The Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

VOL. XV.  JUNE, 1888.  NO. 3.

CONTENTS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CONTENTS</th>
<th>PAGE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Editorials</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gambier as seen by a Reporter July 28, 1988</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Century after the French Revolution</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Locals</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Things Funny for to See</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exchanges</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College News</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

$1.00 per Year in Advance.

TERMS: Single Copies, 15 Cents.

Entered at the Postoffice at Gambier, Ohio, as Second Class Matter.
VIEW LOOKING TOWARDS THE COLLEGE CHAPEL.
The Collegian,  
Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

Vol. XV.  
Gambier, O., June, 1888.  
No. 3.

The Collegian,  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY  
DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR.

EDITORS:
Henry J. Eberth, '89, - Editor in Chief.
David F. Kronacher, '89, - Business Manager.
Harry L. Lozier, '90, - Local Editor.
Fred. W. Harnwell, '89, - Exchange Editor.
Sherman M. Granger, '90, - Literary Editors.
Harry C. Wing, '89, -

All communications, contributions, and other matter for publication should be sent to H. J. Eberth, Editor in Chief.
Business letters should be addressed, and all bills made payable to D. F. Kronacher, Business Manager.

TERMS, $1.00 PER YEAR. STRICTLY IN ADVANCE

Editorials.

If these lines are marked your subscription has expired, please take notice and renew immediately.

We would again urge upon everybody the importance of paying up subscriptions which are still due. The college year will soon be over and all active work suspended, and it is a matter of the greatest importance that our subscribers list show no deficiencies.

**

The conduct of the lower classes in the recitation room and of the freshmen class, specially in chapel is often spoken of with disfavor. Other classes have conducted themselves so well that the faculty have been lenient and have set no watch over them except the dreamy gaze of the monitor in the rear of the chapel. But too much freedom always turns the heads of those just entering college. Such things ought naturally to correct themselves; but if they do not in this case the lower classes ought to be subjected to stricter discipline.

**

The Reville has made its appearance and amply sustains the reputation of the class of '89. It has a beautiful exterior and the interior is not less pleasing, except possibly to those who are the victims of gentle ridicule. It is a little late in making its appearance, but its beauty excuses the delay. The few imperfections in it are this time owing wholly to the printer, but they do not seriously mar the effect of the whole. The publication has been gotten up at some considerable expense and this makes it necessary to fix a price upon it which may seem rather high. Everybody should make it a point to buy all he can afford and more too.

**

Now since Field Day has been appointed for Commencement week and plenty of time afforded for complete preparation, the day ought to be one of great success. The hot weather will serve only to limber up the contestants. Every man who excels at all in any branch of athletics should give the public an exhibition of his prowess. The occasion demands it. There is ability in college sufficient to make good contests and break previous records. The committee have done all in their power to make it a grand success. But they cannot do this without the liberal support of the students.
The smallness in numbers makes it necessary for each one to give at a sacrifice. No man ought to be little enough to withdraw his assistance. It is an event in which the whole College is deeply interested and concerns no part or faction alone.

* * *

DURING the few closing days of college an attempt will be made to rejuvenate an organization which was started about a year and a half ago. This is the Brotherhood of St. Andrew. It started well and favorably, but seems fated to enjoy for a brief respite the stolied state of innocuous desuetude. This is not as it should be. There cannot by any possibility be too great a moral influence in college. The society was organized mainly for the purpose of reaching students of the college and that may be the very reason why it failed in its purposes. The uncongenial, unsocial relations between theologs and classics did not permit the best results. Nobody can ever hope to have any influence over a student by simply meeting him in the place of worship and then pursuing an entirely separate path without. There is no warm feeling, no cordiality, no real true friendship formed. It is seldom, exceedingly seldom, that a student of divinity is seen in the college building, and when he does come it is on business and he wants to get through with it as soon as possible. What fruits can such intercourse possibly have? And then little peculiarities, reluctance in yielding to convention and to the good usages of society tend more than anything else to alienate the theolog from the classical scholar. It is by all means unfortunate that such relations exist, but then they are, and each side would rather die than yield an inch. While the world remains thus, it will be discouraging to make any attempt at amalgamation.

