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EDWIN M. STANTON, THE PATRIOT.

AN ADDRESS BY ANDREW CARNEGIE ON STANTON MEMORIAL DAY AT KENYON COLLEGE.

STANTON, The Patriot, Kenyon's most illustrious son, came of good kith and kin, born as he was of sturdy Quaker stock. His grandfather emigrated from Massachusetts to North Carolina before the Revolution in 1774, and he dying there his widow emigrated in 1800 to the Northwestern Territory because it was dedicated to freedom. The grandfather wished to manumit his slaves before leaving Massachusetts, but this being illegal he left them under the protection of a guardian to see that they were not misused. The Stantons settled at Mount Pleasant, Ohio. The son David, father of our subject, was an able physician in Steubenville, a strong abolitionist, laboring even in that early day to impress his fellows with the wrongfulness of slavery.

At thirteen, Edwin was fortunately employed in a book-store, so that access to books was assured; probably one of the most important factors in determining his future career. One of his schoolmates, John Harper, whom I knew well in Pittsburg, tells us of young Stanton's fondness for poetry and his greed for books.

Stanton is, so far as I know, the youngest library founder known to history. His school-fellow, Squire Gallagher, reports that before he was thirteen he started a circulating library where books were regularly exchanged among the boys. The boy was father to the man, for leadership, somewhat imperious yet never combative nor abusive, was clearly his.

While engaged in the book-store he devoted his evenings under Reverend Mr. Buchanan preparing for admission to Kenyon, which received him in his seventeenth year (1831). It is melancholy to read that he was compelled to leave after his junior year for want of means, but poverty has its advantages in training men. He returned to his former employer who sent him to take charge of a book-store in Columbus, Ohio, where he met his future wife. Too poor to marry then the young lovers waited some years,

true to each other. Never was there a more devoted husband. He owed much to his wife.

The two years spent at college were formative years. When secession first reared its head and Jackson uttered the immortal words, "The Union must and shall be preserved," even then to the young man here at college in his teens, this was the bugle call.

In 1835, finding the Union endangered, notwithstanding his father's opposition to Jackson and firm adherence to Clay and Adams, he sank all other issues and ardently supported Jackson much to the regret of many of his best friends. Patriot at eighteen, patriot always, the needle not truer to the pole than Stanton to the Union.

He soon qualified for the law, became prosecuting attorney, and in his twenty-third year had built up a lucrative practice. He removed to Pittsburg in 1847 and it was there in his early prime that I, as telegraph messenger boy, had the pleasure of seeing him frequently, proud to get his nod of recognition as I sometimes stopped him on the street or entered his office to deliver a message. A vigorous, energetic and concentrated man, always intent upon the subject in hand, he had nothing of Lincoln's humor and ability to laugh; he was ever deeply serious. None stood higher than he in his profession, but it is in the realm of statesmanship that his services became so commanding as to give him place among the fathers of the Republic. He remained a Democrat, yet a Free Soiler, true to the anti-slavery traditions of his family. His removal to Washington brought him much business and for some years little time was paid to politics.

The election of Lincoln drew President Buchanan into serious negotiations with the Southern leaders with whom, as a Democrat, he was in sympathy. He soon felt the need of a strong constitutional lawyer to steer the ship of state aright, since Attorney-General Black had been appointed Secretary of State to succeed General

Cass. His choice fell upon Stanton who abandoned a lucrative legal practice at the call of duty. Dangers were brewing fast around his beloved country and he was needed to defend the Union. On the twentieth of December, 1860, the very day Stanton entered the Cabinet, South Carolina declared the Union dissolved. The boy patriot of eighteen who had rallied to Jackson's call was revealed to an anxious country in his manhood as again the Jacksonian apostle, to teach South Carolina and all the other states that followed her, and all the world for all time thereafter, that the Union "must and shall be preserved."

There are many remarkable things in Stanton's life. I venture to point out what seems to me a wonderful coincidence. Lincoln as a youth saw a slave auction on the Mississippi, and there and then resolved that if he ever got a chance he would "hit the accursed thing hard." His time came and he was privileged to emancipate the last slaves in a civilized land. So Stanton, changing his political party while in his teens at the call of the Union, in manhood changes the policy of his party and banishes disunion forever. For this he is destined to live in American history as one whose services to the Republic in her darkest hour rank in value with those of the foremost early fathers: Franklin, Hamilton, Adams, Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln. No lower place can be assigned him than in that circle. Washington must ever stand alone—father among these worthy sons.

There are few more deeply interesting episodes in our history than that of Judge Black's conversion to Stanton's views. It will be remembered that as attorney-general, Nov. 20th, 1860, he gave the President his opinion that he could not constitutionally use military force for any purpose whatever within the limits of a state where there were no United States judges, marshals, or other civil officers, and there were none in South Carolina, the Federal officials having resigned. This led to prolonged negotiations between the agents of the Southern states and the President and his cabinet, all tending to a peaceful dissolution of the Union.

General Cass, Secretary of State, loyal to the Union, resigned because the President refused to reinforce the Southern forts. Meanwhile, Secretary of State Black, and Stanton, who was then only a private citizen, had been in deep and earnest consultation, and Black took Cass's place only on condition that Stanton be made his successor. The reason was soon clear. Black had changed his views as he explained seven years after: he and Stanton had reached perfect accord on all questions, whether of law or policy. It is readily seen how this concord was attained.

The true Jacksonian, ever holding as the prime duty the preservation of the Union as an indissoluble union of indissoluble states, had shown his elder brother that he was wrong and inspired him with the intense loyalty he himself possessed. Black says early in December he "notified the President of his change of view and handed him a memorandum for his private use." Here is an extract: "The Union is necessarily perpetual. No state can lawfully withdraw or be expelled from it. The Federal Constitution is as much a part of the constitution of every state as if it had been textually inserted therein." This is Stantonese. Black had seen a great light between November and December.

It would have been well had he consulted Stanton before giving his opinion of the previous month which brought Buchanan to the verge of treason. Fortunately for our country, Black remained at Stanton's side in the crisis and rendered great service. He deserves to have his mistake forgiven and forgotten. It was one which a lifelong Democrat might be pardoned for making. I knew more than one excellent public-spirited man in the circle of my friends who could not reconcile himself to the use of force against his fellows of the South, with whom his personal and political relations had been cordial. The "depart in peace" policy had many sympathetic adherents among such men.

Major Anderson's removal from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter created a contest which raged for three days in the Cabinet. Was the demand of South Carolina, that he be ordered back to Moultrie, to be granted or denied? Secretary of War Floyd claimed that the President had committed himself by a promise that the *status quo* should not be disturbed, which Anderson's movement certainly did. He prepared a letter to which Black, Stanton, and Holt objected. On the following Sunday, Black informed the President that if the letter was delivered he would resign. Stanton had never wavered in his position. The moment the demand that Fort Sumter be evacuated was made, he told the Cabinet that "its surrender by the Government would be a crime equal to that of Arnold, and that all who participated in the act should be hung like Andre." Judge Holt, a member of the Cabinet, speaking from his own knowledge, tells us that Stanton also declared in the face of the President that a president who signed such an order would be guilty of treason. The President raised his hand deprecatingly, saying, "Not so bad as that, my friend, not so bad as that."

Judge Holt's tribute to Stanton reveals what the Republic owes to its defender. He says, "His loyalty to the Union cause was a passion.

He could not open his lips on the subject without giving utterance to the strongest expressions. He never changed from first to last in his devotion to his country nor in the resolute manner in which he asserted and upheld his convictions." The decision of the Cabinet, upon which the sovereignty of the Republic over all its ports depended, hung for several days in the balance. The President finally sided with the loyalist. Stanton first reclaimed Judge Black, the Secretary of State, before entering the Cabinet, and after he did enter, the two men, with Judge Holt, Secretary of War, prevailed upon the President to change his policy. History records in unmistakable terms that the chief antagonist of the policy of submission to the disunionist and inspirer in the Cabinet of loyalty to the Union as against secession, was the patriot, Stanton.

His policy having been agreed to, instead of resting content he began to urge the President to prepare for the worst, holding that "preparation could do no possible harm in any event, and, in the event of that which seems to be most likely, it is the country's only chance of salvation."

There was soon thrust upon him the duty of conferring with the leaders of the Republican party and preparing for a peaceful inauguration of the newly elected President, Lincoln. This he no more hesitated to perform than other patriotic duties required for the preservation of his country.

Interviews took place with Seward, Sumner, and other leaders. There was knowledge of treasonable designs against Lincoln's inauguration and of an attempt to induce Maryland to secede and claim the reversion of the District of Columbia. So pressing was the danger that the President was persuaded to order troops to Washington.

The effect of the arrival of United States soldiers under the national flag was startling. Here was notice at last, after months of doubt and hesitation, that the Republic was not to be destroyed without a struggle. All hope of a peaceful settlement vanished. Even Mr. Stanton never rendered his country a greater service than that performed in January, 1861. He was denounced as no better than an abolitionist by Southern Democrats who favored the right of secession, and also by those who did not go so far but who refused to sustain the Government under Republican control. To both he was equally odious, because he stood for maintaining the Government under all circumstances. He entered the Buchanan Cabinet as a Democrat in 1860 and left it a Democrat, but a Democrat who subordinated every issue to the maintenance of

law and the preservation of the Union. Upon this platform he advocated obedience to the Fugitive Slave Law and recognition of slavery, intensely opposed as he personally was to that system. Here he stood with Lincoln and the large party who preferred to keep the constitutional compact with the South rather than compel the abolition of slavery at the risk of civil war.

Seven states seceded and Jefferson Davis was elected president of the Confederate states one month previous to Lincoln's accession. Like his predecessor, Lincoln's one desire was peace, and many plans for satisfying the South received his earnest consideration. Soon did he realize that the men who had elected him were of different temper, some preferring disunion to the continuance of slavery, some for the Union with or without slavery as Lincoln himself was. A large portion of the Northern people, not Republicans, were disposed to blame the Anti-Slavery people for their attack upon property recognized by the Constitution. Well did Lincoln know that the opposition in the North to the use of force against the South under existing conditions would be serious and powerful; hence his earnest efforts to avert hostilities. He went so far as to favor the evacuation of Fort Sumter, and steps were taken to prepare the public for the great sacrifice. The Cabinet approved this by five to two. The rumor of this action, started to test public opinion, aroused the North. It was overwhelmingly condemned and in such terms as made the President and Cabinet pause. Lincoln never gave the order.

As was to be expected, Stanton, now a private citizen, was inflexibly opposed to the evacuation of Sumter. His letters at this time express grave doubts of the capacity of the President and his Cabinet to preserve the Union, but still he believed that the Union was stronger than all its foes.

