COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

As we compare the commencement of 1880-'81 with those of former years, we are obliged to declare that of all the brilliant and successful commencements which we have had the honor of attending at Richmond College this has been the best. A session of honest and patient labor has brought as its necessary result an unusually large number of honors. The boys who have been successful have had numerous friends to rejoice in their triumphs, and the beauty and number of the floral offerings have been great. Above all these things, the sons and friends of Richmond College can well be hopeful as regards the future of the grand old institution, as by the election of two new professors and handsome donations, her foundations are broadened and strengthened.

Many were much disappointed when it was known that the usual Jollification would not be had this year, it having almost always been a grand success, as is proven by the very large audiences always attending it. It was felt, however, by most of the old students that the novelty of it had somewhat passed away, and that if continued, though it might be made good, still it could not be kept up to the very high standard which in every department prevails at Richmond College. We hope and believe that next year the Jollification will be revived, and that the crop of wit and humor will be very large after this year of rest, this year of clover or peas, as the farmers would say of their fields.

SERMON BEFORE THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

On Sunday night, June 19th, the first of the closing exercises of the College was held. Rev. J. B. Lake preached the annual sermon before
the College Missionary Society, at the Second Baptist church. His sermon, by its conception, chaste language, and apt illustration, proved him to be a scholar, while the earnestness with which it was delivered fully showed the reality and strength of his convictions.

ALUMNI ADDRESS AND BANQUET.

Despite the rain, a highly intelligent and appreciative audience assembled to hear the orator of the evening.

Dr. Gwin is a native of Alexandria, graduated at the college in 1860, and has made an enviable reputation as pastor at Rome and Griffin, Ga.; Montgomery, Ala., and now at Atlanta. His many old friends have given him a cordial welcome back to his old walks, and new friends have warmly greeted him.

After prayer by Rev. Dr. Lake, Howard Bayne, Esq., president of the Alumni Society, appropriately introduced Dr. Gwin as orator of the evening.

ADDRESS OF REV. DR. D. WILLIAM GWIN, OF ATLANTA.

After an historical incident the speaker said: "In his inimitable tenth satire Juvenal has illustrated by various examples the sad end of unregulated passion," and in closing he bids us "pray that we may have a sound mind in a sound body." That is our ideal, that our goal, alas that not our possession. Let us consider the theme, Manias and Monomanias.

These words come to us from the Greeks, but their ideas belong to us by nature. Dr. Dunglison says, "If the raving be not directed to a single object, it is mania; if to one object, it is monomania." I propose to discuss monomanias, because in unfolding them we can see the manias. Mine is not the sphere of the physician, but of the philosopher.

We often hear it said, "That person has a monomania on that subject." The meaning is his mind is so full of it as to shut out from its proper place every other subject, however vital or valuable. Its machinery is run by a limited, one-sided idea. With a monomania the mind cannot have a pure atmosphere to breathe, or a comprehensive cause to advance, or a catholic end to reach; but is dwarfed and stamped with but one inscription. It brings everything under its sway as a chess-player on the streets turns every object, man or post or tree, into a pawn or castle or queen. Whatever its victim does, wherever he goes, he impresses with growing zeal the peculiarities that color and change his mind.

Consider some examples:
Commencement Week.

I. **Scientific Monomania.**—Among some scientists this disease is epidemic. Infidelity has arrayed Science against Christianity. The questions of species and evolution have suffered at their hands. It is unworthy of science to make hasty deductions from insufficient data. To do so invalidates its authority and brings it into ridicule. This is "science falsely so called." Science is organized knowledge. No theory can disprove anything, nor can the facts of one sphere contradict the facts of another sphere.

It is an amusing absurdity of the present day to affirm that the Bible ought to have used scientific instead of popular language. Scientific language itself is but an approximation to an exacter phraseology, just as science is but an approximation to truth. What is scientific language now will be unscientific language a century hence. The Bible must "condescend to men in their low estate—must use human words and ideas which fall infinitely short of the Divine realities and are but shadows of the truth." God has written two books—his works and his word—which can never clash. It is the mad man who arrays science against the Bible.

Here followed, in exhaustive analysis, a biting satire against Draper's History of the Conflict of Science and Religion.

II. **Social Monomania.**—1. **Communism**—which is the cooperative idea run mad. Worded on its red flag are "Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity." Its dogmas are, "Liberty is License," "Property is Robbery," "Religion is Materialism," "Present Order is Tyranny." These are the condensed drops of the poison of that vast laboratory of human villainy. It is the devil-fish of society. Dangers of every kind dance round it in full choir. Call it Socialism, or Agrarianism, or Nihilism, or what you may, I point the finger of poison at it as the vampire, the monstrous embodiment of disease, slowly moving to crush the vitals of society. O, thou fierce, untamable genius of equality, how long wilt thou continue to infringe upon the claims of justice, to seize the comforts of the honest, to trample on the rights of the toiler, to usurp the prerogatives of Providence, to break up the divine balances, and to throttle the interests of society and the functions of government. Standing over against and often generating this mania is the colossal, tyrannic system of corporationism, which, like a whirlpool, carries into its vortex every interest of society and government. Nabobism, with its fearful monopolies, now that God's balance has been disrupted, will yet sweep over our fair southern heritage. Pause, O honest laborer and honest capitalist, and see to it that common-sense, law, and reli-
region bind together your mutual relations and bind down your common enemy lest it twine its coils around the cradle of Liberty to crush it into an indistinguishable wreck.

