be what they may. Well has it been said: If the

ancient oratory was in demand now, it would doubtless awake from its sleep of two thousand years and meet its demands. But modern Europe has demanded her Burke, her Fox, her Chatham; America, her Henry, her Webster, her Clay, and the triumphs of these men evince beyond a doubt their fitness for their age and task.

The field of the modern orator, however, is not confined to the political world altogether. While here he wields an influence shared by no other class; as an educator and reformer he stands pre-eminent. To the printing press may belong the task of scattering the seeds of truth and knowledge, but to the orator belongs the task of making it spring forth into life. Well has it been said, "That to him belongs the lofty task of stemming the torrent of human passions and calming the raging waves of human vice and folly, of pouring the healing balm of consolation into the bleeding heart of sorrow, and soothing with celestial hope the very agonies of death." Thus gathering his forces from the whole realm of moral and political science, the orator's is the magnanimous task of building up by the art of persuasion a happier and a grander civilization.

R. H. B.

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## THE CAMPUS.

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"900."

Clouds.

Showers.

Lightning.

More alumni.

Sam: "I told them I wanted peace."

Will the *Oracle* be friendly toward us?

Thus far the "opposition" have it—not.

8 to 7 is very significant. Are you hoarse?

Just a hundred words apiece, that's generous.

Some of the boys met friends at the DeWitt House.

Let's have Forepaugh before "the Fourth" or on that evening.

The ECHO has a namesake in the Nichols Latin School, Lewiston.

"What's in a name?" It is because it does not move that Oakland (lately West Waterville) conceives itself the center of the universe.

The Senior will soon tell you of the ancient Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans.

Why not speak in that manner of "Presentation Day?" 'Cause.

Buy the yagger's flowers, and secure his chin for the coming games.

A Junior can do the "I am the Jibbenaino-say" in a manner surprising to strangers.

We are glad to see Burt and Webber once more on the campus after their illness.

It seems that "coming events cast their shadows before." We thought "Iopas" had taken a chill.

Nail up the theses! the Instituters and Freshmen are carrying canes, and everybody else is hawking indulgences.

From a fraternity journal we are surprised to learn that '86 is "one of the best classes that has ever entered Colby."

We are sorry to record the continued illness of A. C. Hinds of the ECHO, but we trust he soon will be out and with us again.

For class day, Glover's Band of Auburn, will furnish the music. The Seniors will soon send out invitations to their friends.

Small, of '86, has returned to resume his college course. He has completed his Latin studies, and yet he asks, "Does *de novo* mean egg?"

The campus again presents a very tidy appearance. Now scatter a few easy-chairs promiscuously around under the trees and we will patiently await the foliage and sun.

The Freshmen have asserted their rights, i. e., they have shown their "ability" (?) to carry canes, which was previously shrouded in doubt, owing to the fewness of their numbers.

The "White House" just escaped a scorching. Suspicion points to two characters who have been *hanging round there lately*. They were doubtless smoking in the hay-mow.

"Mumble-peg" must be prohibited or we shall have no turf left on the campus. The upper-classmen set the example thoughtlessly, and now all the under-strappers think of is rooting.

The alumni and others wishing for copies of the *Oracle*, soon to be issued, should secure themselves by making application at once to either of the managers, D. W. Knowlton or H. G. Cates.

O, ye former classes, why did you so spin out the thread of your verbosity!

How is it, "Sandy," about that nap on the train and what you had in your pocket?

Although the bait was given by the Sophomores, yet the Freshmen with their little wires appear to have made a pretty good haul.

Our fourth assistant janitor is contemplating a poem, having for its theme the late collision on the Maine Central. Ask him for the first couplet.

The Tennis Club were given a fine ground upon the campus a short time ago; but we are of the opinion that they have appropriated it for burial purposes.

Don't let base-ball detract from our usual interest in Field Day. We have ability to do both well. Don't leave it to nine men to achieve all the athletic honors.

"And some have greatness thrust upon them." A member of '83, in one and the same day will attain his twenty-first birthday, celebrate the Fourth, get his sheepskin and *git*.

The college championship in base-ball is not to be secured this year by beating each college three times out of five, as some suppose; but it is to be secured by the college which wins the most games in the series.

