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The Collegian

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

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The Collegian,

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DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR.

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What has become of our worthy Senate? Several years ago with great eclat the faculty of Kenyon College was imbued with the idea of reform, and followed the plan of the eastern colleges in advising the election of a council of students. This council was elected, met once, and immediately flickered and went out, with no public notice. Since then the Senate has been annually elected, but has never been needed to aid in the decisions of the faculty. What we suggest is, that those who have the authority raise that committee into a place of practical use or discontinue it altogether.

The annual catalogue of Kenyon has been published since the last number of The Collegian. The cover is the same as for the last two or three years, but we notice several changes in the inside.

We are glad to see that the old name of Kenyon Grammar School has been changed to that of Kenyon Military Academy, which is, at the least, a more high-sounding title than the old one, and gives to the reader a more perfect idea of what the school really is. But without doubt the most important change in the catalogue, and one that we are most happy to see, is the raising of the requirements for admission in both German and Mathematics. This is a step in the right direction, and cannot help but be beneficial to the college in the end.

We hope that our readers will not conceive the idea that all the material for The Collegian must be furnished solely by the editors. We have not undertaken the issue of this periodical merely for our own amusement, but in the interests of Kenyon College. We will always be glad to receive contributions in the shape of literary articles, letters, or items of news respecting former students, from any of our readers. We would especially urge the students now attending college to furnish us with literary articles, whether in the shape of essays, reviews, or poems. Almost every student has some subject in which he is specially interested, and upon which he can write. The maintenance of a periodical is a great factor in a general education. Every professional man should be able to write articles for publication, and decidedly the best time to learn is during his college course.

In a college which has such a Glee-Club as Kenyon's, it would seem as if we might have a choir to lead the singing at morning prayers, and especially on Sundays. One would naturally expect that young men who were able to sing, would not refuse to use their voices for so good a purpose as for the praise of God. Yet, in spite of that which might reasonably be expected, the fact remains that only two or three students can be found who are willing to sing regularly. It is to be presumed that the missing ones do not realize how childish, and how unworthy of a true gentleman, such actions are. Moreover it seems rather cool on the part of those who refuse to sing in the choir to expect the faculty to contribute
money to support the Glee-Club. We have
talent enough for a fine choir, and we trust
that this hint will be sufficient, and that we
will have once more, as we have had for a
year or so, one of the best choirs in the
State.

During the last two or three anniversaries
of Kenyon Day the sports have been ren-
dered uninteresting by two things. The
first is the fact that, although many enter
their names upon the books, the majority
fail to appear on Kenyon Day. The other
reason, and it is, to a great extent, the cause
of the first, is that, in several of the sports,
there is no doubt from the very first as to
who will win. The real contest, if there
is any, contest at all, is not for the first place,
but for the second. This difficulty can only
be remedied by a judicial handicapping of
those whose previous records cannot be
broken by any one now in college. If a
few of the students should thus be handi-
capped, more would enter the sports, and
the contests would all be far more interest-
ing than they have been for several years
past. We submit this matter to the
students, hoping that some action will be
taken regarding it, and trusting that the
coming Kenyon Day will be one of the
most successful we have ever had.

Something should be done, and done im-
mediately, with our ball grounds. As every
one knows, the out-field has always been in
a horrible shape; nothing more than an ag-
gregation of hillocks and ditches, which
is, to say the least, very disagreeable. Much
time has been spent in the past in vain
attempts to keep the grass off the in-field, in
order that this part of the grounds might be
fairly passable. The folly of peeling the in-
field must by this time be very evident. A
sculpted in-field that is thoroughly tended to,
is by far the best. We are of the opinion
that there is not a ball ground of the
National League that has not the in-field
sculpted; and in some cases the whole
field. This shows at least that a peeled in-
field has the precedence over a grass field.
But we would not advise the authorities
here to scalp the whole-field, for the follow-
ing reasons: It costs more to keep the
grounds in a respectable shape; if they are
not in the best condition they become no
better than a corn-field for this purpose.
Furthermore, the grounds are not used all
the year, and when college opens in the Fall,
they are as bad as ever. What should be
done in our opinion, is to have the whole
field plowed, harrowed and leveled this fall,
and thickly sown with blue grass. With
proper care the grounds could easily be
kept in as good condition as our cam-
pus. Such a change as this is very
much desired. Another matter which has
come under our notice, and which seems
proper to mention here, is this: The
campus has been to some degree injured by
students playing ball in front of old Kenyon.
Now, as we have a ball ground, let us all
try to respect the campus, if nothing else, by
playing the national game on the grounds
made for that purpose. We do not believe
that the founders of this institution intended
to make the campus in front of old Kenyon
into a ball ground. It is to be presumed
that we all desire to have the campus in its
loveliest appearance by commencement
week. This can only be attained by each
and every one doing all in his power to see
that no one disfigures the college grounds.
We also desire to stir some of the students to a
little more activity in practicing the national
game. We have in this college material from
which one could select a first-class nine if
they, on their part, would take interest
enough to practice. We have implicit con-
idence in the old belief that "practice makes
perfect." It can not be learned in a day,
Neither is it all physical and mechanical
work. A knowledge of the rules of the
game is of the uttermost importance. It is
very evident from the blunders made in the
first game with the Hallites that a study of
the rules is imperatively needed. We be-
seek a few in college to not only purchase,
or borrow a copy of the rules, but to read
the same carefully. Let us give our undi-
vided attention to this sport. In fact, we
desire to see more interest taken in all the
sports. Let us make this Kenyon Day sur-
pass the preceding one in the excellence of
the sports.
THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

Many of the friends of Kenyon regret that the Literary Societies have died out here. From one of Kenyon's greatest friends we have received a letter of which the following is an extract:

"I have felt much regret at the extinction of the old-fashioned Literary Societies at Gambier, and I am under the impression that the loss and injury are greater than the students or the professors are aware."

