Now that we have got the ball nine in as good shape as possible, we should not stop but go hard at work for the foot-ball eleven. The captain should be elected at once so that he can choose the men whom he wishes to put in training. There is still over a month of the term left and if we get a good start this term it will be easier next fall. We have plenty of good material in college and the Hall from which to choose at least twenty men to be put in training. We have two or three who understand the game thoroughly and who will do conscientious work for the team. If we commence at once there is no reason why we should not stand at the head at foot-ball next fall. All it needs is good, steady work work on the part of those chosen and financial support on the part of the students.

We desire to most heartily thank those who have during the past year contributed to the literary department of the Collegian. Our thanks are particularly due to Dr. Robinson who has so kindly furnished us with an excellent and masterly production on Shakspeare. This article, or series, will shortly appear in book form, and we predict and hope a quick sale for it.

With this number of the magazine the present board retires and the new one will soon be elected and will edit the June issue. With one more appeal to our subscribers who are still indebted to us, we shall have done. By one of our governmental postal enactments it is felony for any person to take a paper or magazine regularly from the post office and then refuse to pay for it. If you do not remit when you receive the bill for your subscription you in fact refuse to pay for the paper, allowing, of course, for all reasonable delays. You, who still retain some of that moral quality called conscience (which quality is, of course, unknown to such a wretch as an editor) relieve the gnawings of that aforesaid conscience from the pangs of self-conviction of felony, by the payment at once of your honest debts. With this affectionate farewell we give place to our more worthy successors.

* * *

Now that athletics seem to be so firmly established at Kenyon, and we are quite sure of a number of base ball and foot ball games here each season, some steps should be taken for the improvement of our athletic grounds. The edges of the diamond should be cut down to a level with the rest of the grounds and the out-field should be filled up in places. When thus improved
the grounds could be used for foot-ball. The next thing to be done is to erect a grand-stand on the side hill. A grand-stand with a seating capacity of at least four hundred could be built for $300. If the building could be so erected by money subscribed by the Alumni and students, in the future our games would be self-supporting. At least 200 season tickets at $1 each could be sold for the season, and this would in a great measure pay the traveling expenses of the ball team when away on its trips. This would relieve the students of the necessity of subscribing heavily for the support of our athletic sports. In a small college where the whole expense falls upon the students there are always some who do not feel able to subscribe, and who do not like to refuse. If we had a grand-stand and season tickets for sale our sports would have a firm financial basis, and it would not be necessary to give concerts and dramatics to defray the expenses of Kenyon day. Let all the athletics be placed in charge of one committee, one of which committee might be a member of the Faculty, and gymnasium work will be stimulated to such a degree that we may take a good place in athletics among the colleges of the State.

** Ever since the Oberlin delegate was defeated at the State oratorical contest, the Oberlin Review has been urging the proposition that the college should withdraw from the Association and join one composed of colleges in other States. The reason for this change as proposed is, that their numerical chance of winning will be greater in the new association, as there will be a less number of colleges in it. In other words they recognize that they are not the only people in the State, and that they have not a sure thing on winning the glory. Yet, after all this effusion about the Oratorical Association, they are very sorry they did not get into the State Athletic League, and they say that it was because the other colleges were afraid of them. In other words they run so much to muscle and so little to oratory that on the one hand everybody is afraid of them, and on the other they are afraid of everybody. As neutral party, we can say that we know that Oberlin was not kept out of the League because her reputation for muscular power was beyond questioning. Because we do not think that she has earned such reputation yet, nor do we think that she will. If our information in regard to the matter has been correct, Oberlin was kept on the outside because it was too far distant from Dennison and Ohio State University, and that the traveling expenses would be too great for these places. Oberlin with its enclosed grounds and hundreds of students of bookkeeping and music can afford to send its club to places at greater distances than can a college with a moderate number of students who are taking a classical course. If we mistake not this fact explains the reason that Oberlin was kept out, and throws no discredit upon the negative votes of O. S. U. and Dennison. When Oberlin raves against Buchtel we at once perceive the "sour grapes," for Buchtel took the oratorical plum away from Oberlin. The big boy sits in the corner and cries.

SHAKSPERE—THE MAN AND HIS MIND.

