The Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

VOL. XVI. MAY, 1889. NO. 2.

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TERMS.

$1.00 per Year in Advance. 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. XVI. Gambier, O., May, 1889 No. 2.

EDITORS:

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TERMS, $1.00 PER YEAR, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Editorials.

It becomes our duty to call the attention of our subscribers and particularly of the students to the fact that their patronage is largely due to the business men who advertise with us. They have shown their willingness to help the Collegian along and those most interested in the Collegian ought to show their appreciation of that fact by reciprocating. It is not altogether superfluous to remark either that an advertiser must not always look for an increase in patronage the moment he becomes an advertiser. He may already have his share of the trade and can reasonably ask no more on the ground simply that he is an advertiser.

**

Many complaints are heard from the Seniors, not only of the present class but of past ones as well as to the absolute library rules of the faculty. During the last term Seniors feel the necessity of the use of many books of reference, which can practically be obtained only from the library, but the rule allowing each student only four books on a page at one time, necessarily hampers and confines them in their reading. Besides this the students of the term alone demand the constant use of the limited number of books. Why not amend the rules and allow the seniors free use of library books during the Term. They would not abuse the privilege and it would be a decided advantage to them in their work. Give the plan a trial and we feel assured that its success would make the amendment an assured fact.

**

If there is one thing more difficult than another, that thing is getting our ball grounds in shape. There is more labor and talk wasted upon that than any other thing. If the grounds are to be fixed, let's have them fixed at the beginning of the season; fixed as they ought to be, and then kept in shape. It is useless to send a man down there for an hour or two a year and try to be satisfied. These partial efforts are worse than useless and excite no more than derision. The diamond has been nicely scraped and should be kept in good condition from now on. But the outfield is a hayfield and as such it seems to meet the approval of the Agent. But a hayfield isn't a ball field and it ought not to require a very high order of intellect to comprehend that fact. We cannot afford to let the ballgrounds go to seed any more than the ball nine. There ought to be afforded some easy way of having things to suit the students and not arbitrarily the will of another power.
The Collegian is aiming higher and higher and has finally adopted a constitution to regulate all its workings. The want of firm and close organization has existed ever since its revival, and methods have been devised by which it is hoped the highest successes can be achieved. Heretofore there has been no definite system of election to the Board of Editors, no definite distribution of labor, no executive or enforcing power, no kind of remuneration. In spite of all these drawbacks the Collegian has continued its existence and is today stronger than ever before. The scheme is of course in its infancy and will doubtless need modification in the course of time in order to conform to new conditions. Much thought has been bestowed upon every section and every question has been thoroughly considered so that little occasion remains for any present objections. The next board will start out under more favorable conditions than any of the preceding Boards and the best opportunities will be given for general satisfaction.

"Some acts, trivial in themselves and harmful to no one save the actor, deserve, notwithstanding their unimportunity, a reprimand. Such an act was the tearing down of the announcement of Kenyon Day which had been posted upon one of the trees near the Park gates.

The person who did this, and let us hope no collegian would demean himself to such an act, could only have been actuated by spite and anger against some one of the committee. The act in itself caused the committee no harm and only the slight inconvenience of preparing another notice, but more than this it showed them that there are men, presumably in college, who would stoop to vent their petty hatred by such an act, under the convenient darkness of the night.

If the person who did this is not lost to all sense of honor, he must have blushed and felt ashamed of himself the moment the act was done. If another person is a sharer of his secret, what feelings of shame must he have when he thinks that anyone else knows that he is capable of such a cowardly trick. Spite showing itself in any form is a disagreeable enough sight, but when it presents itself in this shape it passes beyond that into a low ungentlemanly trick, of which any man should be ashamed."

The above has been handed in as the sentiment of the Kenyon Day Committee upon the act of the unknown person or persons who removed the notice of Kenyon Day from one of the trees in the Park. The writer, although anything too profuse over such a trifle, is right in his principles but applies his principles to a doubtful case. Ordinarily such an act could not be condemned too severely because of its smallness; but this time the writer has forgotten that the Committee itself is nothing more or less than the creature of a spite and as such can not complain to men of treatment in accordance with its own nature.