2. Another monomania akin to this is the doctrine of Woman's Rights. By it woman is not to be elevated, but to be lowered into the arena of politics and tactics. By it she is to be begrimed by the scum that floats on the surface of every public current. If this mania prevail, woman's influence, now the salt of society, will receive a dreadful stab, and there will be

"An hundred Bedlams to entertain the printers."

A woman may rightly use her gifts in the station assigned by God, but she shines most where she does not appear, in the characters she has moulded within the hallowed precincts of home. Hers is a place which man cannot fill; his is a place which she cannot fill.

III. Religious Monomania.—The genius of this disease is a subtle self-gratification and self-assertion which deny freedom to opponents. Its despotism arises from the intellect, or from the conscience, or from the will. One of its fruits is bigotry, which persecutes or abuses a man for mere opinion's sake. Another form is fanaticism, which, stopping its ears to all remonstrance, creeps like an assassin or rushes like a tornado against all that oppose it. Truth is its antidote. Truth needs no weapons, but bravely marches or waits, sure of its final encrownment. Nor does it pay court to Liberalism, which prescribes a uniform belief for all.

Another variety is the persistent attempt to solve insoluble problems. And this leads to endless misunderstanding, ill-feeling, and division. The lack of clear distinctions and definitions, and of just limitations of single doctrines or aspects of doctrines, generates this incurable disease.

Concluding, observe three things:

1. The only antidote for all that is abnormal is the basal principals of Christianity.

2. A generous symmetrical culture of every part of our nature is necessary.

3. Seek the best character which is formed by truth, love, and duty—and so God and man will pronounce your work well done!

Dr. Gwin has a graceful delivery, and his address seemed to give very high satisfaction to his audience. He lightened up his speech with frequent anecdotes, which produced hearty laughter.
THE BANQUET.

After the oration the Alumni and their invited guests marched to the St. Claire, where a banquet was served up in the best style of that hotel, which has won so enviable a reputation in that direction.

After full justice had been done to the feast, Rev. W. E. Hatcher, in behalf of the alumni of Richmond, welcomed his brethren. He announced that, true to the total-abstinence principles of their old mother, they would drink no toasts, but would call out the voices of their friends. He first called out Col. T. J. Evans to speak for "the trustees," and that gentleman, rising, said:

Gentlemen,—The sentiment proposed, if not directly, is impliedly a compliment to the trustees of Richmond College. In behalf of the trustees, I thank you for this.

Without the assumption of any undue credit, I may say that the trustees have ever felt the deepest interest in the success of the college—success not alone in its financial department, but in the alumni and the students generally who have gone forth from its walks to take their places in the activities and business of the world.

That the trustees have made mistakes is more than probable. For them not to have done so would place them above ordinary mortals. But these mistakes have not resulted from any lack of zeal in the welfare of the institution. By their official acts, as well as by their individual aid and support, they have shown their interest in the college. And right well have they been rewarded for all their efforts in seeing the merited triumph of so many of its young men in all the departments of business life. As mechanics, merchants, physicians, lawyers, and ministers of the gospel, many, many of her sons have reflected credit upon themselves and their alma mater. But look in our own city, and from them we find the commission house and the elegant retail store, the sick room, the bar, and the pulpit occupied by men in the prime of life who were once students in our college. Trustees without means and patronage can do nothing to build up a college. With these, they can do much. To acquire these, much depends upon the alumni.

Then, gentlemen, as alumni, do your part, and the future prosperity of Richmond College is assured. Let me remind you of what I believe to be true, that the alumni of the University of Virginia have done more to sustain that great institution than the Board of Visitors ever did or ever could do. Go thou and do likewise.

Why shouldn't you lend a helping hand to Richmond College? Her corps of professors has been and is worthy of your commendation.
To learn things well is to go to the root of the matter. And where
will you find men more familiar with the Latin roots and the Greek
roots than Harrison and Harris? Who knows more of cube roots
than Smith? Who is better acquainted with the stars and with stones
than Winston? Why, he is more intimate with Venus than was ever
Ares, or Hephoestes, or Mercury, or Vulcan. He knows more of Mars
than Napoleon, or Burnside, or Banks ever knew.

In ethics, Massie can teach you that no honest debt should be repu-
diated, and, doubtless, does so teach.

And last, though not least, there is one who can explain the differ-
ence chemically between whiskey and water—who knows all about
raising potatoes, children, and strawberries—who understands our
position about political reconstruction, and who has the manliness to
speak out upon the subject—whose essays over the signature of "Civis"
on that monster of iniquities the free-school system, has never been,
and, I venture to say, never will be, successfully answered. When the
bar-room and the cross-road politician, who is afraid to say his soul is
his own, shall have been forgiven and forgotten, the arguments of Civis
will be held as texts and axioms upon the subjects of which they treat.
Scientist, philosopher, statesman! May he long live to speak and
write and teach the truth, for the truth's sake and for the sake of hu-
manity.

Dr. Hatcher cordially endorsed what Colonel Evans had said of the
Faculty, and called out Professor E. B. Smith to speak for the Faculty.
Professor Smith wittily remarked that he had not had time to pre-
pare an extempore response, and read an exceedingly witty and every
way admirable speech.

Rev. Dr. Gwin was next called out, and expressed his warmest grati-
fication at being here and at the privilege of revisiting the scenes of
other days. He spoke in the warmest terms of the high standard of
scholarship at Richmond College, and urged the alumni to work for its
welfare.

