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The Kenyon Collegian.

Devoted to the interests of Kenyon College.

VOL. XIX.

GAMBIER, OHIO, JANUARY, 1893.

NO. 8.

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All communications, contributions, and other matter for publication should be sent to Robt. J. Watson.

Business letters should be addressed, and all bills made payable to F. J. Doolittle.

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

Communications and contributions solicited from every one connected with Kenyon College, and especially from the alumni.

The Editor-in-Chief is personally responsible for everything that enters into the columns of this paper.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER YEAR (IF PAID IN ADVANCE).

EDITORIAL.

With this issue of the COLLEGIAN we present to our subscribers a small cut of the past season's Foot Ball Team, bound in with the paper. This plan has been adopted that, in addition to the various records which are preserved in the files of the paper, there may be kept a recollection of the teams themselves. The value of these cuts at some future time will be almost priceless to those who

preserve their copies. The picture is familiar to all of us and we trust that at least fifteen of the faces will occupy no less prominent places in next year's team picture. The team will lose but three men—Captain Foley, B. H. Williams, and Manager Watson. The benefit of this year's experience and training on the remaining fifteen will more than compensate for their loss, even if we are to suppose that the team will draw no valuable material from the incoming Freshman Class. The earnest conscientious work of these men has, however, contributed much toward the success of this and of preceding teams. All of them hope to be back for a time next year to coach the Eleven of '93, of which great success is prophesied.

THERE is mailed with this issue of the COLLEGIAN an Alumni Supplement, in which there is given an account of the Cleveland Dinner, held by that Alumni Association at the "Stillman." We can not overestimate the value of such meetings and the good that is done by the enthusiasm there aroused. Dr. Sterling was necessarily absent from the meeting, but the sentiment and condition of the "Hill" were manifested by the remarks of Prof. Benson and of Mr. Atwater who was present and spoke for the under graduates. None of the addresses were more enthusiastically received and no truth met with more applause than that it was the intention of the present faculty to keep the standard up to that of which we so proudly boast.

While it is the intention of the present board of instruction to continue broadening the curriculum, care will be taken that it is not done at the expense of thoroughness and to the exclusion of those studies which form the ground work of a liberal education. The present faculty has shown great sagacity and wisdom in such of those provisions as they have already made, enlarging only that list of electives which appertain to the Junior year. It is the wish of all that the "required work" be abbreviated, but that result can be successfully accomplished only by a most judicious selection of elective work.

At the beginning of the term appeared the new catalogue which has been compiled and published under the direction and careful supervision of Dr. Sterling. In point of typographical precision, as well as of the subject matter it contains, it is the most perfect one Kenyon has ever had. In addition to matter included in previous catalogues, it contains a mention of the Foley Prizes in English, an enumeration of the Standing Committees of the Board of Trustees, a schedule of courses showing the divergence of the courses leading to the several degrees, a brief *resumé* of the requirements of the several departments, a catalogue of the living alumni of the College, and a list of the living graduates of the Theological Seminary. The courses in all departments have been widened but nowhere more noticeably than in the departments of Modern Languages and of Philosophy. There exists no vacancy in the College Professorships, while in the Seminary the Bedell Professorship of New Testament instruction and of instruction in Liturgies and Christian Evidences are temporarily vacant. The summary of at-

tendance in the three departments show a gain of almost an hundred *per centum* in the College, a slight gain in the attendance of the Seminary, and a loss in that of the Preparatory School. When the student body has made itself thoroughly conversant with all the facts here set forth, every catalogue should be used to accomplish the purpose for which it was published. Catalogues will be furnished upon application, and by a judicious distribution among the acquaintances of students already here, more benefit may be accomplished than by the adoption of any other course. This knowledge and implication is given for the use of *students*, and we trust that it will be so taken.

The term's work upon which we are now entering is the most important of the year, because the conditions are more favorable to thorough study than at any other time, and because it is that season at which college "conditions" must be "worked off" if cancelled at all. As the scholarship reports at the close of last term's work, and the more recent salutary chapel remarks of our President have most forcibly and pointedly suggested to many of us, every man in college should, for this season, endeavor to utilize his entire time. Time lost now is indeed "lost forever," and opportunities now wasted are gone, not for a week or for a term, but for a year. Work neglected now must remain uncompleted. If studies are slighted at times either in the Fall or Spring terms, we may hope to compensate for such neglect by hard, unrelinquishing application during this term, but lessons now unprepared and lectures now unnoted will ever remain untouched. Let us all face the matter fairly and unite to make this a profitable, as well as an enjoyable term.

