The delay in the issue of the September number we hope will be pardoned by our readers. It was due partly to delays on the printer’s part, which were unavoidable, and partly to gross carelessness from the same source. We shall do all in our power after this to get our work done in time and if there is any further delay we beg of you not to lay the blame on our shoulders, but where it belongs.

* * *

Last Spring, amid a blowing of trumpets, the Ohio “Inter-collegiate Press Association” was formed. Great things were promised for the college journals of the State. Important matters as to some uniformity in advertising rates, exchange of college news, &c., were discussed and favored, but so far this Fall nothing has been heard of the organization. Is it dead, or merely sleeping? If the latter, will not the Buchtellite, which is entitled to the Presidency, please arouse the dormant infant and let it squeal a little. If the child is sound, we would like very much to have some evidence of it. Come, Mr. President, what is your report?

* * *

Why is there no social life among the students? The question has been often asked but seldom satisfactorily answered. The fact is apparent that we lack this essential part of our college education, and excepting the Junior Promenade with perhaps one other hop in the year, Harcourt Receptions and Commencement week, Gambier is socially dead for the students at least. No wonder they often go to Mt. Vernon or Columbus when there is nothing to amuse them in Gambier. Kenyon has always been noted for the intimate relations between student and professor in class, our small numbers allowing the professors to become thoroughly acquainted with each student but very seldom has this intimacy gone beyond the class room. One member of the faculty has done a great deal towards this desired end by calling on the students and in other ways making it evident that he feels some interest in them outside his classes. It is true undoubtedly that the students are partially to blame, as many do not call regularly upon the professors, but in a matter of this kind it is only just to expect the faculty to take the initiative.

A few receptions not at all elaborate but simple and kindly would do a power of good. We do not think this is at all beyond
the possibilities and undoubtedly if one were
given others would follow.

Perhaps in this matter we have been
treading on foreign soil, have been officious,
but our intentions have been good; seeing
and realizing that the present condition of
affairs is not the most desirable one, having
brought it to our minds and ears by the
remarks of others we simply state the case
as it is and hope to see good results.

* * *

The foot-ball field now having been
marked out there is no reason why syste-
matic work should not be done. As we
have said before we must work if we expect
to do anything. All the other teams have
been in regular training, but among us there
seems to be too much of the same spirit
apparent last spring in base ball, diffidence,
no regular work, practice if the men feel
like it, which is not very often. It is true
that owing to our small numbers most of
the candidates will have to play, but that is
no reason why an earnest player should
shirk his duty. If we had forty candidates,
if for nothing else but to get out what is in
the players, to make them take regular
training, diet a little, and stop making ciga-
rettes, it would be a blessing. There is no
use talking, no man can use cigarettes as
some of the men on the team do and do
their duty. In a game like foot-ball with
so much running and violent exercise, long
wind is one of the necessities and no con-
stant smoker can be long winded. If the
men do not care enough for the game and
the college to sacrifice a little we might bet-
er put no team in the field. This is plain,
hard talk, and if it hurts the shoe must
pinch. The faculty take interest in our
work, and have always been very liberal
to us in every way, helping us financially
as well as readily granting us permission to
play games both abroad and at home, not
restricting us to certain days and other hard
conditions under which some of the other
colleges labor, and for them and the college,
if not for ourselves, we should try to do our
best. Hard, steady work is the only way
in which to do ourselves justice, and the
work of the future must be an improvement
on that of the past, in this respect at least,
if we wish to have a foot-ball team of which
we may be proud.

* * *

Some students have been talking up the
project of re-issuing the Reveille this year,
but as far as we can learn have met with
little success. That the Reveille should be
revived when the condition of the college
warrants it, is conceded by all, but that we
are able to undertake this now is not appar-
tent to one who gives it any real thought.

As long as the old Reveille debt exists it
would be a travesty on college honor to
publish another one, and more than that it
would be foolish to attempt the publication
of such an expensive book as the Reveille
without the assurance that we could pay
expenses on it. In the present state of the
college with a foot-ball team this fall, base
ball, state tennis tournament and general
athletics next spring, it would be an impos-
sibility. However pleasant the idea of
again issuing the Reveille, it must not be
entertained for the present. It would be
madness unless some kind millionaire will
come forward and agree to pay the Senior
class expenses for commencement, the
Junior promenade, foot ball, base ball and
all athletic expenses; then we might think
of it, but as there seems no prospect of such
a thing happening we shall have to leave
the pleasant task of publishing a Reveille to
those of our successors who may have the
pleasure of being Kenyon students in the
days when the Board of Trustees, at present
wholly engaged in building up the Theolog-
cal Seminary, according to a correspondent
of the Standard of the Cross, can devote a
little of their attention to the college and
perhaps realize that the education of the
ministry was not the sole object of Bishop
Chase. When they realize this and give to the college that share of attention and zeal it demands, there is no doubt but that it will flourish and be as it deserves to be, second to none in endowments and students, as it is now second to none in good work done in the present and for all time.

