EAGER to be again beneath the shadow of Kenyon's time-honored wall, the old students returned to college with a spirit that betokens the love which they bear for their Alma Mater. The hearty grip of the hand, the sincere words with which the students greeted each other demonstrated the good-fellowship ever present upon the opening of a new college year. The new academic year, bright with prospects for Kenyon is bound to be an important one. Enthusied with a spirit developed by trials, the men of Kenyon start again this year on their forward march to achievement and success.

Many are the changes which the opening of college presents. The repairing of Old Kenyon, causing the temporary removal of many of the students from the campus proper, breaks into college life to some degree. This small inconvenience is more than compensated by the thoughts of residence in a new Old Kenyon. Then, too, the temporary closing of the Academy and Harcourt deprives Gambier life of many of its most pleasant features. The assurance that the latter institution will open again before any considerable lapse of time is received with much pleasure. Changed as external conditions many be, the traditional customs of Kenyon life remain in all their features. The same old loyalty, the customary self-sacrifice for the good of the college, the ever-present spirit which makes college life worth while, reign with all the glory of former years.

At the beginning of another year of college activity, too much cannot be said to encourage steadfast loyalty to Alma Mater. This year Kenyon needs the faithful service of every member of its student body. Great difficulties are to be overcome and an united front must face them.

In the field of athletics the new rules of the Ohio Conference bring about a different status of affairs than have heretofore pertained. As Freshmen are prohibited from playing on the Varsity teams, every Sophomore and Upper classman who is able, must lend a hand and see to it that the teams which take the field under the Kenyon banner be such as will maintain the standard of former years. The freshmen are all in a position to aid in the efforts to bring success. The second team, so important, especially in football, must depend upon them. Good consistent training and hearty co-operation with those in charge are excellent ways of showing college spirit. Support of the teams by the student body is more necessary this year than before and a full attendance at every game will demonstrate better than anything else that the student body is interested in all undertakings in the name of Kenyon.

Last year saw a revival of literary interests and there is every reason to believe that this year will see a continuance of activity in that direction. The literary societies will soon organize and a successful year will surely follow. Thus a keen interest is found in every branch of college activity.

The new college year opens with every indication of success. The entering class, while not as large as those immediately preceding it, is composed of excellent material. The personnel of the Freshman Class, in which several states and two foreign countries are represented, shows that the influence of Kenyon in all quarters is as potent as before. A spirit of great loyalty is prevalent throughout the entire student body and bright, indeed, are the prospects for the year.
FRANK HADLEY BURDICK.

Words cannot express the sincere regret with which the whole student body feels the removal of one from their midst by death. Frank Hadley Burdick, of the Sophomore Class, popular in every branch of college life, was one whom we could ill afford to lose. His cheerful disposition brought happiness to all with whom he came in contact and the expressions of deepest regret which were universal at the opening of college, evidenced the high position which he held among the men of Kenyon.

The occasion of his death was one of great sadness. Burdick was spending his summer with his brother on the latter’s ranch near Saratoga, Wyoming. This year he was accompanied by a friend and both took great pleasure in the hunting trips possible in that portion of the country. It was while hunting alone that the accident occurred which resulted in the death of Frank Hadley Burdick. In all probability Burdick was making his way through the bushes, dragging his gun after him, when the weapon was discharged, inflicting a terrible wound just below the left knee. He evidently tried to stanch the flow of blood, but was unsuccessful, and bled to death. When he did not return to the ranch on time, a search was made and his body was found.

Frank Hadley Burdick was held in high estimation by his fellow-students. The news of his death added a tinge of sadness to the opening of the new college year. It will be long ere his fine personality and noble character fades from the memory of those who knew him.

THE COLLEGIAN.

As announced in the Commencement number of the COLLEGIAN, there will be a change in the policy of the paper. Various articles, written by members of the Alumni will appear from time to time. An effort will be made to make the paper interesting reading for the Alumni. To do this co-operation is needed and at this time an appeal is made for Alumni news and notes. A prospectus of the year is in preparation and will shortly appear. Subscriptions are now due and it is absolutely necessary that returns be made immediately. The COLLEGIAN is just like any other paper in respect to the fact that it must have material support.

FACULTY CHANGES.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, Dr. R. D. Allen was elected to the Peabody Chair of Mathematics, formerly occupied by Dr. Halsted; and Dr. D. L. Dunlap was chosen Physical Director and Lecturer on Hygiene and Health.

Dr. Allen comes from Clark University, where he occupied the position of Lecturer in Mathematics. He was graduated from Rutgers in 1893, receiving the degree of B. S. In 1897, he completed his graduate work in engineering and received the degree of Master of Science. From 1901 to 1905 he was a scholar and fellow in Clark University and received his Ph. D. in 1905.

It was only after a careful consideration of a long list of names that Dr. Allen was chosen. He has had much experience in teaching, both in the Patterson Scientific School and in Adelphi College. His experience in engineering is almost unlimited; and we can rightly look forward to a much needed improvement in our courses in Surveying and Mechanical Drawing.

We desire to express to Dr. Allen a hearty welcome and our best wishes for unbounded success in his work among us.

Dr. Dunlap was graduated from Lenox College with the Class of 1901, and received the degree of Bachelor of Science. He then entered the Medical College of the University of Michigan and this year received his degree of Doctor of Medicine from that institution.

