The Messenger (archival - 1870-)

Volume 3
Number 9 Monthly Musings, Vol. 3, No. 9

6-1-1878

Monthly Musings, Vol. 3, No. 9

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger-rc

Part of the Fiction Commons, Nonfiction Commons, and the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
(1878) "Monthly Musings, Vol. 3, No. 9," The Messenger (archival - 1870-): Vol. 3 : No. 9 , Article 1. Available at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger-rc/vol3/iss9/1

This Complete Issue is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger (archival - 1870-) by an authorized editor of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.
THE EVENING TIME.

Together we walked in the evening time,
Above us the sky spread golden and clear,
And he bent his head and locked in my eyes,
As if he held me off most dear.
Oh! it was sweet in the evening time!

Grayer the light grew, and grayer still,
The roots fritted home through the purple shade,
The nightingales sang where the thorns stood high,
As I walked with him in the woodland glade.
Oh! it was sweet in the evening time!

And our pathway went through fields of wheat;
Narrow that path and rough the way,
But he was near, and the birds sang true,
And the stars came out in the twilight gray.
Oh! it was sweet in the evening time!

Softly he spoke of the qays long past,
Softly of blessed qays to be;
Close to his arm and close I pressed
The corn-field path was Eden to me.
Oh! it was sweet in the evening time!

And the latest gleams of daylight died;
My hand in his enfolded lay;
We swept the dew from the wheat as we passed,
All summer's glory thin—a from morn till night.
Oh! it was sweet in the evening time!

Good Words.

LAND LOCKED.

Black is the hill, swiftly doth day flee,
And, catching gleams of sunset's dying smile.
Through the dark lane for many a changing mile,
The river runneth softly to the sea.

O, happy river, could I follow thee!
O, yearning heart, that never can be still!
O, wistful eyes, that watch the steadfast hill,
Longing for level line of solemn sea!

But together we'll walk through the fields of life,
Close as we walked through the fields of wheat.

A WORD TO THE DISAPPOINTED.

Message: Editors:

Please do not take this as addressed to you personally. No genial! Each of you, I trust, will receive on commencement day a full supply of parchments, decorated with blue ribands and red seals. But there have been heretofore some who failed to obtain the Colleigate honors they sought, there will probably be some this session also. Allow me, without knowing at all who they are or wherein they have fallen short, to offer through your column a word for their consideration.

My sympathies were excited in their behalf by a walk this morning through the old Panathenaic stadium. Its shape is that of a horse shoe magnet. Along the parallel sides, and the curved end rose marble seats for 50,000 spectators. The athletes entered at the open end in view of all and there the victors waited to receive their crowns. Near the other end was a vaulted passage under the seats and a rude tunnel through the hill, made for the benefit of the vanquished, that they might speedily escape from the jeers and taunts with which they were assailed by an unfeeling mob. Through this many a noble youth, fit both by nature and by training for a better fate, has been obliged to slink away. Its rocky sides have received many a deep-drawn sigh of disappointment, many a fierce complaint of injustice or unfair treatment. But they have witnessed too the formation of high resolves to see better development, to undergo more severe training, and to enter the arena again at the next annual exhibition, for of all people the Athenians were least elated by success and least dejected by reverses. To this trait, in a large measure, was due the pre-eminence which they attained and still hold.

It is to be regretted that so much of the old heathen disposition to disregard defeat as ignominious, is still indulged and carried into contests in which it has no shadow of applicability. The fleetest racer might slip on the smooth pavement, the next might stumble over him, a third or fourth runner not unfrequently received the wreath of wild parsley, and all had the benefit of the training through which they had gone, all had alike the strong brawn, the graceful movement, and the steady nerve which their gymnastic had cultured. Were not these of more value than a bunch of withering herbs? How much more is this true of the contest in which you have been engaged—where the real prize is not a diploma but an education, the real aim not to be made a titled graduate, but to become, in the true full sense, a man.

Prove that you have not missed this better part by bearing in a manly way your disappointment.

At sunset this afternoon it was my privilege to be standing on the old bema which crowns the Pavy. Sunset in the peculiar air of Africa has charms that no words can describe, no painter even can depict. The Ægean hills and the pass of Daphne glowed as burntish gold, the face of Parnes was covered with a sombre veil, Hyemus was a robe of bright grey, a soft purple hue of indescribable beauty was floating over Salamis and Aegina, and the waters between them, while the Acropolis, grand, glorious, peculiar, rose more and more majestic in the waning light. But I was thinking less of these enchanting scenes, than of the men who walked amidst them two thousand years ago, and especially of one who was kissed and hooted from the very spot on which my feet were resting. He had come up not unprepared to discuss the questions proposed, but for some reason or other he failed, failed utterly, failed ignominiously. He retired with his books and his lamp to a cave, "marred the corners of his beard" that he might not be seduced into frequenting social circles, he trained his lungs to cope with the loud roar on the beach of Phalereum, he determined to succeed. And when next he appeared before the popular assembly, he carried all before him. Athens delighted to do him honor, the tyrant of Macedon, feared, while he admired, the thunders of his eloquence, and all the world has agreed to put first in the list of orators, the name of Demos-themes.

He teaches us that failure may be and should be a valuable lesson. It will so prove, if it leads to a correct estimate of difficulties a proper appreciation of one's weaknesses, and an earnest effort to surmount the one by amending the other. Allow me, therefore, to congratulate the graduates, wishing for them a steady continuance of those habits of work, to which their diplomas bear witness, and to congratulate as well all who have earnestly tried, wishing for them the full fruits of their honest efforts and a success hereafter, which may more than compensate for the present sense of loss. Like Tennyson:

"I hold it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp, in divers tones
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."

Athena, May 17th, 1878.

H. H. H.
THE JOLLIFICATION.

The Commencement exercises of the College have a dignity and sobriety befitting the character of the institution, and the Society celebrations are nothing if not dignified, but the jollification is dedicated to mirth and fun. The talent and inventive genius of the students are called into requisition to prepare an attractive programme, and that they succeed is attested by the fact that the audiences have increased, from year to year, until at the recent jollification a larger audience assembled in the chapel than has ever been seen here since the Memorial celebration.

The exercises of the jollification were held in the chapel on Friday evening, June 14th. The audience began to assemble at an early hour, and long before the hour for the opening of the exercises the hall was filled. There was not even standing room in the aisles and in the rotunda for those who came after 8 o'clock, and many persons were compelled to return to the city being unable even to enter the door. Major Garber's coaches brought out a large number of persons, and they were a very great convenience to those who lived at a distance. The chapel was beautifully decorated with cedar and evergreens, while placards with mirth-provoking inscriptions were placed upon the walls.

The exercises of the evening were opened by the vice-president, Mr. Robertson, who introduced the Gle Club, which has for its motto "Musici funis—non nasceur." The manner in which the chorus made their appearance created much amusement. They were ground out of a machine made for the purpose, the crank being turned by the director, Mr. C. H. Chalkley.

After the chorus Mr. Ashton Starke, the president, made an address of welcome, which was replete with wit and humor. He was frequently interrupted by applause, and his hits at the faculty, students and audience were highly enjoyed.

A debate then followed on the question: "Resolved, That the Spider should be executed for killing the Fly." Affirmative: R. Long, Chester, Pa.; L. C. Catlett, Gloucester county. Negative: F. T. West, Louisa; W. T. Derieux, Essex. The question was decided by the audience in favor of the negative.

