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THE KENYON COLLEGE GLAN



DEVOTED TO THE
INTERESTS OF
KENYON COLLEGE

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VOL. XX. HAYES MEMORIAL NUMBER. No. 3

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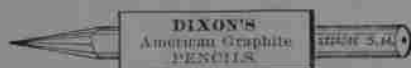
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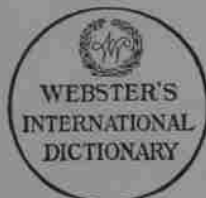
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College Calendar.

TRINITY TERM.

June 25—Sunday	Baccalaureate Sermon.
27—Tuesday	Examinations for Admission.
28—Wednesday	Meeting of Alumni.
29—Thursday	Commencement.
29—Thursday	Meeting of Trustees.

1893.

CHRISTMAS TERM.

Sept. 12—Tuesday	Examinations for Admission.
13—Wednesday	Term opens at 5 o'clock P. M.
20—Wednesday	Preparatory School opens.
Oct. 5—Thursday	Theological School opens.
Nov. 1—All Saints Day	Founders' Day.
29—Thursday	Thanksgiving. *
Dec. 20—Wednesday	Term Examinations begin.

1894.

EASTER TERM.

Jan. 10—Wednesday	Term opens at 5 o'clock P. M.
Feb. 8—Thursday	Ash Wednesday.
22—Thursday	Washington's Birthday.
23—Friday	Good Friday.
25—Sunday	Easter.
Mar. 28—Wednesday	Term Examinations begin.

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NO. 3.

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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).

AN APOLOGY.

It is our duty, we feel, to apologise to the readers of THE COLLEGIAN for our delay in getting this number of the paper out. We have received inquiries on every hand as to our delay—in fact, the old question rings in our ears as we write this. To give every reason for it would

fill our scant sixteen pages; but let it suffice to say that our tardiness—we have been slow, indeed—has been necessary. Adversity on all sides has prevented its appearing. In the meantime we have not deserted THE COLLEGIAN, but have worked on the later issues, which will appear shortly. In a month we shall have caught up to date.

In this number we diverge from our usual path, and at the request of many of our alumni, we print it as a memorial to Kenyon's greatest son, RUTHERFORD B. HAYES. Such was not our original intention, but our above-mentioned troubles, combined with the desire of our graduates, have led us to make this departure.

ADDRESSES

In Memory of Rutherford B. Hayes, '42—A
Tribute Offered by the Alumni of Ken-
yon College—Rosse Hall, Gambier,
Ohio, June 28, 1893.

HAYES, THE ALUMNUS.

COL. J. E. JACOBS: *Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen*—We have before us to-night, in our memorial exercises for President Hayes, the illustration of a life of singular purity of purpose, and devotion to the right, which secured to him the highest honors of our College, and the Presidency of our country. The same faithful devotion to duty which made President Hayes a model student in college, and placed him at the head of his

class, has given us a pride in his name, which is world-wide as well as national. We all, to-night, recognize with pride and satisfaction the tribute paid to him by his classmate and room-mate in Kenyon, Hon. Guy M. Bryan, of Texas, who, although espousing a different cause from him in the days that tried our souls 33 years ago, yet recognized the sincerity of purpose characterizing our late distinguished Alumnus. We have in Guy M. Bryan's devotion to the memory of Hayes, a touching illustration of the strength and perpetuity of college friendships. We, of the Alumni, meeting after intervals of many years, can respond to and sympathize with this sentiment. And I, myself, in anything I have been able to do for this College, owe much of my inspiration to the counsels and request of him whom we commemorate to-night. When I called upon President Hayes at the Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago, in November, 1890, he said to me he had heard, and noticed with great sorrow, that our old Alma Mater had not lately enjoyed the name prosperity as in the earlier years of its history. He asked me if I would, as I returned east, spend a day in Gambier, and ascertain how matters stood, and see whether there were any means of reviving the prosperity of the old College. I promised to do so. I resolved in answer to the request made of me by him whom we now honor, that, as far as in me lay, I would endeavor to awaken that spark of interest in our Alma Mater which I knew to be latent in the breast of every Alumnus, and only needing to be struck to produce the flame of devotion. They have well responded to this exertion. We have made a creditable record in this Alumni Association, in which we have had no more willing help than that given

by President Hayes on this platform, a year ago, at the last commencement, when he celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his graduation. We who saw him were all surprised to observe the same physical vigor which characterized his earlier years, and to feel that his eye was not dimmed, nor his natural strength abated. And such retained physique was only equalled by his unchanged devotion to Old Kenyon. He then expressed his gratification at being able to achieve his fiftieth anniversary, and to publicly recognize what our College had done for him, and how it had inspired him in the service of his country. Such was Hayes, the Alumnus, and as nearly a model as any one could desire to be. He has always been in thorough touch and sympathy with our Alma Mater. No better illustration of his interest can be afforded than the dispatch he sent in answer to a telegram from the Faculty of Kenyon, congratulating him on his election as Governor of Ohio in 1875.

"MY KENYON FRIENDS: A host of congratulatory dispatches are before me. I cannot acknowledge with even a word of thanks the most of them. But yours, first to be replied to, touches me particularly. Accept my thanks for it. I hope you will all have reason to remember Old Kenyon with as much satisfaction as I do. I have no more cherished recollections than those which are associated with college life. Except the four years spent in the Union Army, no other period of my life is to be compared with it. I hope you may all have equal reason to think of Kenyon as I do. In the greatest haste, I remain, sincerely,

R. B. HAYES."

"Fremont, Ohio, October 13th, 1875."

That was the animating sentiment throughout his life, and within a few days of his death he was present at the reunion of the Alumni of Kenyon in Cleveland, at which, after learning the success

that had attended our Alumni movement, he said in those significant words, as I now recall: "And so Old Kenyon is prospering; that is good, that is very good." And holding before the assembled Alumni the cane which he carried in his student life here, he told them, that though he had not needed it for physical support, it had been his constant companion, and he revered its associations. That cane was transmitted to us by his children this afternoon, and will remain in our College Library as a memento of our Ex-President. We have been able to realize his expectations, and to make him feel that the future of our College is more assured than he once feared. We have that devotion for our Alma Mater which President Hayes so well illustrated. And to all, I am glad to be able to say, from official and personal knowledge of the means employed, and the agencies still at work for the upbuilding of Kenyon. "The night is far spent; The day is at hand." All we have to do is our duty as men, to put our Alma Mater where she has so long deserved to be.

