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The Kenyon Collegian.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF KENYON COLLEGE.

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VOL. XXIV.

GAMBIER, OHIO, APRIL, 1897.

No. 1.

Editorial.

AS THE new COLLEGIAN Board we come forward to speak our prologue, and crave the gentle reader's ear for a short while. The task we have before us is not an easy one, for we feel it is our imperative duty to maintain the high standard which the COLLEGIAN, as the organ of Kenyon College, should always maintain; and, though by no means certain of attaining our goal, to set always before us this our lofty and noble ideal; to strive always to better the COLLEGIAN's contents, and to spare no pains to make the COLLEGIAN a model of its kind. This is our aim, and this our purpose. If we fail in this we trust that our readers will ascribe it to the frailty of weak human nature, and not to any lack of willingness on our part. We trust, too, that our friends will do all that lies in their power to assist us in accomplishing our purpose.

In some regards we are especially favored. The conditions under which we undertake our work are peculiarly favorable, both internally and externally. Never were the members of the board more faithful or willing, never were the finances in a sounder condition. The College itself is exceedingly prosperous and its future unusually bright. The present administration has been kind to the COLLEGIAN

in a marked degree, and has been of material assistance on more than one occasion—a kindness for which we have been very grateful. With so many omens propitious we should be certain of a favoring wind and a fair voyage to the harbor of success.

If when our term is ended we can look back and see no break in the continuity of excellence which the COLLEGIAN has long maintained, if we can feel that we have not been unworthy of the trust which has been placed in our hands, we shall think we have not labored in vain.

WITH these warm days of early spring, when all life seems to awaken and all nature to be born anew, there comes a subtle stirring of the blood which shows itself in the swelling of the buds, in the birds' songs, and a feeling that life's cup is, after all, very full. With the small boy this feeling manifests itself in marbles, and then tops and kites. We as college men are but children of a larger growth, and in us this feeling manifests itself in base ball, but there is this difference: that while the small boy plays for his own glory or the advancement of his personal interests; we, in our more complex relations to human society, are brought under the influence of higher and less selfish motives. There has been here a great lack of interest in base ball in the past few years, and our teams have not been what they should have been, by any means. Whether this be due to lack of loyalty to the team on the part of the college, or *vice versa*, it would be hard to say, but there is certainly a lack of enthusiasm. This should not be so, and we hope that the coming year will show a record which shall eclipse that of all preceding years and bring fame and honor to Old Mother Kenyon.

OF THE men in college with whom the student comes in contact who should contribute most in making the student's character what it should be are the members of the college faculty. None more than these should work for good in the student's life, and should be looked up to as well for character as for learning. It is inherent in human nature for one to excuse faults in himself which he sees in those above him. In the light of this, how necessary is it that those in authority should not set an example that might be wrongly interpreted.

When we, as freshmen, come to Kenyon College we are informed that it is not only a college duty to attend chapel, but are told that it

is an unusual privilege, an assistance to our day's work, and a blessing more than earthly to be allowed to attend divine service once every day before our day's work. We are told that it strengthens us and molds our character in a way which could be attained by no other means. Of this we have no doubt. We can not dispute the fact that it is a privilege—and a most blessed one, too—to be able to attend divine service. With this in view it is remarkable—and we might add, remarked also—that our respected professors, with one or two notable exceptions, do not attend chapel services. That they do not must argue something wrong somewhere. What is it?

IT IS truly remarkable how insidiously the examination system has crept into Kenyon College. In other colleges and in the universities it has been vigorously protested against by the students, and not without reason. The object of education is not the mere cramming of the mind with facts, however useful they may be, but it is the training that the mind receives that is of value to the man. He may forget, and usually does forget, the greater part of the facts he learned during his college days, but the effects of his college training can never be effaced. In spite of this the majority of our professors insist on making the student's grade for the term depend largely or wholly on two, or at most three, written examinations, whose identity they politely veil by calling "written reviews." The result is inevitable. The student neglects his daily recitations and "bores" the larger part of the night preceding the examination. It is human nature to do this, and it cannot be otherwise. That is not all, however. The student, no matter how faithful he has been, will often, at the end of a term, be compelled to face four or five examinations in the course of two or three days, these examinations covering from one-half to one-third of the time work. In this case it would be just as well to "overcut" and take the term examinations when there would be no other recitations to interfere with his cramming. Every professor is inclined to think that his particular branch of training is the only one of importance in the curriculum, and makes the difficulty add length of his examinations conform to this idea. It is true examinations are sometimes necessary, but the necessity for making the term's work depend on the written reviews and always giving them at the close of every term seems doubtful.

A Practical Joke—A Love Story.

[SECOND PRIZE STORY.]

BY W. M. SIDENER.

IT WAS an evening in early summer; an evening when the whole world seemed to be aware of its beauty; an evening when nature with coy arts was thrilling the emotions of mankind.

Reginald Esmond felt very happy as he walked through the rose-scented grounds that led to the suburban residence of a New York capitalist. It seemed to him that nature had never looked so charming.

Reginald was a well-known young man of wealth and position, possessing, moreover, those qualities of nobility of character and persevering ambition that made him a favorite at all times and in all places.