Dr. Dunlap’s record in athletics is an excellent one. For three years he was a member of the Michigan football squad, two years on the scrub team and one year on the varsity. Because of injuries received in an early game of his last year, he was unable to finish the season and was thus deprived of making his “M”. In track athletics, however, he won his letter. In the conference meets of both 1905 and 1906 he won the shot-put and in the University of Pennsylvania Relay Carnival he took second in his event.

In speaking of the prospects for this year’s football team Dr. Dunlap said that things look particularly bright at present. “If,’” he said “more men, men who have had any experience at all in football, would come out with the team, if a little more enthusiasm could be stirred up, if more Freshmen would get into the spirit, Kenyon would have a football team of which she could be proud.”

Dr. Dunlap is to have charge of all athletics in college. Let every man do his best and help him to put Kenyon where she should stand in athletics.
THE FRESHMAN MINSTREL SHOW.

The never failing "Comedy of Errors" was put on at Rosse Hall, Wednesday evening, September 19th, by the Class of 1910. This custom of giving the new men a chance to show the dramatic side of their make-up was unusually successful this year, whether due to the talent of the performers, or to the determination of the Sophomores to exercise their just authority is a matter for individual decision.

Departing from the time-honored custom, the Freshmen presented the interlocutor in the person of a knight of medieval times. Freshman Lybarger, who comes from Warsaw, impersonated the character in Jane Porter's famous novel. His costume was nothing if not striking. Thrown with artistic carelessness over his right shoulder was a warriors' cloak in the shape of a blue gingham apron. For a weapon he carried at his side a lath, tied with hemp rope. Add to this a chapeau of the Georgian type, and you have the make-up of the head-man.

The show was opened by Freshman Gorsuch, who essayed a local song. The "colim locale" was too much for the sensitive Sophomores, who drove the unfortunate fresh off the stage. A duet by Rankin and Bland accompanied on the banjo by Beatty made a very favorable impression. From the number of vocal selections given during the evening the prospects are bright for a splendid Glee Club. Freshman Scott carried away his audience by a most realistic rendering of the popular ballad, "Waltz Me Around Again, Willie." This gentleman was dressed in genuine sailor fashion, and proved himself a veritable George Cohan by his forcible impersonation.

Among the actors on the stage was an Englishman, nothing would do but "God Save the King" from him. His deep patriotism and loyal devotion to his sovereign were very apparent in his manner of singing his national anthem.

We fear that the enumeration of all the stunts might grow tiresome. Suffice it to say that each man should himself be an embryo Wilson, and the whole college was more than pleased with the first dramatic effort of the Class of 1910.

THE CANE RUSH.

The annual cane rush between the Freshmen and Sophomore Classes excited more than usual interest this year. Certain members of the upper classes were of the opinion that the rush be considerably modified. A meeting was held on the evening of Thursday, September 20th, and after a lengthy discussion a committee was appointed to draw up rules and instructed to modify the rush in several important particulars. The rules adopted by the committee prohibited the throwing of eggs and flour and the wearing of any but tennis shoes. Every precaution was taken to eliminate all roughness from the contest. Dr. Dunlap was selected as referee and time-keeper, and nine judges were appointed. These were: A. L. Brown, G. C. Lee and A. K. Taylor, of the Class of 1906, J. T. Brooke, M. D. Southworth and A. E. York, of the Senior Class, and H. G. Beam, G. E. Clarke, and K. F. Luthy, of the Junior Class.

The rules provided that kidnaping of men be allowed after ten o'clock Thursday night. The Freshmen, under the direction of several Juniors marched to the K. M. A. gymnasium and prepared to spend the night in guarded camp. The Class of 1909, meanwhile, gathered together and decided to storm the Freshman stronghold. Under the cover of darkness they approached the bivouac of the Freshman. Soon the woods about rang with the clamor of conflict. The taking of the Bastile was child's work compared with the terrible onslaught of the Sophomores. Doors were battered down and windows broken in. Finally after a fight of some duration a truce was called and the contestants who were either bound or unable to continue the fight, were ruled out of the rush. By terms of the truce hostilities were declared off until 1:30 P. M., the next day.

When the conflict was re-opened the next afternoon, the Freshmen pitched their camp in the K. M. A. woods and laid low until the time appointed for the rush proper. Considerable delay was occasioned by the disappearance of the cane. Consequently it was some time before the cane was delivered to the Freshmen. The Class of 1910, having the cane in their possession marched from Bexley and entered the Park gates.

Many Freshmen had been ruled out of the rush and the Sophomores had the advantage of numbers. When the Freshmen had passed the prescribed point of attack, the Sophomores hurled themselves at them in two wedges. For six minutes the scramble went on and when time was called the Sophomores had fourteen hands on the cane to twelve for the Freshmen.

The rush this year was not as strenuous as in times past. A great deal of sentiment is prevalent in college to substitute some safer and saner method of contest between the underclasses and the modified rush was a step in advance. It is to be hoped that some plan may be devised whereby true class spirit may be aroused in a more satisfactory contest than has been the custom for several years.
COLLEGE NOTES.

College opened with the customary services, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 18th. Bishop Leonard addressed the student body and spoke with much earnestness. The Class of 1910 could have no better words addressed to them upon the threshold of their college life than the excellent ones which Bishop Leonard spoke.

The attendance in college will not reach that of last year's by several men. The Freshman Class is not as large as last year's, but is one of excellent quality. The class of 1908 suffers more than any other class in loss of members.

Work upon Old Kenyon is progressing slowly but surely. The West Wing will be ready within a month. When completed, Old Kenyon will have many rivals as the finest of dormitories.