By the death of General Rutherford Burchard Hayes, '42, Kenyon loses her most distinguished graduate as well as one of her most enthusiastic and warmest friends. Having been promoted to the rank of Major General in the late civil war, he was, at its close, elected to the Congress of the United States, and upon the expiration of his term of office was re-elected to that body. He resigned this office of trust to become Governor of Ohio in '68, to which office he was re-elected in '69. He was inaugurated the nineteenth President of the United States in '77 and while in office instituted many governmental reforms, the tendency of which was toward the more perfect reconstruction of the Southern States. He had received the degree of L. L. D. from his *alma mater*, from Harvard, Yale, and Johns Hopkins. Since retiring from politics and the law, he has interested himself in educational affairs and has allied himself with the interests of many such institutions, being President of the Slater Educational Fund, a Trustee of the Peabody Educational Fund, President of the National Pension Reform Association, President of the National Conference of Corrections and Charities, Trustee of Mt. Union College, and of Western Reserve, Ohio Wesleyan, and Ohio State Universities. Thus it will be seen that not alone Kenyon (whose son he was) but the cause of education, and of charity, and right, has also suffered. Let us remember him with veneration, with pride, as a true type of the very best Anglo-Saxon man, than whose example we could follow no better. A careful study of his life would benefit us all.

TRIBUTE OF KENYON FACULTY.

The Faculty of Kenyon College desire to express their deep sense of the loss which the college has sustained in the death of Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes, L. L. D., of the class of 1842, and to pay tribute to the memory of his pure and noble character. The public services of Mr. Hayes are familiar to every intelligent citizen of the Nation. His bravery, his wise statesmanship, his philanthropy are known to all his countrymen. We, however, especially rejoice that it was the privilege of Kenyon to have nourished such a son, and we point to him as a type of the lofty character which colleges should aim to produce: that of the patriotic, cultured, christian gentleman. As such Kenyon will cherish his memory as one of her most precious possessions.

It is ordered that this memorial be entered upon the records of the Faculty, that it be published in the KENYON COLLEGIAN and that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

RUSSELL S. DEVOL,

CHARLES F. BRUSH,

WILLIAM F. PIERCE,

Committee of the Faculty.

BULWER LYTTON.

Edward George Earle Bulwer Lytton, born in 1805, was the youngest of the three sons of General Bulwer. He was about the same age as Disraeli, and in the lives of these two men are many curious points of similarity and contrast. General Bulwer died when Lytton was still a child, and his care and training devolved on his mother, who was an accomplished woman as well as a most devoted mother. For these reasons Lytton's education was conducted privately. When five years old

he wrote ballads, and at the age of fifteen published a volume of poems. While at Cambridge he won the Chancellor's medal with a poem on "Sculpture." Several of his poems appeared about this time, but in his collected works they are ignored and "The New Timon," which appeared in 1831, is called his first poem. "Falkland," published in 1827, was Bulwer's first novel, but brought him little of the distinction which has since become his own.

In the following year "Pelham" was published, and at once established a reputation for its author which was lasting. It is one of the most note-worthy facts in Lytton's history, that by the publication of his second novel, he seems to have reached the height of his power at a single stroke.

"Pelham," is by many considered his greatest production, and we may safely say that he has no greater novel. "The Disowned," "Deveraux," "Paul Clifford," "Eugene Aram," "Godolphin," and "The Pilgrims of the Rhine," followed within the next six years.

In 1833 he interested himself in two magazines, *The New Monthly* and *The Monthly Chronicle*; in the latter appeared as a serial, under the title of "Zieci," his strange, supernatural production, "Zanoni."

During his term in Parliament, which continued through four years, and where he represented St. Ives and Lincoln, he won some degree of fame by proposals of social reform, his leading political aim being the elevation of the masses, both in character and in feeling, to a standard, not of wealth and blood, but of superior education, courteous manners, and high honor.

"The Last Days of Pompeii" and "Rienzi," in 1834-5, established his repu-

tation as an historical novelist, while "Ernest Maltravers" and its sequel, "Alice," launches our author forth on the sea of the reform of evil. The low morals of these two works have been criticised by many, but Bulwer's object was not so much an *expose* of the looseness of the time, as a portrayal of vice in its true colors, that it might carry with it a warning.

In 1836 appeared "The Dutchess of La Valierre," the first of his dramas. Although unsuccessful in this attempt, he continued to write for the stage. Among the best of these productions are "Richelieu" and "The Lady of Lyons."

"The Caxtons," "My Novel," "What Will He do With it?" were written before Lytton's return to Parliament, as a member from Hertfordshire, in 1852. He now sat on the conservative side of the House, whereas he had represented the Whig party during his previous term. His best known political document is his "Letter to John Bull" in 1851, in which he makes a decided stand against the reduction of corn duties. He never spoke unless under excitement or after elaborate preparation, and consequently never took a place among the Parliamentary orators of his day. During 1858 and 1859 he was Colonial Secretary under Lord Derby's administration. In 1866 he was raised to the peerage and made Baron Lytton.