There was, however, a marked peculiarity in his disposition, which displayed itself in his aversion for the feminine portion of humanity. Many a scheming mother endeavored, by means of every known method, to get this very eligible young man to turn his dilatory eyes upon her accomplished daughter. Many an accomplished daughter strove to appear before him at her very best advantage, and then pined away in dejection because he showed no sentiment deeper than the good manners that society always demands.

But if we might fathom Reginald's heart he would be discovered very watchful, seeking for an ideal woman that as yet only existed in his imagination. While confessing that his standard was so high that he doubted if such a woman existed, he inwardly declared that he would remain a bachelor until he found his ideal. So he contentedly occupied his bachelor hall and was not over anxious to join the benedicts.

But a new star has recently arisen, and displayed her dazzling brightness in the circle of which he was a member. The first time he saw her he was strangely attracted by her magnetic beauty, in so much that he was surprised at his own feelings. At the next meeting he confessed to himself that she appeared to be somewhat like his ideal woman, and again he was surprised to find himself hoping that she would really prove to be up to his standard.

Almost unconsciously he sought her company, and found her to be more bewitching every hour spent in her presence. Her pleasing manner won him to her in a wonderful way. He had but one criticism to make, and that was concerning a certain spirit of sarcasm—a jocularity—in her disposition that was not very agreeable to his fastidious taste. But he would say to himself:

“This is but a minor fault. In time she will overcome it.”

To night, as our story opens, he was on his way to propose marriage to this very Eunice Avory, who had so unaccountably captured his heart. Is it any wonder, then, that the air seemed so fragrant, the flowers so beautiful, and the evening so delightful, as he proceeded along the walk, bordered with crimson roses—true love’s flowers—whose petals fell in profusion at every rustle of the zephyr or touch of his passing hand.

In a moment he was at the door; in another he was in the company of Eunice Avory. How charming she looked! How could he refrain from asking her to give him a little of her love, to let him occupy a small portion of her heart? But sly Cupid’s darts had already reached her heart, and even then she was admiring the manliness of her ideal man.

It is folly to relate all that was spoken that evening. It is sufficient to say that Reginald Esmond made a complete confession of his love, and begged Eunice to become his wife. She stood for a moment in thought, and then answered:

“I am glad to know that you love me, Reginald; I feel that this knowledge would be an honor to any woman; but I cannot decide to-night. I must have a few hours for thought. By to-morrow evening’s mail I will send you my reply.”

He gazed long and eagerly in her brightened eyes, and read there the answer he so much desired. Without a fear for the result of the answer’s postponement, he departed.

But Eunice Avory was fond of playing tricks upon others, and here she saw an opportunity for perpetrating a very good joke. She smiled to herself as she immediately seated herself at her writing desk and wrote the following missive on a sheet of finest paper.

Mr. Reginald Esmond:

SIR—My father has said he will not consent. And, really, I cannot say that I am sorry. Indeed, I am very glad. Why should I wish to cause my

father unending distress and grief by refusing to comply with his wishes? And, besides, I do not love the person he wishes me to decline to accept, so it will be an easy matter.

This may at first seem to you to be hard-hearted and cruel, but perhaps you will not think so when I inform you that the thing my father has said "no" to, and that which he desires me not to do, does not refer to your kind offer at all.

But he, sensible parent, has not allowed me to accept another person who has proposed to me, when he knew I had received your attentions for three months. But I am sure you are just the young man father wants for a son, and so, with much love, I accept your offer of marriage. Call and see me soon.

EUNICE AVORY.

With a shrewd smile she sealed the envelope and sent it to the post.

II.

Next morning Reginald Esmond sat in his dressing gown and slippers when the early mail arrived. As a reply from Eunice had not been promised until the evening mail he was agreeably surprised to find a dainty missive, addressed in her well-known writing, among the pile of letters.

Eagerly he opened it, not as one who fears lest the answer may be contrary to his wishes, but as one who knows what the answer will be, and yet longs to read the words of acceptance. For never did he doubt that the reply would be a favorable one.

But the expression of his face changed as he read the first words. Instinctively he flung the letter to the floor and, placing his slippered foot upon it, exclaimed:

"Can it be possible? What a fool I have been to believe in a woman! I might have known that Eunice Avory is but one of the great world full of false and fickle women. But let me read on, perhaps she may assign some reason for this caprice."

With nervous hand he held the paper, while his burning eyes read the cruel words. Father not consent? How strange! Was not her father always apparently the best of friends to him? Could it be possible that Mr. Avory also was disguising his true feeling under a mask of friendship? How unmanly, how unnatural!

At the close of the first paragraph he again threw the missive to the floor.

Disappointed, maddened, crushed, he staggered to his desk, and, seizing pen and paper, hastily wrote:

Miss Ivory:

Your note was just received by me. I have not read it all, but one paragraph. Yes, the very heading of the letter proves to me how utterly false a woman can be, how utterly false you are, whom of all women I thought most true.

I can assure you that this experience has taught me a lesson, and I can promise you that hereafter I shall be fully satisfied with my bachelor life, and meddle no more in match-making. I imagined I loved you, but now all is over.

REGINALD ESMOND.

This was folded and sent to the mail. His feelings having found vent in this manner, Reginald felt relieved. He sank in his chair and for a few minutes was lost in meditation.