The Yale faculty has withdrawn its order prohibiting inter-collegiate games upon the promise of better behavior on the part of the students.
lights. The streets are well graded and paved and kept in the most perfect order. There are numerous flour mills, strawboard and other manufactories at a little distance outside of town. I have learned that it was the policy of the authorities, for the first sixty or seventy years of Gambier’s existence to keep away from it all such things. But the manufactories at last obtained a firm footing, and have, no doubt, greatly added to her prosperity. They have drawn together a class of honest and sturdy citizens, and have provided from their families both male and female labor, before so insufficient for the wants of the town. The cottages of these laborers are almost all situated in the valley.

The most beautiful residences are to be found upon a knoll which lies to the west of the town. There are perhaps thirty of these, displaying every variety of architectural excellence. The oldest one of them was built more than a hundred years ago, by Bishop Bedell, of blessed memory, and is now occupied by the professor of astronomy. A more lovely place for homes would be difficult to imagine. There are no fences and the lawns are like velvet. Magnificent forest trees are everywhere. Exquisite views burst upon you constantly. Indeed, almost every residence has a beautiful outlook in one direction or another. Not far from the home of the professor of astronomy is the observatory. It was built in 1920, by Mr. Lincoln R. McClellan and by him very amply endowed. Since that time Kenyon has made for herself a worldwide reputation in this department, and of her post-graduate course, none (except that of Natural Science) is more fully attended.

In the centre of the town stretching from the door of Old Kenyon to Bexley Hall, is a beautiful avenue, “The Bishop’s Walk,” as it has been called for more than one hundred and fifty years. It is entirely canopied over by the forest trees that line its side, and it is the favorite promenade. The College Park, at the southern boundary of the avenue, is very attractive. The President’s house, built of stone, and most elegant in all of its appointments stands to the right of “Old Kenyon” as you approach. There are besides residences for fifty-three professors; several of them being situated most picturesquely on the side of the hill, and looking toward the Kokosing. The College buildings are all substantially built and some of them are models of architectural beauty. The living rooms for the students are found in “Old Kenyon” and in “Douthirt Hall”—an immense structure built by an alumnus about seventy years ago. Rosse Hall, the Chapel, Ascension, Hubbard Hall with its many additions, the Gymnasium built in 1895 are to be numbered among the old buildings. Of comparative recent date are Epiphany Hall, containing the rooms of the Athenian, and Uhretermatehn Literary Societies; (Nu Pi Kappi and Philomathesian have their homes in Ascension as of yore;) and finest of all, Natural Science Hall containing extensive laboratories and a museum which is undoubtedly larger than any in the West.

It will thus be seen that Kenyon is now thoroughly equipped. The first seventy years of her existence were years of great struggle. All honor to the brave men, full of faith, who labored so patiently, and unselfishly! The names of Chase, McIlvaine and Bodine, are always spoken with reverence and gratitude. The foundations were laid broad and strong. By and by, money began to pour in; and the silver stream still runs lavishly. When Geo. F. Dudley (one of the great capitalists of the earlier part of this century) gave his Alma Mater a round million of dollars for endowment, Kenyon’s prosperity for all time was assured.

“The Bishops walk” at the north terminates in Bexley Park. Bexley Hall was, for some years after it was built, the seat of a Theological Seminary; but many years ago it was thought better to move the seminary to Cleveland. To the left of the “Path” stand three large buildings used as a college for ladies. The attempt to establish such a school had been tried before the close of last century, but after a year of trial the attempt was given up. Thus things stood
until in the first part of this century when through the enterprise and generosity of Chas. E. Bemiss, two additional buildings were erected and the whole liberally endowed.

Mr. Bemiss' primary desire was not the education of young women, but the best development of young men. He had long been of the opinion that the presence of ladies, and the stimulus of their society, would be one of the best influences in moulding the minds and manners of young men. Tradition has it that there was at first some opposition to the plan, but the wisdom of Mr. Bemiss' thought has for many years been apparent. The most skeptical were long since convinced.

During this week Gambier is very gay. Every house is crowded with visitors. One meets constantly strolling groups of merry students, proud parents and admiring friends.

The scene last evening was particularly brilliant. It was the occasion of the President's levee, and the promenade concert in the College Park. Besides the wide avenue in the centre there are many winding walks, laid out in the best style of the land-scape gardener's art. Rustic seats are scattered here and there, at picturesque places, where one would wish to linger. A dozen electric "moons" cast their radiance over the scene. At a central point a fine band, composed entirely of College students discoursed sweet music. All Gambier's "beauty and her chivalry were gathered there;" and as you promenade about the grounds you meet any number of "fair women and (presumably) brave men," all joyous as possible.