Dr. Hatcher wittily called out "the poet" of the occasion, who had
been detained by the breaking of an engine, but had finally gotten here.
Rev. Dr. Thomas Hume, of Norfolk, made a brief but happy re-

Professor S. D. Davies was next called out to speak for the law
school. He paid a high tribute to the students who had gone forth
from his school, and expressed his highest appreciation of the teaching
in the academic departments.

Mr. C. O'B. Cowardin, of the Dispatch, was called on to respond
for the Press, and made an appropriate response, in which he insisted that the pen is mightier than the sword, but that "chinning" transcends them both.

"The Richmond Bar" was responded to by Mr. George Hooper.

Mr. Hooper spoke appropriately and well of the men whom Richmond College had sent to the bar.

Mr. L. C. Catlett responded to "The Degree Men of This Session" in fit phrase and enthusiastic praise of the college and its high standard of scholarship.

The regular sentiments having been announced and responded to, Dr. Hawthorne was called out, and spoke in the highest terms of Richmond College, and especially of the fact that the institution does not aspire to ape a university, but only to be a first-class college. He warmly commended the practical common-sense of the alumni of the college. He bid the college a hearty "God speed."

C. V. Meredith, Esq., being called out, made a very happy response, in which he spoke of Chapman Johnson, Dabney Carr, Benjamin Watkins Leigh, Judge Stanard, and Chief-Justice Marshall as sleeping side by side in Shockoe cemetery.

Dr. Hatcher asked the privilege of making an announcement: that the college buildings are to be completed and the grounds improved during the next twelve months, and the semi-centennial next year celebrated in the completed and properly-adorned buildings.

Professor Harris asked for help in the preparation of a complete historical catalogue.

The banquet was handsomely served by Mr. Hunter, proprietor of the St. Claire, ably assisted by Captain O. R. Funsten.

Professor Kessnich’s orchestra furnished delightful music, and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

On Tuesday night, June 21st, a large audience filled the chapel, which had been very tastefully decorated, to hear the speeches of the students. After prayer by Rev. Charles H. Read, D. D., Mr. E. E. Holland, of Nansemond county, Va., President of the Philologian Society, delivered the salutatory. In well-chosen language he told of the orators of the past and showed how well the two societies were doing their work. Having expected to have the manuscript in full of all the speeches, the editors took no notes, and are painfully aware of the fact that we will do injustice to the speakers.

Mr. George C. Abbitt, of Appomattox county, Va., was next introduced as the orator of the Mu Sigma Rho Society. He announced as his subject the question, "Will it Pay?" After showing the utilitarian
spirit of the age, he went on to show what would pay, taking the broadest ground as to the highest mental and physical education and development. His oration showed careful thought and hard work.

The second orator of the evening was Mr. L. C. Catlett, of Gloucester county, representing the Philologian Society. His subject was "Supernumeraries." He spoke with much ease and self-possession, and his speech was filled with good hits and much humor.

The last speaker of the evening was Mr. Carter Helna Jones, of Richmond, the valedictorian of the Mu Sigma Rho. We are glad to be able to give this speech in full.

On the whole, we think the societies may regard their celebration as the most successful they have ever had.

Ladies and Gentlemen: The session of 1880-'81 has drawn to a close. You have honored with your presence the last meeting of the Mu Sigma Rho and Philologian Societies; but before I pronounce the cabalistic word adjourned, which shall number our session with the past and scatter our band never to be united again, it devolves upon me to lengthen out the simple "good-bye" which wells up from the heart of each student this evening.

For nine months our societies have met, week after week, and with earnestness, if not eloquence, discussed questions past, present, and future.

Resolving ourselves into grave and august senates, we have deliberated upon the destinies of empires; as courts of inquiry, we have, in our wisdom, decided the fates of warriors and of statesmen, reversing the decrees of history.

Self-appointed tribunals, we have cut the "Gordian Knots" of science, and by our decisions set forever at rest the mooted questions of history and literature. With breathless interest we have asked—"Was the execution of Mary Queen of Scots justifiable?" or carefully divesting ourselves of all masculine prejudices, we have come gravely to the question—"Should the right of suffrage be extended to woman?" And did I not remember that I am speaking to a Southern audience, to Virginia women, I should not dare to add that the victory invariably rests with the negative. "Resolved that the public-school system in Virginia should be abolished!" thunders the champion of the affirmative as he brandishes in the air "Civis on the public schools," and with its burning periods sends terror into the ranks of the negative. The days of chivalry are brought back to us as we witness these intellectual tilts in the arena of debate, while mind clashes with mind, and we listen with interest to our nascent
statesmen as they pull down our governmental systems and gravely establish theories of their own. Our questions are always remarkable for their clearness and brevity. For example, "Whether in popular elections the vote of factions should predominate according to the bias of jurisprudence, or according to the force of internal suggestion?" Or another, "Whether the foundations of wise legislation are to be sought in the inherent principles of social ethics, or in the philosophy of practical utility?" The bearing of these questions will be readily seen.

Thus mingling together in our societies, meeting shoulder to shoulder the responsibilities and anxieties of College, there are begotten among us friendships which will exist through life. Aptly has it been said, "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind;" and so it is, that while gathering here from all directions, we feel that we have the same grand end in view—the development of the talents which God has given us. Fellow-travellers, hardly begun life's rugged road, we each have stopped at this "Pierian Spring" to drink deep draughts, which will send us forward strengthened and ennobled for our future work.

