Of all the radiant images
That glowing fancy nourishes;
Of all the brightest souvenirs
That memory fondly cherishes;
Of every innocent impulse
A blindly-trusting soul can feel,
One crowns the brow of purity—
'Tis thee, my womanly ideal.

No sculptor's glorious masterpiece,
No dreaming poet's simile,
No wild musician's richest strain
Filled with the soul of harmony;
No human art can paint the love
To which alone I'd gladly kneel,
When blessed by one responsive glance
From thee, my lovely, Fair ideal.

Each little infant breeze of hope,
Whilst wandering in its orphanage
In search of some protecting power
With which to claim its parentage,
Finds rest at last, and, flushing with
The gratitude it would reveal,
Is folded in the arms of all
I feel for thee, my pure ideal.

ROB. G. HIDEN.

Richmond College, October, 1890.
The three characteristics that Americans possess to a noticeable degree are curiosity, love of notoriety—or, perhaps, we should say love of reputation, for there is a marked distinction between the two—and perseverance. With these three points in the nature of our people there can be no such thing, during this enlightened and thrifty stage of society, as a real stand-still. The American must satisfy his inquisitive disposition by numerous experiments in a variety of directions; he must gain a name for himself—frequently at the risk of his life—not only among his surrounding countrymen, but a name that will become familiar to all nations. If at first failure stares him in the face, his indomitable perseverance stimulates his unwearying efforts until he views his success with contentment. Hence, in science the case presents a different situation. With all the ingenious and intricate mechanical inventions, with all the harmonious explanations of many of the mysterious phenomena in physical and mental science, there still remains to the scientist a broad field upon which to expend an indefinite amount of thought and labor. Science, from its very nature, must advance, and we believe that during the next fifty years there will be almost as marked improvement and progress as during the fifty years past. Astronomy, electricity, steam, light, and various other subjects have by no means been mastered, and, in fact, will always afford abundant ground for continuous scientific research. There are many subjects which, from their very nature, can never be mastered; and after years, and even centuries, of faithful study, their explanations can only be referred back to the will of the Creator, who (we believe) never intended for them to be known. If all the phenomena and mysteries that present themselves to our daily observation should be mastered to-morrow, what would become of men’s minds? Would they not become inactive and sluggish? Would not our inventive spirit and energetic push come to a stand-still and leave the mind free to wander back in course of time to a slothful and unthrifty condition? But such is not the case. Numerous discoveries and shades of light are reflected on this and that side of some problem to set men to thinking, and to feed the spirit of mental activity among them. To this we owe our high standard of civilization and refinement; and so long as culture and enlightenment exist there must be problems to puzzle even the most penetrative and analytical minds so as to keep them wide awake and constantly engaged in investigation and research.

But in literature, as literature, and not as the expression of scientific discoveries or mechanical inventions, the case is quite different. We believe the standard of literature is on a decided decline; and there are sev-
eral reasons for this. In such a busy and energetic age the average person will not spare the time to read such poetry as that of Mr. Browning, or such prose as many of the English and German critics furnish. In order to appreciate and derive benefit from almost any sensible and substantial treatise, close attention and mental activity are requisite. Men have not the time for this. But will they not take the time to accumulate wealth? Which is the more important, a highly-cultivated intellect and a refined taste, affording pleasure and advantage not only to one's self, but to all with whom one is intimately associated; or a roll of bank-notes hoarded up for some profligate spendthrift that may fall heir to the deceased miser? Cannot thoroughly trained mental powers, when properly applied, acquire wealth to a considerable extent as compensation for their labors? But did ever wealth alone purchase a highly cultured mind or a refined taste? Who would not rather be a Shakspeare than a Vanderbilt? The latter's name may live for several generations and be known among many; but the name of Shakspeare will be a household word long after the tongue in which he wrote has ceased to exist as a spoken language.