On account of the repairing of Old Kenyon many students are rooming in Harcourt and town.

C. L. Browne, of Aberdeen, S. D., entered as a Senior, having had three year's work at Michigan and Cornell.

F. H. Ball entered the Sophomore Class. His Freshman year was spent at Trinity College of the University of Toronto.

R. C. Cloe and J. R. Cassel entered the Sophomore Class from Miami.

Weatherwax, '08, has re-entered college.

Pierre Chase is now Chapel Monitor.


FOOTBALL.

The reign of football has come again and nowhere has it opened more auspiciously than here at Kenyon. Dr. Dunlap had the men out as soon as college opened and has been working them hard and thoroughly every day. The news that "Shorty" Rising, the star-quarterback of last year, would not enter college again, cast a temporary gloom over the Kenyon camp. However, the men soon realized that it meant only so much more for them to do. Every night there have been two full teams upon the field. Of last year's squad, Capt. Clarke, Cunningham, Bacon, Doorman, Southworth, Briggman, Coolidge, Childs, Aves, Sanford, Dun and York are out. Eddy and Wieland are practicing hard and are showing up well.

Although only the old men are eligible this year, Dr. Dunlap is not neglecting the Freshmen, who present a wealth of good material. Bentley, Bland, Sackett and Littleford, all High-School stars, give promise of great things for next year. In order to keep up enthusiasm among the Freshmen, a series of High School games is being arranged for them.

Dr. Dunlap declares himself highly pleased with the outlook. While Kenyon will suffer greatly from the Freshman rule, he thinks this will be more than off-set by the new style of play. Kenyon's team will be light and fast and the new rules offer splendid opportunities to just such teams. Such innovations as the forward pass will make a radical change in the game.

The schedule is as follows:

Case, at Cleveland, Oct. 20.
Heidelberg, at Tiffin, Oct. 27.
O. W. U., at Gambier, Nov. 3.
O. S. U., at Columbus, Nov. 10.
Otterbein, at Gambier, Nov. 17.
Denison, at Granville, Nov. 24.

FRESHMAN FOOTBALL TEAM.

As a result of the adoption by the Ohio Conference of a rule prohibiting the playing of Freshmen on Athletic teams, Kenyon will have a Freshman football team. At a recent meeting of the Assembly an amendment to the constitution was proposed the adoption of which will grant class numerals to those freshmen playing in a certain number of games. Kenyon varsity teams in the past have included several first year men and the adoption of the Freshman rule lessens the number of men from which to pick the team.
Should the Assembly adopt the proposed amendment it will do away with the promiscuous wearing of class numerals, only those playing in the requisite number of athletic contests being allowed that privilege. The formation of a Freshman team will increase class spirit and bring the Freshmen to realize more what the Kenyon spirit really is. The plan is a good one and the Class of 1910 should see to it that they, the first to have an opportunity to try the system, make a success of the attempt.

Hika! Hika! once again!

Hika! Kenyon! Nineteen Ten.

ASSEMBLY MEETINGS.

The first meeting of the Assembly for the year 1906-7 was held Tuesday, Sept. 18th, in Philo Hall. The meeting was addressed by President Peirce, Dr. Reeves, and Dr. Dunlap. Much enthusiasm was displayed and football interest in particular developed.

The regular meeting for October was held Monday, October 1st, in Philo Hall. The Honor Committee was elected as follows: Seniors, J. T. Brooke, G. L. Sanford, A. E. York; Juniors, S. M. Finnell, L. P. L. Hommedieu, H. M. Barber; Clarke '08, was appointed a committee of one to summon a meeting of the "K" men in college for the purpose of electing captains in the departments of basketball, track and baseball. An amendment to the Constitution was proposed by the terms of which Freshmen playing in games scheduled for the Freshmen team be awarded class numerals. The meeting was then addressed by Dr. Dunlap, Captain Clarke, Mr. M. B. Long, '05, and others. Considerable spirit was engendered and the meeting adjourned with a hearty singing of the "Thrill of Spirit."

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The first meeting of the Executive Committee was held immediately after the opening of college. The election of officers took place at once. Dr. Reeves will continue to act as chairman. John T. Brooke was elected Secretary, and H. L. Foltz, Treasurer.

At the meetings held since then M. D. Southworth was elected baseball manager, Ralph Sykes was chosen as assistant football manager, and a budget of $75.00 for football shoes, stockings, jerseys, etc., was granted.

SOPHOMORE CLASS MEETING.

On September 29th, the Class of 1909, met and elected the following officers for the ensuing year, it being decided that the offices of Toastmaster and historian should be held permanently:

President, F. W. Aves; Vice President, A. W. Coldewey; Secretary, C. H. Dun; Treasurer, W. E. Shaw; Toastmaster, C. C. Childs; Historian, P. L. Cunningham.

An S. C. I. Committee consisting of Kunkle, Heald, Cott, Southworth, Kapp, Doorman, and Dun, was appointed to succeed the temporary one.

Yeumans, Shaw, Clements, Downe and Morrison were appointed to select a song or songs for the Class.

JUNIOR CLASS MEETING.

A meeting of the Junior Class was held Wednesday, September 26, in the English Room. The following class officers were elected: Malcolm Platt, President; Ralph Sykes, Vice-President; Phelps L'Hommedieu, Secretary, and Ralph Gordon, Treasurer. For the 1907 Reveille Phelps L'Hommedieu was chosen editor-in-chief, and Henry Beam, business manager. The board of associate editors consists of Kenneth Luthy, as art editor, and Messrs. Wuebker, Cahall and Sykes. George Clark was elected assistant business manager. Messrs. Clark, Sykes and Seth were appointed a Ways and Means Committee to raise funds for the Junior Prom.

