11-1-1890

Kenyon Collegian - November 1890

Follow this and additional works at: https://digital.kenyon.edu/collegian

Recommended Citation
"Kenyon Collegian - November 1890" (1890). The Kenyon Collegian. 1292.
https://digital.kenyon.edu/collegian/1292

This News Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives at Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Kenyon Collegian by an authorized administrator of Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. For more information, please contact noltj@kenyon.edu.
The Kenyon Collegian.

Devoted to the Interests of Kenyon College.

Vol. XVII. Gambier, O., November, 1890. No. 6.

EDITORS:
R. B. Hubbard, '91, - - Editor in Chief.
L. C. Williams, '92, - - Business Manager.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:
C. T. Walkley, '92, - - Literary Editor.
O. J. Davies, '91, - Personal and Local Editor.
F. W. Bope, '93, Exchange Editor and Assistant Business Manager.

All communications, contributions, and other matter for publication should be sent to R. B. Hubbard.
Business letters should be addressed, and all bills made payable to L. C. Williams.
All subscriptions continued until notice of discontinuance is received and all arrearages paid.
Communications and contributions solicited from everyone connected with Kenyon College, and especially from the alumni.
The editor in chief is personally responsible for everything that enters into the columns of this paper.

TERMS, $1.00 PER YEAR, SINGLE COPIES, 10 CENTS.

Editorials.

We regret to announce that L. C. Williams, '92, the Collegian's efficient Business Manager will, in all probability, not return to College this term. We hope to have him with us again next term, and in the meantime F. W. Bope, '93, the Assistant Business Manager, will take charge of the Collegian's business affairs.

***

In an editorial in our last issue we said that according to a correspondent of the Standard of the Cross, the board of trustees was at present wholly engaged in building up the Theological Seminary. In justice to the correspondent we wish to correct the above language, the passage as it should have been quoted was: "Not the least of these (hopeful signs) is the present attitude of the board of trustees, of whom it is said that they are agreed upon the fundamental idea that the institutions which they control, having been founded primarily for the ministry, their first duty was to provide for the instruction of theological students," &c.

We regret very much having made this mistake and our only excuse is, that having written the article some time after reading the Standard, we incorporated the impression the article had made and not the correspondent's words.

***

An event which interests the students and all others having Kenyon's welfare at heart, was the meeting of the committee on changes in the constitution which was held in Hubbard Hall, October 29. There were two sessions, one in the afternoon and the other at night, lasting until midnight. The committee finally agreed to report favorably upon most of the changes; the most important was the changing of the name of the corporation to Kenyon College and including Bexley and the Academy, as well as the college in the title and one man being president of all. As it has been expressed, it would make Kenyon a limited university. All that is required now is the acquiescence of the conventions of the two dioceses and the approval of the Bishop. As to the Bishop we know he favors the change and was in attendance upon the meeting. The two conventions will, without doubt, also ratify the changes and in the spring the incorporation of the institutions under the new name will probably take place. It is rumored that a layman will succeed to the
presidency vacated by President Bodine, and the fact that we shall have to lose President Bodine causes the only regret in connection with the change. We can hardly doubt that the union of all the institutions under one head will have the effect of creating harmony and all the institutions will prosper by it.

We wish to deprecate the arrests which have lately been made for riding bicycles on the sidewalks. The ordinance is a foolish one at best; few places are fit for riding except the walks and they are never so filled with people that a bicycle is dangerous. The worst feature of the affair has been the fact that the arrests were made, not to enforce the law from any annoyance or danger the bicycles were causing, but simply out of spite. A well-known town character having been arrested for some offense he had committed, proceeded to "get even" by having arrested every one he could. It is reported that the old 'Squire at last "struck" and refused to try any more cases as he knew they were simply spite work. While perhaps this was not commendable in the eyes of the law, yet to the innocent wheelmen and all who dislike to see a law used for purposes of spite, the old 'Squire seems to have pursued the best course. In the first place, the law is only kept among the ordinances because one member of the town board who desires the repeal of the law is so universally unpopular that the others will not please him by getting rid of this obnoxious ordinance. Truly a piece of wisdom fit for Solons. Fortunately the indiscriminate arresting was stopped before all the riders in the burg had paid their three dollars and costs for the benefit of the town schools. It was even reported that a professor was to be "pulled" along with the rest of the herd, but the strike came soon enough to save him.

