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The Otterbein Dial.

"I MAY MEASURE TIME BY YON SLOW LIGHT AND THIS HIGH DIAL."—Tennyson.

Vol. I.

WESTERVILLE, OHIO, DECEMBER, 1876.

No. 12.

EROS.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

O NAKED baby Love among the roses,
Watching with laughing grey-green eyes for me,
Who says that thou art blind? Who hides from thee?
Who is it in his foolishness supposes
That ever a bandage round thy sweet face closes
Thicker than gauze? I know that thou canst see!
Thy glances are more swift and far more sure
To reach their goal than any missile is,
Except that one which never yet did miss,
Whose slightest puncture not even Death can cure,
Whose stroke divides the heart with such a bliss
As even the strongest trembles to endure—
Thine arrow that makes glad the saddest weather
With the keen rustle of its purple feather!

—December Atlantic.

"ALL ROADS LEAD TO LONDON."

BY PROF. T. MCFADDEN.

THE traveler in the kingdom of Great Britain will many times a day hear the above expression quoted. Sometimes it is used with a literal meaning, as when we were on our way to the great city, after changing cars at Carlisle, we found ourselves, through the stupidity of a railroad guard, on the wrong train. We were uneasy, and fearful that our mistake would lead to serious trouble; but were told to be quiet, that "all roads lead to London." Our adviser was correct; we reached our destination in safety, without extra expense, and two hours sooner than if we had taken the train for which we were booked. A glance at a good map of the United Kingdom shows how literally true the adage is that "all roads lead to London."

But the expression has more often a meaning as applied to the city which is not so literal. It implies that London is a center, a metropolis, and not only a center, but the center. A truth which Englishmen are not backward in forcing on your notice. That London is, in very many respects, the centre of terrestrial affairs is unquestioned. Many other cities are of great size and importance, and each of them may be an important centre for the country to which it belongs. New York is the metropolis of the United States in everything but politics; Paris is the metropolis of France; London is not only the metropolis of England, and of English-speaking people, but of the world: a centre of centres.

Take a day and visit the East end, and explore the vast system of docks on both sides of the river, docks which are artificial excavations occupying hundreds of acres in extent, filled with steamers and ships from all parts of the world. There you may find vessels just arrived from, or just about to sail for, every important port from the Arctic to the Antarctic. You will find these docks lined with vast warehouses and vaults filled with products from all parts of the world. From the oil and tusks of the frozen North, to the perishable fruits of the Tropics, all are there. In no other place can such vast stores of valuable merchandise be seen. Stand on the London bridge, look down the stream at the apparently interminable forest of masts; or better still, jump with us on one of these fleet little steamers, and go down to Greenwich, passing through a part of this wilderness of vessels, quietly resting on the bosom of the Thames. Go again to the railroad stations, to the Great Western, St. Paneras, and others; for every quarter of the city has its vast terminal depot, where arrive, and whence depart, countless trains of cars. Walk along Cannon St., Great Tower St., Fenchurch St., and others like them. You will find them lined with vast blocks of buildings used as storehouses and offices where

the commodities of the world are interchanged. The world's commercial centre.

The center of London is said to be the Mansion House, a grim old building with a Grecian portico, situated in the city proper near the chief station of the Metropolitan railroad, and used as the residence of the Lord Mayor. Nearly opposite this Mansion House is seen an enormous building of great solidity, and enclosed with an iron fence of great strength which is almost in contact with the walls. Enter the building, to the telling-room, where you may see a dozen clerks weighing out gold and silver coin as grocers do sugar. If you explore the rooms and vaults you will find that constant streams of gold aer flowing into and out of this building from and to all parts of the world. On inquiring you will be told that over one thousand officers and clerks find employment here in conducting these streams of wealth. What the Bank of England does to-day is telegraphed over the world, and determines the value of money and of everything money will buy. Stand on the portico for awhile, and after taking a look at the statue of Wellington in front of the Royal Exchange, and at the emblems of wealth and royalty, visible on every side, notice that you stand where eight streets meet, among which are Cornhill, Threadneedle, Lombard, Cheapside, names familiar the world over as places whence the most important financial and commercial edicts emanate. Truly you stand in the world's financial centre.

Let us go from this part, which is called the city, through Cheapside, past St. Paul's, through Fleet street and the Strand, and at Charing Cross turn to the left. We are now in what is called the West End, and in front of us are buildings known as the Admiralty and the Horse Guards. From the first of these issue the orders which govern the movements of British navies in all the seas of the earth. In front of the other we see two mounted horsemen always on guard, and the name "Horse Guards" is significant of a military power greater than that of any other nation. If we visit this place at an early hour we may hear the reveille, which, with the rising sun, rolls in one unceasing echo round the world. We are at the centre of naval and military power.

In the same vicinity we find St. James park and St. James palace. What emotions are felt in the breast of the ambitious diplomatist at the mention of the Court of St. James! To be accredited as the nation's representative at this court is the summum bonum, there is nothing higher. Here we will find the leading representatives of every nation which pretends to intercourse with other nations. Here, if anywhere, is found the Congress of nations, and here decisions are made which affect the welfare of every part of the world. The world's diplomatic centre.

While in this part of the city, if the afternoon is pleasant, let us slowly walk either by way of Pall Mall or Piccadilly westward. Passing Green Park, with Buckingham Palace just beyond, we come to the east entrance of Hyde Park. Waiting for a favorable opportunity, and probably calling for the aid of a policeman, we pass the throng of vehicles and enter. We find thousands of other people like ourselves on foot, and conclude they entered the park by some safer way than ours. Taking a seat, as nearly all do, we survey the scene. On one side is the famous Rotten Row, now a wide, straight avenue, the surface of which is kept soft for the feet of horses. Here we see hundreds of ladies and gentlemen riding at their pleasure, displaying their dresses and their horsemanship. On the other side of us we see a corresponding paved street, as smooth as skill can make it, which is occupied by two streams of carriages going in opposite directions. We occupy our place for hours and find no change; the streams of horsemen and carriages are un-

ceasing. If we are versed in heraldry we may read from the emblems on the carriages and the trappings the rank of the occupants, whether Lord or Bishop, whether Earl or only a Merchant Prince. The impression conveyed is that all the fashion and aristocracy of the kingdom has turned out for a dress parade. We get a glimpse of the world's centre of aristocracy.

Returning to our stopping place, as we pass through St. Paul's churchyard we may have time to step aside into Paternoster Row. What thoughts and memories crowd the mind of the student and man of letters at mention of Paternoster Row. As we slowly walk the well worn street, if the light is sufficient we may read above some of the doorways the names of such famous publishers as Murray, Blackwood and others, whose nod or frown spoke life or death to many a literary aspirant with his bundle of manuscript seeking the light of the world. This locality is still, as it has been for generations, the spot where the great publishing and book selling houses are found. Near by we may see the shop occupied by John Newbery for whom Oliver Goldsmith wrote some of his books. Not far distant, in Printing House Square, is the office of the London Times, the newspaper whose size, circulation and influence are unequalled. No other paper approaches it in world-wide circulation, and its powerful influence in directing affairs has gained it the name of the "Thunderer." It is said, with some justice, that Englishmen in all parts of the world hold their opinions in reserve until they learn "what the Times says about it." Are we not now near the world's center of literature? Many a toiler in the world of letters has looked forward to the time when he could find a publisher in Paternoster Row as the summit of his ambition. Many a poverty stricken poet has trod these stones in the vain search for some one to take his venture, and give him fame. How many a writer of worth and eminence now knows that he will never have the world for an audience until his works issue from London presses.