He died in 1873, leaving "The Coming Race" and "The Parisians" unacknowledged. The works were supposed to have come from his pen, but until 1875 the theory remained unverified.

It is not to Bulwer, the author of fifty tales, but to Bulwer who wrote "Pelham," "The Caxtons," and "My Novel," that we assign the highest place among modern

writers of fiction. There is always power in the creation of his imagination, he is always polished, witty, learned; but his host of miscellaneous works does not raise him so much above the surrounding crowd as to call for special distinction. In these three books, and in these alone, his earliest and his latest efforts, does he raise himself to his full height of stature. His acquaintance with the lower grades of society does not at any time reach the kindly and familiar knowledge of Dickens, and his expositions of the lordly world of rank and riches, in which he is perhaps more at home, are not distinguished by the keen and accurate insight which belongs to Thackeray; yet his books are more perfect productions than the works of either of these, his contemporaries, and he is himself a larger spirit, and a more complete and perfect man. Touches of pathos which he never reached, and flashes of bright humor, equally foreign to his pages, are in both Dickens and Thackeray.

We would never talk of Sir Edward as we do of Sir Walter; we cannot take the man of fashion, the lofty sentimentalist, the profound thinker, into our hearts with the affectionate appropriation, wherewith we cling to greatest of all writers of fiction, past or present.

Lytton is neither philosopher or moralist, yet something of both; skilled in all the weapons of wit and wisdom, he can be traced from age to age; from the revels of the gay Pompeians to the feats of the romantic highwaymen; from the table of Bollingbroke to the feast of Harold. The same hand is seen in the field of the drama, a writer of strong and powerful verse. Surely this is a basis wide enough to build a reputation thereon, and when it is added that Lytton could speak as well

as he wrote, it may be fairly acknowledged that this wonderful intellect has followed almost all the paths that lead to fame.

So familiar to most readers is "Pelham," that any description of it must seem unnecessary. That a young, inexperienced and unmatured intellect produced it, is its great wonder, and that it is worthy of the Bulwer of twenty years later is its greatest praise. The grace and lightness with which the superficial character of Pelham is sustained, and the skill with which his deeper and true character unfolds and expands under this veneer, shows us at once the power of Lytton. Strangely enough there are those who complain that Pelham is a coxcomb, and cannot see that this foppery is only superficial, nor how good humoredly aware of it is the hero himself. He is never awkward in his part, nor does it cost him anything to cover his deep schemes with a veil of levity.

His levity and his schemes are equally characteristic, and each is an inseparable part of the man. When we find him at last awakened to real and deep emotion, and when his history and our interest in him have reached the climax in that daring and successful enterprise by which he proves Glanville's innocence, we are no longer able to regard Pelham with that toleration and forbearance which we had shown toward this coxcomb, the handsome son of the Lady Frances Pelham, a plaything of fashion.

The author of Pelham is of necessity an authority on the rules of his own art, yet we cannot but think it a mistake, that Lytton has in avowed defiance of criticism too often indulged himself in those long, tedious conversations which are found not only in this production, but which are seen in all his works. If the first object of a

novelist is to interest his readers in his characters, it is surely an unfair exercise of privilege, when he has interested them, to trifle with their patience by interposing a chapter of "talk."

In the manifold works of Lytton there is but one Deity, and his name is Love; not that love which is the light and life of hearth and household, but the love of luxury and idleness, which ripens into passion, as the story goes "under warmer skies than ours." That Lytton makes known to us pure and gentle women, none can deny, but he cannot be excused on that account. Look at the noble, gifted, Maltravers. Four times does this extraordinary person fall in love. It is the principal vocation of his life. He makes a great reputation in literature, he is on the eve of great success in politics, but these are merely amusements; his occupation is the breaking of hearts, but his own is so often smitten that after all we must doubt his powers as a heart breaker.

There is no other author who has had so many and such varied periods in his literary history. "Pelham" stands alone; then we have the historical novel, the sentimental, and the criminal picturesque; "Paul Clifford," "Eugene Aram," and "Night and Morning," represent the last. "Harold," "Devereux," and "The Last of the Barons," are his best historical novels. "Lucretia" and "Zanoni" belong to classes of their own. "Lucretia" is an elaborate description of the darkest and most horrible crimes. The only purpose the author could have had in view in writing this, was to picture intellect without heart or principle, and the miseries caused by the worship of money.

"The Last of the Barons" is a gorgeous but melancholy picture. Its greatest praise

is that the different personages speak well up to their characters. Its faults, that it is not the age it represents, and that its abrupt and tragic conclusion lingers longest in the memory of the reader.