One of the most attractive points in the Park is the Harris fountain. It was erected only a few years ago by the alumni of the college in memory of Dr. Charles Henry Arndt, whose name will always be mentioned in the same breath with Jenner's. For who will say that "sprained backs" were less a curse to humanity than small-pox.

Ten o'clock was the time set for the chorus-singing; and it proved to be one of the most enjoyable features of the evening.

The five hundred young men of the College aided by four hundred voices from the preparatory schools sang college songs with the most thrilling effect. The alumni banquet will take place this afternoon. Covers will be laid for fifteen hundred. The lecture to be given to-night before the alumni, will be delivered by Douglass Isinglass Hobbs, who for more than a half century has won golden praise as a poet and critic. Through two generations this name has been among the honored ones on Kenyon's rolls. Tomorrow the commencement exercises will form the climax of the week's festivities. Ninety young men will graduate. The commencements here take place under the blue vault of heaven, and in a grove, such as must have suggested to Bryant the expression—"God's first temples."

To the southwest from Rosse Hall there is a natural amphitheatre which is one of the features of Gambier. In the centre there is a level stretch of ground, sufficient to seat the trustees and other dignitaries, and the students, while on three sides rise grassy seats one above another. Nature herself seems long ago to have had prophetic insight, and a special care for Kenyon's needs. The music, choral and orchestral will be furnished entirely by the students. A good bye song to the Seniors (both words and music of which have been written by a talented Freshman) will be sung by the whole body of undergraduates.

My letter tomorrow will give an account of the commencement exercises.

A pupil in one of the schools of this city complied recently as follows with a request to write a composition on the subject of a physiological lecture to which the school had just listened: "The human body is made up of the head, thorax and the abdomen. The head contains the brains when there is any. The thorax contains the heart and lungs. The abdomen contains the bowels, of which there are five, A, E, I, O, U, and sometimes W and Y.—Ev.
A CENTURY AFTER THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

TIME, in its irresistible march has taken but little heed of man or his industry. Both alike have crumbled beneath its withering touch and fallen into obscurity or oblivion. Every age has borne the impress of a predominant people the study of whose evolution is the work of the ethnologists of today. To trace the growth of a nation and a government through one hundred years of wars and revolutions, political dissensions, internal discords and popular uprisings, to follow the hand of Destiny as it guides a faltering people is but to study a page of the volume which lies before us. One hundred years ago the people of France were entering upon that revolution which first emblazoned upon their banners that talismanic motto "Liberty, Fraternity and Equality. Today they are preparing to celebrate the centennial anniversary of that struggle for freedom and with hearts full of gratitude to an all-wise Providence, they offer up their thanks for their deliverance from riot and distress. One hundred years ago France was the home of an oppressed and downtrodden people, ruled over by an irresponsible king and a tyrannical nobility. Two-thirds of the land were held by the nobility, the remaining third being divided among the mass of the lower class. Living thus on a meagre portion of land, devoid of all the influences of Christianity and the benefits of education, the condition of the peasant was most deplorable. But worse than all, immeasurably worse than all, he had not the slightest desire to alter it and why? Because the first sign of dawning prosperity would have but added to his affliction. Dazzled by the pageantry which environed royalty, the nobility had left their estates to revel in the gilded dissipations of an imbecile court, and bask in the pleasures of the hour. Such was the condition of France one hundred years ago. The lands uncultivated, and the people a race of slaves without the bare necessities of life. The mother with those feelings known to her alone gazes at her children suffering for the want of food, and cries for bread with which to allay the pangs of hunger. The father finds his toil in vain and is forced to see those whom he loves, suffering round about him, and he without power to aid them. Their cry was bread, but there was none to be had. No! The nobility must have powder for their wigs. Nobility! Bah! It is but a mockery! It is a burlesque on the name! The lives of the people are held at naught. What is the life of a peasant to him who dwells in marble halls and whose only God is Pleasure. So long as Fortune casts her wanton smiles on him, what matters it whether she be equally bounteous to those whom accident has placed beneath him in the social scale. What is there in common between the lord and the serf? Nothing. Then is it any wonder that driven to desperation, with the past a tale of suffering, and the future so dark that not even the kindling rays of Hope can pierce it, the people emerging from the shadows cast upon their lives by wayward fortune in the frenzy of despair burst the bonds which tyranny had woven round them?