There have been for some time more or less well defined rumors of the change of Rosse Hall into a Memorial Hall and doing away with the Gym. The change would unquestionably be a good one if we could at the same time obtain another gymnasium properly fixed up with modern apparatus and with a director in charge. Our present quarters are not above the average and the most of the apparatus is poor, but still it is much better than nothing and when the candidates for the base-ball team get to work a gym is absolutely necessary. In this same connection, the need of regular gymnastic work not only by the various athletic teams alone, but by all the students, is very evident. There are too many either too busy in studies or too lazy to take the proper amount of exercise, and if they can not be persuaded to take it they should be forced to. Foot ball and base ball are excellent, but not all the fellows play and for those who do not some form of exercise is positively necessary. A sound mind needs a sound body to enable it to do its work best. If the hope of a new gym should ever be realized we desire to see one built; modern in construction and with plenty of proper apparatus and above all, exercise made compulsory under the eye and instruction of an experienced man. It is true that the burden upon the college alone would be heavy, but the Theologs need exercise also and undoubtedly the Academy would be glad to unite in the plan and have an experienced instructor in athletics. Let us have a little agitation on this subject and see what the general opinion is. It might even have a little effect with those high in authority if the proper kind of a breeze is raised. "Great oaks from little acorns grow," and it is not too much to hope that proper steps would procure us a new gym and compulsory exercise in it when completed.

It is a thorn in the flesh to a lover of books to pick up a volume and in reading
it to come across marked passages and comments, which some man of gigantic intellect has placed there, fearing that his weaker brethren, who may also have the pleasure of reading the same book, will pass unnoticed these gems of thought which only he is capable of discovering and pointing out for the benefit of the remainder of the reading public. It is perhaps to be allowed a man to mark up his own books if he is fool enough to do so, but when he marks in books which are public property as library books, it is almost time that a halt is called. Unfortunately we have, or had at least, some of this class in our own college, for often in taking a book from the college library these marked passages and comments are met. Not to speak of the annoyance this causes, the moral question of the right to mark and mar public property comes into the discussion. It would be just as sensible and proper for one to enter any public building, for instance, an art gallery, and whenever he saw a figure or picture that struck his fancy to mark it in some conspicuous manner, even if by so doing he marred other portions of the work. You know how long such a thing would be tolerated, and it is allowed in the case of books, simply because the work is done secretly. We appeal to all true readers and lovers of books to do all in their power to discourage this habit. If a really noteworthy and beautiful passage occurs trust that you will not be the only one to discover it. Half the pleasure in reading a book is to discover the good places, to see for yourself where the writer rises above the ordinary and for the average reader to have a pair of stilts in the shape of a comment stuck under his nose is irritating and spoils much of his enjoyment. Outside of the moral part of the question the pleasure of others should receive enough consideration by a thoughtful man to stop this practice.

---

"THE WILD AND WOOLY WEST."

[The following letter was written from Colorado and is now published for the first time.]

Nine Thousand Feet above the Sea.

June 13, 1890.

North and South, East and West!

There are few other countries on this globe of ours large enough, in "the length and breadth thereof," to so designate their several parts, at least in such an emphatic manner as to begin them with capitals. Is it necessary to say here that the term "capitals" means capital letters and not Richmond, nor Washington, nor Denver, nor even Tacoma, made so famous by Citizen Train's trip around the world? Perhaps there are no other countries where North and South, East and West could be used in such a distinctive manner, and yet not be abused through bringing on or expressing sectional spite. This fact is another instance of America's liberty: the right each citizen has to call himself an Easterner, or a Southerner, or a blockhead, if he wishes, and still, behind it all, feel that he is something greater and grander— an American!

Years ago, say in '59, who would have imagined the progress that has been made in these Rocky Mountains and on the plains that approach them! At that time a man took weeks, and even months, in crossing the prairies, amid perils of Indians and perils of buffaloes. There were few or no towns on the way after crossing the Mississippi and Missouri, and when he reached Colorado there was nothing but a vast and bleak prairie surrounding him, and off towards the middle of the territory a huge black chain of mountains, capped with eternal snow. A glorious sight it was to the poet, but to the weary immigrant, though awe inspiring and inexpressibly grand, three or four hundred miles of gloomy mountains and thousands of acres of sandy soil about him presented at first no hospitable or inviting aspect. He felt as if he were lost from all civilization, and a longing would
steal over him for the friends left behind, and the home, now in reality become

"Home, home, sweet, sweet home,"
in the strains of a divinest Patti.