Our Games with Wooster.

The day before going to press, the game as above noted was played at Wooster. A large number of ardent supporters went with the club to Wooster. We were defeated by a number of unforeseen circumstances. The very bad condition of the grounds, and the exact knowledge by our opponents of each and every mud hole tended much to our defeat. In the third inning Eberth's arm gave out and Thurman took his place and pitched an effective game. Errors were frequent and very costly. The features of the game were the work of Phelps in the box and that of Thurman in the box and at short, and Walkley at third.

The full score is given below. The absence of earned runs took much interest from the game.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Wooster</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>P</th>
<th>O</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bates, cf</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ross, 2b</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phelps, p</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Limb, c</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilhelm, 3b</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Yoder, ss</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Miller, rf</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Freestly, 1b</td>
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<td>1</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ross, 1f</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Grander, E., Jluirman, Ilarnwell, Walklev, Kenyon, Knotts, Prestlv, E., Eliehr, Phelps, day.

steady at their bases, fielders when plause.

scored passed

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Walkley

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Total.

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another

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but

disadvantage, 6.

A

Total.

Kenyon—

R 1B 2B 3B O P O E

Walkley, 3b

1 0 2 0

Harnwell, 2b

1 0 1 0

Thurman, ss

0 0 3 0

Eberth, p and ss

1 0 1 4 1

Walker, c

1 0 1 0 0 0 0

Granger, hf

0 1 0 0

Ricks, 1b

1 6 10 0 0 3

Knotts, cf

9 0 0 0 1

Lozier, rf

1 1 0 0 0

Total

6 2 14 12 8

Score by Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Wooster. 3 0 4 0 0 3 2 0 0—12

Kenyon. 1 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 0—6


THE RETURN GAME.

The return game of Kenyon with Wooster on the Kenyon grounds was played Friday afternoon the 25th. The day was perfect but the game was not. The Wooster nine came down unaccompanied by any enthusiastic admirers and thus were doubly at a disadvantage, but they played a good, steady game and won it without much trouble. The fun began in the first inning when with two men on and nobody on base, two errors, poor judgment by the fielders and a hit yielded three runs for Wooster. Kenyon failed to score in her half. Wooster was blanked next by a neat double play by Harnwell, Beeson and Walkley. This brought forth much applause. In her half of this inning Kenyon scored her first run. Hubbard got to first on a scratch hit to right field, to second on a sacrifice and home on another passed ball. But it was in the sixth inning that Wooster practically won the game. A succession of errors and wild throws and some lively hitting netted six runs for Wooster, and gave them a lead which could not be overcome. Kenyon made two in the fifth and three in the seventh but could get no further. The feature of the game was the third base play of W. Walkley who had two very brilliant plays to his credit and no errors. The umpire

tried to be fair but favored Wooster at most critical points putting three Kenyon men out at the plate. In one decision he was so manifestly wrong that he was compelled to change his decision. However, he did the best he could considering the fact that he was a Wooster man and thus under the disfavor of the crowd. The score is appended.

Kenyon—

R 1B 2B 3B O P O E

Walkley, 3b

1 0 0 2 0

Harnwell, 2b

0 0 0 1 2 4

Walker, c

0 0 0 5 0 0

Thurman, p

0 1 0 3 1

Hubbard, ss

1 1 3 0 4 2

Beeson, 1b

0 0 0 1 1 3

Scott, cf

2 0 2 0 0 1

Lozier, rf

2 0 1 0 3 1

Crawford, lf

0 0 1 1 0 0

Total

6 2 7 2 6 15 12

*Yoder out for not running in 5th.