After a song by the chorus the president conferred honors on the following gentlemen: The Handsome Man, Tucker, looking-glass; the Fat Man, Hix, bandanna; the Trip-hammer--and every professor is such a. The orator, as is well known, was one of the two first graduates of the college. The report of his address, excepting a few introductory remarks, we copy entire from the Dispatch, all of whose reports of the Commencement exercises have been exceedingly full and excellent. Excepting then the introductory remarks the speech was about as follows:

I have been greatly exercised to find a home, for a sermon would be out of season, and an ambitious literary venture would be to perpetrate the folly of "carrying coals to Newcastle." I shall not expose the poverty of my resources, or tax your patience with any high-strung and pedantic discourse, but shall treat of an humbler theme, which I trust may, at least, what facetiously say that education is designed to teach, "the young how to shoot." And mindful am I that I stand within the walls of one of our great foundries, where guns are of very various calibre, some of which have made some noise in the world, and many have done no little execution. Accustomed long to homiletical methods, I shall treat of gunnery under several divisions.

I. Of guns metal, by which I mean, of course, the stuff a man is made of. There are no doubt original and ineradicable differences. There is such a thing as native genius. There are natures that spontaneously clothe themselves with beauty and strength; natures so charged with fire that though weighed down mortal hands will break out even through forced volcanic rents.

And, on the other hand, there are men who have no iron in their blood, no fibre in their muscle, no phosphorus in their brain, and no fire in their bones. You can make nothing of them, for ex nihil nil fit. These original differences must be taken into the account in judging the work of colleges. The faculty ought not to be censured for failing to accomplish the impossible.

But, while all this is true, it is also true that very much depends on proper processes of preparation. To return to our analogy, two guns may be of equal weight and of the same kind of very different value. Iron is iron, indeed, but it varies mightily in the tenacity of its fibre and the fineness of its temper from a Barlow knife to a Damascus blade— from a child's toy-pistol to one of Krupp's steel guns. Very wonderful is it how by the cunning processes of metallurgy such transformation can be wrought in the rough, black ore; yet far more wonderful are the transformations possible and actual in the metal that goes to make up a man. Under proper regimen the body that was frail in its frame and flaccid in its muscles takes on a type of rugged strength that even Ajax Silliman might have enviously, and so the mind that had nothing to distinguish its possessor above the herd in the world proper is heated in the furnace—and every class-room is a furnace—when deftly drawn out—and every examination is a drawing-out—when passed all glowing beneath the stroke of the ponderous trip-hammer—and every professor is such a trip-hammer—by-and-by comes forth with a strength of fibre and a beauty of finish of which you would never would have thought it capable. And this is the legitimate object of educational institutions— not instruction, not filling the mind with facts, not charging with ammunition, but preparing the metal and moulding the gun.

Some of us who have had long years in which to cool have still very vivid recollection
of the furnace-heat, for we did not fare so well as the three young Hebrews, but were very severely scorched, and to this day carry the small of fire upon all our garments.

Young gentlemen of the under-graduates be not in haste to leave the foundry before the finishing is fairly done.

All around us on life's battle-fields are disabled guns—the fragments of exploded guns, whose calibres are seven times hotter than its wont. Learn how sublime a thing it is to suffer, and be strong—aye, to suffer that you may be strong. I understand your proud impatience, and how sometimes sadly murmur:

"Art is long and time is fleeting. And our hearts though stout and brave, Still like muffled drums are beating Funereal marches to the grave."

But remember, young gentlemen, when tempted to apologize for the art of the blade, and to say that the suppression of emotion, and when to call a man sensational is to damn him beyond redemption. And yet I make bold to declare in this presence that the man who is incapable of experiencing the emotion in his own person, or of awakening a sensation in others, is only a contemptible fossil and not a living power.

Let us appreciate the worth of powder. The heart is meant to be a powder-mill—let the mill grind. Let the arsenal be stored, and be not afraid to use the store. You may be called an enthusiast or a fanatic; no matter for that, so you use the burden of the furnace of your soul's thinking, of the fires of your own soul's feeling, and the heat of the furnace of your soul's projecting.

3. But the finest gun that was ever mounted, and the choicest ammunition that was ever manufactured, will amount to nothing unless there be a proper aim.

This last point was developed to show that more men fail to hit the mark from want of steady aim than from want of native calibre; and concluded as follows:

"Regarding the alumni, I congratulate you on your record and the honor by you reflected on your illustrious Alma Mater. I have spoken of her as a grand old foundry; but to-night, with her gathered sons about her, she rises also as a fortress impregnable and beautiful, for each son is a gun ever ready at her summons to let drive with heaviest charge in the guns of her foes. Solidly may she ever stand. Long may the metal glow. Higher yet her ramparts rise. Wider yet her fame be spread, till the thunder of her guns shall be heard in every land, and as the echo comes back to the Old Dominion, Virginia Baptists shall proudly say: That is one of our guns that you hear. God bless the Baptists of Virginia who have reared this monument to Christian learning, and God bless Alma Mater.

Dr. Henson was loudly applauded and warmly congratulated at the conclusion of his address.

After the address the Alumni and the invited guests repaired to Ford's Hotel, where a banquet was prepared for them. We regret that, not having been there, we are unable to speak from direct knowledge as to how pleasant and successful it was, but we doubt not, judging from the well-known skill and energy of the committee of arrangements, that it was a fine affair.

JOIN CELEBRATION OF THE TWO SOCIETIES—FIRST NIGHT—JUNE 18TH—ADDRESSES OF BRESSES, BAYNE AND RIGGAM.

The heavy clouds and falling rain of to-day doubtless made many long faces and gloomy hearts among our friends in the city, but about dark it ceased raining, and there assembled in the college chapel "an audience representing the dignity, intelligence, beauty and refinement of Richmond."

After some fine music by Kessich's band, the orators were escorted to the platform by the committeemen, and the regular exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. J. C. Long.

Mr. Paul Y. Tupper, of Richmond, president of the Mu Sigma Rho Society, delivered an appropriate salutary, which, for happiness of conception and grace of delivery, was one of the very best we ever had the privilege of listening to. It was his duty and pleasure to introduce to the audience Mr. Howard B. Bayne, of the Philological Society, as the first orator of the evening. This gentleman took the degree of Master of Arts several years ago, and is a Bachelor of Law of this session. He selected as his theme, "The Last of the Knights." The masterly manner in which he handled his subject did credit to himself and to the society he represented; we regret, however, he had to confine himself so closely to his manuscript. We are sorry that we have not space to publish the speeches of both the orators entire, but being unable to do this we will do what we can by abstracts and extracts.

The first orator began by saying that

Strange contrasts are presented to him who searches in the different epochs of the Past for the elements of mod- of civilization. At one time he beholds the hooded and austeres monk, at another the burnished armor of the warrior knight. In yet another age we see the patient philosopher making rude experiments, and then—such is the contrast—we find the restless, adventurous mariner. And then there passes before the beholder visions of the student, the statesman, the poet, the orator, and last—but not least—"the harp and the lute and the lyre of the wandering troubadour."

The student of history, exploring mines of "forgotten

[CONTINUED TO SIXTH PAGE.]
Communications solicited from the students and friends of the College. No anonymous articles will be inserted.

An extract from remarks made two months ago, by Judge L. R. Watts, Norfolk, Va., in passing sentence upon Benjamin F. Godfrey, the murderer of Miss Mollie Winifred. Having copied this extract, we fear would lay aside our pen, but for the hope that an additional word from us may help to give publicity to so important a truth.

"Whitney and the vices and pernicious literature with which the country is now flooded are the great cause and prime incentive to crimes of all kinds, and the moral, mental and physical poison disseminated from these prolific sources of vice and corruption is permeating with its deadly infection all classes of society and sapping the very foundation of public and private virtue."