SENIOR CLASS MEETING.

On the evening of October 3d, a meeting of the Senior Class was held in the English Room. Class officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, L. L. Riley; Vice-President, J. H. Ewalt, Secretary, C. C. W. Judd; Treasurer, C. C. Underwood.

A Committee consisting of Judd, Patterson, and Ewalt was appointed to arrange a Class Smoker. Foltz, Brooke, and Marsh were appointed to investigate the plan to have a minstrel show or some other form of amusement some time about Christmas. Various speeches were made in which the determination of the Senior Class to advance every project for the good of Kenyon was clearly evidenced.
BEXLEY NEWS.

Bexley Hall opened Tuesday evening, Oct. 2d, with evening prayer in the seminary chapel, Dr. Peirce officiating. In his opening address Dr. Peirce referred to the community of interest that now exists between the seminary and the college, and the opportunities afforded by present circumstances to make that relation of more vital interest to both institutions. Announcements of the work for the coming year were made by Dean Jones and the members of the Faculty.

All of the old men are back except Wm. Hammond, who continues his course at the General Seminary, New York City. The entering class will consist of Mr. G. C. Dickinson, of London, Ohio, and from the college. Messrs. Oldham, Marsh, Weiland and Riley continue as a part of their college work. The Rev. O. C. Fox, of Young Station, Ohio, will take special work in Bexley this year.

A TROPHY ROOM.

A movement has been started, having as its purpose the establishing of a Trophy Room. It has been suggested that part of the museum be set aside for this use. As a beginning the football used in a game with Reserve several years ago in which Kenyon was victorious could be employed. At Yale and other eastern institutions the Trophy Rooms hold an important place. Returning alumni visit them and recall the battles of old. At Yale every baseball used in a game in which Yale has been victorious is preserved. Footballs, basketballs, banners, cups and other athletic insignia could be placed in the museum and would serve as a great attraction. It is to be hoped that material results accrue from the present agitation.

LIBRARY NOTES.

During the vacation about two hundred new books have been added to the library on Economics, Sociology, and some of the collected works of leading German and Spanish writers. For the present these books are placed on the shelves in the reading room and students will find it to their interest to look them over.

The "Ohio Magazine" published at Columbus, is a new venture in the magazine field. The first issue appeared in July, the first article being Andrew Carnegie's address at Kenyon on Edwin M. Stanton. The August number contains a short appreciation of Col. John J. McCook, '66. Through his courtesy this magazine has been given to the library.

The Literary Digest has been merged with Public Opinion and the Critic with Putnam's Monthly.

The North American Review will henceforth appear semi-monthly.

There is an interesting criticism of the modern college education entitled, "Preparation for College Life" in the Churchman of Sept. 22nd. It is food for thought at any rate.

The portraits of Edwin M. Stanton and Andrew Carnegie now adorn the walls of the library.

ALUMNI NOTES.

W. E. Grant, '86, is now cashier of the Farmer and Merchants Bank of Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

The Rev. Robert S. Harris, '90, has returned to Cincinnati.

Edgar G. Martin, '96, is practicing law at Norwalk, Ohio.

H. H. Kennedy, '96, recently passed through Gambier, in the course of an extended canoe trip.

Clarence E. Downe, '97, was graduated from the Princeton Theological School in 1902. He is now in charge of a Presbyterian church at Pine Plains, N. Y.

C. M. Hubbard, '97, is in the insurance business at Hartford City, Ind.

On Wednesday, evening August 29th, in the Common Pleas Court room of Steubenville, Ohio, an oil painting of the late Col. George W. McCook, lawyer patriot and soldier, was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies. Col. J. J. McCook, '66, was present and delivered an address.
James A. Nelson, '98, now resides at Ithaca, N. Y.

Dr. Rufus Southworth, '99, was married Oct. 2nd, to Miss Alice Williams in Monroeville, Ohio.

Convers Goddard, '02, has an important position with the North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., at Chicago.

The Rev. E. J. Owen, '02, is located at Fostoria, Ohio.

J. K. Brandon, '02, is President of the Mercer Slot Machine Company, of Columbus.

Walter Connor, '03, is President of a tea and coffee company in Chicago.

Robert Clarke, Jr., '04, is employed at a large chemical manufactory in Chicago.

The members of the Class of 1900 are located as follows:

Axtell is in New York City.
Ballard attends the Medical Department of Johns Hopkins University.
Booth is at work in Tacoma, Wash.
A. L. Brown is manager of the City Sales Department of the Whitaker Paper Co., of Cincinnati.
W. H. Brown is in the buying department of the E. & J. Swigart Co., of Cincinnati.
Cable is at Cincinnati Law School.
Crosby is in the employ of the Armour Company at Chicago.
Duncan is a Sophomore at the Western Reserve Medical School.
Dyer is Master in German and English at Cloyne House Preparatory School, of Newport, R. I.
Fishback is a Sophomore at the Polite Medical Institute, of Cincinnati.
Graves is studying law at Columbia.
Hamilton is studying law in Pittsburg.
Hamm is professor of Debate, Civics and Latin at Columbus Central High School.
Hammond is at the General Theological Seminary.
Hartman is an Associated Press Reporter in Pittsburg.