BY PROFESSOR W.M. CLARKE ROBINSON, M. A., PH. D., B. S.C.

(Continued from the Collegian for March.)

PLAYS OF FOURTH PERIOD (1609-1613)

ORIOLANUS is one of Shakspere's latest tragedies of the terrible Third Period, and shows us that the darkness of death and the shadow of revenge had begun to pass from the poet's soul. Law has had its reign; justice has been ruthlessly upheld; punishment, death, and
retribution have steadily followed misjudgment, jealousy, and crime; the poet was only their minister and avenger. But a milder law, the law of the New Gospel, the light of love, at length broke in upon his soul. After fear, and pain, and spiritual death, his spirit now emerges glorified, as if from the tomb, and mounts into the heights of calm, serene repose. In all the dramas of this marvellous Fourth Period of his mental development, we find that the trials, errors, failings, crimes of struggling humanity, are no more remembered, but are all blotted out, and washed away in a great forgiving love. "Think'st thou 'tis honorable for a noble man still to remember wrongs?" "No." says Shakspeare now, "The rarer action is in virtue than in vengeance."

Well may we now rejoice in that fearful Third Period of tragedies, through which the poet's mind has passed, since without its trials, questionings, and deep stirring of the soul, his latest bright romantic dramas, which breathe a beatific and autumnal calm, would perhaps have been impossible. With a bright creative mastery of touch, and with endless power in reserve, Shakspeare henceforth fashions beings of a far diviner mould, than he ever did before; he shows us that mankind may, yet some day become triumphant and glorified through suffering, the fit inhabitants of some fairer world.

And not only man, but nature and the elements, now bow submissive to this divine magician's will. He had personally passed through, and brought all things under him. He had knocked at every heart, and sounded the lowest depths of humanity; he had given full swing to the iron flail of law and justice, and punished wickedness in the high places of the earth; but the angel of the spirit of peace, at length descends upon him; and the words that softened Coriolanus, "Think'st thou 'tis honorable for a noble man still to remember wrongs?" become the key-note of all his following plays.

This Fourth Period contains only six plays: viz. Pericles, Henry VIII, and The Two Noble Kinsmen, which are only in part the work of Shakspere; and Sym- beline, The Winter's Tale, and The Tempest, which are wholly his own, and by far his highest achievements.

In these last plays there is still, indeed, ingratitude, treachery, jealousy, and the severing of friends and kindred; but then, in strange contrast to the Third Period plays, the avenger and the punishment no longer appear. Repentance, forgiveness, reconciliation, reunion, is the end of every play in this Fourth Period. "Pardon's the word to all!"

Pericles was an old tale, which nothing but the genius of Shakspere could have redeemed from the lowest vileness.

Thaisa, the wife of Pericles is drowned, and his daughter Marina, born-at-sea, is likewise lost. Conscience-stricken, Pericles makes a pilgrimage to the shrine at Ephesus, and there, as priestess in Diana's temple, he meets his wife—who had been strangely preserved on her buoyant bed of down upon the deep; his daughter, too, Marina, had been rescued; and the past is all forgiven and forgotten in the great rejoicings of a family re-united.

In Sym- beline, a tale of pre-historic Britain, Guiderius and Arviragus, king Symbeline's two sons, were carried off when babes, 'twas thought by wolves; and his "sweetest, fairest" daughter, Imogen, spurned by a treacherous step-mother, loves Posthumus against her father's choice, is calumniated, quits her home, calling for "a horse with wings" to meet her lover, she is poisoned, dies, and is interred in a wild Welsh mountain valley by the hands of unknown friends, who, strewing flowers o'er her grave, say in those appropriate and beautiful lines, so redolent of the fresh odours of the spring:

"O sweetest, fairest lily! with fairest flowers,
While summer lasts,
I'll sweeten thy sad grave; thou shalt not lack
The flower that's like thy face, pale primrose, nor
The azur'd hare-bell, like thy veins; no, nor
The leaf of eglantine, whom not to slander,
Out-sweeten'd not thy breath.
Yea, and fur'r'd moss besides, when flowers are none,
To winter-ground thy corse."