Upon finishing "The Caxtons," it is impossible to believe those novels which we had before condemned, could be so objectionable as we had fancied them. We have a strong aversion to admitting that Lytton has presented to us a novel. We feel that it must be a veracious history.

The treatment of "My Novel" is utterly beyond the power of any but a skilled reviewer. There may be none other, certainly few others, who could so introduce us to the society of Austin Caxton, to the friendship of Roland, or to the controversies of Dr. Riccabocca and Parson Dale. For placing within our power such society, we owe the author no ordinary thanks, and in tendering them we ought not to repeat merely our belief that he has won thereby the highest place in modern literature, but, which is a greater matter, that he has made a fit use of the remarkable genius with which he was gifted, in exercising well one of the greatest faculties given to man.

93.

JAMES RUSSEL LOWELL.

The recent death of Lowell has brought his life before the public afresh; but that his work may be more fully appreciated, a short sketch of his life will not be out of place here. The poet was born at Elmwood, Massachusetts, in 1819, of one of the best New England families, and was the youngest of five children. His father was a clergyman of good sense, practical views of life, and a strict regard for duty. His mother, we are told, had a great memory, an extraordinary aptitude for

language, and a passionate fondness for ancient ballads, characteristics all that could be desired in those intrusted with the training of a poetic mind.

At the age of sixteen, Lowell entered Harvard College, and was graduated in 1838. He does not seem to have been very brilliant while there; indeed he is said to have found the study of text-books distasteful, and like so many others of his turn of mind, he possessed an unconquerable repugnance for mathematics. He was an incessant reader and delved deeply into romance, accounts of travels, poetry, and the drama. To the benefits of this reading may be added those that he must have received from his father; Channing, too, with his solemn discourses must have made a deep impression on the young poet's mind. After leaving college, he studied law and received his degree in 1840. As a lawyer he was not destined for fame. This, however, does not seem remarkable upon a moment's reflection.

Ruskin deplored the fact that so many mediocre poets must be afflicted on the world; and given his own way, would soon have exterminated the day-dreamers. For the moment, he seems to have forgotten that perfection must come from practice, and that first attempts are necessarily more or less crude. According to Ruskin's view, Lowell would probably have been silenced, for Lowell says in his prefatory note, "I cannot shake off the burden of my early indiscretions if I would." But it is reasonable to suppose that men are always prepared and expect to receive the dross as well as the pure metal, especially, as in the case of Lowell in whom the good so completely hides the indifferent.

In regard to Lowell's poetry, this article

offers no claim to critical inquiry nor depth of originality; but, as a child wanders through a field of flowers susceptible to the fancies of an idle moment, and stops to admire one here, or to pluck one there; so shall we expect, when fancy pleases, to make selection from the beauties before us. In a field so vast there must always be great difficulty in making the choicest selections, while the unaccountability of taste plays its peculiar part.

Among his early productions may be mentioned "A Legend of Brittain," the story of which, although it clusters about a revolting plot, still is not beyond the realm of "the all embracing atmosphere of art." In this selection, one is impressed with the depth of feeling displayed, and the solemnity of movement. In the lines,

"As if a lark should suddenly drop dead
While the blue air yet trembled with its song,"

He has produced a most startling effect, figuring forth the sudden stopping of the great organ, the music of which had been surging to and fro, filling the Cathedral "with deeper and deeper shudders." He not only battles with the limitations of his art, but also with the inadequacy of human speech for portraying the deepest yearnings of the soul. How naturally we sympathize with him in this feeling;

"For, when the soul is fullest, the hushed
tongue
Voicelessly trembles like a lute unstrung."

The fertile field of mythology seems to have attracted his attention early in his career, and has furnished him the theme for many of his finest poems. Like Byron and Shelly, he has written on the myth of "Prometheus," and in this poem displays a grandeur of conception and loftiness of style scarcely equalled in his other work.

Note the oratory in the following lines pronounced by Prometheus as the doom of Jove:

"Endless despair shall be thy Caucasus;
And memory thy vulture, thou wilt find
Oblivion far lonelier than this peak
Behold thy destiny!"

On the other hand, in the poem, "Shepherd of King Admetus," a beautiful simplicity of style is seen in marked contrast to the one on "Prometheus." Appollo, according to the myth incurring the wrath of Jupiter, is banished to earth, and doomed to spend one year there as servant of a mortal. He goes to King Admetus of Thessaly, and is employed in tending his flocks, in which capacity our author describes him.

"They knew not how he learned all,
For idly, hour by hour,
He sat and watched the dead leaves fall,
Or mused upon a common flower."