Jenny Lind was not the world-famous, till after she had sung to a London audience. Nilsson knew not fame before she captivated the royal family and court. No actor or singer considers that he has achieved his reputation and is entitled to rank as star before he has trod the boards of Drury Lane, Haymarket, or Her Majesty's.

Seek we a centre of science and art, we may find one all about us. On one side is the British Museum, without an equal in the value and importance of its collections. Not far distant are the rooms of the Royal Society, Kensington Gardens, Sydenham Court and Crystal Palace, centres of scientific thought and visitation by men of every tongue.

Many other centres might be found could we take the time to search. Some one has truly said that a year of diligent study on the ground is necessary to give one a correct notion of the relation of London to the world.

We will seek but one other: one easily found, the reverent pilgrims from every part of the civilized globe are yearly treading the road which leads to the holy shrine of Westminster. Westminster Abbey was founded in the year 616 by Sebert, King of the East Saxons, on a spot which according to monkish legends was consecrated by St. Peter himself. A large part of the present building is the work of Henry III, and his son Edward I. From that time down the pile has been enlarged by successive Kings, Queens and Abbots. As a pile it is large and various, and like many other grand things requires a thorough examination to appreciate its magnitude. The rapid walk of the hurried tourist, with guide book in hand, through its columns and arches is unsufficient. Dispense with a guide, wander slowly at your pleasure through its nave, choir,

transepts and chapels, and explore its recesses. Go again another day, and repeat it as often as you may. You will find the subject grow upon you, and will need no pleasanter place to spend your leisure time than in the cloister like quiet, and the "dim religious light" of the Abbey. Originally designed as the burial place for kings and queens, it has for hundreds of years been used for the safe keeping of the mortal remains of the nation's greatest benefactors, and to secure a monumental record in this spot has been the worthy ambition of some of the noblest men who ever lived. It is reported of Lord Nelson, when about to give command which brought together the lines of opposing ships in his last great battle, that he exclaimed "Victory or Westminster Abbey."

Let us enter at the western doorway. We are in the nave. What a grand vista of columns meets our gaze: the distance melts away as dimly as in some grand old forest: we cannot see the end. But we came not to regard the architecture, but the monuments. The walls are lined with sculptured figures and tablets. The broad stones beneath our feet each contain the name, and cover the remains of some eminent man. We see many almost illegible but which we can read because they are historical. As we walk our attention is arrested by a dark stone which has recently been placed there. The fresh cut letters show the chisel marks, and no irreverent foot has marred the surface. Fresh wreaths of immortelles and flowers rest on its face. Changing our position we read the name of David Livingstone, who, though of English blood, was of the whole world kin. But let us hasten. Passing the choir we glance only at the maze of sculptured monuments in the North Transept, and turning to the right enter the South Transept. We are now in that world-famed spot, Poet's Corner. We do not see so much costly sculptures or so much gilding erected to the memory of England's military and naval heroes as on the north side: we do not see the effigies of England's ancient armor-clad kings as we may do in the chapels, but we do see the monuments of the world's kings, kings in the realm of letters and art. The newest stone we see covers the spot where loving hands placed all that was mortal of Charles Dickens. By his side rests Macaulay. Around us we read names familiar from our childhood: rare Ben. Johnson, Samuel Butler, Addison, Shakespeare, Gray, Goldsmith, Dryden, Garrick, Handel, and a host of others. Do these belong to London or to England? Are they not rather of the world? Their works and their fame are the property of mankind. No place on earth probably contains so much which is precious to our common humanity. Here truly is that temple of fame the ascent to which is so steep and difficult, the riches in whose walls are filled with the names of those who have done the world good. Though filled there is still room for others; who will be the next world's benefactor who, by common consent, will find his last resting place in Poet's Corner.

WHO SHOULD ENTER COLLEGE?

BY PRES. H. A. THOMPSON.

HIS University closes its present term on the 19th of December to resume again on the 10th of January 1877. Many young people who could not be with us this term are, no doubt, anxiously expecting to come next; and possibly many parents, whose circumstances prevented them from sending their children, have so controlled their circumstances that next term they will be able to realize the wishes of their hearts.

It is about agreed, even by those who are the dullest of comprehension, that the men and women who lead society and who control others, should at least be persons of the most extensive and varied culture. Notwithstanding the dread a quarter of a century ago that our colleges might become priest factories and the protestations of interested parties that this should not happen with their consent, we are glad to know that most people are adjusting themselves to the idea that their preachers should know at least as

much as they know; and the vast majority are willing that they shall receive as much of their preparation as possible under college influences.

The lawyer plays no unimportant part in the affairs of human life. In his efforts to secure justice to every man, he needs to have abundant resources at his command. Usually our legislators are taken from this class; and even the most ordinary mind can see how much would be gained if Congress could be dispossessed of the numerous pettifoggers, whose chief qualifications for these places has been their brazen impudence and their imperfect moral development, which allows them to resort to wicked means to secure their election, and men of extensive learning and well-balanced minds be allowed to take their places. A well-finished lawyer, to do the work of life well, needs to be skilled in the use of the English language, well trained in the art of reasoning so as readily to distinguish a true argument from a sophism, well-acquainted with ancient and modern history, well skilled in mental and moral science; in short, there is scarcely a science which he cannot use, or a field of research in which he, like the minister, cannot meditate with profit.

When we consider the value of human life and the thousand dangers that beset it, we need not stop to inquire whether the physician should understand his business. Certainly he must understand Anatomy and Physiology; yet into how vast a field would even these lead did we push them to their utmost bounds. With our knowledge of the relations of body and mind how can a man administer to a body, much less a mind, diseased without a knowledge of the laws that govern the interaction of these forces. How few of our modern physicians can deal with drunkenness and kindred diseases. How few ever allow their thoughts to enter the field of abnormal mental action. The great space that intervenes between the simplest form of mental derangement and the most severe case of mania is almost undiscovered territory to the mass of our practitioners, and yet here lie most of the causes of our physical unhappiness.

When we come into the region of bankers, manufacturers, inventors, business men in the various departments of life, do we need any the less skill here? If we are to get the best of which these men are capable, and that amount they owe us, can it be attained without patient thought? They need close powers of observation; skill to discern between things that seem to be most alike; power to find the relation between causes and results; to conceive, arrange and adjust so as to accomplish the desired result. In which of these spheres can an ignorant man be of as much service to humanity, or as great a comfort to himself as the educated man?