But Imogen, like Juliet in the tomb, revived, and those who had so tended her turn out to be her brothers, carried off at birth by brigands—not by wolves—and sons and daughter are returned and reconciled to the old king Symbeline.

Again, in the Winter's Tale, as in all these latest plays and as in human nature to the last, there is still treachery, jealousy, injustice; but all these are overcome and forgiven, and purified by repentance and suffering, which end in joy unspeakable and full of glory. What a never-to-be-forgotten picture is that queenly wife, Hermione, in the Winter's Tale, who for sixteen years, unknown, and in the silence of the tomb, lives down the wrath of her unjust husband Leontes, king of Sicilia, keeping her soul in patience, till the utterance of the Deity should be accomplished, and her lost daughter, Perdita, refound. And the princess Perdita, ignorant of her rank, strewing the tables with flowers at the rustic banquet of the shepherds in the Bohemian mountains, with her young swain-prince Florizel, disguised, is a type of the highest earthly happiness and love.

It is quite impossible to conceive of, or to make human form and soul and character more beautiful and pure, than these latest creations of Shakspere's* mind — than these maidens, Marina, Imogen, Perdita, and especially Miranda of The Tempest. These are Shakspere's brightest beings, and seem almost glorified while yet on earth. Julia, and Juliet, and Rosalind, were perhaps living girls of Italy and France; but these maidens of his latest plays, though still human, though still English, and perhaps drawn from Stratford, come so near the angels, that human nature can endure no further refinement, naturalness and grace, before the millennium dawns.

And lastly in The Tempest, there is still treachery and banishment—The old Duke Prospero of Milan, and his child Miranda, are sent to sea to perish by the false usurper Antonio; but they are strangely preserved and nourished on a lonely island, where Prospero pursues his studies of man and nature, and learns to overcome himself and to command the elements, and to bring "the spirits of the vasty deep" to do him service. He draws his enemies, with the king of Naples, to be wrecked and drowned upon his island shores. But by his untold power the drowned mariners are brought again to land and to life; he excuses and forgives his enemies, for he had learned indeed that—

"The rarer action is
In virtue than in vengeance: they being penitent,
The sole drift of my purpose doth extend
Not a crown further."

And all is now forgiveness, reconciliation, restitution, and peace; Prospero is restored to his dukedom, and Miranda is married to the King of Naples.

In no play has Shakspere risen to such a creative, such a God-like height, as in The Tempest. He has here out-done himself, and photographed the civilization and future of humanity thousands of years ahead. The whole piece is the pure creation of his brain; no source of it is known. Nothing seems impossible to him; even in his most arduous undertakings—as here in Prospero and Caliban, the highest and the lowest types of humanity—he never once stumbles, but works as a master, and with that endless power in reserve, which has so appalled the world with a sense of his apparently almighty power. We see in Prospero, a man stripped of rank, position, fortune, comforts, friends, subsisting on the wild fruits of a lone isle, but still himself, still preserving the indissoluble "ego," independent of state, gaining the mastery over self and over all the elements of fire, water, earth, and air, and all material things, through his science, patience, intellect and will. We are here shown the grand possibili-
ties of our race. Prospero probably represents the poet at the end of his career. Every difficulty disappears before his knowledge, art, and power. He uses no Deus en machina, has recourse to no supernatural means; all his marvels are effected by purely human agencies. Seasons, tempests, shipwrecks, the air, the land, the sea, and the ways and thoughts of men, are now subser-
vient to his omnipotent power; so that it might now at length almost be said of this divine poet, 'he plants his footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm.'

In his latest plays we have seen all broken bonds again bound up, all lost properties restored, all severed families re-united, all lost children re-found, and wrongs are all forgiven; and if in his vengeful tragedies the innocent perished with the guilty, we now see the just redeeming the wicked; and such at length has the poet's plastic and con-
trolling power become, that nature is now brought into unison with man; and time and space have been annihilated, and Death is swallowed up.—For we have seen the caves and tombs of Earth give up their buried prey, the hungry sea disgorge its spoils, the dead come forth to life; so that all his latest dramas are as a resurrection from the grave, a restitution of all things, and a restoration of our race to a new and bright-
er life of joy and love and peace.

THE END.