Through his generosity we are able to offer to the students $10 as a prize for the best essay in favor of the restoration of the Literary Societies as formerly known in Kenyon College. The essays shall not exceed 1,000 words in length, and shall on the first Monday in October be placed in the hands of the editors of The Collegian, by whom the judges will be chosen. The editors will reserve the right to publish the essay which shall be adjudged the best, and any others which they choose. We hope the students will enter heartily into the matter. The death of the Societies is indeed a great loss to the college. The training gained in them can be secured in no other way, and its lack will be severely felt in professional life. Let us have essays on the subject, and let us have more than that—let students resolve that they will make the Societies a success once more.

Rt. Rev. G. T. Bedell, D. D.

WRITTEN ON THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS CONSECRATION AS BISHOP OF OHIO.

The measured cycle of the years
Doth forge another link to-day;
And binds for us anew the way
In that great chain of hopes and fears.

The stream of Time still onward flows;
Sweeps all in its resistless tide;
Nor hears the feeble voices chide,
Nor heeds their pleadings as it goes.

But onward bears us all to death,
That Maelstrom that doth swallow all.
The good, the bad, both great and small
Must yield alike this fleeting breath.

Those lives which like the forest growth
Of varied size and beauty. See
The fruitful vine and mighty tree
Are mingled with the weeds of sloth.

But, one doth say, alike they fall
And find at length one common grave
And mingle with the earth that gave;
The same green sod doth cover all.

Alas, blind soul! who sees no more
Than where this life begins and ends;
Whose faith in God no more extends
Than to the portals of death's door.

For faith doth open wide the tomb
Where marks the years of profit all,
Where each alone must stand or fall.
Sweet trust will there dispel the gloom.
Strong man of God, most welcome guide,
Whose years we celebrate this day,
And for whose life and strength we pray,
May thou with us yet long abide.

Thou camest to us in all thy strength,
In all the strength of manhood's prime;
Well hast thou stood the test of time—
The silver cycles, rounded length.

An oak thou'st been on which to lean,
But not in manly strength alone;
A pure and childlike faith hath shown
Thy noble strength far more, I ween.

Those words of love, so fitly spoken,
Have been as silver pictures rare.
That patient, earnest, trusting prayer
Shall find response at length in Heaven.

Thine ever welcome labor fills
Each favored listener with delight;
Revives the failing, faithless sight,
And points the way o'er golden hills.

The days and hours of wearied thought;
Then count them not as though in vain;
For e'en some far-off, echoed strain
Perchance a wanderer tidings brought.

Some lonely wanderer from the fold
Hath heard anew his Master's call,
As on his heart those lessons fall,
And gladly seeks the peaceful wold.

The giant oak, or towering pine
Oft finds protection from the storm
Which beats against its rugged form,
In some sweet, all-embracing vine;

Some vine whose clinging branches twined
Till one could scarce discern the twain,
Or tell from whence the beauty came,
Nor scarce a separate branch could find.

Fit emblem of thy wedded life,
Fit emblem of those lives to God
Since first the path together trod,
To breast the storms of human strife.

May He who bids the daisies grow,
And guards the lilies while they bloom,
And calls them from their winter's tomb,
May He his mantle round thee throw.

Father, we mourn the passing years;
Fain would we bid them go more slow,
Or backward turn them as they go.
What! chain thee to this vale of tears?

Alas, we know not what we speak;
The boon for which we ask know not.
Our selfish hearts thy loss forgot
In that great gain for which we seek.
Forgive this feeble human thought;  
Let us this selfish wish recall,  
And rather ask those blessings all  
For which thou earnestly hast sought.

May God defend thee and thy home;  
His richest gifts on thee bestow;  
May thou in heavenly wisdom grow  
Until thou to His kingdom come.

AN ADVENTURE OF TOM DASH.

1.

Tom Dash was the only son of a wealthy merchant residing in one of our Northern cities.

His father was one of those brisk, enterprising men, who, having had no educational advantages in his youth, thought it absolutely necessary for his son to have a good college education. So, at the age of seventeen, Tom was sent to one of the leading educational institutions in the country. He had passed successfully through the trials and tribulations of the Freshman year, and was now sporting in all the glory of a Soph.

At the end of Tom’s Freshman year, the Faculty had adopted very stringent rules against “Hazing,” with the determination that these rules should be strictly adhered to.

Now, in his Sophomore year, Tom had entered the sacred precincts of a society called the “Night Owls,” each member of which had solemnly sworn to take a maternal care of the Fresh, and, if need be, to see that the faculty were not forgotten.

Tom and the others, burning to distinguish themselves and desiring that their names should be handed down to posterity as shining examples, held long and grave consultations as to how they could best accomplish this. After much wrangling of the forehead, they at last hit upon a plan that would give them both amusement and the desired notoriety. Late one night, when not a light was to be seen, and the college buildings looked ghostly in the glimmering moonlight, a most unearthly looking figure might have been seen stealing softly over the college green. It seemed familiar with its surroundings and hurried along rapidly to the room of Jeremiah Cornhill. “Jem,” as he was usually called, was a tall, raw-boned country youth, who had but just entered the Freshman class.