For Lowell the meed of earthly applause will probably depend on the inimitable, sparkling, Biglow Papers written at a time when the country was in the midst of its greatest struggles and confronted by its deepest problems. They were inspired by the author's loyalty to the purer interests of his country, and are the expressions of his unerring sense of right. In his critical interpretation of the "Yankee dialect," he stands without a peer, while at the same time he has given to posterity a faithful delineation of the New England mind as affected by questions then at issue. It is said, that so rapid has been the progress of invention and culture, that to-day it is impossible to find one using the dialect of the Biglow Papers; so that these poems must be ever valuable as preserving a style of language essentially native.

Hosea Biglow, a rustic, writes the poems, which are preceded by the com-

ments of one Parson Wilbur, a much tilled worthy, fond of Latin quotations. Perhaps the "Argymunt" preceding the "las' perduction of my mens," will give as good an idea of the dialect employed as any portion of the poems.

"Interduction which may be skipt,
Begins by talkin' about himself; thets jest natur . . . Spring interduced with a fiew appropot flours . . . Subjick staited; expanded; delayed; extended . . . Subjick restaited; dielooted; stirred up permiscuous; Hez to stait his subjick ag'in; does it bak'ards, sideways, eendways, criss-cross, bevelin', noways . . . Concludes. Concludes more . . . Finely concloods to conclood. Yeels the floor."

The limits of our sketch compel us to overlook the famous odes, as also the grand production, titled the "Cathedral," full of beauty and imagery.

It is still reserved for us to find our poet in his best and most pleasing mood. After forty-eight hours of the most persistent effort, scarcely interrupted by eating or sleeping, Lowell gave to the world his inspired masterpiece, "The Vision of Sir Launfal." It is in this poem that we clearly see the author's genius, richness of thought and beauty of expression, while Christian principles of the highest type breathe throughout and give to it an inspired ring. Slowly and with subdued tones the poet begins his song, commencing thus:

"Over his keys the musing organist
Beginning doubtfully and far away,
First lets his fingers wander as they list,
And builds a bridge from Dreamland for his lay."

Closely following this theme, comes his beautiful description of a day in June. True to his poetic instincts, he seems to have observed Nature and her laws with

the finest scrutiny. It requires no stretch of the imagination to appreciate the appeal contained in the line,

"And what is so rare as a day in June?"
For, as Lowell best expands the thought,
"Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays."

And now the vision of Sir Launfal is told.

Sir Launfal, a young man with all the enthusiasm of his nature aroused, starts out to seek the Holy Grail, the cup out of which Jesus partook at the Last Supper. He reaches the castle gate where he meets a leper, who asks for alms. Shrinking from the loathsome sight Sir Launfal carelessly casts a piece of gold to the leper, and hastens on. The leper does not pick up the gold, but says:

"Better to me the poor man's crust,
Better the blessings of the poor,
Though I turn me empty from his door,
That is no true alms which the hand can hold;
He gives only the worthless gold
Who gives from a sense of duty."

Many years after, "worn out and frail," Sir Launfal returned from his fruitless search and finds a stranger in possession of his halls. Reluctantly turning away from the castle gate, he once more meets the leper, who again asks for alms. Sir Launfal, mellowed by age and suffering, gives to the leper again, but in a different manner. Soon a light shines about them, and before Sir Launfal stands, not the leper, but the glorified Savior of Men, "shining and tall and fair and straight," and a voice "softer than silence," said:

"Lo, it is I, be not afraid!
In many climes, without avail,
Thou hast spent thy life for the Holy Grail;
Behold, it is here,—this cup which thou
Didst fill at the streamlet for me, but now,

This crust is my body broken for thee,
This water his blood that died on the tree;
The Holy Supper is kept, indeed,
In whatso we share with another's need;
Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare,
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me."

Of Lowell, it has been said, that he was too much the scholar and too much the man of affairs, ever to have attained the sublime heights of the old masters. Be this as it may, he certainly has attained heights unsurpassed, if equalled, by his own countrymen, and if this century has produced any American writer entitled to lasting fame, "The Vision of Sir Launfal," and "The Commemoration Ode" will surely preserve their author's reputation from the attack of Time. '95.

THE NEWS.

Dr. Lawrence Rust is in Louisiana on a hunting expedition.

A. G. McFarland (Bexley) was called home on January 17th, by the illness of his brother.

J. O. Miller, '93, has returned, much benefited by his rest, and is again seen on the campus.

Mr. H. J. Eberth, '89, has taken Professor Benson's classes for this term.

Mrs. Professor Pierce is in New York state among relatives.

The new '93 catalogue is out, and shows a list of under classmen, which recalls old times.

At the recent meeting of the class of '94 the date of the Junior Promenade was set for February 8th. This is the earliest it has been held for many years.

Kunst, '97, and Branum, '97, have left the Academy to tutor under Mr Foley. They will enter as Freshmen in September.