***

We see that many of our exchanges are devoting some space to lecturing the Freshmen. Now we do not wish to be behind our contemporaries in any matter, and besides all this there are some in the Freshmen class who undoubtedly need some such thing. It is natural, we suppose, for the members of every entering class to be more or less fresh. Else why the name. No one expects anything else, but unfortunately for all concerned, too often these young men presume too much upon the good nature of the older students and go too far. It is then high time to call them down. That time has come, and to the best of our ability we are going to read the Fresh a little friendly, fatherly advice, which we hope they will take in the spirit in which it is offered. In the first place, show some respect and regard for older students. One of the worst habits which this article before mentioned, the Freshman, is apt to fall into is that of calling every one by his Christian name. After a few days' acquaintance to call an older student John or Charlie, as the case may be, shows ignorance if not positive rudeness. Only friends and those who have known each other for some time should presume on such a step.

In the next place, your advice is not absolutely necessary on all subjects however much you may think you know about everything that occurs or is likely to. Nothing will cause you to get yourself disliked sooner than this.

Now don't tell everyone about your own affairs and blow about how much you spend or what you have done. No one wishes to hear of such things, all will have time to judge of you and your "sporting" ability without having it mentioned every minute. Keep your affairs to yourself and don't meddle in those of others. In case you should be taken into someone's confidence or know of something he wishes to keep to himself, prove your manliness by keeping still. Nobody thinks any more of you for hearing you report confidences which others have intrusted to you. How can they?

There are also some who think it is a great thing to be "tough" and for fear some one might not find it out they blow about their acts. Now this is a very small thing to do and raises you in the esteem of no one. If you feel a call from within to be "tough" try and restrain yourself for your first year at least. You will yet have three years for your mission and by the Sophomore year you may have acquired a little sense. It is a very good thing to have.

There are still others who think they are veritable Apollos, and that for the Seminary girls to resist them is impossible. Perhaps some of them are giddy, but still we give them credit for sense enough to look a little beyond a downy moustache, conceit and foppery. You are not as charming as you think and the sooner you are brought to a realization of this the better for you as well as all others.

Now Freshmen, this lecture has extended perhaps a little farther than was first intended, but all is said for your interests as well as those of others. Nothing is meant unkindly: we do not say that any of you are afflicted with all these verdancies, some have more, some less than others and some perhaps are free from them or as much so as one can reasonably expect. All of us, upper classmen and all, still have some of these faults, none claim to be perfect; we only say that the Freshmen are more affected than others and if by this we can bring a few to a realization of their true position, some good will have been done.
FOUND ON THE MIDDLE PATH.

PRETTY QUICK WORK BY THE FRESHMAN APOLLO.

When the days grow soft and dreamy
And the nights grow sweet and long,
And the wild birds in the woodlands
Lose their joyous souls in song;
When the young grass breaks the fetters
That have held it neath the snow,
All that I can sing is: "Sweetheart,
O, I love you—love you so!"

When the sea is blue as sapphires
And the mists are rose and gold
And the wind blows in from ocean
Warm and fragrant, strong and bold;
When the forests don their emeralds
And the fruit trees stand like snow,
All that I can say is: "Darling,
O, I love you—love you so!"

When the pools grow black with shadow
In the fir woods leafy deeps
And the lily on its bosom
Ever rocks, and rocking, sleeps;
When, from out their in-locked prison,
Forth a thousand streamlets flow,
All that I can think is: "Loved one,
O, I love you—love you so."

When the nights are bright with silver
And the days are harvest gold
And the fields don summer garments,
Tint on tint and fold on fold;
When the flowers droop from rain drops
And the scourching south winds blow,
Sad with waiting, still I murmur,
"O, I love you—love you so."

