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The Kenyon Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

VOL. XVI.

JANUARY, 1890.

NO. 8.

CONTENTS:

	PAGE
EDITORIALS	72
SHAKSPERE—THE MAN AND HIS MIND.....BY WM. CLARKE ROBINSON	74
TORU DUTT	76
PERSONALS	78
LOCALS.....	79
EXCHANGES.....	80
SQUIBS AND CLIPPINGS	81

TERMS:

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College Calendar

Christmas Term.

1889.

Sept. 10—Tuesday,	- - - - -	Examinations for Admission.
Sept. 11—Wednesday,	- - - - -	Term opens at 5 o'clock, P. M.
Nov. 1—All Saints' Day,	- - - - -	Founders' Day.
Dec. 18—Wednesday,	- - - - -	Term Examinations begin.

Easter Term.

1890.

Jan. 8—Wednesday,	- - - - -	Term opens at 5 o'clock, P. M.
Feb. 19—Wednesday,	- - - - -	Ash Wednesday.
Feb. 22—Saturday,	- - - - -	Washington's Birthday.
March 26—Wednesday,	- - - - -	Term Examinations begin.

Trinity Term.

April 2—Wednesday,	- - - - -	Term opens at 5 o'clock, P. M.
April 4—Friday,	- - - - -	Good Friday.
April 6—Sunday,	- - - - -	Easter Sunday.
May 15—Thursday,	- - - - -	Ascension Day.
June 22—Sunday,	- - - - -	Baccalaureate Sermon.
June 24—Tuesday,	- - - - -	Examinations for Admission.
June 25—Wednesday,	- - - - -	Meeting of Alumni.
June 26—Thursday,	- - - - -	Commencement.
June 26—Thursday,	- - - - -	Meeting of Trustees.

The Kenyon Collegian.

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VOL. XVI.

GAMBIER, O., JANUARY, 1890.

No. 8.

EDITORS:

F. H. GINN, '90, - - - Editor in Chief.
R. B. HUBBARD, '91, - - Business Manager.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

W. E. IRVINE, '90, - - - Literary Editor.
W. R. GILL, '91, - - Personal and Local Editor.
J. F. WILSON, '90, - - - Exchange Editor.

All communications, contributions, and other matter for publication should be sent to F. H. Ginn.

Business letters should be addressed, and all bills made payable to R. B. Hubbard.

All subscriptions continued until notice of discontinuance is received and all arrearages paid.

Communications and contributions solicited from everyone connected with Kenyon College, and especially from the Alumni.

TERMS, \$1.00 PER YEAR, SINGLE COPIES, 10 CENTS.

Editorials.

ON account of our rather long vacation at the holidays the publication of this issue is somewhat delayed. In addition to this one of our editors with premeditation and malice aforethought, perpetrated a McGinty joke at a recent meeting of the Board, for which he was so roughly handled, that he did not recover and furnish his share of "copy" in time.

* *

THE winter months are generally very quiet and uninteresting in Gambier, and outside of the regular college work the students have very little to claim their attention. This makes Gambier a place especially adapted to support a good lecture course. A course of five first-class lectures could be given during the winter, not only to the pleasure and improvement of every-

body here, but also to somebody's financial benefit. If a committee of the students themselves would take hold of the matter no doubt that it would receive encouragement from everybody. Another winter should not pass away without something having been done in the matter.

* *

THE spirit which has been manifested lately in regard to athletics should receive encouragement from every student. It is only by good training during this term that we can have a Field Day next June. In all probability no records will be broken then, but a commencement week without a Field Day is not complete. We understand that some arrangement is shortly to be made by which the students may have the use of the gymnasium. When this building is opened and heated, let *all* the students turn out and avail themselves of the advantages afforded. Let each person establish some hour during the day, which shall be devoted to this work and to nothing else. Classes with leaders should be formed to go through the several gymnasium exercises. Clearer minds, sounder bodies and more cheerful dispositions, we hope, shall be the result of this course.