Lee is at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Moeser is manager of the Moxahala Park Amusement Co., of Zanesville.
Roberts is a graduate student in Administrative Law at Columbia University.
Stephens is at the Virginia Theological Seminary at Alexandria, Va.
Taylor is employed in the offices of the North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., at New York City.
Nicholas is circulation manager of the Coshocton Times.
Thompson is at Bexley.
Warman is teaching at Polo, Ohio.

Boggs, '07, is in the elevator business at Circleville.
A. L. Reynolds, '07, is in the offices of the Goodrich Rubber Co., at Akron.
Rising, '07, has charge of a gang in the gas fields near Utica.
Beggs, '08, is at Cornell Law School.
Berghaus, '08, is at Princeton.
Cooper, '08, is with an engineering corps at Welland, Ont.
Elster, '08, is Athletic Director at the Howe Military School.
Jones, '08, is in the contracting business and is at present in Indiana.
Reynolds, '08, is employed in Chicago.
Russell, '08, is Assistant City Engineer, of Mt. Vernon.
Allen, '09, is at Cornell.
Walcott, '08, is in the grain business at Covington.
Cooper, '09, is attending the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York City.
Jennings, '09, is at the Michigan Law School.
Reeves, '09, is in the coal business at Washington C. H.

The following Alumni have recently visited on the Hill: Huston, '00; Magee, '01; Cartmell, '03; Collins, '03; Wyant, '03; Babin, '04; Moury, '04; Weiant, '05; Upson, '06; A. L. Brown, '06; W. H. Brown, '06; Nicholas, '06; Taylor, '06; Butler, ex-'08; Beggs, ex-'08; Finlay, ex-'08; Allen, ex-'09; Reeves, ex-'09.
I wonder what sort of a world this would be if every man in it were a Saint and a hero. The sanctities might be accommodated, but the heroisms might clash, to the dishonour of the haloes. Heroism is a quality of soul, and every Saint has something of it, but not every hero is a Saint. And yet, a large element in heroism is sacrifice, and this is so considerable an ingredient in the formula for a Saint, that the two characters have much in common even when the Saint isn’t posed as a hero and the hero would be awkward enough in the robes of a Saint.

Anyway, valor and sacrifice are dynamic forces, and sanctity lends not only grace but constructiveness and a certain static force of conservancy.

Philander Chase was both a Saint and a hero, a very human Saint and a hero with saintly ideals; a subject for the chisel of a Michelangelo.

Those were strenuous times and this extraordinary man was an incarnation of the spirit of energy; and it was a sanctified energy.

It was the heroic age of our history. In the heroic age the character and genius of the leaders among men give frame and form to a future of larger things. I do not say “greater” things, for quality, not quantity, is the test of greatness. The oak lives in the acorn. “It is the first step that costs” says the proverb, and in nation building, however heavy the cost, the pioneer is the man who meets it.

The great Bishop was, first of all things, a pioneer; and he came of a race of pioneers, who conquered and peopled a wilderness. Doubtless human nature was strong in them and they had the “detects of their virtues.” It is well to keep this in mind, for men are too fond of pulling down the monuments of heroes, memorials which are worthy to remain, and which do indeed punctuate the history of our race.

The men who penetrated the northern wilderness of New England were of iron mould, of heroic virtues and stern and striking qualities. In 1640 Aquila Chase came from Cornwall and settled at Hampton, New Hampshire. I do not find that he was either a “Pilgrim” or a “Puritan.” (Note that most people confuse those two different groups). He came to better his condition.

In this same year the first civil organization was formed in Portsmouth. Of that Community there is an anecdote to the effect that once upon a time a preacher, in scolding mood, said to his congregation, “You have forsaken the pious habits of your fathers, who left ease and comfort, which they possessed in their native land, and came to this howling wilderness to enjoy, without molestation, the exercise of their pure principles of religion.” Whereupon, one of his hearers interrupted him with the remark, “Sir, you entirely mistake the matter; our ancestors did not come here on account of their religion, but to fish and trade.” Hampton is not far from the “Christian Shore” where this retort was made.

The sea was the real harvest field of these hardy settlers on those infertile shores, and Aquila Chase was a sailor man of such credit and renown that he was invited to settle in Newbury Massachusetts. It was odd to offer a skillful navigator as an inducement to come for the exercise of his marine accomplishments, a bonus in the shape of sundry acres of dry land. But the men of the coast lived an amphibious life and he accepted the proposition and moved thither, and there ended his masterful life in 1670. He had eleven children, and of these the subject of this sketch remarks in his “Reminiscences,” as he names them, one after another, “they had many children,” clearly a sturdy and numerous race.

The fifth in descent was Dudley Chase, who married Alice Corbett, of Sutton, Massachusetts, in 1753, and these were the parents of Philander.

This Dudley Chase was the leader of a family party who obtained the grant of a township of land on the Connecticut river, which they named “Cornish,” in honor of their ancestry. When Dudley entered into possession somewhere about 1763, he pitched his camp in an unbroken forest. To-day, Cornish, after having been neglected and for the most part forsaken for a few generations, has been taken in hand by artists and authors, and wrought into picturesque attractiveness, and there St. Gaudens dreams of forms of marvellous beauty and power to be wrought out in marble or in bronze, and Churchill peoples the countryside with the actors in his dramatic romances.

These robust pioneers of 1763 were the first to penetrate the wilderness beyond “Fort Number Four,” now Charlestown, on the river, while the wife and children were left in comparative comfort at the fort.