When the woods have turned to russet
And the apples turned to red,
And the meadow lark that cheered me
Has across the blue sea fled;
When my heart with doubt is fainting
And my cheek has lost its glow,
Still with trembling lips I whisper,
"O, I love you—love you so."

When the wild, strong winds of winter
Dash the waves against the shore
And a thousand tones seem moaning,
Never—never—nevermore.
When I cannot sleep for thinking,
Cannot think for crushing woe,
Still I, kneeling, faithful, falter,
"Keep him, God,—I love him so."

From one you do not care for. Please take no
offense at this. You don’t know who I am, and
you never shall if I can help it.

A LETTER.

DEAR H.:—Your letter found me getting ready for a run on a machine
into Kent, and thinking it would not be uninteresting to you to hear about this trip, I shall endeavor to give you an account.

Neither Mr. L. nor I are much given to early rising, so the “efforts” of the trip began before we reached Victoria Station at seven o’clock in the morning. We went by rail to Bromley, where we took machines, Mr. L. a bicycle, and I a three-wheeler.

“Let us take the road that goes by Maidstone,” said Mr. L., “so as to have advantage of the long down-hills.” Fortunately we did take this road, for, if in it some of the hills which we had to climb were four miles long, and this road was the better, what must the other have been? We found out on our return, for even the three-wheel man had to take heed to the warning notice to cyclists not to attempt the hill that descended into Chatham.

By noon we had run down the long hill that overlooks Seal, having tarried awhile to admire the beautiful scenery of Kent, to listen to the song of the skylark and to the cuckoo’s note.

Nightfall found us still toiling on. And, had you been in Charing at about half-past nine, you might have heard first the tinkling of bells, and then have seen the flash of lanterns as two cyclists came around the curve, and stopped at the inn of the town.

English good cheer is more than a thing in name, as we found when we were ushered into the supper-room, and saw the twenty-pound roast, and the big cheese and the plentiful supply of beer and other good things which the tired and hungry traveler knows how to appreciate.

Without doubt the early morning hour is the best for cycling; then the air is cool and bracing, there is little dust in the roads, the
birds sing more joyously than at any other time. Then it is that all nature seems to rejoice. Both Mr. L. and I knew this.

Is it not a great distance from Charing to Canterbury, so about noon we came in sight of the Bell Harry tower of the great cathedral. Soon we are in the town and go to view the building that has attracted so many persons to it. For here was once the shrine of St. Thomas à Becket, to which journeyed the knight that loved “chevalrie, trouthe and honour, fredom and curtesie”, his son, the squire, the nun, the monk and all the pilgrims. They took the road that leads up Harbledown hill, and what they saw first was not the great bell tower, for that is of late fifteenth century architecture, but the “Angel Steeple” with its glittering image.

Before their day and after it, there must have been many thousands of pilgrims to this shrine to have worn the great holes in the stone pavement around it from simply kneeling before this depository of sacred bones. And, for the simple faith of a simple folk one can have only respect and reverence.

We felicitated ourselves that Oliver Cromwell had not allowed any injury to be done to the tomb of the Black Prince.

The place where the shrine had been is not all that is of interest in this building, “which is a history writ in stone.”

The choir raised so high above the nave delights us, as does the beautiful chapel called the Corona, on the eastern end of the building. We look at the chair of Parbeck marble, which tradition says was once the throne of the kings of Kent.

We must not, however, delay too long even in Canterbury Cathedral, for we yet have ten miles to ride before we reach our journey’s end. So we push on. The sun had already set by the time we reached Herne, yet this causes no stop, for we can ride very comfortably in the long twilight of a day in May. It was not dark when we reached Reculver, so we could see the ruins of the old church, which looked quite weird with its two towers standing out against the sky.

We had toils and troubles as well as pleasures on our trip, but only the pleasant things are borne in mind, when on the morrow we are awakened by the song of scores of skylarks, a fitting anthem for such a glorious Whit-Sunday.

Affectonately yours,
LONDON, May 30.
L.

“Harcourt.”

Eight of last year’s girls have returned to finish their course of study.

Miss Emma Connell is in Boston attending the Conservatory of Music.

Miss Katherine Hafer has gone to Miss Somer’s school in Mt. Vernon, D. C.

Miss Beth McMartin is at Cambridge, Mass., as one of Dr. Sargent’s pupils.

Miss Marie Loomis is pursuing her studies at Laselle Seminary, Auburndale, Mass.