* *

WE would like to say a few words to our Alumni subscribers and remind them of a duty left undone, and that is the payment of their subscriptions. Last fall the Business Manager sent to all delinquent subscribers a notice, not with any intention of dunning them but merely as a reminder. Some few noticed these and promptly sent in their dollars, but the greater number paid no heed to them at all. The money is needed and that immediately to pay the printer who

thinks he has been waiting long enough. Surely it can not be that any one is unable to pay this, it is simply negligence, and we beg to remind those of our subscribers who still owe us and hope to hear from them promptly. Our list of Alumni subscribers is not as large as it should be and we need every dollar we can get, as improvements in the paper in the shape of a new and pleasing cover, and the enlargement of the magazine are contemplated. Reader, if you are guilty, this means you.

* * *

THERE is nothing so misleading in this world as the hearty hand-shake and greeting that a student receives on his return to college after a vacation. The poor down-trodden student actually thinks that he is *somebody* and that folks are glad to see him. But how soon is he made to recognize the cold, clammy responsibility which clings to him with the same tenacity as a freckle to a girl's face. His tailor, barber and tobacconist, oh, yes, they are so glad to see him, "but would he just for one minute step into the office." That unsettled bill, about which he had almost forgotten, is paraded before him, and alas, that cool hundred upon which he had intended to "sport" must be fractured. And then the Faculty, they all seem so glad to see him. "Hope you have had a pleasant time, and that you will do better work this term." But that same professor will, in the hardness of his heart, announce "ten pages for tomorrow," and no "pony" on the edition. Verily, verily, a student gets some hard and cruel bumps against the world.

* * *

PERHAPS there is no feature of college days that is fruitful of more pleasure or profit in after life than college friendships. Constant associations in the class-room and on the campus make fast friends of many that could be brought together in no other way. Success afterward is often due to those very friendships and we would not

for the world be taken as discouraging extensive friendships. But there is a great difference between the exercise of friendship in frequent meetings, and the firmly settled custom of "dallying." There can be no doubt about the matter but that Kenyon excels in this last named particular. To dally in the morning, in the afternoon, and far into the night is the daily custom of many here. All students know in what sense and meaning we use this rather ambiguous word "dally," and for all others we will say that perhaps "idleness," to put it plain, would better express our meaning. When it comes to spending three or four hours every day in company with chums discussing topics and questions that had better be left undiscussed, it is then time for those students to take their places in the race of life. Time lost in this custom is doubly lost. Lost opportunity for mental improvements, and the fostering of a habit that will "grow and wax strong" with increasing time. Boys, don't dally!

* * *

WE quote the following from an exchange:

The American Protective Tariff League offers to the Undergraduate Students of Senior Classes of Colleges and Universities in the United States, a series of Prizes for approved Essays on "The Application of the American Policy of Protection to American Shipping engaged in International Commerce." Competing Essays not to exceed eight thousand words, signed by some other than the writer's name, to be sent to the office of the League, No. 23, West Twenty-third Street, New York City, on or before March 1, 1890, accompanied by the name and address of the writer and certificate of standing, signed by some officer of the College to which he belongs, in a separate sealed envelope (not to be opened until the successful Essays have been determined), marked by a word or symbol corresponding with the signature to the Essay. It is desired, but not required, that manuscripts be type-written. Awards will be made June 1, 1890, as follows: For the Best Essay, One Hundred and Fifty Dollars; for

the Second Best, One Hundred Dollars; for the Third Best, Fifty Dollars. And for other Essays, deemed especially meritorious, Silver Medals, of original and approved design, will be awarded, with honorable mention of the authors in a public notice of the awards. The League reserves the right to publish, at its own expense, any of the Essays for which prizes are awarded, and will print the Essay receiving the first prize among its annual publications. The names of the Judges will be announced hereafter.

Now, here is a chance for the Seniors of Kenyon College to make known the many surprising facts that they have learned in Political Economy this year. It also opens up a new field of work in politics, and promises to be the cause of much hard study and careful writing on the part of those who have their eyes on the prizes.

SHAKSPERE—THE MAN AND HIS MIND.

BY PROFESSOR WM. CLARKE ROBINSON
M. A., PH. D., B.S.C.

(Continued from the Collegian for December.)

WITH an array of contemporary records and indisputable documentary evidence like the preceding, can any sane man doubt of the existence of Shakspeare, of his ability, or of his success as a man and a poet?