Before leaving this platform, I may state that five years ago, when I was the guest of the Harvard Alumni Association in Baltimore, I was called upon by its President to speak to the college of Henry Winter Davis. I was surprised to be called upon to speak for our College, so nearly an algebraic X in Baltimore, and I could contribute it only to the fact that they revered Henry Winter Davis, as we are proud to do. I am sure, in the faces before me, I see a response to the sentiments of affection for our Alma Mater that animate all of us; and when we honor President Hayes, we not only do justice to him, but we do credit to ourselves, and to the Alma Mater that he so well loved, and of which we are so justly proud.

HAYES, THE LAWYER.

JUDGE M. M. GRANGER: *Alumni of Kenyon! Friends of Kenyon!*—I am to speak to you briefly about "Rutherford B. Hayes, as a Lawyer."

Having graduated at "Old Kenyon" in August, 1822 (about two months before the twentieth anniversary of his birth), he began to study law under the direction of an older alumnus of our College—Thomas Sparrow, of Columbus, Ohio. After some office study, he entered Harvard Law School, and there was made a Bachelor of Laws in 1845. I find in his class the names of George Hoadly, so well known as an Ohio lawyer and Governor, but now of the New York City bar; William Pinkney White, a United States Senator from Maryland after the Civil War, and Henry Folsom Page, a lawyer of repute in Central Ohio, resident at Circleville. Others bore well-known surnames—such as Cabot, Loring, Lowell and Russell, of Massachusetts; Chauncey and DeLancey, of New York, and Sample, of Alabama; but I am ignorant as to their lives and positions. Simon Greenleaf, Joel Parker, and Theophilus Parsons filled the chairs of Evidence, Law, and Equity while this class studied at Cambridge. On the 10th of March, 1845, Hayes was admitted to the bar at Marietta, Ohio. The Supreme Court of Ohio was then composed of only four judges—was held by two of said judges once a year in each county—(the whole Court sitting "in Banc" at Columbus during the winter).

All applications for admission to the bar were made "to any two judges of said Court," who, in person or by a designated committee, examined the candidate. R. E. Harte, Esq., was chairman of the committee who examined young Hayes.

Judge Samuel S. Knowles, of Marietta, who very kindly examined the old Court Minutes for me, wrote that the names of the other members of the committee do not appear therein. Mr. Harte died at Marietta about two years ago at the good old age of 85. He was a graduate of Yale. The four judges then in office were Reuben Wood, Chief Justice; Matthew Birchard, Nathaniel C. Read, and Porter Hitchcock. Of these, Chief Justice Wood and Judge Birchard presided at that Washington County Term, and the Chief Justice administered to the future President of the United States his first oath to support the Constitution of the Nation and of his State. The then usual route of travel from Columbus to Marietta was by stage coach, on the National Turnpike Road, to Zanesville (where I was then a school boy preparing to enter Kenyon in October, 1846), and thence by steamer down the Muskingum.

In April, 1846, in his 24th year, Hayes formed a partnership with Ralph P. Buckland (another old Kenyon student who lived an honorable and useful life as lawyer, as Union Colonel and General in the Civil War, and as member of Congress for the Sandusky district after the war). This firm practiced for about three years at lower Sandusky, now Fremont, Ohio. He occasionally visited Gambier in college term time, and I well remember how popular he was among the students of those years—who knew him as "Rud Hayes." To all he was genial, kindly and unassuming. As a boy I felt, as it were, instinctively, "Hayes is manly and honest-hearted; he believes in what is right; he can be relied on always."

In 1849 he removed to Cincinnati and began a practice there which ended when the 23d Ohio Volunteer Infantry was or-

ganized, with William Stark Rosecrans as Colonel; Stanley Matthews as Lieutenant Colonel, and Hayes as Major. His first commission bore date June 7, 1861. During this interval of about twelve years, he was in partnership with others. The firm of Corwine, Hayes & Rogers held a good share of legal business—as I knew it—from about 1854. His partners were Richard M. Corwine, and William King Rogers, a Kenyon graduate of the class of 1848, who is here with us to-night. As Rogers had been my room-mate in "No. 12, W. D.," and had made me acquainted with Hayes in the "Philo Hall," then in the basement of "Old Kenyon," I never failed to pass a little time in their office during business or other visits to Cincinnati.

In 1858 Hayes was chosen City Solicitor. He filled that office faithfully and efficiently until he entered the Union Army.

Time will not permit me to tell of more than one of his cases; I narrate it because in doing so I show you what kind of a lawyer he was.

A resident of Louisville, Kentucky, traveled through Ohio en route to his wife's former home in Virginia, taking with him a slave girl to attend her mistress. Arriving at the railway station in Columbus, the slave took refuge with friends of her own color resident there. Her master hastened to Cincinnati and procured a warrant under the fugitive slave law. The girl was arrested, taken to Cincinnati and brought before a United States Commissioner, who was empowered to return fugitive slaves to the station from which they had escaped. Opponents of slavery retained three lawyers to defend the girl's liberty. The evidence was heard and the arguments began. First to speak for the defense was Salmon P.

Chase—so well known as Governor, Senator, Secretary of the Treasury, and Chief Justice. For hours he eloquently denounced the fugitive slave law as unconstitutional and wicked, and painted in darkest colors the evils of that slavery to which her master sought to return the girl. For other hours her next senior counsel enlarged upon the same themes. The papers of the day reported in full their eloquent appeals for freedom. The names of the two speakers became household words throughout the land amongst all that hated slavery, or sympathized with the slave. The newspaper and popular verdict declared the oratory magnificent, and the arguments irrefutable.

But cool, clear headed lawyers asked, "Why do they not speak to the question before the Commissioner? The Supreme Court of the Nation has decided that this law is constitutional. This Commissioner, a very subordinate officer of a subordinate United States Court, *must* treat that law as constitutional. It is useless to thus orate and argue before him."