OUR BASE BALL GAMES.

The series of games for the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association was started May 1 by the Kenyon vs. O. S. U. game at Columbus. The Kenyon boys were not in shape to play good ball, as this was their first appearance on the ball field together. It was a very poor game as the following score will show:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Kenyon</th>
<th>A B R I B P O A E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Smith, cf</td>
<td>4 0 0 0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott, tb</td>
<td>4 0 0 1 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McFadden, 2b</td>
<td>4 0 0 3 4 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walkley, W., p</td>
<td>4 2 2 1 8 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walkley, C., ss</td>
<td>4 0 1 1 0 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buttolph, rf</td>
<td>4 0 0 0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walker, c</td>
<td>3 0 0 4 4 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gill, 3b</td>
<td>3 0 0 3 1 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Granger, If</td>
<td>4 0 0 2 0 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>2 3 24 17 10</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>O. S. N.</th>
<th>A B R I B P O A E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rane, cf</td>
<td>5 3 2 1 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pratt, 2b</td>
<td>5 1 0 1 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pierce, c</td>
<td>5 2 2 1 3 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miller, ss</td>
<td>5 2 2 0 2 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnes, 3b</td>
<td>5 2 1 1 3 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ernst, tb</td>
<td>5 0 0 1 1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shafer, cf</td>
<td>5 2 1 0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martin, p</td>
<td>5 0 0 0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peadlow, rf</td>
<td>5 1 1 0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Totals</strong></td>
<td><strong>14 14 27 27 2</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Score by Innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Kenyon: 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2
O. S. U.: 1 2 3 0 0 1 7 0 8—14


The second game of the series was played between Kenyon and Buchtel at Gambier, May 3. It was a very poor day, raining seven out of the nine innings. The follow-
ing is the score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Kenyon</th>
<th>A B R I B P O A E</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Smith, cf</td>
<td>4 3 0 1 0 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott, tb</td>
<td>4 2 2 1 3 4 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McFadden, 2b</td>
<td>4 1 0 3 5 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walkley, W., p</td>
<td>4 2 0 1 1 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walkley, C., ss</td>
<td>4 1 1 0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Granger, If</td>
<td>4 1 0 0 1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walker, c</td>
<td>4 0 0 7 8 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buttolph, rf</td>
<td>4 0 0 0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gill, 3b</td>
<td>4 0 0 1 1 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>10 3 24 29 8</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Buchtel—

McCoy, rf 4 0 1 0 0 6 0
Colt, 2b 4 0 0 3 1 3
Myers, c 4 0 0 0 9 4
Moyer, 3b 4 1 0 3 2 1
Mnith, ss 4 2 0 0 1 1
Kolbe, tb 4 0 1 8 1 1
Campbell, cf 4 0 1 0 0 2
Briggs, p 4 0 0 1 0 1
Conkle, lf 4 0 0 0 0

Total 3 2 4 7 9 13

Score by Innings
Kenyon 12 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Buchtel 5 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 8 10

Earned runs, Kenyon, 0; Buchtel, 0. Two base hits, Walkley, C. Bases stolen, by Kenyon, 6; by Buchtel, 3. Bases on called balls, by Walkley, 5; by Briggs, 5. Struck out, by Walkley, 12; by Briggs, 12. Passed balls by Walker, 2; by Myers, 3. Wild pitches, Walkley, 1; Briggs, 1. Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire, Rowley.

The third game of the series was played May 8, between Kenyon and Dennison, at Granville, and was an intensely exciting one. The game was at one time wholly in Kenyon’s hands, but owing to accidents wholly unavoidable, and due to no fault of Kenyon’s, the game was lost to them in the seventh inning, with the following score:

KENYON—

Smith, cf 5 1 2 1 0 1
Scott, tb 5 0 1 7 1 4
McFadden, 2b 4 1 1 2 1 6
Walkley, W., p 4 0 0 2 0 1 0
Walkley, C., ss 4 0 1 2 4 0
Granger, lf 4 0 0 0 0 1
Buttolph, cf 4 6 0 0 9 4
Walkler, c 4 1 1 9 4 0
Gill, 3b 4 1 1 1 1 0 1