Miss Edith Crawford is one of the students at Miss Capen’s school, Northampton, Mass.

Harcourt begins the new year with twenty-nine boarders and twenty-seven day scholars.

With the exception of Miss May McMartin, whose place is filled by Miss Regal, the faculty is unchanged.

The class of ’go is represented at Wellesly by four of its members; Misses Smith, Boswell, Kruse and Baker.

Several of last year’s girls are remaining at home for the winter, Misses Clarke, Cunningham and Tonkin being among the number.
Alumni Notes.

W. H. Dewart, '87, is teaching school.

W. W. Brown, '87, is in business in Columbus.

G. F. Dudley, '88, was ordained recently in Baltimore.

Fred Harnwell, '89, is at present at Lone Oak, Arkansas.

W. F. Douthirt, '88, is studying law in the office of Watson, Burr & Livesay.

C. K. Benedict, '87, is now assistant to Rev. Chas. Williams, '80, at Steubenville, O.

H. A. Lozier, ex-'90, has returned to Cornell. He is a candidate for the football team.

J. J. Adams, '79, B. Schultz, '88, Yeat, Wardlow, '90, and C. Alfred Neff, '88, were in Gambier September 20th.

L. P. Hancock, '87, is at present in Buffalo, N. Y. He will stump Western Pennsylvania for the Democrats this fall:

Hugh Sterling, '87, spent a week in Gambier before leaving for St. Louis, where he goes into the pressed brick business.

J. Trafford Brazee, '76, of Lancaster has been appointed speaker in the campaign by the Republican Executive Committee.

Hon. Geo. Chapman, '56, of Cleveland has been suffering from a severe attack of the grippe, but we are glad to say he is now convalescent.

J. D. Skilton, '88, and C. Harry Arndt, '89, who are studying theology in the Seminary at Philadelphia, paid Gambier a flying visit on their way there.

H. J. Eberth, '89, who has his office in the Merchants' Exchange Building, Dallas, Texas, was burned out last July, but has everything in good shape again.

The Hon. Thaddeus E. Cromley, '65, at present member of the State Legislature from Pickaway Co. is candidate for Secretary of State on the Democratic ticket.

The News.

Coal is scarce in Gambier.

Miss Sorge rides a bicycle as well as any man.

Rambo still goes out to the Quarry Chapel.

There is a rumor of a Hallowe'en dance at Harcourt.

Evensong is held every day at 5:30 in Bexley Chapel.

Rev. Mr. Morse is assistant Librarian at Bexley. He assists Dr. Seibt.

Miss Benson has left Gambier for a year. We are sorry she has gone for so long.

Mrs. Cogswell spent a few days with her son at Bexley the beginning of this month.

A vault is being built in the College cemetery by and for Mr. Lewis of Mt. Vernon.

Prof. Streibert went to Mansfield Sunday, October 5th. He officiated at Grace Church.

The ball team expected to go to Delaware on the 9th of October, but Delaware backed out.

O. J. Davies, '91, was in Cleveland, Sunday, Oct. 5. He and Sage read the lessons in the cathedral.

Mr. Benton at Bexley comes from Lane Presbyterian Seminary, Cincinnati. He says Levy is there.

Ralph Ringwalt, '94, who has been ill at home in Mt. Vernon, returned to his class the last of September.

A. Duerr, '93, went around for a few
days with his throat wrapped up; a sore throat was the cause of it.

Rev. Mr. Morgan, a new Divinity Professor at Bexley, rooms in the building with the students.

Mr. and Mrs. Burrows of Rockport, N. Y., are residing in the village. Mr. Burrows is studying divinity.

Miss Ayer is back again from Europe. We hope she had a pleasant vacation, and that the trip benefitted her.

I. C. Sage of Bexley was sick a week, soon after his coming to Gambier. He went to Cleveland and got well.

On October 4, a few students from Harvard and Kenyon enjoyed a very pleasant little dance at the Theta Lodge.

W. R. Gill, '91, has entered '91 at Cornell. We shall greatly miss the gentle William and his melodious voice.

W. H. Foley, '91, who was poisoned on the arm while getting chestnuts is wearing a new face. The “pisen” has gone.

The classes under Dr. Jones, Prof. Streibert and Dr. Seibt in Bexley number seventeen and eighteen. Quite a change.

Louis Williams has added to his many duties that of the charge of Bedell Mission. We hear that he is doing good work.