Now, we believe this disinclination to read, and this alarmingly prevalent desire to improve one's financial instead of mental interests, could be remedied to a considerable extent. If the standard of what we call polished society should be regulated more with reference to mental culture and refined tastes, and people cease to show partiality to the illiterate and uncultivated, with no recommendation save a heavy purse, many would be aroused to a knowledge of their mental deficiency, and this would act as a stimulating impetus in bringing about a marked improvement. Before our standard of literature can rise, or even preserve its present dignity, there must be a revolution of taste. So long as the Indian remains content with his savage stage of life he will never rise. But take him to a grand city, and show him the magnificent structures, beautiful parks, and all the attractions that civilization and refinement afford, will he not become dissatisfied with his old life and make an effort at once toward improvement? As long as we patronize the worthless rubbish so erroneously classed under the name of literature there will be an infinite number of Duchesses, Bertha Clays, and others of equal insignificance clamoring for public favor. Even the Dime Novel has an immense circulation among us, and worse still, the Police Gazette is found in every city, town, and village. This is due to depraved taste, which is, in turn, influenced by the low standard of literature in circulation. As our taste degenerates, so will our standard of literature, and vice versa. The consequence is that such productions as appeal to the fancy to a great extent, and from the sentimental element within us, summon our sympathy for some un-lifelike heroine posing as a model of innocence and perfection, requiring no thought and little attention, will
gain considerable reputation as a work of genius, whilst in reality it contains no merit from a literary point of view. On the other hand, a work full of thought, treating some important subject in a manner characteristic of a cultivated and thoroughly trained mind, frequently meets with little approval, except from the most highly educated, being oftentimes rejected by the majority as a work based on fanaticism or extreme subjectivity. But was there ever a proficient specialist or a literary genius who was not subjected to the superficial criticisms of ignorant, narrow minded bigots? Franklin was regarded as partially insane until his great discovery crowned his labors with success. Goethe had to bear the jealous taunts and envious criticisms of that still extant class always ready and willing to discourage one whilst rising to the climax of renown. Numerous writers have attempted to prove that Longfellow was a wholesale plagiarist. Have they succeeded? That Browning did not understand some of his own poetry is quite a common statement. But many things beyond our powers of understanding are worthy of praise. If we reject all that we cannot explain, how deplorable will be our situation! How many would deny the orbit of the earth? Many would say there is no such thing as vegetable growth. Yet these things are true in spite of our opponents' theories.

Another reason why the standard of literature is on the decline is the fact that a large portion of the most beautiful thoughts have already been utilized. Literature, unlike science, does not at present afford so broad a field for progress. To be original in these days, when nearly everything worthy of consideration—and a great deal of miserable rubbish besides—finds access to the reading public by means of the remarkable facility in publication, is extremely difficult. Many a supposed original idea can be found in the writings of the old Greek poets, orators, and philosophers who flourished more than two thousand years ago. Of course the expression conveying the thought will be different—and, as for that, so will the language of some of the most bare-faced and unprincipled plagiarisms differ widely from that of the original—but the thought itself will be substantially the same. However original with the writer himself the idea may be, not unfrequently will there be many to reject it as second-hand clothed in new apparel. The only way to be entirely original in this age is to produce something so thoroughly absurd that no one will be willing to claim it as the outcome of his own mind. The time for originality is passed, and we must remain content with old ideas, depending upon our ignorance of literature in order to appreciate them as original.

For these and other reasons we believe the standard of literature is on a gradual decline. But one will say: "Why should this be so? Have we not access to the very best models of literature?" Quite true. Yet have not our modelists, so to speak, taken the choicest themes and treat-
ed them in such a way as to defy improvement? Who, after a few years, will fill with satisfaction the place of Poet Laureate which the grand old English bard has for so long adorned with his enchanting melodies? Who has filled the place of the woman who breathed purity and innocence into her sublime thoughts, arrayed in language worthy of a Gorgias and accompanied by strains that would have caused Orpheus himself to smile in approval? She it was who utilized her remarkable gifts in praising the God that endowed her mind so liberally. Can her husband’s vacancy be supplied with poetry of the highest type? Poe has perished forever.

His masterly pen was the effect of many peculiar circumstances so combined as to suggest such works as “The Murders in the Rue Morgue” and “The Adventures of A. Gordon Pym.” No one can imitate his shrewdness, satire, and power of diction. In criticism his analytical mind seems to have risen to the height of its capacity, and however regardless of truth many of his statements may be, we cannot but admire the keen, unsparing ridicule with which he attacked his opponents. Various others with whom our present age and future prospects afford no equal might be mentioned. To sum up our arguments, three things stand opposed to the improvement of our standard of literature, and, we may say, are influential in lowering it year after year. First, gradual degenera-

