The Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
Ladies of Harcourt Place School, we salute you.

We would suggest to the new "Barbs" and Freshmen that all new subscribers are cordially welcomed.

The autumn meeting of the Athletic Association took place on the 27th. Officers were elected to fill vacancies and it was determined to hold a Field Day some time in October. The Athletic Association was formed three years ago and has been growing in strength until now almost every man in College is a member. This is excellent, but we would suggest that these men should also be active members. Let each man devote at least an hour a day to work in the gymnasium, and then when our annual Field Day comes around, Kenyon will make records that she may well be proud of. This matter has been urged heretofore through these columns, and we think that if the suggestions were followed, the good results would soon be apparent.

It is with pleasure that at last we see the Library moved into Hubbard Hall. Heretofore the books have been so scattered that when one wanted a certain book he was compelled to search through three rooms in order to find it. The Library as it is now situated ought to be an attraction to every student. The rooms are well lighted and heated, making a very pleasant place to pass an hour or two in reading. Then again, we are glad to see that any one can enjoy the privileges of the Library and Redding Room, upon the payment of a comparatively small fee.

The Kenyon Military Academy opened this year with a larger attendance than it has known for years. This institution is rapidly becoming one of the leading schools for boys in the land. Under the successful management of its present regents, its numbers have during the past three years increased at a gratifying rate. Upon the success of this school depends in a great measure the future success of Kenyon College. A very large per cent of the college students go through their preparatory work at the Academy so that if they graduate a large class we may naturally expect a large Freshman class to enter college.

At last there is a young ladies' Seminary in Gambier. It was a long time coming but at last it is a reality. For years the question of establishing a school of that kind here, has been agitated with but small hopes of success. Bishop Bedell, along with other prominent friends of Kenyon, was opposed to it. But with perseverance the present regents worked and at last gained the approval of those opposed to
the scheme. Less than a year ago the approval of the Bishop was gained. The regents believed in striking whilst the iron was hot, and immediately set to work erecting buildings and improving Harcourt grounds so that when school opened there was an attendance exceeding the expectations of its best friends. With such a beginning and under its excellent corps of teachers there is no reason why this institution should not soon take a front rank amongst the female schools of the country.

"WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT?"