Determined to obtain liberty and justice at whatever cost, they first tear down the bastille, that frowning emblem of human suffering, and maddened by the sights of misery they crave for blood and find it flowing in the veins of their oppressors. We do not mean to uphold anarchy or countenance riot, but we can not but look with pardoning eyes on those whom want and suffering had driven to desperation. Most of the nobility desert the king, whom, as a tool, they had ruined, and seek refuge in foreign lands leaving him to bear the bursting of the storm, the clouds of which they had caused to gather o'er his head. Statesmanship is in vain, concession is useless, and the king whose weakness was his greatest crime perished on the block. This is a blot upon the page of the French revolution that nothing can obliterate.

With every vestige of royalty banished the people turn to republicanism, and
Europe with one accord combines to thwart their designs and why? Because they feared successful republicanism in France meant a republican Europe. Now was needed a strong hand to guide the tottering footsteps of the infant republic; a strong arm to subdue her enemies, and a strong mind to regulate her government. These were found in that child of Destiny, the soldier, the statesman and the scholar, Napoleon Bonaparte. His victories, his decisiveness and ability soon made him the idol of the people and the savior of the republic. He takes the reins of government in his hands, and imbued with the hope of making France the dominant power in Europe he turns to conquest. Men have called him ambitious, but to-day Napoleon Bonaparte is beginning to be judged aright, and like Caesar and Alexander, an unprejudiced age and an unprejudiced people will grant him his just due. Victory followed victory, and soon the thunders of his artillery reverberated throughout the continent, and when the smoke of battle cleared away from the field of Austerlitz all Europe lay crushed and bleeding at his feet, and the flag of France floated in every continental capitol. But when his star of destiny began to wane, "that swarm of summer friends that revel in the sunshine of the hour and vanish with its splendor" forsook the man who had sacrificed his life upon the altar of his country, and left him to die a lonely exile on the sea-girt isle of St. Helena.

The Bourbons returned to the throne and once again the palace of the Tuileries echoed the foot-steps of a king. Filled with the idea of divine rights they thought to sway the scepter of absolutism. But France was not the France of their fathers, and the people still clung to the rights for which they had struggled through so many years of revolution and blood-shed. They demanded popular liberty and royalty had at last learned that the voice of the people must be obeyed. Popular liberty was promised, but it rested on no firmer basis than the caprices of a government not responsible to the people. Such a government could not last, and with Charles X the last hopes of the Bourbons perished. Let us pass over the unsuccessful reign of Louis Philippe and look at the second trial of Republican government with Louis Napoleon at its head. If ever man was ambitious, this descendant of the first Napoleon was. He spent his whole administration in fortifying his accession to a throne which he would raise from the ruins of the republic which the people had entrusted to his care. After five years of arduous labor he saw his preparations completed, and like a thief in the night, he stole the throne, and the people, poor, deluded creatures, sanctioned his treachery and his crime. The Empire lasted twenty years. "It had its foundation in the infatuation which rendered possible the crime whence it sprung; it owed its duration to the terror which its initiative crime inspired."

The French republic is again on trial. For nearly twenty years it has been struggling to maintain itself and so far it has struggled successfully. Yet twenty years in the life of a nation is but as a day, and the French republic is now only in its swaddling clothes. And what are its prospects? Difficulties are besieging it on all sides. The national debt of enormous size is slowly, but surely bearing it down. It will soon become so great that the government will not even be able to pay the interest except by additional loans. Bismarck no longer wishes France to be a republic, but prefers a legitimate king under obligations to him and with a peace policy towards Germany. The misuse of power by those in authority; the poor policy of the government; the deposition of the President have not left the public mind undisturbed, and the republic does not stand upon the firmest foundations. Absolute monarchy is beyond the pale of possibility. It is an institution of the past. But a continuance of the present state of affairs may yet cause the republic to give away to a constitutional monarchy.

Whatever be her government, may Liberty ever find a shrine in the heart of every Frenchman, and when the present
shall have become the past, may succeeding generations find in France an united people working for the common weal. May she ever stand among the first nations of the world. May arts and industries continue their rapid advance, and may the banners of France ever float o'er a people free, equal and fraternal.

Locals.