"Is there a man on earth," he wondered, "who would thus trifle with a woman's affections and then heartlessly cast her away? It may be possible, but such a one would not be worthy the name of man. He should be called a scoundrel. No more is Eunice Ivory worthy to be called a lady, and she is henceforth no more deserving of my regard."

Again he glanced at the missive lying crushed and neglected at his feet.

"I may as well read it all," he thought, "no words can make the wound deeper. I will read, if only to see how great a fiend a woman can become."

As he began the second paragraph a change swept over his countenance. A death-like paleness, then a deep blush o'erspread his face as he saw the intended joke, and then remembered the words of the letter he had just sent.

He read and re-read the missive, and the oftener he read it the less he regretted the reply he had sent.

"I, also, have unintentionally performed a practical joke," he exclaimed.

"If the right principle is in this young woman this lesson will forever keep her from perpetrating another joke upon me, or any one else. But I must give her time to reflect and to repent, and I can best keep away from her, as well as prove whether she is true to me or not, by taking a jaunt across the continent."

When Eunice Ivory received the reply from Reginald Esmond, and read in the evening papers that he had gone for a six months' trip no words can picture her deep repentance and her agony of heart.

How much she longed to undo what she had done! But she knew this was impossible; and a sincere determination to ever remain true to him, and wait if perchance fate might bring them together, possessed her.

Reginald Esmond's trip was a delightful one, but two beautiful eyes haunted him wherever he went, and the time seemed to pass slowly until he should return.

When June came again and the roses were blooming in profusion, on the very anniversary of his first proposal, a brilliant wedding united at last the hearts of Reginald and Eunice Avory.

The Cincinnati Alumni Banquet.

CHARLES FOLLETT, '96.

THE Kenyon Alumni Association of Cincinnati and vicinity met on the evening of February 22d, for their annual banquet at the Burnet House, and a more enthusiastic and enjoyable gathering of the "old boys" has not been held here for many years past. At 8 o'clock about forty sons and friends of Kenyon were standing around the banquet table when Bishop Vincent asked grace, and from that time on there was no lack of recollections and anecdotes of the old days by the old boys of those days. Memories of the distant past, when Old Kenyon, with its vine-covered and honored walls, was still an infant and had yet to become the honored Alma Mater of so many illustrious sons, were revived by a member of the class of 1830, and others of the older graduates, while remembrances of the last few years were talked of by members of the last classes graduated from Old Kenyon. All through dinner old memories were revived, memories of some of the happiest days of life, days when friendships were made and cemented never to be broken in this life. Some spoke of the pranks of their college days, others of the benefits they derived, and others in sorrow of those who were boys with them then and have since passed away. Rev. J. H. Ely, Vice President, in the absence of Mr. William F. Webb, President of the Association, officiated as toast-master, and very happily introduced the speakers of the evening. Before toasts were responded to officers were elected for the ensuing

year. Rev. J. H. Ely was unanimously chosen President, Mr. Elliott Marfield Vice President, and Mr. J. D. Follett Secretary and Treasurer. Letters full of good cheer and bright prospects for the future were read by the Secretary from many who could not be present. It was with the keenest pleasure that all listened to the letter received from Prof. E. C. Benson, and all felt that they were listening to the words of one to whom Kenyon College and the boys who had left her protecting arms in the days past were, and always would be, very dear. Rev. C. M. Roberts was first called upon by the toastmaster to respond to the toast, "Bexley Hall." Seldom, if ever, have the Kenyon men in this vicinity had the pleasure of listening to a more eloquent address than he delivered. He was followed by Mr. Elliott Marfield, who spoke on the subject of "Old Kenyon." Mr. Marfield revived stories of her greatness in the past and made many happy prophecies for her future. Mr. John D. Follett talked of "The Hall;" what had been done in the past and what under the able administration of President Peirce could be expected. He dwelt upon the fact that the hall should be the foundation upon which the College should rest and the source from which she should look for a great number of her students. Hon. Chas. E. Burr discussed at some length the subject of "The Trustees" and the history of the College and its administration from its foundation to the present day. The last toast of the evening, and the one most looked forward to, was that responded to by President Peirce, and, needless to say, met with the greatest enthusiasm. President Peirce spoke not of the past and the memories surrounding it, but of the present and future, and made all feel that Old Kenyon had not completed her career, leaving only for those who had been nurtured by her to say "Well done," but that she has entered upon a new life full of bright promises for her continued prosperity and usefulness. All knew while listening to him that the President's chair was occupied by one to whom those who loved Kenyon best could without fear trust her future. After his address all had lighter hearts and more hope for the future prosperity of their Alma Mater than they have had for many a year. If there was one thing more than any other which appealed to every Kenyon man present it was President Peirce's remark, "My regret is that I am not an alumnus of Kenyon College. I firmly believe in the future suc-

cess of Old Kenyon." All knew that at heart Kenyon was his first thought, and that into his hands her life could be trusted without a single fear or misgiving. At the end of President Peirce's address the toast-master announced that, as it was too late to hear from any more speakers, we would adjourn after singing a few verses of "Kenyon, Mother Dear." With the old song ringing in our ears we all departed for our homes, happy in the thought of the good work being done at Old Kenyon and the certainty of the high stand of our beloved Alma Mater in the future.