Pulling out a bundle of keys and hooks, our ghost proceeded deftly to pick the lock. Having accomplished this, it stole into the room, and for several minutes stood gazing at the sleeping Jem. By the light of the moon, its costume could be plainly seen. The shoulders and body were covered with a long, black gown, on the front of which a white, glittering snake seemed ready to spring upon the innocent sleeper. The face was covered with a black cloth, from which two fiery eyes were peering, and a pointed cap, some two feet long, made of a white material, covered the head of this strange being. Need it be said that this figure was no other than our friend Tom? With the help of a little white paint and phosphorous for the snake, and two cigars for the eyes, he had fixed up this peculiar costume, and in the moonlight he certainly looked as if he hailed from another world.

In his left hand he carried a skillet, filled with a substance resembling powder very much in appearance; lighting this, the room was soon filled with a red light and dense clouds of smoke. Pricking the sleeper with a pitchfork which he carried in his right hand, he thus addressed Jem, who, no sooner saw this apparition, than he seemed on the point of departure from this world, although he was not wanting in courage:

“Thou, Oh! unfortunate mortal inhabitant of a fleeting world: to whom the bright and beautiful lights of a happier sphere have been denied; be prepared to open thine eyes and gaze with wonder and astonishment upon a different race of beings; for by the order of His Royal Mightiness, thou art to become a member of our sacred band; but before donning the apparel
which is worn in this world, thou must take an oath never to divulge what is about to be disclosed, and thou must breathe a fervent wish that if this oath should be broken thy body may rot in a nest of vipers."

But Jeremiah seemed unwilling to take such an oath, and even seemed on the point of using force, when the pitchfork was thrice waved, and as if by magic eleven figures, dressed precisely like Tom, glided into the room and bound, gagged and blindfolded the unhappy Jem. This was no sooner done than he was borne away on six stout shoulders, to a secret room, the peculiarities of which were that it possessed neither doors nor windows, the entrance being known only to the initiated. Three sides of the room were made of solid masonry, but the fourth was only a plaster partition, on the other side of which, the most valuable instruments used in the laboratory of the college were kept. The contents of room were certainly startling, resembling the dissecting room of a medical college as much as anything, with skulls, thigh-bones and parts of coffins scattered here and there. Jem's eyes were unbound for an instant that he might satiate his gaze upon the surroundings. What he endured for the next hour would beggar description, branded with a red-hot iron, walking barefoot upon spikes, being among the lesser tortures. At the end of this time he was stripped, and his hands were tied behind him. A dismal chant being sung, he was told to remain there the rest of the night, and that new scenes would be displayed upon the morrow. Each one as he left made some witty remark about having a good night's rest, or something of like nature.

At an early hour in the morning Tom, with the intention of releasing the prisoner, proceeded to the room of last night's gaveties, but much to his astonishment he found the room empty, everything in confusion, and what was worse, the entire partition knocked down, thereby causing very serious damage among the instruments in the next room. Tom immediately hurried to his companions, told them what had happened and that he feared they would be expelled unless something was done at once. A delegate from this body was soon after sent in search of Jem, and when he was found he was told to pack his trunks and leave at once, or else he would be expelled and compelled to pay for the damage, for the faculty had learned what had taken place last night and were resolved to use extreme measures against Jem for maliciously destroying property.

Poor Jem packed his trunks and has not been seen since.

THE IROQUOIS.

WHEN Champlain used his guns to propitiate his savage allies he could have little imagined the result of his unfortunate shots. He knew not that his unprovoked attack settled the fate of the colony he wished to establish. His deed was the death knell of France's glorious and ingenious schemes. It had provoked into perpetual enmity the shrewdest, most powerful and most implacable of all the aboriginal tribes of America.

The aim of the French colonial policy in America was to unite all the tribes into a Catholic and French Confederacy; to stay the advance of the encroaching Saxons by a solid bulwark of savage, relentless and merciless foes, and to thus keep at her command all the resources of America. For this purpose were striving both the home government and that mighty machine, the society of Loyola. But the eve of her venture was marked with a bloody and portentous error.

La Salle Frontenac and the black-robed Brébeuf had striven, suffered, and at last seen their efforts crowned with success with all tribes excepting the dreaded Iroquois, who waged upon the French a ceaseless war for nearly two centuries, annihilated or subjected all their allies, and stunted and almost destroyed the colony itself.

This nation, or rather confederacy of nations, was alike the terror of red and white men.

Her conquests extended from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and from Hudson Bay to Virginia and the hunting grounds of Kentucky. Remote were the regions that had not seen the war path and tested the prowess and valor of these redoubtable warriors. In the East the famous Narragansetts of the Puritans had been refugees from their power and paid tribute for their own existence. In the West and North a frightful and desolate scene was to be observed. Burned villages and half-consumed corpses marked the course of these fierce ravaging wolves. The Hurons (Wyandotts), Eries and Neutrals had been utterly exterminated, and the Miamis and Illinois, of the West, had been partly destroyed and driven from their homes.

With all its brutality, all its ferocity, this tribe waged war with a system that would have been creditable to a Rome. Always
politic, its policy was to divide and conquer. It would ally itself with another tribe, although it had marked it as its next victim. This very apparent superiority of the Five Nations over their savage rivals was probably due, first, to their form of government; secondly, the natural character of the Indians, and thirdly, to the position of their territory.