We have become accustomed to the tale, so often has it been repeated, of the paucity of facts regarding this great man. But I question if there were many men in England in his day and generation, outside those holding official appointments, of whom so much is known at present.

When we consider that printing was then in its infancy, that "Puffs of the Press" were then unknown, that "interviewers" had not yet been invented, that the professional critic, with his benumbing pen, could find no place in that glorious creative epoch,

that the age was an age of action and synthesis and not of meditation and analysis, and that the real greatness of a great man can seldom be appreciated by his own contemporaries, it seems to me that with all the foregoing records, Shakspeare has been particularly fortunate; and that instead of knowing little, we actually know far more about him personally, than we had any right to expect. Consider how little is known personally of Chaucer and Spenser, outside their official occupations; consider too, the unrecorded incidents and vacant lives of many of Shakspeare's great literary coevals—"A few daring jests, a brawl and a fatal stab, make up the life of Marlowe."

But after all, the frequency or absence of contemporary notices is no proof of the greatness or littleness of a man. If greatness were measured by the frequency of newspaper reports, charlatans and drunkards would appear to be the most important persons of their age.

But all the records, facts and documents known about Shakspeare are of characteristic importance; they are all pregnant with meaning and point in one direction; they form, as it were, the solid buttresses and pillars of a bridge, on which we can build with absolute certainty and reconstruct the passage of his life between the two eternities.

But the most important document extant remains yet to be mentioned. It is

SHAKSPERE'S WILL.

His will is exceedingly interesting, and shows us the man's very heart. It was drawn up three months before his death, altered on the marriage of his daughter Judith, and signed March 25, 1616, a month before he died.

To his daughter Judith Quiney he leaves his "broad silver and gilt bowl," and £300 in cash, with 10 per cent. interest till it was paid. £150 of this legacy was made conditional on her surviving her father at least three years.

in the description of the hero her Hindu training peeps out. In speaking of all the manly qualities of him, she adds that his skin is "snow white." This is a sign of rank in Hindustan, but no one would think of describing a hero in France or England, and at the last in an important portion add the color of his skin. This shows power and a surprising knowledge of French customs and ideas. The characters are not at all French, but the plot is carefully laid and faithfully carried out. Two brothers have passionately fallen in love with the same girl; which leads to fratricide and madness. She never sinks into the melodrama and it is to be here marked that she does not become fanciful or unreal.

When she returned to Bengal she applied herself with her characteristic vigor to the study of Sanscrit. She thoroughly mastered it with but a little of her intense application. She devoured it with celerity and went deep into its cloudy literature.

In 1876 her first poetical effort appeared at Bhowanipore. This is very imperfect but shows great power. This verse is exquisite:

Still barred thy doors! The far East glows,
The morning wind blows fresh and free.
Should not the hour that wakes the rose awaken
also thee?

All look for thee Love Light and Song Light in
sky deep red above.

Song, in the lark of pinions strong and in my heart,
true love.

Apart we miss our nature's goal;
Why strive to cheat our destinies?
Was not my love made for thy soul?
Thy beauty for my eyes?

No longer sleep.
Oh, listen now!
I wait and weep,
But where art thou?

But often in the books some rules of prosody were totally ignored. At some points her ignorance astonishes, but at others her knowledge astounds. The volume which was entitled "Sheaf Gleaned in French Fields" attracted little or no attention in England, and in France it was

but little more noticed. In one of her letters to Mlle. Clarisse Boder, her only correspondent in European Literature, she shows that already death had placed his hands upon her frail frame. Soon she was taken to bed and there, being unable to write, she continued to read and entered with interest upon the questions raised by the Société Asiatique of Paris in its pointed transactions. On the 30th of August, 1877, at the age of twenty-one years, six months and twenty-one days, she died in her father's house in Calcutta. At first it was feared lest her work had been blighted, but upon examining her papers her father found many completed works. By general assent, however, the Ballads and Legends of Hindustan are considered her best. They are the production of her maturer mind. Being born a Hindu, naturally she could best work upon her own country's legends. Consequently, although sometimes strained, her better works lie in Hindustan. The legend of Sanitri is especially enchanting. Sanitri herself stands before you when reading the opening stanzas:

"Sanitri was the only child
Of Madra's wise and mighty king;
Stern warriors, when they saw her smiled,
As mountains smile to see the spring,
Fair as a lotus when the moon
Kisses its opening petals red,
After the sweet showers in sultry June.
With happier hearts and lighter tread
Chance strangers, having met her, past
And often would they turn the head
A lingering second look to cast,
And bless the vision ere it fled.

