EDITORIALS.

With the publication of this number the Nineteenth Volume of The Collegian is completed, and the present board, as such, retires from the management of the paper. None but the two Seniors will withdraw however, and the new board will be guided by three men of at least a year's experience on the paper. It would be useless as well as decidedly uninteresting to here enter into a review of what has been attempted by the retiring board of editors. It will suffice to say that many changes which had been anticipated were found to be impracticable, and it has been the aim of the management to apply any surplus money that may have accumulated to the payment of the debt under which The Collegian has for some years labored, rather than to the enlargement or decoration of the present volume. We have so often been reminded of our mistakes that none have passed unnoticed, and in many respects we have failed to please even the majority of our readers, yet in every case of doubt we have followed that course which seemed to us to hold in store the fewest disadvantages, and since we must be blamed, the complaint should be made on our ability rather than intention. If The Collegian has benefitted the college in any way, the service has been of that negative character which consists in discussing college matters without doing the college a positive injury, and on this account, probably, words of praise have been most feeble. Should the growth of Kenyon lead to an increase in our subscription list, which might justify publication on a grander scale, it is possible that the work of the Editor-in-Chief may be counted as an equivalent of a limited amount of elective work. If there come a time when this hope shall be any less chimerical than now, its consummation in reality will be attended by marked improvements, both in matter and publication. While the Editor's only recognition from the Faculty is its censure and avowed disapproval, there will be little advance made by succeeding boards.
The new Yale catalogue shows a very material increase in the option work offered its students of the university. The Freshmen have all their work prescribed, and in the Sophomore year students will be offered six courses, from which five must be chosen. In the Junior year, however, the amount of required work will be but three hours a week, instead of six as heretofore. In the Senior year only two hours a week are required, and this work will be in the department of Mental and Moral Science. The elective list shows an increase of nineteen courses over that of last year, and there is offered a much greater variety of subjects. This step taken by the most conservative of our great universities proclaims the complete triumph of the elective system, and those courses which offer least chance for freedom in choosing studies will be the least popular.

The most liberal degree will be the one most often conferred, and many of the smaller institutions of the country, being unable to offer great inducements in any course, will be crushed out of existence by the great universities which are being established throughout the country. In speaking of the phase which education has assumed, a contemporary editor remarks, "these changes evidence the growth of the liberal policies which all the universities of the United States will have to adopt." This statement is based on the fact that any but a liberal policy is becoming more unpopular every year. What, then, is to become of the small college? Are its advantages over a larger institution to be lost? They need not be. If our colleges will continue colleges, and not be deluded by the wonderful success which would seem to attend the very name "University," there is every reason why they should prosper, and men taking collegiate degrees from such institutions will be enabled, by their thorough training, to maintain positions of honor in the post graduate schools of our universities. A good college is much, a good university is a great deal, but a poor university is nothing.

Wrru the approaching inter collegiate athletic contests comes the necessity of uniforming and maintaining a base ball team, and of offering such inducements to track and field athletes as will induce them to prepare for the contests at Akron on June 1, and, later, the ones held here Commencement Week. Aside from this we must be represented at the O. I. A. A. Tennis Tournament which will be held with the O. S. U. in May. Representation, too, means more than is included in the definition of the word. Much is implied. We are required to enter teams in all these sports, and they will not fairly represent the college unless in such condition as will guarantee a creditable showing. The management of the local association will provide means of transporting to the scene of contest all those men whose abilities will justify such action, and if all who can, will put themselves in condition, there is little reason why we shall not have entered in each event of the Field Day two or more men whose chances of winning are more than ordinarily good. For two successive years the championship in tennis doubles has come to Kenyon, and although her representatives of last year have all graduated, there is eligible material which can and will improve upon the already enviable record she has won. Our prospect has never been better, but the support and encouragement of the student body must make itself felt at once. Since the organ-
ization of the Kenyon Athletic Association, its management has at no time felt it necessary to resort to charges of any kind as a means of raising money. The present management looks at the matter in the same way and confidently trusts in the generosity of the members. The expenses will be heavy and must be paid before June, so that it is the duty of us all to subscribe and pay as per agreement to the treasurers of the association all that is within our power.

What an excellent and admirable thing is college spirit! The enthusiasm with which an athletic victory is received, the generosity showed toward needy classmates, the odium in which dishonorable acts are held among us, are all laudable. The standard of honor is high in most American institutions, and in consequence the characteristics from which college spirit springs are in the main of the very best: Probably for this very reason many of us have come to look upon the "spirit of the college" as that motive which prompts our better acts, and are wont to place the blame of all unpleasant situations on the individual; but are we justified in this? Is not that definition of "college spirit" the better one, which construes the phrase as including in its meaning that which is praiseworthy and what is not, as well. There is a tendency among a class of students here, to criticise and object to whatever is done by the student body through its various committees, and the matter is made the more despicable as well as more irredeemable by the fact that this objecting and objectionable class is not confined in its membership to the lower college classes or even to the college proper, but draws a not inconsiderable number of workers from that body of students which unhesitatingly rank themselves above the college men on the ground that the divinity school, the Bexley Hall, is in its nature post-graduate.