The junior counsel for the defense then arose. In a clear and very brief argument he called the Commissioner's attention to the fact that the clause in the National Constitution, and the so called Fugitive Slave Law, both related only to persons "held to service or labor in one State under the laws thereof, *escaping into* another;" that the Commissioner was only empowered to return to Kentucky a person held to service or labor in that State under its laws, who had *fled from that State*; who came *into* Ohio as a fugitive; that neither Constitution, nor law, gave him any power to send out of Ohio the prisoner, who had been brought from Kentucky into Ohio by her Kentucky master.

This argument was unanswerable. The girl was discharged from custody and retained her freedom. The *only* argument applicable to the case, on her behalf, was made by Rutherford B. Hayes. *He* maintained his client's freedom. His seniors received the plaudits of the public. He quietly returned to his office, conscious of having done his duty thoroughly and well. While papers and populace, ignorant of the law applicable to the facts of the case, almost wholly ignored Hayes and his argument, all who understood both law and facts, noted the accuracy, force and completeness of that argument; that it, alone of the three, fitted the case; and expected for the junior counsel an assured future as a competent and judicious lawyer, ready and willing to do his whole duty to his client's case. When the war came, Hayes felt that his age, his vigorous health, his physical and mental powers were such that military service in the field was due from him to his country. Therefore he closed his career at the bar without having attained a leading position. While I cannot remind you of any brilliant triumph before bench or jury, those three years of rural practice in Sandusky County, followed by twelve more as a junior in Cincinnati, furnished ample material from which I may describe to you Hayes as a lawyer, as he understood and practiced it.

The Law (Common Law—Equity—Statute Law) was a system of rules and principles, intended to insure and protect rights, and to prevent, or punish, wrongs. The lawyers were a body of officers connected with the tribunals charged with the decision of disputes under the law, from which each litigant could retain one or more counsel and impose upon him or them the duty to so use legal machinery as to protect the client's rights without unnecessary expense to that client.

Therefore, Hayes' controlling motive, when under a retainer, was not "to win the case," or "to secure as large a fee as possible," but "to ascertain and establish what, according to the law under the facts, was his client's *right* as to the matter in dispute, and to prevent injury to or the taking away of that right. He did not regard a retainer as calling for, or as justifying any word or act upon his part to gain success for a claim that he knew to be unfounded. He analyzed his case with great care and skill; with marked acumen and judgment he perceived the controlling questions in the dispute; understanding well the legal principles applicable to those questions, his argument was plain, clear, terse and logical. His statement of the case was often a demonstration of the conclusion to which court or jury must arrive. Aware of the influence of "decided cases," his patient industry, guided by keen intelligence, reinforced his statement of facts and discussion of principles, with well selected "cases in point" from the "Reports." Fifteen years of a practice so conducted, following seven other years of preparative study in Kenyon, in the law office, and at Harvard, so trained and exercised his naturally able mind, and made still more firm the rectitude of character shown by him in boyhood and youth, that the Major of the 23d Ohio entered his country's service admirably equipped. Habitually believing in right; seeking only to protect, preserve, defend, or enforce right; having no wish outside of right; his amiable temper and temperament; his mental equipoise, made his manner so calm; his tone of voice so moderate; his bearing so devoid of self assertion, that superficial observers deemed him lacking in force. In fact, he was so full of it—so firm in what he be-

lieved to be right—that no man, no set of men, could influence him to do wrong, or to omit the discharge of a recognized duty.

Others here to-night recall to your memories his four years of gallant services in the civil war, or the three years of his Congressional duties, or the five years in which he was Governor of Ohio, or the four years of his Presidency of the Nation, or his twelve years of active philanthropy. They find in each period ample material for eloquent mention. But in the quiet portion of his life assigned to me for discussion on this memorial occasion, this legal training and experience; this habit of seeking, believing in, and doing right, formed the sure foundation on which was built the General, the Legislator, the Governor, the President and the Philanthropist, who, while living, deserved and had our loving admiration; whose memory all sons of Kenyon, all dwellers in Ohio, all who value our National Unity, will honor and cherish.

HAYES THE SOLDIER.

GEN. JOHN G. MITCHELL: *Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Alumni, and Ladies and Gentlemen*—At this moment I can recall with distinctness but one fact connected with the series of facts gathered during my academic life here, and that was the wonder and amazement with which our Professors of Natural History of that day attempted to teach us that if all the water and, of course, in its other form, wind, were squeezed out of the earth's surface the entire surface would not occupy a space beyond one cubic foot. When I received this programme that fact was brought vividly to my mind, and it seemed to me that the Professors of to-day must have believed that the old graduates learned something of that prin-

ciple, that they might be able to condense the events of the various epochs of this distinguished life into an address of ten minutes. We have learned of the student life, of the academic life, of the life of the professional training, and have just heard of the life of the professional lawyer of our distinguished Alumnus. These preceding epochs leave Rutherford Birchard Hayes in the very commencement of the prime of his physical and intellectual life. The great questions, the important problems which the few years preceding 1861 had forced upon the attention of the people of this country, found in him a careful, anxious, thorough student. He had sat at Harvard under the professorship of the great Storey. He had learned to reverence with all the strength and fervor of his nature the Constitution of the United States; he therefore believed in the right of certain of our sister States to hold property in human beings. But the strength of his convictions, his natural sympathy with every man and woman that suffered, and with every form of distress, made him acknowledge that those constitutional limits should be prescribed within their then limits, and that never by thought, or word, or act of his should another slave State be added to the Union. The tradition connected with his family tells us that the first man named Hayes was given his name by one of the early Kings of Scotland for his prowess as a soldier in the field. Every war of the United States or of the Colonies, from 1652 to 1861, even including the Indian wars, had contained some member, more or less illustrious, of his family. The perfectly natural thing, therefore, for a man with this education and this training, and this ancestry was to fight. And while he watched with the most anxious solicitude

State after State passing ordinances of secession, he hoped and prayed that the matter might end by the passage of the ordinance, and that the sober second thought would return the erring sisters to the family fold. But when the fatal shot was fired at Sumter, the shot that startled the world from its lethargy, he felt that there was no escape from war. In his own masterful language he says, "There is nothing to do now but fight; one may escape the deadly bullet, but the poison of compromise once entering into the system can never be eradicated." Again, in a letter about the same period to Stanley Matthews, he says, "I would rather go into the war knowing that I should be killed than live through it and never have participated in it."