While the Union was thus imperilled and men in all the various divisions into which public opinion had drifted knew not what a day was to bring forth nor what the end was to be, an event occurred which instantly crystallized the divided North into one solid body. Never can I forget the April morning when there flashed through the land, "Fort Sumter fired upon by the rebels."

I was then superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Pittsburg and went to my office every morning on a train crowded with passengers. That morning the cars resembled a disturbed bee-hive. Men could not sit still nor control themselves. One of the leading Democrats who had the previous evening assured me that the people would never approve the use of

force against their Southern brethren, nor would he, came forward, greatly excited, and I am sorry to say some of his words were unquotable. "What's wrong with you?" I asked. "Didn't I tell you last night what the Secessionists intended?" "But they have fired on the flag—fired on our flag." In less than a week I saw my friend one morning drilling to be ready as captain of a company to revenge that unpardonable crime. So with others of like views the night before. Stanton was right: the Union was stronger than all its foes. Ex-President Buchanan wrote General Dix:

"The present administration had no alternative but to accept the war initiated by South Carolina or the Southern Confederacy. The North will sustain the administration almost to a man; and it ought to be sustained at all hazards."

May 6th, to Stanton, he wrote:

"The first gun fired by Beauregard aroused the indignant spirit of the North as nothing else could have done, and made us a unanimous people. I had repeatedly warned them that this would be the result."

Buchanan proved to be a loyal man. Strong as the Union then proved to be, it is infinitely stronger to-day, not only in the North, but north, south, east, and west, wherever Old Glory floats. The forces in our country to-day are all centripetal.

Seventy-five thousand volunteers were immediately called for by the President to fight for the Union. After the repulse at Bull Run, a great army was concentrated around Washington under General McClellan, of whom Stanton expected great things, but as month after month passed and no forward movement was made, the nation became impatient and clamored for action. None came.

I can speak from personal experience of the condition of affairs in and around Washington immediately after Lincoln's call for volunteers, having escorted General Butler and his regiments from Annapolis to Washington after we had repaired the railroad torn up by the Confederates. I saw General Scott, then in command, assisted morning and evening into and out of his brougham and led by two orderlies across the pavement to and from his office. Upon the old, infirm man, unable to walk, was thrown the task of organizing and directing the Army. The heads of other departments under him were mostly superannuated. There was little or none of any of the requisites for war. Reorganization of every branch was essential. General Cameron, Secretary of War, labored hard and did well under the circumstances, and deserved com-

mendation, but he could not work miracles. Time was needed.

On the 13th of January, 1862, without consultation with Mr. Stanton, Lincoln nominated him as Secretary of War, and a few days later he was again a member of the Cabinet. Neither party nor personal considerations dictated his appointment. The President and Cabinet, disappointed and weary with the paralysis which had stricken the great army, and alarmed at the intense clamor of an incensed people, had to take action to prevent disaster. Earnestly searching for the best man to meet the emergency and to bring order out of chaos, there could be but one selection, the man who had restored President Buchanan to the Union cause, had convinced Secretary of State Judge Black that he was wrong in his views of constitutional law, had proclaimed failure to reinforce Fort Sumter treasonable, and told the President that if he surrendered the fort he would be a traitor and deserved to be hanged—that was the man the situation required. The effect of Stanton's appointment upon the country was magical as the people became conversant with the record of the new Secretary in Buchanan's Cabinet.

Much was said of Stanton's rude treatment of those having business with him, but, to judge whether his impetuosity was excusable, one has to know those who complained and what they demanded. He was overwhelmed with important affairs and had neither time nor disposition to waste time upon those who had personal ends to advance. I witnessed his reception of the committee from New York City who, fearing consequences, visited Washington to urge a postponement of the draft. That was delightfully short. No time lost. If there was to be rebellion in New York, the sooner the Government met and crushed it the better. "No postponement" was Stanton's reply. We do not find Lincoln and members of the Cabinet or able members of the House or Senate or high military officers complaining of his manner. He had time and patience for them night or day.

His inherent kindness may be judged by his first act. It was to send a commission to Richmond to look after prisoners at the expense of the Government. Ten days later came his order that prisoners of war should receive their usual pay.

Lincoln was reported as saying to a friend who congratulated him upon Stanton's appointment—"Yes, the Army will move now, even if it move to the devil." Move it did, but not for some time. Month after month all was quiet on the Potomac. Even Washington was threatened and Pennsylvania invaded. The issue seemed to tremble in the balance. The nation

was heart sick, but great news came at last to encourage it. A brigadier-general named Grant upon his own initiative and much to the surprise of his commanding general, had captured Fort Henry and later Fort Donelson with fifteen thousand prisoners, compelling the evacuation of Nashville. "I propose to move immediately upon your works" was the secret of victory. Here was "an auger that could bore," which Lincoln had determined to find.

In estimating Stanton as War Minister, many have been justly lavish in their praise of his unflagging energy, tenacity, and unconquerable will in the performance of the ordinary duties of a war minister, characteristic of an exceedingly able man, but a just estimate of him can only be made when the work he did, lying beyond the range of the immediate duties of a war minister, is known.

In the field of constitutional law, for instance, we see that Stanton converted both President and Secretary of State, and he was described as "Lincoln's right-hand man" in addition to being War Minister. There were emergencies when not only ability, but genius, was shown. Let us recall three of these:

The Western rivers were patrolled by Confederate steamboats, improvised ships of war. The Navy Department had no plans for destroying these and opening the rivers to the National forces. Stanton knew Charles Ellet, builder of the Wheeling, Fairmount, and other bridges, an engineer of great ability, who had suggested rams for naval warfare. He wrote him, March, 1862,—

"If this Department had several swift, strong boats on the Western rivers, commanded by energetic fighting men, I could clear the rebels out of those waters and recover the Mississippi to the use of commerce and our armies. The Navy seems to be helpless and I am compelled to execute a plan of my own to avert the increasing dangers there. Can you not secretly fit out a fleet of swift boats at several points on the Ohio and descend on the rebels unexpectedly and destroy them? Please call at my office at once."

Ellet was called to Washington for conference on March 26th, and altho Russia and our own Navy Department had long before rejected Ellet's idea of rams, Stanton adopted them, and sent Ellet to Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and New Albany to convert ordinary river steamboats into powerful rams. This was promptly done and the rams approached Memphis June 5th, destroyed the enemy and captured the city next day. Ellet was the only National officer lost. Wounded on deck, Nelson-like, in the hour of his greatest triumph, he can never be forgotten.

Only ten weeks elapsed between the resolve to improvise rams, and victory.

The second instance: The Confederates early took possession of Norfolk and the Navy Yard. Secretary Stanton asked the Navy Department if the fleet could not attack Norfolk, but was met with the suggestion that the Army should assault it by land. The Merrimac appeared and sunk the frigates Congress and Cumberland and alarmed the seaboard cities. That night Stanton called a committee together in New York by telegraph to devise plans for sinking the terror. He provisioned Fortress Monroe for six months and advised the Navy Department he could not embark the Army to attack Norfolk until the Navy bottled up or sank the Merrimac. On the following day he wired Mr. Vanderbilt to name a price for sinking her. The Commodore promptly offered for the purpose the swift and powerful Steamship Vanderbilt as a gift to the Government. She was accepted and immediately sent to Fortress Monroe to lie in wait. These arrangements made, Stanton induced the President to accompany him to Fortress Monroe that he might have the Commander-in-Chief at his side to issue such orders as he might think necessary to both Army and Navy. There was to be no failure of cooperation. The attack was a splendid success. The Merrimac retreated and destroyed herself. The Navy Yard, Norfolk, and Portsmouth were captured and the James River blockaded, all according to Stanton's plans and under his immediate direction.

The third instance: There came one serious disaster in the West—Rosecrans' defeat at Chickamauga, imperiling Chattanooga the key to the region from which Rosecrans thought he might have to retreat. Stanton, as usual, had the solution—reinforce him from the Army of the Potomac. Upon receipt of Rosecrans' despatch he sent for Lincoln who was sleeping at the Soldier's Home. Startled by the summons, the President mounted his horse and rode to Washington in the moonlight to preside over the Cabinet. Hallock opposed the idea, saying it would take forty days to make the transfer, but Stanton had already consulted the railroad and telegraph authorities, Eckert and McCallum, and had them present to assure the Cabinet that seven days would suffice. Stanton was given his way.

My superior officer and life-long friend, Colonel Thomas A. Scott, upon whom Stanton greatly relied, was called upon. Scott traveled the route. Stanton never left his office for three days and nights during the movement. September 26th the troops started and twenty-three thousand troops were with Rosecrans in less than seven days. To Colonel Scott, then at

Louisville, Stanton telegraphed, "Your work is most brilliant. A thousand thanks. It is a great achievement." So my superior in Government service at Washington and kindest friend of early days, Thomas A. Scott, lives in history as one who "did the state some service."

This was not all. Rosecrans's advices were still most discouraging and indicated retreat. Stanton determined to visit the field and judge for himself. He wired General Grant to meet him and then immediately gave him full command of the Division of the Mississippi, not a moment too soon for it was necessary to wire Rosecrans that he was displaced by General Thomas, the latter receiving orders to hold his position at all hazards. The result was the defeat of the Confederates and the capture of Chattanooga. Stanton returned to Washington, but not until he had seen Rosecrans displaced and Thomas in command of the Army of the Cumberland, with Grant over all in the West.

The work of no mere secretary of war achieved these three triumphs. Stanton appears as a combination of secretary of war, admiral of the fleet, and commanding general, the President of the United States a zealous co-operator. We note in these emergencies intuitive apprehension of the vital points: fertility of resource, adaptation of means to ends, and, over all, sublime confidence in himself and certainty of success—all qualities that pertain to genius. It may be doubted if ever a man displayed genius of a higher order in affairs of similar character. Certainly no secretary of war ever approached him.

It was not long before Grant was called to Washington by Secretary Stanton and placed at the head of the Army. He dined with me at Pittsburg when he passed westward, and he told me he was to become lieutenant-general with headquarters at Washington. General Thomas being then the popular idol I said to him, "I suppose you will place Thomas in command of the West." "No," he said, "Sherman" (who had been little heard of) "is the man for chief command. Thomas would be the first man to say so." Sherman did, indeed, prove that Grant knew his man.

Great events soon followed, culminating in the surrender of the Confederates and the assassination of Lincoln in the hour of victory; Stanton and Seward, like Lincoln, being also marked for death on the conspirators' list.

Stanton's report of December, 1865, opens as follows:

"The military appropriations by the last Congress amounted to the sum of \$516,240,131.70. The military estimates for the next fiscal

year, after careful revision, amount to \$33,814,461.83."

