"MAIDEN MEDITATIONS, FANCY -FREE."—Shakespeare.

Richmond College.

RICHMOND, VA., MAY, 1876.

Terms, ONE YEAR, $1.00; SINGLE COPY, 5c.

The Muse.

Blue and Gray.

"O, mother, what do they mean by blue?
And what do they mean by gray?"

Was heard from the lips of a little child
As she bended in from play.
The mother's eyes filled up with tears;
The child turned to her darling fair,
And smoothed away from the sunny brow
Its treasures of golden hair.

"Why, mother's eyes are blue, my sweet,
And gray is grandpa's hair.
And the love we bear our darling child
Grows stronger every day.
But what did they mean by gray?
For I saw two cripples today.
And of one of them he said for the blue;
The other, he fought for the gray.

"Now, he of the blue had lost a leg,
The other had but one arm.
And both seemed weary and sad,
Yet their greeting was kind and warm.
They told of battles in days gone by.
Till it made my young blood thrill;
The tears in his lost in the Wilderness fight.
Laid to rest on Malvern Hill.

"They sat on the stone by the farm-yard gate
And talked for many an hour.
Till their eyes grew bright and their hearts seemed warm,
With fighting at their side.
And, parting at last with a friendly grasp,
In a kindly, brotherly way.
Each called on God to speed the time
Uniting the blue and the gray.

Then the mother thought of days—
How they all were clad in blue and gray.
How they knew her, and, kissing, prayed
For her safety, and their father's care.
How once were the gray and the other the blue;
How they passed away in that sweet hour.
And had gone to the land where gray and blue
Are merged in colors of light.

And she answered her darling with golden hair,
While her heart was sadly wrong.
With the thoughts of the hours that had been in that and hour
By her innocent, prattling tongue;
"The blue and the gray are the colors of God;
They are seen at play and at rest.
And many a noble, gallant soul
Has found them passports to heaven."

Literary.

Charles Dickens.

Charles Dickens was born at Landspont in 1812, of poor but respectable parents. Soon after Charles was born his father who was then a clerk in the Navy Pay Department removed to London and became a parliamentary reporter. Thus Dickens was reared in London, and in an atmosphere well calculated to stimulate his great intellectual effort. He was for a while a reporter for the press, and he always referred with pride to this portion of his life. His father who saw his growing literary inclinations placed him in an attorney's office in order that he might choose, as he thought, the more remunerative profession of lawyer.

We cannot regret that he did thus spend a part of his early life, for the inimitable pictures we have in his writings of court scenes and legal proceedings show that his observant eye was already collecting material for his future works.

His literary career commences with the publication of sketches by Boz, A series of serio-comic descriptions of London scenes that daily met his eye. In a short time after the sketches were commenced the name of Boz was on the lips of all. He tells us in one of his works with what fear and trembling he offered his first contribution to one of the daily papers, adding how much surprised he was when he found his article in print. But the work which established his fame was the "Pickwick Papers." They were immensely and deservedly popular, for rarely have wisdom, wit, humor, and vivid description been so blended as in this work. Its success induced him to commence the publication of a somewhat similar work, "Master Humphrey's Clock," containing "Old Curiosity Shop" and "Barnaby Rudge." Of the former of these it is generally conceded that Little Nell, its principal character, surpasses every other creation of modern fiction. "Barnaby Rudge" is a story of the Catholic riots of the Eighteenth Century.

We cannot help loving the mischievous Dolly Varden in spite of her desire to torture her lover, any more than we can refrain from admiring the good-natured honesty of Gabriel, her father.

At the request of Washington Irving and other prominent men of this country, Dickens visited America in 1842. He was treated with great respect, showing that the hand which was accustomed to play on the heart strings of men had found a response across the Atlantic. But the admiration of the Americans was changed to anger when on his return he published his American notes, satirizing their social and political customs. His views on slavery secured him the ill-will of the people of the Southern States, nor has the feeling yet died entirely out.

His best work, if in a list of such masterpieces we have the ability to discriminate, is "David Copperfield." It is the story of a young man struggling through difficulties up the hill of fame. The subject, a trite one, has been invested with new beauty under Dickens's pen. The work is thought to be, to a great extent, auto-biographical, as the vicissitudes of the hero are very like Dickens's own experience. It was his favorite work.

In the latter part of his life he commenced publication of a journal known as "Household Words," which was afterwards changed to "All the Year Round." In the last were published "A Day's Ride" and "Great Expectations." In "Great Expectations" we have some characters that cannot be surpassed for their life-like reality and beautiful coloring. Joe, the blacksmith, the kind-hearted, strong, bashful fellow is one of the prominent figures. In spite of his ignorance and uncouth appearance, we respect him as possessing something superior to us. Pip, the hero, is just such a boy as we can find anywhere, ambitious, shame-faced, and awkward. The whole story is made to hinge upon the return of a convict. Dickens continued the publication of "All the Year Round" till his death, and then by his wish it was transferred to his eldest son.