Of the foundation of their league nothing is known. The first whites found them federated and even then a powerful nation.

Their government was simply a collection of councils, with one head chief or Atoatarho, an hereditary council of sachems to conduct affairs of importance, inferior councils in each of the cantons, composed of the bravest and most intelligent, and lesser councils of the most experienced. The results of this were a deep interest in public affairs, a thorough and sifting discussion of any business of importance, and parliamentary decorum that would be worthy of the assemblies of the great nations of the nineteenth century.

It was a government, savage in its elements, yet democratic and thoroughly different from the rude institutions that served the purpose of governments in other tribes. In this union of cantons, the finished plan of its construction and the ingenious safeguards for its preservation seemed to show that the constructors were on that line that divides the savage and hunter from the more advanced stages of development. To counteract the tribal relation was the clan which extended alike through the whole nation and to which as much allegiance was demanded as to the tribe. All crimes were punished by the clans and families, and the penalties were what they might demand, provided they did not endanger the unity of the league.

As the government of the Iroquois was the most completely developed of Indian governments, so was the Iroquois the Indian of Indians.

While the works of other savages were chaotic and embryotic, his were systematized and formed into an established and national polity. He was a thoroughly developed Indian. Merciless and intractable, he was a complete savage—as savage as any of his race; he yet combined with his ferocity an intelligence more than ordinary, and the sagacity of a European diplomat. He made war as a policy and concealed under a courteous exterior a patient, tireless and pitiless energy, and an ambition and faith in destiny worthy of a Russian.

He acted only after thorough deliberation—the reasons pro and con were considered as carefully before a hunting expedition as before a dangerous war or important peace. Everything that he touched from government and religion to his meakest institution bore the undisguisable traces of his methodical and energetic nature. He stamped all the wilderness with his iron heel, and was everywhere the scourge of the forest. His geographical situation was the third element that made him important. Situated in the centre of New York, he had command over the head waters of the Ohio and Hudson, over Ontario and the St. Lawrence—a natural position, whose advantages he thoroughly understood and turned to his own aid. The voyager on the Mississippi as well as he on the St. Lawrence knew the war whoop and had tested the bravery of this ubiquitous race.

Both red and white man lived a life of terror, for each had experienced his savage ferocity and machiavellian sagacity. While few of our Indians have in any sense manifested much ability or accomplished deeds that deserve to leave their names recorded in history, yet this one people is an exception and has left indelible marks of their power and vigor on America. Their enmity to the French and almost constant friendship with the English probably did as much as his own efforts to establish the supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon. Their aid more than counterbalanced the hostile opposition of the minions of France. Many times more did the French and their allies suffer from the boldness and courage of these unconquerable warriors than did the English from their savage enemies.

The bulwark of the Iroquois was such a terror to the Alogonquins that they rarely attempted an attack, while before the ominous signs of the dreaded Seneca or Mohawk savages of Canada fled like sheep, and left an open road to the scattered colonies of France—an easy prey to the terrible and stealthy war party.

This redoubtable nation had commenced to decline in the beginning of the eighteenth century, but it was not till the American revolution that their prestige was lost and ruin consummated. And then the most intelligent, the most perfect of the savage races was crushed and the most frightful as well as most determined barrier of the all-conquering whites swept aside. In fact, henceforth there was to be no systematic opposition to his progress: the noblest of the red men had passed away.

In respect to numbers of students Harvard is first, Oberlin second, Columbia third, Michigan fourth and Yale fifth.
MIND IN ANIMALS.

(Continued.)

WHEN we notice the many marvelous instances of reasoning shown by animals, we feel that, after all, they are not so inferior to us as we are apt to think. Yet reason is not the only mental attribute of man, and we naturally turn to animals once more in order to see if they, too, have any of these other mental traits.

No one who has kept pets of any kind will deny that animals are moved by fear, envy, jealousy, and anger, in just the same way as their masters. Any animal, which has been the pet of a household, will show unmistakable signs of jealousy and hatred when a new pet is introduced to share the caresses and attentions which before were all his own. Instances of this kind are so universal that further illustration would be superfluous here.

Animals often remember a real, or imagined, injury, and revenge themselves upon the first favorable opportunity. Of this Sir J. G. Romanes gives many illustrations, two of which, however, will be sufficient. Two elephants once came, together, to a well; one of the elephants was remarkably large and strong, the other comparatively small. The small elephant carried a bucket, which was taken from him and used by the larger animal. The injured elephant dared not resist, but evidently resented the insult. Finally seeing his opportunity, when the other was standing with his side to the well, he ran against him with all his force, pushing him into the well. The other incident is told of a parrot and a cat. One day the two had quarrelled on account of the cat having upset the parrot’s food. An hour or so after, Polly was standing on the edge of the table; she called out, in a tone of extreme affection, “Puss, puss, come then; come then, puss.” Pussy went and looked up innocently enough, when the parrot, with a diabolical chuckle, seized a basin of milk in her beak, and poured its contents over the unfortunate pussy.

Memory seems to be almost universal among animals. We may find examples of this among the smallest insects, as well the higher animals.

Sir John Lubbock tried the experiment of feeding bees and wasps with honey, in a room which had several windows, only one of which was open. As the open window was farthest from the dish of honey, the insects, which naturally tried to leave the room through the nearest window, found themselves shut in. It was necessary to carry the bee to the open window five times, and the wasp three times, before they learned the way of escape. After once learning, however, the wasp flew directly to the window every time, but the bee hesitated once or twice, as if uncertain. The next day the wasp returned, but had forgotten the way out again. Having been shown once, however, she did not forget again.