But look today and see the miracles performed! Stand on the same elevated prairie spot, and what a marvelous difference there is! On all sides you may see the smoke of innumerable trains. In front of you, hiding the central part of the looming mountains, rises a great cloud of smoke, such as only Pittsburg could produce a few years back, and a confusion of tall "smelter" chimneys, church steeples, etc., make you know that Denver lies in the depression below. About you are small ranch houses with all the signs of Eastern farm life close around their doors, and even the mountains afar off seem to show some life.

Of course the man from the East ought to know better, but he invariably, on his first visit here, has an indefinable feeling that somewhere on the plains he will see stalwart Indians dashing past on their graceful ponies in hot pursuit of a herd of two or three thousand buffalo. But somehow that dream is never realized. When he gets out of his Pullman car at an elegant stone depot in a city called Denver, he is at a loss to account for the fact that so very few of the crowds there wear sombreros, or shove their trousers inside their boots, or have long hair falling down over their shoulders, or sport even belts filled with knives and revolvers. He may be still more astonished on going out into the streets to find that the buildings are no worse and perhaps no better than those of eastern cities, and that the people seem to be as fond of fashionable clothing, silk hats and large-headed canes as the New Yorkers are—almost.

The inhabitants of Denver like to "stuff" a man. They like to get him into the Windsor, or other popular hotels, and fill him full of the most terrific blood-and-thunder stories that they can manufacture, and they seldom let the poor dupe know, till he finds it out himself, that Colorado people are really as peaceable—and cowardly—as they are anywhere else. They are a little too fond of telling one story that I am heartily sick and tired of now. Of course it varies a little according to the person telling it, but the moral, or joke, or whatever they call it, is always the same. As it is apropos to my attempted descriptions of the feelings of a man on first beholding the Rockies, I will make a "harmony" of it, as the theologians do of the four Gospels. There is one difficulty, however, in making a perfect harmony. The hero is sometimes said to be an Englishman, sometimes an Irishman, and again a New Yorker. In order to harmonize—like certain theologians once more—I will say that it was a Kenyonite. The story generally begins: "Distances are very deceptive in Colorado, due, we suppose, to the rarified air. Strangers don't know this, and a tale is told of two Kenyonites who came once to visit friends in Denver. Next morning when they got up bright and early, the mountains appeared so near that they thought they would take a walk over to them before breakfast (We state first that the mountains are all the way from 15 to 300 miles away.) They thought they would do it in a half an hour or so. They walked and walked for more than an hour, and then were told that the mountains were still several miles off! Very soon they came to an irrigating ditch just two feet wide. They stopped, and one of them began stripping himself. His companion said:

"What are you doing?"

"Getting ready to swim across that river. I ain't going to be fooled into drowning myself by these deceptive distances!"

That's the story condensed and harmonized, excepting for the persons. "You take your choice" of them. The narrator generally ends by the laughing advice to not attempt to walk over to the mountains "before breakfast." I hope I am not ex-
aggerating, but I feel certain I have heard that story, more or less condensed, some fifty times during the year I have been in Denver! A few weeks ago I came up here to Central City, up near the regions of perpetual snow, where that story ought to be frozen out, and thought I had at last escaped the necessity of listening to it. Imagine my chagrin the other day when talking with a couple of school ma'ams to hear one of them begin, “They tell a story in Denver of two men who came from—!” I didn't stop them. If these people take pleasure in that old Rocky Mountain fossil it is best not to disturb them.

But I have told you very little of the real mineral region yet. I wanted you first to get an idea of the approaches to it. This place, also called Nevadaville, in connection with Central City and Black Hawk, is one of the oldest and largest gold mining “camps” in all America, and has some name for silver. It is just 9,000 feet above sea-level and only a few miles back of it lies the snow-clad range. Last week for several days the snow kept falling intermittingly. I never saw such weather. For maybe three minutes there would be a blinding snow storm, such as Pittsburg experiences in February, and for the next hour a downpouring of warm sunshine. Then would come another shower of snow down the sides of the rocky gulch so that little could be seen at the distance of one hundred feet; and so the weather was all day. To an Easterner it certainly seems curious to find “winter in summer.” But though snow has been known to fall every month in the year at this height, the only very noticeable difference between here and lower altitudes is that it is much cooler and pleasanter. Let the sun disappear for a moment—which it doesn’t do often, I am glad to say—and the air becomes very cool. Naturally this should be expected at such a height.