The meager limit of ten minutes will allow almost nothing to be said of the scenes or incidents of the actual war. Besides, they are as perfectly familiar as the household words of the language. You all know of his numerous battles, of his wounds, of his dangers, of his trials, of his tribulations. From what you know of the man you know that every duty that devolved upon him, either in the camp or on the march, or in the siege, or in the field, was performed with the rarest fidelity and in the most masterly way. A large part, necessarily, of the life of a soldier is one of inaction. The dull drudgery of the camp is just as necessary to the discipline and preparation of the soldier as any difficult exercise for the preparation of any important work in life. All of these, history points out, were performed by Hayes with the rarest fidelity. Any picture of him that would leave out his great good humor, his natural wit, and his fondness for extracting good from every possible evil in the world, would be but an imperfect, half tint.

There was one story, which no doubt many of you have heard him tell, and if it were not for the fact that the story has had the sanction of his own approbation, in the presence of this distinguished body of Bishops and Doctors of Divinity, I should not dare to tell it, but as it happened in his own command, and one of his own regiments, it may not be out of place, although the story may be perfectly familiar to many of you. The story, as he told it, was this:

In the early part of '62, while they were lying at Camp Kearney, in Virginia, they were sent away upon some rather hazardous and dangerous expedition. The expectation was that they wouldn't be absent from the camp more than four or five days, but as those matters frequently happened it was three weeks before they reached camp on their return. Now, one of the duties, and a very important duty it is, which devolved on the Chaplain of a regiment was the reception and distribution of the mails. Well, the Chaplain was left back to take charge of the mail. When the brigade returned to camp, as a matter of course, three thousand men rushed for the Chaplain's tent. But there was no mail. Ten thousand anxious inquiries were sent every day, "What's the matter with the mail?" Finally, the gentleman became so excited and outraged with the innumerable questions put to him that he took a cracker box and chalked upon it, "The Chaplain has received no mail; he doesn't know why the mail don't come, and he don't know when it will come." He placed the placard outside of his tent, supposing that would give him immunity. Finally the rear guard came in, and they knew nothing of the anxiety. They rushed for their mail, passing by the placard. By that time

the old man was thoroughly outraged. "Didn't you see that notice; did you read that placard?" "I want my letters." "Go and look at the placard." One of the men saw that was the end of his quest, but being very much dissatisfied he made an amendment to the Chaplain's notice. In the evening, when the Chaplain went out, he was horrified to find those words: "The Chaplain has received no mail; he doesn't know why the mail don't come, and he don't know when it will come, and he don't care a damn, either."

The most important battle in which Hayes participated was that of Winchester, in the summer of 1864. With the general details you are doubtless familiar. You know in the early part of the day the Federal forces were driven from their camp into a new position, some miles in the rear of that they occupied in the morning. It so happened that General Hayes (Col. Hayes) was commanding ——— division. He hadn't been in action in the morning, and lay restive, nervous, excited, irritable, on the field in reserve. About two o'clock in the afternoon there was a great cloud of dust; the troops began to cheer, and in a few moments Sheridan rode onto the field on his celebrated black horse, flecked with foam, familiar to every one in history, art, and poetry. He called Cook, and rode out to him. The two corps commanders gave hurried commands, and in a few moments the army was in motion. Hayes was ordered to carry his division to the left, through a dense thicket or underbrush, and pass around the right flank of the army, and attack as rapidly as possible. The ground was perfectly unfamiliar to him. He mounted his horse, started out in front of his division, and almost im-

mediately, on entering the thicket, was involved in a morass that seemed bottomless. To read the descriptions of it it would seem utterly impossible that a live man would be able to go through such a place as that, but the division passed, he being the first man over. The attack was made from an entirely unexpected quarter, and that terminated a beautiful foot race, and an action which is one of the most immortal in the history of the war. For that action and the conspicuous part which he bore in it, Sheridan, on the field, promoted him at once to the rank of a general officer.

The story is told of old General Rufus Putnam, that when he lay on his death-bed in Marietta, his minister called to see him and asked him if he were prepared to die. The history says the old man turned on his side and said to him, "Doctor, I shall never die; the scenes through which I have passed, the events I have witnessed, the history which I have helped to make, will live forever, and I shall live in them." This remark was made by General Rufus Putnam, who had been a staff officer of General Washington. He had been a Colonel of the Continental line; he had been a brilliant civil engineer in the Continental army; he had been a general officer in Washington's army, and at the close of the war was the superintendent of that wonderful band of men who settled the territory of Ohio at the present city of Marietta.

Did you ever stop to think of the marvelous spirit of prophecy there was in that wonderful sentence of old Putnam's? It was spoken in the State of Ohio; the first child born of the ordinance of 1787, which dedicated all the magnificent empire of the great northwest to freedom. It was in the year 1824 that this prophecy was

uttered, and but little more than a generation had passed when this, then infant State, which had entered the sisterhood of States as the offspring of freedom, gave for the perpetuity of that Union, which old General Putnam said would cause him to live forever—that infant State voluntarily gave 300,000 of the flower of her youth to perpetuate that Union. Rufus Putnam still lived in 1861.

Among the most illustrious men of those 300,000 men, far up towards the front of the list, stands the name of Rutherford Birchard Hayes. Courtesy forbids me to say a word as to what he did after his military career, for that will be presented in a much more worthy way than I could do. But if the part which General Putnam bore in the Revolutionary war would put on him the stamp of immortality, how much greater, how much higher shall be the fame and name of Rutherford Birchard Hayes? So long as the language we speak is spoken or written; so long as these beneficent institutions shall instruct the youth of our country, the name of Rutherford Birchard Hayes shall be immortal—and let us hope that that will be forever.

HAYES, THE PRESIDENT.