Mr. J. D. Shlemon (Bexley) delivered a lecture for the benefit of the Earnest Workers' Society, in the Sunday School Building, on the evening of January 16th. The lecture was on "Persia and the Persians," and was most entertaining.

Class of '95 have decided to wear the mortar board, with regulation scarlet tassel, and will soon appear in that dignified head gear.

Webb Moore, whom some of the upper classmen will remember as a fellow-sufferer in days gone by, has entered the Freshmen class.

The Whist Club held the first meeting of the term on the evening of January 12th. Mrs. Foote entertained, and all report a very delightful evening.

Dr. Sterling and Professor Devol attended the funeral of ex-President Hayes, at Fremont, Ohio, on January 19th.

Mr. Mark Levy, who will be pleasantly remembered by upper classmen as a transitory student at Bexley Hall in '90, has returned to his English home, where he is President of the Christian Jews' Patriotic Alliance of England, and has recently published a volume of merit, entitled "The Workings of an English Jewish Christian Heart."

Manager Watson, '93, called a meeting of the candidates for the ball team on January 14. Eighteen men have appeared. W. B. Beck, '94, has been elected Captain, and will cover second base on the nine. Among the most promising candidates are: For infield positions—Myers, Walkley, Jacobs, Branum, Follett,

C., and Pate; for outfield positions—Burnett, Atwater, Doolittle, Kunst and McDonald.

The result of the Philomathesian term election is as follows: B. H. Williams, '93, President; A. H. Commins, '94, Vice President; D. W. Thornberry, '96, Secretary; C. C. Wright, '96, Treasurer; E. Burr Cochrane, '93, Representative; E. B. Douthirt, '94, G. F. Williams, '95, and Geo. Atwater, '95, Program Committee.

The Nu Pi Kappa officers for the term are: Robt. J. Watson, '93, President; C. O. Sanford, '94, Vice-President; F. J. Doolittle, '94, Secretary; L. A. Sanford, '95, Treasurer; A. J. Bell, '95, Consul; R. J. Watson, '93, *ex-officio*, W. R. McKim, '94, and A. Dumper, '95, Program Committee.

FOLEY PRIZE ESSAYS.

The announcement that the Senior Essayists must have completed their work by June 1st has been made by Professor Brusie. Those desiring to compete for the Foley Prizes are required to choose a subject from this list:

- I. The Relation of Ethics to Economics.
- II. Realism in Modern Fiction.
- III. Carlyle and Goethe.
- IV. Recent Methods of Historic Study.
- V. Materials for Imaginative Literature in American Life.
- VI. Characteristics of Modern Criticism, as seen in Bowden, Arnold, Hutton, Emerson and Lowell.
- VII. Political Ethics in England in the Eighteenth Century.
- VIII. Poetry of Kents.
- IX. Pathos as an Element in the Greek Drama.
- X. Pitt and Fox as Men and Statesmen.

- XI. The Influence of the French Revolution on English Poetry.
 XII. The Short Story as a Form of Art.
 XIII. Essayists in the Eighteenth Century.
 XIV. Municipal Government in the United States.

RESOLUTIONS.

THE COLLEGIAN Board takes pleasure in printing the resolutions appearing below concerning the sad death of these two friends:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in his all-wise mercy to remove from our midst our friends and fellow students, Robert Lee Means and Norman L. Rancke, who have at all times conducted themselves as God-fearing, Christian men; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we sincerely deplore our loss, and express our heartfelt sympathy to their sorrowing families;

Resolved, That the Secretary of this meeting be instructed to cause a copy of these resolutions to be published in the KENYON COLLEGIAN, and that he be authorized to transmit a copy thereof to the families of the deceased.

E. BURR COCHRANE, '93.

W. B. BECK, '94.

DAVID THORNHERRY, '96.

For the College.

WHEREAS, In view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friends and fellow members of the Philomathesian Society, Norman L. Rancke and Robert Lee Means, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to them; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting their removal from our midst, we, the members of Philomathesian Society, mourn for those who were in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the families of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation

to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the families of our departed friends by the Secretary of this meeting, and that a copy of these resolutions be posted in the minutes of the Society and be published in the KENYON COLLEGIAN.

E. BURR COCHRANE, '93.

ALEX. H. COMINS, '94.

CHAR. P. MOTLEY, '95.

E. R. WILSON, '96.

For the Society.

THE ALUMNI.

Kenyon's most distinguished son, Rutherford Burchard Hayes, the soldier, scholar and statesman, has won his last battle, earned his last diploma and exchanged the earthly for the heavenly crown. Never more will Kenyon's halls resound to the music of his voice, but from their walls looks down the likeness of that noble man whose life is, and will forever be, a living inspiration to his younger brothers.