Away with those who sneer at college friendships! As together we toil over our daily studies, as together we sit in untold misery before a relentless examination, as together we strive in our sports, as together we share our student triumphs, and comfort the vanquished, there formed ties which time shall never break. Well might our motto be "Unus amore, more, ore, re."

And so, ladies and gentlemen, while these commencement occasions seem to bring with them unalloyed pleasures, while to-night all appear joyous and happy, yet there is an under-current of deepest sadness, as thoughts arise of the partings so soon to occur. As I look around me upon forms which will be seen no more among us, and think of the vacant chairs when our societies shall assemble again, inexpressible feelings arise which tinge with sadness the happiness of the occasion.

But school-days cannot last forever, and these separations are inevitable. For some, the morning of life is fast gliding into noon, and they must hasten to perform their duties ere the night cometh. The prelude of college-days has been played, and now the world's grand orchestra is heard calling them before the uplifted curtain to act their parts on life's stage.

In the name of the societies, I would fain take leave of Richmond's fair women, but I feel that I am encroaching upon sacred ground, for in the performance of this duty the members of the societies prefer
to act for themselves and not by proxy, and yon beautiful stars, the sentinels of the night, will soon witness touching scenes, in which valedictories more eloquent than mine will be spoken to smaller audiences.

But I will dare to say—

"Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been;
A sound which makes us linger; yet—goodbye
Ye,"

who, by the inspiration of your character and beauty, have softened the rough lines of college life.

In parting from our professors, who are distinguished no less for their scholarship than as Christian gentlemen, we feel that we are leaving friends. For by their unvaried courtesy they have made lighter our burdens, and though Richmond College is by no means "a royal road to learning" (as those who have won its diplomas will testify), yet we have royal men to lead us!

And when, in the future, borne on Memory’s wing, we shall live again our college-days, the delicate distinctions of "cum occasional" and the subjunctive; the irregularities of the regular (?) Greek verb, and the horrors of Intermediate Math., will no longer vex our peaceful spirits, but we will remember only the noble men who used to tell us about them.

Fellow-students, in parting, I will not attempt to obtrude upon you good advice, but will simply bid you treasure up in the caskets of your memory the pearls of truth and wisdom which have fallen from the lips of our honored Faculty, and they will enrich you through life.

As I stand in this hall to-night and think of the influence that has been exerted by those who have gone forth from these classic walls; as I look upon your noble faces and think of the hopes for the future that cluster around you, I cannot but exclaim with one of England’s great preachers—

"Noble vessels are ye all, laden with a precious freight. Some of finer build than others, and bearing a loftier sail, capable of outliving a fiercer storm and of sailing with greater speed; but noble vessels all of you. Ye are God’s workmanship, and if ye have but God’s Spirit for your pilot, God’s word for your chart, God’s truth for your compass, and the shores of immortality for your goal, the voyage of your life will have a glorious termination. It may be a stormy voyage to some of you. With rent sail and broken spars, ye may enter the haven, but the storm will only waft you more swiftly on your way and render more delightful, by contrast, the calm which succeeds."
"God speed you, my brothers, and bear you safely onward, until your prow shall grate the golden isle, and your anchor shall be cast in some fair haven of the better land. There faithful labor shall reap an abundant reward."

JOINT FINAL CELEBRATION OF THE MU SIGMA RHO AND PHILOLOGIAN LITERARY SOCIETIES.

The chapel was crowded Wednesday night with a most intelligent and appreciative audience. Rev. Dr. M. D. Hoge, president on the occasion, presided with his usual grace. Rev. Dr. J. B. Hawthorne opened the exercises with prayer.

Dr. Hoge, in a few well-chosen phrases, extended to the audience a cordial welcome and most hearty congratulations. He congratulated them on the charming night—who ever saw such weather for a "commencement"?—and on the good news for the college and its future which had been made known to-day; and he congratulated them on the rich programme for the evening. He was happy to be able to announce a treat not originally in the program for the evening. It had been arranged that Rev. T. Hume, of Norfolk, should deliver on Monday night a poem before the Society of Alumni; but there was on the train so much divinity and so much poetry that the engine broke down, the poet was unable to reach the city in time, and we were fortunate in being able to hear his sweet strains to-night.

He had the pleasure of introducing as the poet of the alumni Rev. Thomas Hume, of Norfolk.

Mr. Hume then read in admirable style a poem on "Walking with God," in which he instituted a parallel between Enoch and Jeter, and held up the latter as faithfully walking in the footsteps of the Man of Old. Of fine thought, chaste language, rich fancy, and smooth rhythm, the poem had the true ring, was warmly received by the audience, will take rank with the finest productions of such occasions, and will add to Mr. Hume's high reputation as a finished scholar and accomplished teacher, that of a real poet and sweet singer.

Next followed the address of Rev. Dr. A. B. Brown, of Pittsylvania county, who, on very short notice, had kindly consented to take the place of Hon. Roger A. Pryor, who at the last moment was compelled by pressing business engagements to withdraw his agreement to speak on this occasion.

ADDRESS OF REV. DR. A. B. BROWN.