On the 9th of January, 1870, the great man passed away. The English native and all English-speaking people suffered a sorrow in the death of him who had done such invaluable service to the literature and morals of his country. His private life was most exemplary, reminding one instinctively of Addison. His body was placed in the Poets' corner among the lions of literature. And as the traveller, when he visits Westminster, looks over those immortal names, he will see few whose genius, or more than all, whose goodness of heart surpasses that of Charles Dickens.

Dickens's novels were pre-eminently society novels. He went into the alleys and prisons of London, and drew from them the material for his novels. Nor was he content merely to exhibit the wretchedness of the inmates, but he showed that they had capabilities of better things. However loathsome his pictures may be, he never excited disgust where he wishes to arouse your pity. His whole life was spent in correcting abuses—abuses of law, charity, and religion. His excellence as well as his defect was caricature. It gave his works influence, but he used it too frequently. We cannot wonder that he fell into this error, for the temptation was strong to one possessing his peculiar powers.

But his caricatures are always drawn with a loving hand. There is none of the misanthropical spirit which characterizes Swift. He had all the penetration of Swift, and a far better judgment. He saw, as did Swift, all the evil inclinations of man's depraved nature, but unlike the latter, he did not allow his judgment to be warped at the sight. He was unjustly accused of being skeptical on religious matters, because ministers and religious enterprises did not escape his stinging pen, but his whole life, and his will written seven days before his death, in which he committed his soul to the mercy of God, show that his faith was grounded on the doctrines of the Bible.

Of his literary merits much could be said.
He has a style peculiarly his own. He has pathos of the deepest order, yet he does not seek for exciting or unnatural scenes in which to display it. His humor is of the quaintest kind, and never descends to the level of wit except when it is accorded with the spirit of the occasion. His forte lies in description. Not the description of some magnificent or exciting scene for which the genius of Scott was so well fitted, but in the delineation of a simple event in plain and natural language. What, for instance, is more exquisite than the account of the night-ride of Joe Willet by the side of the chaise containing his sweethearts? or what more ludicrous than the Bloomsbury Christening? or what more pathetic than the death of Little Nell? In short, Dickens has proved himself master of English prose and of the human passions; and we should be glad if his wrodings banished forever from the family circle the trashy literature of the day.

To Mother.

I'm sure that ever my future, though contained now from high
Thoughts of years at this old home will shed a radiance bright;
And all throughout that future, wherever my lot may be cast,
I'll cling to thee, my dear mother, a treasure of my heart.
Not alone a treasure, mother, of that past—so far from sight;
But a safeguard then, and always, "till life shall bring its right."

If ever through this dreary world, a foot-soare way I tread,
On the bitterness of living turn to envy of the dead.
Then all thy words of counsel, thy devotion staunch and rare.
Brought to mind, will change my cloudy sky to midday—rain one.
And when upward far to heaven, my thoughts shall bend their way,
In the prayer of humble thankfulness, I trust, will close each day.
Recalling all God's blessings that round me here doth fall,
I'll thank Him for my loved ones, and for the most of all.

If "tis given us in heaven to recall the things of earth,
I shall wish that I had better known thy suffering, Christian worth.
That better I had fixed, by prayer, upon my catalogue,
The precious, useful lessons thou hast striven to impart.
May I feel that, when at prayer and when only God can see,
Mother will often think of, and ask God's grace for me! ATTICA.

The Endowment of Our College.

The financial history of our College has not been exceptional. Until within a few years past, the rule has been that every College projected either by enthusiastic founders or cool-headed lovers of letters, should be the child of adversity. It has become fashionable for our millionaires to connect their names with educational institutions. By fostering old or establishing new ones, they seek to honor themselves, and perpetuate their fame, while they exalt learning.

The benefactors of Harvard and Yale, of Brown and Princeton have found successful rivals in Hopkins, Vanderbilt, and Vassar. When we look upon the unfinished buildings and unimproved, yet beautifully located, premises of Richmond College, we are tempted to say that the prosperous and happy recipients of such splendid donations, to what splendid advantage we could utilize a few hundred thousand! And yet there is no need to repine. A review of our resources inspires hope. The College is not rich save in the affections of her sons, and in the fidelity of her devoted con-

situency. On the other hand we are neither poor nor straitened. Perhaps no College in Virginia, or the wide South, has a finer location. As to the State, central—as to the city, eligible. The grounds are ample and valuable. The buildings are substantial and in using.