Those who were present at the banquet were: Bishop Boyd Vincent, Rev. J. H. Ely, Hon. Chas. E. Burr, President William F. Peirce, Rev. C. M. Roberts, Eurick C. Miller of Indianapolis, Rev. C. K. Benedict, Rev. William C. Otte, John D. Caldwell, Rev. E. F. Small, Rev. Robert A. Gibson, Rev. Dwight S. Marfield, Elliott Marfield, Rev. Arthur B. Howard, Rev. James H. Young, Rev. Peter Tinsley, W. P. Elliott of Chicago, Rev. Geo. H. Edwards, W. B. Morrow, Rev. D. W. Cox, M. P. Pearson, Rev. Roth Dyer, A. L. Herrlinger, W. W. Myers, John G. Robinson, Dr. C. W. James, Henry Stanbery, John D. Follett, Charles Follett, N. V. Shaffer, N. B. Thompson, Chas. D. Stanley, Rev. Geo. N. Eastman, R. B. Miller, T. P. Walcott, Fred W. Salway, John G. Ely and others "whose names are recorded."

The Junior Promenade.

THE annual Junior Promenade of Kenyon College, tendered this year by the class of '98 to the class of '97, was held in Rosse Hall on Monday, March 1st, and was one of the most perfect in the matter of its appointments ever given by any class.

The walls of the large hall were decorated with '98's colors—orange and purple—arranged in graceful festoons. On the west walls, on either side of the middle door, was "'98" in the class colors.

In the southwest corner, divided from the rest of the hall by screens, was a "cozy corner," an ideal retreat, near which was placed the booth where cooling drinks were served during the evening.

The numerous lamps shed a mellow glow on an ever changing scene of prettily dressed dancers and their partners.

Shortly after 8 o'clock the reception was held, when the guests

first met the patronesses, who were Mrs. W. F. Peirce, Mrs. T. Sterling, Mrs. Harry N. Hills, Mrs. H. W. Jones, Mrs. Leslie H. Ingham and Mrs. Grace W. Fay.

Between one hundred and one hundred and twenty-five couples were present, including the college and theological students, K. M. A. cadets, and the senior and junior classes of Harcourt Place, members of the faculty with their wives, residents of Gambier and Mt. Vernon, and a number of visitors from more distant places.

About 9 o'clock, to the music of the "Big Four" Orchestra of Newark, which furnished unusually good music, the dance was begun, and a series of delightful waltzes and two-steps was danced, lasting until after 3 o'clock, a programme of twenty-five regular dances and five extras. Tempting refreshments were served during the intermission.

Among the strangers present were Miss Florence Allen, of Cincinnati; Miss Trimble, of Akron; Miss Hepburn, of Columbus; Miss Byford, of Chicago; Miss Peters, of Columbus; Mrs. Angel and Misses Mador and Feining, of Bucyrus; Miss Gergen, of Chicago; Misses Doan and Greener, of Columbus; Mrs. F. W. Stewart, of Chicago; Miss Redick, of Columbus; Miss Phifer, of London, O.; Mrs. Barkdull and daughter, of Toledo; Messrs. Leo Ganter, of Akron; Herbert Barber, of Wauseon; George Dunham, of East Cleveland; J. O'F. Little, of Zanesville; H. Scott Stewart, of Cleveland; J. Riefsuider, of Tiffin; George Peters, of Columbus; E. S. Worthington, of Cleveland; Mr. Kenty, of Wooster; F. H. Foster, of Elyria, and F. W. Stewart, of Chicago.

Among those present from Mt. Vernon were Mesdames Ella H. Baldwin, Robert Clarke, John S. Braddock, J. B. Wright and James Israel; Misses Winnie Baldwin, Bessie Sanderson, Jennie Curtis, Ada Curtis, Sarah Russell, Ella H. Clarke, Mary M. Clarke, Mary Bope, Elinor Kirk, Margaret Braddock, Sara Israel and Sara Myers, and Messrs. Ludger Milless, Charles Curtis, C. H. Grant, George Israel, Willard Armstrong and Henry and Walter Curtis.

Near by the ocean tide they sat,
Dream-wrapt in one another.
He thinks 'twas fate that made them meet—
She knows it was her mother.—*Ex.*

The Dramatic Club Entertainment.

THE entertainment given by the Kenyon Dramatic Club was a success in every way, and was greatly enjoyed by all who were present. The usual audience was in attendance with the addition of the "Prom." visitors. The stage furnishings were very pretty and the arrangement showed great taste.

The programme consisted of two farces, presented by the Dramatic Club, assisted by the young ladies of Harcourt, and a number of selections by the Glee and Mandolin Clubs.

One of the farces, "The Fatal Message," was presented with such success at Harcourt that it was thought best to put it before the Gambier public again. The other, "Suspended Animation," was undoubtedly the more humorous of the two and was duly appreciated by the audience.

The following is the cast of characters:

MR. WATMUFF.....	Mr. Hathaway
A henpecked husband attached to the past.	
MRS. WATMUFF.....	Miss Atwater
Attached to the memory of her parents.	
FERDINAND SWIFT, her nephew.....	Mr. Stanbery, H.
A fortune hunter.	
EMILY, her daughter.....	Miss Hill
In love with Walter Litherland.	
WALTER LITHERLAND.....	Mr. Harris
TIME: Present.	In love with Emily.
SCENE: England.	