FASCINATING as tradition may be with its records of deeds and its chapters of fancy, Science, Art and Literature made little progress during the legendary ages of the past, when the lights of intellect faintly glimmered and the actions of men caused civilized humanity to blush. Superstition ruled far and wide, and seemed to have begun its lasting reign, corrupting for the time being moral manliness and the inclination to advance. The mind being narrowed, the ideas being those of fear, it is no wonder that generation after generation lived and passed away, amid the slumberings of human thought. Papacy at Rome and Mohammedanism in Asia had lulled to rest the last struggles of progress and the veil of Despotism covering the world cast its rising shadows upon the bosom of God and darkened the approaches to eternity. Yet follow the hand of God in history back through the struggling periods down the cycles of time and from the very verge of research, then again note the condition of the world, when the first chapter in the record of events is about to be written. Providence raises the curtain and Christianity came stealing in, illuminating all things with beauty and pouring rays of sweetness upon a land bitter with the ruins of earthly decay, and the revival of learning, like a star in the darkness of learning as it then was truly dark, ushered in the dawn of Science and Art. To be progressive a nation must enjoy civilization. Yes, more than that, its people must possess an inclination or a genius lying in that direction. And so in admiration, we trace the progress of human action from the eleventh to the sixteenth century and wonder at the change in the condition of affairs. In all justness it must be granted that bold thinkers have always existed, never exercising their genius or talents, held back as they were through fear and superstition. It would be untrue to say that great men made their first appearance in the nineteenth century. But we can say that universal learning has produced men broad and deep in their investigations. Time can never obliterate the memories of Greece, her brave warriors, her illustrious statesmen and her immortal poets, nor can it tarnish the metallic brightness of Latin Literature: but it can and it has, step in step with Christianity, made the present advance in knowledge find no parallel in any former age of the world. Ages have been characterized by marks of advancement which demand our profound admiration. The records of the fifteenth century teem with discoveries and by such marks of civilization, we will always know it, remembering that its declining years shed a brightness far and wide, lighting up the paths to colonizations, and increasing the facilities for intercourse and communication with all parts of the world. The annals of the following age are adorned with monuments of literature whose heights, though ever climbing, we have not as yet reached. It is hard to tell the story of a century, when you have only to look about you and see its work. The history of the nineteenth century is yet to be written and, when its wonders do increase the pages of history, it will enrapture the reader by its leading events and tell a story never before heard. In the increase of the Arts and Sciences, in the improvements in inventions and discoveries the nineteenth century is mighty. We can hardly contemplate the recent work of human skill, the comforts and the refinements which distinguish an intelligent and liberty loving people from an uncultured and despotice race. While a century is more than the allotted span of human life, it is but a brief epoch in the life of a nation; but brief as it is, our signers, glancing back from that day on which liberty first dawned on our land, could not in their wildest imagination have pictured the mighty issues and the countless blessings that one hundred years would bring to us, and we, to-day, in the very midst of our progressive genius can only pause and wonder at the change from the old to the new. In the days gone by it would have been called magical; but now it is denominated enlightened civilization. Yes: the nineteenth century has made giant strides in the march of improvements, in the progress of invention. Grand in its achievements, surprising in its developments, marvelous in the arts, sciences and government: it is also pre-eminently amazing in the miraculous accom-
plishments of its inventive genius. I speak of invention in its broad generic sense in the production of something from the mind by means of its own efforts by creating new forms either by the imagination or by mechanical or physical combinations. While invention necessarily implies something new, it is, in fact, the application of the old to the new idea. It is in ideas, in thought, in the power to utilize old common things and combine them to the use of the present, that the people of the nineteenth century excel. Gutenberg accomplished wonders, when after years of toil of mental and manual application, he gave to the world, in the fifteenth century, the first printed copy of the first of books, the Bible. He and his immortal printers of Mentz and Strasburg never dreamed that the genius and the mechanism, the enlightenment and civilization of the nineteenth century through the Campbell and Hoe improvements utilizing and perfecting his great discovery would give fifty thousand copies of the Word of God to the children of men, from one press, in twenty-four years of time. Preposterous to them it is almost incredible to us. Whitney, near the close of the eighteenth century, invented the cotton gin, but it required the improvements of his own and others of the early years of the nineteenth century to make it one of the grandest mechanical discoveries that man has furnished to the use of man, almost revolutionizing commerce and changing the destiny of a continent.

Watt in the eighteenth century furnished the first model of the steam engine; but the genius, the energy, the Americanism of Fulton made it the success, the power it is on land and on sea, and compelled the remodeling of the navies of the world by the construction of the first war steamer for the United States of America. The world looked on in wonder, when Franklin in the eighteenth century, proclaimed that the stiffening fibers of the cord of his kite revealed that he held the fiery currents of the air in his grasp, and the same world looked on in amazement, when Morse, in the nineteenth century, tamed the very lightning and sent it bounding o'er mountain and valley, o'er field and plain, crossing continents and swimming seas into all lands and unto all men, asking of all nations that grand and ever living question fifty chosen as the first message o'er telegraph wire sent from Washington to Baltimore in 1844: "What hath God wrought?" Couriers for the conveyance of dispatches are as old as Empires and Kingdoms. The Romans in order to maintain communication with all countries subject to them had regular mes-sengers, camps and relays, for which they constructed the royal ways from Rome through Italy, France, England and the German Empire. It was a grand undertaking in that day and generation, and we can but admire the genius, the energy and the courage that undertook it, and made it possible for one person to communicate with another and with each other at the then strangely rapid rate of seventy miles per day. Even at the close of the eighteenth century the stage coach then in universal use and then in competition with the said vessel, the medium through which nation communicated with nation, and citizen with citizen in person and by post traveled with no greater rapidity than the posts of the Romans. To-day the fast "mails" of America and Europe, the railway specials travel farther in one hour than the fast lines of old, the noted couriers of history did in a day, and now friendly and commercial intercourse is carried on through thousands of miles intervene. In the twinkle of an eye, by the flash of the telegraph or the whisper of the telephone, messages are sent to all lands where heretofore it required months of weary waiting and travel to accomplish. That which occurred this morning in Europe, in Asia, in the far distant regions of Africa, on the plains of Australia, in India, China, Japan, the far distant East, in all lands and climes where the rays of civilization have penetrated and American genius and push has established a foothold is known to you to-night. Is it not wonderful, does it not seem magical, surpassing the wild imaginings of the old romances, and the beautiful stories so fascinating in the days of our childhood, as drawn by the master hand of the unknown Syrian author in "The Thousand and One Nights"? A few years ago railway travel was visionary as air machines are today. Yet the people of the nineteenth century are living witnesses of these sudden realities. The old world is only ten days from America, and land journeys of six to ten days are now made in as many hours, which have likely brought many of you among the friends of our College life in this beautiful upland section of the Empire State of the West. In this respect at least, the change from the old to the new is as pleasant as it is wonderful. American genius has accomplished wonderful results in the production of the "Miracles of Science." First among which stands the electric light, which has been described as the brightest meteor that has flashed across the horizon of promise during the present century, and from its cheering glare we might call it a nocturnal
THE PROGRESS OF CIVILIZATION.