Mr. Brookins fainted in church Sunday morning, September 28. Somebody wants to know whether it was the Te Deum.

Bishop Leonard will be in Gambier on the twenty-third of October. He will give several lectures to the divinity students.

The Phi Beta Kappa Society held its first literary meeting in Hubbard Hall, Tuesday, October 7th. They are held every two weeks.

The Kenyon Art Club met for the first time at Mrs. Prof. Trimble's, Thursday, October 9. The subject for study this term is Painting.

Messrs. Ringwalt, Hugh Sterling and Foley were among the lucky ones who attended by invitation the wedding of Miss Bessie Devin.

We are glad to note Bishop Vincent is slowly improving. A movement is on foot to provide the means for a trip abroad as soon as convalescence is assured.

Harry Harkness, '94, was called home September 26 by the sad intelligence of the death of his father. He has the heartfelt sympathy of his fellow students.

A most disgraceful proceeding happened in Gambier Saturday evening, October 4. All should endeavor to eliminate such causes of disturbance from Gambier community.

W. P. Carpenter, '92, and W. N. Kennedy, '92, have gone to Harvard, where they often long for one more sight of the "Hill." They have Gould, '91, to condole with them.

I. W. Ingham, son of Mr. Ingham at Bexley is moving to Gambier to take the chair in Greek at the College in lieu of Prof. Streibert, who will teach only in the Divinity school.

A very successful concert was given for the benefit of St. Paul's Church, Mr. Vernon, at Woodward Opera House, Oct. 9th. A party of Gambier folks attended, and speak highly of the programme.

Bexley Hall was put into a state of thorough repair and cleaned from turret to foundation during the vacation. The old residents are thankful Old Kenyon has been undergoing repairs in the past four weeks.

Rev. Mr. Hawthorne went to Denison on Sunday, October 5, and held services in place of Mr. Young, who was there during the vacation, but has now gone to Philadelphia where he will take a post-graduate course.

All those preparing for the ministry will go to Toledo on the 14th of October, at
the invitation of Dr. Atwill, to attend his consecration to the Bishopric. There are some pleasant experiences even among Theologues.

Prince, the time honored faithful janitor of Bexley has left for California where he will live with his family. Nobody can say a word against Prince's janitorship. He will certainly be missed by those who know him in Bexley.

The house formerly occupied by Dr. Jones is now tenanted by Mr. Foote and family of Cleveland. The house has been re-decorated inside and the grounds have been improved in appearance. We endorse all such works.

The Brotherhood of St. Andrew meets weekly. It is a college chapter. The fifth annual convention will be held October 16 to 19, in Philadelphia. Davies and Duerr have been appointed as delegates of Kenyon Chapter and will attend the convention.

We have the sad duty of announcing the death of Mr. Samuel Mather of Cleveland, a trustee of the college, and one interested in Gambier in every way. Owing to the short time we have had, more extended mention of his life can not be made until the November number.

Dr. and Mrs. Mitchell are going to leave Gambier. We are very sorry. Their sojourn upon the Hill has been short. If the attention which Dr. Mitchell receives in church from all the students is a token of their appreciation of his powers as a writer and preacher, the chaplain's position will be difficult to fill. When they go from here we extend to Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell every good wish.

A very pleasant informal reception was given by Mrs. Dr. Seibt in the Doctor's rooms at Bexley to the Divinity students last month. Dr., Mrs. and Miss Bodine, Dr. and Miss Seibt, Rev. and Mrs. Mitch-ell, Prof. and Mrs. Streibert, Prof. Dr. Sterling and the Rev. Messrs. Blake and Morgan swelled the number to about thirty-five. The ladies served refreshments. The next day a great deal was heard about the nice time all had.

The Bishop Bedell Missionary Society of Kenyon College and Bexley Hall has been revived and the first meeting held on Friday, October 3d. was very successful. Over seventy were in the Library, who listened to a very able discourse from Mr. Mitchell. At a business meeting held afterwards a vote of thanks was given Mr. Mitchell and a request made that he kindly consent to allow the society to publish his address in Church Life. The meetings will be held every first Friday in the month, to which everybody is invited.

The Philomathesian Literary Society has had good meetings this term—at the first. Owen J. Davies was re-elected President, W. H. Foley, Vice-President; Bope, Secretary; Motoda, Treasurer.