Cataloguing the humane institutions of to-day would be a difficult work, to know all the philanthropists who now take part in these enterprises would be a still more arduous undertaking, while to ascertain all the efforts of good men and good women to elevate the standard of private and public morals, safely environ individual and universal character and preserve virtue would be a thing impossible.

Is this an active age, one of work, one of movement, of stir and agitation. Said to be one of advancement. We chronicle invention after invention, and discovery after discovery, till the long list of successes covers many pages. But the important question before us is, "Why are there so many failures in the grandest undertakings? Why do they who attempt great things for humanity, whose aims are the worthiest and the noblest, so often and so signal fail? Why is it that so many of their mightiest efforts to elevate our race have proven unsuccessful? Why is there in every class of society so much corruption yet to be cast out? We do not believe that we would wholly fail of giving a correct answer should we say that many of these efforts have been misdirected, have been aimed more at results than causes. We do not propose to write an article on temperance especially; while this organ has never fully expressed our views on this subject or shown how thoroughly we are in sympathy with that despised class known by the badge of blue ribbon, we do not think is best to disturb the quiet of our sanctum just now with declamatory utterances against intemperance. And yet it seems that the concurrent testimony coming from all quarters is in corroboration of the statement that intemperance is doing more than any other influence to demoralize and degrade our people, to paralyze our energies and put up an insuperable barrier to our legitimate progress; that "the physical and moral poison disseminated from this prolific source of vice" does more than any other to build our prison walls, erect our gibbets, people the vile sinks of iniquity and crime, and dot our green earth with graves over which no one dares erect a heaven-pointing shaft. But we would most emphatically indict as guilty of high crime those who flood our country with "the vicious and pernicious literature" of to-day; and we would direct philanthropists to this as one great cause of all our woe. There are published in our land and read in thousands of homes books, magazines and papers so saturated with deadly, Tartarean poison that their exhalations are fatal to the often unconscious, unsuspecting victim.

And with a greed incredible this corrupt and corrupting bait is devoured to the moral overthrow, the temporal and eternal ruin of millions. It panders to a corrupt taste, promises to satisfy the cravings of a vitiated and depraved appetite; true, it stimulates thought, but in the foulest channels, consequently impairs the intellect and undermines reason and judgment; it makes false impressions on the mind and heart; insidiously weakens the moral power of resistance to vice, and tears down the bulwarks that environ character. Oh! for a pure, high-toned LITERATURE, which shall not only interest, but instruct and elevate! With another quotation from the remarks of Judge Watts we are forced to dismiss for the present the discussion of so vital a subject: "The day is not far distant when the people of this country will invoke the strong arm of the law, and demand that some restriction and safeguards be devised to restrain and restrict the unlimited sale and circulation of these great demoralizers. We speak not of laws begotten of prejudice and fanaticism, but equitable and wholesome laws, looking only to the preservation of society from the haleful influences of these insidious poisons."

Usually there is in Farewells, got up for special occasion, very little truthfulness of feeling, but with us, bound together by all the ties that bind friends of long standing together, it is different, and we think we may say a few words in farewell and not be thought writing merely to be writing. In parting at the close of this session, joy and pain possess us in about equal degree. We are naturally sad to think that some whom we hold dear are about to pass out of our view forever, and that associations, which we, looking about us with uncertain eyes, imagine to be the sweetest life can afford, are now to be broken. But there are many comforting reflections which might cheer us on this occasion. We part wiser and stronger for our contact with each other. Many a one who came here rough and ignorant leaves with the pleasant consciousness of the fact that he has made much progress toward a more perfect manhood. And on the contrary, many a one, who came here thinking himself a cosmos complete, departs a "sadder and a wiser man." But it is not our purpose to speak of the benefits to a man of association with his fellow man. As to this, each one for himself, looking back over his career, can see wherein it has made him stronger and better.

But we hope for all that the pain they may feel at this event will be overbalanced by the joy they may derive from anticipations of a vacation unequalled in all that is pleasant. May you find the "girl you left behind you," still true and faithful and tender! But, alas, many on reading this, will reflect that the girl they are thinking about is not somewhere in a lovely country home anxiously awaiting their coming, but still nigh them, and oh, we unspeakable! soon to be left behind. For these we wish that long and sweet letters may enliven the separation and that they will find City Girls equal in faithfulness to their country cousins, Orlando to the contrary, notwithstanding. But if any, pardon the supposition, should find their true loves unfaithful—why, may they take courage and go on still conquering and to conquer, which is man's most delightful pastime. But this is sufficient—fellow students au revoir.

The College being in the corporate limits and paying city taxes should be entitled to the privileges of good walks and lights. But, though this is the case and though recognition of these privileges is called for by the fact that the streets about the college are much frequented both by day and night, the city authorities leave us alone in isolation and darkness, we are glad to be able to say that these evils must in no very long time be remedied. The westward growth of the city necessitates better walks and lights in the neighborhood. It is within the bounds of possibility that the authorities will realize the fact some time or other. They have already seen that it would be an improvement to extended Grace street, and it is being extended as fast as one mile cart can extend it. There is still a good deal of filling to be done—several thousand cubic yards, but better times are coming, and we live in hope—yes, still live in hope, though our hearts have grown sick with hope deferred.
LETTER FROM PROF. HARRIS.

BRYN, April 18th, 1878.

If y opportunities had allowed I should have written to you several times in the last month. Was quite full of letters for you from Rome, but hadn’t time to write. The last few days have been full of similar reminders, and though tired by a ride of twenty-five miles over Mt. Lebanon, I must tell you very briefly about some Roman remains in Coele Syria.

The Barada, anciently called Abana, rises in Anti Labanon, runs south awhile, then turns east and cuts through the mountains to the plain of Damascus. The gorge of ten miles or more is the finest combination of grandeur in the cliffs with beauty in the narrow valley, that I have ever seen. The most interesting spot is just above the village of Suk, which occupies the site of ancient Abila, capital of the tetrarchy of Abilene. The valley at Suk is nearly half a mile wide, the cliffs just above the town approach to within 100 yards of each other. On the top of the southern high point or above the runway torrent, stands a tomb, said by the Mahomedans to contain the mortal remains of Abel and to mark the spot on which his brother slew him. It is evidently the burial place of some forgotten sheik, called Abel’s, because it stands so near Abilene. But far more interesting is the northern cliff, in which are seen, fifty feet or more above the river, an aqueduct, that once fed the fountains of the of the tetrarch’s palace, and thirty feet above this a roadway. The aqueduct is some two feet wide by four and a-half deep, and is cut out of the solid rock, the point of the cliff being tunnelled. The road-way is twelve feet wide, the sides of the cut are vertical and smooth at about thirty feet at the deepest point. Both road-way and aqueduct were carried “below the narrow chasm” on arches or ‘elecl “below the narrow chasm” on arches or fifteen feet, or in all seventy-five feet for the road-way. The aqueduct is some two and a-half feet wide by four and a-half deep, and is cut out of the solid rock, the point of the cliff being tunnelled. The road-way is twelve feet wide, the sides of the cut are vertical and smooth at about thirty feet at the deepest point. Both road-way and aqueduct were carried “below the narrow chasm” on arches or columns. On the face of the road-cut are two inscriptions, which I copy, as follows: "IMPAESMA VRELANTI MVS IOVIAE PERLU VVERVM LEG PRP PR LPRNCAC MOWNI CMV SVV | IMPERIIO BALESTORVM |

Each of them was surrounded by a sort of border. In the smaller the Digamma, in the fifth line, seems to put in just to fill it out to the length of the others—the sixth line I cannot

read at all. If rest I think you will find easy. The last line of the second inscription seems to have been an afterthought, added, possibly by the poor tax-payers.