The speaker would feel great embarrassment if he supposed that he was to be brought into contrast with the brilliant orator to whom had
been first assigned the service of this occasion. With more time for selection he might have fallen upon a topic less trite. Speaking to college students on the advantages of collegiate education ought to be as boring as talking shop to a merchant, if the college had been teaching the advantages of its discipline—rather giving the discipline itself. The theory that education is education—a theory based on a questionable etymology—though in the main true, is extreme. As agriculture is both planting and cultivation, so education is both instruction and discipline. These two are a necessary dualism, though never perhaps in absolute equilibrium. Fortunately the mind asserts itself against the extremes of theory. The merest cramming cannot cheat the mind of its discipline in interpreting the symbols in which instruction is communicated. The most sublimated ideas of mere mental self-evolution must recognize the necessity of some objective springboard or gymnastic apparatus to evoke its graceful and invigorating feats. Happily, where knowledge solely is sought, discipline even more than knowledge is indirectly gained. And under a generous course of instruction the mind tends to become rather an ever-springing fountain than an ever-filling reservoir—rather an all-producing factory than an all-containing warehouse.

But it would be very unjust to the usual collegiate course to represent it as in the main useless in its tendency to elicit mental activity and develop mental vigor. On the contrary, it presents in compactest form the very essence of all known truth. It maps the whole field of knowledge, traces its great thoroughfares, trains to rapid and sure-footed movement along the lines, indexes the roads which lead into its minutest sections, and directs to the summit which commands the widest outlook on the entire panorama. Its grandest, though not its absolutely first, lesson is "Know thyself." It teaches to perform the only analysis which is not dissection—the only decomposition which is not death. It reveals that knowing subject which is grander than all it knows, save God, and the fullest witness and truest image of God himself. It teaches that language whose content is all knowledge, and which is the noblest product of thought—its well-nigh indispensable instrument, its generous pabulum, its fitting and graceful drapery, its mind's channel of communication with others and with itself, and which more than the finger's alphabet of nature is God's own chosen avenue to the guilty and despairing soul. Language is strong enough to bear the weightiest and the heaviest speculations of philosophers; light enough for the most airy imaginings of poets;
flexible as human caprice; harsh as the thunders of indignation, and soft as the accents of love.

Surely the veriest utilitarian should not depreciate that science whose office it is to enable us to understand all that is expressed and to express all that is understood. It teaches the mathematics whose educational value is immeasurably above its more vulgar and patent utilities. If Alexander Hamilton found it to his profit to go through Euclid once a year (some say once a month), how unspeakably valuable the present methods of instruction in that science which trains not merely to the interpretation and criticisms of mathematical argument to original, independent exploration throughout its indefinite domain?

But the glory of the mathematics and the wonder of the mind's harmony with nature is that the mathematician comes out of his region of mere speculation, of pure idealism, with the clue in his hand which enables him to thread the labyrinth from the jungles of botany to the mazes of astronomy. I need not detain you to speak of the grand and now rapidly widening empire of physical science, which is, besides its facts, those stubborn things to which the most stiff-necked utilitarian should bend, the practical side of mathematics.

The course which I have so rapidly and inadequately sketched would seem to be useful both for instruction and for discipline. Yet it will be said with sighs or sneers that collegiate education is not practical; that the young collegian lacks common-sense. Now, there might be something in this if education were carried on in the cloister. The young student might come forth from commerce with great minds and great thoughts, like Captain Lemuel Gulliver from the land of Brobdignag, very ignorant of his true relations to men and things, and he might need, like the same Gulliver, to be cuffed and kicked into sociability. But a college student without common-sense! If, after all the puncturings which vanity suffers in the class-room, and all the abrasions which oddity undergoes in the mess-hall, and all the collisions of the campus and the debating society, the student comes out without common-sense, he has brought to college a sad feebleness or a sad eccentricity of endowment. If you mean that he is ignorant of some things which he has not learned, and which dunces think come by nature, that is true; and that lack of common-sense must be very common inside of college and outside. But if you mean alertness in observing common things and in utilizing the observation and sagacity in reading human nature, about the only thing which is common everywhere, the college student will, other things being equal, excel
in common-sense. It may be admitted that though his discipline is his learning, it is not always in the best form for immediate use. Like the millionaire's ingots and guineas, it will not be just ready for the market. The young farmer of eighteen will distance his brother fresh from college in every farm duty, from the harnessing of a horse to the pitching of a crop. The merchant's clerk will outstrip the young algebraist in calculating interest and stating an account. But give the college youth a little time, and he will surpass his rival not only in general culture, but in technical drill. He will triumph in a purely professional contest, and this he will do without filing himself down into a sharp professional expert, and marring the roundness of his development as a citizen, a Christian, and a man. Compare the liberally-educated man with the so-called self-made man. It is perhaps an abuse of language to call that man self-made who is moved by political currents, ground like a river rock by social collisions, and at last drifted into a position of prominence. But there are truly great men who owe nothing—nothing directly—to college. America is the paradise of such self-made men. Its careers widely open to merit,—its primary schools, its pulpit, its hustings, its newspapers, its extraordinary facilities, and inducements for travel, quicken and cultivate mind. Its atmosphere kindles universal aspiration.

Certainly much the larger proportion of the finest genius must have received, must be receiving, discipline outside of colleges. Compare the aggregate number of successful self-made men with the number of successful college-men, make the most of wrecked and sunken collegians, and then count on your fingers the rare few of the self-made men who successfully defy the waters of oblivion. And when you find the really great self-made, does he so tower above all rivalry? Does the untaught Hercules so easily crush with the weight of his club the well-panoplied and dexterous fencers of the schools?