Mrs. Watmuff is utterly opposed to Walter as a husband for Emily, and finding him calling on her, orders him to leave the house. He is about to do so when Ferdinand Swift arrives upon the scene just from America with a discovery by means of which he expects to make his fortune. It is a colorless liquid, which injected in the lobe of the ear will suspend animation as long as is desired. He has another liquid with which he restores life. Walter stays to hear about Ferdinand's wonderful discovery, and, while present, he hears Mr. Watmuff agree to allow his wife to be experimented on "in the cause of humanity." The old man hasn't had a smoke or a drink in twenty years and he hopes, by suspending her animation, to get what he has so long desired. He tells Ferdinand that his wife has neuralgia, and in that way they

are to get Mrs. Watmuff's consent to the test; that is, by telling her it is a cure for her ailment. Walter thinks she ought to be warned, and doing so, is raised a great deal in her estimation. Mrs. Watmuff finds the bottle of liquid on the table where Ferdinand had laid it and changes the fluid for water, then when the plotters come in she willingly consents to the experiment and feigns unconsciousness.

Her husband and Ferdinand get out their cigars and begin smoking. Mr. Watmuff blows smoke in his wife's face and says things he wouldn't have otherwise. At length they steal the key to the wine cellar from her pocket and get some wine. Fearing someone may come in, they put her in a closet. Finally Ferdinand remarks that Mrs. Watmuff may never regain consciousness, at which the old man becomes remorseful and begs his nephew to restore her to life. He agrees to do so, but finds he has lost the other bottle and goes out to look for it. Then Mrs. Watmuff comes out of the closet where she had seen and heard everything that had gone on and gives her husband a good scolding, which he doesn't mind, seeing that she is alive and well. After a while she goes to find Walter and Emily on whom she bestows her blessing.

Miss Hill and Mr. Stanbery, H., were excellent in their parts and showed great ability. Miss Atwater and Messrs. Hathaway and Harris were better in the second farce than in the first. Indeed, all those who took part showed a marked improvement, and deserve the congratulations of everyone for the manner in which they interpreted their lines.

The selections of the Glee and Mandolin Clubs were appreciated by all and showed thorough preparation. The managers of the two clubs, Messrs. Thornberry and Stanbery, P., deserve great praise for their faithful and continued efforts.

Lecture Course.

ON WEDNESDAY evening, February 24th. Dr. G. C. S. Southworth delivered his lecture, "An Age of Mystery," to an appreciative audience in Philo Hall. This was the first lecture of the course, and was well attended.

Dr. Southworth opened by saying that he had for some time fol-

lowed with interest the development of psychological study and investigation, particularly the proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research, and that it was his intention that evening to add, from personal experience, his contribution to that vast and interesting accumulation of facts as yet inexplicable. He recounted, in his interesting manner, many incidents of a very fascinating character, and closed with two tales of the village of his childhood, one of a tragic, and the other of a decidedly humorous turn. The audience was closely attentive throughout, and all agreed that the Lecture Course Committee had made an excellent selection in its first speaker. There was an additional interest attaching to Dr. Southworth's lecture, in that he has been in the past for seven years connected with Kenyon as McIlvaine Professor of the English Language and Literature, and has many old friends in Gambier who were delighted to hear him again.

On Wednesday, March 10th, Hon. Albert Douglas, of Chillicothe, Kenyon, '72, delivered a very interesting and instructive lecture on Burns. The paper had been prepared for the Burns Society of Cincinnati, where it was received with such approval that the Lecture Course was fortunate in securing its repetition. Mr. Douglas was in perfect sympathy with his subject and in a short time had made every one else so. As a lover of Burns, Mr. Douglas had visited every place made famous by the poet, and presented the scenes in such a manner that they were impressed indelibly upon one's mind. The paper was not so much as an interpretation of the poet's works as his early life and those causes which produced them. The speaker throughout his discourse gave evidence of a remarkable subtlety of analysis, which pointed out and explained those forces which, working in a nature like that of Burns, could not have done otherwise than to have produced the most enchanting and beautiful poetry in any language. At the conclusion of the lecture every one departed with a better understanding of Burns as a man and his aims as a poet, and having more sympathy with him and his writings.

On Wednesday evening, March 17th, Dr. Edwards, professor of biology in the University of Cincinnati, lectured on "An Impressionist's Views of Mexico." The lecturer, after being introduced by President Peirce, spoke a few introductory words to his audience express-

ing his pleasure in visiting Kenyon College, and paying it a high compliment in expressing his opinion that it stood for the highest ideal of academic culture.

Dr. Edwards then proceeded to describe a journey to the City of Mexico. That his views were "impressionistic" does not mean that they were vague or inaccurate. On the other hand, his descriptions were extremely clear and vivid. Dr. Edwards, of course, visited the museums, and gave the audience a very interesting description of the relics of the ancient Aztec civilization, including the famous calendar stone. Dr. Edwards, however, did not neglect the churches, theatres, or other scenes in that interesting country.

Assembly.