HON. WILLIAM K. RODGERS: *Mr. President of the Alumni, Gentlemen and Ladies*—I will not undertake to speak of Hayes as President or statesman to-night. The subject is very large, and as President and statesman Mr. Hayes was known to the country at large, known to you all, more intimately than perhaps any other President, except to the Alumni as an Alumnus. His career as a statesman, as Governor, as member of Congress, and afterwards as President, was a conspicuous career. As President, particularly, it

has gone into history; and more and more, as the principles of our free institutions which have developed so largely in recent years, and particularly in consequence of the civil war, are more valued, more and more will the Presidential career of Mr. Hayes be appreciated. His career as President, important as it was, as a matter of appreciation belongs to the future, to the far future. As our free institutions come to be better known, more profoundly studied and valued, so will Hayes come to be more and more appreciated. It may be said with great truth that as President, in the great office he filled as chief executive of the nation, Hayes illustrated in a very effective way every characteristic of the man. Those characteristics that have been spoken of here to-night came out there in a strong way. Tried as everyone must be who undertakes to fill that high position, tried beyond measure, tried beyond comparison by the exigences of that office, I may be allowed to say, from personal experience, that he did stand that trial amazing well. There was that in him that rose to great occasions. He was great when there were great things to do. The larger view was the view this man took of every subject, and he never could be small. Having seen him as I have in such varied relations in life, as child, as parent, as father, as friend, as companion, as lawyer, and statesman, as President, as philanthropist—as was spoken of here to-night—retiring from his office as President to take the most earnest and devoted interest in all good things that could be done in a public way, I have to say of him that from first to last he was the same modest, unassuming, able, devoted, incomparable man. What was he not able to do when called upon? And how strongly, effectively,

and with what self-denial, self-sacrifice, self-forgetfulness, he did it. There is one thought that I should like to leave with those whom I have the privilege of addressing to-night, and it is the one thought in connection with his career as President which is so interesting to us as citizens, and which we ought to keep in mind, and it is this: That he went into that office thoroughly prepared to be President of the whole people. As I have already remarked, history will take up the successive particulars and details of his career as President; the great lesson, the one important lesson that we will always learn from it, so far as we have interest in public affairs, is that he was President of the whole people, and in that he set an example to all future Presidents.

At the time, as my recollection goes back, when he was first spoken of by friends in various parts of the country with reference to the office of President, and when it was brought to his attention, I recall with great interest the surprise with which he heard it; and when, as the weeks and months went by it became evident that he would be thought of more and more, I recall on the one hand the suppression of all personal ambition, and on the other, the sense of high responsibility attaching to the office, if it should come to him; and finally, when the nomination was made under such peculiar circumstances, it came on him again with all the surprise with which the first intimation came to him of its possibility. And I recall there an incident which, touching as it was, was so characteristic of the man. When the committee came from Cincinnati to announce to him his nomination, and sitting by his side in the office where the committee was to meet him, he said, "Won't you go and bring Lucy?" Those

who knew him well, and who knew the great and good woman who stood by his side during his Presidential career, could understand the feeling with which he turned to her when the announcement should be made; and from that time on, as my recollection brings up the incidents, everything bespoke the high manhood of this great man. Nothing transpired from first to last which came from inferior motives of any kind whatever, but, as he said, he walked away from that meeting to his house really solemnized; and so when the election came and he went to discharge the great duties of his office it was with the same feeling that it was a high and solemn duty. And yet he was a man whose sense of humor was as keen and brilliant as characterized any man in public life; but above all this he recognized duty and obligation as the supreme things in life. He lived under the solemnity of great thoughts, and great purposes and great motives. There was nothing light, or trivial, or small.

And so the end came at last. Those arduous duties had been discharged. He returned home, the same quiet, modest, serious man that he had been through it all, having, as he felt, discharged one great duty there—the duty of bringing about fraternization between the sections that had been at war. And this man, whose whole life was companionship, and good-fellowship, and fondness for his friends, and who had on the other side some of the dearest friends of his life, yet who had fought with all the energy and determination of the warrior, instantly upon surrender, his other nature, the nature that made him the warm companion and the man of feeling, re-asserted itself and from that time on the great motive of his life was to see the two disunited sections come

together again in a bonded union that should be stronger and more intelligently understood than ever before, and that the results of the war should be harvested in that way. As President, his whole career, thoughtfully earnest as it was, notwithstanding other important matters and problems to be solved and interests to be subserved, was bent to that one supreme end; and he left his office with all the satisfaction which comes from a sense of duty, endeavored at least and in some large measure, discharged.

To speak of our friend who is gone, in the relations of life which had to do with his career as President, is something too touching to me to enter upon; and, my friends, if I shall have succeeded in bringing to your attention in any earnest and thoughtful way the one great motive of his career as President in what I have referred to—the fact that he desired to be President of the whole people—I shall feel I have discharged a very delightful duty to night, and shall have in some measure followed out the course of his life in endeavoring to be of service to others.

HAYES, THE EX-PRESIDENT AND PHILANTHROPIST.

WILLIAM C. REYNOLDS: *Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen*—With many of you it is many a year since you and I have met, and it is many a year since my home ceased to be in this State; but as a former graduate of Kenyon and native of Ohio I have gladly returned to this beloved spot to cast a garland on the grave of one of its noblest sons.

In considering the career of President Hayes the most striking characteristic seems to me to have been the symmetry of his character. He was the same man in his student days, the same man as a

soldier, the same man as President, the same man to the end of his life. It has often been said that Republics are ungrateful; and it must be confessed that often those who have rendered distinguished services in public life have had averted glances turned to them when they have failed to meet the public belief. The wise man will be content with having fulfilled his duty, and having done that which he deemed best for his country, without any too great regard for the suffrages of the people. President Hayes in his inaugural pledged himself never to be a candidate for re-election, and therefore he was free to carry on his administration in singleness of mind and unselfishness of purpose, to carry out the policy which commended itself to him. When his term ended he left his exalted post with no unsatisfied ambitions, with no torturing desire to return to the stage which he had quitted, and in the spirit of Goethe's splendid aphorism, he was ready to turn each day to the nearest duty. The duties of private life were to him as sacred and as ennobling as those which attracted the attention of the world, and he left no hour untouched by his devotion to duty, by his love for mankind. Of him it may certainly be said that he considered of one blood all the nations of the world. His sympathies went out for the poor Indian and he aimed to redress some of the century of dishonor which has attached to our nation. He sought to lift up the black man from the degradation which centuries of slavery had stamped upon him; but while his sympathy ran out towards the poor and oppressed he was equally the friend of all. He refused to keep the iron heel of military power upon the feet of the South, and he held out the olive branch of peace

and the hand of friendship to those against whom he had struggled so bravely. As a member of the Peabody Commission he was greatly interested in the work of education in the South. He was an earnest student of the work of prison discipline, and of the methods of reclaiming the outcast and the lost.