Students of such a school would offer no occasion for this complaint. A man who has completed a college course has done enough committee work to appreciate its difficulties. Only those who have undertaken such work realize how unfavorable its conditions often are, and how dissatisfied with its own work the management often is. Those who appreciate this, sympathize rather than disparage.

LITERATURE IN AMERICA.

An English novelist, after crossing our continent, and from San Francisco taking ship for Japan, writes from Tokio that he has reached the Flowery Kingdom after passing "through the barbarians and over the deep sea." Surely not a kindly return for the hospitality accorded him among us, and certainly not to be taken seriously from Mr. Kipling, who has shown himself on occasion so keen an analyst of men and manners, but whose desire for being witty, in this particular instance, evidently got the better of his discernment.

The unfortunate phrase quoted above has been discussed and commented upon sufficiently for us to allow it to rest, and to accept it merely for what it is — the product of one particular writers' caustic wit, the expression, unfortunately, of most of his countrymen's opinion concerning literary America.

For a time there existed with us, in our literature as in everything else, a certain "spread-eagleism," as it was called, which, stoutly maintained, in defiance of all opposition, that everything and anything
American was the *ne plus ultra* of the proper and good. The vulgarity of this self-assertive spirit was cried down and ridiculed both by the foreign critics and reviewers, and the more moderate of our own men of letters, until it would seem that in later years a reaction has taken place, and that in this age of Ibsen clubs and Browning Societies and the like, we must devote time which might be much more profitably spent, to a literary hero—worship of foreign idols, and entirely neglect our own domestic shrines.

When we find a man such as Richard Grant White—one of our people giving it as his candid opinion that we shall have no individuality in literature until "Anglo-Saxon and Hollander and German and Irishman and Negro and Chinese shall have so blended their blood * * * * * that from the fusion a new race shall have sprung"—a consummation which we may, or may not devoutly wish—when we hear such words from one of our own writers, it is almost time to protest. Shall we then class Hawthorne, Emerson, Willis, Lowell, Holmes, Whittier, and the rest as mere servile imitators of older schools? Hardly: at least not while the New England sage is giving work to hosts of bespectacled German translators; while Baudelaire, in France, struts about in the borrowed plumage of Edgar Poe; and while all England is agog over the new-found "Poet of Democracy," Walt Whitman.

It is true we have labored under disadvantages—launching into the field of Art without the preparation of the slow maturing processes of that embryo stage accorded to most of the older nations.

The Greek brought his ideas from Asia, the Latins copied the Greek, and in turn diffused their influence over the hosts of barbarians that daily fell into their power; and even the great tides of Western invasion that swept over Europe from the East, brought with them a treasure of legendary folk-lore that gave ample materials to the European to draw from; while our early colonists, most of them men of mere rudimentary attainment, had little else to think of but protecting themselves and their little ones from the hostile Indian, and guarding against the hardship of wind and weather. In fact, while the parson and the village schoolmaster—be it said to our credit—always flourished among us, their influence could not be great among men upon whom the severity of the times enjoined strict attention to the purely practical side of life. And even later, when we became more prosperous, the only literary institution to be found among us was the newspaper, surely not in itself alone a great incentive to literary culture.

But now the times have changed. With the end of our present century there has come an age when race-prejudices, national prejudices, and literary prejudices as well, should be obliterated. New modes of intercommunication are constantly being devised, we are fast becoming one great intellectual world, and let the flower of Genius blossom where it will, under whatever sky or in whatever soil, its fragrance should be the same.

These states of ours are no longer that little cluster of rivals that grouped itself around Boston as an educational center. New metropolises, that bid fair to rival their older sisters, are rising in the West, each with its own educational and refining institutions.

Every city has its magazines and periodicals, whose total number exceeds that of any other country in the world, and
even every village’s local paper contains a “Poet’s corner” or a “Choice Fiction Column.”

There is no rigorous censorship to check us, and daily North, East, West, and South pour in their contributions, rich in local color, to the periodical literature of the day, to pass away, or remain—if they are of such material as remains—each one another atom to the constantly increasing nucleus for the future to build upon.

We have a literature. One that is fresh and young, and buoyant and strong, and that must in time, despite petty prejudices, be accorded that place in the world which is its due.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

Within the last year the nation has been called upon to mourn the death of many of her noblest and best citizens, but she has felt the loss of none more keenly than that of George William Curtis. Where could be found a more talented writer, a more eloquent speaker, a more accomplished gentleman, or a more loyal citizen. His many accomplishments and his kind, gentle manner made him loved by all who knew him, yet it was not by his personal friends and relatives alone that the blow was felt, for his political works had been so many and so great that the nation appreciated his worth and mourned his death as that of one of her greatest and best sons.