ON FEBRUARY 25th a meeting of the College Assembly was called by President Sawyer to hear the report of the committee appointed to make arrangements for securing a foot ball coach for the coming year. A minority, as well as a majority report, was presented, and both were accepted. After considerable animated discussion, a new committee, one member of which was to be a member of the college faculty, was elected by popular vote. The committee elected consisted of Prof. Ingham, H. B. Sawyer and Jenkins.

On March 18th an Assembly meeting was called for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. The following are the officers elected: President, P. B. Stanbery; Vice-President, Southworth; Secretary, Irvine; Executive Committee, D. W. Williams, P. B. Stanbery and Myers. W. H. Clark was elected to fill the vacancy on the Coach Committee left by H. B. Sawyer.

Dr. Charles F. Hoffman.

DR. CHARLES F. HOFFMAN, veteran rector of All Angels' Church, New York City, and perhaps the wealthiest and most liberal clergyman in the United States, died March 4th, aged 66 years, at Jekyll Island, near Brunswick, Ga., where he had gone for his health.

Dr. Hoffman had promised to preach the Baccalaureate sermon at our next commencement, so our interest towards him is a peculiar one. In view of this fact we insert the following account of his life, taken from the *Churchman*:

"Dr. Hoffman was the younger surviving son of the late Samuel Verplank Hoffman, and was born in White street, in the city of New York, in 1830. His father endowed the chair of Pastoral Theology in the General Theological Seminary, and his mother, Mrs. Gloriana Russell Hoffman, erected the beautiful memorial chapel of that institution, at an expense of \$125,000.

"Charles Frederick was graduated from Trinity College in the year 1851, and pursued the study of theology in the General Theological Seminary, but, before the graduation of his class, was ordered deacon by the Rt. Rev. George W. Doane, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey. His first charge was at Boonton, N. J., where he remained three years, removing thence to Burlington, to become assistant to Bishop Doane, who was rector of St. Mary's Church in that town, as well as bishop of the diocese. In 1863 he accepted the rectorship of St. Philip's Church, Philipsetown (Garrison's), N. Y., and during his incumbency built the beautiful stone church of that parish.

"In 1874 he removed to New York City and became rector of All Angels' Church, West End avenue and Eighty-first street. The increase of the congregation in that rapidly growing section of the city soon demanded increased church accommodations, and Dr. Hoffman erected a new church, at an outlay of \$150,000, and presented it to the parish. This large and beautiful church, complete in all its appointments, was dedicated to the worship and service of Almighty God on the Feast of St. Michael and All Angels, 1890. It has recently been enlarged to meet the wants of the growing congregation, the cost of the ground being defrayed by the rector.

"Dr. Hoffman inherited a large fortune under the will of his father, and set a noble example to all stewards of wealth by his munificent gifts and benefactions while living. In addition to the generous gifts just mentioned he built a handsome library for St. Stephen's College, Annandale, N. Y., and a similar building for the A. Toomer Porter Institute at Charleston, S. C. He erected Hoffman Hall, Nashville, Tenn., and a large addition to the Orphan Asylum at

Lynchburg, Va. St. Stephen's College, Annandale, the University of the South, and Hobart College also received liberal gifts from his ever open hand.

"At the time of his death he was vice-chancellor of Hobart College, a trustee of the General Theological Seminary, and President of the Association for promoting the Interests of Church Schools, Colleges and Seminaries.

"He received the honorary degree of D. D. from Rutgers and St. Stephen's Colleges, the degree of LL. D. from Hobart College, and the degree of D. C. L. from the University of the South and St. Stephen's College."

Alumni Notes.

THE Rev. Charles Arey, D. D., died at his residence in Salem, Mass., on March 6, 1897, after a long and painful illness. Dr. Arey was born in Wellfleet, August 22, 1832. He was a son of Rueben and Sally (Brown) Arey, and his father was a member of the Legislature which drafted the State Constitution. He entered Dartmouth in 1840, Harvard in 1841, and went from there to Kenyon College, Ohio, where he graduated in 1846. The same year he was ordained to the diaconate. His first parish was that of Trinity Church, Toledo, in 1846. He was ordained to the priesthood in 1848 by Bishop Delancy, of Western New York, and later had charge in succession of the following parishes: St. Paul's Church, Erie, Penna.; Christ Church, Ballaton Springs, N. Y.; Grace Church, Jersey City; Trinity Church, Fredonia, N. Y.; St. John's Church, Buffalo, and St. Peter's Church, Salem, until 1890.

It was in the year 1875 that Dr. Arey became connected with the diocese of Massachusetts. He there took high rank at once, as a scholar and theologian. His grace and sweetness have always won for him the affectionate regard of many of his brother clergy.

'52. The Rev. James Trimble, Bexley, '53, of Akron, is visiting his brother, Mr. Joseph Trimble, of Gambier.

'66. The Rev. Jas. K. Mendenhall died at Parkersburg, Penna., February 23, 1897, after a lingering illness. Mr. Mendenhall was in his fifty-ninth year.

'82. It is understood Mr. Irvin B. Dudley, of San Diego, Cal., is the choice of the California delegation for minister to Hawaii, and that his appointment has been practically agreed upon by President McKinley.