I was greatly struck in reading one of his early speeches before his Presidency, when he was speaking of the ravages war had made, and he spoke with kindly, tenderest sympathy of those who had made moral wrecks of themselves in the battle of life, and who, going from innocent country homes and subject to the trials and temptations of varied companionship, far from home and its associations, had acquired bad habits and had come home wrecked and ruined, and yet he was willing to feel that they were his brethren. He was a man of rounded character, and with the desire for honorable fame. He was fortunate in his life, and I deem him fortunate in his death. He had filled the measure of his day; he went in the full maturity of his powers — honor, love, obedience, troops of friends. Your presence to-day attests how sincere is the affection which he invited and which knit those who knew him to his side with hooks of steel. His presence has gone forever from our sight, but his name and his memory are a rich legacy to those who loved him and an inspiring example to us all. Sincere student, earnest friend, wise counsellor, tried patriot, brave soldier, friend, neighbor, brother — hail and farewell!

HAYES' RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.

REV. JOHN H. ELY: *Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen* — It has fallen to my lot to close this most interesting memorial service by a few words upon the religious character of the man in whose honor we have met, who was the most illustrious graduate of this institution. Illustrious, not only because his name will go down to future generations the choice of his countrymen for the highest positions in their gift, but because he filled each with honor, with unswerving fidelity, with unselfish devotion, and with a degree of success which few had equalled and

none surpassed. As a college student he left these halls the valedictorian of his class, that of '42. As City Solicitor of Cincinnati, where he resided just before the war, his administration is still spoken of by the older citizens with commendation. As a military commander, as twice representative in Congress, as thrice Governor of the great commonwealth of Ohio, he adorned each place in turn. As President of the whole Union he is fast becoming appreciated as one of the most useful and honorable officials among the comparatively few who have been called to that proud eminence. While in the no less honorable position of director of large benevolent trusts, as member of two inter-State associations for the betterment of the condition and the moral reform of prisoners, as the friend among his fellow men, ready at all times to counsel and help, as the patriotic citizen devoted to his country, whether she was pursuing the arts of peace, or in the throes of war struggling for her very existence, he was ready in every case to manfully meet the duties of the hour: so that we may truthfully say of him as Hamlet of his revered father, "He was a man, take him for all in all, we shall not look upon his like again."

I quote from another, who says, "To multitudes in other States his great services have endeared him; but Ohio has the largest share in his renown. I think it must be allowed that he was her greatest citizen—the finest product, on the whole, of her century of history. When the future historian comes to test by the standards of impartial criticism the characters and services of the men of Ohio who have been at the front in the nineteenth century, the name of Rutherford Birchard Hayes will lead all the rest. Grant, and Sherman, and Sheridan were greater generals; Garfield was a greater genius; and there have been greater orators, and greater jurists, and greater educators; but take him all in all, for an all-round man, citizen, soldier, statesman, scholar, man of books, man of affairs, husband, father, philanthropist, neighbor, friend, there is not another who will measure quite as large as the good man who has gone." And we honor ourselves, Mr. President, as citizens of this, so great and renowned a nation, and especially as

alumni of the institution from which he graduated, in meeting for the sole purpose of commemorating the character and revering the virtues of Rutherford B. Hayes.

But my especial theme is his religious character, and I have a responsive subject, for who, who knows anything of life and of the well-springs of action and of what determines the various courses of men, and has heard the incidents of Hayes' career as we have heard them to-night, can fail to perceive that his character, in that it was pure and expressed itself in a benevolent life, was religious in the deepest and most far-reaching meaning of that word. For goodness is without foundation if it be not grounded upon religious conviction; worth has no substance if it be not inspired by it; character is but an empty pretense unless it be the drawn-out expression of earnest good will to God and our fellowmen. And a man's character can only be inferred by the sort of life he chooses to live. His professions may be one thing, his performances, alas, quite another. Bear with me then as I recall, very briefly, a few of the deeds of this man in the interest of peace, of honor, of pity, and of morality, and which ever and beyond his manly personality testify to his possession of a religious character.

And first, I wish to emphasize the part he played in bringing together the two sections of our country which had for four years been arrayed against each other in deadly war. When General Grant's administration approached its close in 1876, eleven years after the opposing armies had been disbanded, the fruits of the Union victory seemed, perhaps, further off than ever. The Southerners loomed across the border like an angry crowd, too well realizing, it is true, the bitter consequences of war to attempt a renewal of the struggle; too exhausted indeed; but from the Potomac to the Rio Grande with hatred in their hearts. In every prominent southern city were garrisons of soldiers, and in the chief centers of rural disaffection nothing but detachments of the regular army kept the semblance of quietude; while, in spite of the efforts of the government, this hatred, too often, found expression in lawlessness and murderous violence. Many in the north had grown tired of such a state of things, but

many more, and they the chief men of the party to which Mr. Hayes belonged, favored an even more strenuous policy than was then in force to coerce submission. It was a day of gloomy forebodings for the Union, and well justified that prophecy which Lincoln's Secretary of State, W. H. Seward, had made on coming west just after peace had been declared, when he said "that the darkest days for the Republic were still to come." Then there was needed one not only morally brave enough, if it was necessary, to take his stand directly against the current of popular demand, and oppose the views of thousands of the very men who had elected him; a man wise enough to see across the billows of ugly passion, both north and south, the only harbor of refuge in which a Republic can exist—the free consent of the governed—but a man good enough, religious enough if you will, to know that anger begets only anger, and denied rights, strife. That if the peace of former years was ever again to be realized it must come by trusting to the full, paradoxical as it seemed to many, the patriotism of a people who had done their best for four long, bloody years to destroy the nation. This is not the time, or the place, to give the details of what our revered alumnus did to bring about a better state of feeling between the two sections of the country; but in withdrawing the garrisons from the Southern States, and absolutely confiding in the people of those States to obey the laws, he showed the wisdom of the sage, no less than the possession of that religion which cometh down from above, which if first pure is then peaceable. On a visit to Georgia, not many years ago, he was introduced by Georgia's Governor, himself a gifted and brave leader of the southern armies, as the man who had done more than any other to restore confidence between the sections, and pave the way for the restoration of brotherly love. Many had sighed for peace as of an impossible thing. Many had prayed for it; but the valedictorian of the class of '42 himself hewed down the barriers and ushered it in.