But Alice Corbett Chase was not of the sort to abide such an arrangement as that, and appeared to the astonished Dudley and his band, in a canoe, one fine day, children and all, while
yet the hardy woodsmen were bivouacked under the sky and the trees, without a roof or even tent. The trees were quickly felled and peeled, and the clean bark in large sheets was spread for a floor; other sheets being fastened by thongs of twisted twigs to stakes driven in the ground were raised for walls, or laid on cross pieces for a roof; and the cheerful fire soon made glad our little dwelling. ** Beds were brought from the canoe to this rustic pavilion, and on them we rested sweetly, fearless of danger, though the thick foliage was wet with dew and the wild beasts howled all around us.”

This part of the story is told in the words of Mrs. Dudley Chase, and she finishes her account by saying, “My enjoyments were more exquisite than at any subsequent period of my life.”

In such a frail structure was established the first family on the river north of Fort Number Four. Then came a cabin, then a more complete residence.

Philander, the youngest of fourteen children, was born here at Cornish. His subsequent career proves that he was not “Born in the woods to be scared by an owl.” Undoubtedly, “Pioneering” is in the blood, and such microbes and bacilli must have swarmed in the bounding and abounding blood of this strenuous churchman, educator, nation builder.

Of these nine boys and five girls, five of the boys received a college education. What an amount of energy and determination that stands for! And it must have been shared by all, father, mother, children. And these amazing boys grew up to be Bishops, Senators, Counsellors, Leaders, and one, Dudley, was Chief Justice of Vermont and United States Senator.

Philander had set his heart upon being a farmer. His father wished him to become a minister of the Gospel. The boy was severely cut by an axe on occasion, and hardly had the wound healed when his leg was broken. His pious father improved the occasion to convince him that these were unmistakable evidences that Providence was calling him to the Sacred Ministry. The situation and the arguments and his father’s urgency had the desired effect, whether the logic was sound or not, and he began his studies, and in a year’s time was prepared for college, and entered Dartmouth in 1791.

This would be a good place to enter a “brief” for the smaller colleges, where the mind in the moulding is brought most closely into contact with the forces that are formative. To quote as illustrations Daniel Webster or Philander Chase, of Dartmouth, would “prove too much probably, as they were men of genius, greater than their environment, but the average young mind must feel the touch and impact of the intellectual power, equipment and training of capable, experienced and devoted instructors, earlier in the process of their shaping, where there is not so much between them, as there is in the great universities, where the central and vitalizing human force must work so largely through intermediaries.

Philander was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, in 1793. The year after his graduation he married Mary Fay, at Bethel, Vermont. That early marriage, in the midst of his youthful struggles and in the independence of poverty, was characteristic of a hardihood which seems again and again to be heedless temerity.

“Yet rashness is a better fault than fear.” With a strong arm and a trusty axe, a man could knew his way to fortune in the fast developing country, and Philander had other resource than an axe.

During his student days his attention had been called to the Episcopal Church, the “English Church” as it was then very generally called. That designation survived in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, to a time within the recollection of the writer of this sketch. He determined to seek Holy Orders, and, with the venturesome impetuosity which was a part of his nature, he found his way to Albany, without a friend, or an introduction, and with no more available funds than a solitary crow in which remained to him on his arrival. He was directed to the residence of the “English Domine” and reported himself and his errand. Plainly the Rev. Mr. Ellison had an eye for a man. “God bless you, come in,” said Mr. Ellison. Bishop Chase was wont to say that that greeting was the crisis of his life. If it had been less cordial his face would have been turned another way.

The following week, on the nomination of Mr. Ellison, the trustees of the City School of Albany appointed him upon the teaching staff at a salary of four hundred dollars a year. The situation reminds one of the subject of Ed Starr’s graduating oration in Kenyon College in 1858: “My bark is launched, where is the shore?”

He was ordered Deacon by Bishop Provoost of New York in 1798. There were at that time but four clergymen of the Episcopal Church in New York State, north of the Highlands. In his “Reminiscences,” Bishop Chase constantly calls to mind the merciful Providence of God in these circumstances of his bold adventure. One wonders how much of his fearless resolution was of faith and how much of temperamental.

The first missionary society organized in the Church in America sent Mr. Chase into the wilds of Western New York in 1798-90. There was then nothing more than a blazed trail west of
the Genesee River, only a century ago, think of it! On one of his missionary journeys he was entertained by Shenandoah, the Chief of the Mohawks, and describes with quaint enthusiasm the "Queen," Shenandoah’s squaw. "The Queen, the Queen Mother, and the Princess, in a little, but neatly kept home, sitting around a fire on a clean-swept hearth, the smoke issuing through an aperture in the roof, without a chimney. All around were stored bags of grain, while pieces of meat, hung up for drying were pendent from every peg and pin and hole." This was in the valley of the Mohawk at the beginning of the nineteenth century. Utica was a small hamlet, largely of log houses, with stumps of the forest trees standing, thick and sturdy, in the prospective streets. At Syracuse, in the midst of a dreary salt marsh, there were but two or three unsightly cabins for boiling salt.

He was ordained priest in 1799. The missionary funds failed and his duty to his family compelled him to become a "Stated Pastor" in Poughkeepsie, serving Fishkill also. But the salary was nominal even then, and he was obliged to eke out the support of his family by serving as Principal of the Poughkeepsie Academy.