'84-Ex. W. L. K. Warwick died at Hot Springs on March 9, and was buried at Massillon, Ohio, on March 13th, 1897.

'86-Ex. Benjamin Head Warder, Jr., of Springfield, Ohio, died in the earlier part of March in Florida, where he had gone for his health.

'92-Ex. Mr. Leo Ganter, of Akron, spent a few days with his friends, coming in season for the Junior Promenade.

'94. (Bexley.) The Rev. W. J. Hawthorne, formerly rector at Medina, Ohio, was married to Miss Carrie E. Kimball, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Kimball, of Medina, on March 2. Mr. and Mrs. Hawthorne will make their home in Wheaton, Ill.

'96. J. O'F. Little, of Zanesville, returned to Gambier for the Junior Promenade.

'96. Herbert Barber, of Waseon, Ohio, visited his Gambier friends, and also attended the Junior Promenade.

'98-Ex. George Denham, of East Cleveland, returned to Gambier to attend the Promenade of his class.

The News.

NELSON, '98, was visited by his mother during the two weeks following the Junior Promenade.

Prof. Ingham went to Cleveland in the interests of the Bowler Department of Physics and Chemistry.

Messrs. Stocks and Harris who went to Lima to debate with the Lima Philosophical Society, were able to send the students the following telegram: Glorious victory for Old Kenyon! Let the bon-fires burn! Will bring back trophy.

Foster, '90, received a visit from his father in the first week in March.

Several of the students, and a number of the young ladies of Harcourt, went to Columbus to hear the Arion Club Concert and Mr. Nat. Goodwin.

Mr. Harry B. Sawyer left for his home in Cleveland with the ending of the term.

Myers, '00, went to Columbus to spend Sunday, March 7th, with his father.

K. M. A.

FEBRUARY HOP.

THE annual February hop, given by the cadets of the Academy, was held in the Gymnasium on the evening of February 20th. The drill hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion with evergreens and the many colored bunting. The Harcourt colors, yellow and white, predominated. Twenty-four numbers were danced and several extras. At the intermission after the twelfth dance, delicious refreshments were served. After this the dancing continued until quite late. Everyone present has expressed themselves as being delighted with the affair, and it will pass into the annals of K. M. A. as one of its finest events.

The Fifth Form are indebted to Mr. Wyant for the permission to accept the invitation of the college men to attend the Junior Promenade, given on the evening of March first. This affair was greatly enjoyed by those who had the honor of attending among the cadets.

On the evening of Wednesday, March third, Captain C. C. Cusick gave a very interesting lecture on "Custer's Last Fight." Owing to some misunderstanding, there was not so great an attendance as was desired, but to those who came, the evening was spent most profitably. Capt. Cusick had several diagrams which enabled the audience to fully follow him on his travel. He also exhibited several very interesting relics taken from this memorable battle.

The dancing class which is held at Harcourt on Tuesday afternoons, is a great benefit to some of the cadets, as well as a source of much pleasure.

The work in the gymnasium has been very profitable as well as very agreeable to many of the cadets during the winter term. During the second week in March, the weather being so fine, drill has been substituted instead of the "gym" work.

An inspection, review, and dress parade was ordered for last Monday, but as the weather did not permit of its being held out of doors, the formation was made in the drill hall. The young ladies of Harcourt were in attendance and an informal dance was held at the conclusion of the drill.

Winthrop A. Moore, Jr., was at home two weeks during the month of February, being called there by the illness of his mother.

Cadet Beecher is in Washington, where he attended the inauguration of President McKinley.

Cadet Cox returned to school on Thursday, having been called home on account of the death of his grandmother.

Mr. Hines made the Academy a short visit during the week of March seventh.

Albert S. Dean, of Mingo Junction, was a visitor at the Academy to attend the February hop.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Wyant, of Canton, Ohio, visited their son, Cadet William Wyant, during the week of February 14th, and remained for the dance.

Miss Laura Wyant, of Canton, Ohio, was a visitor at the Academy during the week of the February dance.

Sporting.

A MEETING of the Athletic Association was held March second, and the following election took place: Captain of track team, H. N. Swezey; Manager of base ball team, Mr. F. B. Ayer; Captain of base ball team, W. H. Brown.

The outlook for this year's base ball team is a very good one, and the material exceeds that of last year in almost every respect. The weather permitting, the team will begin steady practice the latter part of next week.

Training for field day has already begun, and Cooper hopes to break the records, which he now holds, in putting the shot and throwing the hammer.

The cadets will give a gymnasium exhibition March 24th under the direction of Mr. Williams. The exhibition will be opened by a class drill, consisting of the entire corps, followed by tumbling, apparatus work, dumb bell exercise, etc.

O H, CRUEL maid, O, fickle maid,
Thy heart is stone, I am afraid.
But no, 'twould be of better part
To say a cabbage is thy heart;
Of which each latest lover gets
A single leaf and soon forgets.
Somebody has the precious core,
But 'tis not I; that's why I'm sore.—W. H. M.

Harcourt News.

THE concert of the Harcourt Choral Class, which they had been working so hard to get ready for, came off successfully the evening of the 20th of February. We extend our hearty thanks for the appreciative audience, and it may be interesting to some to know that we cleared about thirty-five dollars for Bishop Brook, of Oklahoma.