At Baalbek our tents were pitched two nights and a day in the midst of ruins grander, as it seemed to me, than those of the Colosseum. They were the remains of a temple built about 200 A. D. The material is limestone, quarried near by, the style is Corinthian, quite pure in outline and proportions, but overlaid with the floral ornamental on of the Deca
density period. It fronted due east and was approached by a flight of steps 180 feet wide rising to nearly the top of the plain. These led to a vestibule thirty-seven feet by 150, and a chamber thirty-seven feet square at each end, and a row of columns along the front. The pedestals of these columns are in position still, and of them bear inscriptions, of which presently. From the vestibule a triple gateway, with a further rise of ten feet, led to a hexagonal court of 200 feet in diameter, and from this again a doorway fifty feet wide, led into a rectangular court 370 feet wide by 440 feet long. The walls around both courts, some thirty feet high, were most elaborately ornamented with chapels, pilasters, console, cornices. The temple itself was raised ten feet above the level of the court. It was peristyle, having ten columns at each end, nineteen at each side. All the pedestals are still "in situ", but only six of the columns, with their entablature, are standing, the others lie as they fell. It is impossible to realize how large they are without being tunnelled. The road-way is twelve feet wide by four and a-half deep, and is cut out of the solid rock, the point of the cliff being tunnelled. The road-way is twelve feet wide, the sides of the cut are vertical and smooth at about thirty feet at the deepest point. Both road-way and aqueduct were carried “below the narrow chasm” on arches or columns. On the face of the road-cut are two inscriptions, which I copy, as follows:

PROSLVTE IMAGVNTO NINLTVERI MVOLYSV MAXIMVS | I. ECVVHFFQV OPERIINILTVS |

IMPACAESMA VRELANTDNIVS AVGARMENTACVSET IMPA ESAVRELVERYSVJAR MENIAEGSV AMPLYVINS VIABRPVAM INTERCISO MONYSERTSRTAMENT PER LVUVERVM LEG PRP PR LPRNCAC MOWNI CMV SVV | IMPERIIO BALESTORVM |

SOCIETY NOTES.

PHILOGOIAN HALL: June 15th, 1878. The Society was called to order by the President, Mr. Holland. Usual declamation and reading. Monthly Oration by Mr. Nanse.

After a spirited debate and usual business, the Society adjourned.

A. STARKIE, Critic pro tem.

PHILOGOIAN HALL: June 17th, 1878. The Society was called to order by the Vice-President, Mr. Holland. Usual declamation and reading. After a lengthy and well supported debate the Society adjourned.

L. G. CALFERT, Critic pro tem.

PHILOGOIAN HALL: June 17th, 1878. A select audience assembled to hear the annual contest for the Declaimer’s medal. The President, Mr. Cooper, with a few remarks, called the meeting to order. There were twelve contestants. The judges, Messrs. Sands, Drinkard, and Meredith, awarded the Medal to Mr. T. W. T. Nolan, of Loudoun county.

PHILOGOIAN HALL: June 6th, 1878. The annual contest for the Reader’s Medal was held. There were eight contestants. The judges, Messrs. Reid, McDonald and Jackson, awarded the Medal to Mr. G. W. Cone, of Warren county.

PHILOGOIAN HALL: June 3rd, 1878. The Society was called to order by the President. Declaration and Reading passed over. Monthly Oration by Mr. Morris.

The usual debate. The judges, before appointed to examine the “Classic Gem,” awarded the Medal for the best Writer to Mr. F. P. Robertson, of Loudoun county. The Best Declaimer’s Medal was awarded by ballot to Mr. W. T. Derieux, of Essex county. The Improvement Medal was awarded to Mr. L. H. Nanse, of Charles City county.

After appropriate speeches the judges adjourned.

L. G. CALFERT, Critic pro tem.

ME SIGMA RHIO HALL: June 15th, 1878. The Society was called to order by President Hayes. Openings exercises. Reading. Declamation. Debate on the question, Resolved, that Hope is more beneficial to man than Memory. Many members participating. Question decided in favor of the affirmative. Business transactions. Closing exercises. Adjournment.

F. D. BOULDI, Critic.

ME SIGMA RHIO HALL: May 18th, 1878. Society called to order by President Hayes.


F. D. BOULDI, Critic.

ME SIGMA RHIO HALL: May 10th, 1878. The Society was called to order by President Hayes. Usual opening exercises. Declamation. Reading. Monthly Oration.

After a spirited discussion, the vote was taken and there was a tie. President refused to cast the deciding vote. Business transactions. Closing exercises. Adjournment.

F. D. BOULDI, Critic.

ME SIGMA RHIO HALL: June 7th, 1878. The Society was called to order by President Hayes. The literary exercises were suspended and the Medalists were elected. Mr. James W. Boyd, of Botetourt county, was elected Improvement Medalist. Mr. Davis elected to deliver the Opening Oration next session. Business transactions. Adjournment.

F. D. BOULDI, Critic.
in this absorbing struggle of life to consider the portraits of these two knights."

"Alike they were in their poverty and their generosity. And both alike were ready for good works of exalted charity and patriotism.

Yet their preparation was widely different. The brooding light of Cervantes gleamed upon Bayard, but Sidney attracted the peaceful scenes and grandeur of the old Roman republic, so that the beautiful picture, when the lines of the distance are traced, amply leaves the impression of two knightly lives which knighthood in the waning hours of the middle ages gathered.

"It was in this dark hour of the life of man, when every good seemed to have disappeared from earth and every good was to have a comforting and salutary, and often a denouement a crown and impure spirit a throne, when death, pestilence and rapine ran riot through the world, when the strong were without restraint and the weak without help—when all the principles of justice, truth, and patriotism, springing up in the breasts of some noble spirit gave birth to chivalry.

Wise and well apprize the workings of Providences to moral vision, when the disturbing opacity of passion and prejudice has passed away and the enchantment of distraction and added completeness to the view. Beautiful to us and appropriate, in the meditative silence of the past, are the colors of that dispensation which decreed knighthood the exponent of humanity, when the weak were upheld, when the oppressed were relieved, and where the human soul had the free breathing amid the rising of the new repute from tyranny, found the solace and hope which it craved, and which in those troublous times, so to search and find.

From that time the world entered upon a new era. Henceforth the energy of Achilles or the ferocity of Attila ceased to be the ideal of martial courage, but the gentleness of Jesus and the beauty of the Virgin Mary became the alphabet of the new order. Henceforth, the fierce, indomitable warrior became the humane, the gentle knight, and the ruthless chieftain, living now to some purpose, was transformed into an apostle of mercy and a high priest. But all the same, as the supposed birth gave way to polished manners, and they deemed the most noble born and gently bred who united with ancestral glory the delicacy of refined sympathy, the deference of self-control, and the impassibility of invincible courage. Henceforward woman, "that sweet enemy to the cares of man, became the elevator of youth, the inspirer of vigorous manhood, and the comforter of old age. Now was she raised to a pedestal in the temple of man's imagination, higher than Roman architect or Greek sculptor, in his loftiest conception, ever erected for her, and where, amid all the ruins and fallen gods of a wondrous fame, in all the simplicity and ideal beauty of an antique statue she stands to-day? Oh, woman, woman, how much does the sight of thy work, the glance of thy eye along the aisles of Time and beheld the trophies of perfect loyalty that Knighthood hath laid at thy feet, methinks on would sigh much over the materialism of that age which should keep oblivion on the mercy of so much good.

