TO THE MEMORY OF
DR. R. C. KEDZIE.

Through the public press our friends have learned of the death of Dr. Kedzie. It will be long, however, before either they or we at the College begin to realize the full nature and extent of the loss that the College, the state, and the scientific world have sustained. The best feeling is that of personal loss. We mourn the kindly friend and neighbor, keenly and sympathetically responsive to the joys and the sorrows of those he loved; always ready with the sharp, incisive word that went straight to the heart of the matter, or the helpful act that spontaneously took its birth in a noble nature. We mourn the county gentleman, the brilliant conversationalist, who gave life and color and interest to every social gathering; the easy, natural charming public speaker, whose unerring good taste and fertility of resource made him, as a matter of course, the representative of the College on all public occasions. When he came forward on some platform where men of mark from half the world were gathered, there was a feeling of security, of confidence, of pride in him as our representative, that had a sure foundation in the fact that he never failed to measure up to the full demands of such occasions. More still than this we mourn the sturdy patriot, the man whose vote and powerful influence were all thrown on the side of honor and justice and honesty, and against every form of fraud and corruption and greed in the management of public affairs; the sincere and devoted follower of the meek and lowly Nazarene whose life and thought were perverted and directed by an abiding faith in the religion of his profession; and who by word and example inspired us all to noble aspiration and larger effort. For "Christian in life and his Apostle twelve, he taught, but first he folowed himself."

Dr. Kedzie is dead. I write the sentence yet I cannot realize even its physical meaning. It seems impossible that even death should conquer that indomitable will, should still that nervous hand, should make those feet too heavy for the long accustomed path. How much more must this be true for those who knew him only in health, who recall only the vigorous man engaged in the active work of life, striking giant blows against fraud and wrong, hewing out new paths for civilization and progress? For then indeed this man must be and is immortal. For them and for us he has wrought his will, he has left the precious legacy of a life impenetrable to decay, sun-crowned, forever active, forever achieving.

Kedzie's personality was persuasive, towering, compelling, dominated all the activities of this institution practically from its beginning down to the present day. It was he who watched over its infancy, who gave it vigor to survive the attacks made upon its youth, who clothed its young manhood with dignity, and crowned its mature years with respect and honor. This is the man who has just passed from among us and upon whose bier we cast the tribute of gratitude. The rarest and most precious of gifts to mankind is a fruitful, well-rounded, complete life, and such the Agricultural College proudly offers to the world in the life of Robert Clark Kedzie. He passed away full of years and honor, and his works do follow him.

EVENTS OF HIS LIFE.

That our students may know something of the history of a man heroic souls in those days, and that lonely mother must have belonged to the very elect among them.

With these people education was a sacred duty, and in the face of insuperable difficulties the youth was trained—chiefly on Scott's commentaries, Fox's Book of Martyrs, Cook's Voyages, Burns's Poems, and Chalmers's Sermons—until at seventeen he was ready to enter Oberlin College. Working his own way through the college—partly by teaching school at $12.50 per month—he was graduated in the classical course six years later, and at once took charge of Rochester during his long service of thirty-nine years in the construction in chemistry to every class graduating from the College save two, and has served as professor of chemistry in various institutions of learning throughout the United States.

In 1858 he received the degree of M. A. from his alma mater, Oberlin; in 1863 the Agricultural College, as an acknowledgment of his long service and mark, bestowed upon him the degree of D. Sc.; and in 1901 the University of Michigan recognized his eminence in the scientific world by conferring upon him the highest honor within its power, the degree of LL. D.

Of his services to science and mankind, it is difficult to speak in measured terms. Dr. Victor C. Vaughan, in characterizing his career said: "I am a black man who has done so much for the betterment of human life. He was the first to investigate the cost of arsenical wall papers and to inaugurate legislation looking to the discontinuance of their manufacture.

He also investigated the dangers of inferior illuminating oils, and legislation safe-guarding the people against this wrong. Dr. Kedzie has been justly called the father of the beet sugar industry in Michigan.

He showed how there was something to be grown on the lands where the pine forests had been cut off. As a member of the State Board of Sanitation he was a leader. He accomplished things. The state of Louisiana, through his efforts, inaugurated a quarantine at New Orleans, the first thing of its kind in the world, and when Asiatic cholera appeared at that port of New York, it was largely because of his agitation that it was possible to say, 'This man shall come and no farther.' "

THE FINAL ILLNESS.

Dr. Kedzie's illness was long and exceedingly distressing. He was taken with an affection of the heart which made breathing extremely difficult and laborious; yet throughout all his sufferings the same invariable will power, the same heroic tenacity of purpose bore him up.