Total 5 7 2 4 5 5

Score by Innings
Kenyon 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Dennison 2 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 4


The game at Wooster, May 15, between Kenyon and Wooster was a hotly contested one, and the actions of the spectators were disgraceful. They rushed upon the diamond in the eighth inning and blocked the ball in such a manner that the Wooster team was enabled to run in three runs, giving them the game. The game, however, has been protested and will go before the executive committee May 23. Following

is the score:

KENYON—

Walkley, W., ss and p 4 0 0 1 0 1
Walkley, C., tb and ss 4 0 0 3 1 4
McFadden, 2b and ss 4 0 0 8 0 2
Scott, p and tb 3 0 2 2 0 4
Smith, rf 4 0 0 0 0 0
Granger, lf 3 0 0 0 0 0
Buttolph, cf 4 1 0 1 1 0
Walker, c 4 0 0 8 3 0
Gill, 3b 3 9 0 1 0 2

Total 2 4 2 4 1 3 5

Score by Innings
Kenyon 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Wooster 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 9

The pitchers box was occupied by Scott 5 innings, by Walkley 4.

Earned runs, by Kenyon, 1; by Wooster, 0. Two base hits, by Kenyon, 3; by Wooster, 0. Bases stolen, by Kenyon, 5; by Wooster, 5. Double plays, by Kenyon, 2; by Wooster, 0. Bases on called balls, by Scott, 3; Walkley, 6; Wilhelm, 3. Struck out, by Scott, 1; by Walkley, 7; by Wilhelm, 13. Passed balls, by Ross, 3; by Walker, 5. Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire, F. H. Ginn.

The game at Gambier, May 15, between Kenyon and Dennison, was a very poor exhibition of ball playing on the part of the home team. Scott occupied the box the first inning and part of the second, but owing to a lame shoulder he was changed
and Walkley, W., occupied the box the remainder of the game. The score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Kenyon</th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Walkley, W., ss and p</td>
<td>5 0 1</td>
<td>3 1 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walkley, 2b and ss</td>
<td>4 0 1</td>
<td>0 1 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McFadden, 1b and 2b</td>
<td>5 0 1</td>
<td>1 3 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scott, p and 1b</td>
<td>4 0 0</td>
<td>6 1 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, rf</td>
<td>3 0 0</td>
<td>0 3 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Granger, lf</td>
<td>3 1 2</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buttolph, cf</td>
<td>3 1 2</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walker, c</td>
<td>4 0 1</td>
<td>1 2 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gill, 2b</td>
<td>4 1 1</td>
<td>2 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>2 5 27 19 12</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Denison</th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Carpenter, ss</td>
<td>6 3 2</td>
<td>0 2 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Withoff, 2b and c</td>
<td>6 1 2</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnett, cf</td>
<td>6 1 2</td>
<td>2 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chamberlain, 1b</td>
<td>6 0 1</td>
<td>5 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bosler, p</td>
<td>6 1 0</td>
<td>2 1 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Outcault, 3b and 2b</td>
<td>5 1 1</td>
<td>2 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thresher, lf; Huston, c</td>
<td>5 2 1</td>
<td>5 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perry, rf and 3b</td>
<td>4 2 1</td>
<td>0 0 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stevens, lf</td>
<td>5 1 1</td>
<td>2 3 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>12 10 27 18 6</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Score by Innings** | **1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9**
Kenyon | 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2
Denison | 1 5 0 0 1 1 4 1 2
Earned runs, 0; Bases stolen, by Kenyon, 3; by Denison, 0. Bases on called balls, off Walkley, 1; off Bosler, 5. Struck out, by Bosler, 14; by Scott, 1; by Walkley, 11. Passed balls, by Walker, 5; by Hutson, 1; by Withoff, 2. Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire W. C. Carr.

**Persons.**

Dr. Seibt and his family arrived on the 8th.

Skilton has been home on a week's vacation.

W. R. Gill has returned from a brief visit home.

W. F. Foley has had a short visit from his father.

Mr. Levi Butter was on the Hill ascension day.

Follett, '93, had a visit from his brother last week.

T. Pitt Cooke, '68, has been appointed collector of customs at Sandusky by the President.

R. H. Greer, '87, took in the ball game of the 17th.

Fred Prince, '88, is spending a few days with his parents in Gambier.