The orator then said that he would take advantage of the occasion and his position to engage his auditors in contemplation of two lives which knighthood in the waning hours bequeathed to posterity; and he proceeded to trace in a simple but attractive manner the lives of Bayard and Sidney. Henceforth the fierce, indomitable warrior became the humane, the gentle knight, and the ruthless chieftain, living now to some purpose, was transformed into an apostle of mercy and a high priest. But all the same, as the supposed birth gave way to polished manners, and they deemed the most noble born and gently bred who united with ancestral glory the delicacy of refined sympathy, the deference of self-control, and the impassibility of invincible courage. Henceforward woman, "that sweet enemy to the cares of man, became the elevator of youth, the inspirer of vigorous manhood, and the comforter of old age. Now was she raised to a pedestal in the temple of man's imagination, higher than Roman architect or Greek sculptor, in his loftiest conception, ever erected for her, and where, amid all the ruins and fallen gods of a wondrous fame, in all the simplicity and ideal beauty of an antique statue she stands to-day? Oh, woman, woman, how much does the sight of thy work, the glance of thy eye along the aisles of Time and beheld the trophies of perfect loyalty that Knighthood hath laid at thy feet, methinks on would sigh much over the materialism of that age which should keep oblivion on the mercy of so much good.

The orator then said that he would take advantage of the occasion and his position to engage his auditors in contemplation of two lives which knighthood in the waning hours bequeathed to posterity; and he proceeded to trace in a simple but attractive manner the lives of Bayard and Sidney, the good knight, without fear and without reproach. "Then follow, said the orator, an interesting sketch of Sir Philip Sidney. These were the last of the knights. The orator then proceeded to speak of the benefit we derive from the contemplation of such lives as these. Here we may quote the orator's words:

"In his Wilhelm Meister Goethe has said it is a duty we owe to ourselves to look upon a beautiful picture, to keep some of our poetry, and read some good poetry each day, in order that we may preserve a true love of refinement in our souls. In this day, when the decay of manners, unveiling the decay of chivalry, in attracting public attention and comment, it will be his own exceeding great reward to us, if we will but pause now and then in this absorbing struggle of life to consider the portraits of these two knights."
the tonsorial artist who styles himself on his sign ' a practical barber' to the large and constantly increasing number of technical colleges which propose to fit one thoroughly for life's duties in a wondrously short time, and which decry classical education and thereby dwarf the minds of our youth, can be seen the homage which the American spirit of the age exacts from this generation.

This is also an age of Reasoning. This fact was recognized by Tom Paine, who, observing the tendencies of the age and wishing to minister to its prejudices, called his work the "Age of Reason." Truly, it is an interesting sight to behold the progress of the human mind, which in the lapse of centuries, rising up in strength and majesty, and casting aside its fetters, treading under foot its old masters Arrogance and Superstition, advanced and still advances on its career of glory and conquest. But may not the future historian have to record that in this age "the Arrogance of Learning was substituted for the Arrogance of Ignorance, that Liberty was changed to that Lawlessness which is disguised under the name of 'free thinking,' and that in time the 'freed slave became in turn the tyrant.'"

This spirit has infused itself into our systems and modified our habits of thought. By Reasoning we hope to solve all the problems of existence. Indeed, some philosophers might find here an argument that we are proceeding in a circle.

"Our fathers at Babel, in the shadowy past, thought that all the ills of this life, could be escaped, that the heights of heaven could be reached by piling bricks one upon another; how like our modern philosophers who expect, by the skillful arrangement of syllogisms and by inductions, to rear an edifice which shall reach the 'the very throne of the Infinite himself'! Their tongues were confused, and they had to leave in shame to exercise faith where knowledge could not avail. Is it wrong to hope that the day may be not far distant when a similar fate shall befall our presumption, before which that edifice shall, toppling crush us in the ruins of our own magnificence."

The orator then spoke of irreverence as being a third characteristic of this age. He illustrated this by an incident which lately occurred in our Congressional halls. Two prominent Senators banded passages from the Bible and vulgar jests, as the reporter says, in the midst of universal applause. We may here quote the orator's words in regard to a "rury grievous fault of our age:

"One could wish no sadder fate to a nation than that it should lose all reverence for the past. There was a magic power in the names of Homer's heroes to rouse a Greek's best energies and prompt him to lofty deeds; but whence will come our inspiration for Heroism and Patriotism if we continue to ridicule and caricature our heroes for the amusement of our youth.

"These influences have nowhere left their impress so marked as in the realm of the Beautiful. How else can we account for the fearful decline in the fine Arts? The clutter and crash of machinery have frightened away the Muse, and the selfish, calculating heart affords them no welcome shelter. Heroic deeds are growing fewer and men regard those that do cvo. to toght very much as they regard the Bridegroom's feats of agility, as a fine sort of moral acrobatics but unsale, for the multitude to imitate. We would, in our contempt for the united testimony of the past, and in our eagerness for practical results, banish from man's nature those finer feelings which fit and prompt him to appreciate the Beautiful, as discordant elements which mar the otherwise peaceful reign of Reason."

"Into this contest Reason is summoned, and that god-like faculty, blind and wavering because of the introduction into an unnatural sphere, gives the final vote for the expulsion of the noble, the heroic, the Beautiful, and philosophers cry out into the ears of a dumb found­ ed word "Long live Reason and Selfishness!"

"After this lasty review of the times which was intended not only to account for our neglect of the Beautiful, but also to exhibit the evil results of that neglect, we come again with undiminished interest, to the question, "Is Beauty a distinguishable reality or can it be identified with Utility? Is there any motive power to prompt man to effort which cannot be found in the shrewd calculation of what is useful and agreeable?" To these questions, coming from an unbiassed mind the answer is unmistakable. There are ingrained in the breast of every man a love of what is beautiful and a desire to attain unto it. An old poet, from whose words we can catch inspiration, uttered the cry of all humanity, in all ages, when he said: 'Lead unto the Rock that is higher than I.'"

"Beauty is a real if reality can be tested by permanency, for everywhere it presents the same characteristics, and always excited similar feelings in reverential breasts. We believe that, in spite of the peculiarities of their times, their works contain something of the Love, Faith and Heroism which are common to all ages. These virtues are far more lasting than the Selfishness which now threatens to rule all hearts and minds. Blind Utility adapts itself to its surroundings, chameleon-like, changing its hue with every passing hour but the Beautiful, whether in Nature, Art or Religion, conforms ever to the same immutable standard. Men despair of the future of our race, because, as they say, vice is hydra­ headed and eternal good, the surest prophecy of the extinction of the former and final triumph of the latter. The Gulf Stream starts on its way down in the Sunny South, in the land of the tropical fruits and verdure, and continues its course through the cold and stormy Atlantic in spite of adverse currents. Its bosom is agitated by contending winds, and its surface lashed by furious waves, but it retains its identity, and the verdant shores of the otherwise bleak and inhospitable Emerald Isle, bear witness to its fructifying and life-giving power. So all true Beauty has its origin in a fairer land and summer clime than ours, and never loses its divine lineaments in the seething crowd of passions, but exerts its beneficient influence on Nature, Art and Religion, changing rough outlines into graceful curves, investing stern and chilling creeds with the attractive and vivifying principles of Faith, Hope and Charity."