We are informed that the invested endowment is nearly one thousand dollars, and is being slowly but steadily increased by the collection of outstanding assets. Last, but not least, the College is free from debt.

Any institution of learning in the South to-day is fortunate that can boast of good premises containing its sweethearts; or what more ludicrous than the Bloomsbury Christening? or what more pathetic than the death of Little Nell? In short, Dickens has proved himself master of English prose and of the human passions; and we should be glad if his wrodings banished forever from the family circle the trashy literature of the day.

"Pygmies are pygmies still, though perched on Alps;
And Pyramids are Pyramids in vales.
Earliest man makes his own statue, builds himself;
Virtue alone out-builds the Pyramids;
Her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall."

It is a wise provision of the Deity that there are balancing influences in nature. Rob the mountain of its matter, let the earth-forming agency cease; then what a wild unmanageable and unregulated appearance would our universe present with its crushing and rushing of worlds to destruction. The whole system would be one mass of chaotic ruin.

There are principles of a like character in the moral, intellectual, and physical relations of man. Whatever may be given to the school may not go to pay debts, but be put at once to work. May the near future reveal a friend, rich and liberal; many helpers, who shall be able to double their gifts and place the capstone upon the structure we rear to higher education.

The fall of the apple at Newtons' feet has not disdained to labor while grasping after higher attainments. Thales and Solon were traders. Plato sold oil to defray the expenses of an eastern tour. Spinosa, when engaged in his sublime philosophical investigation, polished glass. Shakspeare, "Not one, but all mankind's epitome" was a theatre manager. Milton was a school-master. Sir Isaac Newton was a master of the mint. Grote, the historian of Greece was a London banker. John Stuart Mill, one of the most sagacious and acute of modern thinkers, was a clerk in the East India Company. "Each man makes his own statue and builds himself."

It has been claimed that genius is something of an extraordinary character—the Mount Ida of human aspirations; but the Comte de Buffon has called it "Patience." There are many discoveries that are considered accidental, yet by a careful examination into the train of thought and process, we are forced to conclude that the benevolent discoverers have spent weary years in bringing to completion the great problems that have occupied their thoughts.

The fall of the apple at Newtons' feet has often been cited to prove the "Accidental
theory;" but Newton's great mind had been directed for years to the investigation of the law of gravitation, and the fall of the apple he could do. The brilliantly tinted soap bubbles suspended from a tobacco-pipe, "Trifles light as air" furnished to Dr. Young his theory of "Interferences." Many before Galileo had seen the swinging of the lamp in the Cathedral of Pisa, with its measured beat; but none ever conceived the idea of applying such an age to the measurement of time. Seventeen years elapsed before he completed the pendulum. Sir Samuel Brown wished to construct a bridge across the Tweed, but knew not how to do so until the idea presented itself as he observed a spiders web stretched across the path in his garden. To this trivial circumstance we are indebted for the Suspension Bridge that bears human lives across the most dangerous chasms and bolting chaldrons.

Small fragments of sea-weeds and timbers floating by the vessels of Columbus quelled the mutiny on ship-board, for it assured them that eagerly looked-for New World was not far distant. It is the intelligent eye of the careful observer which overlooks nothing that gives to any picture of a scene its completeness and their value. Galvani observed the twitching of frogs' legs when two dissimilar metals were brought in contact, and to this circumstance we owe the construction of the magnetic telegraph that binds the intelligence of continents.

The failure to raise the water in a well above thirty-two feet enabled Torricelli to explode his idea that "Nature abhorred a vacuum," and to prove the pressure of the atmosphere. A few bits of stone and fossil dung out of the earth have been carefully interpreted, and the result is the science of geology that has enabled us to read on tables of stone the antiquity of our globe with its primeval growth of animal and vegetable life. Such discoveries will continue to bless mankind through all the cycles of coming ages. They shall endure long after the Pyramids shall have crumbled to dust.

ETNA.

Letter from Rome.

We are permitted to excerpt the following from a private letter written by Dr. Curry during his recent sojourn in "The Eternal City:"

"...these Old Romans, with their conquering and organizing and governing power, were a most remarkable people. Dr. Arnold, in my judgment, was wholly wrong in attributing superior culture and elevation to the great mass of the people. They were as ignorant, and superstition, and degraded as the present population, probably more so; but that brings one into a more cogent prominence of the virtues of the ruling class. I have in my possession some very beautiful fragments, and I hope to publish them. A careful observer which overlooks nothing that bears human lives across the most dangerous chasms and bolting chaldrons.