tion of taste; secondly, submission to worthless productions; thirdly, lack of originality. The former two are closely related to each other, and, we believe, can be partially remedied. Imagine all the sentimental and blood-and-thunder trash forever henceforth swept from the face of the earth; would not literature assume a different standard? People’s taste would demand something worthy of time and thought, and a marked improvement in literature in general would necessarily be the result. If one is fond of romance, cannot he be content with some of Bulwer’s great masterpieces? Should he prefer history or excitement, Scott offers a wide field for his taste. Poe furnishes elements that go to make up the horrible, whilst Washington Irving presents graphic description and picturesque rural life. If one be poetically inclined, Moore, Wordsworth, Milton, Pope, and others greet him with open arms. In fact, whatever his taste, he can satisfy it with works of standard merit, affording both interest and instruction. Let us not mutilate and corrupt our taste with the miserable productions (many of which should be prohibited by the Government) so prevalent in this age, but let us cultivate the mental qualities with which each of us is endowed by reading and studying the highest standard of literature, from which springs an elevating and refining influence.

“OLD C.”
The old proverb, that "He who ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city," has indeed been a true one through all the ages. Though a man may have the intellect of a Webster, the bravery of a Caesar, the energy of a Hannibal, or the perseverance of a Bruce, these qualities will be but as "chaff driven before the wind" unless the man can curb at will his impetuous nature and make his powers to flow in channels that are right.

When Socrates moved among the Athenians, intent on instilling into their minds his words of wisdom, he is said to have been so zealous of his cause that he wore the same garment summer and winter, and often was unconcerned about obtaining his daily bread. Here indeed was a teacher who could so control his temporary desires as to throw all the earnestness of his soul into the great purpose he had in view. Can we wonder, then, that the world with admiration looks back upon him and says, "He truly was a man"? Self-control was known by this old sage to be one of the great principles which is to lead men to higher and nobler heights, and even so he taught his envious countrymen when to his lips he raised the fatal hemlock and drank the deadly draught.

Though a teacher may attend the most thorough primary schools of our land, be trained in its best normals, even take a collegiate course and receive the polish of a Johns Hopkins, yet when the time comes for him to put his theory into practice, unless he is a master of self, he can never hope to be classed among the successful trainers of the young and plastic mind. If he is a man of irritability his telling his pupils to be gentle in disposition and calm in expression will have no more effect upon them than the preaching of the worldly minister has upon his hearers when to them he said, "Do not as I do, but do as I say."

A school-room represents a miniature world. Among the "barefoot boys with cheek of tan" we do not, perhaps, often enough think that there, as we look upon them, is an Erricson, yonder a Washington, here a Clay, and there a Spurgeon. And on the other hand, as those eyes so soft and confiding look up to us through curls of brown and gold, we perhaps may be training a Louise Alcott, a Jenny Lind, a Mrs. Browning, or even a Victoria. Young as they are, they have seen too much of the world and understand human nature too well to listen to the words of an instructor who will not himself abide by his own injunctions.

How often we, who may now be teachers, look back to the days of our childhood! Days, weeks, months, and even years that we spent with some of our instructors "came and went as a pleasant thought." Again we return to the past, look into the
PRACTICING SELF-CONTROL IS TEACHING IT.

school-room and see nothing but confusion, disorder, and vexation of spirit. The hours that there passed were filled with no pleasant memories, nor was it a suitable season for gathering seed to be stored away into the intellectual granary. Why this marked difference? It is because the teacher in the first instance was self-controlled. He was firm, yet had such an agreeable manner that a delightful calm was spread over the school and every pupil seemed to be as busy as the bee in the early May time.

In the second case, the so-called instructor, like the inefficient pilot would permit his feelings to be overcome even by the indication of a storm, and soon everything under his charge would be as uncontrollable as the ship without her rudder.

Can the sons of the "boys who wore the gray" every forget how their fathers were taught self-control at the very beginning of that world-renowned school "which tried men's souls"? The picture of General Thomas J. Jackson at the first Manassas, standing like a "stone wall," can never be forgotten.

Can the sons of the "boys who wore the blue" ever forget how their sires had this great principle instilled into their souls at Gettysburg? Never! so long as the noble form of General Winfield Scott Hancock is seen passing calmly up and down the front of his line as the storm of shot and shell rages about him. Never! No, never!