In the case of the higher animals we may find numberless examples of memory. Parrots, and all other trained animals, remember the lessons taught them, and are valuable in proportion to the amount and correctness of their memory.

Animals will remember a former master, and welcome him after a long separation. A pigeon has been known to remember the voice of its mistress after a separation of eighteen months. In the higher animals, memory seems to hold for much longer periods. Dogs have been known to remember comparatively trifling incidents for three years. Horses have been known to remember eight years, while a tame elephant, which had escaped, and was recaptured after fifteen years of liberty, remembered, in all details, the words of command which it had formerly obeyed.

That animals possess imagination is proven by the fact that they often dream. Any one who has noticed the attempts of a sleeping dog to bark, or the motion of its feet, as if running, will be assured that the dog is dreaming, and dreaming is purely an act of the imagination. It would also seem as if a horse’s imagination was affected when he is terrified by the sight of a dead companion.

In very many animals curiosity is highly developed; so much so, indeed, that hunters often make use of this trait to lure the game within reach.

Birds, at least, seem to have something approaching sense of beauty. The well-known bird furnishes an example of this. This well-known bird decorates its bower with any brightly-colored, or pretty articles it can find.

It has often been denied that animals possess the power of forming abstract ideas; yet careful study of the habits of certain animals conclusively proves that they have this power, although, of course, in a much less degree than men. In the book entitled “Animal Intelligence,” which has several times been quoted above, it is stated that, when training an elephant to pick up articles as directed and hand them to its keeper, for the first few months only soft articles can be used, because they are all handed up.
with considerable force. After a time, however, the elephant seems to learn the nature of the article which it picks up, for while soft things are tossed up, heavy things are handed up carefully, and a sharp knife is taken by the handle and laid on the elephant's head so that the keeper may also take it by the handle.

Even when the articles are such as the animal has never seen before they are handled in such a way as to indicate that the elephant recognizes such qualities as hardness, softness, sharpness, and weight.

Animals seem to have ideas of justice, apart from anything taught them by man. Monkeys, and some others, punish their offspring when they quarrel amongst themselves, or are troublesome in any other way. Rooks and crows sometimes assemble in a sort of court, and punish the offenders whose cases they try, quite severely, sometimes fatally. The birds assemble by hundreds, often evidently coming from great distances. When all are present, and the case has been tried, with much chattering and cawing, the whole assembly falls upon the prisoners and often kills them.

Some animals evince a sense of the humorous, while many dislike extremely to be ridiculed.

Instances of love on the part of an animal for its master are too well known to need illustration. Cases of love and sympathy between animals themselves are also well known. A naturalist, while watching a small column of ants, placed a little stone on one of them. He says: "The next ant that approached, as soon as it discovered its companion's situation, ran backwards in an agitated manner, and soon communicated the intelligence to the others. They rushed to the rescue: some bit at the stone and tried to move it; others seized the prisoner by the legs and tugged with such force that I thought the legs would be pulled off; but they persevered until they got the captive free." Birds seem to possess sympathy to a remarkable degree. Capt. Stansbury found on a salt lake in Utah, an old, and perfectly blind pelican. The bird, although totally unable to obtain any food for itself, was very fat, evidently having been well fed by its companions for a long time. A still more remarkable story is told of a gander which took charge of a blind goose, leading her around, taking her to the pond for a swim, and carefully guiding her away from dangerous places. Birds have often been known to die of grief upon the death of their mates. Two parrots had lived together for four years, when the female was attacked with gout, which finally caused her death. During her entire illness the male exhibited the greatest sympathy, feeding and petting his feeble wife, and finally dying of grief a few weeks after her death. Darwin tells of monkeys which have been seen washing the faces of their young ones, in a stream, and he adds that mothers often die of grief upon the death of their young ones and that orphans are always adopted by other monkeys in the tribe. Such actions as some of these are worthy of imitation by human beings; yet animals exhibit still higher and nobler motives.

Self-sacrifice is prompted by the very highest form of love. We rightly call him a hero who risks or lays down his life for another. Yet such heroism as this is not confined to the human race. In his "Descent of Man" Darwin says: "In Abysinia, Brehm encountered a great troop of baboons who were crossing a valley. Some had already ascended the opposite mountain, and some were still in the valley. The latter were attacked by the dogs, but the old males immediately hurried down from the rocks, and with mouths widely opened, roared so fearfully that the dogs quickly drew back. They were again encouraged to the attack; but by this time all the baboons had ascended the height, excepting a young one, about six months old, who, loudly calling for aid, climbed on a block of rock, and was surrounded. Now one of the largest males, a true hero, came down again from the mountain, slowly went to the young one, coaxed him, and triumphantly led him away, the dogs being too much astonished to make an attack." The same naturalist also saw a monkey rescued by its companions from the clutches of an eagle. The monkeys surrounded the eagle, and pulled out so many of its feathers that it left its prey, and flew off. Darwin also tells of a monkey which saved his master's life. The man was attacked by a large baboon and would certainly have been killed had not the monkey distracted the baboon by bites and screams until the man was able to crawl away to a place of safety. When monkeys perform such heroic acts as these we surely need not shrink from owning, and their descent, from common ancestors.