Nothing excites more the wonder of an intelligent traveler in the antiquities—which of them were foundations seven—those that supplied Rome with water. Long before the great Artesian wells were known, the water of the Via Latina was continually running out. The aqueducts were not for the public; they were for the exclusive use of the nobles, or kept them quiet, immense baths were constructed.

There were the baths of Arripio, of Constantine, of Titus, of Nero, for the exclusive use of the nobility, accommodating 1,000 persons at once, and the still more gigantic baths of Caracalla, accommodating 5,000 persons, but for 500 bathers.

Mr. George Smith, the distinguished Archreologist, has just been discovered by Prof. Peters, of this country.

Prof. J. J. Sylvester, of London, has been elected President of the American Mathematical Association.

CHA S. A. G. THOMAS,
Pastor Baptist Church.
On the subject of finance the Constitution is delightfully vague. It provides that such prizes shall be offered as the Association shall, from time to time, determine; and there is a clause which provides that the Association shall pay all necessary expenses incurred by the Executive Committee in the discharge of its duties, but there is no mention made of the way by which the Association shall supply its treasury. It is true that a clause of the Constitution provides that no College shall be exempted from paying its assessments, after ratifying the Constitution, unless it first gives twelve months notice to all the Colleges connected with the Association; but how or by whom the assessment shall be made does not appear. It is usual for the Constitutions and By-Laws of organized bodies to name the amount of the initiation fees and of other dues, but we find nothing of the sort here.

We fear that when these assessments have been made, our feelings will not be so delightful as we at first anticipated. We have written these remarks with a sincere desire for the prosperity of the Association, and the sole purpose of our criticisms has been to point out what we regard as defects in an otherwise excellent Constitution, in the hope that they will be remedied before they have injured the Association.

We have recently been impressed by the increasing interest in College journalism, and have been gratified by the evidences of improvement which are manifest in the columns of our exchanges. In looking over our exchange list we find that there are only two Colleges in this State which are not represented by journals, well conducted in the main, and of more than local interest; while beyond its borders there is hardly a College which is not represented by either a paper or a magazine.

So important a part of College life has the publication of these journals become that the female Colleges at the North, which claim to be equal to the best male Colleges in every respect, publish papers regularly, which compare not unfavorably in point of interest and ability with those which are conducted by the sterner sex.

That the publication of these papers is beneficial to the students who undertake it, no one will question. It affords them practice in composition, and furnishes excellent training in the use of the pen. Many are stimulated to write who would otherwise not attempt it, and those who already have some practice in the art have their ambition aroused for further excellence. The practical training is a matter of no mean importance. The ability required to manage the financial affairs of a paper, even though it be a small one, is not inconsiderable, and the perplexities and trials of the Business Editor prepare him for the stern troubles of life.

The preparation of copy for the hands of the printer, and the reading and correcting of proof sheets are most excellent drills in accuracy, both of mind and of sight. The need of such training is attested by the typographical errors which appear in almost every issue, not only of our paper but of every other College paper which visits our sanctum. We have been greatly surprised at the want of accuracy which is shown by men otherwise well educated. A friend undertook to correct a proof sheet for us and noted six or eight errors. He then pronounced the article ready for publication. It was afterwards revised by one of the regular corps of Editors, and not less than sixteen errors were found; and yet our friend is a well educated man. We have tried the experiment of giving an article, in which there were several grave errors, to a friend, and requesting him to point them out. Four or five careful readings were necessary for him to find a single one. The great secret of this inaccuracy is inattention, and the severe training of a newspaper office is needed to correct it.

The public generally are apt to expect too much from these papers from the facts that they are published at Colleges, the presumed sources of all learning; but it should be borne in mind that the Editors are inexperienced and youthful. They are unable to give their whole time to their editorial duties, and the wonder is not that so many mistakes occur, but that there are not more. The writers are all young men, most of them in the process of acquiring an education, and their thoughts are necessarily crude, and their styles unformed. The editorial corps of many a paper will no doubt be recruited from these College journalists, and many a young man who began his career as Editor of "The College Hornet" will become an ornament to the profession, but years of training will be necessary to fit him for his work, and the fact that he has been to College will not of itself make him a skillful newspaperman.

We have received two responses to our request for an original poem. The first is in the form of an epigram, and announces the fact that the writer knows a young man of excellent worth, whom nature tried to conceal by naming him Smith. The idea, if not the words, is a familiar one, and we are disposed to think that the writer forgot our request that the poem should be original. If we are wrong, we beg pardon in advance. The name Smith seems to be exciting peculiar interest just now in literary circles. We shall studiously avoid making any allusions to it however, as we do not wish to make enemies of two-thirds of mankind.

The second response is a poem of more dignified pretensions, and we publish it in another column. We thank our friends for their prompt responses, and renew our request.
Locals.