"If you can't get in at the golden gate,  
Climb over the garden wall;  
Or sit quietly down and patiently wait;  
*She'll* leap the structure tall."

A generous reward is offered for the perpetrator of the above.

Since "the powers that be" have made us the victims of an *ex post facto* law, confining us rigidly to nine hundred words and requiring us to blot out of existence so many beautiful periods, they can hardly have the heart to ask us for a second article this term.

The principle upon which speakers are chosen for Commencement at Colby has ever been a mystery to the students. This year a new principle has been adopted, or at least a principle has been made known which will be hereafter observed. There are to be nine speakers, a part of whom will be selected for general standing in each department, a part for excellence in composition of article to be spoken, and a part for combined excellence in composition and speaking.

The Seniors have voted to have a banquet at the Elmwood on the evening of June 8th, after the final examinations. In view of the occasion, P. I. Merrill has been chosen toastmaster, and other arrangements have been made for a "regular time."

Mr. Whittle, manager of the nine, is making efforts to raise funds sufficient to erect permanent covered seats upon the base-ball grounds. This is certainly a laudable undertaking, since the seats will save trouble and expense in moving settees and will be hereafter a source of income to the association.

Scene: Center Street. Time, 5.30 A.M. Approaching each other a pious deacon, heavily adorned with a front-yard gate, and a workman. Workman (smiling)—"I guess the college boys were out last night?" Perspiring P. D. (energetically)—"Sh'd think the devil was out." They pass.

The Juniors are enabled, through Professor Elder's thoughtfulness, to enjoy a slight drill in botany. Since this study is not put down in the course, it was proposed to the class that on one day in the week the time required in learning and reciting the geology lesson, be devoted to an excursion under the direction of Instructor Wilson, for the study of botany. With one or two exceptions the offer was eagerly accepted by the members of the class. A half-hour preceding the excursion is given to explanations and questions by the instructor, and the remainder of the time to the excursion proper. This drill, supplemented by the use of "Wood's Botanist and Florist," and such reading as each can do for himself, will give the class an understanding of the subject sufficient to enable each one to follow it up for himself.

The Freshman prize reading occurred Wednesday evening, May 16th, at the church with the following program:

MUSIC—PRAYER—MUSIC.  
Kallundborg Church.—Whittier.  
Wallace Erwin Bruce.  
The Singing School.—Carleton.  
Randall Judson Condon.  
The Battle of Lookout Mountain.—Boker.  
Edward Williston Frenz.  
MUSIC.  
The Seventh Plague of Egypt.—Croley.  
George Edgar Googins.  
The Burning of Chicago.—Carleton.  
George Perley Phenix.  
Selection from Nicholas Nickleby.—Dickens.  
Appleton White Smith.  
MUSIC.

The Polish Boy.—Mrs. Stevens.

Stephen Elvaro Webber.  
Selections from Julius Caesar.—Shakespeare.

William Wilberforce Whitten.  
Flying Jim's Last Leap.—Anon.

Charles Samuel Wilder.  
MUSIC.

The selections were well taken, and rendered in a manner which did credit to the contestants. The committee on prizes found it difficult, they said, to decide who were most deserving, but finally were unanimous in giving the first prize to Wilder, second to Phenix. Taking advantage of the committee's request to make whatever additions he chose to their report, President Pepper, in chapel, complimented Prof. Small on the successful training manifestly given the readers, and announced two additional prizes, one to Condon, the other to Whitten. Vocal music for the occasion was furnished by Prof. Torrens, the singers being Miss Lunt of Boston, Mrs. Sturgis of Lewiston, Mr. Gale of Winthrop, and Mr. Abbott of Waterville, with Miss Jessie Smith at the piano.