It has been said that the difference between man and animals lies in the use of language. Yet almost all animals are able to communicate their ideas to each other, and several species of birds may be taught to speak words and even sentences, with, evidently, some idea of their meaning. All the higher animals, especially those which have long been domesticated, as the dog and horse, understand a great deal of what is
said to them. They know very well whether their master is praising or blaming them to his friend, and clearly show their knowledge by their actions.

In short we find that animals are moved by all the passions common to man; that they are endowed with reason and imagination; that they can appreciate the beautiful, can conceive abstract ideas, and even have some degree of what may be called moral sense, as they are capable of acts of devotion and self-sacrifice which equal the most heroic deeds of men. It is true that if we compare even the highest examples of animal intelligence with the average Englishman or American, especially in regard to the faculty of inductive reasoning, the animal seems almost infinitely below the human mind; but when we compare the animals with some of the lower races of men the difference is by no means so great. But in either case, whether we take for our standard a civilized man, or a savage, the difference between his mind and an animal's is merely one of degree.

It is, however, by no means to be inferred that, because the mind of man presents no essential difference from that of animals, therefore man does not differ at all from animals. There is a difference, and it is very great, between man and the lower animals; but this difference lies in a higher sphere than the mind, and hence it is beyond the scope of this article to discuss it.

**EARTHQUAKES.**

Prof. Sterling, in his lecture on Earthquakes, opened up the subject by a description of the different modes of measuring Earthquakes. He said the earth was continually quaking and that every moment there was an earthquake somewhere. In Japan they often have two a day. As a rule they happen in the vicinity of volcanoes, and as these are generally near the sea coast, earthquakes are also found near the ocean.

**CAUSES OF EARTHQUAKES.**

In India the world is believed to rest upon the back of a tortoise, and an earthquake is caused by the misstep of that animal. In many countries earthquakes are thought to be sent by the gods to punish wickedness. But this last does not hold, as for example Monte Carlo, probably the most wicked place in Europe, escaped unhurt, while the surrounding villages were destroyed by a violent earthquake.

To understand this subject we must examine the interior of the earth.

The Doctor then proceeded to state the Nebular Hypothesis, by which the interior of the earth is supposed to be in a liquid state. He then showed why this result was a false one, and drew the conclusion that the earth was solid, but contained large caverns where the rock was in a liquid state.

The earth is losing heat and is therefore shrinking, but the interior is losing heat faster than the exterior, or crust.

If the earth were an homogeneous body, it would be wrinkled by this shrinking; but as it is not, and the interior can not shrink, the crust accumulates, the crust gives way and we have a rupture and an earthquake. The Professor then explained why the jar comes from the surface, and with the help of different instruments explained the waves of which an earthquake is composed. He called attention to the fact that the velocity of the wave is much greater than the velocity of the particle. The velocity of a wave depends upon circumstances, nature of rock, soil, &c.; it varies from nine feet to six thousand feet. The destruction depends upon the velocity of the earth particles. A horizontal velocity of 3/4 of a foot per second would shake down large buildings. A motion not felt by persons standing on the ground has often caused great damage. The horizontal motion is the one that is destructive. In 1857 an earthquake that occurred at Naples was traced to a fissure nine miles long and six miles below the surface. In Germany to a fissure through four miles of rock and nine miles below the surface. At another place a destructive earthquake was traced to hot springs; these undermining the ground, carried out a large amount of material and left large cavities, the roofs of which fell in. Earthquakes are sometimes caused by an explosion; an earthquake has ceased a great sea wave often follows and causes an immense amount of destruction. At Lisbon, a wave sixty feet above the ordinary sea level swept into the harbor and caused greater destruction than the earthquake itself. The force of these waves is so great that ships have been carried three miles inland by them.

**HOW FORMED.**

An earthquake takes place under the bottom of the sea; the base of this large island and a mound of water is formed from twenty feet to sixty feet in height and two hundred miles across its base. When the upheaval has ceased the mound falls and this causes the wave. As the wave drags on the bottom, it becomes higher, especially if the shore is shelving. This great wave is sometimes called a Tidal Wave, but this, of course, is not true. The velocity of these waves is very great; in one case it was 370 miles an hour, in another 454 miles.

**EARTHQUAKE AT MAKAYA.**

In 1893, a volcano that had not given any signs of activity for hundreds of years, began to erupt and destroy the vegetation with which the sides of the mountain had been covered. In August two explosions were observed. Between these two explosions the island had consisted of twelve square miles; after it, but four square miles were left, and the sea at this spot was 1,000 feet deep. The dust from this explosion was thrown to an immense height and caused those beautiful, red sunsets, which at the time excited such great wonder. An air wave was also generated, which traveled 150,000 miles before it stopped.

**DISTANCE OF THE SOUND.**

In two cases the explosion was heard 2,500 miles, and it was thought to be a ship in distress, firing guns; boats in the neighborhood, the explosion, the presence of this imaginary vessel. In another case it was heard at a distance of 3,000 miles, and at 800 miles it rattled the doors and windows. Floating bales of cotton in the neighboring sea to a depth of fourteen or fifteen feet. The total amount of lines lost was over 100,000.

**CAUSES OF EARTHQUAKES OUTSIDE OF THE EARTH.**

It is doubtful whether there are any outside causes, but if there are they act like the trigger to a gun.
THE COLLEGIAN.