What was her own peculiar charm?
The soft black eyes, the raven hair,
The curving neck, the rounded arm,
All these are common everywhere.
Her charm was this—upon her face,
Childlike and innocent and fair,
No man with thought impure or base
Could ever look;—the glory there
The sweet simplicity and grace,
Abashed the boldest; but the good,
God's purity there loved to trace,
Mirrored in dawning womanhood."

Such verses as these show her powers.

Her knowledge of human nature, turning the head to get a second glance, of nature,—could a finer touch be made than that verse "As mountains smile to see the spring?" The figure is perfect, and its simplicity and originality provoke nothing but commendation. The imagination is to be criticized more from the substance of her powers. The feeling, the true poetic inspiration is there, but there is a lack—a serious lack which is apparent, or rather felt in reading over the lines—and that is "mellowness." Edmund Gosse, to whom we are indebted for the Introductory Memoir, says: "That mellow sweetness was all that Toru lacked to perfect her as an English poet, and to no other Oriental can the same be said."

Many other splendid and characteristic verses could be chosen. Some with touches of sadness:

"I know that in this transient world

All is delusion;—nothing true:

I know its charms are just unfurled

To please and vanish.

And joy is equally shown.

"Oh, my beloved—thou art free!"

Sleep which hath bound thee fast hath left

Thine eyelids. Try thyself to be."

The finest touch is one referring to her mother:

But who is this fair lady? That in vain
She weeps,—for lo! at every tear she sheds
Tears from three pairs of young eyes fall amain,
And bowed in sorrow are the three young heads.

It is an old, old story, and the lay
Which has evoked saddest from the past
Is by a mother sung. * * * 'Tis hushed at last
And melts the picture from the sight away,
Yet shall they dream of it until the day!
When shall those children by their mother's side
Gather, ah me! as erst at eventide?"

No, not at eventide but in the noonday of life did this sympathetic, passionate Hindu hasten to her mother's side.

Dear Father, I am well and studying hard. We have just reached "Demand" in Pol. Econ. The supply is always equal to the demand. Please send me fifty dollars. Your affectionate son.—*Ex.*

Personals.

Granger, '90, and Sterling, '90, spent part of the vacation in Cleveland.

C. E. Bemiss, '89, spent a week recently in Mt. Vernon "on business."

Ganter, '92, has left college and is with the Paige Tube Co. at Warren, O.

Watson, '93, was detained at home on account of sickness until January 11.

Mittloph, '93, has left college intending to enter again with the class of '94.

Granger, '90, was in Columbus January 11-13 to attend Campbell's inauguration.

Dr. Strong occupied the pulpit at the college chapel morning and evening, January 5.

Morrison, '92, had a visit from his father January 14. Paul wore his "button" that day.

Dr. Bodine preached in Gambier for the first time January 12, and expects to be here for several Sundays.

J. H. Dempsay, '75, has become a member of the law firm of Squire Sanders & Dempsey, Cleveland, Ohio.

Decker, '93, who was compelled by sickness to go home last term is attending college at Lake Forest University, Ill.

W. R. Gill, '91, took a trip with Adelbert Glee Club during the holidays, and helped much towards the success of the trip.

W. F. Webb, '75, is to be married January 23d, to Miss Thurston of Dayton, O. The *Collegian* tenders congratulations.

D. C. Anderson, '91, of Oregon, Mo., is at present in Shelby, O., on very important business. Some say that Davy is about to take to himself a "better half."

G. F. Dudley, '88, who is taking a post-graduate course at Johns Hopkins spent a few days in Mt. Vernon during the holidays and officiated at St. Paul's on Sunday.

Locals.

TIME TABLE—C., A. & C. R. R.

Trains at Gambier.

Going North.	Going South.
No. 35—7:35 A. M.	No. 2—12:33 P. M.
" 27—2:05 A. M.	" 28—12:24 A. M.
" 3—1:06 P. M.	" 38—5:52 P. M.
" 7—6:20 P. M.	" 8—6:40 A. M.