The orator then, tracing the practical results of this love of the beautiful in the soul, spoke of the fact that in science those who are most in sympathy with the beautiful can most successfully interpret the mysterious hand writing of Nature; and in political science legislors have availed profusely with regard to Labor and Capital, devising various methods whereby these two factions may be kept at peace.

"But if we are wise, we will tell that sunburnt, hard­ worked man, in his cabin with his ragged children, of a nobility outside of brown stone fronts, and impress that old truth which all of us accept, but few actually feel, that the highest ends of Life can be achieved in his own humble sphere. If we are wise, we will tell that capitalist of humanity, of qualities of charity. We will probe to the depths of corporations and give the lie to those who who have slandered humanity, calling them 'soulless things.'"

Beauty is the boundary line between the finite and the infinite. Man is the only being who can understand the conception of the infinite of mind. In view of these facts the cultivation of the aesthetic parts of our nature become an imperative necessity. The orator closed his oration with a very beautiful address to his college-mates, exhorting them never to lose sight of the unobtrusive but important claims of their higher nature. This oration was highly appreciated by the audience, and was frequently interrupted by enthusiastic applause.

"Mr. Pigotty, who is wise in one of adopting herself to the calling of a 'genius in oratory.' Both of those speeches were excellent in conception, and in composition polished and scholarly. The Societies have reason to congratulate themselves that their first celebration, after an intriguing again to hold joint celebration was, in every respect, a splendid success.

Mr. F. P. Robertson then made the Vale­ dictory, in which he bade an earnest "fare­ well to his fellow students, the professors, the citizens, and the ladies."

After which Mr. Tupper announced the ex­ ercise of the evening closed.

Reports of the other Commencement Ser­ vices may be found in the extra sheet.
FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS AND UMBRELLAS,

GO TO

STRAUS,

THE

ClOTHIERS,

719 BROAD,

CORNER EIGHTH STREET,

MERCHANDISE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

Goods shown with pleasure, whether you wish to buy or not.

oc-9m

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS AND UMBRELLAS,

FOR

FINE CLOTHING,

SUPERIOR

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

B. FLORSHEIM most respectfully announces that his FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF

MEN'S, YOUTH'S AND BOY'S

CLOTHING

is now on exhibition, which will be found peerless in

PRICE, STYLE, FIT AND FINISH.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS AND UMBRELLAS,

to which he respectfully invites the attention of the public and the students of Richmond College, to whom special inducements will be offered.

Very respectfully,

B. FLORSHEIM,

328 Broad Street, cor. Fourth Street.

The " HELMET HAT" a specialty,

UNDERSHIRTS, four for $1.00.

oc-9m

JOHN H. TYLER & CO.

JEWELRY, &c.,

SOCIETY BADGE PINS, AND

MEDALS A SPECIALTY

1006 Main street

REDFORD BROS.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

CIGARS,

TOBACCO,

PIPEC.,

and

SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

No. 224 East Broad Street, cor. Third,

oc-9m

ROBT. KEIL,

COLLEGE LAUNDRY,

DEALER IN

FINE CIGARS, TOBACCO,

SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

AND STATIONERY,

Opposite the College.

oc-9m

CHARLES L. SIEGEL,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

FINE BOOTS AND SHOES, TRUNKS,

SATCHELS, VALISES, &c.

The manufacture of LADIES' and GENTS' FINE BOOTS a specialty, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED.

421 Broad street, between 4th and 5th.

oc-9m

HAIR CUTTING.

Great gentlemen wishing to get their Hair cut in the latest and most approved style, we would advise you to call at the

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing and

Bathing Saloon,

 Basement Shaler's Building.

Main Street, next to the Post Office

between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

oc-9m

HORBISON & SCOTT

DR. GEO. B. STEELE,

-DENTIST-

No. 723 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

All operations in Dentistry performed in the best manner.

Teeth extracted without pain.

Twenty years experience.

oc-9m

MONTHLY MUSINGS,

PUBLISHED BY THE LITERARY SOCIETIES OF

RICHMOND COLLEGE, IS DEVOTED TO ALL

THE INTERESTS OF THE COLLEGE.

Each number will contain College News, Correspondence, Discussion of Literary Topics, Historical and Biographical Sketches, Reminiscences of College Life, Personal, Full Reports of all Public Exercises of the College, Literary Gossip, Reviews, Anecdotes, &c., &c., &c.

Each number will contain the Reports of the Societies' Meetings, and will prove interesting to old students and friends of the college.

The MONTHLY MUSINGS will be published monthly at the very low price of SIXTY CENTS per Year, Postage Prepaid.

A copy will be sent free to any person sending us five names with three dollars.

Advertising Rates:

9 months 9 months 3 months 1 month

One column $3.00 $2.00 $1.00

One-half " 2.00 1.00 0.50

One-quarter " 1.00 0.50

One inch 5.00 2.50

Address all business communications to 'THE MUSINGS.'
The oration arrived somewhat late, leaving him in the increasing popularity of the mental health and strength; this is pre-eminent, and we think they do, feel highly committed that there should be such a "rush" of the citizens of Richmond to see them receive their honors. Were there no "Ultimate Purpose" no higher and nobler aim to stimulate the student, surely even the remembrance of this night would be sufficient reward for so much earnest effort. The unusually large list of those who have won honors this year appears in another place. The exercises were opened this evening with prayer by Rev. Dr. Read. The list of Distinctions and Promotions were then read by Prof. Puryear.

In presenting to Mr. F. P. Robertson the "Wood's Medal," awarded to the best Declaimer, W. E. Royall, Esq., of Richmond, made an appropriate and effective speech. He said that oratory is the art with which men have ever been moved—from the day when Demosthenes ruled Athens by his eloquence, or Cicero swayed the Romans, down to the time when our own Webster ruled the world. He reminded the recipient of this medal that it was awarded for excellence in that art with which one may rule the world, or which may be made a sword on which he who wields it must fall.

The certificates of promotion in the intermediate classes of proficiency were then delivered, the successful men being enthusiastically applauded by the audience as they marched forward.

Presenting to Mr. Starke the "Steel Medal," awarded to the best Reader, Rev. T. T. Eaton, of Petersburg, made a most excellent speech, the whole of which it would do well to copy, but our limited space forbids; we are glad to see that the Dispatch does give a full report. Would that all who heard Mr. Eaton would profit by his remarks upon the importance of good reading, and also by his advice as to what and how we should read.

The School diplomas were next delivered; the graduates being not only applauded by the audience, but laden with the most beautiful and tasteful bouquets by their numerous fair friends, who, with them, rejoiced.

It was the happy lot of the Faculty to secure Prof. J. C. Long, D. D., to deliver the "Frances Gwin Medal," awarded to the most successful student in the School of Philosophy, Prof. Long made a speech "which," says the
Dispatch, "for ability, appropriateness and graceful diction is rarely excelled on a college platform."

Prof. Curry stated in this connection that this honor had not been lightly won, but that he had to give the matter much time and earnest work before he could decide whether at the close of the contest, Mr. Frank Anderson Mr. Bartenstein, Mr. Riggan or Mr. Coleman was ahead, but that finally, and with full approval of his conscience, he decided that Mr. Coleman deserved the honors. We congratulate this young gentleman on his success.

In conferring the Law Diplomas, Mr. Davies made a short, pointed and earnest speech to the graduates in his school. The degree diplomas were then conferred.