"In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." This all important truth, found in the first sentence of the Old Testament, at once carries the mind back to the antediluvian period of the world's history, back to the time when progress had its beginning and the first man was born. The subject of the origin and time of creation of the human race is one upon which there has been great discussion and doubt. Whether man arose by evolution or creation, whether he was made in one day or a million years, makes no difference in the result. His history has been one of progress from the beginning. Progress in literature, arts and sciences. Progress in civilization, liberty and all that tends most to the comfort of mankind. History teaches but this one thing: beneath the glittering galaxy of heroes and the conquests and battles, of past years, there lies the simple fact of progress; the element that has decided the future of nations, made kings and emperors, raised countries to the highest zenith of power and glory, only to dash them into the lowest depths of dissolution and obscurity.

The first history with which we are acquainted, is that of Egypt. Here was the beginning of nations. In this country we find the first traces of those arts and sciences of civilized life, which have been handed down to modern times through the Greeks and Romans. She was by far the most intelligent of the great kingdoms of antiquity. Through the hieroglyphics, carved on her monuments and tombs, we learn that Egypt was a powerful and influential nation, at a time when the rest of the world was undiscovered and unknown. But of that distant time, however, we can obtain but an imperfect knowledge. We look back on the once grand nation, as one of buried greatness, and the memorials of her treasures of art, wealth and power, make us regret that so much of her history is as yet buried in oblivion. Now the scene changes, and we see the vast fertile valleys and plains of Assyria extending along the Euphrates and Tigris rivers, adorned with cities and hamlets now buried in the earth. In the time of Heroditus, Babylon, the metropolis of a vast and powerful empire, stood unrivaled in the beauty of its buildings and the magnificence of its walls. But where is that once so powerful empire? and where is the boasted glory of her capital? The tide of civilization and progress rushed onward and she disappeared in its depths, never to rise again. Crossing the Mediterranean,
following history in her course down the genera-
tions of nations, we come to Greece. Greece, the once beautiful land of legend and song. The land whose early history is shrouded in the deep clouds of fable, from which she arose to the highest position among the nations of the world. With her ascendency, came a great progress in arts and literature. She boasts of her Homer and Hesiod, and well she may; for they are authors whose works have been and always will be cherished as grand specimens of literature. Where in the world have lived such orators as Demosthenes and Eschines? Where have lived such writers of tragedy and comedy as Sophocles, Eschylus and Aristophanes? With the Persian war began the era of Athenian greatness. When Athens, hitherto unknown and unimportant, took the lead, not only in political ascendency, but in intellectual progress. Nowhere else has there been found a state, so small in origin, yet so great in its progress; so contracted in territory, yet so gigantic in its achievements; so limited in numbers, yet immortal in its genius. They only numbered thirty thousand citizens, yet these few men have filled the world with their renown, and the seeds of art and literature, which they have spread broadcast over the whole face of the globe, bear their fruits in the customs and manner of every civilized nation today.