School opened January 8.

Harcourt opened January 2.

Everybody is serving his turn at "the grip."

The time to pay term bills has again arrived.

A window in Hubbard Hall was broken in by the wind on the night of January 12.

A meeting of the vestry was held January 13 to decide upon a rector for the parish.

The Hall took three weeks vacation Christmas, and will not have a vacation at Easter.

Dr. Bodine expects to deliver a series of lectures on Sunday evenings upon "Modern Heroes of the Episcopal Church."

The Junior promenade is to be given February 17, if the present plans of the Junior class can be carried out successfully.

Dr. Jones has accepted the call to St. Paul's church, Mt. Vernon, and will move there in February, still holding however his chair in Kenyon.

A concert is to be given January 29 at Philomathesian Hall which promises to be one of the best ever given here as all the best talent in the vicinity have been secured.

Bishop Leonard has already begun his good work for the college and as a result one new freshman and two new theologues made their appearance at the beginning of the term.

The Senior class seem hopeful of having a Kenyon Day during Commencement week. There is no earthly reason why

there should not be one, if the boys will only buckle down to work and practice. A field day requires athletics and we can have no athletics worthy of mention unless between now and spring everybody practices assiduously.

Gymnastics have taken a new start this term and a class is to be formed under Dr. Sterling. A Hare and Hounds Club has also been started and Kenyon will undoubtedly be able to exhibit in the spring, athletes who will take a back seat for no one. The Gymnasium is in poor condition as regards apparatus, and something should be done to remedy that defect. If this new interest in gymnastics keeps up the college should take some action and in some way supply more apparatus.

McClellan, "Prince of Canaries," seemed in his glory at the dance given December 16, '89, and impressed some of the girls so favorably that one was known to weep, some giving as a reason that when he withdrew his handsome presence he took with him as a trophy, in addition to her heart, a handsome bracelet, but others who seemed well informed said that she wept because he allowed her the sunshine of his presence only fifteen minutes withstanding all her appeals to make it half an hour. Another young lady after finishing her promenade with the Prince in the blustering wind and cutting sleet, was so excited that on her return to the ball room she raved to her friends about the *lovely* night and smiling moon.

On Nov. 20 the Philomathesian Society met in regular session and the following program was rendered: "A True Republic of France," by Mr. L. McClellan. Essay, by Mr. P. Morrison, "Sir Walter Scott's style."

Resolved, "That Women should not be allowed the right of suffrage" was debated affirmatively by Mr. Irvine and Mr. Kennedy, and negatively by Mr. Lanehart and Mr. Hubbard. Decision of the judges was in favor of the negative.

On Nov. 27 the literary exercises were postponed because of the large amount of business to be attended to, and December 4 the following exercises were given: Oration, by Mr. W. S. Walkley, "Patrick Henry." Essay, by Mr. Watson, "Edgar Allen Poe." Debated. *Resolved*, "That the Jury System should be abolished." Mr. Motoda and Mr. Sterling were on the affirmative and Mr. Underwood and Mr. C. Walkley on the negative. The judges sustained the affirmative.

WHAT SANTA CLAUS BROUGHT THE BOYS.

Babst.—A hair-cut.
 Foley.—A festive "jag on."
 Sterling.—A bottle of hair dye.
 Davies.—A "horse" from John.
 Follett.—A nest of white mice.
 Duerr (Dutchy).—A keg of nails.
 Walkley, W.—A new lot of stories.
 Kennedy.—One more look at her face.
 Watson.—A dictionary of "cuss" words.
 Carpenter.—Stuffing for his "window seat?"

Butt (Kenyon).—The Presidency of the college.

Lanehart.—A pawn ticket for his "goose."

Williams, "Willie."—Great prospects in "Math."

Young.—A purse containing McGinty's whiskers.

Durr.—A corduroy vest exterior to a "Theolog."

Cochrane.—A bag of wind to hold his cheeks out.

Granger.—A sure scheme for holding "big Dick."

Butt (Tennis Asso.).—The hearts of the Harcourt girls.

Walkley, C.—A consignment of "Top Royal" collars.

Gould.—"Memories of Charley Brown," by a Prohibitionist.