There is so much ducking on the fourth floor that the boys are obliged to walk under umbrellas whenever they leave their rooms after sun down.

We have several indefatigable amateur base-ballists. They play all evening just to catch one ball, so that they can have something to boast of.

A Cassius-like youth received a letter from his confident, and she closed it by adding: "If you show this to any one may you have the mumps—which, by-the-way, would be very becoming."

He is tempted to show the letter.

Croquet is the go just now. Several sets are in use on the campus, and the boys appear to enjoy the game, although they have no ladies to play with them.

How that can be done is a mystery to us, and we are trying to work out a remedy.

Dr. Warren, now pastor of the First Baptist Church, visited the students a few days ago in order to make their acquaintance, and to show his interest in their success. He made a good impression on the young men, and hereafter the College will be better represented at the First Baptist Church.

Our young friend, who recently made some experiments in aerial navigation out of the second story window, is improving. He says it is not very nice to have a little clay rocket, but it is a toy just the same, and if he does not know what it is to go up like a rocket, he appreciates fully what it is to come down like a stick. He is recovering from his experiments a Saddler and a wiser man.

Suspended student, who has been enjoying holiday for a week, "I really think we ought to have a Deportment Medal." No. 2, "Yes, 'twould be nice. You've evidently got it, for you are the only one the Faculty ever honored with a week's holiday for good behavior."

No. 1 thinks his chance good, and is encouraged.

Mr. Young was courting Miss Old. During one of his visits he gave vent to his feelings, and gently drew her head on his shoulder, while he whispered words of love into her willing ear. While thus entranced, the old gentleman walked in and harshly reproved his daughter for permitting the liberty—without raising her head, she meekly replied: "Papa, is it not a good thing to see an 'Old head on Young shoulders,"—and he gave her a rest, and she rested.

On April 17th there occurred a friendly match between the Osceolas of the College and the Olympic base-ball club of the city. At the end of the ninth inning the score stood 9 to 8. Another inning was played resulting in a "whitewash" for the Olympics and 5 runs for the College nine. The nine now consists of the following men: C. Sands, catcher; James, pitcher; Turner, short-stop; Jeffries, 1st base; Burgess, 2d base; Adair, 3d base; Winston, left-fielder; W. Sands, centre-fielder; Coke, captain and right-fielder.

At the regular meeting of the Philologian Society, April 14th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

President, A. M. Harris.
Vice-President, G. J. Hooper, Jr.
Recording Secretary, C. E. Farglebaugh.
Corresponding Secretary, W. T. Higgin.
Treasurer, B. T. Davies.
Librarian, F. R. Biddler.
Critic, B. W. N. Simms.
Censor, O. P. Wellington.
Sergeant-at-Arms, W. J. Hughes.
Chaplain, J. M. McManaway.
Board of Managers, T. I. Jant, W. W. Field.


At the meeting of the Mu Sigma Rho Society, on the same evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

Final President, L. H. Cocke.
Term President, M. B. Curry.
Vice-President, G. McManaway.
Censor, Jeff Adair.
Recording Secretary, J. W. Boyd.
Chaplain, W. G. Hix.
Treasurer, J. T. E. Thornhill.
Librarian, W. R. Riggin.
Sergeant-at-Arms, G. S. Wood.

A COLLOQUIUM. The following conversation is reported as occurring between two members of the English class, a Junior and a Senior:

JUNIOR: "I suppose your class finds the texts-books this year pretty hard."

SENIOR: "Pshaw! No. It don't mind them a whit—nay, it hails a new book with notes of joy, and essays it with delight. How about your class?"

JUNIOR: "Well, we were at first in rather a Green state, of course, but we just went on, and now we are in good Hart."

SENIOR: "Good, 'pon honor."

The base-ball season of the College was opened several weeks ago, by the reception of a challenge for a match game from the club of Randolph Mason. The nine went up dejected, for all the pomp and paraphrases of war, but nevertheless rather doubtful of success. "The coming events cast wrong shadows." The game was played in about 14 hours, with a score of 11 to 6 in favor of the Richmond nine. The game was quite interesting, and there was fine playing on both sides.

The match has given quite an impetus to base-ball, as we may judge, from the pride with which the boys displayed brained hands and broken fingers—the rewards of the war-path.

Four students were sauntering along eagerly desiring a horse-cake, but not able to raise a penny. Suddenly one stumbled over an old copper, which was lost by an old Confederate soldier, and with gleaming eyes, watery mouths, and increasing appetites the quartette started for Keil's to make an equestrian meal. They walked up boldly to the counter and demanded the best horse for their money. With a look of astonishment Mr. K. handed out one horse, and then waited to settle the momentous problem in long division. The young men discussed the question thirteen minutes, and then choose Mr. K. as referee. He deliberately gave a leg to each and ate the body for his trouble. They quickly devoured their share, pronounced the decision perfectly leg-ii-limate and absconded.