As we contemplate the beauty of some vast building, perfect in its proportions, and towering above us in majestic grandeur, we must not forget the great creative energies upon which all its glory rests. We must remember the plan of the architect, the work and toil of the builder, and the gradual development of their combined labors. So, when we see the grand memorials of genius which the Grecian nation presented, but which have all passed away, we must not overlook the causes of her destruction and downfall. Greece fell on account of the unsound nature of her power. Her political ascendency, arising from artificial and moral causes, rather than from natural resources and strength, the first blow of misfortune or calamity was ever liable to destroy. Her laws were not based upon those principles of universal justice which should be the foundations of every nation, and for a short time she held her rank among the nations of the world, but soon her walls crumbled and she fell an utter ruin. As Greece was the most refined and gifted nation of antiquity, so Rome was the sternest, most powerful, and most advanced in justice laws and customs. Like Greece, her first history is unknown. Tradition alone affords us food for conjecture. Out of obscurity, from the darkness of oblivion, Rome rose to view, a republic. She had undergone the oppressive tyranny of kings and had shaken off their yoke, and now her people were enjoying freedom and liberty. Her territory was extending over all lands, and it was at this time of corruption and degeneracy, when her dominion was greatest, while the victorious arms of the republic were rapidly enlarging the boundaries of the Roman domain, Rome herself, a victim of faction and intrigue, was fast losing the power to control the mighty empire she had gathered round her, when she was saved from utter destruction by the triumph of one man, and the empire under Augustus reigned supreme in Rome.

Yet never was there a time when art and literature rose to so high a position in Rome as during the decline of the republic. In literature, the golden age survived but one century. Greece lent her aid in raising the philosophers and rhetoricians, who soon rivalled their teachers, and the results of their labors are the mighty orations of Cicero, and the sublime poems of Virgil, Horace and Ovid.

Ushered in by the Christian era, came the time of the power and majesty of the Roman empire, the equal of which has never been seen in the history of the world. If imperial Rome, embracing within her walls, three millions of inhabitants, was the mistress of nations, the mother of empires, the Roman Caesars were monarchs, in comparison with whom all modern kings and emperors are mere phantoms of royalty. Under their despotic rule there was no advance in civilization or literature. The corruptness of the age, the increasing immorality of the people, clearly indicated that the time of destruction was not far distant. Nothing could arrest the progress of decay, for Roman virtue was extinct; the monstrous dominion was rotten at the core, and soon the Roman world, swayed from the center of its attraction, was broken into fragments. Such had been the progress of the world at this time, that no nation could exist which had not virtue and morality for its foundations.

The tide of progress leads us on down the ages, and we see the germs of those nations which to-day control the affairs of the world. We see them struggling through the dark ages, through the reformation, toward the light of civilization first reached in the seventeenth century. History teaches us of the advances made at this time. The arts received a new impetus,
and America was discovered. This was an event which burst upon astonished Europe like a new creation, and one that has opened for society a new field of development, where civilization may progress unimpeded by the systems, castes and classes, which, in the old world, the wreck of ages has strewn in its way.

Closely following the crusades, came a time when the principles of religious freedom began to agitate all classes. Men were beginning to think for themselves and to see that the Pope and his church were not the infallible body they were considered to be. The prejudices of past ages were giving away. People were thirsting for the doctrines of the Gospel. Men of learning were throwing off the shackles of human authority in religion, and ridiculing the old forms of worship. The time was ripe for the reformation, and Luther only added fuel to a flame that had long been smouldering.

Whatever may be said for and against the reformation, in its effects upon the progress of civilization, and in all its relations with civil order, it produced results of immense importance. When it taught man to think and reason for himself in religious matters, and to acknowledge therein, none but a divine authority, it emancipated his mind from the slavery which ages of spiritual despotism had imposed upon it. It extended religion and sent it forth into the dark regions of the world, where the light of truth had never entered.

The seventeenth century ushers in an event which succeeded the reformation, and was second to it only in importance and effect upon the history of the world. In the English revolution, we see the seeds of liberty of thought and speech, sown by the reformation, bearing their fruits of strife between the king and parliament. The effects of this great struggle were felt in all the nations of the world. America, imbued with the spirit of liberty, revolted against the unjust rule of the mother country.

France followed our example and the sunny land ran with the blood of her citizens. Her revolution broke down the barriers of classes, strengthened civil liberty and advanced the cause of civilization by mingling together the people of Europe. As knowledge increases and the tide of liberal principles rolls onward, it seems unavoidable that every other nation of Europe must in its turn become the battle ground of freedom, and with the example of France before us, we may well cry, "Woe to the ruler who makes no concessions to the spirits of enlightened reform."