His wife’s health failed, and, partly on that account, partly to escape from crushing burdens, he accepted a mission to Louisiana to organize a Church in the then newly ceded territory of Louisiana. After a tedious voyage of a month he arrived on Nov. 13, 1805, and was the first clergyman other than of the Papal obedience who preached in Louisiana. An act had been passed by the Territorial Legislature, providing for the formation of a religious society of Protestants. At his request this act was so amended as to legalize an organization under the style and title of "The Rector, Wardens and Vestry of Christ Church, New Orleans, in Communion with the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America, under the Jurisdiction, for the time being, of the Bishop of New York." The indefatigable missionary was soon at work, with church and school, and was successful and prosperous.

An episode of his life in Louisiana is interesting because it was characteristic. On an exploring expedition into the interior the guide proved to be ignorant of the country and obstinate besides. They were soon lost in the woods and cane-brakes and their situation was extremely perilous. The guide refused to be convinced by the compass and Mr. Chase’s topographical deductions, until the stalwart missionary took off his coat and proposed to convince him "vi et armis." As the "Reminiscences" express it, "Happily no blows were necessary, though an expectation of immediate chastisement only brought him to reason." After many and various adventures the party found its way to safety.

When the really pioneer work in Louisiana was done, Mr. Chase’s work in that region was done. His vocation was so distinctly a call to the front line that, whether he was conscious of the cause or not, the feeling of duty lost its power with the abatement of the emergency. And with the disappearance of the pioneer features of the work and the coming of prosperity and establishment, his mind was set free from the fascination of stress, and his heart turned again to his old home and his distant family. So he bade farewell to New Orleans.

There are striking features of his sojourn in New Orleans, which exhibit at once the genius and thrift of this remarkable man. He had, according to all the evidence, laid, solid and deep, the foundations, not only of the Episcopal Church, but of any religion at all, not Papal, in the newly acquired territory, in which he was the first non-Roman missionary.

In addition to this he had securedly founded educational institutions. What was more remarkable he had not only made this educational work pay its way, but had besides secured from it a sufficient capital of his own to enable him to carry on his subsequent self-denying labors of the same kind. "In seeking the sheep of His flock in the wilderness," as he expressed it.

He returned to the north and rejoined his family in Vermont in 1811. In the fall of that year he was settled as Rector of Christ Church, Hartford, Connecticut, where he remained until 1817. This part of his robust and eventful career seems to me to resemble that central space in a cyclone, where calm is said to reign.

The Bishop, himself, says of that halcyon period, "It is to my remembrance as a dream of more than terrestrial delight." It is sufficient here to say of those days of refreshment to his fervent spirit, that they were not days of idleness but "fruitful in every good work."

His departure from Hartford closes a distinct period in his life. He now enters upon an entirely new act in the drama of his vehement career, in which the great work was accomplished for which all that went before would seem to have been a preparation.

I do not find any intimation of circumstances or of counsels which started Mr. Chase upon his striking career as a missionary to what was then the "Far West." Evidently he had made up his own mind about it. He entered upon his undertaking; I quote "* * * * under the patronage of no missionary society or other associated body of men, for then there was no such in
being, but I was going depending upon my own limited means under Providence. He had heard the "call of the wild" and his heart yearned for the wide, the untrammeled, the unknown. Certainly he did not go on account of any lack of fidelity and attachment on the part of the Church folk of Hartford, who were profoundly grieved at his departure. There is no accessible record indicating whence the impulse came.

It would be interesting to dwell upon the long and difficult journey, full of peril and privation, but two or three incidents must suffice as illustrating the hindrances, the man, and his methods.

At Buffalo, then a frontier village, there was small hope of getting on. "There was no coach or other means of conveyance on the lake shore," and it might be a month before the ice in the lake would give way. There was some travel on the ice but that was growing very dangerous. But ventures of faith were familiar to this resolute pioneer, and fear did not seem to be included in his make-up. Seeing a man standing on a sled with his horses' heads towards the lake, and ascertaining that he was going over the ice twelve miles westward, he engaged passage, loaded his luggage, and set out. Twelve miles! What next? Never mind, twelve miles is better than zero. There was in that this fascinating mixture of quiet resolution, artless faith and romantic audacity which have so great a part in making up a true portraiture of Philander Chase. Possibly there was a touch of impatience in it.

At the end of the twelve miles he found a teamster willing to drive him and a companion traveller twenty-five miles further, to Cattaraugus Creek. That was easy. But the creek was running at full flood and overflowing the ice, and they could not ford the stream. The only hope of shelter was on the further side. At first the driver refused to go any further, and demanded his pay. But our missionary had no notion either of going back or of being left in the wilderness. He promised an addition to the contract price, and actually persuaded this man to drive out onto Lake Erie, beyond the ice softened by the water of the creek, and return on the western side.

After a night at the tavern they got another lift of a few miles; and in such fashion was accomplished this journey, a journey so full of picturesque peril that when Mr. Chase decided to leave the ice and try his fortune on shore his companion confessed that his "heart had been in his mouth all the way." Mr. Chase asked why he had not objected, and his reply was that he was ashamed not to have as much courage as a minister." Of this the Bishop says, writing about it long after, "How little did he know of the writer, who had no courage aside from his trust in God."

People have a way of being surprised if a Parson isn't a coward, but really this missionary had a way of trusting in God when he must and using his muscle when he had to, in a very edifying fashion.