Political life is the most favorable arena of the self-made man. He is felt to be the truest representative because the best specimen of the masses. He is what so many men would have been if fortune had only smiled. Well, he reaches eminence—an equivocal glory. For the eagle may indeed soar, but the reptile may crawl to that dizzying height. But does he fill the high place more to his own true honor and his country's good? His narrow experience and his rigid routine are less available in quiet times. But it is in times of revolution and new departures that guiding principles, developed from the history of all ages and countries, are the only directory. And it is precisely then that the Jeffersons and the Madison's loom up most grandly above the choicest speci-
mens of self-made men. Education does very much for a man if its direct acquisitions only abide with him till he takes hold on the business of life, and thereafter employs his abiding discipline on a new theatre. But it ought to do far more. The educated man can no more afford to give over his gymnastic and calisthenic drill than the soldier can afford to remit the strenuous exercise of the manual after leaving the camp of instruction. Return to these delightful fields. The second reaping will afford most healthful exercise. The aftermath will be almost certainly the better crop. Prepare yourselves to rival Macauley, if not in genius yet in the breadth, the richness, and the unwithering freshness of his classical learning. See him in the meridian of his life and glory, oppressed with the perplexing government and the enervating climate of India, yet seizing a period of comparative leisure to read from cover to cover every volume he can reach of the Greek and Latin classics. He reads many of them again and again. He fills the margins of his volumes with his invaluable criticisms. Many of his early antipathies are overcome. Many of his youthful idolatries are cooled down. There is little of his most studiously-splendid compositions, fascinating as they are beyond all ordinary fascination, that awakes half the interest of these terse, original, independent, brilliant jottings.

Of what incalculable value was an education which made such review possible, and how must the review itself have repaired, and polished, and tightened the machinery of that mighty mind.

ET CÆTERA.

Dr. Brown was greeted all through his splendid address with frequent and rapturous applause, and evidently added fresh laurels to his reputation as one of the most able, scholarly, and eloquent speakers in Virginia.

Rev. Dr. John Pollard then made a witty, chaste, and every way admirable speech in delivering the following medals:


Rev. Dr. M. D. Hoge then presented the joint medal of the two societies to the best writer to George B. Taylor, Jr., of Rome, Italy.

Mr. Taylor has just won his A. B. diploma and the best debater's medal of his society, and has the warmest congratulations not only of his own friends, but also of those of his honored father, Rev. Dr. Geo. B. Taylor, of Rome, Italy.

In presenting this medal Dr. Hoge made a brief speech, which we
cannot attempt to report, but of which it is sufficient to say that in keen wit, fine sentiment, graceful appropriateness, and genuine eloquence, it was one of the happiest efforts of this prince of orators.

The whole occasion was one of the most interesting ever witnessed in a college hall.

A BRILLIANT COMMENCEMENT.

The chapel Thursday night was packed to its utmost capacity with such an audience as Richmond can furnish on an occasion like this.

With more than ordinary interest Professor B. Puryear conducted the following programme:


STUDENTS WHO HAVE OBTAINED HONORS AT THE SEVERAL EXAMINATIONS.


Junior Class—Section I—John S. Shepherd, Fluvanna county, Va.
Junior Class—Section II—Charles W. Brooks, Fauquier county, Va.; John C. Long, Jr., Chester, Pa.
Intermediate Class—Luther R. Bagby, King and Queen county, Va.; Charles L. Corbitt, Southampton county, Va.; Walter B. Haislip, Fluvanna county, Va.
Junior Class—Section II—Ashby J. Fristoe, Bentonville, Va.; John H. Pearcy, Pittsylvania county, Va.
School of Modern Languages—Junior French Class—A. D. Ballauff, Richmond, Va.
Junior German Class—Levin Joynes, Richmond, Va.
Commencement Week.


Intermediate Class—Fayette M. Latham, Jr., Culpeper county, Va.

School of Philosophy—John L. Lawless, Hanover county, Va.


Junior Class—Section I—Ed. R. Barksdale, Roanoke county, Va.

Junior Class—Section II—Wirt Robinson, Richmond, Va.

Intermediate Class—Fayette M. Latham, Jr., Culpeper county, Va.


Junior Class—Section I—William O. Little, Richmond, Va.

School of Greek—Junior Class—Section I—Joseph L. King, Halifax county, Va.; Maxey G. Field, Culpeper county, Va.

Junior Class—Section II—William G. Hatchett, Montgomery, Ala.

Intermediate Class—Clarence Cabell, Richmond, Va.

Greek History—Frank Puryear, Richmond, Va.

School of Modern Languages—Junior German Class—Julian M. Cabell, Richmond, Va.

School of English—Junior Class—William C. Robinson, Sussex county, Va.; Tracy McKenzie, Mexia, Texas.


Awarded Certificates of Proficiency.—French—Lewis C. Bosher, Richmond, Va.; Clarence Cabell, Richmond, Va.; Virginius L. Fowlkes, Nottoway Courthouse, Va.; Harry A. Latane, King and Queen county, Va.

German—Lewis Puryear, Richmond, Va.

Surveying—Julian M. Cabell, Richmond, Va.; Matthew F. Maury, Richmond, Va.; Luther D. Shumate, Giles county, Va.


School of Mathematics—George C. Abbitt, Appomattox county, Va.; Reuben H. Garnett, King and Queen county, Va.
School of Physics—Julian M. Cabell, Richmond, Va.; Reuben H. Garnett, King and Queen county, Va.; John J. Gunter, Accomac Courthouse, Va.; Charles Puryear, Richmond, Va.


Bachelors of Arts.—James Ludwell Lake, Fauquier county, Va.; Edward Fil­lison Settle, Culpeper county, Va.; George Braxton Taylor, Jr., Rome, Italy.