The sovereigns of Europe must learn that their safety and the safety of their government depends upon the people, and that they must yield to their demands.

Since the beginning of this century, the world has ever been on the move. Art, literature and science have advanced to a state of perfection hitherto unthought of. Religion has been and is spreading the light of the truth among the heathen in foreign lands. Shall this now cease? Has the world reached so high a state of perfection, that it can go no higher? Men of this day have made but a beginning, they have played but the prelude, and future generations shall complete the task. In the progress of civilization, we have followed in their westward course, Assyria, Greece and Rome. Each has had its period of power when the world trembled before it. All have now disappeared from the arena of activity, and it is left to us and to our children to decide whether or not our glorious Republic shall follow in their footsteps.

GROWTH OF A BIG BOOK.

When Webster's Unabridged was first published in one volume, it was a comparatively small book. Some years after, an addition was made of 1500 pictorial illustrations, a table of synonyms, and an appendix of new words that had come into use. A few years later came an entirely new revised edition of larger size, with 3000 pictorial illustrations; then, after an interval of a few years, a biographical dictionary of nearly ten thousand names, and a supplement of nearly 5000 new words were added, and now there has come a new and most valuable addition, a gazetteer of the world, of over 25,000 titles. The work is now not only the dictionary, for excellence, but a biographical dictionary, a gazetteer of the world, and a great many other good things in its valuable tables.

Benjamin Franklin, when a youth, went to London, and being without money, applied for work at a printing office. As he was from America, where printing was then little known, the foreman asked, "Can you really set type?" Franklin stepped at once to one of the cases and quickly and accurately set up from the first chapter of the Gospel of St. John: "Nathaniel saith unto him, can any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, come and see." This delicate reproof gave him work and character and standing with all in the office.
A CHARACTER.

Alone in the midst of a moving crowd,
Alone in her peerless beauty,
Brilliant, yet modest, mild, yet proud,
More gay than the gayest who laugh aloud,
By a loving look how easily bowed!
By a word awoke to duty!

Seeing all nature through childhood’s eyes,
Sunbeams and fountains, flowers,
Towers and grottoes in summer skies,
Shadows outstretched when the planets rise—
Guardian spirits in fair disguise,
Abroad in night’s holy hours.

Seeing men’s hearts, thro’ the thickest fold,
Innocence’ quick discerning,
Some which are pulsating slow and cold,
Some to a melody new, yet old,
Some who their early faith have sold,
The few who for truth are yearning.

Ever sighing and praying to test,
What angels alone can pry in,
Mysteries hid in her own deep breast,
The passions which sometimes break its rest,
The value of all she prizes best,
Yet fears too well to confide in.

Personals.

[Communications for this column are earnestly solicited. Its success depends largely on the co-operation of old students and graduates.]

Mr. Minor T. Hines was in Columbus, Oct. 11th.
Mr. R. M. Greer, ’87, visited college, Saturday last.
Mr. H. E. Hoge, ’90, is studying law at Kenton, Ohio.
Mr. Lon Snyder, ’85, is practicing law at Galion, Ohio.
Mr. C. D. Nicholas, ’89, visited Gambier last week.
Mr. Geo. A. Reid, ’87, is at Geneva, assisting his father.
Mr. Charles E. Bemiss, ’89, is now organist at chapel.
Prof. C. T. Colville, ’72, spent Friday at Cleveland, O.