The Army was reduced to fifty thousand men. The million of soldiers who had left peaceful pursuits to defend their country returned to their homes and their former pursuits without the slightest disturbance. "The future historian is to record," says Dana, "that this unprecedented transformation in which so many anxious patriots, soldiers, and statesmen alike, labored together, was preeminently achieved by the heroic genius of Edwin M. Stanton." So far all was peaceful and satisfactory in the North but how the Southern states, recently in rebellion, were to be reconstructed, became the problem. Two days before his death, Lincoln had said, "We all agree that the seceded states are out of their proper practical relation to the Union and that the sole subject of the Government, civil and military, is again to get them into that proper practical relation."

The Southern people held that the old state legislatures returned with peace.

Stanton's connection with the subject began before Lincoln's death. April 14th, at a Cabinet meeting he submitted, at Mr. Lincoln's request, a mode which he had prepared whereby the states "should be organized without any necessity whatever for the intervention of rebel organizations or rebel aid." Lincoln's last telegram, April 11th, following Stanton's policy, was to General Weitzel, in command at Richmond, ordering that "those who had acted as the Legislature of Virginia in support of the rebellion be not allowed to assemble even in their individual capacity." President Johnson followed this policy for some time and all went well, but on the 14th of August in a telegram to the governor of Mississippi he changed his position. When congress met it appointed a committee to consider whether any of the seceding states were entitled to be represented in either house and provided that, until its report should be acted upon by Congress, no member should be received from such states. The fear of the Unionists was that, should the entire South send disloyal representatives, these, with a few Democratic sympathizers from the North, might control Congress and pass such measures as would nullify the Emancipation Proclamation, the poisonous root of secession. Slavery, not yet quite eradicated, was ready to germinate again. The President, a Southern man, brought face to face with the question of granting all the rights of citizenship to the negro, recoiled, and favored leaving this question to the states. Stanton stood firmly for the right of House and Senate to judge of the election returns and qualifications of their own members. An election for

Congress intervened. President Johnson made inflammatory speeches in the campaign, calling Congress "a body which assumes to be the Congress of the United States, when it is a congress of only a part of the United States," the people responded by sending increased loyal majorities to both houses. The prominent part played by Stanton singled him out as the object of attack by the President and those of the Cabinet who sided with him. To protect him from dismissal, Congress passed the Tenure of Office bill, which also protected General Grant. Neither could be dismissed without the previous consent of the Senate. On the 19th of July Congress passed the Reconstruction Act, favored by Stanton, over the President's veto. Grant and Stanton, in cordial alliance, put it into force and saved the fruits of victory so seriously imperilled. The Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution was finally made effective.

Soon after the adjournment of Congress, the President determined to displace Stanton and consulted Grant upon the subject. Grant expressed strong disapproval and, after pointing out that the approval of the Senate was necessary, ended with these words:

"In conclusion, allow me to say, as a friend, desiring peace and quiet, the welfare of the whole country North and South, that it is, in my opinion, more than the loyal people of this country (I mean those who supported the Government during the great rebellion) will quietly submit to, to see the very man of all others in whom they have expressed confidence removed."

The President then requested Stanton's resignation, which he declined to give before the next meeting of Congress.

In this he had the cordial support of the loyal people. At a later date, the President suspended him and appointed General Grant Secretary of War *ad interim*. In acknowledging to Stanton his acceptance, the General wrote:

"In notifying you of my acceptance, I cannot let the opportunity pass without expressing to you my appreciation of the zeal, patriotism, firmness, and ability with which you have ever discharged the duties of Secretary of War."

Stanton knew that Grant had withstood the President resolutely, was true to the Union, and could be trusted, and hence had less difficulty in submitting under protest.

Upon the meeting of Congress, Stanton was promptly reinstated. General Grant immediately notified the President he was no longer Secretary of War, since the Senate had reinstated Stanton. This incensed the President, who had expected Grant to remain and dispute the Senate action. That Stanton was surprised

that Grant ever accepted the appointment is clear, but Grant's letter to the President, February 3rd, explains all:

"From our conversations and my written protest of August 1, 1867, against the removal of Mr. Stanton, you must have known that my greatest objection to his removal or suspension was the fear that someone would be appointed in his stead who would, by opposition to the laws relating to the restoration of the Southern states to their proper relations to the Government, embarrass the army in the performance of duties especially imposed upon it by these laws; and it was to prevent such an appointment that I accepted the office of Secretary of War *ad interim*, and not for the purpose of enabling you to get rid of Mr. Stanton by my withholding it from him in opposition to law, or, not doing so myself, surrendering it to someone who would, as the statements and assumptions in your communications plainly indicate, was sought."

"And now, Mr. President, when my honor as a soldier and integrity as a man have been so violently assailed, pardon me for saying that I can but regard this whole matter, from the beginning to the end, as an attempt to involve me in the resistance of law, for which you hesitated to assume the responsibility in orders, and thus to destroy my character before the country. I am in a measure confirmed in this conclusion by your recent orders directing me to disobey orders from the Secretary of War—my superior and your subordinate—without having countermanded his authority to issue the orders I am to disobey."

Thus Grant stood immovable, true to the loyal forces as against the President. The latter now attempted to get General Sherman to accept but he resolutely declined. As a last resort, General Thomas was appointed. This led to his impeachment by the house and trial by the Senate. Upon the failure of the proceedings, through the lack of one vote only, although two-thirds majority was required, Secretary Stanton resigned and retired to private life, to be soon afterwards appointed justice of the Supreme Court, by President Grant. Resolutions of thanks were passed by both houses and many were the tributes offered to this remarkable man who had given six years of his life and undermined his health in his country's service. Before entering the Cabinet, he had amassed considerable means by his profession, but this was exhausted. Beyond his modest residence in Washington, he left nothing. Dispensing hundreds of millions yearly, he lived without ostentation, and he died poor.

Offers of gifts and private subscriptions by those who knew his wants were uniformly rejected. On the morning of the 24th of December, 1869, he breathed his last.

He had been foremost in urging the abolition of slavery, the root of secession, and Lincoln's right-hand man in preserving our blessed Union, which secures for this continent an indissoluble government so overwhelmingly powerful as to be immune from attack and able to enforce internal peace, in contrast to Europe with its huge armies, organized not against foreign foes but for protection against each other.

Well may we imagine the patriot murmuring as his spirit fled, "I thank thee, God, that thou hast permitted thy servant to see slavery abolished and the Union preserved; let him now depart in peace."

The tributes paid to his memory were many, and his transcendent services were fully extolled, but, of all that has been said or written about him, nothing gives posterity such clear, full, and truthful evidence of the man's seemingly superhuman power of infusing into a whole people the vibrations of his own impassioned soul, as is supplied by an editorial written by one by no means predisposed in his favor, Horace Greeley. The following editorial appeared in the *TRIBUNE* Feb. 18th:

"While every honest heart rises in gratitude to God for the victories which afford so glorious a guaranty of the national salvation, let it not be forgotten that it is to Edwin M. Stanton, more than to any other individual, that these auspicious events are now due. Our Generals in the field have done their duty with energy and courage; our officers, and with them the noble democracy of the ranks, have proved themselves worthy sons of the Republic; but it is by the impassioned soul, the sleepless will, and the great practical talents of the Secretary of War, that the vast power of the United States has now been hurled upon their treacherous and perjured enemies to crush them to powder. Let no man imagine that we exalt this great statesman above his deserts, or that we would detract an iota from that share of glory which in this momentous crisis belongs to every faithful participant in the events of the war. But we cannot overlook the fact that, whereas the other day all was doubt, distrust, and uncertainty; the nation despairing almost of its restoration to life; Congress the scene of bitter imputations and unsatisfactory apologies; the army sluggish, discontented, and decaying, and the abyss of ruin and disgrace yawning to swallow us: now all is inspiration, movement, victory, and confidence. We seem to have passed into another state of existence, to live with distinct purposes, and to

feel the certainty of their realization. In one word, the nation is saved; and while with ungrudging hands we heap garlands upon all defenders, let a special tribute of affectionate admiration be paid to the minister who organized the victory which they have won."

Nothing is exaggerated here, unduly laudatory as it may seem. Many like myself can vouch from personal knowledge for all that is said, having known the man and his work and the conditions. Stanton deprecated its publication in 1862, and in a letter to the *TRIBUNE* disclaimed the credit given him, but standing here to-day when justice can be done to the real hero without arousing jealousy in others, I solemnly pronounce every word of Horace Greeley's tribute richly deserved. Our pantheon is reserved for the fathers of the Republic. To these has recently been added Lincoln, who has taken his place among the gods. Two other names from our generation are yet to enter, their services swelling as events recede: Stanton and Grant.

Thus passed away Kenyon's most illustrious alumnus, but in the higher sense he is still with us, and distant is the day when the graduates of Kenyon shall find that his spirit no longer rules them from his urn. Such an example as he left is one of the most precious legacies that can be bequeathed to posterity, a career spent, not in pursuit of miserable aims, which ends with self, but in high service for others. In these days of materialism, where so many are devoted to the pursuit of wealth as an end, some pursuing it by underhand and dishonorable means, and in political life, where personal advancement is so often the aim, the value of a Stanton, in total abnegation of self, placing before him as his aim in life, service to his country, regardless of popularity, fame or wealth, cannot be overestimated.

It is for the students of Kenyon and for all men, year after year, generation after generation, century after century, to emulate his virtues, follow his example, and revere his memory.

The trustees of Syracuse University have accepted plans for the new \$100,000 dormitory to be erected in College Place. They also voted to expend \$100,000 for the erection of a new chemical laboratory. In addition, their alumni committee presented plans for the construction of a new \$25,000 auditorium.—Ex.

Andrew Carnegie has given \$25,000 toward the establishment of a fund of \$100,000 for a chair of political economy at Western Reserve University. He has also offered a gift of \$20,000 for the enlargement and improvement of the chemical laboratory at Colgate on condition that the University raise an equal amount.



ANDREW CARNEGIE.

EVENTS OF THE DAY.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie and his party consisting of Col. J. J. McCook, '66, of New York, Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the Century Magazine, and James Bertram, private secretary to Mr. Carnegie, arrived in Gambier in the private car "Loretta," at 5 P. M., Wednesday. They were met at the station by Bishop Leonard and President Peirce and immediately driven to the Bishop's residence, the "Kokosing." There were no festivities of any sort whatever on Wednesday evening, owing to the fact of Mr. Carnegie's long and tiresome journey from New York to Gambier.