George William Curtis was born at Providence, R. I., in February, 1824. His father, George Curtis, was a merchant who had come from Massachusetts, and when George William was a very small boy he placed him in a school near Boston, where he was kept until he became fifteen. He then went to New York, where, after a year under a private tutor, he obtained a position in the counting room of an important house. The boy, however, had no liking for the career of a merchant, and after a few months with his employers, abandoned the position and went to West Roxbury, Mass., to join the Brook Farm Association, a communistic society at that place. There he remained four years, an ardent and influential member of this strange community.

After leaving Brook Farm, Mr. Curtis spent four years traveling in Europe, Egypt and Palestine. During this time he wrote accounts of his travels for the New York Tribune, and when he returned to America in 1850 he joined that paper’s staff. Mr. Curtis’ contributions to the Tribune were bound in several volumes, and these will always have a place in American literature. From 1852 until his death, he was connected with Harper’s Monthly, the only interruption being at the time of the great financial crash of 1857. At that time he lost money in the failure of Putnam’s Magazine, and assumed obligation for debts not legally binding against him. It took many years of hard work to wipe away those debts, but when it was done he was amply repaid by the consciousness that he had done his whole duty and had gained the respect of his fellow citizens.

In 1856, at the age of thirty-two, Curtis began to take an active part in politics. He believed that in this he was doing his duty, so, notwithstanding his great love for letters and his distaste for anything involving strife, he abandoned literature and took the course pointed out by his country. He certainly was not an office seeker, for he declined to accept from President Haves the post either of Minister to England or Minister to Germany.
He took an important part in the Free-Soil Company under Fremont, and was one of the principal speakers at the Chicago convention that nominated Lincoln in 1860. He became leader of the Republican organization in New York, and was a strong abolitionist. From this time, although he still wrote essays for Harper's Monthly, his greatest influence made itself felt through the columns of Harper's Weekly, of which he was editor.

Mr. Curtis was not only a great writer, but also one of our greatest and most popular orators. He had the grace of manner, the wit, the majesty, in fact all the qualities that go to make up a great public speaker. It was Lowell who said:

"Curtis, skilled equally with voice and pen,
To stir the hearts of mold the minds of men,
That voice whose music, for I've heard you sing,
Sweet as Casella, can with pleasure ring;
That pen, whose rapid ease never trips with haste,
Nor scripes nor sputters, pointed with good taste,
First Steele's, then Goldsmith's, next it came to you,
Whom Thackeray rated best of all our crew."

Curtis early became a leader in the cause of Civil Service Reform, and it is for his great work in this direction that the country is chiefly indebted to him. He believed in Civil Service Reform with all the force of his wonderful mind, and its progress under his leadership can scarcely be overestimated. Year after year he presented its claims with that grace and strength of argument which were characteristic of him, until, from being considered almost universally the "stuff that dreams are made of," it has come to be regarded as one of the great political questions of the day, and of all the men that took part in this cause, Curtis was the most conspicuous.

Until 1884, when Blaine became a candidate for the presidency, Curtis was one of the staunchest Republicans, but he now began to think that the principles of that party had changed materially from what they had been at the time of Lincoln and Grant, and he threw all his influence in favor of Cleveland. Since then he has been one of the principal leaders of the "Mugwump" party. He certainly did what he considered his duty in making this change, for it was anything but pleasant to him. Candid men of every party are willing to acknowledge that Mr. Curtis was ever a model citizen and one faithful to his conscience.

Throughout the career of George Wm. Curtis there is not a single flaw to be found, for although some of his views may have been at fault, yet we are quite sure that he never advocated a cause until he was perfectly confident that it was worthy of his support. In him will ever be recognized the talented, graceful writer, the noble, majestic orator and the honest politician, the highest type of American citizenship. And when the news sped swiftly over the country that this great-souled man had been taken away forever, who was there that did not feel that he had suffered a personal loss, and that did not realize even more than before the truth of those words of Lowell?

"Good man, all own you; what is left me, then,
To heighten praise with but good citizen?"

LOU A. SANFORD.

AN ALLEGORY.

I had just finished reading the newspaper account of a great man's life. The world had accounted him very successful, and when he died the papers used his life as an example of the possibilities of success which lie open to every man. And
as I sat in the half lit room, looking into the red embers of the dying fire, I mused long on this thing which the world calls "success." Is it ever truly attained? Is it not rather a target at which we aim our arrows of endeavor, but which they never strike? or the infinity toward which the ever increasing series of our ambition tends, but which it never reaches?