Mr. Harry C. Devin, '88, and Messrs. H. J. Eberth, '89, G. D. Young, '89 and E. T. Mabley, '89, have been honored by election to membership in the Phi Beta Kappa society.

The catalogues for 1887-8 of Kenyon College, Kenyon Military Academy and Harcourt Place Seminary have been issued. The latter is a most gorgeous affair, arranged in purple, orange and gold. One of the advertised “objects” of the institution is the cultivation of good taste. The present catalogue does not speak well for the class of instruction given in that branch.

Preparations for Kenyon Day are nearly completed, and it is expected to be one of the most interesting field days which we have ever held. One of the most interesting features will be a competitive drill among the cadets of the Academy. The first prize will be a very handsome gold medal. The music on Monday night of commencement week, will be furnished by an orchestra composed of students.

The night upon which the Seniors enjoyed their regal banquet, was also marked by the Freshmen festivities. About 11 o'clock they sat down to a most elegant repast and did not leave till dawn. Considerable money was expended for fireworks (also fire-water) and the noise they made reminded one of last year's Freshmen class. The festivities closed with a lawn tennis tournament, which was postponed, however, to go to breakfast. It was pronounced by the freshmen to be a great success and an event long to be remembered by them.

Our base ball nine met its first defeat of the season at Wooster, Wednesday, June 13th. The game was very interesting and well played except in two innings, when Kenyon went to pieces. Wooster played much more regularly and showed what practice will do for a nine. Previous to this our nine had not played together for three weeks. A double play by Eberth, Ricks and Lozier, and a brilliant stop by Harnwell, were the features of the game.

The score by innings was as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
<th>7</th>
<th>8</th>
<th>9</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kenyon</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wooster</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

On Monday, June 11th, a Garden party was given by the Harcourt Seminary to their Gambier and Mt. Vernon friends (students excepted.) From the reports that reach us all present enjoyed themselves heartily. A reception was also tendered on Monday afternoon, June 18th, to the Seniors and Fifth form Academy Cadets, but out of the forty invited, only four College students and one “Barb” accepted.

On the evening of Thursday, June 7th, Harry C. Devin, '88, tendered a most delightful reception to his College friends, in honor of the Senior class. Among the students present were Messrs. Dudley, Douthirt, Goff, Neff, Tappan, Prince, Skilton, Swearingen and Woo of the class of ’88; Messrs. Harnwell, Kronacher, Bemiss, Curtis, Arudt and Harris of ’89; Messrs. Lozier, Granger, Harris and Bodine of ’90, and Messrs. Gill, Hubbard, Reed, Ricks and Davies of ’91.

The host and his family were very entertaining and did their utmost to see that all enjoyed themselves. Their success was certainly unquestionable, good music, good hosts and elegant refreshments; the great features of a reception were here to be found in their best qualities, and their result—a happy time—was evident in the faces of all present.

Monday, June 18th, another game of base-ball was played with the nine of the Military Academy. Strictly speaking it
was not a game of the College nine as but seven men of the nine played, and one of the seven was disabled so that he could do little. The game was not even played to a finish. The playing was generally poor, and only the closeness of the score made it all interesting. Every run but one made by K. M. A. came in after two men were out and chance to put out the third was refused. The features of the game were the batting of Thurman and the battery work of Thurman and Eberth in the eighth inning when with one run in, and two men on bases by a series of fielding errors, three bars fanned the wind. Neff was umpire, but did not sustain his reputation in that capacity. Score by innings is as follows:

| K. M. A. | 12345678 |
| College | 30000110 |

At one o'clock on Friday, June 5th, the Senior class of '88, finished their last college recitation and after making the Campus about Ascension resound with their class yell, they departed together for the depot where they took the next train for Columbus.

That evening their Class Supper was held at the Neil House and was the most elegant and elaborate affair of the kind ever given by any class from Kenyon.