Morrison.—A "real pretty" St. Andrew's Brotherhood badge.

Underwood.—A "straight tip" in the Senate from Cal. Brice.

Rambo.—Permission to take a second examination in chemistry.

Bodine, Jr.—A new hat, and a grudge against mankind in general.

The COLLEGIAN.—Good wishes from the alumni, but no new subscriptions.

Williams, Buck.—His stocking was so large that he is still searching for something.

McClelland.—Lessons in Pugilism from a gentle teacher, a mitten, a bracelet, and a bluff from a fellow classmate.

Exchanges.

As usual we have only praise for the *Bates Student*. It is our neatest and best edited exchange.

The literary matter in *The Wittenberger* is exceptionally good, but its local department is rather weak.

The *Miami Student* is a very interesting number and especially is this true of its editorial department.

We are glad to welcome our new exchange, *The Laurentian*, and we hope it will sustain the high standard of its last issue.

The December *Current* is somewhat inconsistent. In one column we find that a college journal "should not deal with questions which are thoroughly discussed in the dailies." While in another, "discussions of political subjects are appropriate in college magazines." We hope our esteemed contemporary will adopt the former idea and leave the discussion of political questions to its proper domain, the newspaper.

The beautiful Oct. and Nov. number of the *Owl* arrived too late for notice in our Dec. issue. The number commemorates the Inauguration of Ottawa University and furnishes very interesting historical reading. The Christmas *Owl* is also very complete and devotes a large space to foot-ball news and items. It praises the system of foot-ball as played in the U. S., and regards its system as better than the Rugby system which is followed in all Canadian colleges.

SQUIBS AND CLIPPINGS.

Life is very short, only four letters in it; half of it makes an "if" and three-quarters a "lie."

"What lady was ever the better for diamonds, or what gentleman the better for gold."—*Ruskin*.

What is the hardest puzzle? Life—because however long you try it, you must give it up at last.

At a young ladies seminary, a few days since, during an examination in history, one of the most promising pupils was interrogated, "Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?" "No," was the prompt reply; he was excommunicated by a bull."

Once upon a time a traveller unable to mount his horse besought the Virgin Mary for aid; then, trying again with renewed vigor he bounded right over the saddle, and fell on the other side. "Ah Mary," he exclaimed, you're like the rest of the ladies, when you're good you're too good.

A Sophomore, stuffing for examination, has developed the ethics of Sunday work in a way to render future elevation unnecessary. He reasons that if a man is justified in trying to help the ass from the pit on the Sabbath day, much more would the ass be justified in trying to get out himself.—*Ex*.

"Why are we like angels visits?" said a pretty girl on a sofa to her bashful lover,

who was sitting lonesomely on a chair at the other end of the room. "Really," he stammered and blushed, "I must give it up. Why are we?" "Because," she said significantly, "We are few and far between." He destroyed the similarity almost instantly.—*Ex*.

Whose was the fault? The Rev. Mr. Parsons whose salary had been left long unpaid, told the treasurer (one of whom was a rich miser) that his family was starving and asked for some money. "Money, money" cried Mr. Miser, "Do you preach for money? I thought you preached for the salvation of souls." "So I do," said Mr. Parson, "but I can't eat souls, and if I could a thousand like yours would furnish but a miserable meal."

NEW VERSIONS.

"*Arma virumgue cano*"—Arm the man with a cane.

"*Forte dux fel flat in guttur*." Forty ducks fell flat in the gutter.

Translations like the above, which have been copied from examination papers, are unique and the effect of inspiration; they have not, however, yet been approved and accepted by the highest classical authorities as has the following:

"*O magnum Romanorum*."

ONE LANGUAGE AND ONE SPEECH.—

This is the only great country which has but one language. In England, the Yorkshire-men cannot talk with the man from Cornwall. The peasant of the Ligurian Apennines drives his goats home at evening over hills that look down on six provinces, neither of whose dialects he can speak or comprehend. The European railways take the traveler where he hears a score of dialects in a single day. While here from the forests of Maine to the glowing savannahs of the Great Gulf, and far to the Pacific coast, there are a hundred races, but there is only one language. To Noah Webster, more than to all other causes, this nation owes its unity of language.