We received a letter from Wm. M. Turpin, on 15th ultimo, and the pleasure which its words of encouragement gave, was only surpassed by the sight of the dollar. Will not our friends who have neglected us thus far, send in the much-needed dollar? Verbum aut sapienti.

We appreciate his timely letter, and add an extract; he shows himself to be a true alumnus:

"I might fill this sheet with congratulations, &c., upon the successful debut of the College Musings, but prefer to let my long-delayed "Dollar" speak my sentiments. If I may express any preference, I should say that I sometimes omit the weary, first page, lugubrious dissertations on uphold recondite subjects, and the "original" poetry, and peruse with delight the "news and personal" columns, to learn what the "chums" are doing, and bid them in my heart "God speed." I thank you for the glimpses, actual human insight, afforded into College life, in a great measure softening the pain of separation and reviving past memories.

This department, cultivated even to a greater extent, would render the Magazine a more companionable visitor, pleasant as it already is."

On April 10th Dr. Jeter delivered a lecture to the students on "The Elements of Ministerial Success." The lecture was prepared for the students of Crozer, where the Doctor delivered it on March 15th. The principal Elements of Success were 1, natural; 2, spiritual; 3, acquired. The natural elements were strong body; power to toil and endure; good, strong, well-trained voice; sound, active, and vigorous mind. The spiritual were conversion, holiness in life, and call to the ministry. The acquired were knowledge, especially scriptural; cultivated manner of speaking; natural method of manner. The Doctor brought forward examples of noble men to illustrate his points, and closed by saying, "It is not certain that many of you can have the pathos of Harris, the fervency of Clopton, the polish of Broadus, the mastery and eloquence of Carr, or the combination of all as in Spurgeon, but you can be yourself. Do not strive to be great. Imitate no one. Be your self."

The lecture was interesting and instructive, and enjoyed by all. The Crozer correspondence of the College Herald, of Lewisburg University, after giving a synopsis of the lecture, adds: "Dr. Jeter, though well advanced in years, is still a good preacher and bears the stamp of the age of a half century ago, when the American conscience needed to be pricked by the barb of truth. Truth uttered in this age need to be beautiful gilded in order to be popular."

Look here!—Subscribers can get the autograph of the Business Editor appended to a nicely written receipt by sending one dollar to this office.
The Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay. By his nephew, G. O. Trevellyn.

This volume presents all the typographical embellishments that the press of the Harper's Ever Bestow; it likewise boasts a style of composition worthy the nephew of Lord Macaulay, but its chief interest necessarily arises from the subject of which it treats.

Thomas Babington Macaulay we venture to pronounce the literary lion of his day. He successively assumed the role of poet, essayist, and historian, and in these last two great spheres of letters won by his royal, inimitable style, a foremost position in modern literature. The breadth of his knowledge was marvellous, but especially were his researches into modern history profound and unrivaled. The reader of his work is alike dazzled by the brilliancy of his composition, and the erudition displayed, whilst at the same time he detects no evidences of a verbose rhetoric or a boastful pedantry.

As the author of standard works upon modern biography and history, Lord Macaulay has long been before the world, but the work we are now considering is the first authorized edition to study the private life and character of the great historian. Coming as it does from the pen of his nephew, we may presume to receive it, and take advantage of it to learn more of the "man" whom we have long merely considered in the light of scholar and author.

Great reputations veil private virtues, and hitherto the kind heart and manly traits of Macaulay have been dwarfed by the halo of wonderful exhibitions of youthful genius displayed by the saint-like Milton. We are told of poet, essayist, or many others. When the boys come, point the better of him in satisfying our physical wants, whilst we very easily quieted our though practiced by some; and wake the boys.

Your sweet notes are cheering, and none can say, except one or two of the Holy Barbarian; Chipp on; as they are few, though caged you are happy; yes, watchful and gay. We, free to roam the fields, lingo display; trill on for we are pleased.


The Good and the Great of our Country speak as follows of the "Lee Gallery": The Pictures are admirably and tastefully arranged. Rev. J. B. Jeter, One of the best Photograph Galleries in the United States.

Christian Observer.


They have never been surpassed, so far as my observation goes, in this style of Art.

Rev. J. L. Burrows.

WINGO, ELLETT & CRUMP, DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & TRUNKS, No. 1300 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA.