The village itself, or “camp,” as it is called here, is a strange little town of one-story houses, built along the steep sides of the hills. It must be remembered that it is so near the top of the range the summits above it appear as but hills. Every “hollow” here is a “gulch,” and a camp is usually built on both sides of it. In the bottom of the gulch runs a stream of water mainly derived from the numerous mines dug in the hillsides. Chinamen now do what is called “sluice-mining” in this stream, but years ago, when the first hardy miners came here, that was about the only kind of mining. Now the white miners restrict themselves to lode or vein mining, and generally descend in shafts, of as much as 2,000 feet deep, in one instance. The wages are $2.75 per day, though miners sometimes take leases and gather their own profits—if there are any. Three dollars a day, however, is not equal to the same amount in Ohio.

I can't help regretting that the old American miner, except in a few cases, has almost forsaken these “ancient” camps. (I call those ancient which were founded in the first year of Colorado's important mines, 1859.) He, with all his faults, with his gambling propensities, and his readiness to shoot on slight provocation, was yet a much more open and honest man than many of his successors or revilers. A new race has come and filled his place—a race of Cornish miners. Less pistol shots are now heard, and there are less murders, perhaps, but there is also less of that hearty generosity which stirred the early miner's heart and his pocket-book. If there are wickedness and drunkenness now they are done more on the sly. It is only a question whether badness, open and above board, is any worse than hypocrisy and pretension. One thing can be said in truth, however; that is, that these new men know how to mine. They come from the famous tin and other kind of mines in England, and the silver and gold ore come out much faster if much quieter now than ever. If these same men
had been brought here in the first place, there would have been much less waste than there has been in the past thirty years.

People who know little about a gold mine imagine all sorts of riches in them. The common saying is, “He has struck a gold mine,” if any one has been unusually fortunate. But what is the real truth in regard to their value? The difficulties and expense of getting at the ore, and the wild and extravagant haste of past years in investments have all combined to greatly lower profits. Let me tell you one thing that an old miner, now County Assessor, told me. I give it as a warning to future investors. He said, “For every fifty cents taken out of these hills there have been two dollars put in.”

JAMES SHEERIN.

OUR FIRST FOOT-BALL GAME.

SATURDAY, November 1st, the date of our first foot-ball game, was Founders’ Day, and after the services at the chapel the team and some of its friends, about thirty-five in all, started in carryalls for Mt. Vernon, en route to Granville. Everything went smoothly until the top of the Backbone was reached, when one of the carryalls being too heavily loaded broke a spring, compelling five or six to walk. By changing around the B. & O. depot was reached in ample time and we were soon on the way to Newark. Immediately on arrival the team and some of the others took a car on the electric line to Granville, the others following after dinner.

The game was called at 3 o’clock. Mr. Brusie umpiring and Thresher of Denison being referee. Mr. Brusie’s work was splendid, he was impartial and allowed no bluffing, but the work of Thresher was very yellow by contrast. Some said that Thresher’s poor work was due to his ignorance of the game. We hope this is the true explanation, for we would not wish to suggest anything else. The game opened with the ball in Denison’s possession and they began with a V rush, which gained about twenty-five yards for them. After about fifteen minutes of play, Denison secured a touch down and kicked a goal, scoring six points. Towards the latter part of this half they secured another touch down, but failed on the punt out, scoring four points. The first half was called with the score 10 to 0, in Denison’s favor. At the end of this half, Cochrane having hurt his leg, retired and Buttolph H. was substituted. The second half was opened with the ball in our possession, but it did not remain with us long, going to Denison on four downs. For the first twenty minutes the ball was played in Denison’s territory, but on a punt by Walkley W. Thresher made a long run, being finally stopped by Storch in a magnificent tackle. The ball was soon played through our line and a touch down secured, but they failed to kick a goal, securing four points. Total 14 to 0.