Mr. Carnegie was immediately struck by the excellent view of the surrounding country from the veranda of the Bishop's residence and expressed himself in no uncertain tone. During the course of the dinner on Wednesday evening, at which Mr. Carnegie's party and Bishop and Mrs. Leonard, President and Mrs. Peirce, Lieutenant Edwin M. Stanton and Dr. A. Cleveland Hall were present, Mr. Bertram made the remark that he had already attended two hundred celebrations with Mr. Carnegie and never once had bad weather. And sure enough the celebration of the morrow, Thursday April twenty-six, was no exception, although it had rained continually all Wednesday night. It is true a storm did arise about 5 P. M. on Thursday but this did in no wise mar the arrangements or detract from the splendor of the day.

About 10 A. M. Thursday, Mr. Carnegie accompanied by Bishop Leonard and President Peirce, made a tour of inspection of the college buildings. In the front of Old Kenyon and Hanna Hall he was introduced to many of the students. To the latter this perhaps was one of the most pleasant incidents of the day, as the great steel king laid aside all formality and showed that he already was "one of the boys." He passed from group to group, shaking hands, giving advice, cracking jokes and commenting on "the fine names and the fine boys." Many pleasant reminiscences are being stored away as a result of this occasion. Mr. Carnegie was particularly impressed with the castle-like appearance and hoariness of Old Kenyon, which as he said, reminded him of the old universities of Scotland.

After visiting the college buildings, he had luncheon at the President's residence. He was then escorted to Hubbard Hall and met his fellow class-mates to be, the seniors, and the members of the faculty, the Harcourt girls and many visitors to the Hill.

At 11:45 A. M., the procession, led by Dr. A. Cleveland Hall, and consisting of the seniors, members of the faculty, holders of honorary degrees, Pres. Peirce and Mr. Carnegie, who brought up the rear—all in academic costume—was formed at Hubbard Hall and marched across the campus to Rosse Hall, where the exercises of the day took place. The seniors, glee club, college orchestra, and the other students had seats to the left of the stage. The remainder of the large auditorium was filled to the utmost by the many visitors. The gymnasium was elaborately trimmed and the sides and ceiling were completely covered with alternate panels of blue and white. Huge festoons depended from the center of the ceiling and framed the stage which was also decorated profusely with Kenyon pennants. On the wall to the left of the stage was a painting of Edwin M. Stanton, screened by two American flags, and on the wall opposite to this was an excellent likeness of Mr. Carnegie, hung against a background formed by an American and a Scotch flag, intertwined. This, with the men on the stage in Bishops' robes and Doctors' gowns with many colored hoods and bands made a very effective picture. President Peirce led the way to the stage; followed by Lieutenant Edwin M. Stanton, of the United States army, grandson of the cabinet officer; Bishops Vincent, Leonard, and White; Col. John J. McCook, of New York; Dr. George C. S. Southworth, professor of literature at Kenyon; Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the Century Magazine; Dr. Theodore Sterling, dean of the college; Dr. A. Cleveland Hall, Edwin M. Stanton professor of Economics and Sociology; and Andrew Carnegie.

On the platform were also members of the faculty and the following alumni, graduate and honorary: Ex-Governor Herrick, Mr. David Z. Norton, of Cleveland, Mr. Charles C. Bolton, Judge U. L. Marvin, Mr. Henry C. Ranney, the Hon. Talfourd P. Linn, the Hon. Albert Douglas, the Hon. James Denton Hancock, Mr. Chas. F. Brush, the Hon. Andrew Squire, the Rev. J. H. McKenzie, rector of Howe Military Academy, the Rev. Townsend Russell, and Col. A. B. Farquhar.

While the audience and the dignitaries were filing into the hall the college orchestra under the leadership of H. L. Foltz, '07, furnished its usual high grade music.

The formal exercises were opened by the following invocation by Bishop Leonard:

"O Lord, our God, Thou who hast hitherto helped and blessed us, and our fathers, send down upon us Thy children, in this consecrated place, Thy special benediction.

From Thy hand have come the gracious evidences of favor and goodness, that have followed this college we love, since the day of its beginning long ago. All

things are from Thee, O God; every "good and perfect gift" and now of Thine own, we offer Thee our thanks, our adoration and our obedience.

Mindful of our dependence upon Thy favor, we ask Thee to continue Thy loving kindness to these institutions, established for the inculcation of the sound principles of religion and education.

Give wisdom to those who teach and docility to those who are taught. Build upon these sacred foundations, a glorious superstructure that shall redound to Thy praise. As in the past, so now and in the future, grant that strong men shall here be trained for high service in church in the state, and in society and raise up patrons and friends for the coming years, as Thou didst in the days of old.

We thank Thee for those sons of Kenyon whose living and whose character have been examples and patterns for others to follow; those good and great souls who, at this time especially, we remember and commemorate.

We thank Thee for all who have come to our aid with generous hand and benevolent intent. Return to them sevenfold for what they have done for Thee and for us, and for the generations to come, and may their hearts be glad for what Thou hast enabled them to accomplish. Give to us all on this memorable day the further evidence of Thy promise. And may we be duly impressed with the tenderness and Thy Divine overruling, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who hath taught us to pray—

"Our Father, etc.

President Peirce then followed with a brief address of welcome. He said in part:

"We greatly appreciate the honour of receiving as our guest the founder of the Edwin M. Stanton professorship of economics, and the day will be a failure unless we are able to make him realize the sincerity of our welcome and of our gratitude. The foundation itself is an inspiration, connecting as it does the name of the greatest cabinet minister of one generation with the name of the greatest philanthropist of the next, and it is bound to promote in Kenyon men the ideals of social service and civic duty for which both these names stand. On March 15th the faculty voted to confer upon Mr. Carnegie the degree of Doctor of Laws, and by extraordinary action the degree will be conferred at this time instead of at Commencement, in order that Mr. Carnegie in speaking of Stanton at Stanton's old college may be Stanton's fellow-alumnus."

Dr. A. Cleveland Hall, who holds the professorship of the Edwin M. Stanton chair of Economics and Sociology, endowed by Mr. Carnegie, then, after a neat and clever address, presented Mr. Carnegie to President Peirce for the degree of Doctor of Laws.

When Mr. Carnegie arose the entire audience stood up and loudly applauded him; they remained standing during the ceremony of conferring the degree. After this was over, Mr. Carnegie was made to feel his new relationship to the college by a hearty "Hika," followed by a "Carnegie Yell."

Mr. Carnegie then took the middle of the platform and delivered his masterful address on "Stanton, the Patriot." Before beginning his real speech, however, he said: "Ladies and gentlemen, may I be permitted to say a few words

before my regular address, and express my profound gratitude that you have made me one of yourselves." Then turning to Dr. Hall, he thanked him for his address, and said: "Laudatory as it was, I value it for showing me the heights to which I may attain though I realize that at present I am in the valley." He next expressed his appreciation of the American and Scotch flags which united in draping his picture. He then proceeded to the subject of his address. This was rendered doubly attractive and forcible by his frequent interpolations of wit and humorous mannerisms. He especially took his auditors by storm, when near the end of his speech, fearing that he was tiring them, he abruptly broke off and asked the audience whether he should continue along a certain line or not, and then turning to men on the stage he directed the same question. Needless to say, what the unanimous answer was. He took particular delight in the cheering and applause from the student section of the hall, which was almost deafening when, in speaking of Stanton's preparation for Kenyon, he remarked, "You've heard of Kenyon in the past, and you're going to hear more of it in the future." One of the points on which Mr. Carnegie lay especial emphasis was the difference between talent and genius. "By talent," he said, "a man does what he can. By genius he does what he must; what he must and nothing can tempt him from it." He made a very effective climax when referring to Abraham Lincoln and said, "But don't think that anything I have said of Stanton is meant to detract from the genius of Abraham Lincoln. Abraham Lincoln, he'll last! He'll grow bigger and bigger with the years and so will Stanton."

After the applause had subsided following Mr. Carnegie's speech, the Glee Club sang the Stanton Ode, written by Canon Watson, of Bexley Hall. This was very well received.

President Peirce next introduced Lieutenant Edwin M. Stanton, of the United States army, grandson of Kenyon's illustrious alumnus. The vast audience arose and gave him a hearty greeting. He responded with a military salute.

Col. J. J. McCook, '66, was then called upon. He presented the college with a fine painting of Edwin M. Stanton, and his address was delivered in his own inimitable manner. Mr. McCook began his speech by mentioning the famous portrait halls of the English universities and a few of our own eastern institutions, where are hung the portraits of all who have been benefactors of the institution, whether as founders or as teachers, together with those sons who have won a name for themselves and brought distinction to their Alma Mater. Kenyon is particularly blessed with an abundance of benefactors and

graduates whose portraits would be adornments for such a hall. ***** Kenyon could place along side of those sturdy Bishops and those noblemen in England, who gave her foundation, the portraits of her own favored and illustrious sons; those of the Hon. David Davis, Justice Stanley Matthews, the Hon. Henry Winter Davis, Edwin M. Stanton, Rutherford B. Hayes, and others whose records in their country's service entitles them to a place in History and the Hall of Fame.

"As such an offering I present to the College the portrait of Edwin M. Stanton, which is the present of myself and the artist, Mr. C. P. Filsen, of Steubenville. The portrait is a copy by Mr. Filsen from a photograph taken by his father in Steubenville on October, 1868. Mr. Filsen, the elder knew Mr. Stanton well and pronounced the photograph to be the best likeness of Mr. Stanton in existence. Mr. Filsen, the artist, is a pupil of Mr. Andrews, who was an artist of note and he himself is second to none as an artist in the state to-day. I will ask Mr. Filsen to unveil the portrait which I present to the College as an inspiration to her sons as a pledge of what loyalty to duty and fidelity to principles can accomplish."

Dr. George C. S. Southworth followed Mr. McCook with an original ode. This was excellent and was clearly and forcibly read. It well merited the generous applause which followed the reading.

After the benediction, pronounced by Bishop Vincent, of Southern Ohio, the exercises of the morning were concluded.

The guests of the day and many of the distinguished visitors on the Hill were then driven over to the Bishop's residence. The carriages for this occasion and for bringing the guests from the station and to and from Rosse Hall were furnished by the college. Messrs. Hamn, Crosby, Axtell and Booth, of '06, deserve special credit for their skillful handling of this part of the arrangements.

The other committees, consisting of Messrs. Moeser, '06, and W. H. Brown, '06, who had charge of various details in the morning exercises and Messrs. Warman, Hartman, Hamilton, Cable and Dyer, of the class of 1906, who escorted the guests to their places at the banquet tables also deserve credit for their efficient services. High praise is due Mr. Geo. C. Lee, '06, to whom the work of decorating the Hall for the occasion befell. His work was most highly appreciated.