When we come to consider the great mass of men and women, certain parties begin to demur. They are willing to concede that those who are to occupy official relations or responsible positions need this preparation, but for those whose sphere of life shall be confined within much narrower limits, it is a waste of time and money. We might fairly meet this objection by inquiring how any man can tell in advance what his children may do or become. With the avenues to life all open before him there is nothing to hinder a youth who has the ability to enter in and possess the land. The man who managed the Mississippi flatboat, when called to manage the ship of state, which was rocked to and fro upon a turbulent ocean, did it just as skillfully, although in his boyhood, neither he nor his parents perhaps dreamed that such a burden should ever come on his shoulders. If our children have well-trained minds they are prepared for almost any sphere in life which they may be called to fill.

Granting that the parent may be able to keep his child in the exact sphere which he has marked out for him, does he not even then need culture? How much the mother needs a well-balanced mind in order to properly guide the little pilgrim who is committed to her care that he may not make shipwreck of life. Would not a knowledge of her own physical nature profit him? If we add to this a good knowledge of the human mind, the forces that act and counter

act, the motions that influence, will it not help her to wisely control that mind? Does not the father need just as much skill to meet his obligations? Will a man be any the worse as a citizen, if he can read the newspaper, write his own ticket, or be ready and able to give a reason for his faith?

How various are all relations in life. We are social beings and we cannot act well our part in the general improvement of community without intelligence. We are citizens and we cannot understand what will be for our good nor the good of the body politic unless we are persons of broad views and well-trained minds. How many questions concerning the well-being of government we must know if we would vote intelligently. One of the greatest afflictions of the body politic to-day is that men who cannot read nor write are the men who are making our laws, and electing our officers; men who do not know the issue at stake, nor the responsibility resting upon them, or if they do, are not competent to appreciate their importance.

We also sustain relations to the church and to its great head, which can only be met by well-trained powers. While no special amount of culture is made a condition of salvation, and therefore the ignorant shall be saved as well as the more intelligent, we no longer are so foolish as to claim that ignorance is the mother of devotion. It is no longer a matter of doubt that a man of general information and thoughtful habits will have grander conceptions of Deity, broader views of the Universe around him, and the wisdom of its Author, as well as a better comprehension of the plan of salvation than the man who has not learned to think. An ignorant man could never have said "When I consider the heavens the work of thy hands, and the moon and stars which thou hast ordained," for ignorant men don't consider such things.

A few years since the Commissioner of Education, Gen. John Eaton, sent a printed circular to a large number of manufacturing and other business establishments, throughout the country, inquiring as to the difference between the labor accomplished by those who could not read and write, and those who could do both; next what advantage those who had a common school education possessed over those of more moderate ability; and lastly the increased value, if any, attaching to a higher culture. The answers that came back from these practical men who knew exactly what they were saying, and who measured their words from a financial standpoint, were that in the amount and quality of work the persons who could only read and write were worth from 25 to 50 per cent. more than those who could not, other things being equal, men were valuable in proportion as they had been trained to use their powers.

Our war was a success because fought with "thinking bayonets." Many of the men who entered the army came from our college halls and our public schools. Three-fourths of them were as able to command as the men who were over them. They came in contact with men who have had no such advantages and were only valuable as brute force is valuable, and the latter, as must be the case, went to the wall in the contest. The ignorant Frenchmen, who had been reared away from the free schools and in a land with a fettered press, could not compete with Bismarck's troops fresh from the schools and colleges of the country. Not only the soldier but the man who digs our canals, makes our roads, holds the plough, or drives the nail, can each do better work if he knows how to read and write, much better if he be an intelligent man.

The financial argument, which is all important with the busy American, would send every child of ordinary brain to school. While this with many is the strongest argument, it is, in fact, among the weakest. If men could not make money for themselves, nor be of more financial value to the community, they should make the most of their powers. The possession of a faculty, given by the Deity, puts the possessor under obligations to improve it. The mind must be cultivated for its own intrinsic value. It will afford us a purer pleasure ourselves and make us more like him who is wisdom itself.

Who should enter college? Every man or woman who has the means to do it. If no means, make some and then go. If you cannot complete a course, remain four, three, two, one year, just as long as you can. Parents, sacrifice a little money and send your children to college. Give them at least the opportunity to develop their powers and after years will show the wisdom of your course. Let every one who can, enter college. A college diploma, if honestly received, is a fortune.

THE DEVIL'S WIFE.

NOT long since, in the city of New York, a sensation was created by a man walking along the streets, carrying a banner with the inscription, "The Devil and his Wife! Rum and Tobacco!" Was the man crazy, thus to associate the popular article that so many respectable persons and christians "roll as a sweet morsel under their tongues? Was he wrong in classing tobacco as the help-meet of rum, and an agent of the Devil?

Most people are convinced that rum is working destruction, desolation and death all over the land, and is a principal cause of disease, ignorance, vice and crime. Those who sell it, and those who use it, are well aware of these facts. The votaries of tobacco do not see so clearly as the New York man, its relation to this work of destruction. This delicious tobacco which they love so well—which they have used since their boyhood as the solace of their sorrows, the brightener of their intellects, the promoter of their digestion—can it be that this precious article is the hand maid of rum—a help-meet of the Devil, in working ruin to mankind? Can it be that they have lived under such a delusion? No, they will not believe it, and they hug it more closely to their hearts—they love it, and they cannot give it up; it is their food and medicine, and they cannot do without it. My dear friends, you are laboring under a great delusion. You are claiming for tobacco virtues which it does not possess. And if you will divest yourselves of your prejudice, long enough to look at the question in the light of science and reason, you will see it for yourselves.

The very fact that it gains such a power over those who use it for a long time that they cannot break the habit, proves that it has already done a great injury to the nervous system. The intense longing for tobacco—the sense of goneness, which those experience, who have left off its use, is as much a symptom of disease of the nervous system as the drunkard's appetite for rum. It contains an intense and deadly poison which the chewer and smoker takes into his system, where it circulates in his blood, poisoning every fiber of body, generating disease, and aggravating those already existing. A prominent physician enumerates eighty-seven diseases, caused by the use of tobacco. Among these are nervousness, paralysis, neuralgia, delirium tremens, heart-disease, consumption, dyspepsia and insanity. It deadens the sense of taste, hearing and sight. It produces near-sightedness, and amaurosis or paralysis of the optic nerve, sometimes amounting to total blindness.

Just here I want to say to our tobacco-loving students that the use of tobacco does not sharpen the intellect, as some have supposed, but it has the opposite effect. Statistics show that it weakens and deteriorates the intellect. Where observations have been taken, it was found that nearly two-thirds of the students who stood highest in their classes, were not users of tobacco; while more than five-sixths of those who stood lowest used it; and that the smokers deteriorated from the time of their entering school till leaving it. These facts, fifteen years ago, induced the Minister of Public Instruction in France to prohibit the use of tobacco in all the schools of the empire. Would that our officers had the power to forbid its use to all the pupils in the schools of the United States. If statistics prove anything some of our young men would stand much higher in their classes than they do.