It is hard to realize that we shall see and hear him no more. Last June he celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his graduation with the Class of 1892, and less than a month ago, at Cleveland, he addressed his brother alumni in words never to be forgotten. On the latter occasion, after expressing his hope to be with them at the next annual meeting, he uttered in accents, which still thrill one, the reverent benediction:

"With the deepest emotions of my heart, I say God bless old Kenyon."

In the February number of THE COLLEGIAN will appear an obituary notice which we are unable to insert in this issue.

The gloom and sorrow which envelopes the college, owing to the death of Ex-President Hayes, is deepened by the death of Dr. Lane, the death of Mrs. F. D. Tunard, and the severe illness of Rev. Dr. Ganter. Notice of which may be found in the personal column.

During the present college year two of Kenyon's sons have been honored by election to the sacred office of Bishop in the Church of God. The college now boasts of three Bishops among her alumni.

In this number may be found an account of the Cleveland dinner. The chord struck by this meeting was rich and inspiring from the deep tones of confidence and loyalty to the higher ones of hope, zeal and enthusiasm, and it will awake in many loyal hearts a love for Mother Kenyon which has been sleeping, "but never dead."

PERSONALS.

'39. We are pained to announce the death of Dr. Ebenezer S. Lane, which occurred at his residence, 2116 Michigan avenue, Chicago, on the 3d inst. He had been an invalid for the last five years, suffering from an attack of paralysis, but the immediate cause of his death was apoplexy. Dr. Lane was 73 years old at the time of his death, and a member of Grace Episcopal Church. He was a great lover of books, and had one of the finest private libraries in Chicago. He possessed over 10,000 volumes in all.

Dr. Clinton Locke conducted the services in Chicago, whence the remains were taken to Sandusky for interment, which took place on Friday, the 6th inst.

Below we clip a short obituary notice from a local paper:

Ebenezer S. Lane was born Aug. 6, 1819, in Elyria, O. Graduating at Kenyon College in 1843, he took up the study of medicine under Dr. Warder in Cincinnati, and finished his medical education in Paris. He practiced medicine in Sandusky, Ohio, where he was married. In 1856 Dr. Lane came to Chicago, and giving up the practice of medicine, entered the service of the Illinois Central. For the last thirty years he has been engaged in the real estate loan business, for several years with his son, their office being at No. 152 La Salle street. Dr. Lane was a son of Ebenezer Lane, for many years Chief Justice of Ohio, and grandson of Governor Griswold of Connecticut.

'42. On the 17th inst., at the ripe age of three score and ten, passed to his eternal home, our beloved elder brother, Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes. His death, terminating after an illness of only three days, was a shock to all. His funeral occurred on the 20th inst. from his late home in Fremont, O. An extended obituary notice may be found in the next number of this paper.

'45. The address of Maj. Jacob A. Camp is 163 Dodge street, Cleveland O.

'49. On the 26th ult. Prof. Edward C. Benson and his wife bade farewell to Gambier and started for the Bermudas by way of Cleveland. At the latter place the Professor attended the Cleveland dinner, leaving for New York on the midnight train, accompanied by Mrs. Benson. They expect to be absent during the present college term, returning at the opening of the Trinity term. That they may have a very pleasant and happy sojourn is the devout wish of their many friends.

'49. Mr. Peter Neff should be addressed at 361 Russell avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

'56. It is our painful duty to announce the serious illness of the Rev. Dr. Richard

L. Ganter, of Akron, Ohio. The sincere sympathy of the alumni goes out to him and his family in this severe affliction, and their earnest prayers arise that he may be spared and his health restored.

'56. We are in receipt of a copy of the *Democratic Review*, of Natchatoches, La., dated Dec. 2, 1892. It contains an excellent article by Mr. W. H. Tunnard on Uncle Tom's Cabin, which has recently been removed to the World's Fair, Chicago. The plantation from which it was taken, lies twenty-miles from Natchatoches on the Cane river, and is undoubtedly the scene of the incidents described by Mrs. Stowe in her immortal work. Concerning the author the *Review* says:

Mr. W. H. Tunnard, who for several weeks past, has so acceptably filled the position of Associate Editor of this paper, left last Tuesday evening for Shreveport, La., to assume editorial charge of the *Times*. The *Review* parts with Mr. Tunnard with unfeigned regret. His connection with the office has been pleasurable and profitable to us. Our best wishes follow him in his new departure. He will make the *Times* as bright editorially as it is progressive in its management.

'56. In a letter recently received by one of his classmates, Mr. G. F. Dawson, of Lake Maitland, Florida, says that General Hayes' speech at the recent Kenyon dinner in Cleveland made him home-sick for old Gambier, and awakened a tender regard for his old College friends.