Lozier, 'go, is now traveling on the road establishing bicycle agencies.

Bishop Leonard administered the rite of confirmation here on the 20th.

Watson and Babst went to Columbus on the 16th to attend Miss Phelp's reception.

J. F. Wilson, 'go, has returned from Providence, where he attended the Psi Upsilon convention.

F. Gianque, of Cincinnati, will build a fine hotel at Deshler this summer. So the papers say.

Mayor Bryan, '57, of Granville, gave the boys a very pleasant reception on their visit there the 10th.

R. Sterling, 'go, and W. B. Bodine, jr., '90, have been to Rochester to attend the Alpha Delta Phi Convention.

**Died—** On Wednesday, May 7, 1890, at his home in Mansfield, Dr. Sherlock A. Bronson, act. 83 years.

Dr. Bronson attended the rudely constructed settler's school at home, assisting his father on the farm during the summer and attending school during the winter until sixteen years of age when he commenced teaching, and also began taking private instructions. In 1826 he became assistant principal of the Norwalk academy, and availed himself of the advantages of that institution to prepare himself for college. In 1829 he entered the Freshman class of Kenyon College at Gambier, and in 1833 was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, delivering the valedictory at the commencement. In 1835 he was ordained a minister of the Episcopal church.
THE COLLEGIAN.

at Cincinnati, by Bishop McIlvaine, and was a missionary at Lancaster for one year, during which time he took the Master's degree at Kenyon. He settled at Granville in 1837, where he remained until 1845. In September, 1845, Dr. Bronson became President of Kenyon College, which position he retained for five years. In 1846 he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity at Geneva College, New York.

From Gambier Dr. Bronson went to Sandusky, where he was rector of the Grace Episcopal church for a period of sixteen years, after which time he returned to Gambier and was professor of theology in the Seminary for a term of five years. In November, 1870, he began supplying the pulpit of Grace Episcopal church at Mansfield, and in June, 1872, he was made rector. He then removed to that city where he has since remained, but he retired from active pastoral labor about a year ago.

Dr. Bronson was first married to Mary Putnam, September 2, 1835. She was an aunt of Rev. Albert Putnam of Cleveland, and Mrs. Dr. Jones of this city. After her death, in February, 1849, he was next married to Eliza Estabrook, who died August 27, 1853. He married again in 1854 to Louisa Williams of Norwalk, who died in Mansfield, March 25, 1875. Dr. Bronson was last married May 31, 1882, to Mrs. Dr. Pride, of Erie county, New York, who survives him.

The funeral occurred Friday.—Mt. Vernon Republican.

Locals.

TIME TABLE—C. A. & C. R. R.

Trains at Gambier.

Going North.

No. 35—7:35 A. M.  No. 2—12:33 P. M.
No. 27—2:05 A. M.  28—12:24 A. M.
No. 3—1:06 P. M.  38—5:52 P. M.
No. 7—6:20 P. M.  8—6:40 A. M.

The new board of editors will be elected this week.

Tennis on the handsome new clay courts is all the go now.

Genial and whole-souled Chas. Brown was out to see the Buchtel game.

The Bexley Hall tennis courts have been recovered and put in order for playing.

The Hall defeated the Mt. Vernon High School on the 16th by a score of 22 to 12.

The foot-ball team is hard at work, and expects to retrieve the college's base-ball defeats next fall.

A number of students have signified their intention of attending the State Field Day at Wooster, on Friday, the 23.

Matoda, '91, while canoeing, overturned the canoe, throwing himself and lady companion into the river. No lives lost.

The Diocesan convention will be received in Rosse Hall. Addresses of welcome will be delivered by F. H. Ginn and O. J. Davies.

The convention of the Diocese of Northern Ohio is held at Mt. Vernon on the 21 and 22 of this month. The delegates will visit Gambier on Tuesday afternoon.