On one occasion Marshal McDonald was commanded by Napoleon to lead his division of the French army into Italy. It was in the dead of winter. The Marshal knew that an almost superhuman task lay before him, but his chief had spoken, and it was his to obey. The way over the Alps led by the passage of the Splügen. As the great line of men proceeded up the pass the snow grew deeper and deeper, until it finally reached their waists. Oxen were sent forward to trample down the snow as the soldiers slowly advanced. The way grew narrower and narrower until the long black line was forced to march in single file. Huge crags hung above their heads and yawning chasms were about their pathway. When the front of the column had worked on half-way up the heights, suddenly a mourning was heard far up among the pines. Full well did those soldiers know the meaning of that sound, and in a moment the fury of an Alpine storm was full upon them, and in another instant an avalanche had swept whole companies into the abyss below. Brave hearts marched up and took their places and continued the ascent. They had not gone far, however, before the sighing of the wind was again heard far up among the crags and trees, and as quickly as before these were swept away while the snow formed their winding-sheet and the storm sang their dirge.

The men who remained on the narrow pass had never feared to march to the cannon's mouth, to rush upon pointed steel, or to wield their
swords in the thickest of the conflict. But now they stood before an enemy they could not conquer. They refused to go further. There the long black lines stood while the elements raged and the storm-spirit howled about them. There their comrades were snatched away to death before their very eyes, and they could not avenge them. Their spirits failed and all seemed lost. But not so! The spirit of the dauntless McDonald rises above that of the storm, and, pressing his way by his men, he finally stands above them all—upon the very brink of the chasm. The winds whistled and the storm increased, but he feared not. Placing his foot upon the ice left by the recent avalanche, and waving his sword above his head, he shouted, "My men, follow me!" They followed him to a man.

There, in that great school of Nature, McDonald might have stood the whole day among his disheartened men and have urged them forward without avail, but as soon as they saw their great leader "practicing what he desired to teach," they at once listened to his words.

Let us then who are to be teachers in the pulpit or at the plow, in the school-room or on the sea, imitate the self-control of these great instructors, and those that are given into our charge will have like spirits implanted into their hearts. This great end of practicing self-control can be accomplished, for, "what man hath done, man may do." A.

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Policy.

Many of those with whom we come in contact in life, when considering the best means of attaining a desired end, do so without the least thought of that means—whether it be right or wrong. They do not consider the good or evil results their course may bring upon themselves, nor those which it may inflict upon others. They are blindly actuated by the maxim, that "the end justifies the means," no matter what the means may be, if only they obtain the object they have in view.

Sometimes, of course, the means are wrong and unjust; the knowledge of this fact, however, does not deter one inflamed by mad ambition from the course he has laid out. Ambition is then, indeed, a curse, not only to the one possessing it, but also to those on whom its evil influences must fall.

The means which one, impelled by a desire for a certain consummation, uses is styled policy; that is, the most advantageous course to pursue for gaining a desired end or successful culmination of one's cherished hopes.

Policy is not necessarily unjust to others, for there is a staid maxim that "Honesty is the best policy";
but when honesty becomes practiced from policy alone, and is used only as a source by which some cherished desire may be attained, it is no longer honesty. The author of such "honesty" has subverted that noble quality into the basest uses, and to speak of his action as truly honest is most veritable irony.

Honesty is only worthy of admiration when practiced as an end and from the most disinterested and unselfish motives. When used otherwise, it is debased into a quality only natural to the lower class of animals, and should cease to be recognized as a virtue.

Policy is always unjust and injurious to the author himself. One who in a single instance is beguiled into its use can never recover from the effect produced on himself, for its means once practiced forces itself on us in the form of habits often hard to break off.

If one practices honesty alone because it is the best policy, a time will come when some course other than honest will be the most available, and having been influenced by policy, one cannot resist the use of a different way from that to which he has been accustomed, should it be recognized as the most certain to gain the end in view.

Let us, then, practice honesty for the sake of honesty itself, and not degrade ourselves by debasing the noblest of the qualities with which man is endowed, and subverting it to uses for which it was not intended by the magnanimous Creator of the better attributes in man.

Policy is deceitful. Let us beware of it, and not be beguiled into its use by fair promises of the attainment of our dearest hopes; for if we adopt any such means to obtain our desires, that very attainment will result in our destruction.