Mr. W. E. Grant, ’85, is studying law at Mt. Vernon.
Mr. R. M. Greer, ’87, is studying law at Mt. Vernon.
Mr. O. W. Newman, ’88, is at Portsmouth studying law.
Mr. E. S. Cook, ’82, is a practicing Cleveland attorney.
Mr. Flaman Ball, ’58, is now at Mt. Vernon on business.
Mr. A. H. Anderson, ’85, is in Texas in the book business.
Mr. Ed. V. Bope, ’85, is practicing law at Findlay.
Mr. B. V. Shultz, ’88, was with Kenyon friends last week.
Mr. Ralph S. Holbrook, ’87, is studying law at Toledo, O.
Mr. C. P. Harnwell, ’86, is studying law at Lebanon, Ohio.
Mr. Yeatman Wardlow, '90, spent the summer at Gambier.
Mr. John A. Strutton, '87, is studying law at Norwalk, O.
Mr. W. M. Cowgill, '87, is practicing medicine at Paducah, Ky.
Mr. Hugh B. Sterling, '87, is teaching school at Bustleton, Pa.
Mr. Lawrence Hancock, '87, is studying law with his father.
Mr. Bert Sterling, '89, is on a surveying corps in Southern Ohio.
Mr. S. W. Probasco, '89, is practicing law at Lebanon, Ohio.
Mr. M. H. P. Hagan, '85, is an attorney at law at Cincinnati, O.
Mr. W. F. Webb, '75, is now a prosperous Cincinnati attorney.
Mr. Chas. Young, '87, is in Oregon Territory teaching school.
Mr. Carl Hardy, '86, is in the banking business at Columbus, O.
Mr. Charles Wardlow, '84, is practicing law at Chicago, Illinois.
Mr. W. W. Hearne, '83, is with Mathew, Addy & Co., Cincinnati.
Mr. Charles E. Milmine, '85, is in New York City studying law.
Mr. G. K. H. Harris spent Sunday last at his home, Bucyrus, O.
Mr. C. K. Benedict, '87, is teaching at the Kenyon Military Academy.
Mr. Florien Giauque, '48, has become quite a famous legal writer.
Mr. Walsheim P. Dowthirt, '88, visited Columbus on October 11th.
Mr. M. T. C. Wing, '84, is employed in the Covington Wire Works.
Mr. G. Clarence Holloway, '85, is a practicing Cincinnati attorney.
Mr. F. H. Briggs, '88, is engaged at book-keeping at Ashibula, O.
Mr. Harry N. Hill, '87, is travelling for a Cleveland Iron Company.
Mr. Phil. S. Seaborgood, '87, is now a prominent Cincinnati merchant.
Mr. Mart Mayo, '86, is in business with his father at Lima, Ohio.
Mr. W. W. Scranton, '87, is studying law at Bowling Green, Ohio.
Mr. A. C. Whitaker, '88, was on the hill the latter part of September.
Mr. Grant Ridgeway, '91, is a student of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.
Mr. L. H. McClellan, '90, has resumed his position as assistant librarian.
Mr. Ernest Benedict, '87, is teaching at Shattuck Schools, Faribault, Minn.
Mr. C. F. McCann, '88, is at Hay Springs, Neb., in the hardware business.
Mr. J. E. Good, '84, is with McIntosh, Good & Huntington, Cleveland, O.

Mr. Points S. Yen, '88, is Director of the Pekin and Canton R. R. in China.
Mr. Harry C. Ferris, '87, is a senior at the Stevens Institute of Technology.
Mr. A. H. Granger, '87, is in Richardson's office, Boston, studying architecture.
Mr. Dick White, Harcourt, '86, intends going to Rome, Italy, to study sculpturing.
Mr. Wm. H. Dewart, '87, is in the employ of Col. W. W. Dudley at St. Paul, Minn.
Mr. Percy Proctor, '70, is on the editorial staff of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.
Mr. Geo. E. Benedict, '84, was lately ordained a Deacon at Trinity Church, Cincinnati.
Mr. H. H. Clements, '86, has resumed his position as teacher at the Grammar School.
Mr. H. W. Peachey, '89, is studying medicine at the Ohio Medical College, Cincinnati, O.
Mr. J. H. Dempsey, '82, is a member of the law firm of Estep, Dickey & Squire, Cleveland, O.
Mr. Abner L. Frazer, '80, now a Deacon at Columbus, visited friends at Gambier, on Monday.
Mr. A. H. Brazez, '80, will be ordained a Deacon in November, and will then take charge of a parish.
Messrs. Eber Tucker, '89, and Charles Tucker, '87, are soon to enter business together at Columbus, O.
Mr. C. H. Arndt, '89, has been seriously ill for the past week, his illness being due to a fall from a bicycle.
Mr. Geo. S. Cox, '87, is professor in the Pharmaceutical Department of the North-Western University.
Mr. Kenyon B. Conger, '87, has returned from a year's sojourn abroad and is now studying at Harvard College.
Mr. F. T. A. Junkin, '84, is now attending the Columbia Law Department of Columbia College, at New York City.
Mr. W. B. Morrow, '86, visited Gambier last week and seemed pleased to see the improvements in his "Alma Mater."
Mr. A. C. Dickinson, '88, visited friends at Gambier last week. Mr. Dickinson is now a prominent merchant of Minneapolis.
Mr. John D. Skilton, '88, has retired from the Board of Editors of the Collegian, and his place has been taken by Mr. D. F. Kronacher.
Mr. J. Chauncey Hoffman, '89, is now at Cincinnati preparing to depart for Heidelberg, Germany, where he intends to study for several years.
Mr. W. D. Mapes, Williams, '86, and former teacher at the Academy, has taken charge of Freshman Mathematics and Rhetoricals, at Williams College.
Mr. Wm. Tappan, '85, was married on June 22nd last to Miss Sally E. Buchanan, of Steubenville. Mr. Tappan is now instructor in Greek at Trinity School at Twon on the Hudson, and bids fair to have a remarkably successful career in the educational line.
Locals.