Death itself could not conquer him until in his hands he placed, fresh from the press, a copy of the last work that came from his pen. Racked by pain, and aware that more than once unconsciousness had already thrice been visited by his splendid faculties, he remembered the sad that had brought his mail, and facing it with a smile, he wrote on it—perhaps the last words traced by his pen.—'Lest we forget!' Last we left him the end came quietly, and on the evening of Nov. 7 at nine o'clock—his usual time for retiring—he sank peacefully into eternity. Around his bedside were gathered all his immediate family and to them his last conscious words were, 'May love to all. It was indeed 'the ruling passion strong in death.' (Continued on page two.)
TRIBUTE BY REV. W. H. FOUNT.

The lifeless form of one of God's noble men lies yonder in the sleep which knows no earthly waking. A lifetime long of consecrated service to his state and to his fellow men he has answered the call that comes to every man and the questioning faith has entered into that life which is the inheritance of God's faithful servants.

The circle of mourning friends is very large. He was widely known by the virtue of his presence in his chosen life calling, of his long self sacrificing service to this noble and of his large public and of his virile Christian character. Every one who knew him could see in him in high esteem rich and the poor, and the lowly, found ready access to his heart and drew freely upon his sympathies. He is in that beautiful college home where he gave his life service, yonder in the adjoining city where men knew his sterling worth, in this noble commonwealth of Michigan and in distant states, and it would be a pause today in our to work think tenderly of him whom we shall see no more. When all the throngs which all the crowned with service to his fellow men, relinquishes his labors and the great burden, gather irrespectively of kindred ties to pay him loving tribute.

It is not for me to recoin his service public as a citizen and educator.

There are those here whose ac- quaintanceship peculiarly fits them for such a duty. Neither is it for me to dwell upon the signal virtues and thoughtful amenities of his domestic life. Those who were privileged to be members of his family circle can never forget the sweet and wholesome home life to which his presence so largely ministered.

This I say that to say that the world service most fitly characterizes his life. The spirit of service seemed to breathe through, and was developed by the training of his young manhood at home and in the college at Oberlin, of which he has been an alumnus and of his alma mater and of his virile Christian character.

All the throngs which all the crowned with service to his fellow men, relinquishes his labors and the great burden, gather irrespectively of kindred ties to pay him loving tribute.

No message from his life rings clearer to our hearts today than that.

Without cant, without affectation, with no sound of the trumpet that he might be seen of men, he has rounded out his life of Christian service and leaves to the world its fragrant memory.

TRIBUTE BY PRESIDENT SNYDER.

"At this late hour and after all that has been said it would seem most appropriate that I say nothing. But I owe it to his co-workers and friends to give expression, as best I can, to their feelings."

"We who have lived near to Dr. Kedzie in these latter days, who have been guided by his counsel, who have gained inspiration from his courage, who have felt the uplift of his clear, uncompromising religion, who have felt his loss as a man and as an educator.

"He was a vital part of the Col- leges for nearly forty years. He never missed a single class, never missed a single assignment. He was one of the living forces which made it grow. To the efforts of no other person, perhaps except the President Abbot, does the College owe so much."

"College was part of his life. He had no other interests than those of his personal life."

He left an impress of his genial scholarly life. We miss him as an educator and a public spirited citizen, but more than all we miss him as a royal specimen of rugged manhood. His life was wholesome and inspiring for our sons and daughters and the world to look upon. The greatest comfort of this hour after that of the Gospel is the memory of a strong and noble character, a life not lived in vain. He has written his history upon the affectionate memories of hundreds of pupils. It has been written over the hearthstones of many homes, and it has been written in the making of the great state of Michigan by the contribution of his sterling character and unflagging zeal in all that makes for high living and civic righteousness.

"After all, the distinguishing fea- ture of his character was his intelli- gent Christian faith. He worshipped God in the temple made with hands, and in the larger temple of the world where he poured out his life freely and gladly in the service of his King."

"He could say with Browning—"

"I go to meet my soul; I see my way as birds their trackless way, I start when, through the circuit I ask not, but unless God sends his hail."

"Blind and dying, death, or stilling my feet."

"In good time, His good time, I shall arrive."

"I ask not; but unless God sends his hail, and I shall arrive, what time, what circuit first, and in the larger temple of the world, all shall we miss him as a royal man of God, a great person—"

"Dr. Kedzie was a great person—"

"Strange, W. S. Merick, J. P."

"Donsereaux Clothing & Grocery Co's M. A. C. Special."

A. M. DONSEREAUX
seen him moved to tears when others
• had done this. And no student who
• ever went to him in trouble who did
• not come away feeling stronger and
• better. All the children on the
• campus knew him and loved him.

He knew all of the graduates
• of thousands would be here to lay
• flowers on his casket and heap
• encomiums on the memory of the
• departed. Mr. Clarence A. Dent, class
• of 91, died at the home of his father,
• Midland, Mich., last Wednesday.
• Mr. Dent resumed his college work
• last September, much against the
• wishes of his parents and friends.
• He had been ailing for some time
• before his return to college, but so
• anxious was he to keep up with his
• class that he hoped each new day
• would strengthen him for the work.