'56. On the 20th ult., the wife of Mr. F. D. Tunnard, of Baton Rouge, La., was severely burned by her dress catching fire from a grate. Her injuries proved so serious that death relieved her sufferings on the following day. The COLLEGIAN extends its sincere sympathy to Mr. Tunnard in his deep sorrow.

'59. On December 29, 1892, in the

Church of the Advent, Nashville, Tenn. The Rev. William Crane Gray, D. D., was consecrated Bishop of Southern Florida. Bishop Quintard, of Tennessee, presided; Bishop Weed, of Florida, preached the sermon; Bishops Dudley, of Kentucky, and Nelson, of Georgia, presented the candidate; and Bishops Quintard, Dudley and Weed were consecrators.

William Crane Gray, son of Dr. Joseph Gray, of Cannonsburg, N. J., was born at Lambertsville, N. J., September 6th, 1835. In the tenth year of his age he removed to Tennessee, and that State has been his home ever since. He graduated from Kenyon in 1859, and was ordained deacon the same year. In 1860, he was ordained a priest, and began his work in Bolivar, Tenn., where he built St. James Church, of which he was the rector for more than twenty years. Besides his very successful labor as a missionary, Bishop Gray founded St. James Girls' School at Bolivar, and St. Phillip's Church (colored) School at the same place. The Bishop leaves this month for his southern home, Orlando, to which the loving prayers and best wishes of his many friends follow him.

'62. The Rev. J. A. Brown is rector of the Episcopal Church, of Ravenna, Ohio, and should be addressed accordingly.

'62. The address of Mr. George Ernst, is Belmont, Nevada.

'63. The Rev David A. Ronner has removed from Toledo, O., to Northeast, Pa., and should be addressed at the latter city.

'64. The Rev. Wm. B. Bodine, D. D., has accepted a call to the Church of the Savior, West Philadelphia, and enters upon his work this month.

'63. Mr. E. T. Moore, of Gallipolis, O.,

made Gambier a visit on the 10th inst. This is Mr. Moore's first visit since he left Kenyon to join the army in 1861.

'65. The December number of the *University Magazine* contains an excellent biographical sketch of the Hon. Augustus J. Ricks, Judge of the United States District Court, of Northern Ohio. Judge Ricks is one of the sons of whom old Kenyon is justly proud.

'59. Trinity Church, Columbus, O., was the scene of a notable wedding on the 8th ultimo. Miss Elizabeth Mitchell, daughter of Pension Agent John G. Mitchell, '59, and niece of the late ex-President Hayes, '42, was married to Mr. James H. Heyl. The groom is a member of the firm of Heyl & Linton, extensive lumber dealers of Columbus, in which city Mr. and Mrs. Heyl will reside.

'69. The Rev. A. B. Putnam who was recently elected Chaplain of Kenyon has declined much to the satisfaction of his parish in Cleveland, O.

'70. Mr. Wm. P. Elliott, Secretary of the Alumni Endowment Committee, of Kenyon College, on his way to New York, attended the Kenyon dinner recently held in Cleveland, O.

'74. On the 6th inst. Rev. Francis Key Brooke, D. D., was consecrated Missionary Bishop of Oklahoma, at Grace Church, Topeka, Kas. Twenty-six clergymen, the Bishop-elect, and eight Bishops were present. Bishop Jaggard preached the sermon which is spoken of in the highest terms. Bishop Brooke has the distinction of being the first clergyman whose consecration to the Bishopric has taken place west of the Missouri. His address will be Guthrie, Oklahoma.

'78. The Rev. H. D. Aves, formerly of St. John's Church, Cleveland, O., should be addressed at Houston, Texas, where he is rector of a very large and prosperous Parish.

'80. Rev. Charles D. Williams has resigned the rectorship of the Church in Steubenville, O., and accepted the call to the position of dean of the Trinity Cathedral, Cleveland, O.

'89 Mr. Hugh Sterling our esteemed St. Louis correspondent, has returned to his home in that city after a brief visit in Gambier. While here in Ohio he attended the Cleveland dinner.

EXCHANGE AND INTER-COLLEGIATE.

Many of our more enterprising exchanges issued holiday numbers at Christmas time. *The Oberlin Review* contained several Christmas stories, two full page cuts of their glee club and foot ball team, and a beautifully colored title page, altogether making a very creditable number. *The McMicken Review* and *The Delphic* also appeared in holiday garb of commendable taste. *The Owl* almost surpassed itself, and certainly reflects great credit on its editors. It contained, in addition to its usual literary matter, an artistically executed frontis-piece and an engraving of the Premier of Canada.

To prevent cribbing in examinations, the Cornell faculty has decided to require the use of an official examination blank book. These books will be handed to the instructor, examined by him, and redistributed to the students. No other paper will be allowed in the examination room. —*Ex.*