At about half past ten the members of the class, in full dress attire, found seats at a beautifully arranged table in the ladies' ordinary of the Neil, and each one used his best endeavors to do full justice to the following menu, which was one of the finest ever served by that excellent hotel:

**Menu:**

- Consume Printaniere, a la Savigne
- Sherry
- Bondin Blanc, a la Richelieu
- Bas Rayce, a la Cambard
- Haut Sauvener
- Pomme Parisienne
- Filet de Beuf
- Pique a la Mazarin
- St. Emilion
- Asperge sur Canapé
- Jeune Poulets, saute a la Marechale
- Mumm's Extra Dry
- Petiot Pois Nouveau
- Sorbet a la Cardinal
- Selle D'Aigneau, sauce Menthe, Salade de Laitues
- Glace a la Neapolitaine
- Charlotte Russe
- Fraises a la Créme
- Cafe Noir
- Brandy

When the last course had been placed upon the table and surveyed with longing eyes, the programme of toasts was commenced and carried through in splendid style:

**Toasts:**
- Robert C. Wool
- Eighty-Eight Class History: Harry B. Swearinger

**Music:**
- Kenyon: John D. Skilton
- Prophecy: C. Alfred Neff
- The Ladies: Harry C. Devin
- Poem: Charles A. Tappan
- Mt. Vernon: George F. Dudley
- Our Friendship: Guy D. Goff

A tinge of sadness was present in listening to the last toast, and remembering the parting of the class, so soon to come. The thoughts of all naturally turned to the hope of a speedy re-union, which was appointed for the Commencement of 1891, and for the intervening time Mr. H. C. Devin of Mt. Vernon was elected permanent secretary of the class. At about 3 o'clock in the morning an adjournment was made, each one voting the occasion one of the pleasantest of his life. The menu and toast cards are beautiful souvenirs of the banquet, being printed in the class colors, green and gold, and tied with ribbons of those colors.

The members of the class seem to have most thoroughly enjoyed their visit in the Capital City; those who have returned to Gambier at all, came struggling in during the middle of the following week, each loud in praises of Columbus, the class supper and—the Columbus young ladies.

The invitations for Commencement week sent out by the present Senior class are the handsomest and most costly ever issued from Kenyon. The invitation consists of four cards, each with a beautifully engraved design and tied together at one corner by a silk, mauve cord. The engraving was done by E. A. Wright of Philadelphia and is probably one of the finest pieces of work ever done by that excellent house.

Increase Matthers received the first degree of D. D., conferred by Harvard in 1682. The first LL. D. was given to George Washington.
"THINGS FUNNY FOR TO SEE."

Mabley’s whiskers.
Pete and his “intentions.”
Hubbard and Trimble spar.
Thurman and his blue ribbons.
Teeter and the seat of his pants.
John and Gib going to Harcourt.
Swab and his jack pots for matches.
McClellan say “Ah! sweet syringas!”
Spavin when he reached Apple Creek.
Dutchy tear himself away at 11:30 p.m.
J. P. when he “touches up a few points.”
Kearns play tennis on Sunday in his night shirt.

After prayers—Professor C., to organist: “Bemiss, you had better bring your bed up here to chapel, so you can be on hand at prayers!”

At Church—Jimmy preaching:—“Can it be possible that any of you are now asleep?” Commotion among students; several Freshmen seem to straighten up hastily and rub their eyes.

IN THE ASTRONOMY CLASS:

Prof.:—“What element is supposed to form part of the composition of comets?”


IN PHYSICS CLASS.

Doc.:—“Mabley, what is the boiling point of a liquid?” Mabley, struggling with doubt—“I guess it’s the point at which it boils.”

Doc. sends class to board to draw image of object in plane mirror. Dutchy draws picture of flat bottle, labels it “Charlie Brown.” Doc.:—“Well, Arndt, all that don’t prove you know anything at all about physics.”

Doc. holding a concave mirror of six inch focal distance:—“Mabley, raise some dust at focus of the rays to make it more plainly visible.” Mabley is seen in the gloom with a board eraser raising clouds of dust twenty feet from mirror.

Doc.:—“Arndt, explain the principle of ice and salt.” Dutchy is speechless. Doc., with a grin—“If you explain it to me, I will treat you to ice cream.” Dutchy’s face grows white with horror as he sees the ice cream can never be won, and Doc. grins a ghastly grin.

Exchanges.

Our number of exchanges for this month is exceedingly limited, owing, no doubt, to the fact that the majority of colleges close in the early part of June and thus having no June edition. Kenyon, however, in order to preserve an ancient custom is among the last of institutions to close her doors for the summer vacation, so pressing upon the editors the arduous task of publishing another issue.

The editorials in the June edition of the Lehigh Burr, are conspicuous for their practicability and good common sense. Their style is trite and convincing. Too much however of the other matter is devoted to their standing in the various branches of athletics, lacrosse, base-ball, etc., and too little to general reading, to make it of unusual interest to one not connected with that particular institution.