And as I sat thus musing in the twilight, there came to me a vision:

I thought I stood on some great mountain top, and beside me there stood a wise man. From our feet the rocks descended in a sheer precipice thousands of feet. Below us we could see a great plain. It was a beautiful plain, with fresh grass and running waters and great shady trees, and although there were some rough, ugly places, yet on the whole it was such a plain as one would like to travel through, if he were but well mounted. I asked the wise man what the plain was called, and he told me it was the Vale of Human Life. And in the centre of the vale I seemed to see a great city with shining minarets and swelling domes, but there was a mist hanging about it so that I could not see it plainly. Then I asked the wise man what it was, and he said, "That is the City of Earthly Success. I will dispel the mist that you may see it more plainly." He waved his wand and immediately the mist was dispelled, and I saw the most beautiful city which my eyes have ever beheld. There were great palaces of white marble, with roofs of beaten gold, and walls all set with rubies and diamonds and emeralds. There were broad streets paved with alabaster; there were delightful gardens of orange trees and almond trees and sweet smelling flowers; and winding in and out through them were shady paths, while trickling streams dispensed sweet music to the ear; all the air was laden with a delicious perfume. But the city was uninhabited; not a living soul wrested in it.

Then the wise man drew back the mist till it enveloped the city once more, but he directed me to turn my eyes once again upon the surrounding plain, and I saw that on the plain were thousands of bridle paths, all converging towards the mystic City of Earthly Success; and on these paths were myriads of horsemen, all traveling toward the great city. As I looked more closely I noticed that sometimes these paths crossed one another, and sometimes they would run parallel in groups of two or three, and then separate. Often two horsemen would collide and then there would be a great conflict; and I noticed that some of the horsemen found it harder traveling than others, for while a few of the paths were straight and over level ground, many more were tortuous and led up hill and down hill and into quagmires and dangerous ravines. But the riders rode on, regardless of misadventures, with their eyes bent on the magic city, and the wise man told me that to each rider the city had a different aspect, for each saw in it that which he considered the most charming characteristic in a city. "But does no one reach it?" I asked, for I had noticed bones of riders and horses scattered over the plain, and there was no living thing in the city. "No one," he replied.

And then he directed my eyes to the edge of the valley where a rider was just on the point of mounting. He was a fine, strong young man, and he had a noble charger. I asked what the name of the horse might be, and the wise man told me that it was "Great Ambition." He was a fine, coal black animal of great size and
strength, and it seemed to me that, mounted on him, the young man would surely reach the city, so I watched him. At first, the road seemed straight and plain, and the young man rode on singing gaily, and boldly confident of his power. Soon, however, there began to be unexpected turns and bends and little washouts, so that he was frequently obliged to dismount and lead his horse along carefully. Then storms came up, and once he had a terrible collision with another horseman, but Great Ambition easily crushed both rider and horse. In some places the path was exceedingly difficult to find, but he rode on bravely and passed many riders who were not so well mounted as he. Years told upon him, however, as he went on, and he was not so strong as when he set out. But he rode on, with the beautiful city ever before his eyes, his strong horse bravely bearing him over all difficulties. Sometimes the mist would lift for a moment and he would see far into its shining courts and green gardens, and sometimes he fancied himself almost at the gates and he would shout for joy, but then the magic city would recede from his sight and hope would almost die within him. Older and older he became, weaker and weaker, till he could bear to travel but a few steps a day. His horse, too, was not as strong as he used to be, and seemed to have lost much of his spirit and fire. Still he did not give up, and when he became too weak to mount he would hold on to the bridle and let the noble horse drag him till both sank back exhausted. And every day the city seemed nearer, and he thought that if he could but ride a little distance he would reach it.

At last, after a day of futile efforts, he laid down and died in the night, and with him his noble horse. The next day the vultures and cormorants came and fed upon his body, and when they had stripped it they left, and his bones lay aching in the sun till they melted into dust. But the other riders could not see his death on account of the mist around the city, and they thought he had reached it; so they pressed on boldly in his footsteps.

And the wise man said, "So it is with all who seek earthly success, for they shall surely die before they reach it. The City of Earthly Success is only a mirage in the Vale of Human Life, and although men shall always seek it, yet shall they never find it. But it is indispensable to human experience, for if the city were not there men would lie down in the pleasant shade on the edge of the plain and the Vale of Human Life would never be explored."

And with this the vision left me.

C. C. W.

THE NEWS.

Miss McComb, of Columbus, paid Miss Putnam a visit during the first week of the new term.

On the evening of April 5, the Whist Club was entertained at the home of Miss Stamp, of Mt. Vernon.

Miss Rust entertained in the parlors of the K. M. A. on March 24. The evening was delightfully spent.

Miss Seibt, who has been spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Hart, of Detroit, has returned to her home.

Mr. G. S. C. Southworth, who was formerly Professor of English in Kenyon, delivered the second number of the lecture course in Philomathesian Hall on March 22, his subject—"The Three Dromios," was unique and well treated.
B. H. Williams, '93, and R. L. Harris, '96, attended the convention of Delta Tau Delta, held in Chicago in March.