The term ends on Dec. 23d.

The Sophomores cut on Prof. Devol the 3d and 4th inst.

Altogether on the Hill there are nearly 200 students.

There ought to be no trouble hereafter in having a full choir on Sundays.

President Bodine has resumed his Wednesday evening prayer meetings.

In addition to his regular work Dr. Bodine has charge of the Junior class in Logic this term.

Mr. Charles Kearns, ’90, has received an elegant new piano and the west wing is full of music.

The new rule about demerits tends to make the attendance at prayers and recitations more regular.

The presence of so many young ladies on the "Hill" adds considerable to the pleasures of student life.

Robert Downing, as Spartacus, attracted quite a number of students to Mt. Vernon Thursday evening, Oct. 6th.

Fred Smith having leased French Hall, has fitted it up as a billiard and pool room and will hereafter use the old billiard room for a restaurant.

During the summer the rooms in college were nicely painted and papered wherever needed, and everything was in good repair when the term began.

The Kenyon College Glee Club serenaded the Seminary ladies and the Academy on Monday evening, Oct. 3d, and rendered some very fine music.

During the past summer an annex has been built capable of rooming forty boys. Before the end of this term the attendance is expected to increase to over one hundred.

More than the usual number of bicycles are on the Hill this year. Mr. Trimble's "Victor Safety," in spite of the kind ever seen here, has been attracting considerable attention.

We are glad to be able to announce that President Bodine has granted to the Collegian Board the use of the old Reading Room for an editorial room. This room will also be used for committee meetings and by the Editors of the Reville.

The Regents of the K. M. A. have issued an order, forbidding the "Barbs" coming down to college except on Thursdays. It may be a wise step on their part, but the students as a body, regret the action, and hope that the order may be rescinded.

It was decided to have a Fall Field Day some time in October, the date to be left to the committee Messrs. Arndt, Bennett, Neff, Lozier and Yinn.

It was also decided to have a dance in connection with the Field Day. This was left in the hands of Messrs. Devin, Dudley, G. H. Harris and W. E. Wilson.

The Kenyon Military Academy opened on Sept. 21st, with 96 boys in attendance; the largest number for years. The corps of teachers are Mr. O. S. Michael, Head Master; M. T. Hines, Proctor and Instructor in Greek; H. B. Clements, Instructor in German; Mr. McDonald, Instructor in Latin; Mr. Rodgers, Instructor in Mathematics; and C. K. Benedict, Instructor in English and Latin.

The Young Ladies Seminary opened with a boom on Wednesday, Sept. 28th, forty-three young ladies being in attendance. Lewis Hall is not yet completed, but will be in in a short time.

During the past summer the Library and Reading Room have been removed to Hubbard Hall, where there is better light and more room than before. The students are well pleased with the change.

The first game of base-ball between the Academy and College nines, was played on the College ground Sept. 26. The exhibition was excellent, considering that neither nine had practiced together before. The score resulted in a tie, 7 to 7 at the end of the 7th inning. The tie will be played off at the first opportunity.

The Editors of the Collegian desire most earnestly that they will be heartily supported in their literary efforts by all of the students. It is at a heavy expense that it is gotten out, and to come out clear at the end of the year, it is necessary that every student in the "Hill" should subscribe.