By a strange lack of consideration, the almanac makers have billed the Fourth of July for Commencement Day. This coincidence is especially unhappy for the Seniors, who are always expected, and who are always anxious, to close up their college course with an entertainment of more than ordinary merit at the Town Hall. Notwithstanding this change in terms which was thought by the Trustees a desirable one, the class were determined to face the difficulty, and not to be outdone in this direction by any former class. They instructed their committee to lay before them the prices, etc., of a high-toned drama, and a first-class concert. This the committee did. But in the meantime learning that plans were forming for a "loud time" in town at the rink on the night of the Fourth, they hit upon what they believed was a paying scheme. It was to defer the oration till Wednesday evening, secure the rink for Tuesday evening, and bring out at that place the oratorio of "The Creation" with a chorus of five hundred voices. Mr. Torrens agreed to furnish the choruses at no cost to the class and to give us such other assistance as we should need. Our expense was to be simply that of a concert, an orchestra of twenty pieces from the Germania, and some talented soloists being all that would be required. But alas for our scheme, it fell through because the Faculty and some of



the Trustees and friends of the college thought it not advisable to change the time for the oration. We would not complain, however, for it may be the best way out of the difficulty. We only ask that the Trustees remember these facts when they fix the amount of the usual donation to the class.

### BASE-BALL.

The second of the league base-ball games was played on our grounds May 16th, between the Colby's and Bates. The game was called at 2.50 P.M., with the Colbys at the bat. As our boys had played nothing but practice games this season and only few of those, we awaited anxiously the result. But as the "inns" went out and the "outs" came in, our fondest hopes were more than realized. Our nine did some very heavy batting, reminding us of our early college days when Worcester was the terror of fielders. Both nines labored under a disadvantage, since neither had its regular catcher behind the bat, Doe of the Colbys being obliged to play second base on account of a ruptured finger, and Sandford of the Bates for some reason not playing at all. Our boys, as will be seen from the score, played a close game till the last inning, when by two or three errors they let in six men. The tabulated score is as follows:

#### COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Doe, 2b and c.....	7	4	2	2	4	4	3
Putnam, c. f.....	7	1	3	3	0	0	0
Boyd, 3b.....	7	0	1	1	2	1	3
Mathews, c. and 2b.....	7	3	2	2	8	1	3
Nowell, l. f.....	7	4	5	8	0	0	0
Tilton, 1b.....	5	3	1	2	11	0	1
Barton, p.....	5	2	0	0	0	8	0
Merrill, s.s.....	6	5	3	3	2	2	1
Emerson, r. f.....	6	5	4	4	0	10	0
Totals.....	57	27	21	25	27	16	11

#### BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bartlett, 3b.....	5	1	2	2	2	3	1
Nickerson, 2b.....	5	1	1	2	4	3	1
Holden, s. s.....	4	2	0	0	1	4	3
Spaulding, c.....	5	1	0	0	3	2	1
Whitmarsh, p.....	5	2	1	1	0	4	2
Atwood, 1b.....	4	0	1	1	13	0	2
Cowell, c. f.....	5	0	0	0	1	0	1
Flanders, l. f.....	4	1	2	2	1	1	3
Washburn, r. f.....	4	1	1	1	2	0	1
Totals.....	41	9	8	9	27	17	15

Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby.....	2	3	0	2	4	5	6	0	5—27
Bates.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	6—9

Two-base hits—Nowell, Tilton, Nickerson. Three-base hit—Nowell. First base on errors—Colby, 9;

Bates, 8. First base on called balls—Colby, 3; Bates, 2. Balls called—on Barton, 86; on Whitmarsh, 78. Strikes called—off Barton, 12; off Whitmarsh, 9; Struck out—Colby, 1; Bates, 2. Passed balls—Mathews, 4; Doe, 1; Spaulding, 6. Wild pitches—Whitmarsh, 5. Double plays—Barton, Doe, and Tilton; Merrill and Boyd; Nickerson and Bartlett. Left on bases—Colby, 6; Bates, 5. Time—2.10. Umpire—Woodcock of Colby.

The "picnic" with the Bates served somewhat to fix our expectations and prepare our minds for the result of the first game between the Colbys and Bowdoins which occurred on the grounds of the latter, May 19th. A train was chartered by the manager which left Waterville at 9 A.M., reaching Brunswick a little before 11 o'clock. Over a hundred college and town boys took advantage of cheap fare and went down to "whoop'er up." Within a half or three-quarters of an hour our boys were at it "dead in earnest." The first ball delivered was sent by Doe out to the left field for a two-bagger. The others did so well that two runs were secured the first inning. Although our nine lead from the first, there followed a hard and doubtful struggle; for the batting of the Bowdoins was no child's play, as will be seen from the score. The game was won by the Colbys by bunching their hits and skillful base running, Emerson stealing second once when the ball was in the hand of the pitcher. The contest was, in fact, a little too exciting for those who had much interest in either nine. Following is the score:

#### COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Doe, c.....	5	1	1	2	6	1	0
Putnam, c.f.....	5	2	2	2	3	0	2
Boyd, 3b.....	5	2	1	1	1	0	0
Mathews, 2b.....	5	1	2	2	2	5	1
Nowell, l. f.....	5	1	0	0	3	0	1
Tilton, 1b.....	4	0	1	1	8	0	1
Barton, p.....	4	1	1	1	0	6	1
Merrill, s. s.....	4	0	1	1	2	2	1
Emerson, r. f.....	4	0	1	1	2	1	0
Totals.....	41	8	10	11	27	15	7

#### BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Winter, 1b.....	5	3	2	3	13	0	1
Knapp, c.....	5	1	0	0	4	4	0
Torrey, 2b.....	5	1	2	3	4	1	2
Wright, p.....	5	2	3	3	1	11	1
Cook, r. f.....	5	0	4	4	0	0	0
Stetson, 3b.....	5	0	0	0	1	3	3
Waterman, s. s.....	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Collins, c. f.....	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Barton, l. f.....	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Totals.....	42	7	11	13	27	20	8

Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby.....	2	0	1	0	3	0	0	1	1—8
Bowdoin.....	1	0	2	0	1	0	2	0	1—7

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 2. Two-base hits—Doe,

Winter, Torrey. First base on errors—Colby, 5; Bowdoin, 4. Balls called—on Barton, 57; on Wright, 42. Strikes called—off Barton, 7; off Wright, 5. Struck out—Colby, 4; Bowdoin, 4. Passed balls, Doe, 3; Knapp, 4. Wild pitch—Wright, 1. Left on bases—Colby, 6; Bowdoin, 8. Time—1.40. Umpire—Barratt Potter, Brunswick.

From Brunswick the special train took the crowd up to Lewiston on the same day, May 19th, where was played the second game between the Colbys and Bates. The game was called at 4 P.M., the Bates taking the bat and securing, by a doubtful decision of the umpire, two runs the first inning. The batting of our nine was heavy throughout, and the Bates were choked nearly every inning, scoring only in two out of nine. The game was of little interest from the beginning, but great excitement prevailed all the way home and especially during the stop-off in Augusta.

The nine individually deserve honorable mention, but we have only space to say that the old players detracted nothing from the record gained by them last and that the new players surprised even themselves. The score is as follows:

## COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Doe, c.....	5	1	2	2	8	1	1
Putnam, c.f.....	5	1	2	3	0	0	0
Boyd, 3b.....	5	1	1	1	1	0	1
Mathews, 2b.....	5	2	2	4	5	4	1
Nowell, l. f.....	5	2	0	0	0	0	0
Tilton, 1b.....	4	0	2	2	9	0	2
Barton, p.....	4	1	0	0	0	7	1
Merrill, s. s.....	4	3	2	2	4	3	1
Emerson, r. f.....	4	2	2	2	0	1	0
Totals.....	41	14	13	16	27	16	7

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bartlett, 3b.....	5	1	3	4	3	2	2
Nickerson, 2b.....	5	2	2	2	3	2	0
Holden, s. s.....	5	0	0	0	2	1	1
Sandford, c.....	5	2	1	1	5	2	0
Hadley, c. f. and p...5	0	2	2	0	0	0	1
Atwood, 1b.....	4	0	2	2	8	1	1
Flanders, l. f.....	4	0	1	1	0	0	2
Washburn, r. f.....	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Cowell, p. and c. f...4	0	0	0	1	5	5	5
Totals.....	39	5	11	12	24	15	12

Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby.....	3	2	1	0	2	2	4	0	—14
Bates.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—5

Earned runs—Colby, 3; Bates, 1. Two-base hits—Putnam, Mathews (2), Bartlett. First base on errors—Colby, 7; Bates, 3. First base on called balls—Bates, 3. Balls called—on Barton, 74; on Cowell, 35; on Hadley, 3. Strikes called—off Barton, 8; off Cowell, 6. Struck out—Colby, 2; Bates, 5. Passed balls—Doe, 2. Wild pitches—Barton, 1; Cowell, 2. Double plays—Nickerson and Atwood; Merrill and Tilton. Left on bases—Colby, 3; Bates, 10. Time—1.50. Umpire—H. S. Roberts, Lewiston.