Professor and Mrs. Benson returned to Gambier on March 31, both looking better for their vacation which was thoroughly enjoyed.

The Base Ball Nine is at last on the field and is practicing daily. Effort is being made to develop batters and build up the team where it has always shown itself weakest.

Messrs. Gould and Semple withdrew from college at the close of the Easter term, while Kennedy, Martin, Slayton, and others returned late at the opening of the new term.

Bishop Brook, of Oklahoma, visited Gambier during a part of the last week in March, and on the evening of the 26th gave an interesting account of his work and plans for the future.

Mr. Hannibal A. Williams, of New York, read "The Taming of the Shrew" at Harecourt on the evening of March 8. As a Shakspearian reader, Mr. Williams is an artist of great talent, and all who were fortunate enough to hear him pronounce the entertainment one of thorough enjoyment.

The Revueille will be on sale May 1. Much credit is due the Board for the faithful performance of its laborious work. This is the first of these publications in five years, and much had to be done which following classes will be relieved of. It is more than probable that the book will prove a financial success.

One man in 5,000 in England attends college; one in 615 in Scotland; one in 213 in Germany, and one in 2,000 in the United States.

THE COLLEGIAN.

O. I. A. A.

By call of President Petrie, of Adelbert, the representatives of the several local associations met at Kenyon on the morning of Saturday, April 8th, to discuss, revise, amend, and ultimately, to adopt the constitution recently submitted to the Association by Mr. C. W. Stage, whose work it is.

For more than a year it has been evident that the constitution of the Association was not sufficient to hold it together and maintain the standard which was aimed at. The extraordinary interest taken in both foot-ball and base ball has made these contests as close and thoroughly exciting as those who formed the Inter-collegiate League could have hoped for; yet this interest has led to the adoption of schemes which have nearly proved the ruin of the Association, for its contests are no longer strictly amateur. Men have been entered in college and received remuneration for playing on the teams, and in several cases this is probably not the first athletic association in which the man has been paid for playing.

While the carrying on of these sports has taken this aspect, in Tennis and in field and track athletics it is far different. At no Tennis Tournament held under the auspices of this Association has more than three colleges been represented. Neither Denison nor Adelbert have ever sent a representative to these contests. The annual Field Day meetings have been scarcely more successful. One or two of the colleges cannot be said to put men in training for the events at all, and it has always been the case that the contest for championship of the day has veritably rested between two of the five institutions represented. Men have frequently entered
events and withdrawn upon learning an adversary's record, and thus those men who were most capable of bettering the Association's record would not be forced to do their utmost and the real contest would be between a man or two who fought for second place.

Under the new constitution, which will take effect on and after September 15th of this year, the membership is limited to five institutions, as heretofore: Buchtel and Kenyon Colleges, Denison and Ohio State Universities, and Adelbert (including the W. R. U. Law School). The constitution provides that the Association shall have jurisdiction over all those sports mentioned above, and that no one shall be allowed to represent a College or University in any of the athletic exercises under the jurisdiction of this Association who does not come within the term "amateur," as defined in the constitution. The definition of an amateur is modeled after that adopted by the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States, and will exclude several men who are now playing in the Association.

It is further provided that the management of the Association shall be vested in an Executive Committee of five, instead of three, men. These men shall also make up the board of officers of the Association, holding the titles of President, First Vice President, Second Vice President, Secretary; and Treasurer, and no institution shall have more than one representative on the Executive Committee. All meetings of the Executive Committee, as well as of the Schedule Committees, for both football and base-ball, shall be held at Kenyon. The annual Field Meeting shall be held with the several institutions of the Association in rotation, on the following basis: Kenyon '96, Adelbert '93, Ohio State '98, Denison '97, Buchtel '98, and so on. The annual Tennis Tournament shall each year be held with that College or University which on the previous year had the Field Meeting.

The constitution provides, too, that no one shall be allowed to represent any College or University in any of the athletic exercises under the direction of the Association who is not a member of that College or University in good and regular standing, or who is a graduate of any other College or University, or who has represented that College or University in the contests held during four previous years. The double umpire system is to be tried in base-ball, and all postponed games affecting the championship must be played off. The events of the Field Meeting shall include: Running, 50 yards, 100 yards, 220 yards, 4 mile, 1 mile, and 1 mile; Hurdle racing, 120 yards (10 hurdles, 3 feet 6 inches), and 220 yards (10 hurdles, 2 feet 6 inches); Jumping, standing high, running high, standing broad, and running broad; standing and running hop-step-and-jumps; pole vault; putting 16-pound shot; throwing 16-pound hammer; running high kick; throwing base-ball; mile bicycle race. In reckoning points a first shall count as five points, a second as three points, a third as one point, as heretofore.

THE ALUMNI.