The more money they have, the better will be the numbers, and they especially desire that they will soon be able to have it bound in colored covers.

In place of the regular rhetoricals, which are omitted this term, a debate is held in the Philomathean Hall every Thursday morning, in which four Seniors of Juniors take part. The plan is an excellent one, and if each student will perform his full share of the duties, the results will be beneficial. For several years past no attention has been given to debating in Kenyon, and now that it has been revived, it is to be hoped that it will have a tendency to revive the old Literary Societies of Nu Pi and Philo.

On Tuesday, September 27, the Athletic Association held a meeting at Rossie Hall for the purpose of electing officials to fill vacancies. The following were elected:

President, C. A. Neff.
Secretary, Guy D. Gill.
Base Ball Captain, H. J. Eberth.
Base Ball Directors, S. M. Granger, W. F. Douthitt, Lee Thurman.
Finance Committee for '91, W. E. Wilson.
Gymnasium Committee, James Walker, C. A. Ricks.
Lawn Tennis Committee, Leon Stricker.

Thursday evening, Sept. 12th, was an eventful one for the Freshmen, for then they began to realize what college life was. About ten o'clock that night they met in one of the Academy rooms and elected their officers, after which they marched in a solid body down the college path singing and giving their inspiring Rah! Rah! Rah!'91. In front of Rosie Hall they were "rushed" by '90 and for an hour a hot conflict raged. The struggle was very even, eleven on each side, and it was hard to say which would be victorious, but Freshman strength finally overcame Sophomore valor, and, after one of the severest contests ever seen on the Hill, '91 was declared victorious. Several were roughly handled, but all were able to go to recitations the next day. '91's officers are:

President, R. J. Trimble.
Vice President, J. P. Reed.
Secretary, W. R. Gill.
Treasurer, B. Hubbard.
Prophet, Owen J. Davies.
Historian, Jesse S. Reeves.
Poet, C. A. Ricks.
Toast Master, Lee Thurman.
Base Ball President, James Walker.
Senator, W. E. Wilson.
Exchanges.

“Our Exchange Column” is good. It looks nice printed in big capital letters. But this time the “Column” will not be very long for two reasons. In the first place we have lost our new pair of scissors and of course we never borrow. In the second place, the material sent us must have over-loaded the mail trains and has failed to reach our address.

Very fortunately we are unable to make many comments this time or to adopt other people’s ideas as “our own exactly,” for the reasons above enumerated. It may be that in the change of editors and the distracting effects of the spring term, some publications were overlooked or forgotten. If this has occurred, it was of course accidental, certainly unintentional. We shall always endeavor to give others the satisfaction of due acknowledgement for favors; and there is a large spot in our heart which yearneth for the fame which cometh from the “Exchange Editor’s” pen.

The September issue of the Church Chimes published by Trinity Parish, Cleveland, Ohio, has come to our table. It is devoted particularly to the interests of the Parish; still it contains several articles of more general interest, especially to members of the Episcopal Church.

We have received also a copy of “The American,” a journal devoted to home interests, literature, politics and the news of the day. Judging from the copy before us we would like to see every number upon our table. One feature in our estimation adds largely to its excellent qualities, and that is the shortness and conciseness of its many articles. They are pointed and of a high order.

The October number of the Williams Weekly reached us when just ready to close our learned column. We greet its appearance with pleasure and extend our congratulations for its triumph over unforeseen difficulties in the way of early publication. We are very sorry at our own inability to bring forward so good an excuse for tardiness.

The Earthamite of Richmond, Indiana, has knocked also at our editorial sanctum. We are always ready to say “Come in,” unless we are very busy. We admire the decision and frankness of our friend, the knight of the scissors, when he defines his position so clearly and sounds the trumpet of war, or of defiance. We are glad to notice the large amount of space given to literary articles, and immediately become seekers after hidden knowledge. Our literary editor wants to know how he can get any articles without composing them himself, or consulting magazines and encyclopedias. If anybody can give him any information he can easily resign himself to accepting it.

Before the time of our next issue we shall look for some more overloaded mail trains and consult diligently meanwhile the oracles of the day. We would like to exchange particularly with all college publications.

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