The concert for the benefit of the Athletic Association will be given on the evening of the 28th, when the following program will be rendered:

1 Quintette—Overture, "Jolly Students."
2 Quartette—"I Love My Love."
3 Recitation by O. J. Davies
4 Solo—"Ave Maria," Mrs. Hills.
5 Banjo Club—"Invincible Guard March."
6 Solo—"Andante Spianato Polonaise," Chopin.
7 Recitation by Dr. Robinson.
8 Solo—"This Very Hour," Miss Greene.
9 Quartette.
10 Banjo Club—"Fawn Mazourka."

The two games of ball which have been well attended and the presence of quite a number of ladies added much to the liveliness of the scene. We have no grand stand unfortunately, but chairs upon the hill
answered the purpose very well, that is, as far as they went, but it is hard and almost impossible to get enough there to seat all. A grand stand ought to be built, and one to accommodate two hundred and fifty could be built, at a comparatively small cost, the site is a magnificent one, and if we are in the Association next year we hope to seat our home patrons and also to accommodate those who come with other teams without charging them admittance either, which some of our fellows had to pay not fifty miles from here.

May 1st was to have been observed with appropriate ceremonies as May day at Harcourt, but inclement weather prevented and the exercises were postponed until the following day. Miss Beth McMartin was chosen queen by popular vote and a lovely one she made, although your scribe did not have the pleasure of witnessing the exercises and gets this from more fortunate ones. The May pole was gaily decorated and when the queen with her retinue came down the steps and participated in the lively dance it was an inspiring and inspiring scene, the brilliant colors of the flowers, ribbons and dress combined with the graceful movements of the dancers making as pretty a picture as often greets one's eyes. The night preceding the 1st some rascal or rascals unknown, but presumably barbs, hung upon a tree in Harcourt yard an effigy of a May queen which according to all accounts presented a bedraggled appearance, after its night in the rain. While the perpetrators may have considered this a very good joke they ought to have thought that they might unintentionally injure some one's feelings. Jokes are all right in their places but there is such a thing as carrying one too far.

The outcome of the ball games so far has not been over satisfactory, but we should not become discouraged on that account. The game at Columbus was played under a decided disadvantage, being the first time that the whole team had played together; the Buchtel game here was played in the rain and at Denison we put up a game of ball that no club need be ashamed of, losing by a fortunate bunching of hits by Denison and two costly errors. At Wooster the crowd cheated us out of the game by rushing in the diamond in the 8th and we surely put up a fine game all the way through, and would have won with fair treatment. The Wooster management is the poorest we ever had anything to do with. When we got there, in the first place no one met us at the depot, and then when we arrived at the grounds we found not a line marked out on the diamond and no attempts made to keep back the crowd which at no time was farther than fifteen or eighteen feet from the diamond and as the game progressed drew nearer, notwithstanding the protests of the umpire until in the 8th they reached the acme of their dirtiness by running out on the diamond and interfering with the playing so that Wooster ran in three runs and thus "won" the game.

As for the Denison game here on the 17th, it was lost by rank playing by the home team and inability to hit the ball. We regret some actions that day but assure Denison that college sentiment and college are loud in their condemnation of such action. Our weakest point in all these games has been at the bat and several opportunities to win have been lost by inability to hit the ball safely at the proper time.

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**Exchanges.**

The Oberlin Review is in need of a more prominent literary department. In other respects the paper is commendable.

The May number of The Current opens with "American Literature." The article is well written and is deserving of perusal.
The Stentor, of Lake Forest University, appears on our table for the first time. We notice an able and just criticism of Chicago's negligence in regard to her educational institutions.

The exchange columns of some of our visitors could be made more instructive as well as entertaining by abolishing the "funny items." The department should be conducted with a view of elevating college journalism and not of merely delighting the local readers.

We are much pleased with our new exchange, The Dial, of St. Mary's College, Kansas. Abundant and varied literary matter, and spicy editorials give the magazine a high place among college journals. The old subject of Ireland, treated under the title of "Irish Genius," is interesting and evinces the fact that the subject is inexhaustible.

As usual, The Owl is rife with good things. The leading articles are "Responsible Government in Canada," and "Tennyson as a Poet of Nature." The Catholic press has been criticized for its lack of editorials, but The Owl is fully exempt from the charge. The topics considered in this department display a spirit equalled by few of our exchanges.