If every evening could be spent as profitably as was the one when the McKinley amendment bill was debated, we can easily predict a healthy future for the society—what is wanted is a hearty co-operation upon the part of each member. Prepare debates—and try and take part in the general discussion. It is not a recitation, but a voluntary society, and as such can only succeed in proportion to the will of the students, that it shall do so.

THE CONCERT.

The concert given Thursday, October 16, by the Schubert Quartet, was one of the most enjoyable entertainments ever given in Gambier and we are sure if they come again they can more than fill Philo. The night was bad but never-the-less about 200 turned out, twenty-two coming from Mt. Vernon and returning on the special train
at 10:00 p. m. All Gambier turned out except the Theologs and they missed more than they knew. Harcourt, K. M. A., the College and the town were all well represented and the hall was comfortably filled. The audience was attentive and nearly every number on the excellent program was encored making the concert about one hour and a half.

It is hard to say what number was the best; all were excellent. Perhaps the singing of the quartet was enjoyed more than anything else, but everything was the best of the kind. Mr. Iott’s deep, penetrating bass fairly thrilled the audience. Miss Baldwin sang superbly, especially in the Swiss echo song. Mr. Stone, while he has not a heavy voice, has a very sweet, well modulated one which “My Lady’s Bower” was well calculated to bring out. Miss Lay’s playing was splendid; her touch brought out all there was in the music.

Everyone was satisfied, more than satisfied, and to judge by the remarks of all will turn out in force to hear them again when the opportunity is afforded.

We hope that this is but the beginning of a series of entertainments, concerts, lectures and so forth which may be given from time to time this winter and kept up as well.

While financially it was not a great success, yet in the enjoyment all got from it we are more than repaid.

THE THEOLOGICAL TRIP TO TOLEDO.

Through the kindness of the Bishop of West Missouri, Dr. Atwell, the divinity students of Bexley were treated to a trip to Toledo to the consecration.

We left on the morning train north to Orrville. There we went west to Toledo. No special thing happened with the exception of a lady asking, “What business college this was?” She was soon informed. Nothing ruffled the minds of the Little Lord Fontleroy’s until they reached Norwalk. There they found the lunch counter was closed. There was weeping and gnashing of teeth. Dr. Jones met us at Monroeville and we arrived at Toledo early in the afternoon. We were met at the depot by Mr. Micheal and were escorted to the Hotel Hamilton. Thence the boys (we don’t speak sarcastically) scattered in every direction. Two actually reached the insane asylum, and what is to be wondered at got their rig without security. On Monday evening every body went to the Cyclorama, Monitor and Merrimac. Every one was pleased and came out satisfied.

Tuesday morning dawned cloudy and chilly, at times a slight shower fell, but by eleven o’clock the weather was more pleasant. Many attended the administration of the Sacrament at St. John’s, which is perhaps the most ritualistic in its service in Ohio, Father Bonner reading the service though very weak and ill from malarial fever.

At 8:30 communion service was read at Trinity. This is a large stone church with a large parish building adjoining. This service was very reverential and at 10 o’clock morning prayer was read.

The consecration services began at 11 o’clock and a procession was formed at Trinity House, consisting of Choir, Knights of Temperance, vestry and laymen, divinity students, deacons and clergymen and the Bishops. The consecration services were very impressive; the presence of 75 clergymen and 8 bishops was well calculated to make one reverential, and the clear well-trained voice of a young boy singing “Oh, Rest in the Lord” made many a tear flow.

We all feel very grateful to the Bishop for his kind remembrance, and heartily thank him for his kindness. He has the prayers and best wishes of college students for all possible success in his new sphere of work.
A SPOILED FOOT-BALL GAME.

Some days ago the coming of the new foot-ball brought the lovers of game, both participants and observers, to the front of Ascension Hall. Now I like the game, but in this case the pleasure was entirely spoiled by the almost continuous profanity of one or two players assisted at intervals by three or four more.

Why was this language used? It couldn't have been the result of intense bodily exertion because the profanity was in inverse proportion to the effort and the most profane was among the least efficient of the players. Was it from nervous excitement? Then a bottle of paregoric ought to be a part of the club's outfit, or such weak children ought to have a few drops of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup in the house between the "line ups."

Was it carelessness? An oath is a blow in the face of decent society and no gentleman will ever give it.