At "Kokosing," a reception was given in honor of Mr. Carnegie by Bishop and Mrs. Leonard. This continued up until 2:45 P. M. It was a delightful affair.

Mrs. Leonard, Mr. Carnegie and Richard Watson Gilder received, and the rooms were constantly filled with guests making themselves acquainted with the celebrities. The large south room was thrown open and this opened into the veranda which was also used as a reception room. The rooms were decorated throughout with American Beauties. Tea and lemonade were served by Mrs. H. N. Hills and Miss Atkinson, who were assisted by eight charming Harcourt girls.

By 3 P. M., all the invited guests had re-assembled in Rosse Hall for the banquet. The Hall had been completely transformed in the intervening time. Six tables running the whole length of the hall were tastefully set and decorated with small silk American and Scotch flags the gift of Col. McCook. These flags were taken away by the guests as souvenirs of the banquet. Alternate vases of daffodils and pink carnations harmonized with the flags. The first table was occupied by the seniors, glee club and the younger alumni. It was presided over by Alfred K. Taylor, '06, leader of the Glee Club. Table number two was devoted to the Columbus guests. Mrs. H. W. Jones sat at the head. Tables three and four were set apart for the Cleveland delegation. Mrs. W. A. Leonard and Mrs. Franklin H. McGowan occupied the seats of prominence. Tables five and six were presided over by Mrs. W. F. Peirce and Mrs. Francis K. Brooke and were intended for the members of the faculty and wives and the other guests. About sixty-five people were seated at each table. The speakers sat at a long table which ran parallel to the stage. At this table were: Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who sat at the center with Col. J. J. McCook at his left and President Peirce at his right. The others were Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, Mr. James Bertram, Mr. Charles F. Brush, Col. A. B. Farquhar, the Hon. James Denton Hancock, ex-Governor Myron T. Herrick, Dr. Charles S. Howe, President of Case, Mr. John B. Jackson, Bishop William A. Leonard, the Hon. Talfourd P. Linn, Mr. David Z. Norton, Mr. Henry C. Ranney, Dr. George C. S. Southworth, the Hon. Andrew Squire, Mr. Byron Stanton, cousin of Edwin M., Lieut. Edwin M., Stanton a grandson, Mr. William Stanton, a cousin, Dr. W. O. Thompson, President of O. S. U., President Howe, of the Case School, Bishop Boyd Vincent and Bishop John Hazen White. Before each plate at this table was a card containing a handsome engraving of Old Kenyon.

The blessing was asked by Bishop John Hazen White, of Michigan City. The menu was as follows:

Tomato Bouillon	Grapé Fruit.	Wafers
	White and Brown Bread	
Creamed chicken	Peas	Potatoes au Gratin
Olives	Salade Escossaise	Salted Peanuts
Orange Ice	Cheese Straws	Cake
	Coffee.	

Between the courses the glee club kept things lively by its usual high-class entertainment.

At the conclusion of the banquet, Mr. McCook, who acted as toastmaster arose and spoke of Mr. Carnegie, as the lord rector of St. Andrews' University and concluded with the following ballad, which he said, "some unblushing undergraduate has just handed me;"

"Scot wha hae for Kenyon bled,
Scot whom Peirce so bravely led,
We're glad to ha' you break our bread,
And tak' your LL. D."

Mr. Carnegie responded in an humorous and characteristic talk which brought forth much merriment and sincere applause. "You know," said he, "I thought that Ohio was flat before I came here. I actually thought it was flat and now it's flat—tered me." (Laughter). "Tomorrow night," he continued, "I speak in Toronto before an entirely different kind of audience—Scotchmen—and the worst of it there won't be a lady among them. ***** Kenyon will have no more loyal son than I will be. If I were to study I would come to Kenyon. (Applause and college yells.) I tell you boys that you are fortunate in having such surroundings. Such an intellectual and spiritual atmosphere. ***** You haven't got a better friend than I am boys." Mr. Carnegie then took his seat and it was some time before the applause and noisy demonstration subsided.

In introducing the next speaker, the Hon. Albert Douglas, '72, as the representative of the Alumni, Toastmaster McCook made mention of the recent nomination of Mr. Douglass, as Congressman from the Eleventh District of Ohio. Mr. Douglas responded very gracefully as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

"The recent slight recognition which has come to me is well known to all by reason of two facts: The first is the national reputation and prominence of the gentleman whom I defeated, and second, the dramatic incident which occurred previous to the nomination. But I do not consider this little honor that has come upon me as a personal adornment. I do not claim it as my own; I am happy to lay it as a tribute at the feet of my Alma Mater.

On behalf of the Alumni of Kenyon College I want to thank Mr. Carnegie for his visit to Gambier. We do not want him to consider this whole affair so much as a means of showing our gratefulness to him for his great

benefactions to Kenyon, as we want him to know Gambier and Kenyon College. We believe we have here an institution which is unique in this country; an institution with the veneration of age upon her; with the proud record of success during her eighty years of usefulness; we believe that her traditions and her intense spirit are responsible for her greatness as an institution in turning out men—great men such as the stalwart son of Ohio whom we honor to-day by this function. We want Mr. Carnegie to see Kenyon as she is, to catch a glimpse of her matchless beauty, to experience the calm serenity of her cultured atmosphere, and to breathe that spirit which is the mainspring of her blessings, the inspiration to her sons to a high and noble endeavor. And we are glad that Mr. Carnegie is with us and has expressed himself as having been uplifted by the Kenyon life. We are happy that he has been to-day made an Alumnus and has become one of our number, and trust that the interest which he has shown to-day may be kindled into enthusiasm—such enthusiasm as only Kenyon men know. Again I want to thank him for the honor he has done the College in paying her a visit and trust that the pleasure he derives from this day will be as full in measure as our joy in having him with us."

After a selection by the glee club, Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, the "literateur," was called upon for a toast. He was greeted with loud applause. He said:

"I have had a new impression of Colonel McCook since I have seen him on the campus. We don't know him as an Episcopalian in our section. It seems, tho, that he can be an Episcopalian. Probably he remembers the question in the old Presbyterian catechism, 'How shall we treat Episcopalsians?' and the answer, 'Treat them kindly, but do not listen to their sinful talk.' Whatever talk there may be, sinful or otherwise, the Colonel is still true to the tenets of his faith.

I want to call your attention to-day to two important factors in the work which Mr. Carnegie has accomplished—imagination and leadership. And the first of these, Mr. Carnegie barely touched upon as one of the important influences in a man's career. Mr. Carnegie is a remarkable example of the power of the imagination in a man of business."

The last speaker was the Hon. Talfourd P. Linn, '72, of the Board of Trustees. He spoke as follows:

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

The duties of a college trustee are not always as pleasant as those which devolve upon me today. They have continuously to enact the role of peace-maker between the debit and credit side of the budget. They are sometimes called upon to settle quarrels between faculty and students, and to act as referee in mental sparring matches between members of the faculty itself. They sometimes, I say it with bated breath and with all humility, are obligated to act as mediator between church militant and laity militant, and solve abstruse problems in dogmatic theology, problems all the more difficult because they know nothing at all about the subject; and these various battles, though bloodless, are not by any means all battles of flowers.

But today the trustee's compensation comes, for there is no thing in his vision out of which he can manufacture a complaint. It is pleasant to have with us so many new friends to enjoy with us our beautiful hill and its surrounding valleys. It is pleasant to have brought to our recollection the accomplishment and



THE AUDIENCE — STANTON MEMORIAL DAY.

mighty influence of the man whose character was here molded, and who here received his first impressions, and it is doubly pleasant to be able to acknowledge on behalf of the trustees and all friends of the College, the wise liberality of our guest—we count him now one of our number—in perpetuating practically and profitably for all time, the memory and work of his friend in a direction which must prove of inestimable benefit to future generations of Kenyon men.

And may I be permitted to say, that, in my judgment, there was never more opportune time than the present, for the foundation of a chair of Economics, and the consequent study and research along the lines of social problems affecting the welfare of the commonwealth, and of society.

In the adjustment of the social fabric made necessary by an age of material progress, in which advancement has been so rapid that thought can scarce keep pace with it, necessarily grave questions have arisen as to the effect of that progress upon the common welfare, and necessarily men's minds have differed and will differ as to the best method of preserving that just equilibrium which will give to each equal and fair opportunity, and secure to each his fair and rightful portion of the results of that progress.

In the evolution of these problems the College has ever an increasing duty to perform, and no effort should be spared to lay there the foundations which will result in bringing to the service of the State in their consideration, the best trained and best equipped thought of its citizens.

The province of the College or the University has been, and, I think, should continue to be, to spread the doctrine of individualism, using the word in its highest and best sense, rather than to take up the cause of collectivism which must inevitably if the lessons of the past are to be a guide, result either in despotism or anarchy! to silhouette the individual from the mass rather than to make the individual an indistinguishable part of the mass.

The right of the individual to the unlimited product of his energy or intellect exerted in any lawful direction and unaided by any special privileges other than those nature gave him, is a right which lies at the foundation of human society, and it is the possession of this right which alone makes civilization possible, and gives promise of future progress.

The sweat beads of labor are cheerfully endured, only because labor dreams of the time when they may become crystalized into the diamond drops upon the fair neck of my lady, labor's grandchild. The weary vigils of the thinker are forgotten in his visions that the resultant of his sleepless hours may be to harness thought or speech, or to so conquer the forces of nature that each day's living may be made more comfortable for future toilers, and the products of generous earth brought closer to the homes of all. Kindred hopes and longings alone make the man with the hoe look up from his weeds to the something which lies beyond.

A progressive tax upon the product of human intelligence, whether that product be chiseled marble, glowing canvas, storied towers or legitimate fortune resulting from tireless energy exerted in gathering together, and making wise use of, the earth's material forces, is a progressive tax upon intellect itself, and must result, if the principle be fully recognized, in dwarfing intellect and in that leveling of ambition which will blight development more surely than earthquake or revolution.

It means and can only mean progress backward, and carried to its logical conclusion, will gradually convert the trip hammers of civilization into the stone mallets of the cave dweller. There must and can be no

limit upon lawful ambition spurring on to efforts in any lawful direction.

To combat the growing tendency of thought in these illogical directions, and the growing tendency to rely upon legislative force to cure either imaginary or real evils arising out of the unequal distribution of the world's goods, is the legitimate and imperative duty of the College and the University. Not by any system of force or law can the ultimate end of justly apportioning labor and the product of labor be obtained, but by the constant study of human problems, to the end that absolute equal rights and opportunities may be finally given to all to work out, each in his own way, the particular trend of his ambition, with assurance that however lofty that ambition may be, or however colossal his success, the results of either shall be completely assured him so long as the use of those results does not conflict with the right of any other citizen to equal free enjoyment.