The difference in tide at some places is 10 feet, this would amount to a difference in pressure of 800,000 tons per square mile; and if the forces below were ready an earthquake might occur. The rise and fall of the barometer two inches would amount to 1,800 tons. There are outside causes, such as these, but they are not the real causes, and as I said before, they act like the trigger to a gun.

ONE ALONE.

In this varied world around us, of sorrow, pain and strife; of anguish, world of pleasure, of sin and death is rife; what can lift the soul of mortal Far from passion's weal and woe, and can give it sweet communion, waited far from things below? Ask the poor and broken hearted Who is it who soothes their pain; who can lighten all their burdens, Break the links of sorrow's chain; who can fill their hearts with gladness, When all earthly joys have flown; and to heaven ascends the chorus, there is One, and One alone.

C. H. A.

COLUMBIA'S CENTENNIAL.

On April 13th, Columbia college celebrated the hundredth anniversary of its reorganization under that name. What is now known as Columbia is the sixth of the colonial colleges. The original charter was granted in 1754 to King's, now Columbia, college. The college has become an institution of great importance and has attained a reputation among American colleges that is enviable in many ways, and among its alumni have been many men who have figured prominently in church and state.

The recent celebration was a significant event and one memorable not only in the history of Columbia, but of American colleges as well.

The exercises were participated in by a large number of alumni anxious to honor their alma mater, and by many enthusiastic undergraduates. Literary exercises of a high degree of excellence were participated in by a number of well-known gentleman. Honorary degrees were conferred upon several distinguished persons. Every feature of the celebration was a decided success, and does credit to the college under whose auspices it was held.

The condition and prospects of the college are all that could be desired. It has an able corps of professors and there is strong probability that a chair of rabbinical Hebrew literature will soon be amply endowed. All of the various departments are in a flourishing state and the attendance of students is very large.

Columbia was never so prosperous and promising as now, and we unite with thousands in wishing her continued prosperity.

PERPLEXED.

Where learning nods and cons and drones, O'er benches hard and harder books, Where spectral facts, with rattling bones, Beat their incessant monotonies, On brows that ache with knots and crooks, My Beauty dreams and looks perplexed. My Beauty pales and is perplexed; Her books are shut; she will not try; And yet the master is not vexed. O! wise is he beyond his years, And readeth in her dewy eye, The wisdom of the bards and sages. He readeth, in her dewy eye, That she hath learned her lesson well. Why should the master young be vexed? Speak honest heart! I pray you tell! G. W. W., '85.

Personal.

[Communications for this column are earnestly solicited.] M. H. Bowman, '87, is in Kansas.
H. R. Stanbery, '77, is practicing law in Zanesville.
O. B. Harris, '85, is a successful lawyer of Sullivan, Ind.
O. W. Newman, '88, is studying law in Portsmouth with his father.
B. V. H. Schultz, '88, is married and in business with his father in Zanesville.
F. T. A. Junkin, '84, has gone to Texas in the interest of an important law case.
"Cynthia" White, '87, is in San Bernardino, Cal., working with an assaying corps.
President Bodine attended the Columbia celebration in New York on April 13th.
"Jack" Madeira, '87, was married to Miss Maud Renick, of Chillicothe, on April 13th.
Mrs. French and daughter have returned to Gambier, after an extended tour in the East.
W. A. Byram, '90, is at home in Chicago, and is interested in the Chicago Glass Mfg Co.
Prof. Southworth, called away from Gambier by business interests a short time since, has returned.
James P. Stephens, '99, of Trenton, N. J., with his wife and daughters, recently spent an afternoon in Gambier.
L. L. H. Austin, '58, is Principal of the Zanesville High School, and W. M. Townsend, '79, is Assistant.
C. E. Bemiss, '90, will take the role of the Mikado in the opera of the same name to be sung soon in Mt. Vernon.
Dr. John D. Jones, ’72, who is now practicing medicine in Cincinnati, recently paid his Gambier friends a short visit.

Rev. R. B. Balcom, ’61, of Jackson, Mich., together with his father, recently spent a few days in Gambier, their home town.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Mr. T. King Wilson, ’77, to Miss Elizabeth Renick, at Chillicothe, on May 11th.

Fred. Prince, ’89, expects to start for Pasadena, Cal., next month. He will take charge of a telegraph office at that place during the summer and return to College in September.

Mr. Joseph Sakunoshin Motoda, of Mii-machi, Mii-gun Fukuoka-ken, Japan, is preparing to enter College. After completing his college course he expects to enter the Theological Seminary.

W. R. Smith, ’78, now living in Atchison, Kan., has declined the District Judginghip. Mr. Smith declined the flattering offer, because the salary of the Judginghip does not amount to nearly as much as he can earn in the practice of law.

The Juniors were star-gazing April 29. Put down a black mark; the Seniors had three recitations Friday.

Fred Smith is going to have an ice cream parlor in a house on Brooklyn avenue.

On Sunday, May 8th, the Sophs came out in their silk hats. How sweet they look in them.

’89 and ’90 met again in the base ball arena, Monday, April 24. The freshmen were beaten. Score 14—13. Brace up ’90.

Dr. Sterling delivered a very interesting lecture on “Earthquakes,” in the Sunday School building. Mention is made of the lecture elsewhere in this paper.

C. Ayres, ’86, sent a large specimen of the tarantula to the College Museum. Cliff is in Pasadena. He did not send an account of his encounter with the tarantula.

Among the letters published in the advertised list to-day is one for “Miss Rhea,” said to have been sent the actress by a love sick Kenyon undergraduate—Mt. Vernon Republican.