When we look for other moral qualities in Hayes, which are the direct fruit of a religious character, we have not far to seek. Take, for example, his stand in preserving the national honor as it was in-

volved in the question of what sort of money the government should use in meeting the debt incurred in maintaining the Union. Should it be gold, the money expressed or implied in the notes given for the debt, or should it be silver, a money worth less as coin, and in the markets of the world? Remember that he came to the Presidential chair very shortly after the depression which followed the great shrinkage of war values, and which culminated in the famous Black Friday, when fortunes were swept away in an hour, and the value of even the best securities seemed but the sport of unavoidable fate. How strong the temptation to choose a lower course of action than an unalloyed sense of honor dictated, few know but those who lived through that time or in its annals have read its story. Time and again in his last campaign for the Governorship of Ohio did he plead with his fellow citizens, whose better judgment was being clouded by the promised, easy way of meeting the national obligations, to hold aloft the standard of national honor. And more than once, as President, did he veto even general appropriation bills which were passed by a Congress, the majority of which had been carried away by false theories, and sought to coerce him by this most effectual method to do that to which his high sense of rectitude would not consent. No man in that day was in a position to do more than he to preserve the pledged word of the nation; and had he been a character less swayed by honor, a character that less frequently brought every thought and action into subjection to the demands of practical righteousness, he too might have been led astray. But come weal or woe, he could only see the path of downright honesty, and naught could swerve him from it.

And I think also of a grievous national wrong, in the cure of which he took effective interest. For three centuries the aborigines of the soil had been driven from place to place by the advancing wave of white civilization, robbed of their land by individual citizens, no less than by the government itself; robbed of their property, maltreated and debased, until men had begun to think them worth no more than the powder and shot necessary to exterminate them. Many private citizens had, through pity, striven to ameliorate

their unhappy condition. They had sent them ministers to teach them of the white man's God, a God whose precepts many were willing to put into practice, but not towards Indians. Till then the government had not dealt with those words of the nation except through agents, who accepted their positions, in many cases to become rich by the extortion they might practice, or through the army sent to compel the Indians to submit to such iniquity, and whip them back to reservations, upon which they were not able to exist. Whisky and villiany had been tried; Springfield rifles had been tried, until many men had really begun to believe with General Sherman, that no Indian was a good Indian but a dead Indian. But President Hayes did not join in the hue and cry, as indeed had not Grant; and what was more, having a religious character himself, he felt that religion alone, if practically applied and consistently taught and lived, could rescue those that remained from extinction, and give them the blessings of civilization. And so he said to the Christian people of the country, "This is your task; the government will look kindly upon all efforts made by you to teach these Indians the blessings of peace, of education, of religion. Go in and work this field." And a care heretofore unusual, was exercised by his administration to appoint agents of approved worth and probity, and the recommendations of religious societies as to fit men for agents were listened to and followed. What is it, my fellow alumni, that gives birth to and strengthens the feeling of pity? Or what is it that makes a man desire to do his full duty towards the unfortunate and downtrodden whose sad condition it is within his power to improve? Some are strangers to pity. Some know of it only by the hearing of the ear. In some it exhausts itself in sentiment. But our honored alumnus, while one of the most felicitous users of English it has ever been my good fortune to hear, habitually shrank from speaking but faltered not in action; and when mercy cried he did not shut his ears. And in all this was proved the presence and power in his soul of that from which alone mercy and pity sprung. For it is religion that teaches a man not to look upon his own things so much, but on the things of others, and when the cry for assistance is

heard, even though it be but through the stubborn rebellings of savage Indians, he does what in him lies to make response.

When President Hayes returned to private life, though age and hard work had left its mark upon him, he was still in vigorous health; and the quandary was presented to him of what one should do who had been the chief magistrate of one of the great nations of the earth. He was in affluent circumstances. He might travel abroad and see the glories of the old world under peculiarly advantageous conditions, and no harm done. He had earned a restful old age; he might live a life of ease, interested in nothing in particular, and pass his time a welcome guest in many homes and cities that would count it an honor to entertain him. He might again enter politics, and as one at least of our Ex-Presidents have done, in the halls of Congress keep in touch with great affairs. But it was characteristic of the man who always thought of himself as one of the people—and to my mind it is one of the best proofs of his religious character—that he chose none of these things; but free to do as he pleased, his heart turned to such philanthropic pursuits as had heretofore absorbed his interest. Few realize how much of his time he gave to works of practical righteousness. He was not a man to accept a trust and neglect the duties it brought with it; and when we recall the list of organized societies and associations in which he bore a part, and in some a very prominent part; when we remember that he traveled many thousand miles to take his place in benevolent and educational boards, and without remuneration, we begin to see that he was a man who loved his fellow men. You have heard of him upon that subject to-night, so that it is only necessary for me to urge you to remember that these things point unerringly to a religious nature as their source, and to remember him as one who all through life neglected no opportunity to help humanity to push on to better and purer heights; and who, especially at the last, when the blood had grown cold and the edge of energy had been dulled by time, still cheerfully, and with that brave smile which those who have seen it will never forget, trod the straight and narrow, but the ever increasing bright road that leadeth unto life. I

wrote to a near relative of his not long ago to learn what she might say of Hayes' religious character, and this is what I received:

"President Hayes was a religious man in the highest sense of that word, though he said very little about his religious views or experience. His parents were members of the Presbyterian Church, and he was baptized and brought up in that church. After his marriage, and until his death, he was a constant attendant upon the M. E. Church, and identified himself with that church in every way except nominal membership."

She quotes Dr. Gladden's address where he says, "He was profoundly interested in the truth which constitutes the heart of all faiths, and he was a sympathetic and appreciative listener in the House of God." And she adds, "His life was the best exposition of his religious character, and the world can ask no more positive evidence of it than that furnishes."