Colonel T. J. Evans, in presenting the “Woods Medal,” for decla­mation, to Mr. Ashby J. Fristoe, of Bentonville, Va., spoke of the fact that, from the boy who engages in his sports to the men who hurrah at the race-course, men universally love contests. But he re­joiced that his young friend had won in a more noble contest. He in­isted that while poets are born, orators (as well as angels) are made, not born. He spoke of the value of oratory, told the recipient that his medal was the more valuable because he had barely won it from noble rivals, and, in witty and appropriate words presented them edal.

As the winners of these honors received them they were loudly ap­plauded by their fellow-students, and many of them received beau­tiful floral designs from fair friends.

The “Steel Medal” (endowed by Dr. George B. Steel, of Rich­mond) was presented to Mr. George Bryan, of Pennsylvania, by Rev. Dr. Dunaway, of Fredericksburg, in which he paid a high tribute to the practical wisdom and liberal spirit of the founder of this medal, who in all good works is as true as steel.

He spoke of the value of excellence in reading, the difficulty of attaining it, and the importance of diligence in the use of the means
of attaining it. He cordially congratulated Mr. Bryan on winning this prize from worthy competitors, and on having it conferred by judges (the Faculty of the college) so competent and so impartial, and wished that he might win many more prizes in the battle of life.

It was a happy coincidence that Rev. Dr. D. William Gwin, of Atlanta, who founded the "Frances Gwin Medal" (in honor of his mother), was present to deliver the medal in person. This he did in a very appropriate manner, saying, in conclusion, that he had double pleasure in presenting the medal to the son of his old professor (Puryear), who had so nobly won and would so worthily wear it.

Dr. Gwin then turned to Dr. Curry, and in a few words of warm appreciation of the high service he had rendered as professor of Philosophy, he begged to present to him a souvenir of his relation to this medal.

This announcement was received with rapturous applause.

The souvenir was a beautiful model of the "Frances Gwin Medal," set with a diamond.

Judge Joseph Christian was called on to deliver the B. L. diplomas, and did so in an appropriate speech, in which he spoke in high terms of the ability, legal attainments, and splendid teaching-qualifications of Professor Davies. He spoke of the dignity of the law, and gave the young limbs of the law some admirable advice. He claimed that all lawyers who deserve success attain it, and that these exert most potent influence in shaping the legislation and the destinies of the country.

At this point Rev. Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, at the instance of the trustees, made the following announcements:

1. That we have found the money to build the south wing of the college, to complete and decorate the old buildings, and to make the grounds to bloom and blossom as the rose.

2. The trustees had long looked for the means of filling two chairs in the college, and he had the pleasure of announcing that they had found the money in the noble generosity of the life-long friend of the college, Mr. James Thomas Jr., who had just given the college $25,000, and in a gift of $1,500 for one year from an unknown gentleman of Richmond.

3. He announced that the trustees had been investing in the best brains in Virginia in the election of two such professors as Drs. Brown and Thomas.

4. He knew he would thrill the hearts of the students in announcing
that their beloved old professor, Rhodes Massie, whose health separated him from the college last year, is now to come back to his old place with restored health and renewed zeal.

Dr. Hawthorne made these announcements in his peculiarly graceful and eloquent style, and closed with a fervid appeal to all friends of the college to go forth to work for its success with new zeal and brighter hope.

Each announcement was received with thundering applause, and all seemed happy in these good tidings for the college.

In presenting the diplomas to the Masters of Arts Professor Puryear made an admirable address, in which he spoke of the high standard of scholarship required to reach this degree, and gave the young graduates some wise and sound advice.

The address to the graduates at large was made by Dr. J. L. M. Curry in his happiest vein. Being no longer a member of the Faculty, he could and would say that there was not in the broad land a nobler set of faithful teachers and able scholars than his late colleagues. He paid a high tribute to the students of the college, and spoke feelingly of his relations to the college and his abiding interest in all that concerns it or its brightest jewels—the young men she sends forth.

The whole commencement was a most brilliant success.

Among the prominent men on the platform or in the audience were noted General J. G. Field, I. B. Lake, D. D., Professor Charles E. Taylor, Wake Forest College, N. C.; Rev. D. W. Gwinn, Georgia; Rev. T. W. Sydnor, D. D., Nottoway county, Va.; Dr. T. S. Dunnavay, Fredericksburg; Dr. A. B. Brown, Pittsylvania county; Judge Joseph Christian; Dr. Garnett, King and Queen county; Ex-Governor Cooke, North Carolina; Hon. William E. Tanner, Dr. J. L. M. Curry, Rev. Dr. William E. Hatcher; Dr. William D. Thomas, Norfolk; Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, Dr. A. E. Dickinson, Dr. H. Wythe Davis, Colonel T. J. Evans, Mr. John C. Williams, A. R. Courtney, Esq., Professor George R. Pace, Richmond, Va.; Dr. George B. Steel, Josiah Ryland, Esq., Dr. H. A. Tupper, Dr. Henry McDonald, Rev. Dr. J. W. Jones, John M. Murray, Esq., Dr. William B. Gray, G. Watson James, D. L.; Edward V. Valentine, Dr. George Ross; Rev. William A. Tyrree, of Amherst county; Hon. F. M. McMullin, of Greene county, Rev. John E. Butler.
MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

The Board of Trustees of Richmond College met at 11 o'clock, at the Second Baptist church, there being present — members, James Thomas, Jr., (president,) being in the chair.