(We reprint below one of Kenyon's favorite songs, with the hope that it will be committed to memory by the students that it may be used by them during the coming Commencement week.)

Alumni Song.

Air—"God Save the King."

I.
Dear Kenyon, mother dear,
We come to hail thee here—
Old sons of thine:
We come with reverent feet,
Thy sacred walls to greet,
The dear, dear friends to meet,
Of auld lang syne.

II.
Dear mother, at thy knee,
Right loyal children we
Bow as of yore;
Accept the songs we sing,
Trust the true hearts we bring;
Under thy shell'ring wing
Take us once more.

III.
Oh! While we lowly bow
Here, close beside thee now,
Hark! the old Bell!
Old forms before us rise,
Old mem'ries fill our eyes,
Fond fancy, sobbing, tries,
Old tales to tell.

IV.
Yes! yes! we know them well,
Those hours the deep-toned bell
Pealed swift away;
Yes, yes, we know them yet,
Forms we shall ne'er forget,
Faces that once we met,
Missed here today.

V.
Long as our life shall last
Thoughts of that buried past
Shall dearer grow.
For pilgrims though we be,
Our hearts shall cling to thee,
Our lives look back to see
That long ago.

VI.
With thee our wishes dwell,
For thee our love we'll tell
With voice and pen;
And still our prayers we'll pray—
God keep thee every way—
And all thy son's shall say—
Amen! Amen!

VII.
Take, then, the songs we sing,
Trust the true hearts we bring;
Trust as of yore.
God bless and keep thee here,
God bless thee year by year,
God bless thee, mother dear—
Now—evermore.
CLIPPINGS FROM "BROWN VERSE."

MY SWEETHEART.
I'm in love with a dear little maiden;
A dark eyed lassie is she;
And her cheeks which with roses are laden
Are dimpled and sweet as can be.
Oh, her locks are like fine silken tresses,
Her teeth like pearls of the sea;
And the thoughts of my sweetheart's caresses
Are dear and precious to me.
She's a dear little bundle of sweetness;
Her charms could never be told.
She's the pink and perfection of neatness
For a maiden three years old.

FAREWELL.
Farewell! I cannot soon forget
Our love so warm and true,
I had not known you long, but yet
I'd learned to live in, you.
We met when Autumn had begun
To chill the cheerful air;
We part at length when Summer's sun
Spreads pleasure everywhere.
We loved I know, but love is dead,
Just why I cannot tell;
'Twere better that no more be said,
My winter coat, farewell!

HER BLOTTER.
Her blotter, white
And neatly tied
With ribbons pink
And very wide,
And on the criss-crossed under side
I see quite clearly
"From yours sincerely."
A closer look
And then I see
Bits of a note
She wrote to me,
And signed with great propriety—
And friendship really—
"Yours most sincerely."
Ah, well! I hope
Some time she will
In writing me
Be briefer still
And so I'll wait in patience till

She signs "yours" merely,
With no "sincerely."

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.
"Your a ticket," she said,
With a toss of her head,
When in sport he suggested that they should be wed.
"That settles the strife,"
Said he, "be my wife—
For a ticket you'll need on the railroad of life."
She answered, "You dance, you—
Forgive me now, won't you—
I should then have to get the conductor to punch you."

College Notes.

The Dartmouth Faculty have assumed supervision of the Ægis, the Junior annual.—Ex.

The University of Mexico is said to be the oldest university in America, preceding Harvard fifty years.—Ex.

Although only ten per cent. of Cornell's graduates were women, yet they won sixty per cent. of the fellowships.—Ex.

The House of Commons of Johns Hopkins University, is a decided success and the discussions have already attracted considerable interest.—Ex.

It is asked, when is a man in the zenith of his intellectual brilliancy? When he is entering upon his Sophomore year, we think.—Binghampton Republican.

The Seniors at Dartmouth in their English course in the place of an examination, are obliged to make extempore speeches of fifteen minutes duration upon suitable subjects before the class.—Ex.

The Faculty of De Pauw has recognized the disadvantages of the system of prizes and prize contests, and declares it essentially vicious in its effects and discourages all efforts to increase the prize list.—Ex.
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THE SCHEDULE.

In effect May 12, 1889.

GOING NORTH.

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