We are glad that we are able to publish in full Dr. Puryear’s address to the Masters of Arts. He spoke as follows:

Gentlemen: By long and patient study, you have won the highest honor that a college can bestow on its children, the degree of Master of Arts. By the authority of the Board of Trustees, I deliver into your hands the Diploma which entitles you to all the rights and privileges appertaining to this degree. I sincerely congratulate you on your achievement, I greet you, as victors in an arduous and protracted contest. Animated by a lofty purpose, you have been constant, pursuing delights to live laborious days. To reach your goal or your honorable endeavors, you have displayed an energy and singleness of purpose, a capacity of concentration, and a devotion to duty that will illusively warrant your success in the issues of your subsequent career, will you maintain your faith and love the institution that coupl'd with your character and conduct sustained by 'reproach, give to us the pleasing assurance of your usefulness and success in coming life.

It is a vulgar error, as malicious as it is utterly without the warrant of facts or philosophy, that collegiate distinction furnishes no criterion of success in the issues of practical life. If this proposition were true, it would be of all things the strangest and most unaccountable. To those who think the education of young men would be a fatal discouragement. Macaulay has shown that the Senior Wranglers of Cambridge and Oxford, with scarcely an exception, have illustrated in the forum, in the field, and in the church, at the bar, and on the bench, in statesmanship and in diplomacy, in arts, in letters and science, the reputation they achieved on the quiet banks of the Cam and the Isis. What is true in England is equally true here and everywhere. If with the hot blood of youth plunging in tumultuous tides through your veins, you have learned to turn a deaf ear to the seductions of pleasure; if amidst constant temptations at a time when the temptation is strongest and the power of resistance weakest, you have kept yourselves true to a noble purpose, to a lofty ambition, there is scarcely a probability that in the calm equipoise of a full, well disciplined and well-furnished manhood, you will fail to exhalt the industry and application, the self-denial and self-restraint, that having won honors, thick and clustering for your youthful brains, are the surest guarantees of the fullest measure of success in the affairs of real life.

It frequently happens, I admit, that young men at college, faulting and flattering at Mathematics and Science, and firmly abandoning severer studies altogether, may acquire among their fellows overshadowing reputations as writers, as speakers, as rhetoricians. But they have forgotten, and the public mind is still treacherous and weak, abnormal, wraith-like. They reach their maximum development in a few years, cease to grow and soon sink into insolvency and obscurity. During the brilliancy of their elevation, their humiliation, they shun the quiet worker, who bravely conquers, as he encounters his difficulties, and who, laying his foundations broad and deep, with patient care erects a structure massive in its strength, that resists the severest external and internal shocks. Be content to work quietly. "Learn to labor and to wait."

In the future, distant more or less, you will reap the harvest of the ripened fruit of your honest toil. Be not dissipated nor discouraged by flashing meteors. Be full of sly and rockets, bonfires and illuminations, may pale for a while the light of the constellations; but when the momentary glare of the pyrotechnic display has vanished into the night, behold still brightly shining in steady radiance Arcturus and Orion, Sirius and the Pleiades, the everlasting stars.

There is another proposition connected with your graduation as Masters of Arts of Richmond College, to which, in justice to you, allusion should be made. We make no distinction among our graduates, because with us graduation in a school is the highest honor of the school, and graduation in all the schools, or the Masters Degree, the highest honor of the Institution. We confer a diploma only when the candidate on reaching written examinations makes at least 80 per cent. All others are rejected. The number of American colleges whose standard is so high as eighty is very small; many confer degrees on attainments vastly lower and designate those whose standard averages seventy-five or eighty "Honour Graduates". We have none others. As the result of this high standard we confer but few degrees. Since 1866 Richmond College has conferred the Degree of Master of Arts on only sixteen students.

We dismiss you, gentlemen, from these halls, which have been so long and so dearly familiar to you, with the assurance, to you unnecessary, of our deep interest in your future career. You bear with you the honor of your Alma Mater. She commits it in pleasing confidence to your sacred keeping. The flying Greek turned his last thoughts to his native Arcos; so in all the modes and mutations of your subsequent career, will you maintain your faith and love your Alma Mater? You have spent six years, with a love strengthened and mellowed by time and experience, the scenes amidst which the hopes of your youth first blushed into manhood. And now, in the name of your late instructors, your friends the Faculty, of the College, invoking upon you the divine guidance, I bid you farewell.

Then followed a very interesting valedictory to the body of the students.

Thus closed what Prof. Puryear, in his address, called the incomparable, the model session of 1877-78.

The Kappa Alpha Banquet—A Festive Reunion of Brethren.

Last evening theEta chapter of the Kappa Alpha order of Richmond College held their annual union at the St. Claire Hotel. Besides the members of the chapter there were present representatives of the A, L, and Z chapters, and several other invited guests. The company assembled in the parlors of the hotel, and after an hour spent in pleasant social converse repaired to the spacious dining-room, where a sumptuous banquet was spread. The table was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the taste displayed in the arrangements reflect great credit upon the proprietors of the hotel. Their well-known skill was fully displayed on this occasion. The committee of arrangements of the Eta chapter was composed of Messrs. H. C. Cabell, M. A. Turner, R. E. Glover and R. H. Pitt.

Mr. Ashtoan Starke, of Eta, presided with dignity, grow stronger and stronger. R. H. Pitt.

The Press: Whose influence throughout the land is second to none, the foundation of progress, the herald of thought. Mr. C. O’B. Cowardin.

The above is the report of Mr. C. O’B. Co. wardin, of the Daily Dispatch, for the Dis patch of Saturday, June 22. Mr. Cowardin, though not one of the Brethren, contributed, by his wit and vivacity, as much perhaps to the enjoyment of the evening as the most orthodox of the Faithful.

Those whose names cannot be found in the long list of those who have received honors at the several examination, are respectfully referred to the first page, to Prof. Harris’ letter to the disappointed. May they be consoled, take heart, return, and do better.
BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

MT SIGMA PHI SOCIETY.

W. L. WRIGHT, PRINCIPAL.

J. C. HIX, C. E. JONES.

L. J. HUFF, L. C. CATLETT, M. NANCE.

Address all communications to "MONTHLY MUSINGS," Richmond Collegiate Institute.

OUR EXCHANGES.

Amongst our seventy-five exchanges, no one of them receive a more cordial reception than "Lasso Leaves," published by the young ladies of Lasso Female Seminary, Mass. The leading article of the April number, though we think it over drawn, certainly contains much that is new and interesting.

We cannot but admire the enterprise of the "Christianathean," the organ of the literary society of Thal College, Penn. We know of no college journal whose appearance and general character has so wonderfully improved during the past session. May its future be characterized by as much energy as its past has been.

The "Gray Jacket" seems to have stricken the name of the reasons for its exchangable list. The leading Examinations has evinced a general dislike for the "Gray Jacket" and its new list of "Distinguished" seems to have come to an end. We can only say, "Parting is such sweet sorrow," etc.

The "Formal College" still lacks little more to get up. The paper is very poor and the matter somewhat mixed. See page 342, we think the College is very creditably managed.

The "Advocate," of Pennsylvania, is one of our best friends, and with the exception of the "Locals," which are far too wonderfully lastingly Local that we can't grasp their meaning—we think it extremely good.

The merits of the "Wabash" lie it to the top of the heap of our class and it becomes our duty to notice it. It is safe to say that the editors of the "Wabash" are taking the care and pains of all collegians. We had the pleasure of meeting one of them and we find that the "Wabash" is rearing up a mighty class. When the "Wabash" is complete and the "Locals," we think the "Wabash" and the "College" will conclude it a good one. Then if room for some improvement in the paper you use we think.

LIST OF STUDENTS WHO HAVE OBTAINED HONORS AT THE SEVERAL EXAMINATIONS.