In the June number of the Earthamite there are published in full the orations of the successful six in their Junior oratorical contest. The orations show thought and labor. The ideas are clothed, one and all, in appropriate language, clearly and distinctly expressed. The first prize on “A Defense of the Jews” is a strong production, portraying in brilliant colors the cruelties suffered by that race. All six are however very commendable.

In answer to the question of the Hamilton College Monthly as to which is better
for an editorial—"The Political Situation of the German Empire" or the "Organization of a Base-Ball Nine," we would again assert our conviction most decidedly in favor of the latter. The object of an editorial column in a college publication is, to our minds, the discussion of questions of interest to the college. Now "The Political Situation of Germany" has nothing in common with topics of college interest. True it is, that there have existed female base-ball nines, but we have not as yet heard of one in Hamilton College; therefore, this might not have been interesting to the ladies of that institution. Indeed the others may also have failed to interest them, but to the students and alumni of "Old Kenyon" they were certainly interesting discussions. Now, ladies, take our advice and place your political discussions in your "Literary column" where they properly belong and forbear being abused by a simple hint to you, until you have learned the meaning and use of an editorial column. Otherwise, you will probably receive other just and more stinging rebukes from exchanges less charitable than we are.

College News.

Bowdoin has a Senior tariff club.

The Yale-Harvard boat race will be rowed on July 2d, next.

The athletics at Moody's school at Northfield this summer will be under the charge of Stagg of Yale.

A father and son, aged fifty-three and twenty-two years respectively, are rivals for class honors at Hillsdale, Mich.

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
DAYTON, O.

The Largest and Best Equipped Laundry in the West, where you can have your Collars, Cuffs, and Shirts done up as nicely as if they were new. Goods left at F. B. Smillie's store will receive prompt attention.
J. F. STOECKLE, 
SOLE AGENT FOR 
Maple Grove Ice Cream, 
—IN— 
ARCTIC BRICKS. 
ORDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE 
FILLED PROMPTLY. 
Main Office and Parlors in Curtis House Arcade, 
TELEPHONE CONNECTION, 

SEND 
FOR 
CATALOGUE. 

SPALDING, 
31 Broadway, 
New York. 
18 Madison St. 
Chicago. 

A. JACOBS, 
Boots and Shoes. 
READY-MADE AND MADE TO ORDER. 
REPAIRING 
NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. 
ALONZO JACOBS, 
CHASE AVENUE, GAMBIER, OHIO 

C. F. & W. F. BALDWIN, 
PROPRIETORS OF 
"THE BOOKSTORE," 

JOBBERS AND PUBLISHERS, 
NO 11 SOUTH MAIN STREET, MT. VERNON, OHIO. 
SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS. 
All Books used in Kenyon College Supplied to Faculty and Students at the Usual Discounts. 
AGENTS FOR THE PRINCIPAL PUBLISHING HOUSES OF THE UNITED STATES 
All Publications at Lowest Market Prices. Mail Orders or Inquiries Promptly Answered. 
TELEPHONE NO. 24 

QUAIL, THE CLOTHING, 
OFFERS UNUSUAL INDUCEMENTS TO 
STUDENTS OF KENYON. 
OUR LINE OF 
HATS, TRAVELING GOODS AND MENS FURNISHINGS 
CANNOT BE EXCELLED. 

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED 
"A LIBRARY IN ITSELF." 
The latest issue of this work comprises 
A DICTIONARY 
containing 118,000 Words, and 3000 Engravings, 
A CAZETTEER OF THE WORLD 
25,000 Titles, with pronunciation, &c., (recently added) and 
A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY 
nearly 10,000 Noted Persons; also various Tables, 
ALL IN ONE BOOK. 
It has 3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Illustrations 
than any other American Dictionary. 
"No family of children ought to be brought up without 
having ready access to this grand volume. It will answer 
thousands of questions to the wide-awake child." 
Webster is Standard Authority in the Gov't Printing Office, 
and with the U. S. Supreme Court. It is recommended by 
the State Superintendents of Schools in 36 States, and by the leading 
College Presidents of the U. S. and Canada. 
Published by G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Springfield, Mass. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLEGIAN. 

THE COLLE
E. P. WEBSTER,
Dealer in
Anthracite and Bituminous Coal.
OFFICE AT DEPOT.
Leave orders with G. G. Scott & Son, or F. H. Smith.