Those who use it to excess, are usually untidy in their habits and appearance, and many of them offensive and loathsome. Its moderate use is offensive to very many. For these reasons hotel keepers forbid its use in their parlors, and

railroad companies have special places assigned to the smokers, and for these reasons also, men who have any respect for themselves do not smoke in the presence of ladies. Women seldom use it, and when one is found who has formed the filthy habit, no one believes it, unless she has the evidence of it in the yellow withered face and foul breath of the smoker. It will be almost universally found that she will sneak to some back room or kitchen, and indulge her sensual habit in seclusion. No wonder she is ashamed! Every one of her own sex, and of the other also, has the same feeling about it. The use of tobacco tends to produce indolence and waste. It goes hand in hand with rum in wasting time, money, and resources. We have but to go to our grocery-stores and see the smoking loafers, to get some idea of the waste of time which it causes. We have but to go to the homes of those who are too poor to feed, clothe, and educate their children properly, to get some idea of the money wasted on tobacco with which the husband and father regularly supplies himself. We have an idea of the waste of resources from the worn out soil of whole states of the tobacco growing region, and from the capital and labor and employed in its cultivation. The money spent by its votaries in this country has been estimated at \$50,000,000. The time wasted, the ignorance, vice and crime which it has caused can be known only at the "day of reckoning." Its use is degenerating the morals of our country. Its tendency is to lead to other forms of dissipation and vice. Nearly all of our drunkards and criminals, gamblers and scoundrels, are users of tobacco, and this habit was acquired before the other bad habits were formed.

We find it wherever we find rum, the wide world over, and like rum, its consumption is increasing. Like rum, it has been classed as a medicine, and has been prescribed and recommended by physicians, for the cure of disease. The diseases which it produces are increasing, and we may expect the tobacco user as well as the rum drinker to transmit to his children the inheritance of an enfeebled brain, and weakened mind and morals, "even unto the third and fourth generations."

Rum and tobacco—are they not congenial associates and fitly mated, working together for the same objects, both ministering to the sensual appetites of man, and both having a marked influence in degrading and degenerating the human race. In life they have been united, in death may they not be divided.

QUERIST.

ASSOCIATION OF COLLEGES OF OHIO.

The next session is to be held at Delaware, on the evening of December 26th, 1876, and during the next day. The first evening, there is to be an address of welcome by Pres. Payne of the Ohio Wesleyan University, and the Inaugural Address of Pres. I. W. Andrews, of Marietta, President of the Association. Subject of the address—The Class System in American Colleges as compared with those in Europe.

The programme for the 27th includes the following:

Report of Committee on—A State Board of Examiners. Pres. W. H. Scott, of Athens, Chairman of Committee.

Conference with Committee of the Ohio Teachers' Association, "to endeavor to prepare some definite plan of co-operation between colleges and high schools." Dr. S. G. Williams, of Cleveland, Chairman of Committee of O. T. A.

A Paper on—The Place of Science in a College Curriculum, by Prof. Ed. W. Morley, of Hudson.

A Paper on—Elective Studies; how far desirable, &c., by Prof. Wm. H. Ryder, of Oberlin.

Discussion is expected upon all the Papers read.

Other Papers may be read in addition to the above.

Those who expect to attend are requested to notify Prof. H. M. Perkins, Delaware, O.

ELI T. TAPPAN,
H. A. THOMPSON,
JOHN M. ELLIS,
Executive Committee.

UNDERGRADUATES' DEPARTMENT.

EDITORS: DANIEL REAMER, '78. LIDA J. HAYWOOD, '77,
P. E. HOLP, '79. ELLA M. CRAYTON, '79.

SONNET TO THOMAS.

BY E. S. LORENZ.

From dreams and slumbers sweet in night's chill noon
I woke, and o'er me fell the mystic power,
Which vale and hill o'erbroods at midnight hour,
When stars outshine the pale despondent moon,
Then sweet within mine ear thy low refrain,
Glad concord made, as when in maiden's ear
Love's rapt'rous words dispel the fond heart's fear,
Which erst her throbbing passion did restrain;
Within my heart for thee affections rose,
Which bade me rise and seek thy love lit face,
And thee in one impassioned fond embrace
To clasp, and aid thee end thy mortal woes
Low at my feet, that ne'er thy love-lorn strain
From slumbers sweet might waken me again.

—The "bogus" at our last rhetorical, with its personal attacks and vulgarity, plainly declared the baseness of some of its parents. Let us keep within the bounds of decency, or keep silent.

—Found. A copy of "Julia Ried," in the Philaethean Society Library. If any one left it there by mistake, they can learn where it is by calling on the Librarian, Miss Mary Huddle, or the Soc. Editress of the DIAL.

—The third division of the rhetorical class bore away the honors of this year's performances. The choice of subjects; the healthful course of treatment; the humorous manner in which some too frequently neglected truths were put; the sincerity of nearly all its performances rendered it a delightful evenings entertainment. Let the other divisions copy some of the redeeming qualities displayed by this division.

—Mr. Lorenz at the last "public" said that the O. U. chapel as well as many other public buildings needed a different ventilation from what they have at present; he described the evil effects of "bad air" and the beneficial effects of "fresh air." It was instructive, but it may be suggested that there is a possibility of a mistake in his view of the structure of the ventilating flues of the College building as well as in his strictures upon the College authorities.

—We are led to wonder what is meant by the appendage "L. L. D.," after the name of John Lord, on the posters issued by the Lecture Association. Can it be that the writer of the poster did not know better than to set this abbreviation for "Doctor of Laws?" This is quite as bad as the agreement (?) of a singular verb with a plural subject in the same document.

—One of our students thinking that the common accusation of using a pony rested upon him as well as other students, resolved, at length—for he was continually growing thinner under the charge—to throw aside all modesty, and in one of those soul-freeing confessions, he made it all right. He revealed this important truth to the President who was kind enough to hold up this young man as an example to other students. Cast aside all modesty, young man, and tell the world that you have never used a pony.

Scene: The college chapel, Dramatis personæ: Two Juniors who were supposed to have gone thither to practice their public. "Happy indeed are we," said one; "we have indeed found the pearl of great Price;" "let us lose no time in embracing it;" and there amid an awful silence, broken only by the suppressed breathing of the would-be amoretts, a scene occurred baffling description. After a few moments of this silence, one was heard to exclaim, "This is indeed inspiring!" It inspires me to grasp myself by my boot straps and soar moonward!" "O bliss ecstatic!" truly said the other, "this is invigorating! It relieves me of the pressure upon my heart, caused by the foul air of this place. It makes my blood rush through my veins like gas through the bung of a fermenting cider barrel. It is like a shadow of a great rock in a weary land." After the departure of these Juniors an investigation was immediately made by a curious listener, and the young lady's shawl was found in a sadly mussed condition. "Only this and nothing more."