Two terms of the present collegiate year have passed and it is but natural that the Alumni would wish to know what the prospects are for a large attendance at their Alma Mater during the coming year. From present indications the outlook is very encouraging. We firmly believe not less than seventy-five, perhaps one hundred
Freshmen will enter Old Kenyon next fall. These figures are not based on mere conjecture inspired by the wish that they may prove to be true. With such bright prospects before us let us be infused with a new zeal and inspired to renewed efforts in behalf of her to whom as our intellectual mother, we owe the allegiance of dutiful and grateful sons.

In the present number will be found a memorial of the late Timothy H. Rearden, prepared by a committee appointed by the Alumni for that purpose last June. It is a fitting tribute to one whose intellectual and social attainments were such as to reflect honor and credit on the college he loved and The Collegian willingly accords the space necessary for its publication.

ALUMNI PERSONALS.

'89. Mr. H. J. Eberth, Instructor at the K. M. A., spent his recent vacation at his home in Toledo, Ohio.

'76. Rev. Chas. S. Aves, of Norwalk, Ohio, has been recently appointed Senior Canon of Trinity Cathedral, Cleveland, Ohio.

'88. Rev. John D. Skilton, Assistant Rector of St. Paul's, Cleveland, O., made a short visit at his home in Monroeville, Ohio, just after Easter.

'70. Mr. Wm. P. Elliott, the efficient Secretary of the Alumni Endowment Committee, is suffering from weak eyes. His early recovery is earnestly hoped for.

'82. We regret to say that the Rev. Henry L. Badger, of Portsmouth, O., is suffering from a temporary illness. We hope the attack may prove a short one and that he may be speedily restored to health.

'82. It is with genuine sympathy and sorrow The Collegian records the recent death of the wife of our esteemed brother in Kenyon, Mr. James H. Dempsey, of Cleveland, O.

'74. Bishop Brooke gave the students and people of Gambier a delightful and stirring talk on the 26th inst., in regard to his work in Oklahoma. He was on his way to Guthrie, Oklahoma, after a short trip East for the purpose of interesting eastern churchmen in his diocese and the people for which he is now responsible, to that Church of which he is now Bishop. Briefly describing the country and its inhabitants, he made us feel that nothing short of all we could afford would discharge our duty towards his people. Only two clergymen are now assisting him, where he imperatively needs many, and only one church building can his people call their own. On behalf of one who is an honor to his Alma Mater, and to whom we owe prompt and generous aid, The Collegian asks that the men and money which it is possible for the Alumni to give him, be not slow in forthcoming. No worthier cause could claim your cheerful assistance, and you can feel assured that all you give will be placed where it will do the most good. On the 9th of April the offering in the Church of the Holy Spirit, Gambier, will be for Bishop Brooke's work, and we hope it will be worthy of the cause to which it will be devoted. Others at a distance who desire to assist can do so by sending direct to the Bishop at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

The Northern Oratorical League, representing the Universities of Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa, the Northwestern University and Oberlin College, will hold a contest in May.
REPORT OF MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

At the annual meeting of the Alumni Association, June 23, 1892, in Rossie Chapel, the fact of the death of Judge Timothy H. Rearden, from an internal abscess, at San Francisco, on the 10th of the preceding May, was made known, and called forth such appropriate memorial remarks as the opportunity afforded. A committee was also appointed to prepare some memorial notice of more lasting character, which could be published in The Collegian and forwarded, with the deep sympathy of the Alumni Association, to the family and friends of the deceased at their home in San Francisco, Cal., and to the mother and sister residing at Cleveland, Ohio. In the course of the endeavor to get together facts concerning Judge Rearden's life after his college days, the committee entered into correspondence with Timothy J. Lyons, Judge Rearden's latest partner in San Francisco, and from him gained extensive and interesting information concerning the unique character and exceptional career of the man whose loss we deplore. We believe we can best render homage to the memory of this bright lawyer and erudite literary man by drawing largely from Mr Lyons' store of information. Timothy H. Rearden entered college with the class of 1859, at a time when Kenyon was thronged with men who have since gained distinction, and during his college course did not fail to impress his peculiar qualities of mind and heart upon classmates and faculty alike. Subsequently, during his preparation for the profession of the law, he was connected as reporter and local editor with both the Cleveland, O., papers of that day, and from 1860 to 1862 was principal of the Cleveland High School. His preparation for the bar was completed in the office of Salmon P. Chase, and that of Williamson & Riddle, at Cleveland, in 1862, when he served a short time in the Union army under General Rutherford B. Hayes. In the latter part of 1863 he took a position in the United States branch mint at San Francisco, where he entered upon the companionship of Bret Harte, then in the same service. From this position he again took up the legal profession, successively in partnership with prominent members of the San Francisco bar until 1883, when he was finally persuaded to take his seat on the bench of the Superior Court of San Francisco. Judge Rearden filled that position with distinction until 1891, when he resumed his active practice. His professional work, both as advocate and on the bench, has been characterized as of the highest quality, and was at all times embellished with an erudition and finish seldom equaled. In 1888 Judge Rearden married Anita E. Cowles, who, with their little daughter Anna, constituted his ideal family circle.