Arrived in Ohio, his missionary activities were constant and laborious and widely extended. I can not resist the description of a little bit of sample journeying. His family went to Cleveland to join him and he transported them to his distant abode in a "Navigation Wagon," since called a "Prairie Schooner." The scene which takes my fancy is the crossing of a swollen stream somewhere between Canton and Columbus. The horses are made to swim, the wagon is taken apart and carried over, piece-meal on a log canoe, and then the individuals are ferried over, one at a time, in this primitive craft, which he not inaptly likens to a "pig's trough." The wagon is put together on the further side and the journey continued. Clearly, this indefatigable evangelist was not in the habit of stopping for trifles. He was no "quitter."

January 5, 1818, a convention was held at Columbus for the organization of the first diocese of the Episcopal Church, west of the Alleghenies. It consisted of two priests, a few deacons and nine lay delegates.

On the fifth of May, the faithful wife, who had cheered him during all these years of stress and endeavor, whose faith and devotion seemed to equal his own, died, and was buried under the chancel of St. John's Church, Worthington, where a mural tablet still testifies to her worth.

On the third of June, the adjourned Convention met at Worthington to complete the Diocesan organization and elect a Bishop. The choice fell upon Philander Chase. Going to Philadelphia for consecration, he found objections raised which seemed to reflect upon his moral character. He sought investigation and was told that there was no proper tribunal. He insisted that if there were anything which could be a sufficient objection to his consecration it was sufficient to bar him from the ministry altogether, and demanded a meeting of the General Convention. A board of investigation was at length secured, and of its result the venerable Bishop White remarked that "the gentlemen who had opposed the consecration of the Bishop of Ohio would do well to consider if on a similar trial their own lives would bear a like investigation." The episode is worthy of a monograph by itself.
The Bishop, having received consecration, returned, as he went, on horseback the whole way.

The labors of the Bishop, as chief of the Diocese, which his own endeavours were building, as missionary, as parish priest, as farmer and builder, were many and great, and as picturesque as they were formidable.

But the slender offerings of the pioneer churchmen, living in that then remote land of almost unbroken forest, together with the fruit of his own farm labor, were insufficient for his support and he was obliged to accept the post of president of a college at Cincinnati. Meanwhile he had married again. His wife was Sophia May Ingraham. Her father was of Boston and her mother one of the Greenleaf family of Quincy, Massachusetts.

The difficulty of providing properly equipped priests for the work of the Church in Ohio suggested to his mind the enterprise of founding a theological school with attendant preparatory and academic departments. And to this he addressed himself with the high resolution which characterized all his proceedings.

The history of Bishop Chase for the rest of the time of his sojourn in Ohio is largely the history of Kenyon College. It is so full of romance, of fiery energy, of difficulties which seemed insuperable overcome by industry, patience, self-sacrifice, and faith, that there is a fascination about it all, tempting to exceed the reasonable limits of such a sketch as this. There is in this heroic and saintly pioneer Bishop, a certain intensely human quality of a very masterful sort. In the midst of his abounding self-sacrifice, his unflagging faith in God and devotion to His service, in which he dared greatly and achieved greatly, there is a very human pride of opinion and an unmistakable heliotrope spirit. These were, so to say, what have been called, in regard to other great men, "the vices of his virtues."

That which Philander Chase achieved against seemingly overwhelming odds would probably not have been imagined, undertaken or persevered in but for just that robust quality, that virile intensity which made him a leader when there were men to be led, and an Athisanis contra mundum when that was what his occasions required. A Reverend and revered friend in Ohio, writing to me concerning the Bishop, says: "I have thought of writing a life of Bishop Chase myself, but have abandoned the project. He was not a perfect man, and to show him as he was would wound the feelings of his surviving relatives. He was a man in whom the self-centre was very strong. He was impatient of contradiction and was not able to appreciate the position of those who differed from him. A true, living, and readable history of the man could not pass over these features of his character."

My distinguished friend is undoubtedly right in that last sentence. But I do not think that a candid biography, written by a man with a sympathetic heart and discriminating mind, who could enter into the conditions and problems which confronted this eager and insistent warrior, need take the form of an indictment.

As in the case of Mr. Gladstone, one might differ tuto coelo with this strenuous pioneer, the indefatigable Bishop, the man both of ideas and of action, and yet credit him with purity of purpose, personal integrity, and a certain ascen- tamable element of genuine humility, shining through even his belligerency. He was going to found a Diocese, and he did it; today it is two. He was going to found a College and he did it; a college which graduated Edwin M. Stanton, Henry Winter Davis, Judge David Davis, Stanley Matthews, Rutherford B. Hayes, General Le Duc, ten Bishops of the Church, and gave a large measure of his training to Salmon P. Chase.

The Bishop had set his heart on having an institution of learning in his new Diocese to provide him with a native ministry, "to the manner born," "some of the soil," and set about it. His first difficulty was the vigorous opposition of the Bishop of New York, Dr. Hobart, who objected to a Western Seminary on the ground of a possible division of the Church in the United States. The "Imperial policy" had not then been imagined. And perhaps there was something of aitum theologica and party feeling in it. This opposition continued, meeting him in many ways, and bringing trial and difficulty again and again.

The next considerable hindrance was financial. He determined to go to England to solicit funds, and this measure was contrary to the wishes of Eastern men who found something particularly obnoxious in the idea of money from England being sent to the West. The details of this opposition and of the Bishop's firmness are interesting and characteristic. The Bishop pledged all his earthly belongings to raise the means for going abroad.

In this visit to England, "the great Apostle of the Wilderness," who coped successfully with the rough and stern conditions of the border, displayed to singular advantage his marvellous versatility. He was immediately a social success, and was a welcome guest among that most exclusive aristocracy.

(To be continued.)