Wooster—

R 1B 2B 3B O P O E

Bates, cf

0 0 0 1 0 0

Ross, E, 2b

2 0 2 1 1 1

Phelps, p

2 1 6 1 1 0

Yoder, ss

2 1 6 1 1 0

Limb, c

1 1 2 6 9 4

Wilhelm, 3b

0 1 2 0 1 2

Miller, rf

2 0 3 0 0 0

Prestley, 1b

1 2 0 1 6 0 2

Ross, A., hf

1 1 1 1 0 0

Total

11 7 11 2 7 15 9

Score by Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Kenyon. 0 1 0 0 2 0 3 0 0—6

Wooster. 3 0 0 1 0 6 0 1 0—11


Harcourt gave a reception to the students and to the Academy boys on the evening of the fourth of May. The guests were receiv- ed by Miss Andrews, assisted by Miss Mc- Martin and Mrs. Mann. The evening was devoted to dancing and passed very pleas- antly away. The music was excellent and the hours sensible and for the latter especially the ladies of the faculty deserve great praise.
A QUESTION OF CONSCIENCE.

WITH what inexorable hand does History record the destinies of nations! Through what stormy sieges, battles and conflicts have been reared for us our present social and political institutions! What conflicts between Right and Wrong has the world ever witnessed! But Right is Might and will prevail, and at last place the laurel wreath upon the brow of triumphant and retributive Justice. For twenty-three hundred years the world has been echoing and reechoing the thought of the Greek philosopher who has proclaimed that the tie which makes one man a slave and another free, is unnatural because founded on force. Our better conscience is to day crying out against ruthless oppression, and is warning civilization to do justice to our working men. It is a fact well known all over this, our fair land, that the proceeds of production are unequally divided and that to capital falls the greater share. As a consequence laborers are discontented, and no slave of the soil has sighed more for days of better life than does our poor workingman of to-day: Delving as he does and as he must, days without number, only to earn enough, as in many cases, to keep together his body and soul, while capitalists and monopolist are speculating upon the profit of his labor and gambling in stocks and the provisions upon which his children's bread depend. It is not with a complacent mind that our workingman views the palatial mansion and all its accompanying train of luxury which his toil has helped to earn, and by the sweat of whose brow these gilded priests of Mammon are maintained. Capital which can produce nothing and in itself is valueless, and whose utility alone depends on labor and is the product of labor, is deriving the profits and compels labor to be content with a mere pittance. Why is this so? Are not these two producing powers, in the very nature of things, equal and mutually de-pendent? Why should one be the master, the other the slave? Why should one live its days in luxury, affluence and power, and the other in ignorance, poverty and neglect? Why should one man's works be so blessed and the other, no matter with how much zeal he may serve his employer's interests, see no light streaming for him from out the hazy darkness of despair. No, he is to be eternally a son of toil. No law, human or divine, gives to one man this right to live on the benefits of another's necessity. It is but a demonstration of the old law of the survival of the fittest, of the stronger oppressing the weak. If under the old regime labor was bound to the soil, it is to-day made a captive to the car of wealth under whose pitiless wheels it is continually falling. The force of arms and of battle once made the laborer a slave, now it is the force of capital which prostrates him under its iron heel.