Notwithstanding this honored and industrious record as student, newspaper man, soldier and lawyer, it will be for his literary efforts, or rather pastimes—the children of that "saving remnant" of time in the lives of busy men—that his friends and the observing public will treasure the memory of Timothy H. Rearden.

It will be on this side of his nature, too, that old Kenyon, though always proud of practical results, will claim him as at least a development in part of that indescribable charm and beauty which is the environment of all her reflecting sons. No words, perhaps, can better portray this side of Rearden's character than the following exquisite picture from the pen of Ambrose Bierce, published in the San Francisco
Daily Examiner, May 15, 1892. It is with the tenderness evoked by departing genius that we commend the memory of the noble subject, and its artistic treatment, to the Alumni, students and friends of Old Kenyon:

In the death of ex-Judge Timothy H. Rearden, which occurred last Tuesday evening, California has experienced a loss of which she is not presently conscious, and which is more likely to be adequately estimated in another generation than in this. A lawyer dies, and his practice passes to others. A judge falls in harness; another is appointed or elected, and the business of the court goes on as before, frequently better. But for the vacancy left by a scholar and man of letters, there are no applicants. To that there is no successor; neither the Governor has the appointing power nor the people the power to elect. The vacancy is permanent; the loss irreparable; something has gone out of the better and higher life of the community which cannot be replaced, and the void is the dead man's best monument, invisible but imperishable. Other scholars and men of letters will come forward in the new generation, but of none can it be said that he carries forward on the same lines the work of the "vanished hand," nor declares exactly those truths of nature and art that would have been formulated by the "voice that is still."

In that elder education which was once esteemed the only needful intellectual equipment of a gentleman, those attainments still commonly and perhaps preferably, denoted by the word "scholarship," Judge Rearden was probably without an equal on this side of the continent. This statement will surprise many even of those of his personal friends who thought they knew him best; for except by his habit of historical and literary allusion — to which he was perhaps somewhat over-addicted — and by that significant something, so difficult to name, yet to the discerning few so obvious, in the thought and speech of learned men — which is not altogether breadth and reach of reason nor altogether subtlety of taste and sentiment, and, in sober truth, is compatible with their opposites — except for these indirect disclosures he seldom and to few indeed gave even a hint of the enormous acquired wealth in the treasury of his mind. Graduating from Kenyon College in Ohio, with little but a knowledge of Latin and Greek, a studious habit, and disposition so unworldly that it might almost be called unearthly, he pursued his amassment of knowledge with the unfailing diligence of an unfailing love to the end. He knew not only the classical languages and all, or nearly all, the tongues of modern Europe, but their various dialects as well. To know a language is nothing, but to know its literature from the beginning forward, and to have incorporated its veritable essence and spirit into mind and character — that is much; and that is what Rearden had done with regard to all these tongues. Doubtless this is not the meat upon which intellectual Caesars feed, and doubtless he did not make that full use of his attainments which the world approves as "practical" and at which he smiled, in his odd, tolerant way, as one may smile at the earnest work of a child making mud pies.

Yet Rearden's was not altogether a barren pen. Of Bret Harte's bright band of literary coadjutors on the old Overland Monthly he was among the first and best, and at various times, though irregularly and all too infrequently, he enriched the various California and other periodicals
with noble contributions in prose and verse. Among the former were essays on Petrarch and Tennyson; the latter included a poem of no mean merit on the Charleston earthquake, and a recent one, which he had intended to read before the George H. Thomas Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, but was prevented by his last illness. Reading it now in the solemn light that lies along his path through the Valley of the Shadow, the initial stanza seems to have a significance almost prophetic:

Life's fevered day declines; its purple twilight falling
Draws length'ning shadows from the broken flanks;
And from the column's head a viewless chief is calling:
"Guide right—close up the ranks."

Some of his papers for the Chit-chat Club could not too easily be matched by selections from the magazines and reviews, and if a collection were made of the pieces that he loved to put out in that wasteful way, we should have a volume of notable reading, distinguished for a sharply accented individuality of thought and style.

For a number of years before his death Rearden was engaged in constructing (the word writing is here inadequate) a work on Sappho, which, as we understand the matter, was to be a kind of compendium of all the little that is known and pretty nearly all the much that has been conjectured and said of her. It was to be profusely illustrated by masterhands, copiously annotated and enriched with variorum readings—a book for bookworms. Of its present status we are not advised, but trust that it is so far advanced toward completion that none of this labor of love may be lost. A work which for many years engaged the hand and the heart of such a man as he cannot, of whatever else it may be devoid, lack that distinction which is to literature what it is to character—its life, its glory, and its crown.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE
K. A. A. N. O.