A. D. WELKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Residence and Office, Chase Avenue.
GAMBIER, OHIO.

S. R. DOOLITTLE,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Etc.
GAMBIER, OHIO.

L. P. HOLBROOK, D. D. S.
Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

C. G. SCOTT & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware.
A full line of Tobaccaos, Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes, etc.
GIVE US A CALL.
GAMBIER, OHIO.

SHOULDER BRACES
For Ladies and Gentlemen.
DRESSING COMBS, BRUSHES,
Sponges, Soaps, and Fine Odors in Perfumes.
Artists’ Materials, Druggists’ Sundries
KEPT AT
BEARDSLEE’S DRUG STORE.

Take the Mt. Vernon and Pan Handle
ROUTE.
The Great Through Line via
The C., A. & C. Railway,
P. C. & St. L. and C., St. L. & F. Railroads for all
Points South and Southwest.
The only line running the celebrated Pullman
Palace Sleeping and Drawing Room Cars between
Cleveland, Akron, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.
Passengers holding first-class tickets via this Line are entitled to seats in the new and elegant
Pullman Reclining Chair Cars at a nominal charge;
leaving Columbus on the Fast Express at 3:00 p.m.
daily, arriving at Indianapolis at 10:30 p.m., St.
Louis 7:30 a. m. and Kansas City 7:20 p. m., also
leaving Gambier on trains No. 2 and 3 for Cleve-
land and Cincinnati.
No Line running through the State of Ohio, In-
diana and Illinois can offer such superior facilities
or kindly comfort to its patrons. Rates as low as
the lowest.

THE SCHEDULE.
Central or 60th Meridian Time.
In effect January 22, 1888.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>GOING NORTH</th>
<th>GOING SOUTH</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. 25</td>
<td>No. 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 27</td>
<td>No. 28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 3</td>
<td>No. 28, No. 38</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>的时间</th>
<th>车次</th>
<th>站名</th>
<th>到达时间</th>
<th>出发时间</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6:30</td>
<td>P.M.</td>
<td>Xenia</td>
<td>12:00</td>
<td>4:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td>P.M.</td>
<td>Loveland</td>
<td>5:30</td>
<td>7:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:45</td>
<td>M.</td>
<td>Cincinnati</td>
<td>8:30</td>
<td>10:10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:20</td>
<td>M.</td>
<td>Columbus</td>
<td>12:00</td>
<td>2:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:04</td>
<td>M.</td>
<td>Urbana</td>
<td>11:00</td>
<td>1:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:44</td>
<td>M.</td>
<td>Springfield</td>
<td>9:00</td>
<td>11:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:40</td>
<td>M.</td>
<td>Richmond</td>
<td>8:00</td>
<td>10:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:30</td>
<td></td>
<td>Indianapolis</td>
<td>3:00</td>
<td>5:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:18</td>
<td></td>
<td>Terre Haute</td>
<td>1:18</td>
<td>3:48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:28</td>
<td></td>
<td>Effingham</td>
<td>11:28</td>
<td>3:58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:25</td>
<td></td>
<td>Vandalia</td>
<td>10:25</td>
<td>3:38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00</td>
<td></td>
<td>St. Louis</td>
<td>8:00</td>
<td>7:00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A.M.</td>
<td>A.M.</td>
<td>P.M.</td>
<td>A.M.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Trains 27 and 38 run daily, all other trains daily,
except Sunday.

Trains 7 and 8, known as the Gann and Colum-
bus accommodations, leave Gann at 6:35 A. M.,
arriving at Columbus at 8:25 A. M.; leave Columbus
at 4:30 P. M., arriving at Gann at 7:00 P. M.

Train 25 (Cleveland Express) connects with P.
Ft. & C., No. 10 from Wooster, Shreve and
all points west.

Train 25, according to the schedule, leaves St.
Louis for Terre Haute at 7:00. This

Train 38 (Columbus Express) connects with P.
Ft. & C. at Cleveland, and runs for all points east.

Train 38 leaves Gann at 6:35 A. M., arrives at
Columbus at 8:25 A. M.; leaves Columbus
at 4:30 P. M., arriving at Gann at 7:00 P. M.

For further information, address
CHAS. O. WOOD
Gen’l Pass. Agent, Akron, Ohio,