Therefore, on behalf of the trustees I say to you, sir, that we are deeply grateful for the opportunity you have given us to aid in this work, and if by our contribution to the solution of social problems we can add our mite to the betterment of the human brotherhood, I know you will not regard your gift as in vain.

A cablegram was ordered sent to Mr. Samuel Mather, member of the Board of Trustees, who is traveling in Palestine.

By 5:30 P. M. the banquet was finished and the visitors began leaving the Hill, all in a happy mood over the success of the great and memorable day. Mr. Carnegie and his party left Gambier immediately and began their journey to Canada where Mr. Carnegie was to take part in certain exercises.

That Mr. Carnegie's pleasure over the happenings of the day was not alloyed was evidenced by the telegram he sent during the afternoon to Mrs. Carnegie and their daughter at Hot Sulphur Springs, Va.: "Have had a delightful time. The day passed off without a hitch."

CARNEGIE PRESENTATION ADDRESS.

DR. ARTHUR CLEVELAND HALL.

Charles Elliott Norton once said in my hearing, "It is not so easy to be a great man now as in my young days, and those who win to fame are mostly specialists—great in one single field." But the man of whom I would speak to you to-day is great in many fields: in the arts of industry and finance, in letters, in the realm of education, and in the domain of philanthropy.

Mr. Carnegie needs no introduction to an American audience. He is known throughout the whole civilized world, and honored wherever he is known.

As a mighty captain of industry, he introduced into this country the bessemer process of making steel in 1868, and he has since placed the United States foremost among the steel producing nations of the world; and having shown

us how to produce vast wealth HONESTLY—for the nation and for himself—he is busy now with a still harder task—showing us how wisely to expend great wealth. He has turned from the organizing of business to the organizing of opportunity, giving to the free men of free nations those opportunities which uplift and stimulate self-help, and which never pauperize.

Other philanthropists have waited for the advocates of wise plans, and institutions already in existence to urge their need for money, and then have made choice among them. Mr. Carnegie has done far more. He has sought out and formulated great, unvoiced, almost unknown needs, and provided permanently and abundantly for their satisfaction.

Looking forward to the age when reason shall at last displace force, as arbiter between the nations, Mr. Carnegie has taken "war as his enemy, just as Lincoln did slavery," and has helped onward the armies of peace not alone by word and pen, but by establishing the Hague Tribunal—the high court of justice of Christendom—in a permanent and worthy dwelling place.

American colleges and universities are all primarily places for teaching, and no adequate provision had been made for original scientific research work until Mr. Carnegie saw the great deficiency and founded his institute in Washington to meet this need.

Our nation had no accredited way of honoring the heroes of peace until the Carnegie "Hero Fund" was established, and by his pension fund for college professors he has lifted a heavy burden from many hearts and minds, and set free the full energy and enthusiasm of many men to be devoted to their college work.

But I believe that it is not for his vast money gifts, nor yet for his great business success, that the world will chiefly honor Mr. Carnegie in coming years, BUT AS AN EDUCATOR, teaching the responsibilities of wealth, and illuminating his lofty creed by his own life and work.

Mr. Carnegie gives far more than money, he gives HIMSELF with his money, searching out the most useful channels for his wealth with the same keen insight and painstaking care which he formerly devoted to his business. "He has set a standard for the rich by which our nation will increasingly judge them," and this standard involves the acceptance of a true scale of values for all men, in which character and conduct far outweigh the possession of many millions.

This is the work of a great teacher—of an educator, in the broad sense of that word—an educator, not by books and lectures merely, but by the propulsive force of a strong, successful manhood, by high and outspoken ideals, and by great institutional foundations, which, like

mighty factories, are ever building character. Mr. Carnegie is the educator of the millionaires into duty, the educator of the masses into knowledge, the educator of the world toward peace.

As Robert Louis Stevenson—that bonny fighter—well says: "These best teachers climb beyond teaching to the plane of art, it is themselves, and what is best in themselves, that they communicate."

As a great educator, therefore, I am sure that we shall all gladly welcome Mr. Carnegie into the brotherhood of our alumni and our educators, as himself a leading representative of that profession, which he has called "one of the highest that the world knows."

Tibi, Præses Kenyonensis Collegii, hunc, Andream Carnegie, ut ad gradum legum Doctoris admittatur, offero.

DR. ARTHUR CLEVELAND HALL.

The first holder of the Edwin M. Stanton professorship of Economics and Sociology at Kenyon College, Dr. Arthur Cleveland Hall, was born in New York City and received the degree of B. A. from Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., in 1888, the M. A. degree from the same institution in 1893, and the degree of Ph. D. from Columbia University in 1901.

For four years after graduating from Trinity he was engaged in publishing and printing business in New York City, and in newspaper work in Massachusetts, where he was assistant business manager of a daily newspaper in New Bedford. He resigned this position to devote himself to the study of social problems, in accordance with a plan formed several years before.

From 1892 to 1894 he was a graduate student at the Johns Hopkins University, in the Department of History and Politics. During the World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893, he was assistant superintendent of the Bureau of Charities and Correction, in charge after the resignation of his chief; and it was through his efforts that the larger part of the exhibits in this "bureau" were secured for the Johns Hopkins University to form the nucleus for a working laboratory in social science. During the spring of 1894, Dr. Hall delivered a short course of lectures on criminology before graduate students of the Johns Hopkins University, while continuing



DR. ARTHUR CLEVELAND HALL.

his studies there. In 1894-95 he was Fellow in Sociology at Columbia University.

For four years most of Dr. Hall's time was devoted to the writing of a book—"Crime and Social Progress"—published in 1902 (the Macmillan Co.) which has met with a very favorable reception among scholars in America, England and the continent of Europe. Professor Giddings, of Columbia University, describes it as "both an original and an interesting book, that strikes into a practically new and important field," and Professor Munroe Smith, of Columbia says that it "should be read by every lawyer to whom law is anything more than a trade." Professor Carver of Harvard University, has just reprinted a part of this book in his "Sociology and Social Progress" (Ginn and Co., 1906), with selections from the writings of the world's great sociologists.

While a student in the universities and since, Dr. Hall has devoted much time and energy to the practical field work of philanthropy. He has labored for the Charity Organization Societies of Baltimore, Brooklyn and New York; has been director of a boys' club in the tenement districts of New York for three years, and was for a short time a school and tenement inspector in the same city. For ten months he traveled and studied in Italy, Switzerland and Germany. For several years he was a State delegate from New Jersey to the National Prison Association Conference, and shortly before leaving that state for Ohio he was made a member of the Executive Committee of the New Jersey Conference of Charities and Corrections. In Ohio he is now a member of a Committee on Economic and Social Investigation, recently appointed by the Ohio Conference of Charities and Corrections.

From 1901 to 1903 Dr. Hall was "Head-worker" in the Orange Valley Social Settlement, New Jersey. In 1903-04, he lectured on Economics and Sociology at Princeton University, taking Professor Wyckoff's work during his absence in Europe, and in the autumn of 1904, he began his labors as professor of Economics and Sociology at Kenyon College.

ODE FOR STANTON DAY,

Celebrated at Kenyon College, 26th April, 1906,
in memory of her distinguished son,
Edwin McMasters Stanton.

I.

Statesman and Jurist, entered into rest
What time our grand Republic loosed her helm
After the toils of war! Among the blest
None shines more radiant in the heavenly realm
Than he, whose name our laureate honors overwhelm,
STANTON, the patient, fiery, masterful and bold,
Persistent, wielding freedom's sword of flame,
Man cast in the Arthurian, knightly mold
Whose blazon vibrates from the trump of fame
Down the resounding avenues of time the same.
As some fair star ascends the arch of night,
While round the pole the constellations wheel,
His good report mounts brighter and more bright,
Resplendent in the galaxy of commonweal:
Beside his tomb a reverent people kneel.

II.

His perfect courage in that hour awoke
When craven counsels paralyzed the arm
Of the supreme executive. He spoke
In stern dissent, broke the deceitful calm,
Unmasked disunion, startled our millions with a shrill
alarm.
When nerveless leaders flung our surging lines
Upon the southern rock, to break in crimson foam,
His eye discerned Ulysses of the wise designs,
Our later much-enduring hero, whom no dome
Of Ithaca awaited, but a fame among a grateful na-
tion's shrines.
Impetuous of speech when vivid truth unchained the
living lightning of his tongue
To smite the mouths of counsellors of double things,
To speed a righteous cause on morning's glittering
wings,
To bar interminable parley; when the sirens sung
Of peace with shame, a union bound with chains
And soft surrender after sore and desperate campaigns.

III.

Servant of God, as one whose saintly blood flowed from
a lineage of blameless Friends;
He urged Emancipation ere the godlike Lincoln
breathed the fateful word,
Which disenthralled a race and cloudless splendor lends
To liberty,—by the Spirit of the Lord conferred,
Till listening angels the sweet edict heard.
At last the crime, white and unsullied as his spotless
name,
In that august tribunal where the general voice
Concordant hailed him with reverberant acclaim:
Whence envious gods caught him on high, the darling
of their choice.
Rejoice ye patriots; Seraphs too rejoice!

GEORGE C. S. SOUTHWORTH.

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KENYON men and admirers of Stanton will no doubt be interested in the resolution introduced in the Senate last week by Senator Dick, of Ohio. This resolution provides for the erection in Washington of a statue of Edwin McMasters Stanton. It authorizes Statue of an outlay of \$500,000 for the statue Stanton, and empowers the Committee on Libraries together with the Secretary of War to decide on the location and to provide for a competition of sculptors.

This goes to show that the boom for Stanton is on; and that "he is growing bigger with the years."

"HONOR to whom Honor is due" was the keynote of Stanton Memorial Day. Although almost three quarters of a century has elapsed since Edwin M. Stanton was an undergraduate in college and forty some Stanton years since his elevation to prominence in the history of the country, Memorial Day, yet the tribute to his memory on the part of his Alma Mater suffered none the less by reason of this lapse in time.

For inasmuch as it was eminently fitting that Kenyon should honor the memory of her distinguished son who never hesitated to attri-

bute his success to what he learned on Gambier Hill, it was also very proper that this veneration should be done in a manner as to make a lasting impression both on the college and the country at large.

Hence it is that the connection of Mr. Carnegie with the exercises of the day is so important. And not only because he is the most talked of man in the country, or the world for all that, but rather because he himself wished thus to bring his own personal tribute to the hero of his youth. He said, "It is as a slight token of my admiration for this truly great man that the chair in his Alma Mater has been endowed and named in honor of his memory."