The piano lecture recital given by Prof. Louis C. Stanton, of Newton, Mass., was of rare interest and great profit to all who heard him.

Harcourt has been favored with an unusual number of visitors this past term. Among our guests have been—Mrs. Barkdull and her little daughter and Mrs. Rummel of Toledo; Mrs. Angell. Mrs. Gregny, Miss Mada, and Miss Fearing, of Bucyrus; Miss Goedard of Ashtabula; Miss Peters, of Columbus; Mr. Dempsey, of Cleveland; and Miss Byford of Chicago.

Mr. Hills has fully recovered from his attack of the grippe which kept him in the house for several weeks, and his many friends are glad to see him out again.

Mrs. Pond, the mother of our Art teacher, gave us a very interesting talk on Ash Wednesday, about her missionary work in South America, and is now in Venezuela carrying on her work there.

Mrs. G. W. Foote, of Ashland, Kentucky, who is spending a few weeks in Mt. Vernon, has made occasional visits to Harcourt, which were greatly appreciated by her many friends.

Intercollegiate.

CASPER WHITNEY recommends an increase in the distance to be gained in four downs, making it ten instead of five yards.

Dartmouth has graduated 40 college presidents, 200 college professors, 60 members of congress and 24 governors of states.

By the death of William Lamson, a banker of Leroy, N. Y., the bulk of a large amount of property, said to be valued at about \$1,000,000, has been bequeathed to Yale University, of which Mr. Lamson was a graduate.

The Carlisle Indian foot ball team will be greatly weakened next year by the loss of many of their best players. Metoxen goes to Princeton, Lone Wolf and Cayou to Chicago University, and two more of their players to Wisconsin.

The report of the treasurer of the Athletic Association of the University of Pennsylvania, submitted Dec. 8, 1896, shows a deficit of a little over \$6,000. The chief items of expense are as follows:

Foot ball expenses (exclusive of Harvard and Cornell games).....	\$ 12,551 65
Rowing expenses	8,766 42
Base ball expenses	4,349 46
Track Athletics	6,854 90

The report of the Princeton foot ball management shows receipts of \$31,757.74 and expenses of \$17,048.02, making a balance of \$14,709.72.

The Columbia Athletic Union has a rowing indebtedness of \$3,000. A committee of graduates which was appointed to raise money to pay the debt, if possible, has reported that the debt can not be paid and has recommended that no crew be placed on the water this spring. A crew is in training, but unless something is done soon Columbia will not be able to race at Poughkeepsie.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* sent the following list of eight questions

to 226 foot ball players of the more important teams in the United States:

1. What were your injuries during the season?
2. What benefit, if any, did you derive from playing?
3. Do you consider it a beneficial sport? If so, in what way?
4. Is foot ball brutal?
5. What plays would you suggest for disbarment by rule?
6. How long have you played?
7. Have you received many permanent injuries?
8. What do you think of indoor foot ball?

One hundred and fifty-one replies were received.

The following table briefly shows the tenor of the replies:

Replies received.....	151
Temporary injuries.....	55
Permanent injuries.....	2
Uninjured.....	96
Improved physical condition.....	151
Total years played.....	591
Foot ball is brutal.....	1
Foot ball is not brutal.....	150

The replies, coming as they do from men who, having been through the battle, are competent to judge, are a great victory for the supporters of the game.

A movement has been started by the Board of Trade of New London, Conn., to establish an annual amateur regatta similar in nature to the English Henley Regatta, to take place on the Thames at New London. A committee has been appointed by the Board of Trade to put the matter before the college and amateur rowing interests of the country, and if possible, to establish the movement on a firm footing. It is proposed to have the regatta under the direct control of a Board of Stewards which shall represent the interests of the collegiate and amateur athletic club crews of the United States. The committee has sent out circulars to various colleges and athletic clubs in order to reach an estimate of the probable number of entries. If the response is sufficiently favorable, immediate steps will be taken to make the regatta a definite thing.

College Verse.

TRIOLET.

YOU'RE astonished to hear
 She's but seventeen? Yet
 'Tis with reason, I fear,
 You're astonished to hear.
 If you'll ask her next year
 I'd be willing to bet
 You're astonished to hear
 She's but seventeen yet.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

THE ALL-AROUND MAN.

In the fall he played at foot ball,
 And played the season through.
 In winter he played a banjo,
 And sang in the Glee Club, too.
 In the spring he swung a racquet,
 And base ball, too, played he.
 In one year he graduated
 With the degree of "G. B."—*Bonadoin Orient.*

HOW CRUEL.

We were seated in a hammock
 On a balmy night in June,
 When the world was hushed in slumber
 'Neath the guardianship of the moon.
 I had asked one little question,
 And my heart was filled with hope,
 But the answer never reached me,
 For her brother cut the rope.—*Yale Record.*

AFTER THE BALL—(COLLEGE VERSION).

After the ball is over,
 After a few hours of sleep,
 Then comes the daily routine;
 Latin and Greek—a heap.
 Then comes the "non paratus,"
 Product of swollen head.
 It was pleasant to dance
 And be in that trance,
 But it's bitter to flunk so dead.
 —*St. Stephen's College Messenger.*