If, then, we cannot become distinguished or honored without the use of means so universal among political frauds and deceivers of the people, let us be content to remain unknown and unnoted in the world’s history, leading lives of purity and being all the more worthy of honor for our noble self-sacrifice, resting assured that it is better to return to mother earth undistinguished and unrecognized in the annals of history, than have all earthly honor and glory with the addition of being notorious for the iniquitous means by which it was obtained. L. E.
On the Annexation of Canada.

The just principle of government is not the greatest good to the greatest number, but the most possible good to the entire number. So in consideration of this question it is not sufficient to note that annexation will be beneficial to Canada or to the United States, but that advantage and good shall accrue both to this government and Canada, and not to one section and class only, but to all sections.

If by making such a move the Northern and Eastern States were to be greatly profited and enriched, and the South and West injured, it would be a great mistake and exceedingly unjust; for it is the duty of Congress to legislate for the good of the whole people, and not for any section, party, or class; and when it fails to do this, it has ceased to do that for which it was originated, it has perverted and fallen short of the purpose for which it was instituted, and should be justly done away with by the people.

Now our government, extending over the vast amount of territory that it does, over so many people and sections with, as many different occupations and diverse interests, it is almost impossible for the government at Washington to legislate for the interests of all, but naturally becomes partisan and sectional. Were Canada annexed, what a vast extent of territory; what an immense number of people—people of foreign birth and tongue; people with education, ambition, and ideas foreign to our system of a free and just government to all—would be added to our already sufficiently wide-extending dominions. What a great and incalculable impetus and impulse would be given to sectionalism and partisanism. Canada, added to a few of the most powerful Northern States, would be able to dictate the whole course of government and carry through Congress any scheme they might desire; and furthermore, a great part of the population in Canada is more ignorant of the just ends and proper use of a free ballot than is our negro population in the South.

Now, what are some of the arguments brought forth by those who favor annexation? First, that it would benefit the United States by broadening her territory and extending her dominions over a vast country from which she could draw untold wealth and add much to her national glory and renown; that it would open up an immense business for American manufacturers and trades people; that Canada would be a vast storehouse from which we could draw cheap coal, cheap ores, and cheap grain. Now, in answer to this, we would say that it is the object and purpose of a just and free government to promote the welfare and happiness of the individual citizen, and not to heap up the State
coffers with gold and silver, nor to be able to boast of wide-extending dominions and power.

Our country stands in no danger of an outside foe. She is able to protect herself against the whole world as she is. Then why say that she must strengthen herself against other nations by extending her boundaries? It is internal disagreement and strife that we should fear and guard against. If we as a nation ever fall, it will be from internal conflict. As it is, section is pitted against section, class against class, to such an extent of bitterness that the old ship of state is in constant danger of being wrecked by the storm. Annexation of territory would but increase the war of sections, and add to the danger of rebellion and dissolution.

Who would be benefited? It would probably increase the trade of a few New England manufacturers, who in turn would get their wheat, coal, and lumber from Canada, and leave southern coal and ore and western grain to take care of themselves. There is quite a large territory extending over a greater part of the States of Virginia, West Virginia, Tennessee, North Carolina, Georgia, and Alabama, the richest in natural resources of any part of the United States, and will doubtless in a few years, if permitted to develop, supply not only America, but a great part of the civilized world. But if Canada were annexed the bulk of the northern capital that is now flowing into this territory, and assisting in developing it, would be turned away into Canada, and as a consequence the South would receive a terrible financial reverse.

Greed for power and dominion has invariably been the cause of the fall of every great nation of the past, and of the detriment and degradation of those nations that still exist.

As long as the American people care more for individual liberty than national power, we will have a grand and glorious country indeed, but when they begin to long for dominion and strive for territory, as a nation we will surely meet our end.

The Life and Character of Prof. E. B. Smith.

This simple sketch is not designed as a biography of Prof. Smith, but as an offering, imperfect and tear-moistened, brought by trembling hands and aching heart to lay upon the fair altar of his honored memory. Few dates will be mentioned. Exact dates have little of value or of interest for the ordinary reader. It is important to trace with some degree of accuracy the limits of the period in which a great man passed his life and performed his work, in order that we may study the characteristics of that period in connection with the story of that life and work; we care but little to know the day or month or year when minor events occurred,
When we are confronted with the history of a certain man, the two supreme questions that naturally arise in our minds are these: What was his character? and what did he accomplish? The friends of Prof. Smith need not fear the test suggested by these searching questions.