THE OTTERBEIN DIAL

A MONTHLY,

PUBLISHED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

FACULTY AND STUDENTS OF OTTERBEIN UNIVERSITY,
WESTERVILLE, O.Managing Editor.....J. E. GUITNER.
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We beg to inform "Xeres" that we have no room for communications unaccompanied by the name of the author.

THE preliminary contest for the honor of representing this University at the State National contest was held in the chapel on the evening of Saturday, Dec. 9th.

THE lecture on the evening of Dec. 8th, before the O. U. L. A., by Dr. John Lord had the subject "Queen Elizabeth," and it is sufficient to say that it was one of Dr. Lord's best.

THE Ohio Educational Monthly comes regularly to our table and is always read with avidity. Since the accession of Prof. Henkle to the chair editorial, the monthly has gained in spiciness, and it has a brusque flavor which adapts it to our taste. It is always vigorous, ever fresh, and never dull.

WE can fully recommend to our readers the individuals and firms represented in our advertising pages, and believing, as we do, that the best goods and most inviting lines of trade are there offered, we ask our friends, when they are in want of anything there announced, to first patronize those who patronize the DIAL.

WHEN, a month ago, there appeared in a Dayton paper a wood cut portrait of President Thompson, we compared it with similar portraits of other dignitaries of the church as they had been printed in the same paper, and our chagrin at the poor quality of the engraving was mollified by the contrast in our President's favor. But now, since a "cut" of an alumnus of this University has been published, and since through the blurs and blotches not one of his most intimate friends would recognize him, we in defense of our brother and the craft file this objection.

AT Yale College, the old Chapel has undergone a thorough reconstruction, and has been transformed from the gloomy old shell that it has been into the convenient recitation-rooms so long needed. The Chapel, as renovated, contains six recitation rooms—four on a second floor, formed on a level with the old galleries, and two at the west end of the ground floor, together with a lecture-room at the east end, more commodious than any previously in use there. The mineralogical, geological and zoological cabinets have been removed to the Peabody Museum. Phillips Brooks is the Lyman Beecher lecturer at Yale Theological Seminary this year.

EPODE.

This number of the DIAL closes the first year of its existence. It has been a year of history-making, a year freighted with momentous issues and events, a year in which processes have been started in educational work and new methods of culture suggested. The DIAL has reported all these and more, as its limits would allow.

While we have failed to receive aid and cheer from certain directions from which they were faithfully promised in the beginning, we have been well-nigh overwhelmed by substantial encouragement from unexpected sources. The DIAL has met a very flattering reception from various college publications in all parts of the country; and these testimonials are the more valued because they come from those who know by experience what such a paper as ours should be.

Besides, we have, during our year of unusual labor, been cheered by the many encouraging words of the alumni and former students of Otterbein. These esteemed friends, in the tide and turmoil of business and legislation, have yet a warm attachment to their old literary home, and are much interested in the news of her daily life and the omens of her prosperity. To those of this class who have contributed to our pages during this year, our readers and ourselves owe more than we can repay.

At home, we have been gratified to find a constituency quite large in proportion to our numbers, and ever ready to lend us a substantial encouragement. In short, the DIAL has been a real, unquestionable, unmistakable success. This success has been won, however, at the cost of considerable labor on the part of a few—a few who previously had a sufficiency of occupation, who were willing to assume the unusual burden for the sake of a year's experiment. That experiment has now been made, and it has been ascertained that, with a sufficient subscription and advertising list to justify the employment of an editor who should give the paper his whole time and his business as well as literary tact, the DIAL would enter "fresh fields and pastures new," and speedily take its place high in the ranks of college journalism. At present, it has no such list, and as those who have labored upon it the year now past are prevented by the press of other duties from continuing to guide its way, the DIAL for the present makes its bow and retires from the stage.

VENTILATION.

EDITOR DIAL: In the last number of your paper appears an article in the Alumni Department, on the well-worn topic of Ventilation, which seems to me to call for further notice.

With the object, as I suppose, of showing the importance of the subject, the writer quotes what is called a "startling statement" once made by Hon. E. White, viz.: "There is criminality at the bottom of every death which is not the result of good old age." It is certainly a *startling* proposition. Is it true? A young mother and her child, a few weeks since, while quietly resting in bed at night, were instantly killed by lightning. Where was the criminal? A tornado, in a few moments, wipes out of existence a western town and many of its inhabitants. Who is the criminal? A sudden rise of water causes the death of thousands in India. Were they criminals? A child, engaged in innocent play, is bitten by a venomous serpent, or may be stung by a bee, and in spite of all that love can do, dies. A mother's love prompts her to take every means to shield her boy, the object of the holiest affection and the most judicious care, from every infectious

breath; but miasm is in the air; her boy contracts disease and dies. A young man devotes himself to the gospel ministry, and labors for the cure of souls with zeal and discretion. In his regular work he is exposed to sudden storms which human foresight could not anticipate, contracts disease and dies. Is there criminality at the bottom of all such cases? If so, then the bottom where the crime is found is very deep; as deep as Adam's fall.

But about ventilation: As the author of the article says we hear much on the subject and but little of that teaching is reduced to practice. We are taught that a supply of air, containing a certain proportion of oxygen is necessary to life and health; that the lungs in breathing take in pure air and throw out an impure air which will not support life. We are also told to contemplate the case of a crowded church, or theatre or railroad car, with doors and windows closed, and the many pairs of human lungs consuming the oxygen and throwing out carbonic acid, and the equal number of human skins, all dirty but our own, exhaling waste matter. We are told to notice how the impurity of the air is shown by the feeble flame of lamps and the stupor of the inmates. We are at liberty to contemplate such a subject as long as the sensitive state of our stomachs will endure. The application is then made to family apartments, and especially to student's rooms. The student, fully alive to the great importance of pure air and ventilation, goes home, throws open his window, and keeps it open for a week, when (if not sooner laid up with a cold in the head,) not realizing any great change in his feelings, he concludes ventilation is a humbug, and closes his window.

This conclusion is partly right. The facts concerning the effects produced on the purity of the air in crowded rooms are not applicable to ordinary living rooms of families, study rooms, and sleeping rooms. There is a constant diffusion taking place in the air, and the slightest forces are sufficient to cause circulation. Our houses are not perfect, our rooms are not airtight receivers. In a crowded hall the impure air from breathing and perspiring is produced much faster than it can be removed by diffusion and circulation; it therefore accumulates. But in ordinary apartments, inhabited by a few, I do contend that this accumulation will not take place, unless in very rare cases. Take a candle and hold it near the joints in wood work and plastering around your windows and doors; hold your hand near the joint between the mopboard and floor; then make a mental estimate of the whole amount of air entering the room from these sources. Nor are the materials of our walls impervious; even a brick wall is far from it. Experiment has shown that with the force of the breath alone, air can be blown through a brick wall one foot thick, and plastered on both side, with sufficient force to extinguish a candle placed on the other side. The fact that an ordinary brick will absorb half its weight of water shows how pervious it is to so dense a fluid as water. How much more to so light a fluid as air. Again; when ordinary rooms have the doors and windows closed against the weather, fires will be found lighted in them. When the fire is burning, whether in stove or on hearth, a large volume of air is continually passing from the room by way of the chimney. A corresponding volume of fresh air must enter the room continually to maintain the equilibrium; a much larger volume than can be consumed by one or two persons. That the air of an ordinary room with a fire is in a state of constant circulation, with free communication with the outside air, is proved by a fact which I have not seen named. I refer to the rapid diffusion of odors, which must be mechanically carried by currents of air. That odorous animal, the skunk, is fond of night excursions, and if his midnight promenade takes him near a house, closed as tightly as is usual on winter nights, the odor is at once plainly perceived in all the rooms on the windward side of the house.