To sum it up we may say that our chances for the game were lost by lack of team play and inability to fall on the ball. Several of our men played a good individual game, but there was no team playing. As tacklers, we far surpassed Denison. Denison showed training in the way in which her men fell upon the ball, gaining possession of it several times, when it should have been ours, had even a little skill or nerve been shown. Our rush line as a whole played poorly, some men did well, but there were awful holes in it just when it was most necessary that it should present an unbroken front. During the second half Duerr strained his thigh and had to retire, Rifemberick taking his place. He is yet confined to his bed, but expects to be out soon. The Denison team exceeded us in weight, though one of their men made the ridiculous claim that they averaged only 145 lbs., but afterwards confessed that the team had never been weighed. One balm
to our wounded feelings was that O. S. U., the same day had been defeated by Wooster 64 to 0. We found some consolation in that. We were well treated at Granville and hope that in their turn they may enjoy themselves as much here as we did there. To Duerr, who had to remain over until Monday with Doolittle and Walkley W. as attendants, they were especially attentive and the whole college feels grateful to them for their kindness.

Among the incidental pleasures of the trip was the meeting on the train going down, with a gentleman in just that state of "jaggedness" in which he made himself agreeable to all. He was an ardent Democrat and much fun was had at his expense on this topic. About 10 p.m. the train rolled into Mt. Vernon and an hour and a half later the tired excursionists returned in silence to the Hill, having had a pleasant trip, but not relishing the dose that was administered at Granville. However, we hope to be able to return the compliment when they visit us.

Our team was played as follows:
Left End—Hoglen.
Left Tackle—Buttolph G.
Left Guard—Cox.
Center—Williams B.
Right Guard—Post.
Right Tackle—Duerr and Buttolph H.
Right End—Cochrane and Riflenberck.
Quarter-back—Foley.
Left Half-back—Walkley C.
Right Half-back—Walkley W.
Full-back—Storch.

Harcourt.

Several of the girls spent Founder's Day at their homes.

What became of the rumor of a Halloween dance at Harcourt?
Alumni Notes.

A. H. Granger, '87, is with an architect firm in Detroit.

Charles F. McCann, '88, is studying pharmacy in Bellevue Medical College, New York.

Wardlow, '90, is studying medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York.

“Continuity of Christian Thought,” by V. G. Gallen, '62, is generally conceded to be the best work on Christianity produced during the last ten years.

Rev. Dr. W. S. Langford of Bexley Hall, '67, for many years Secretary of the American Board of Missions, was elected Missionary Bishop of Japan, by the Missionary Council at Pittsburgh. This makes the second Bexley Bishop, Dr. Kendrick being the other.

two weeks last month. Cause, too much football.

Ringwalt and Pa’son Phelps, '94, were put through the mill by Delta Beta Phi on the 22d.

Mrs. Ingham came down from Cleveland to assist her son in setting up housekeeping.

Babst, '94, has returned from Cornell to his first love and was enthusiastically greeted by all.

Prof. Streibert attended a Church Convocation in Steubenville the second week in November.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingham have taken up their residence in the house opposite Dr. Stirling's, in the Park.

The business manager and assistant made a very successful and profitable advertising soliciting trip to Mt. Vernon.

L. C. Williams, '92, paid flying visits to Columbus and Delaware on October 21 and 22. On business, you know.

Several of the fellows at the north-end boarding house are taking lessons at tending baby while waiting for meals.

Henry Buttolph, '92, was laid up for about twenty-four hours on the 6th with a painful hurt received in the football game.

Bope, '93, resumed, on the first of this month, his weekly visits to Christ Parish, Xenia, and the mission at Yellow Springs.

A much-needed improvement has been made, in erecting a lamp-post on the Bishop walk in front of the White boarding-house.

It gives us much pleasure to record that Rev. Walter Mitchell, M. A., has withdrawn his resignation as rector of Harcourt Parish.

Bishop Coxe of Western New York has been selected to deliver the Bedell Lecture.
on Founders' Day, 1891, by Bishop and Mrs. Bedell.

The college choir this term is, Williams L., '92, Morrison, '92, Babst, '93, Cochran, '93, Williams B., '93 and Post, '94, with Walkley C., '92, at the organ.

The Lewis mausoleum in the cemetery in the rear of Rosse Hall is about completed. It is a handsome and durable structure, and, architecturally speaking, it is a gem.

If the difficulty of a study is to be gauged by the frequency of the written recitations, what a whopper must French be to the Juniors and Sophs who have had five in two weeks.

The election caused but little excitement. Several of the students cast their first vote. There was no general flunking on any of the succeeding days created by exuberance of joy over the result.

The members of the Schubert Concert Troupe visited ex-President Hayes' old room in Kenyon during their stay here, and carried off pieces of the woodwork as mementoes. There were some repairs going on in the room at the time.