The officers of last year were re-elected, as follows: President of the Board of Trustees, James Thomas, Jr.; Financial Secretary, Rev. C. H. Ryland.

The report of the Faculty shows 121 students during the past session, thirty-seven of whom are ministerial students. The Faculty bear testimony to the general good order and studiousness of the students. The report speaks strongly of the moral and religious influence of the college. It also speaks of the unity of feeling and purpose among the Faculty, and the kindly relations between the students and the Faculty.

The Board attended to various matters of routine, and then received the report of the committee which had been appointed to recommend arrangements for the next session.

It was announced that the "Jeter Memorial Fund" had reached $15,000, with the prospect of an early completion.

TWO NEW PROFESSORS ELECTED.

The Board of Trustees of the college were engaged for two days on important matters connected with the interests of the college.

The recent gift of $25,000, which Mr. James Thomas, Jr., has added to his frequent and liberal benefactions, and the gift of $1,500 (being the interest on $25,000) by another friend of the college, who conceals his name from even the trustees, has enabled the Board to elect two new professors, and they have been earnestly seeking the best men to fill these positions.

Rev. Dr. W. D. Thomas was unanimously elected to the chair of Moral Philosophy. Dr. Thomas is a native of Richmond, and is a graduate of Richmond College and a very distinguished Master of Arts of the University of Virginia of the year 1854. He especially distinguished himself in the school of Mental and Moral Philosophy under Dr. McGuffey, and has had ever since great aptitude and fondness for these subjects.

He has had most successful pastorates in Warrenton, Va., Greenville, S. C., and Norfolk, Va., and is regarded as an able preacher, a fine scholar, a most skilful debater, and a laborious, conscientious gentleman, who will adorn any position which he will consent to fill. The
friends of the college everywhere will rejoice if he shall accept the position and give the chair his clear intellect, high character, and wide influence.

Dr. Thomas was elected in spite of his earnestly-expressed preference for another gentleman, and it is not certainly known whether he will accept.

The Chair of English was filled by the election of Rev. Dr. A. B. Brown, of Pittsylvania county.

Dr. Brown was a brilliant student at the University during the years in which such men as Colonel Charles Marshall, Rev. Dr. John A. Broadus, Professor John Hart, and other kindred spirits, won their laurels, and was considered the peer of any of that brilliant coterie. Since his college-days he has been a constant and laborious student, until he now has the reputation of being one of the ripest scholars as well as one of the ablest men in Virginia.

His sermons, and especially his platform speeches, have won him fame far and wide, while his purity of character and brilliant conversational powers make him the charm of the social circle. No one who knows Dr. Brown doubts for a moment that, if he accepts, the chair will be filled with very great ability, and that this man, who adorns everything he touches, will make the chair of English in Richmond College equal to that of any college in the land.

On recommendation of the Faculty the trustees conferred the following honorary degrees: D. D. on Rev. R. H. Graves, of Canton, China; Rev. C. H. Corey, president of the Richmond Institute; Rev. Thomas Hume, of Norfolk; and Rev. I. B. Lake, of Fauquier.

The degree of LL. D. was conferred on ex-Governor Joseph E. Brown, of Georgia.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Almost the entire work of issuing this Messenger has devolved upon one editor, and, therefore, if it is not all just as it should be, it is hoped that compassion will be had for him. After the excitement and fatigue connected with the commencement, it is indeed difficult to record with accuracy and fullness the pleasures with which the week has been crowded. We return our thanks to the Dispatch and its excellent reporter, for our work has been lessened through their instrumentality.
The annual entertainment given by Professor Harris to his classes on Thursday night, after the exercises in the chapel, is always the most pleasant affair, to us, of the whole week, and the one this year was no exception to the rule. Our host and hostess, with grace and skill, made each one have a pleasant time, and the fair ones were as attractive and charming as ever. Dr. Hatcher presented to Professor Harris, on behalf of his classes, a silver urn, and the presentation speech was overflowing with the genial wit and humor which so characterizes the Doctor.

The commencement of the Richmond Female Institute was quite a success. The full graduates this year were Misses Nannie C. Tupper, Nannie Winston, and Minnie Wortham, and the graduating essays of Misses Tupper and Winston were beautifully written and gracefully delivered. Miss Wortham's essay was not read. The "Miracle of the Roses," an operetta by Bordesè, was beautifully rendered by the music class of the Institute to a large and enthusiastic audience.

We want to have two hundred students at Richmond College next session, and with proper work on the part of professors and students during the summer we can certainly reach or even exceed that number. Let every student who returns bring a new one with him, while those who do not return must send two. With nine professors and the handsome new wing which will be built within the next twelve months, our alma mater must certainly enjoy greater prosperity than ever before.

The several fraternities represented at Richmond College have had during the past session the following membership:


Alpha Beta Chapter of the Sigma Chi Fraternity—William Wirt Henry, Jr., Richmond, Va.; John H. Ingram, Manchester, Va.; James R. Branch, Richmond, Va.; W. Wilson, Richmond, Va.

Virginia Alpha Alpha Chapter of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity—Levin Joynes, Richmond, Va.

The Joint Writer's Medal was awarded to Mr. George B. Taylor, Jr., of Rome, Italy. The judges were Professors Smith, Puryear, and Massie. Professor Smith gave his vote for the article in the May number, entitled "Order is Subordination." The author of this essay was Mr. L. C. Catlett. Professors Puryear and Massie decided in favor of the essay in the same number on "Washington Irving."