I think, therefore, that the conclusions derived from rooms filled with crowds of people are not applicable to ordinary apartments in good houses. I would not underestimate the importance of ventilation; far from it. The "Appel to the sextant for pur are" is a just one. But do not let us make

the mistake of attributing effects to wrong causes. Many other things have a powerful effect on the present and future health of the student, fresh from green fields, who shuts himself up in an eight by ten room for study. The bad taste in the mouth, and the dull feeling when rising in the morning, may be due to something else than that he forgot to open a crack in his window; the heavy oyster supper might be a cause. The headache which so often troubles him may be due to something else than that his room is so small. If he would be careful to exclude all "flies" from his drinking water the effect might disappear. Irregular habits of eating, drinking, sleeping, and of living generally; want of real personal cleanliness; want of bodily exercise, might be named as general causes which produce effects often wrongly attributed to impure air.

I close by quoting the saying of a famous physiologist, "The greatest enemy of man is cold—keep warm."

F. Mc. T.

Nov. 30.

COLLEGE JOURNALISM.

BY PROF. J. HAYWOOD.

THE relation of colleges to the prosperity, the happiness, the intelligence, and the stability of society can scarcely be questioned. While the proper work of the college is to educate the youth of the country and thus fit them to fulfill more perfectly their duties as citizens; it may be questioned, whether it may not follow up this work to advantage by keeping open its communications with its students as they retire from its halls to enter into active life. This is accomplished partly by Alumni Associations, but the college as such has but little active influence upon them in their every day life. Yet in the college, if anywhere, it seems to me, are to be formed ideas and influence both of progressive and conservative character such as are needed in society for its highest development, such an influence, if it ever becomes potent, must produce its results mainly through the College Journal. There was a time when the voice of the living speaker was almost the only communication between the instructor and the taught. But in these days of the printing press, the Journal or Periodical rather has become the great means of communicating with the masses. In this new order of things, ought there not to be in the college, regularly established and endowed, a journalistic department, through which college ideas and influences shall reach the former students, and all the friends of the institution? Ought there not to go out from the college, monthly, or weekly, a publication, which may be consulted for all that has reference to the interests of the college, and which also shall diffuse truthful, sober thoughts, and serve as a check upon the more worldly and unreal ways of life which are so common.

The real and full value of such a publication, I think, has never been fairly tested. Would it not be well for our Board of Trustees to prepare to organize a department, and then see if some one cannot be found to endow and launch the enterprise? I will not here take space to propose the full scheme. I would say this. It should be fully identified with the college, and it should be permanent. To secure these advantages, the editor should be a member of the Faculty, and the department should be fully endowed.

I should like this thought to come before the Board of Trustees, for their consideration, for I believe there is no one thing which will give a greater impetus to the college.

—The University of Leipsic now has a total of 2,730 students, of whom 983 are natives, and 1,747 foreigners, the latter being in the proportion of two to one. The Russians are the most numerous among the foreigners, being 73. There are 10 from North America. The faculty of law, or the classical course, is attended by 962, philology by 390, theology by 338, and medicine by 326; while natural sciences, philosophy, mathematics, pedagogy, agriculture, pharmacy, and political and administrative science are each well patronized.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY LIZZIE R. HANBY, '72.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

BY MISS M. A. JOHNSON, '64.

We are told that forgive means also forget,
That there is no forgiveness without it,
But a little calm thought o'erruled by sound sense,
Ever leads us most sadly to doubt it.

For we are so formed that we can not forget
A thing when once comprehended,
And 'tis folly itself for the creature to try
To overrule what God has intended.

To fail to recall at an effort of will,
An event which occurred long before,
Does not prove that the thing is forgotten at all,
But that memory retains it the more.

In an unguarded moment when least conscious of thought,
Such events often flash o'er the mind,
Hence we can not say memory is ever untrue,
Though oftentimes she may be unkind.

Then forgive means forget as an injury done,
And when we cease to permit bitter thought
To arise in the mind and poison the heart,
Then surely forgiveness is wrought.

To remember the act which has given us pain,
But be ready with kindness to pay,
For if wholly forgetful that we have been wronged,
How can we for enemies pray?

Elroy, Wis.

RHYME VS. POETRY.

AS I recall scenes of the past, and especially those which transpired while attendant upon the means of instruction at O. U., there is brought very vividly to my mind an hour spent in the discussion of a certain lesson in logic. We were at the time analyzing sentences in *pure logic*, telling what we knew of sumption and subsumption. To one of the members of the class was given a certain sentence for analysis which was disposed of by this member according to his judgment. But when asked by the professor to give his reasons for assuming such a conclusion, he seemed ignorant of the laws by which he should have been governed; and, as a consequence, went far from the mark. However, to the professor's question he made the reply, "It has the right jingle." This reply has led me to think many times since, how easily we may be deceived, and how careful we should be to delve deep into the mysteries of things and learn the "reason why" before we determine so confidently our conclusions. To the ear of this student, the sentence as rendered conveyed a sound which to him was pleasing. But how was it with the pure logical thinker and reasoner? Was it a simple recognition of a musical sound, without reference to quality or tone, or did he most likely with the acute and educated ear, observe the number of vibrations and thereby determine the discordant element? Too many times are we deceived by at once jumping at the conclusions of certain things which, at first, seem to us to have the "right jingle." So with the one who fancies himself a poet who can write in rhymes.

We judge true poetry not by its rhyme, but by its rhythm and meter. Poetry is the composition of thought in rhythmical and metrical verse, and is not necessarily a harmonical succession of sounds. How many are there who think they are reading poetry when reading the Bible—granting, of course, that they do read it—and yet some of the finest poetry ever written is found in the Divine writings. Especially is this the case in the book of Psalms. Poetical genius is indeed a talent but poetry is far more than writing in rhymes, and he whom Nature has gifted as a poet in the true sense may well feel proud of the title he wears. He had not the true conception of poetry and was far from being a poet who thought

"If he fagoted his notions as they fell
And if they rhymed and rattled, all was well."

'Tis true that rhyme in verse when aptly made

seems to add new beauty to a poem and is more an ornament to the verse than an element essential to poetry. Says Rev. Jno. Mitford, in his *Life of Swift*. "Rhyme which is a handcuff to an inferior poet, he who is master of his art wears as a bracelet." '76.

PERSONALS.

'58. Mrs. Lizzie Kumler Miller recently visited her friends in Dayton. We would all love to receive a visit from our remembered teachers. Her boys and girls will always hold a tender recollection of her.