Laborers have a right, and should demand that they may receive enough to live an honest and respectable life with many of its pleasures and comforts; that their savings may protect their old age in rest and quietness. But there are men in this land whose consciences are so blunted that they will return unto labor only its market value and will raise or depress wages with no moral consideration for the heart throbs they have bought and sold; for the hearts broken and homes made desolate. Men who regard labor as a commodity and do not hold themselves responsible to their God, though they know that the labor of the workingman is his life and that he can not live if he receive less than they give. It is only the force of circumstance which compels men to labor all their days for competitive wages and to see the condition of other classes constantly growing better, while that of their own is but little improved. It is not by free will that they live oftentimes in misery, and see their children following in their footsteps with no better prospects, no higher incentives for better life; all this that the ever increasing demands
of pampered aristocracy may be supplied. Can we wonder then, when human nature oftens is goaded beyond endurance and revolts in protests, labor organizations and at last in strikes. This has been the experience in all climes, in all ages. It was so in the French revolution; it is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. To use the hackneyed phrase of supply and demand is all very good when we deal with raw material, but when we in time apply these terms to the efforts of human beings, it is quite another question and demands a different consideration. Conscience is to-day enforcing her unwritten laws and is demanding with tones thundering as those of Sinai, that justice shall be done and that we shall have peace, eternal peace. Is there then no specific, no remedy for such accursed inequality? Yes, but not in legislative action, for it is a social rather than a political evil; but its true remedy is to be found in man himself, if he will but obey his higher conscience of right and wrong. Must the hands of History’s great clock be turned backward with the sad comment that the wars of extermination are not yet over? Not so if, aside from the great monopolists, the employer will but consider that his own and the workingman’s interests are identical, that failure to one means failure to both. Employers must learn that whatever tends to raise labor to a higher, purer, nobler condition; whatever makes it more efficient redounds to their own interest. It is to all such that we may look for help that the laborer may see a better day dawning for him; that he may have a better lot than in the ruts of social degradation. That he may have something better to look forward unto than a life of endless toil and despair; that the light of better days may shine into his lonely life. The guardian angels of our better nature demand this. But give to the laborer a fair share of the fruits of his labor, whether by industrial partnership, co-operation, or any other means of equalization, we care not which, and the workingman prompted by a due sense of his obligation will see that the wrongs which he may have committed, shall be made right. He has been emancipated from many of the worst abuses of earlier days, but this great immeasurable one of unfair distribution alone remains. Yet, if we read the signs of the times aright, they give promise of a new day—the laborers’ millennium. May the stars in their courses speed until they shall bring such a day when men shall recognize that their earthly lot and belongings are subjects of their Creator’s will. A day when human heart beats shall count for more than brute force and man recognizing the divine command shall not degrade his brother. Then force, fraud, hatred and their dismal train of woe, foul harpies as they are, shall be known no more and mankind obeying the divine law shall be bound together by the one and only eternal bond—the tie of love.

Henry L. McClellan.

Ideas, Then Words.—Words are the common vehicles of thought. When a thinker evolves a new idea, he finds it needful to make a word to express it. The Dictionary maker is the collector and explainer of these idea words. The English language is much indebted to such collectors, and they have greatly facilitated the development of thought and science. We are indebted to Fulton for applying steam to navigation, to Morse for the telegraph, and to Edison for the telephone, but we are more indebted to Noah Webster, the great Lexicographer, for his big dictionary of words. Through his Spelling Book and his Dictionary he has quickened and strengthened the intellectual growth of the American people, and made all other achievements easier.

Kennedy, ’92, went to Cincinnati on a business trip on the 17th inst. We learn that it was successful.
THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER.

To the home of his father returning
The Prodigal, weary and worn,
Is greeted with joy and thanksgiving.
As when on the first natal morn;
A “robe” and a “ring” is his portion
The servants as suppliants bow;
He is clad in fine linen and purple,
In return for his penitent vow.

But, ah! for the Prodigal Daughter,
Who has wandered away from her home—
Her feet must still pass the dark valley
And through the wild wilderness roam;
Alone on the bleak, barren mountains—
The mountains so dreary and cold—
No hand is outstretched in fond pity
To welcome her back to the fold.

But thanks to the Shepherd, whose mercy
Still follows his sheep, though they stray,
The weakest and e’en the forsaken,
He bears on his bosom alway;
And in the bright mansions of glory,
Which the blood of his sacrifice won,
There is room for the Prodigal Daughter
As well as the Prodigal Son.

—'89.

Personals.

J. P. Reed, ’91, took a short trip home a few days ago.

F. E. Edwards, ’83, of New York City has been visiting friends here for some time.

R. J. Trimble, ’91, is now in London, Eng., after an extended tour of the Continent.

D. C. Anderson, ’91, who was expected May 1st, has not returned. Some say the attraction is in Shelby.

L. C. Williams, ’92, left for his home in Monroeville, where he spent a week before returning to finish the term.

S. M. Granger, ’90, sails the 27th for Paris, where he will join his brother, A. H. Granger, ’87, who is studying architecture there.