I heard a lady say some days ago, she liked the sport but didn't go to look on because the language was often so vile. If anyone wants to kill off the inspiration of an appreciative audience here is a way to do it. Generally a gentlemanly-appearing man who swears will look first to see if any ladies are about. This is cowardice. Any language that is unfit for a lady's ear is unfit for a gentleman's ear to hear or a gentleman's mouth to utter.

Perhaps after all, ignorance of what is gentlemanly and proper lies at the bottom. If so, dear reader, you at least are now ignorant no longer; and while the argument might be based on much higher ground this ought to be sufficient.

A FRIEND OF THE YOUNG.

The Mohammedan college at Cairo, Egypt, is the oldest in the world, having been founded eight hundred years before Oxford.

The colleges of England have no papers printed by students.

The Wooster Voice reports two married men in the ranks of her '91.

Rev. Dr. Charles Thwing of Minneapolis succeeds Dr. Haydn as President of Adelbert.

The Buchtelite announces the consolidation of its office with that of the steward of the college.

The College Transcript, of O. W. U., boasts of using a style of type in its new dress, copied from that in vogue in the seventeenth century.

W. H. Clark, O. S. U.'s colored orator of last year, was suspended for one year at the close of last term, for plagiarizing an essay on Macbeth from a back number of the Lantern. His excuse for the act was lack of time and too much back work.

The Otterbein Argus for September is a creditable number, the best feature of which is an excellent dissertation on Classical Pedantry. While we think the author has overdrawn his view of the evils of Classical Pedantry, we believe that American colleges would do a great deal towards popularizing themselves by giving us more of our own language and literature in their curriculums. There is no more interesting or important a study than that of English literature, from Caedman to Tennyson, and we are glad to record that Kenyon, in appreciation of this, has added Anglo-Saxon to her curriculum. While it should not supplant Latin and Greek, it ought, at least, be put on a par with them.

The Earlhamite has dropped its literary department, and will devote itself exclusively to news. In our opinion this is more of a retrograde movement. College journalism, we trust, has a loftier aim than the mere
giving of personal and local news items. Very often the leading literary articles of our best college papers are masterpieces, and give infinite pleasure and instruction in their perusal. In most cases the columns being open to all undergraduates, there is a stimulus for the cultivation of a pure literary style, which is lacking, to a woeful degree, in many candidates for B. A. The sphere of college newspapers is not only to please, but also to benefit, to cultivate, to instruct.

The O. W. U. Practical Student raises its voice against woman suffrage. The cause of its complaint lies in the fact that the ladies of the class of 'gt, by a cute political trick, succeeded in electing one of their number to every office in both spring and fall class elections. The nominating committee, consisting wholly of ladies, presented two tickets, composed exclusively of ladies and headed by two of the committee. To cap the climax, the men were so dumbfounded at the audacity of the trick that at neither election did they have sand enough to raise an opposing voice. Thus are co-educational institutions presenting difficulties at every turn. But this political question is a decidedly novel one. Woman's rights men, who have been loud in their rapturous predictions of female votes purifying politics, suddenly change their views when they go to college and find themselves, heretofore lords of creation, now in a hopeless minority. Not only must they submit to social and political domination, but they must also look to their laurels intellectually. Last year witnessed three important revolutions in this respect: Ladies won the Cambridge tripos, the Harvard honors for a metrical translation of Horace and the Cambridge Senior Wrangleship, each the first instance in the history of the institutions named. A practical solution of these difficulties would be to go to colleges where there are no chances for woman to be in rivalry with us, if the assertion of her rights and equality with man is so mortifying.

The only literary article presented by the last month's issue of the Buchtelite was a timely word of warning in regard to the perils to the American social system from the rotten state of our leading cities. The city is the pulse of the nation. Witness Babylon, Palms, Thebes, Jerusalem; Athens, cultured and prosperous, dominating Greece; Rome, from her seven hills, dictating the civic and ecclesastic affairs of the whole world; Paris, poisoning the whole atmosphere of France with her stifling air of atheism, Berlin, quenching the fires of German patriotism with a military despotism promulgated throughout the Confederation; St. Petersburg, infecting all Russia with the morbid taint of nihilism. But what of New York, Chicago and San Francisco? We fear the greater hybras, deprecated by the eloquent essayist, have already risen, threatening to crush our own fair America. Will they not overwhelm us with their rising tide of ignorance and discontent? Do not their bribery and corruption, their gilded dens of vice, their Sabbath desecration, born from a misconceived personal liberty, contaminate the best blood of the nation and throw fatal shadows over countless American homes? The problem of purifying the moral atmosphere of our cities is indeed a serious one, and on its solution depends the permanency of our institutions. Cincinnati furnishes an example of how stubborn a contest it is to be with the municipal immoralities. Boards appointed by the Governor of the State for the city's government were a professed failure, and now "Home Rule" boards have been established scarcely a year, and greater corruptions than ever have already been unearthed. Clear the political atmosphere of our cities and then the way is paved for grappling with the moral foes. To accomplish the first, the walls of our penitentiaries must be extended and the use of the pardoning power restricted.
Take the Mt. Vernon and Pan-Handle
ROUTE.