WHEREAS, It hath pleased an All-wise Providence to remove by death the honored President of our Association, and the most eminent alumnus of Kenyon College, Rutherford Birchard Hayes; and

WHEREAS, We recognize that in his death we and the whole country have sustained a loss which will not be fully appreciated until the strength of his helping hand is no more felt in the guidance of the many associations and benevolent organizations of which he was a steadfast friend, director and illustrious advocate; and

WHEREAS, We desire to furnish some public testimonial of our great regard for the character and memory of our honored member, and our great sorrow at his death,

Therefore be it resolved, That, in the death of Rutherford Birchard Hayes, this association has sustained a loss which deeply touches all our hearts, and which is to Kenyon College the loss of a most noble son and of a most faithful and zealous friend.

Resolved, That we extend to the sorrowing family of our late President, assurances of our deep regard and sincere sympathy.

Be it further resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Association; that a copy be sent to the afflicted family, and that copies be furnished the Press for publication.

A. J. Ricks,
C. S. Bates,
W. J. Scott.

Committee chosen from the Kenyon Alumni Ass'n of Northern Ohio.
EXCHANGE AND INTER-COLLEGIATE.

If there be any truth in the old maxim that "misery loves company," it will be consoling to college editors to learn that there are published in the United States 9 dailies, 1 tri-weekly, 3 semi-weeklies, 46 weeklies, 53 bi-weeklies, 296 monthlies, and more than 100 other periodicals, all of which are edited by college men.

The wonderful rapidity with which the colleges of this country have sprung into existence is revealed by an examination of those that had been founded before the Revolutionary War. They were but nine in number: Howard was founded in 1636, William and Mary in 1692, Yale in 1701, Princeton in 1746, and University of Pennsylvania in 1749. King’s College (which afterward became Columbia) was founded in 1757, and the Rhode Island College (now known as Brown University) in 1768. A school founded in 1769 for the education of the American Indian developed into Dartmouth College, and fifty years after the revolution the name of Rutgers took the place of Queen’s College which was established by King George III in 1770.

John D. Rockefeller and President Harper, of the University of Chicago, are endeavoring to secure President Harrison for a chair in Constitutional Law at a salary of $25,000.—Er.

The Daily Cardinal, referring to college spirit among students, and interest in University affairs and organizations, comes very close to the truth in the following: "The college man who has no spirit while in school, very seldom acquires any. On the other hand the student who takes a living interest in class spirit, societies, college publications and organizations, will with reasonable certainty be the same in practical, social and religious life after leaving the University."—Er.

Representatives from Lehigh, Lafayette, Franklin and Marshall, Dickinson, Swathmore, University of Pennsylvania State College, and Haverford will meet next Saturday and organize a union, the object of which is the study of oratory in Pennsylvania.

In order to stimulate men to do hard work in track athletics, the Athletic Association of U. of M. will give a silver cup valued at $100, to the class, which on the regular spring field-day shall win the most events. Their daily says: "Let this be a new stimulus to candidates for honors at the coming Northwestern Inter-collegiate field-day meet at Chicago."—Er.

The following resolution was passed at a meeting of the Faculty held last week at Princeton:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Faculty be conveyed to the committee of students, appointed at a mass meeting of the college, who conducted the investigations into the cases of cheating at the late examinations, for the fidelity and efficiency with which they discharged their office.

In the University Athletic games on March 23, Oxford defeated Cambridge by seven events to two. The three-mile run went to Horan, of Cambridge, in 14 minutes 44½ seconds, and the mile to Layte in 4 minutes 22 seconds. Ramsbotham ran the quarter in 50¾ seconds.—Er.

The "seven" events won by Oxford is to be construed as including the great annual boat race.

The Government of Paraguay, on hearing of the death of the late President
Hayes, ordered the observance of an official mourning for one week. It will be remembered that Mr. Hayes acted as an arbitrator in the question pending between the Argentine Republic and Paraguay in regard to the possession of the district and town of Villa Occidental. His award was favorable to the Paraguayans, who changed the name to that of Villa Hayes, and who have just given to the memory of the ex-Republican President of the United States a fitting tribute of their national gratitude.

The number of "cuts" allowed in some of the leading colleges is as follows: Yale, 21 per year to Juniors and Seniors; Williams, 30; Dartmouth, 21. At Amherst and Wesleyan a student must be present at nine-tenths of the recitations. At Harvard, Ann Arbor, Cornell and Johns Hopkins the attendance is said to be optional.—Ex.

The following is the yell of the Theologues at DePauw University: "Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, the Gospel does away with the law; we're Theologs of old DePauw; a greater school none ever saw. Amen!"—Ex.

The law students of the University of Wisconsin, recognizing the many disadvantages of crowding all their work into the first five days of the week, have petitioned the Faculty of that institution to adopt a plan for holding law recitations on all six days of the week. They think that by this plan they will be able to do all library work necessary for the preparation of any recitation on the day before that recitation is held.

The World's Fair will open on May 1st, 1893.