The base-ball game at Waterville, Wednesday afternoon, May 30, between the Colby and Bowdoin nines, was won by Colby, 9 to 5. The following is the score:

## COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Doe, c.....	5	0	2	2	8	2	1
Putnam, c. f.....	4	2	0	0	3	0	1
Boyd, 3b.....	4	2	1	1	0	1	1
Mathews, 2b.....	4	1	1	1	2	2	2
Nowell, l. f.....	4	2	2	4	3	1	0
Tilton, 1b.....	4	3	3	3	9	0	1
Barton, p.....	4	0	2	2	0	7	1
Merrill, s. s.....	4	1	0	0	2	3	1
Emerson, r. f.....	4	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals.....	37	9	9	11	27	17	8

## BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Winter, 1b.....	5	1	1	1	10	0	0
Knapp, c.....	5	0	0	0	7	3	5
Torrey, 2b.....	5	2	1	2	2	0	0
Wright, p.....	4	2	1	1	0	9	1
Cook, r. f. and 3b...2	0	0	1	2	0	0	1
Folsom, 3b and r. f..4	0	0	0	0	1	1	2
Waterman, s. s.....3	0	0	0	0	2	3	2
Lindsey, c. f.....	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Barton, l. f.....	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Totals.....	36	5	4	6	24	17	11

Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
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Colby.....	1	0	0	2	6	0	0	0	—9
Bowdoin.....	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	—5

Earned runs—Colby, 2; Bowdoin, 1. Two-base hits—Nowell, 2; Torrey, Cook. First base on errors—Colby, 7; Bowdoin, 7. First base on called balls—Bowdoin, 3. Balls called—on Barton, 71; on Wright, 40. Strikes called—off Barton, 16; off Wright, 9. Struck out—Colby, 2; Bowdoin, 3. Passed balls—Doe, 2; Knapp, 2. Wild pitch—Barton. Double plays—Nowell and Mathews; Merrill and Tilton; Barton and Winter. Left on bases—Colby, 4; Bowdoin, 7. Time—1h. 40m. Umpire—F. R. Woodcock, Waterville.

The prominent firemen of Waterville had a supper at Hotel Smith, May 12th. "Sam" attended as a representative of the University and as an enthusiastic fireman. He promptly responded when called up, and gave, as the *Mail* says, "the most stirring speech of the evening."

The "Cantata of David" was presented at the Town Hall on the evenings of May 11th and 12th, more than meeting the expectations of all friends of the Musical Association, under whose auspices it was brought out. Of the college boys, besides several who sang in the choruses, R. H. Baker, G. W. Smith, and F. H. Hanson took prominent parts, contributing not a little to the splendid success which this entertainment in every way was.

## THE COLLEGE PRESS.

The conspicuous absence of that pleasing phantom, "Junior ease," seems to be making itself felt, just at present, in more colleges than one. The last number of the *Hobart Herald* contains several articles upon the afflictions of its upperclassmen, which are calculated to make us at Colby feel happy by contrast. At Hobart, only one man in the class of '84 succeeded in getting in a finished article for Junior exhibition, and this one did not hand it in until a few days before the exhibition was to have taken place. All the other members of the class took zero for their mark, rather than prepare a Junior article in addition to the regular work of the class-room. The class claims that its failures have been due to the grinding process through which it has been compelled to go during the present year. A still more piteous wail of woe comes from the Seniors, who complain that they have to work harder than they did when Freshmen, and that they have no time, nor any prospect of time, in which to properly fit themselves for Commencement. The sound of such words, on a little milder scale, is strangely familiar.

In striking contrast with the stand against athletic sports, so lately taken by the Faculty of Amherst, is the recent action of the Faculty at Williams, as reported by the *Athenæum*. It has been decided to give the Athletic Association \$200 for the improvement of the campus, and to allow the Base-Ball Association four holidays for playing games during the present term, in addition to the regular holidays. An offer has also been made by the college, to give \$1500 for the purchase and improvement of new athletic grounds, provided alumni will subscribe \$1,000 more.