Stanton.

(Tune—St. Andrews.)

Kenyon, hear again the story
Of a hero son of thine;
Whose great name amid the glory
Of a flag once rent and gory,
Shall forever brightly shine.
His fair fame thy fame endowers,
And his memory in thy bowers,
Like the ivy on thy towers,
Shall forever cling and twine.

Kenyon, heard he trumpets calling
In the chiming of thy bells;
When the evening shade was falling,
With no war-sign more appalling,
Than thy Long Walk's sentinels?
In the morning's crimson rally
'Gainst the night-clouds' raid and rally,
Did he catch, far down thy valley,
War's apocalyptic bells?

Kenyon, by thy running river,
Where the bending willows are,
Where the willows quake and quiver
Did he ever start and shiver
At a vision seen afar?
When, that men no more, like cattle,
Should endure the fetter's rattle,
He would sit directing battle,
Hurling thunder bolts of war!

Kenyon, in thy mimic fighting
Something strove 'gainst prison-bars;
From the lamp of thine igniting
There was something of thy lightning
In the blood-red star of Mars;
In thy hero statesman's story
There is something of thy glory,
Which shall last till earth is hoary,
Flaming in the stripes and stars.

—ORVILLE E. WATSON.

[Sung by the Glee Club on Stanton.]

The Celebrities.

(Tune—The Pope.)

I tell you what we're glad to see
The face of Mr. Carnegie;
In fact so glad we'd find it handy
If he would let us call him "Andy."

Our life is measured by a span;
But here to-day we have a man,
For CENTURIES he is the builder
And that is Richard Watson Gilder.

How can a mother ere forsake
Her dandy boy who takes the cake!
So there is one who's not forsook,—
And that is Colonel John McCook.

They say it's rather ticklish when
You beard the lion in his den,
But Grosvenor says that's not at all
To tackling Douglass in his hall.

In darkest days of bloody strife,
His efforts saved the Nation's life;
Tho' history may of generals rant on
Behind them all stood Edwin Stanton.

Queen Bess a mere old queen was she,
By open hearth she'd drink here tea;
Convert her ire to irony,
And roll out tons of raillery.

Of "Bessemer" and "open hearth"
There's now a royalty on earth;
Tho' honesty's is on his seal
They say he is the King of Steel.

Though it may be Lese-majeste
To sing of the episcopacy;
Yet one of Kenyon's greatest crops
Is in her harvest of Bishops.

Then there's his Grace of Ohio,
Whose churchmanship is not so low,
But should you ask if low enough
He'd very promptly call the bluff.

Nor would we ever be content
If we omitted Boyd Vincent,
Had we not voted Kenyon "dry"
We'd fill for him our glasses high.

(Tune—Everybody Works But Father.)

O, nobody works like Dempsey;
He's working night and day
That Kenyon in her progress
May meet with no delay.
He's brought a crowd from Cleveland,
Her beauties for to see;
O, nobody works for Kenyon
Like Jim Dempsey.

STANTON AT KENYON.

"If I am anything, or have done anything in the way of usefulness, I owe it to Kenyon College." Such is the tribute which Edwin Masters Stanton was accustomed to render to his Alma Mater. Stanton's life at Kenyon appears to have been marked by the customary characteristics of the men of his day. That he, himself, realized the immeasurable benefits which he received from his few short years beneath the walls of Kenyon and under her influence, is amply demonstrated by his own frequent and enthusiastic testimony.

That the student life of Stanton, alike that of most Kenyon men, was enlivened by various adventures is shown by the following excerpt from the Kenyon Book, the original source being records of An Active Life by Herman Dyer, D. D.

"Stanton was young, bright, and ever ready for fun and frolic. On one occasion he wished to make a night excursion some miles into the country, and he wanted a horse to ride. But there was no livery stable and no horse to be hired. Now, Bishop Chase had a splendid animal, named 'Cincinnatus.' He cherished this horse as the apple of his eye, and any abuse of him would be sure to call down the Bishop's wrath upon the offender. But Stanton, not having the fear of this wrath before his eyes, ventured to go in the evening to the stable, saddle the horse, and go on his expedition.

As the Bishop was a very early riser, it was necessary that the horse be back in his place at an early hour. But no sooner did the Bishop see the animal than it was plain to him that he had been badly used. He suspected what had taken place, and set about discovering the offending party or parties. In some way he soon got upon the right track, and was not long in finding the culprit. The case was immediately brought before the faculty, and the guilty ones, for at least two others were involved, were arraigned. The real offense in the eyes of the Bishop was the abuse of his noble horse. He cared very little about the other things, but the taking of his horse and abusing him in such a way kindled up a fiery indignation, and he was in favor of the severest kind of punishment. Anything short of hanging would hardly suffice.

As I knew Stanton better than any of the Faculty, and was sure it was one of his impulsive and thoughtless freaks, I said what I could in extenuation of his fault without delay. I saw

some of his particular friends, and begged them to go to Stanton and urge him to see the Bishop at once, and make a full apology. The plan succeeded and he went. Now, Stanton was a fellow of clean heart, and full of feeling. He went to the Bishop, made a clean breast of it, acknowledged his error, and asked forgiveness.

The Bishop's wrath was soon all gone. His own big heart was touched, and he had nothing but sympathy and pity for the youth. He spoke to him tenderly of his widowed mother, and of the life that was before him. It was not long before both were in tears, and parted good friends.

There was another occasion when Stanton figured in a strangely ludicrous performance. One of the tutors had rendered himself very unpopular among the students. He had been guilty, as they thought, of some very dishonorable conduct. In some way he had acted a double part, and betrayed their confidences, and they were determined to be revenged upon him, and this is what they did. At that time, the students and tutors boarded together at the college commons. To preserve order at the meals, the members of the Faculty took turns in sitting on a small elevated platform about the center of the hall. No other duty devolved on this person than to sit there during the meal and see that everything was conducted in a proper manner. The students had fixed on the evening meal, which occurred about six o'clock, as the time when they should give expression to their sentiments. It happened to be my turn to preside at the table. At that time it was dark before six. On arriving at the hall, I found everything in usual order. I was in ignorance of what was coming. Soon after I took my seat, Stanton came to me and said in a low voice, "Mr. Dyer, there will be some disturbance here to-night. I have no time to explain, but it will have no reference to you, and I hope you will sit still."

With this warning, I did sit still and watch events. Nearly every student was in his place, and I noticed that the servants were uncommonly busy in bringing in articles of food particularly bread, and also that the supplies disappeared with wonderful rapidity, but there was nothing to indicate what the fellows intended to do. Now, it so happened that this particular tutor sat at the extreme end of the hall, and that the only exit was about the middle of the hall. There he sat in blissful ignorance on this memorable occasion. About the middle of the meal, at a given signal, the whole body of students arose, and from one end of the hall to the other there was the cry of "Huxford!" "Huxford!" "The Traitor!" "The rascal!" "Give it to

him!" "Let him have it!" and in an instant the air was full of missiles of every description flying toward poor Huxford's head. Loaves of bread, half loaves, balls of bread, pancakes, lumps of butter, cups, saucers, tea and water were cast at him and covered him from head to foot. For an instant he was utterly bewildered, and then, bounding up, he made for the door in double quick time, and what a gauntlet he did run! He had to make his way between two very long tables. As he started some one cried, "Put out the lights," and out they went and we were in total darkness. And now commenced an indescribable scene of confusion. They hooted, they groaned, they crowed, they cackled and they howled. All this time the poor tutor was making for the door, but the cuffs, the kicks and the blows nearly stunned him. He finally reached the door and took to his heels, followed by more than a hundred fellows shouting and screaming like so many demons let loose. He didn't stop till he was miles away in the country, and soon after disappeared altogether. What became of him we never knew. In this affair Mr. Stanton was a leader."

Stanton was a member of the Philomathesian Literary Society, and in an address before that society upon a visit to Gambier some years after the Civil War, he said that its exercises with their free discussion of public questions had helped him in forming his opinions in after years. He further attested his fidelity to Kenyon, by sending his son to be educated within its walls. Edwin Samson Stanton, the son, was the valedictorian of the class of 1863.

NEWSPAPER COMMENT.

Stanton Day and the visit of Mr. Andrew Carnegie to Gambier was a fruitful theme for newspaper comment. News journals all over the country did not fail to record the proceedings and as a result many pleasant things were said of Kenyon as to her Past and Future. The following extracts are especially good:

"After storm and stress Kenyon came into its own yesterday. In the light of the notable tribute paid to the memory of one of Kenyon's noblest sons the remarkable record of that small college shone in its full brilliance. The State and the country were reminded that this institution of learning, nestled in the hills of central Ohio, far from any great center of population, has sent out to splendid careers some of the foremost men of America.

Names like Edwin M. Stanton, Rutherford B. Hayes, Henry W. Davis and Stanley Matthews bring any institution into the fullest and highest publicity when

they are enrolled among the men whose lives it has influenced and enriched. No college is small in its effect upon the country and the times if it has a roll of alumni like that which is Kenyon's glory.

For the future it is safe to say that a college which is so rich in great students of other years and the inspiring effect of their lives and work upon young men, can not fail to have a notable history yet to be written. Kenyon has the prestige of intellectual force and quality which is better than the weight of numbers or the power of wealth.

Yesterday's demonstration of enthusiasm and devotion to the institution at Gambier will be followed, beyond doubt, by greater growth and more rapid development than the past has known. A corner has been turned in a road always rich in glory for Kenyon and from now on the way to wider success will lie open."

Editorial, CLEVELAND LEADER, April 27.

"Mr. Carnegie himself said he never enjoyed a public day quite so much as he did Stanton day at Gambier. He entered into the spirit of it and fell in love with Gambier as soon as he got there. His face wore a smile of joy from start to finish and he joined in the hilarity of the college boys as if he was one of them. When the college Glee Club sang a song, at the banquet, winding up with 'And if he would let us call him Andy,' he laughed a most hearty consent.

The day was fair on Gambier hill. There was just enough of the white drapery of clouds over the blue skies to make them glorious. The grass was intensely green. Many of the trees were only budding, while the big oaks were still holding back, but there was a promise in it all that made the scenery rich. All this filled the big heart of Mr. Carnegie with joy. He said there was no place so fit for a college; and he said, if he was a young man and wanted to go to college he would come to Gambier. Of course that started the college yell in tones more emphatic than ever, and started a thunderous applause in the multitude."

—Editorial, OHIO STATE JOURNAL, April 28.

"The Edwin M. Stanton Chair of Economics at Kenyon thus represents the gratitude of one who feels that the American people have never fully realized the debt of gratitude which they owe to Mr. Stanton, and Mr. Carnegie's object in making this oration at Kenyon at this time is at once to honor his benefactor and formally inaugurate the Stanton Professorship."