The foundation of the new building in Harkcourt Place has been finished. The contract for the rest of the building was let last week to Mr. Bounds, of Mt. Vernon. Mr. Harris, of Columbus, is the architect.

The Seniors played the remainder of the college at base ball and were beaten. The score was 15—12. A challenge to play for the ice cream has been issued, and the same nines will play again in a few days.

Mr. Otho Casteel has left the hotel and removed to his house down by the Public School building. The hotel is now empty, but Mrs. Williams is to open it soon—refitting anew throughout. Mr. Casteel had his sale Thursday, April 21. He sold most of his furniture and all of his livery stable.

Our President has received and rejected a call from a church in Harlem, N. Y. We are glad of his decision. If Dr. Bodine should leave Kenyon he would miss him very much. During the years that he has been connected with the college and has had personal control of it, a very satisfactory showing has been made, both in morals and scholarship.

The “Mikado,” which is to be given in Mt. Ver-
The College Messenger is always welcome to our sanctuary. The article on "The Winds" explains the cause and how effected by the rotation of the earth on its axis, is well written.

Hamilton College Monthly is an exceedingly interesting and entertaining publication. Its editorial is well composed and sensible. It contains many articles which are models of composition. Continue the good work, girls. It is worthy of your vocation.

Bates Student published by the students of Bates College, Maine, is the finest college publication we receive. The April number is full of spicy and excellent reading. It contains an article on the "Labor Question" and "Juvenile and Rome" which are models of excellence in style and thought. Bates may well be proud of such an exponent.

An editorial in the Bates Student discussing upon the lack of time which students in general, and especially Freshmen, experience, readers as follows: The wisest students are those who, realizing the impossibility of doing everything, fix a definite time for each task, as long as they can reasonably devote, and never for any increase of lessons, waver in their adherence to the rules made. We have often admired the courage of him who acting up to his belief that only such knowledge is of use to him as can be assimilated by a healthy mind joined to a healthy body, has boldly told the professor "that was all I had time to get."

A new thing has been started in college journalism. It is known as the "Inter-Collegiate Associated Press." The Association is composed of the Harvard Crimson, the Yale News and the Princetonian. The method pursued is very simple. When any important event occurs, as an important athletic victory, at one of these colleges, the other two get telegrams containing all particulars. Once a week each paper gets a letter from one of the other two, and the letter comes alternate weeks, so that no paper has a letter from the same college for two successive weeks. This agitation culminated in a meeting at Young's hotel, Boston, Tuesday, February 22nd. The following colleges in alphabetical order sent delegates to represent their papers: Amherst, Bates, Bowdoin, Colby, Boston University, Dartmouth, Harvard, Maine State, Technology, Middlebury, Tufts', Worcester Tech., Wesleyan, Williams, Yale. After some discussion as to the nature of the proposed association, a committee of five were chosen to draw up a constitution and to decide upon a name and time of meeting. After the report of the committee the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, H. B. Ketcham, of the Yale News; Vice Presidents, F. J. Urquhart, of the Dartmouth; C. C. Charles, of the Bowdoin Orient; Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer, J. C. Edgarly, of Tufts'. It is to be known as the New England Collegiate Press Association, and annual meetings are to be held on the first Friday in October. The advantages to be derived from such an association are obvious. Herefore college editors have known each other as paper and ink; now a few at least will know each other as flesh and blood. These meetings will tend to remove existing prejudices and thus prevent the petty bickerings that so often fill the pages of the college journals. If the enthusiasm manifested at the first meeting of the college editors can be taken as an index for the future, the success of the organization is assured.—Bates Student. Why cannot the Western colleges have something of this kind? Let us hear from our sister colleges on this subject.

College News.

The circulation of the Yale News, the model of college dailies, is 290 copies per issue. Lafayette has 245 students. The college has only five endowed professorships, and has never received a legacy.

President McCosh, of Princeton, Elliot, of Harvard, and Gilman, of John Hopkin's, rowed in their college crews.

A dead-lock was caused in the recent Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Convention, by every man voting for himself for President.

At Princeton a prize of $500 is given yearly to that member of the Sophomore class who passes the best examination in the classics.

There are at present 101 medical colleges in the United States, attended annually by 15,000 students, graduating almost half this number.

Inter-Collegiate Athletic games will be held on Saturday, May 28th, in New York City. Columbia College will have a representative in every event.

A new college, for the higher education of women, is to be built almost immediately in Montreal. It is the result of a bequest of nearly $400,000 by the late Mr. Donald Ross, of that city.

The Painesville Female Seminary are organizing a Base Ball nine. They expect to challenge the Kenyons as soon as possible. We advise the college nine to look out for their new competitor.

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Central or 90th Meridian Time.
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Trains 27 and 28 run daily, all other trains daily except Sunday.

Trains 7 and 8, known as the Gann and Columbus accommodations, leave Gann at 6:00 A. M., arriving at Columbus at 8:30 A. M.; leave Columbus at 4:30 P. M., arriving at Gann at 7:00 P. M.

Train 9 (Cleveland Express) connects with P. Fn. W. & C. No. 10 from Wooster, Shreve and all points west.

Train 4 (Columbus Express) connects with P. Ft. W. & D. No. 3 for Wooster, Shreve and all points west.

Trains 2 and 3 make connections with P. Ft. W. & C. trains to and from all points east and west via Orrville.

For further information, address CHAS. O. WOOD, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Akron, Ohio.