His attendance at classes was con-
• stantly interrupted in consequence
• of his failing health. Nearly a
• month ago he was unable to leave
• his room, and after a few days'
• struggle in the dormitory he was
• persuaded to seek the quiet and
• comfort of his own home. The
• physicians diagnosed his case as
• typhoid fever. Ten days after
• his return home the fever left him,
• but his weakened physical system
• failed to rally, and he passed away
• on the evening of Nov. 6th. Mr.
• Dent was a quiet, unassuming,
• serious student, modest, and faith-
• ful in all his duties, and obedi-
• ent to every rule.

His class was represented at the
• burial by Messrs. Garney and
• Adelman of the mechanical course,
• and the faculty by Mr. Gunson.

ABOUT THE CAMPUS.

The apples from the college or-
• chard are moving off rapidly at
• two dollars a barrel.

Miss Mary Pratt, of Middleville,
• is visiting her cousin, Miss Kather-
• line McCann, by class of 93.

The College is doing extensive
• advertising for the special courses
• which begin Jan. 6th.

The Kalamazoo-M. A. C. foot-
• ball club did not take place that
day because of Dr. Kedzie's death.

A portion of the central space in
• the State Capitol first floor has been
• completed at a cost of $4,300.

THE M. A. C. RECORD.

Several beautiful orchids are in
• bloom in the green house. The
• chrysanthemums are making a fine
• display. Violets and carnations are
• also doing well.

Instructor Michels spent Tuesday
• and Wednesday of last week in
• Kewler, Mich., to superintend the
• starting of a new cremeery just com-
• pleted at a cost of $4,500.

The souvenir for the National
• Grange meeting gotten out by the
• Lansing Grange organization has a
• fine advertisement of M. A. C.
• Several other institutions in the
• state also have advertisements.

At the meeting of the State Board
• of Agriculture last week Hon. H. F.
• Marsh handed in his resignation,
• which was accepted. Hon. R. D.
• Graham of Grand Rapids, member
• of the Michigan legislature, was
• elected to his place.

Mr. A. B. Williams, Jr., with '98,
• Yale University, will be at M. A.
• C. on Nov. 14, and will address the
• student body of men. It will be a
• rare treat to listen to a Yale man,
• especially when such a man is in
• close sympathy with all phases of
college life. After graduat-
• ing from Yale Mr. Williams travel-
• led for a year with the Yale Mission
• Band, when he became Intercol-
• legiate Secretary of the Young
• Men's Christian Associations of
• New York City. A year later he
• accepted a call to his present posi-
• tion as International Secretary of
• the Association for Canada and the
• East. Those who fail to hear Mr.
• Williams miss the rare opportunity
to hear the student's friend.
Mr. Post's lecture was fully what it was expected to be, although it could not be thoroughly appreciated except by those who have visited the large establishment of the Illinois Steel Co. To such it was practically a renewal of their trip through the plant. For Mr. Post arranged his lecture in the same order in which he conducts delegations through the plant. The first part of his lecture on the treatment of steel was interesting and of practical value. He showed photographs of minute particles of steel, many times magnified, disclosing the construction of the crystals under different conditions of temperature, composition, and compactness of metal. Accompanying this were statis on the different tensile strengths due to these conditions. Especially did he emphasize the fact that if steel is too highly heated the crystals become larger with proportionate decrease of tensile strength.

After this he took the audience a trip through the factory, showing photographs of all the different buildings. He also showed pictures of all the nesses to indicate the great improvement made in the efficiency of the plant. Perhaps the instance in which his lecture time was best spent was in the unloading of ore boats. These boats can now be unloaded in about one-third the time formerly necessary and only about one-fourth as many men are needed, which means a great saving in the manufacturing costs. Among these photographs were shown three ore conveyors at work, a picture of black furnaces, together with method of charging and discharging, the great conveyors which convey the ore yard, the various power plants about the establishment, the system of railways to convey the molten metal from place to place, the Bessemer converter, in which iron is converted into steel, the coke pits, where the coke is heated to an even temperature, the iron blast furnaces, the huge logs of red hot metal are shaped into steel rails, plates or any other desired form, the means of handling such heavy pieces of steel by huge magnitudes, and lastly the product in the complete stage.

The entire lecture was presented with the magnitude of such an establishment and highly approved Mr. Post's ability to make his lecture instructive as well as interesting. No one should ever fail to inspect this plant if the opportunity is offered. Although photographs convey quite accurately the impression intended, nothing will convey the music of our business as possible by seeing things with our own eyes.

In conclusion Mr. Post spoke very highly of the city of Nottawa, Mich., has sold the Ram of very good quality.