W. E. WINGO, J. S. ELLETT, J. B. CRUMP.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

MACMURDO & REDFORD, 209 MAIN STREET—Opposite the Post Office, FASHIONABLE HATTERS, For the Latest Styles in Hats, Caps, Straw Hats, Goods at Low Prices. They have the Largest Variety in the City.
WANTED
All persons to know that we can furnish at short notice, any and all kinds of FLORAL DECORATIONS; such as Bouquets, Baskets, and other Designs, for Parties, Weddings, &c., at
TOLER & HOOPER'S
Flower Garden,
Cor. Cherry & Altermarle Streets, adjoining
Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va.
• Special attention given to Packing and Shipping.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER GOODS.
A very superior line of WATCHES for ladies and gentlemen of grades and at prices to suit every size purse.
THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY, PINS, EAR-DROPS, NECKLACES, OPERA-CHAINS, CROSSES, SILVER JEWELRY.
SILVER-PLATED GOODS.
A very superior line of PLATED TABLE-WARE, TEA SETS, BUTTER-DISHES, CAKE-AND FRUIT-STANDS, PICKLE-STANDS, JEWELRY-CASKETS, VEG.
ETABLE-DISHES, WATER-PITCHERS ICE-BOWLES, &c.

Baltimore Clothing House,
Cor. Main and 14th Streets.
The best selection of FINE SUITS, PRINCE ALBERT COATS and VESTS, BLACK DRESS SUITS, at greatly reduced prices. Be sure to call at the cheap corner and get your outfit.
H. S. KAUFMAN.

H. D. Danforth, J. M. Stevens, C. F. Danforth,
President, Manager, Secretary.
Old Dominion Boot and Shoe Company,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS,
912½ Main Street,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY
Established in 1850. Established in 1850.

W. BEECHER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
CLOTHING AND MERCHANT TAILOR,
AND DEALER IN
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Cloths, Cassimere and Vestings.
NO. 1403 MAIN STREET,
'Between 14th and 15th Sts.,
Richmond, Va.
To the Students of Richmond and Randolph Ma
cos Colleges, I will sell positively with only 10 per cent. advance on original cost.

DR. GEO. B. STEEL,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Performs all operations in Dentistry, giving special attention to the Preservation of the Natural Teeth. Has twenty years' experience.
Office: No. 725 Main Street, Rich
tmond, Virginia.

The Old Corner Store
Still Ahead!
E. B. SPENCE & SON,
1300 MAIN STREET.
Look at the following prices for clothing:
Cassimere Suits at $10.
Cassimere Suits at $12.
Cassimere Suits at $14.
Cassimere Suits at $16.
Diagonal Worsted Coats at $12.
Prince Albert Coats at $15.
Blue Flannel Suits.
Warrented Washington Mills at the low price of
$14.
Cassimere Pants, $3
Cassimere Pants, $4.
Cassimere Pants, $5.
Cassimere Suits made to order at $30, $33, $35
Cassimere Pants made to order at $8, $9, and
$10, and all other goods at very low prices. For sale by
E. B. SPENCE & SON,
Merchant Tailors.
1300 MAIN STREET.
We guarantee our prices to be as low as any house in the city. All we ask is an inspection of our stock. Call at 1300 Main Street.
E. B. SPENCE & SON.

Fashionable Clothing.
It is admitted by all that I keep the Tastiest Stock,
Best-Made Goods,
and the same quality at less prices than any similar house in the city; and the reason why I can sell them so low is that
I SELL FOR CASH ONLY,
which is the true secret of business and the great advantage to the consumer, and thereby giving to customers
ONE-HALF
of my FORMER PROFITS,
which will enable me to double my Sales at less expense, and greatly to the benefit of my customers.

My $13 and $15 Business suits, and
$18 and $25 Diagonal Coats and Vests
are all
PERFECT BEAUTIES.
My Prices cannot be equalled. Call and see me.
WM. IRA SMITH, A.G.T.,
No. 1109 Main Street,
RICHMOND, VA.

Clothing! Clothing!!
Clothing!!
WILKINSON & WITHERS
are offering
GREAT BARGAINS IN MEN'S, YOUTH'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.
Their LARGE STOCK has been made up to suit all classes, RICH AND POOR are ALIKE PROVIDED FOR and cordially invited to call and examine our stock, as the STYLE AND QUALITY of our goods are SO WELL-KNOWN AND APPRECIATED BY OUR FASHIONABLE YOUNG MEN and BUSINESS MEN, we deem it unnecessary to say more to them than that we have the HANDSOME, LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK we have ever had the pleasure of offering. But we do wish to say to the WORKINGMEN of RICHMOND AND MANCHESTER, that we have CONSULTED THEIR WANTS, and have GOODS TO SUIT THEM, made up equally
Stylish in Cut, Trim and Fit, at figures that will astonish them, and would urge all to come and see the UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS we have to offer.