Bishop Kendrick, of Arizona and New Mexico, gave a very entertaining talk to a large and appreciative gathering in Philomathesian Hall on November 5th, with reference to his work in the far west, and made a stirring appeal for laborers in his field.

We regret to chronicle the misfortune of Duerr, '93, in being somewhat badly injured at Granville in the football game. It necessitates his confinement to his room for a few days. He is receiving the best of attention and bears his discomforts with heroic fortitude.

Rev. E. N. Potter, S. T. D., LL. D., D. C. L., President of Hobart College, visited Gambier on the 19th, in the interests of the Church University scheme, giving very scholarly addresses at both morning and evening services. Professor Benson conducted both services.

Six clergymen were in the chancel on the 26th, Rev. Dr. Seibl, Rev. Professors Streibert, Benson and Morgan, Rev. Mitchell and Bishop Leonard. The sermons were preached by the Bishop and were extremely enjoyable. There was one confirmed in the evening in a very impressive service.

At a lively meeting of the Athletic Association in Philo Hall on October 27, the annual and initiation dues were paid, and Foley, '91, and Duerr, '93, were elected Vice-President and Secretary, respectively, to fill vacancies, and Ringwalt was made the Freshman member of the Executive Committee.

A very enjoyable time was had on the evening of October 30th at a reception tendered some of the students by Professor and Mrs. Streibert. In the course of the evening excellent music was furnished by the Misses Regal and Green of Harcourt, a section of the college Glee Club and Professor Streibert. The last named's number was a spirited German song and was highly enjoyed.

---

**Exchanges.**

The Courant reports that attendance at the gymnasium has been made compulsory in the Western University of Pennsylvania.

The Antiochian is a number one journal, very enthusiastic in behalf of its constituency, but it has an extremely lazy exchange editor.

Never before have our exchanges so unanimously and enthusiastically taken up the subject of athletics as they do this fall. A healthy sign.

St. Lawrence University alumni have no reason to complain of the lack of attention
they receive in the _Laurentian_, whose personal editor is apparently the most active of the staff.

The _Buchtelite_ utters a strong protest against the close relations necessarily existing at that institution between the "kiddish sub-Junior prep. in knee breeches," and the college men.

The Hiram _Advance_ advocates the introduction of military training into all colleges, on the novel plea, chiefly, that it provides physical exercise to the students who otherwise would not have it.

The _Dial_, a unique typographical specimen, but a whole-souled, enterprising college journal, is ever a welcome visitor to our table, with its well-chosen _melange_ of literary articles and local news.

The leading articles in the mid-October _Lantern_ were a polished essay on Tennyson's Lady Shalott, and an interesting account of Studying in Paris, both of which were creditable to the journal and institution.

The _Stentor_, of Lake Forest University, has our sympathy in the loss of her ledger, journal and subscription list by fire, due to the carelessness of a former business manager and the stupidity of a meddlesome janitor.

The _Delphic_ has an excellent cut of a lately deceased member of the University faculty, Prof. Norman Dunshee, who, by the way, like the vast majority of western men of learning, was a native of Ohio, having been born at Bedford, and educated at Hiram College.

The _Varsity_, of Toronto, is one of the newsiest weeklies coming to our table. Its lack of literary work, however, is to be regretted. The notice at the head of its editorial column, that "anonymous contributions will be published if approved by the editor," strikes the average American eye as a novel feature of journalism.

The staff of the _Wittenberger_ is to be congratulated on the fine appearance, typographically, editorially, "literarily" and locally, of its October number. But we offer a criticism on the startling item appearing in a well-assorted collection of college news notes, that "the finest perfumes and soaps may be had at A. & B.'s." To say the least, it is very savoy of backwoods journalism. The _New York Herald_ gives prominence in every issue to the famous utterance of Dana at the Wisconsin gathering of editors, "Never insert a paid ad. as news matter."

We extend the right hand of fellowship to the Marietta _College Olio_. A pleasing feature of the initial number of its nineteenth volume is a scholarly and well-handled essay on Shakespeare and his Henry V. The dramatic trilogy, Richard II, Henry IV, and Henry V, is a noble essay on the essence of true kingship. The Immortal Bard, illustrating in the two former monarchs two extreme types of rulers, each with his peculiar vices and virtues, depicts in Henry V, the union of these extremes, his beau-ideal of sovereignty, teaching lessons to all ages and lands in the privileges, responsibilities and possibilities of high position. The bold details of history are elaborated only to make them more real and full of meaning, proving that idealism is only uplifted realism, that interpretation of human nature is the highest creation.