'60. J. W. Haines paid the Centennial and his home short visits recently. The Captain is still a good looking bachelor.

'73. Inez Pearl is the sanctioned name of M. H. Ambrose's little daughter. If Matt wants his children to live he ought to be more moderate in his choice of names.

'73. A. W. Jones and family are at Annville, Mich., where he is studying science.

'72. Lillie Resler Keister read a paper on Sunday School Work at a Sabbath School Convention held at Arcanum, O. Wish she could find time to write a little for this paper.

'72. F. A. Kumler conducted the music at the Association at Arcanum.

'73. F. A. Ramsey was sent by the Scioto Conference to take charge of the U. B. Congregation at Columbus.

'75. H. L. Hahn has set up his household goods in Indiana, and is engaged in the "ancient and honorable profession of teaching."

'76. A. B. Frank is teaching at Bethel, Wayne Co., Ind. Perhaps I ought put it Prof. Frank.

'76. M. DeWitt Long has given up the lecture field and accepted an appointment given him by his father, to take charge of the congregation at Pembersville, Ohio.

'76. J. N. Fries writes of a pleasant summer spent at the Centennial, Cape May, and other interesting places, and sends a business like card announcing himself Principal of Dayton High School, Virginia. Among other items on the card, he offers *special inducements to ladies*. Girls, suppose we go?

'72. The editor of this department accepts compliments from her "class brother," sent recently, and recognizes him as a "yoke fellow," in the "newspaper business."

'75. James M. Jarvis died at his home in Westerville, November 24th. His disease was Pulmonary Consumption. The four literary societies united in his obsequies, the pall-bearers and escort being his own society—the Philophronean.

'72. Miss Lizzie Hanby is in charge of a grammar school in Marion, O. She visits pater and mater and alma mater occasionally.

'74. Miss Carrie Allyn was married on the 23d of November last to Mr. A. Frankenberg, of Columbus, O. Her classmates and many other friends sincerely wish her unbounded joy.

'75. Harry F. Detweiler was married on Nov. 16th last to Miss Josie Vangundy, of Sycamore, Ohio. The happy pair make their residence in Uniontown, Pa. Quod bonum, faustum, felixque sit!

PUBLISHERS NOTICE.

In the last number of the DIAL the publisher called attention to the fact that one more number of the paper would complete the year, and with it all that was promised in the beginning. The request was also made that those who desired the continuance of the paper should so signify. It is enough to say that the number of such expressions is not overwhelming. The publisher desires to own the reputation of being a prophet, and therefore informs whoever reads this that the outcome is precisely as foretold. Verbum sat.

P. S.—If any one will find a *raison d'être* resuscitation of the DIAL may be talked about.

OTHER COLLEGES.

—In the industrial department of the Kansas Agricultural College, instruction is given in carpentry, cabinet and wagon-making, blacksmithing, turning, dress-making, printing, telegraphy, scroll-sawing, carving, engraving and photography.

—One of the students of the Yale Theological Seminary has been obliged to leave by being recalled by his church, the Covenanters, who threatened to excommunicate him if he sang the religious songs or hymns in the Chapel service, or cast a vote for a civil ruler.

Of the seventy-four present Senators of the United States, 26 are alumni of Colleges, and of the 298 Representatives and Delegates, 108; the two houses, together giving a proportion of college-educated men amounting to 36 per. cent. Dr. Lyon Playfair recently stated that the number University men in the House of Commons to be 225. This would be 34 per cent. of the whole House.

—Dr. C. A. Eggert, professor of Modern Languages in Iowa State University, has returned to his post, after a five months' tour in Europe. During this time he spent two months in attending lectures at the University of Heidelberg, where he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, and one month at the University of Paris and in the Louvre. Dr. Eggers is a native of Magdeburg, Saxony.

—Carlton College, Minnesota, was organized in Sept., 1867, but regular college work was not begun until Oct., 1870, when there was a meeting of the State Conference of Congregationalists at Northfield, at which \$16,000 were pledged to the College, which was just ready to expire. That was the beginning of a new life, and the past six years have shown rapid growth. Since the last Conference, over \$20,000 have been pledged within the State toward the endowment of a chair of physical science. The College is doing a good work and its outlook is promising.

—At Boston University, Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has begun a course of lectures upon "Representative Modern Fiction" before the College of Liberal Arts. George Eliot is the representative just taken up. They will give the results of a long, careful and critical study of all her published writings, with the exception of "Daniel Deronda." As this is the first instance in New England, if not the world, of a woman of the 19th century lecturing in course in a college of liberal arts, the occasion will be somewhat notable.

—The question of the per centage to be required this year from seniors at Harvard has finally been decided by the faculty. The old rule requiring a general average of fifty per cent. to insure a degree, has been suffered to stand, and the threatened enforcement of a rule requiring fifty per cent. average in every elective is abandoned. The poor quality of the viands served at the Harvard Memorial Hall has caused general disgust among the students, over one hundred having withdrawn from the association, and more threatening to do so unless a change is made. Harvard has 129 Professors and Teachers, or one for every ten students.

THE old English game of "hare and hounds" has, it is said, been revived at Harvard College. This is a very interesting game, and one that requires a wide range of territory to give it proper scope. In the first place a large quantity of old paper—anything white—is torn into small pieces until there is enough to fill a considerable sized bag. One youth, who is called the "hare," fastens this bag to his clothing, and starts out with it, sprinkling the shreds of paper in such a way as to leave a trail, called the "scent," by which the others are to follow him. When he has got sufficient start the other youths, called the "hounds," run out in pursuit, and, following the "scent," try to overtake and catch him before he arrives at some specified goal. The chase is often in this way continued over an area miles in extent. Such healthful sports ought to be more generally introduced into this country. As a people we take too little out door exercise.

And for such a game as "hare and hounds" we have the advantage of the English in the item of territory.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Princeton College on the 9th of November it was decided to establish two new professorships, one in Architecture and the Applied Arts and the other an Adjunct Professorship in Mathematics and Civil Engineering. To the former of these they have appointed Mr. Lindsey, a graduate of Harvard and a licentiate of the School of Design in Paris; and to the latter Mr. Burt, a young professor in the Polytechnic School at Troy.

THE senior class at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., have chosen Mr. W. J. Haven, of Atlanta, Ga., class orator, and Miss L. J. Ellis, of Bristol, Me., class poet. Miss Ellis was chosen by a majority of only one vote and her election has caused such bitter feeling on the part of nearly one-half of the class that it is believed that Class Day exercises will be entirely omitted next summer for the sake of peace.

THE labors of the college oarsmen and their patrons who appeared in person or by proxy at the boating convention in Worcester, Mass., Wednesday, brought forth what is called in the suggestive but irregular vernacular of the recitation room a "fizzle." But three colleges were represented, and it is reasonable to infer that if institutions as Amherst, Bowdoin and Wesleyan have not sufficient interest in the association to send delegates to the convention they will not ultimately give the association itself very substantial support. The real philosophy of these rowing associations seems to be that without the support of the great constituencies of Yale and Harvard they cannot command the public attention which is requisite to interest the students themselves; and we shall be a good deal surprised if the phantom "Rowing Association for New England colleges" which has been set up at Worcester does not vanish into thin air before the next season begins.