DISTINGUISHED AT THE INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION.

SCHOOL OF LATIN.

Junior Class—Section I.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

SCHOOL OF GREEK.

Junior Class—Section I.

1. J. B. Rhoads, ... Virginia.
2. J. B. Rhoads, ... Virginia.
3. L. G. Hands, ... Virginia.
4. T. M. Hands, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

SCHOOL OF MATHEMATICS.

Junior Class—Section I.

1. E. A. Cox, ... Virginia.
2. E. A. Cox, ... Virginia.
3. W. G. Brown, ... Virginia.
4. T. M. Hands, ... Virginia.
5. T. M. Hands, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

SCHOOL OF CHEMISTRY.

Junior Class—Section I.

1. W. L. Williams, ... Virginia.
2. J. W. Boyd, ... Virginia.
3. L. T. Haskell, ... Virginia.
4. W. L. Williams, ... Virginia.
5. J. W. Boyd, ... Virginia.
6. L. T. Haskell, ... Virginia.

PROMOTED IN JUNIOR CLASSES.

DISTINGUISHED AT BOTH EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL OF LATIN—Section I.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

SCHOOL OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

 Junior French Class.

1. E. A. Cox, ... Virginia.
2. W. G. Brown, ... Virginia.
3. T. M. Hands, ... Virginia.
4. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.
5. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

PROMOTED IN JUNIOR CLASSES.

DISTINGUISHED AT BOTH EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, Junior French Class.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.

Junior Class—Section I.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

PROMOTED IN JUNIOR CLASSES.

DISTINGUISHED AT BOTH EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

 Junior French Class.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

PROMOTED IN JUNIOR CLASSES.

DISTINGUISHED AT BOTH EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.

Junior Class—Section I.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

PROMOTED IN JUNIOR CLASSES.

DISTINGUISHED AT BOTH EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

 Junior French Class.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

PROMOTED IN JUNIOR CLASSES.

DISTINGUISHED AT BOTH EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.

Junior Class—Section I.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

PROMOTED IN JUNIOR CLASSES.

DISTINGUISHED AT BOTH EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

 Junior French Class.

1. L. P. Fleming, ... Virginia.
2. T. S. Bland, ... Virginia.
3. G. F. Bland, ... Virginia.
4. J. W. Martin, ... Virginia.
5. A. R. Scott, ... Virginia.
6. E. R. M. Scott, ... Virginia.

PROMOTED IN JUNIOR CLASSES.

DISTINGUISHED AT BOTH EXAMINATIONS.

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.
PERSONALS.

Mr. J. Howard Gore, of '75-'77, formerly Local Editor of this paper, is now at the "National School of Elocution and Oratory," of Philadelphia, and expects to be with us next session.

We congratulate the ex-editor of the Musings, Mr. M. A. Turner, on receiving the medal awarded by the Kappa Alpha Fraternity for the best essay. Another honor for Richmond College.

Our honored Professor of Chemistry, Prof. Puryear, has received the title of L. L. D., from Georgetown College, Kentucky. We are extremely glad that "Civis est" worth is recognized in our sister States as well as in the Old Dominion.

George Wm. Cone was the delegate from the Virginia Delta (Tall Darteron) chapter at our College to the 30th annual convention of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, at Wooster, Ohio, May 22, 23, 24.

We were much pleased to see so many familiar faces of former students during Commencement. Among them we would mention: J. B. Washington, H. H. George, Hugh Goodwin, W. S. Page, C. H. Nash, Rev. J. T. Whitby, W. D. Wilkinson, John Peake, J. W. Tucker.

H. C. Smith and J. T. E. Thermill stopped over a few days, when they came home from the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. Both were well and happy, though the parting had been sad.

LOCALS.

One of our Professors says that young ladies at school have very little to do. "For," says he, "their text-books are expurgated editions, with all the ideas taken out of them."  

"Hello, Bob, how's your sweet heart?" asked a gentleman of a friend of ours in attendance at the Portmouth meet. "Oh, she's kicking," Bob replied. Then followed a delightful case of grins on the part of Robert, when he appreciated the force of his language.

The inexperienced hands who have to mow the grass from the campus have a very hard time. Their progress in the work is so distressingly slow, that the grass, by the time they have got over the whole campus, is, on the part of the first, cut but six, and as high as it was before. They don't seem to like to mow grass, but they just dote on whistling their sexteens.

The Anniversary Sermon for the Young Men's Missionary Society of the College was preached in the Second Baptist Church, to a large and attentive audience, on the night of Sunday, June 11th; Rev. Dr. Dunaway, of Fredericksburg. The sermon was full of thought, good counsel and earnest exhortation; the benefits and blessings of the Gospel formed the theme of discourse. The Doctor emphasized the idea that the Gospel is pre-eminently the hope of the nations; that by its influence man is rendered a runaway circus-boy and his wonderful training for "days that are dark and tricks that are vain," almost as religiously the "Heathen Chinese." "Under the Lilacs" was begun in ST. NICHOLAS, Scribner's Illustrated magazine for girls and boys, for November, 1877, and will be completed in October, 1878. The publishers offer the 12 numbers, from November, 1877, to October, 1878, containing "Under the Lilacs," complete, besides three shorter serials, and short stories, poems, pictures, rymes, and jingles almost innumerable, for $2, or they can be had of any book-seller at the rate.

The regular price of St. Nicholas is $3 a year, or 25 cents a number.

John G. Whittier says:—"It is little to say of St. Nicholas that it is the best Child's Periodical in the World.

The Christian Union says:—"It is a delightful magazine for children of all ages—from five to five hundred."

The New York Tribune says:—"St. Nicholas has reached a higher platform, and commands for this service wider resources in art and letters than any of its predecessors or contemporaries.

The London Academy says:—"We have no hesitation in saying that both in the letter-press and the pictures this American Journal is unrivaled abroad."


MISS ALCOTT'S NEW STORY, "UNDER THE LILACS!

THIS story rivals in interest Miss Alcott's first great work, 'Little Women.' The scene is laid in a fine New England homestead and the neighboring countryside. The leading characters are familiar to the intelligent reader and the story evolves from the chief characters are described, and their thousand prank and escapades detailed—in the author's very best style. The plot is more delicate than in 'Little Women,' the readers are a runaway circus-boy and his wonderful training for "days that are dark and tricks that are vain," almost as religiously the "Heathen Chinese." "Under the Lilacs" was begun in ST. NICHOLAS, Scribner's Illustrated magazine for girls and boys, for November, 1877, and will be completed in October, 1878. The publishers offer the 12 numbers, from November, 1877, to October, 1878, containing "Under the Lilacs," complete, besides three shorter serials, and short stories, poems, pictures, rymes, and jingles almost innumerable, for $2, or they can be had of any book-seller at the rate.

The regular price of St. Nicholas is $3 a year, or 25 cents a number.

John G. Whittier says:—"It is little to say of St. Nicholas that it is the best Child's Periodical in the World.

The Christian Union says:—"It is a delightful magazine for children of all ages—from five to five hundred."

The New York Tribune says:—"St. Nicholas has reached a higher platform, and commands for this service wider resources in art and letters than any of its predecessors or contemporaries.

The London Academy says:—"We have no hesitation in saying that both in the letter-press and the pictures this American Journal is unrivaled abroad."


GEO. W. GARY,  
STATUE, PRINTER AND Binder  
RICHMOND, VA.  
Stationery Warehouse, Printing Office and  
Buggies and Barges, Linen street.

Everything in the shape of SCHOOL and COLLEGE STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

STATIONERY at the lowest rates. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.