It is scarcely necessary to state that the jubilation at Williams is more than commensurate with the mourning at Amherst. And yet, as the *Athenæum* clearly points out, this action of the Faculty is not in conflict with the spirit of Dr. McCosh's recent remarks upon the tendency of college sports. They consider that since the injurious effects of college sports are manifested only as such sports are carried to excess, it is proper to encourage base-ball, for example, within limits, in order that the largest possible beneficial results may accrue from it, properly guarding it meantime, that it may be prevented from becoming a source of evil. They believe that Williams is at present in no danger of being carried to an excess in this direction—hence their action.

We learn from the *Tech.* that Williams is not the only college where such a disposition is manifested by the Faculty towards the athletic sports of the students. Harvard has advanced three thousand dollars towards improving the athletic grounds. The remainder of the sixteen thousand dollars needed for the improvements is to come from the students. We would fain believe that the lack of the requisite shakels on the part of the Faculty, is the only thing that stands in the way of our having even better grounds than those of which we are now the fortunate possessors.

The *College Journal*, published by the College of the City of New York, is unquestionably unique. Not particularly on account of the character of its literary department, for it has no such department to give it character at all; surely it is not because of its editorial columns, for of the nine editorials in its last issue, two short paragraphs concerned the management of the paper, while the remaining seven were mere notices of

the games and athletic contests of the college. Nor yet can its peculiarity be ascribed to the extreme antiquity of its jokes, or to its unattractive appearance, and slovenly printing, for, unfortunately, the possession of these qualities could scarcely be considered a peculiarity. Its little eccentricity lies in the ingenious arrangement of its matter. To use the recent sarcastic utterance of one of our own professors, in reference to the appearance of his class, its arrangement suggests a pile of drift-wood struck by lightning. Items and jokes, and exchange criticisms are so intermingled and interspersed with advertisements, that the abrupt transitions constantly furnish fresh surprise to the reader. We pass from a rehearsal of the failings of the "College Record" to the contemplation of an illustrated advertisement of stained glass and memorial tablets, and then pass easily from the ancient bits of "College News" to Alex. Macgregor's School for dancing. It is not against the insertion in the literary columns of these advertisements that we protest, for they serve as an agreeable relief from the reading matter, and greatly contribute to the general interest of the paper. We simply object to the huddling together of so much choice material in one heterogeneous and jumbled mass. If the readers of the papers persist in clamoring for advertisements with their reading matter, at least let us have them collected under one department, so that no eastern college journal may subject itself to the charge of being fashioned after the model of a patent medicine almanac.

The *Bowdoin Orient* has been greatly improved in appearance by an enlargement of its columns, and by the addition of a tasty cover. Still better, its editors have been successful in obtaining from the Faculty, sundry long-desired and much-needed concessions, which will, without doubt, have the effect of increasing the interest of this already ably-edited paper. In response to a petition of the *Orient* Board, the Faculty excused the heads of the different departments from theme writing. They have also excused the whole Board from attending rhetoricals, excepting the days when they may have to speak. The last issue of the paper is of more than usual interest; partly because of the original and newsy account of the game with Colby on May 19th, and partly on account of several little items which reveal the fond regard and brotherly affection which it has for Colby men in general. The most striking feature of the paper is the cool complacency with which it speaks of "our cheer," which Colby, with innate depravity and characteristic hardihood, had shamelessly appropriated for her own. The contemplation of our crime has brought tears of contrition and remorse to the eyes of many. More especially, when we think of the scores, we might almost say hundreds, of schools and colleges, who, like ourselves, have audaciously appropriated the "Bowdoin cheer," our hearts bleed for Bowdoin. Try and bear up under it brothers—in any case, be sure and have copyrighted the next cheer which you "appropriate."

## OTHER COLLEGES.

## ATHLETIC NOTES.

There are over forty-five tennis courts on the Harvard grounds.

A Princeton man has broken the best American college record in vaulting. At a recent athletic meeting he made 9 feet 8 3/4 inches.