—The oratorical contest of the Iowa Collegiate association was held in Cedar Rapids, Nov. 2d. We observe that at the business meeting, Western College was admitted to membership. At the contest, R. B. Hassell, of Iowa College, delivered an oration on "American Statesmanship;" John McCammon, of Iowa Wesleyan University, on "The Politician;" E. H. Ashmun, of Tabor College, on "Liberty of the Mind;" L. E. Spencer, of the Agricultural College, on "Power of Poetry;" F. M. Abbott, of Cornell College, on "The Way of Success;" S. F. Prouty, of Central University, on "Faith and Doubt as Moters of Action;" S. E. Wilson, of Simpson Centenary College, on "Our National Pillar;" and John J. Hamilton, of the Iowa State University, on "The Price of Truth in the Formation of Opinion." The first prize was awarded to S. F. Prouty, the second to John J. Hamilton, and the third to F. M. Abbott.

Berea College is near the center of Kentucky, upon the dividing line between the hill country, peopled by whites, and the Blue Grass country, which used to be the chief slave region of the State, and which has, consequently, a large colored population. The college has an average of over 200 students, of whom three-fifths are colored and two-fifths white; and though there was great difficulty in obliterating the color line for a while, yet that reform (so essential for the South) has long been fully accomplished in Berea. The African and Caucasian there study together and take their meals together, as the children of the same Heavenly Father.

Berea has created a wholesome atmosphere around it, and the good character and the education of the students that it turns out as teachers give it a high standing with the Christian ministers of Lexington and vicinity, who are acquainted with it. Some of these have noticed it favorably in Southern religious papers.

FOOT BALL IN THE SCHOOLS.

THE autumnal chills and frosts that stiffen the muscles of the college oarsmen and base ball players have brought in the sport of foot ball, which, though it does not yet require the careful methods of the oarsman or the

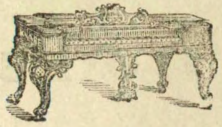
keen nerves of the base ball player, has broad and democratic virtues of its own. It has always been one of the faults of the college systems of field sports that their enjoyments have usually been limited to the muscular or skillful few whose powers were to be utilized in the intercollegiate contests. The base ball player who loves the game for the exercise that it gives him rather than one for the enjoyment that he gives to others or the collegiate reputation that he sustains, after a trudge to the ball field in the intervals between recitations generally finds that the green sward is monopolized by ambitious candidates for the regular nines. So the modest oarsman who seeks the college boat-house that his patriotism and money have helped to rear may count himself fortunate if he is either captain of his own single scull or is able to get a place for an hour in a scrub crew. In short, the two leading sports that our collegians affect are both, partly from the necessities of the case and partly through the workings of the intercollegiate emulation, the vehicles not for the exercise, the training and recreation of the many, but the prowess of the few.

The venerable game of foot ball, which each succeeding year makes more popular at our colleges, is well calculated to fill the void. It requires numbers, scope of area, activity without always skill, and considered merely as an exercise has no rival. It is the single sport which seems adapted to that broad and general bodily training which wise instructors will always strive to make a concomitant of a college curriculum, and which can never be adequately encouraged by the contemplation of a few trained athletics. But even in the rough-and-ready game, so well chosen for the recreation of the ordinary student, there have already begun to enter some bad refinements. As played by the Rugby rules which have been adopted by Yale and Harvard, the sport seems to be a good deal overloaded with regulations and to have become a game of hand as much as of foot. It is well worth considering by our undergraduates whether it is not of the first importance to maintain the simplicity and breadth of the game, if it can be done without sacrifice of better qualities, such as safety to life and limb.

MUSIC AND PAINTING FOR WOMEN.

OF the two pursuits, a painter's or a musician's, considered not as arts but as accomplishments merely, the former appears to me infinitely more desirable, for a woman, than the latter far more cultivated one. The one is a sedative, the other an acute stimulant to the nervous system. The one is a perfectly independent and always to be commended occupation; the other imperatively demands an instrument, utters an audible challenge to attention, and must either command solitude or disturb any society not inclined to become an audience. The one cultivates habits of careful, accurate observation of nature, and requires patient and precise labor in reproducing her models; the other appeals powerfully to the imagination and emotions, and charms almost in proportion as it excites its votaries. With regard to natural aptitude, the most musical of nations—the German—shows by the impartial training of its common schools how universal it considers a certain degree of musical capacity.

I am persuaded that to the same degree (of course I am not speaking of that high order of endowment which is always exceptional) the artistic faculty exists in every child. I do not think there are more inaccurate eyes than imperfect ears, or heavy fingers from the pencil and the brush than for the strings or keys of instruments, nor do I suppose a defective sense of color more common than a defective sense of sound. And considering what time and money are lavished in cultivating very inadequately a naturally poor musical endowment among English and American girls, the frequent neglect of the simplest elementary training in drawing can hardly be justified merely upon the ground of deficient natural capacity.—FANNY KEMBLE'S *Old Woman's Gossip*, in *Atlantic Monthly* for December.



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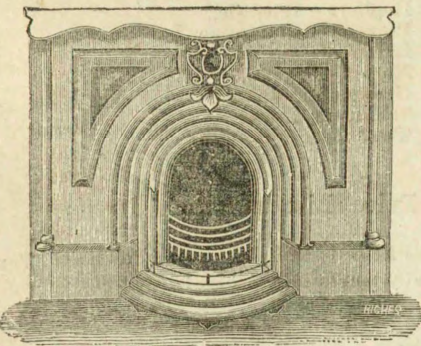
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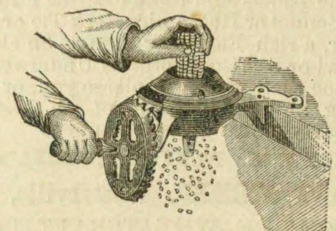
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PREMIUM—Twenty-five cents per day for any number of days less than thirty; five dollars for thirty day tickets.

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HARDWARE.

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TIME TABLE.

Cleveland, Mt. Vernon & Columbus Railroad.
GOING SOUTH.

Leaves Cleveland	8.40 am	3.15 pm
" Hudson	9.40 am	4.35 pm
" Millersburg	12.17 pm	7.30 pm
" Mt. Vernon	2.12 pm	7.39 pm
" Westerville	3.18 pm	9.08 am
Arrives Columbus	3.45 pm	9.40 am

GOING NORTH.

Leaves Columbus	12.05 pm	6.20 pm
" Westerville	12.33 pm	6.54 pm
" Mt. Vernon	2.00 pm	8.23 pm
" Millersburg	3.41 pm	5.44 am
" Hudson	6.32 pm	9.00 am
Arrives Cleveland	7.35 pm	10.15 am

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