Another, the man of all now living best qualified to occupy the place which I so imperfectly fill to-night — Hayes's law partner for years and his private secretary when President — writes me:

"The noble characteristic of Hayes' religious life, was that it was eminently practical, as was his entire life in all its varied relations and interests. He was earnestly and fervidly religious by nature, and his whole character through childhood, boyhood, and manhood was an education in religious experience in mind and heart, and of that genuine kind that attends the life long effort to subordinate to sacred motives for conduct, all motives that are inferior. This was the religion he loved and lived, and accordingly, while tolerant in the extreme as to intellectual differences of opinion in all matters relating to church and creed, in his judgment, articles of theologic faith or subscription were to be measured in value by the influence they have, the good they effect in this supreme way, the promotion of better conduct. This, his chief religious characteristics, was obvious to all intimate with Hayes. The character of our friend, and the great service he has rendered in his day and generation, will be more intelligibly and widely known as the years go by, and will have an appreciation that will be enduring."

I feel, gentlemen of the alumni, that it is true to the cause of truth, no less than to the memory of the illustrious dead, that this poor tribute should not close without a further thought. Rutherford B. Hayes was baptized in infancy, was religiously brought up, and was a religious minded man; and yet his religious life, worthy as it was, stopped short of the highest privilege offered to us by Him whom we believe he ardently longed to serve, the privilege of kneeling at the table of our common Lord. No doubt the query, backed by the fact of so great, so useful, so truly a religious life as his presents itself to you, "Why was this so?" To it I find myself unable to make full reply; and yet, perhaps, the divided state of the Church of God, which is the cause for such lack of Christian effectiveness, is one answer. For if the world was to chiefly know God through the unity which Christ prayed might characterize His people, their lack of unity, their divided state, may well be believed to be its chief weakness. So perhaps it will not be too much to say that President Hayes did not do what he might have done if Christ's people had been one. He was born and baptized among the Presbyterians, and lived under the influence of Presbyterianism until he came to Kenyon College. Here he probably first met with this dear old Church of ours, and became acquainted with her grand and solemn ceremonials during the four years of his stay in Gambier. His marriage brought him under the influence of the Methodist Church, of which body his wife was a most devoted and useful member. Does it require a particularly vivid imagination to see that a succession of such diverse surroundings would be more than likely to produce just what it probably did in his case? And may we be far from the truth if we find the answer to our question here? But be this as it may, we are glad to recall in connection with him, as the last words of this memorial service, those utterances of our Master: "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled." "Blessed are the peace makers, for they shall be called sons of God." "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy." "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

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IN EFFECT SEPT. 17, 1893.

SOUTH BOUND.

Miles	Central Time.	2.	28.	38.	4.	8.
0	Cleveland.....Lv.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
5	Eudith Avenue.....	8:00	11:00	13:20		
9	Newburg.....	8:14	11:14	13:34		
26	Hudson.....	9:25	12:25	14:45		
34	Cuyahoga Falls.....	10:00	13:00	15:20		
39	Akron.....Lv.	10:25	13:25	15:45		
41	South Akron.....	10:38	13:38	15:58		
46	Barberton.....	10:43	13:43	16:03		
52	Clinton.....	10:53	13:53	16:13		
53	Warwick.....	10:57	13:57	16:17		
58	Marshallville.....	11:07	14:07	16:27		
63	Orrville.....Ar.	11:14	14:14	16:34		
71	Apple Creek.....	11:18	14:18	16:38		
77	Fredericksburg.....	11:25	14:25	16:45		
81	Holmesville.....	11:34	14:34	16:54		
87	Millersburg.....	11:38	14:38	16:58		
93	Killbuck.....	11:40	14:40	17:00		
99	Pictoria.....	11:53	14:53	17:13		
107	Brink Haven.....	12:10	15:10	17:30		
111	Danville.....	12:22	15:22	17:42		
116	Howard.....	12:31	15:31	17:51		
120	Gambier.....	12:45	15:45	18:05		
126	Mt. Vernon.....Ar.	12:50	15:50	18:10		
131	Barberton.....Lv.	1:00	1:00	18:20		
135	Mt. Liberty.....		1:10	18:30		
139	Centerburg.....	1:25	1:25	18:45		
145	Condit.....		1:40	19:00		
149	Sunbury.....	1:49	1:49	19:09		
151	Galena.....	1:52	1:52	19:12		
158	Westerville.....	1:54	1:54	19:14		
170	Columbus.....Ar.	2:10	2:30	19:30		

NORTH BOUND.

Miles	Central Time.	3.	27.	35.	9.	7.
0	Columbus.....Lv.	Noon	N't	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
12	Westerville.....	12:05	12:05	12:20		
19	Galena.....	12:30	12:30	12:45		
21	Gnienia.....	12:44	12:44	12:59		
25	Sunbury.....	12:48	12:48	13:03		
31	Centerburg.....	1:00	1:00	1:15		
36	Mt. Liberty.....	1:19	1:19	1:34		
40	Bangs.....	1:27	1:27	1:42		
44	Mt. Vernon.....Lv.	1:37	1:37	1:52		
50	Gambier.....	1:39	1:39	1:54		
55	Howard.....	1:40	1:40	1:55		
59	Danville.....	1:42	1:42	1:57		
63	Brink Haven.....	1:49	1:49	2:04		
71	Pictoria.....	1:54	1:54	2:09		
77	Killbuck.....	2:00	2:00	2:15		
81	Millersburg.....	2:01	2:01	2:16		
89	Holmesville.....	2:07	2:07	2:22		
93	Fredericksburg.....	2:07	2:07	2:22		
99	Apple Creek.....	2:09	2:09	2:24		
107	Orrville.....Ar.	2:08	2:08	2:23		
112	Marshallville.....Lv.	2:12	2:12	2:27		
117	Warwick.....	2:23	2:23	2:38		
118	Clinton.....	2:42	2:42	2:57		
124	Barberton.....	2:44	2:44	2:59		
129	South Akron.....	2:53	2:53	3:08		
131	Akron.....Ar.	2:57	2:57	3:12		
136	Cuyahoga Falls.....Lv.	2:59	2:59	3:14		
144	Hudson.....	3:27	3:27	3:42		
161	Newburg.....	5:00	5:00	5:15		
165	Eudith Avenue.....	5:11	5:11	5:26		
170	Cleveland.....Ar.	5:25	5:00	10:30		

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