PITTSBURGH BULLETIN, Apr. 28.

"Mr. Carnegie has done well in establishing at Kenyon College a professorship dedicated to Kenyon's greatest son, Edwin M. Stanton, and in his address yesterday paid no extravagant tribute to Stanton's character and services. Ohio furnished the three great Union soldiers of the civil war, but no one of these, Grant possibly excepted, did more to preserve the Union than the great war secretary, who was the 'organizer of victory' as truly as was the Carnot, the man who made it possible for the French revolutionary armies first to repulse and then conquer half of Europe. * * * It is well, as Mr. Carnegie points out, to recall such an example of single minded devotion to a great public service, especially at a time when so many are devoting themselves solely to the acquirement of wealth at any cost or political power by any means. Kenyon youth and all others will do well to keep in mind this lesson."

Editorial, PLAIN DEALER, April 27.



C. P. FILSON.

GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club played an important part in the Stanton Day exercises. They sang several songs in the morning, but it was in the afternoon that they "covered themselves with glory." Too much credit can not be given Mr. A. K. Taylor, '06, who has so diligently drilled them. "Old Kenyon, Mother Dear," with its new tune, was well received, as was the "Bells of St. Michaels Tower" and the "Laughing Song." Mr. A. J. Dow, '09, did well in the solo work. The following original song was well received:

A Ballad of Andrew.

When Andrew was a little lad
He had no books to read,
And so he built a library
His intellect to feed.
Whenever he saw a useful book
Says he, "I will put that in;"
And German, French and Scot he took
But nary Greek nor Latin.

So diligent a lad, I fear,
Will not be seen again;
He labored fourteen hours a day,
And read the other ten.
But when his money all was spent,
Says he, "So poor I feel,
There's nothing left for me to do
But make a little steel."

Then everybody bought his steel
And paid him such a price
That Andrew was a millionaire
In just about a trice.
But now he felt a fearful fear
That rose to such a pitch
It haunted him by day and night,
—The fear of dying rich.

He did not want the charge to stand
On the eternal docket
That A. Carnegie had expired
With money in his pocket.
Says he, "To keep from such a fate
I'll alter my char-ac-ter;
I'll leave off making steel, and be
Henceforth a benefactor."

In theological zeal he gave
An organ to a Church,
And then endowed an "Institute
Of Biblical Research."
He saw that college profs die poor
In spite of their endeavor;
He filled their pockets up with cash
And now they'll live forever.

He saw that we Americans
In courage are but zeros;
He spent ten million dollars to
Transform us into heroes.
He saw we couldn't spell. Says he
While tears his eyes did fill,
"Spell just as badly as you please,
And I will pay the bill."

What things are lovely, true and pure,
Of good report and right,
On these our Andrew thinks, and these
He helps with all his might.
So here's to Andrew Carnegie,
And when he's called above,
He may go poor in pocket, but
He will go rich in love.

THE GUESTS.

The guests who thronged Gambier on Stanton Day found the charm of the place no less inviting than at other seasons of the year. There was no lack of appreciation for the beauties of the campus and the surrounding country from the groups of merry observers here and there, altho spring had not yet arrayed herself in all the bright hues of her varied garments. There was however, a freshness of color in the green that covered the campus, the hills and the valley and that peeped out of the distinct outlines of the tree branches. The early buds had not yet burst into blossom, but here and there on a distant hill, the white of the dogwood flashed out conspicuously and the valley to the east never looked more pleasing than it did on that day in the splendor of the sun. On the other side, round the foot of the Hill, the Kokosing rippled along its winding way, reflecting back the sunshine from its surface—in keeping with the brightness of the day. As a fitting conclusion to such a picture, at the close of the luncheon in the afternoon, after the gloom of the shower had cleared away, the rainbow appeared in the heavens and stretched across the sky in full view of the guests leaving Rosse Hall. The air was fragrant and pure and the raindrops sparkled like diamonds on the trees in the rays of the setting sun. With such a benediction the exercises of the day closed and the guests returned to their homes.

Mr. Carnegie arrived from New York in his special train the evening before and with him came Col. John J. McCook, '66, Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, the editor of the "Century," and Mr. James Bertram, Secretary to Mr. Carnegie.

Other distinguished guests were:

Mr. James Bertram, Mr. Charles F. Brush, Mr. A. B. Farquhar, the Hon. James D. Eaton Hancock, ex-Governor Myron T. Herrick, Dr. Chas. D. Howe, President of Case, Mr. John B. Jackson, Bishop William A. Leonard, Mr. Talford P. Linn, Mr. David L. Norton,

Dr. William F. Peirce, Mr. Henry C. Ramey, Dr. George C. D. Southworth, the Hon. Andrew Squire, Mr. Byron Stanton, a cousin of Edwin M., Lieut. Edwin M. Stanton, a grandson, Mr. William Stanton, a cousin, Dr. W. O. Thompson, President of O. S. U., Bishop Boyd Vincent and Bishop John Hazen White.

Mr. James H. Dempsey, '80, brought a special train of three Pullmans and a dining car with a party of 128 Cleveland people as his guests. A chef and corps of waiters served luncheon and dinner on the train. Among these were:

The Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Abbott, Mrs. Verna S. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Bolton, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bourne, Mr. Charles F. Brush, the Rev. Charles C. Bubb, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram P. Carleton, Mrs. William G. Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. Alvah S. Chisholm, Mr. Joseph Colwell, Mr. Ernest S. Cook, Miss Martha Cook, Mrs. Helen Corning, Miss Olive P. Corning, Mrs. Rebecca Downs, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Ginn, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm S. Greenough, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. H. Melville Hanna, Professor and Mrs. Charles Harris, Hon. and Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, Mr. and Mrs. Howell Hinds, Mr. L. E. Holden, Doctor and Mrs. Charles S. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Ingalls, Judge and Mrs. James Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin S. M. McGowan, Mrs. Thomson McGowan, Judge and Mrs. U. L. Marvin, Miss Katherine L. Mather, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Miles, Miss Nancy B. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford A. Neff, Mr. and Mrs. David L. Norton, Mr. George D. Pettee, principal of University School, Cleveland, and Mrs. Pettee, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Phillips, Mr. Mary Price, Mr. Henry C. Ranney, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ricks, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Russell, Mr. Harry B. Sawyer, Mrs. P. H. Sawyer, Mr. Raymond T. Sawyer, Mr. Charles F. Schweinfurth, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo M. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Squire, Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Stearly, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sterling, Judge and Mrs. Robert W. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Whitelaw, Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Whitman, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Wood, Mr. Charles C. Wright, Miss Ella T. Wright, Mr. N. C. Wright and Mr. and Mrs. Jerome B. Zerbe.

Under the direction of Mr. Talford P. Linn, '72, a party of about 68 came up in a special train from Columbus. Among these were:

Dr. Francis W. Blake, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Booth, Mrs. J. Kell Brandon, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Bush, Mr. Herman G. Dennison, Miss Dennison, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dun, Mr. John G. Dun, Mrs. C. E. Evans, Major E. F. Glenn, Mrs. George Waters McGill, Mrs. George Hardy, Rev. John Hewitt, Mr. Webster P. Huntington, Rev. S. Arthur Huston, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Jeffrey, Colonel and Mrs. J. Kilbourne Jones, Mrs. Lincoln Kilbourne, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Outhwaite, Mrs. Chas. P. Outhwaite, Mr. Frederick W.

Schumacher, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Sinks, Miss Flora M. Sparrow, Judge and Mrs. Gilbert H. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. W. O. Thompson, Mrs. John H. Winder, Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Wilson, Capt. E. S. Wilson, Miss Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wood.

Other guests were:

Mr. Ben Ames, H. B. Arnold, Rev. H. P. Atwater, Rev. Chas. W. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. S. Prentiss Baldwin, Mr. George Beatty, Miss Clarissa Benson, Mrs. E. C. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Billings, Miss A. E. Blake, Leonard Blake, Dr. Lewis Bookwalter, President of Otterbein, Mr. and Mrs. Tasker B. Bosworth, Mrs. Francis K. Brooke, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. W. Burnham, Mrs. Levi Butties, Miss Helen Butties, Miss E. E. Chase, Dr. A. B. Church, President of Buchtel, Mr. S. H. Church, Judge Allan D. Cole, Mr. Walter T. Collins, Mr. Ernest S. Cook, Rev. Louis E. Daniels, Rev. J. J. Dimon, Hon. Albert Douglass, Mrs. John G. Dun, Mrs. Lucia Edwards, Rev. Louis E. Durr, Mr. W. P. Elliott, Mrs. Andrew K. Elliott, Mr. John H. Ely, and Mrs. Ely, a niece of Edwin M. Stanton, A. Fagan, Mrs. Giam Filmore, Chas. P. Filsen, Col. A. F. Fleet, Supt. of Culver Academy, Rev. R. B. B. Foote, Mrs. Frank Forster, H. Cameron Forster, Gen. James W. Forsythe, Rev. A. L. Frazer, Mrs. Chas. Gallagher, Col. and Mrs. Chas. C. Goddard, Caleb E. Gowen, Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Hambly, Dr. Charles S. Hamilton, General and Mrs. James Kent Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Harmon, Frank Harper, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Harper, Miss Laura Hilliard, Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Hills, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hord, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Hoyt, Rev. and Mrs. William E. Hull, C. C. Jams, Mr. John B. Jackson, Desautel B. Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Lee, Mrs. William A. Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lindenberg, Dr. and Mrs. John H. Lowman, George T. Macaulay, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McBride, Rev. J. H. McKenzie, Rector Howe School, Rev. L. W. Mulhane, Henry O. Norris, Mr. and Mrs. Earl W. Oglebay, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Otis, Mr. C. A. Parmelee, Mrs. William F. Peirce, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob B. Perkins, Miss Mary Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred A. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Rattle, Mrs. James Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse S. Reeves, David L. Rockwell, Dr. and Mrs. John E. Russell, Rev. J. Townsend Russell, Mr. George Scott, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scriven, Mr. and Mrs. Belden Seymour, Constant Southworth, Miss Elizabeth Southworth, Mrs. George C. S. Southworth, Mrs. Byron Stanton, Dr. and Mrs. Theodore Sterling, Allen L. Thurman, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Thurman, John Tod, Willis M. Townsend, James J. Tracey, Miss Mary Trimble, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Walker, Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Welker, Dr. Irvin S. Workman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wyant.

Included in the list of guests at luncheon were also the members of the Faculty of the College and Bexley and their wives, the Seniors of the College and Bexley, and the Kenyon Glee Club.