H. A. Lozier, ’90, has just returned from New Haven, Conn., where he attended the annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity.

C. H. Arndt, ’89, left May 11th for Rochester, N. Y., where he attended the annual convention of the Psi Upsilon fraternity, as the representative of the Kenyon Chapter.

Locals.

Harcourt enjoyed the treat of seeing the First Nine of the Academy trample the Second Nine in the dust. Second thirsting for gore but no prospects ahead.

Gould, ’91, has been the object of envy. He has a camera and is busy taking pictures at Harcourt. Odds given that he will draw a prize some day and take a heart.

The Theologs started to make a dirt tennis court at Bexley Hall. They got half through and became weary. Looks as if they wouldn’t get ’em to play there after all.

The Kenyon Day Committee has posted up its notices and has its entry book open. All those who expect to enter any contests had better see the committee before it is too late.

Bishop Vincent of Southern Ohio lately confirmed a large class from Gambier. He made a very favorable impression, and will probably preach the Baccalaureate sermon next June.

The Freshmen have a ball nine and they thought they could beat the College. The wind was taken out of their sails twice and still they thirst for glory. A chance will soon be given them.

The convention of the Northern Diocese of Ohio, to select a Bishop who will take the position resigned by Bishop Bedell, met in Toledo May 14, 15 and 16. Several
of the faculty were compelled to go and suspend recitations for a few days.

Another concert will soon be given for the benefit of the Reveille Board. The Columbus creditors are beginning to push and the debt must be paid. An excellent program will be prepared and a full and appreciative audience will be looked for.

The Sophomores have appeared in mortar-boards with carmine tassels while the Juniors and Freshmen have gotten no further than discussion of the question. It would be really commendable if all four classes would adopt the good old custom.

Harcourt went to a picnic at Silver Lake Monday, the 20th. Pres. Monserrat of the C., A. & C. Ry. gave them a private car and treated them to the ride. The day was a perfect one for a picnic and it rained nicely nearly all day. Only a few of the young ladies remained at home.

Telegrams were received from the O. S. U. and from Wooster desiring games. Arrangements had been made for playing the O. S. U. Thursday, May 16 on our grounds but a telegram came later cancelling the date without assigning any cause. Gentlemen, if you wish to play in Gambier, please be a little more steady.

Mr. Baker the well known Columbus photographer drove his wagon way up to Gambier, prepared to remain the whole week, and make the best collection of views ever made here. His abilities as a fine artist leave the matter in no doubt. He has taken a number of groups including one of the college students and several fraternity groups.

The Diocesan Convention at Toledo called the Rev. Dr. Leonard of Washington, D. C., to the Bishopric of Ohio. The choice is an excellent one and Dr. Leonard will, in all probability, accept. At the Convention also several measures of vital interest to the college were passed. One changed the name of the incorporation to plain Kenyon College, making the course in theology a post-graduate course. Other measures, not yet made public, were also under consideration.

The institutions of Gambier, for so many years free from serious accidents, have at last suffered a severe loss in the destruction of Milnor Hall and the consequent set-back to the school. The fire was discovered on the morning of the 7th of May and all attempts to save Milnor were fruitless. Time was given only for saving the furniture and fixtures. The great source of anxiety was Delano, and then the other buildings. With no facilities for fighting fire except buckets and a pond of water, it looked for a long time as if the whole series of buildings would burn to the ground. But all the inhabitants of Gambier, with the college and theological students and Faculties, and even the ladies of Harcourt, were on the ground, and these, with the cadets of the academy, combined to do what could be done. There were few indeed who did not find it in them to do serviceable work and the struggle proceeded bravely. When the assistance from Mt. Vernon came, there was a leader to direct the throng, and the effect of system upon the fire soon became apparent. Its further progress was stopped, and to the great relief of all, the fire was confined to Milnor alone and the other buildings were saved. The men acquitted themselves nobly, as was their only course, and the ladies won the respect of all by their vigorous and unselfish assistance. It was inspiring to see a man braving personal injury and the heat of the hottest flames, but it gave no less satisfaction to see a woman fall in line with the men and do what she could more quietly.