The Great Through Line via

The C. A. & C. Railway,
F. C. & St. L. and C. St. L. & P. Railroads for all
Points South and Southwest

The only line running the celebrated Pullman
Palace Sleeping and Drawing Room Cars between
Cleveland, Akron, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indiana-
apolis 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 10:20 p.m., St.
Louis 7:00 a.m. and Kansas City 7:15 p.m.

THE SCHEDULE.
In effect Sept. 15, 1889.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>GOING NORTH</th>
<th>GOING SOUTH</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. 35.</td>
<td>No. 27.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cle'ld. Night</td>
<td>Fast</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Expr.'s Expr.'s.</td>
<td>Speed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. M.</td>
<td>A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>7:00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>6:40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:19</td>
<td>6:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:10</td>
<td>6:50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:10</td>
<td>5:25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:44</td>
<td>4:35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:10</td>
<td>3:08</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 28.</th>
<th>No. 14.</th>
<th>(No. 28.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>AM</td>
<td>P. M.</td>
<td>AM</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3:35</td>
<td>1:00</td>
<td>Ar. Killbuck</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:10</td>
<td>8:50</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:45</td>
<td>7:40</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:17</td>
<td>6:20</td>
<td>Lv. Zanesville</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>AM</th>
<th>P. M.</th>
<th>AM</th>
<th>P. M.</th>
<th>AM</th>
<th>P. M.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7:50</td>
<td>2:05</td>
<td>Ar. Killbuck</td>
<td>11:04</td>
<td>11:15</td>
<td>4:34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:42</td>
<td>1:54</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>12:15</td>
<td>12:15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:44</td>
<td>12:52</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>12:12</td>
<td>12:12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:25</td>
<td>12:31</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>12:05</td>
<td>12:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:06</td>
<td>12:05</td>
<td>11:30</td>
<td>Lv. Columbus</td>
<td>2:30</td>
<td>2:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:47</td>
<td>11:45</td>
<td>11:45</td>
<td>Lv. Columbus</td>
<td>2:30</td>
<td>2:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:05</td>
<td>10:00</td>
<td>Xenia</td>
<td>4:30</td>
<td>4:40</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:46</td>
<td>8:45</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>5:46</td>
<td>5:46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00</td>
<td>8:00</td>
<td>Lv. Cincinnati</td>
<td>6:40</td>
<td>6:40</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. M.</td>
<td>A. M.</td>
<td>P. M.</td>
<td>A. M.</td>
<td>P. M.</td>
<td>A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:20</td>
<td>11:00</td>
<td>Ar. Columbus</td>
<td>2:50</td>
<td>4:50</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:54</td>
<td>9:43</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>4:54</td>
<td>7:41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:04</td>
<td>8:55</td>
<td>Plugg</td>
<td>5:55</td>
<td>7:56</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:35</td>
<td>7:55</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>5:40</td>
<td>7:45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:13</td>
<td>5:40</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>4:30</td>
<td>5:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:17</td>
<td>9:10</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>10:17</td>
<td>12:10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:45</td>
<td>6:09</td>
<td>Lv. St. Louis</td>
<td>7:10</td>
<td>7:10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>AM</th>
<th>P. M.</th>
<th>AM</th>
<th>P. M.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Trains 27 and 28 run daily, all other trains daily,
except Sunday.

Trains 7 and 8, known as the Gann and Colum-
bus accommodations, leave Gann at 6:15 A. M.,
arriving at Columbus at 8:15 A. M.; leave Columbus
at 4:40 P. M., arriving at Gann at 7:00 P. M.

Train 35 (Cleveland Express) connects with P.
Fort. W. & C., No. 10 from Wooster, Shreve and all
points west.

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

For further information, address

H. B. DUNHAM,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, 145 E. State St., Columbus, O.