Stylish Suits at $9, $10, $12, $14, $15, $16, $18, and up to $36.
Diagonal "PRINCE OL Alberts," finest ENGLISH and FRENCH at $18, $24, $26, $28, and $32.
Diagonal Cutaways, $15 to $25.
Finest French Cloth Frock and Vests, Blue, Brown, Dahlia, Olive and Black, at Prices less than half their value.
We have a splendid BLACK CLOTH FROCK COAT, made to order, at $16, to which we call the especial attention of Business Men, Mechanics, and our worthy laboring men who want a good SUNDAY COAT.
Pants in great variety, from $3 up to $10.
Our celebrated "PARTLY MADE DRESS-SHIRT," reduced to bottom prices. Six for $6. This is the only genuine WAMSUTTA $200 LINEN, 3-FLY ALLEGIANT BOSOM SHIRT on the market, equal in all respects to the best $5 shirt in any market.
Handsome line of COLORED SHIRTS at $1.25 and $1.50 with two collars extra, with full lines FURNISHING GOODS, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, HOSERY, ETC.
We ask your patronage only on the basis of deserving it.
If you are an EARLY CALLER TO YOUR INTEREST, WILKINSON & WITHERS,
Clothiers and Furnishers,
1007 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.
Hairstyling, Shampooing, Shaving

Most beautiful black or brown color, we would advise to call at the Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Bathing Saloon, most approved style, and your whiskers changed to a

J. R. MOUNTCASTLE, Jr.

CIGARS, STATIONERY Line, or No. 1 PIANO or ORGAN, CLOTHING for Men's, Youth's and Boys'

Richmond Colleg.e.

N. M. COFER, D. D. S., Assistant.

For Bargains call at


HAIR CUTTING.

If you wish to get your Hair cut in the latest and most approved Style, and your Whiskers changed to a most beautiful black or brown color, we would advise you to call at the Haircutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Bathing Saloon, Shaver's Building, Main St., bet. 10th & 11th Sts., (Above the Post Office.)

P. S.—Single Bath 35 cents, or Five Tickets for $1.

JAMES T. GATEWOOD,

GROCER;

SECOND & GRACE STREETS, No. 201.

RICHMOND, VA.

520 BROAD STREET, 520

RICHMOND, VA.

MOUNTCASTLE & COPER,
PLUMBERS, TINNERS, GAS-FITTER, AND DEALERS IN

Stoves, Tinware, and House-Furnishing Goods.

J. R. MOUNTCASTLE, Jr.

N. P. COPER.

POLK MILLER & CO.,

APOTHECARIERS,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, FANCY ARTICLES, AND MINERAL WATERS,

Cor. 9th. and Main Streets,

RICHMOND, VA.

FORD'S HOTEL,

304 SEVENTH ST., Near Broad.

J. HECHLER'S

BARBER SHOPS,

RICHMOND, VA.

Haircutting, Shampooing, Shaving & Dying.

RICHMOND COLLEGE

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

The Institution embraces eight independent schools, under the following

FACULTY:

EDMUND HARRISON, A. M., Professor of Latin.
H. H. HARRIS, M. A., Professor of Greek.
RODERS MASSIE, A. M., Prof. of Modern Languages.
J. A. M. CURRY, D. D., LL. D., Professor of English and Acting Professor of Philosophy.
E. B. SMITH, M. A., Professor of Mathematics.
C. H. WINSTON, M. A., Professor of Physics.
B. PURYEAR, A. M., Professor of Chemistry.

Examinations held only at the beginning of the present session, 1st February, and the remainder at intervals through the session

For Catalogue, give full information in regard to all the departments of the College, address

B. PURYEAR,

Chairman of the Faculty.

MONTHLY MUSINGS

The Organ of the Students of Richmond College, Devoted to the General Diffusion of Practical Knowledge.

Will contain College News, Correspondence, Discussion of Literary Topics, Historical and Biographical Sketches, Reminiscences of College Life, Personal, Full Reports of All Public Exercises, Items from other Schools and Colleges, Literary Gossip, Reviews, Anecdotes, &c., &c.

Reader, would you like to travel with us for the next six months? We hope we will be able to make ourselves companionable, our conversation entertaining and instructive, exciting in your hearts a fresh aspiration to become wiser and better, lightening the trials of a passing hour upon your journey, or expand the sphere of your knowledge and affections. If you desire our company, please enter your name upon our "way-bill" at once, and ask all your friends to go along. We have room enough and to spare. The road is a pleasant one, the goal a useful one. Those who pay their fare promptly at the start...