Strangely and luckily enough, there were very few injuries received, and those few were comparatively slight and trivial. The grounds were littered and strewn with the endless variety of articles carried out in the greatest haste and dumped in the first bare spot. Some, making safety doubly
sure, carried their effects to remarkable distances, but the most things were deposited within easy sight. The small boy was numerous and omnipresent and when he disappeared many small articles disappeared with him. Men of all temperaments were there. The man who stood with his hands folded under his coat-tails and composed poetry to the roaring flames was there; so was the man who fanned the fire with his breath and got in everybody's way. There was even the man who dropped fragile furniture out of the third story window, and the man who insisted on carrying safely out furniture which was covered by thrice its value in insurance. The entire loss is not so great as was at first estimated, but yet amounts to a considerable sum. The insurance about covers the loss. Plans for rebuilding are already discussed, and the action of the Trustees of the college will set matters right in this respect.

As was to be expected, the fire disorganized the school for a few days, but things were gotten in running order again and now move smoothly along. Quite a number of the cadets went home and some were sent home, reducing their number to about fifty who will remain for the rest of the year.

(Mr. Bemiss showing observant and practical photographer his shoe, from which the heel has just fallen.)

Photographer—The use of that shoe will make you bowlegged.

Mr. B.—(blushing profusely)—I am so already.

Ph.—I can tell you a certain cure for the failing.

Mr. B. (hopefully and anxiously)—What is it?

Ph.—(practically)—Change your feet.

BITTER SWEET.

'Tis sweet to court, but oh! how sad
To strike a snag in the shape of dad.

—Exchange.
favored as haunts by the highly-prized subjects of the chase and stalk. "The Dramatic Outlook in America," by Brander Matthews, says that the "decline of the drama" can mean nothing but that the dramatic is no longer the leading department of literature, for no less brilliant actors act now nor do fewer people attend the theater than in the days of dramatic authorship. "Agriculture as a Profession," is a short, slightly statistical article by James K. Reeve. The last paper of the number, "The Royal Academy," by F. Grant, is well illustrated and traces the growth of the institution from its first foundation.


The frontispiece of the Century is "Cinching Up," by Mary Hallock Foote, and is characteristic of the far West. "Orcagna," by W. J. Stillman, is a continuation of the old Italian masters and has several good engravings. "Samoa; The Isles of the Navigators," by Henry W. Whitaker, and "Our Relations to Samoa," by a U. S. Commissioner, well define our position politically to both Samoa and Germany. "Round About Jerusalem," by Edward L. Wilson, is rich in historical information. Kennan's article, "A Ride through Trans-Baikal," retains all the interest of his former articles. "Recollections of Jean Francois Millet," by Wyatt Eaton, is an incomplete sketch of the great modern French painter whose work was so unluckily brought to a close in 1875. "The Monasteries of Ireland," by Charles De Kay, is a comparative article upon monasteries of recent and ancient foundation. The Lincoln articles retain their usual interest, the portion relating to Valandigham attracting the most attention.

A school dealing with social and political questions has been opened for women in Copenhagen.

Miss Laura White, of Kentucky, took the honors in architecture at the Michigan university, and has now gone to Paris to complete the study of it.

The women of Chicago have established the first College of Practical Arts for women in this country. It is designed to give women a practical insight into the avenues of business life, such as law, railroads, life insurance, general office work, etc. The incorporators of the college are Mmes. Helen M. Mott, Charles B. Smith and Miss Katharine G. Todd.

Miss Helen Gladstone, the daughter of the "Grand Old Man," who has been at the head of the movement for the higher education of women for many years and is the president of Wennham college, Cambridge, says that she is convinced that the "full cultivation of women's intellectual powers has no tendency to prevent them from properly discharging domestic duties."
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