Of the six practice games played by Yale,

the average of errors was seven. Of those played by Harvard, the average has been three, while Brown, in ten games, has averaged a trifle over ten to a game.

## AMHERST.

The number of Commencement speakers has been increased from six to eight, but eleven hundred words is the maximum limit in matter instead of thirteen hundred as heretofore. This year the men were chosen entirely by rank.

It has been reported that the experiment at Amherst of putting students upon their honor, and letting them govern themselves, has ignominiously failed. So far is this from the truth, that the system of self-government is being pushed still further by the formation of a college senate, whose duty it will be to pass upon all questions of college discipline, its authority being recognized by the Faculty.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Cornell is advocating the study of science exclusively, and the overthrow of Latin and Greek.—*Ex.*

Two of the editors of the *Dartmouth* have been rusticated until Commencement for gently remonstrating with the Faculty.

Over 100 of those instructed at Johns Hopkins University during the six years of its foundation, have become Professors in colleges and academies.

Carl Schurz has been chosen for Commencement orator at Dartmouth, in place of Ingersoll, who had a majority of votes upon the first ballot.

**THE MARKING SYSTEM AT HARVARD.**—All books are marked on the scale of 100 per cent., 40 per cent. being the passing mark. All men who attain 70 per cent. in any course, have their names printed, together with their marks, in the annual rank-list. Each instructor is allowed to choose his own standard for marking. A few base their marks on recitations, but most of the courses consist of lectures, in which this plan is impracticable. The majority base their marks on two examinations: Semi-annuals, and annuals. Some instructors consider these equal in value, others think the annuals of far greater value. By some professors, the men are allowed to substitute theses on special subjects for a part of the course, and their mark on these enters into the calculation of the year's marks. All the years are of equal value in judging a man's rank.

How our chapel services differ in their requirements from those of some other eastern colleges, may be judged by the following: At Columbia, the students may cut one-fourth of the exercises; any excess of this limit deprives the student of his degree. At Princeton, they may cut twenty times a term, and at Amherst they are allowed to absent themselves from one-tenth of the services. At Vassar, service is in the

evening, while the chapel, during its progress at the University of Pennsylvania, is said to be a pandemonium, great laxity prevailing

## THE WASTE-BASKET.

Junior (parsing)—“*Nihil* is a noun.” Professor—“What does it come from?” Student—“It doesn't come at all.” Professor (quizzing)—“Doesn't it come from *nihilo*?” Student—“No, sir. ‘*Ex nihilo nihil fit!*’” Professor settled.—*Ex.*

They are introducing the Roman pronunciation of Latin into a number of the young ladies' schools. The other day one of the fair pupils characteristically read *jub et vicissem*—“you bet we kiss 'em”—to the confusion of the youthful instructor.—*Ex.*

A case of conscience. (At the children's party). Uncle Jack—“It is very good lemonade, I am sure; but tell me, why do you sell yours for three cents a glass, when Charley gets five for his?” Miss Bonnie—“Well, you mustn't tell anybody, Uncle Jack, but the puppy fell in to mine, and I thought it ought to be cheaper.”—*Life.*

Oh come where the cyanides silently flow,  
And the carburets drop over the oxides below  
Where the rays of potassium lie white on the hill,  
And the song of the silicate never is still.  
Come, oh come, turn ti turn turn,  
Peroxides of bromide and uranium!  
While alcohols liquid at 30 degrees,  
And no chemical change can affect manganese;  
While alkalis flourish and acids are free,  
My heart will be constant, dear science, to thee,  
Yes, to thee, fiddle dum de,  
Zinc, borax, and bismuth, H O plus C.

—*Trinity Tablet.*

## PERSONALS.

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

'54.—Hon. A. K. P. Knowlton has resigned the chair of Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the Maine Eclectic Medical College.

'61.—Rev. F. D. Blake, who has had a very successful pastorate of three years with the Baptist church at Oakland, has resigned, the resignation to take effect the first of next July.

'77.—E. F. Lyford has left his law office in Springfield, Mass., and come home to Waterville for a short visit.

'81.—E. M. Stacy has been engaged as paymaster and clerk for Norton & Purrinton, the masons and brickmakers.

'82.—W. C. Philbrook has resigned his position at the Farmington Normal School, and has come to reside in Waterville.