The most contemptible exhibition of monumental gall possible in college journalism is to sneer, in a pitiable frenzy of virtue, in the editorial columns at the publication of cigarette advertisements, while not a half-dozen columns removed is a paid-in-advance ad. from a "paper" college with a wooden faculty and cast-iron students, offering "to confer degrees for any profession or calling of distinction to those furnishing evidence" that they have an extra ten dollar bill in their pockets with which to purchase them. And this, not-
THE COLLEGIAN.

withstanding the said paper college has been exposed as a fraudulent concern by every journal with any pretense to decency in the land. This matter of purchasable degrees is a disgrace to American education, and should be condemned, most of all, by American college journals, whose province is to elevate and not demoralize America's educational interests. The Wooster Voice will please take note of this.

A striking feature of the last Bates Student was an interesting discussion of the question; "Is it probable that Russia will drive England out of India within fifty years?" That Russia has looked upon the fair land of the Veda with greedy eyes has been very evident the past twenty years. It has been her policy to attack, possess herself of, and thoroughly Russianize one after another of the petty Turcoman states, gradually, by this means, to extend her frontier borders nearer to India's most vulnerable boundaries. And with her dealings with the people of Central Asia it must be confessed that Russia has shown greater skill and diplomacy than England. To the masses of Indian subjects, taxed as they are for the support of a nobility and Great Britain's unwise course in Afghanistan, but little would be needed to make Russia's policy seem a liberal one. Besides, they are rendered the more desirous for a change by their being warped in commercial intercourse by British domination and looked upon with contempt, alike by English residents and officials. Russia has a vast and powerful army with which to strike the final blow, and the Indian army, limited in numbers and unreliable in service, could not withstand the first attacks of the Russians, and if fresh troops could be spared from any other part of the British Empire, they could not probably be transported before affairs would be beyond their control. But England will fight for India for all she is worth, and if she loses her, it will be at a terrible sacrifice.

Kate Field tells this about a finished product of a young ladies' seminary: She looked long and interestingly through the big telescope at the bright planet which the professor had told her was Venus, and then she said: "Oh, isn't it perfectly lovely. Now show me Adonis."

FRED A. CLOUGH.

I am prepared to show my large stock of

Diamonds,
Watches,
Jewelry,
Silverware,
Pianos, Organs and
Sewing Machines.

H. C. Wright,
GAMBIER,
Keeps a Full Line of Students Supplies!

AT THE
LOWEST RATES.

FRUITS AND CANDIES
ALWAYS FRESH.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain!
by the Use of the
Nevius Vitalized Air.

Special attention given to the preservation of the Natural Teeth by every means known to the profession. Artificial Teeth of every kind from the best manufacturers in the world kept in large stock. Can suit every possible case.

W. F. SEMPLE, Dentist,
Mt. Vernon, Ohio.
**Take the Mt. Vernon and Pan-Handle ROUTE.**

The Great Through Line via

**The C., A. & C. Railway.**
P. C. & St. L. and C. St. L. & 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, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Passengers holding first-class tickets via this Line are entitled to seats in the new and elegant Pullman Reclining Chair Cars; at a nominal charge leaving Columbus on the Fast Express at 3:00 p.m., daily, arriving at Indianapolis at 10:20 p.m., St. Louis 7 a.m. and Kansas City 7:15 a.m.

**THE SCHEDULE:**

In effect Sept. 15, 1890.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>GOING NORTH</th>
<th>GOING SOUTH</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>No. 35</td>
<td>No. 28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland Night Mail</td>
<td>P. C. &amp; St. L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Express</td>
<td>Express</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. M.</td>
<td>P. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>2:40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>2:45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:55</td>
<td>5:40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>5:50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>6:05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>6:15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>6:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>6:45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:35</td>
<td>7:00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**COLUMBUS, OHIO**

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

Trains 7 and 8, known as the Gann and Columbus accommodations, leave Gann at 6:15 A. M., arriving at Columbus at 8:35 A. M.; leave Columbus at 4:40 P. M., arriving at Gann at 7:00 P. M.

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

Trains 2 and 3 make connections with P. 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.