The author of this sketch confesses the unfitness for the task in various particulars, among them the fact that his deep and sincere regard for his former teacher may tend to make him forgetful of faults or imperfections such as must to some extent mar the symmetry and beauty of every human life. Let it be so. 'Tis but a tribute from a bleeding heart—a tribute prompted by the abiding affection of one who loved him.

In a quiet community, in Loudoun county, Virginia, October 14, 1833, while the early frost was blasting the flowers, suggestive of the untimely end of his own beautiful life, Edward Buckey Smith first opened his bright, penetrating eyes to the mysteries of this wonderful world. In his early childhood his father, who was a wise and good man, removed to Albemarle county in order to be near the University of Virginia, where he desired that his sons should be educated.

On the sunny, southern slopes of the Southwest mountains, near Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, stands a stately mansion. Majestic mountain heights, verdant vales, vast forests, fertile fields—these constitute the varied and picturesque panorama that delights the beholder as he stands on the commanding eminence occupied by that mansion. Here, amid such scenery, such surroundings, our hero spent the bright, brief period of his youth.

After a successful course of study and a brilliant record he obtained the degree of Master of Arts at the University of Virginia, and for a while after graduation he held the position of adjunct professor of mathematics in that institution.

But this was not all. Upon the arena of his classic and scientific contests and triumphs he secured another prize of infinitely greater worth—the hand and heart and life-companionship of Miss Lucy Wilson Downing, the adopted daughter of Dr. J. L. Cabell, long and prominently connected with the University of Virginia. Born in Florida, the beautiful land of flowers and orange-groves, her infancy was surrounded with the sweet, romantic influences of that semi-tropical clime. Her childhood and youth for the most part spent in the classic shades of that grand institution that claims Thomas Jefferson as its father and founder, she was admirably suited to be the companion of a man who was emphatically “a scholar and a gentleman.”

After leaving the university, Prof. Smith was engaged in teaching, with distinguished popularity and success, in the counties of Albemarle and Culpeper.

Then came the outbreak of the “Great Rebellion”—the War of Secession. Prof. Smith was a Southerner in the truest sense. He be-
lieved in the South—in her institutions, her traditions, her rights. By his valiant bearing as a soldier he rose to the rank of colonel in the Army of Northern Virginia, an army of brave and true men, whose fame and valor have passed into history.

Shortly after the war, when Richmond College arose Phoenix-like from the ashes of that fearful desolation that extended over our entire South, Prof. Smith was elected to the Chair of Mathematics. It is needless to say that the choice was a fortunate one for the College. His record for twenty-four years in that position stands unrivalled in popularity and success. And it was a dark day in the history of the College when, on the 31st of July, 1890, unexpectedly to his friends, and with scarcely a trace of warning in the form of weakness or suffering, the mysterious messenger came, and his pure and noble spirit passed out beyond the circle of earthly friendship and affection.

Reverting to the two leading questions mentioned at the beginning of this article, we may first glance briefly at his character. On this point the writer deems it sufficient to quote from a touching and appropriate tribute to Prof. Smith from the pen of Prof. B. Puryear, in the Religious Herald of recent date: "He was a devoted husband, a firm yet tender father; faithful to his friends, true to his duty, just to all men. His piety was unostentatious, simple, and sincere. No act of his life was at variance with the character of what he was—a Christian gentleman. His influence over the students was stimulating and ennobling. It lifted them to the higher planes alike of thought and action. He delivered no homilies, made no set speeches, but ever before the students' minds was the bright example of a gifted and learned man, who hated all sham, and whose daily conduct was a bright illustration of candor, truth, and justice. From the unobtrusive, yet shining example, they drew tone and life and strength for mind and heart as unconsciously as we derive life and strength from the invisible atmosphere that surrounds us."

The other question, What did he accomplish? is not so easily answered. He lived nobly and well. With real heroism he subdued the baser passions and emotions of his nature. His triumph was nobler and grander than any ever won on the arena of war—he conquered self. He never sought prominence or notoriety. His splendid life-work was accomplished with no flourish of trumpets or boast of heraldry.

It is no easy matter to sum up the results of such a life and work. He lived in stirring times—times when tremendous questions—moral, social, political—agitated the public mind. His convictions were strong and clear; his devotion to what he conceived to be his duty was unwavering. Whether his loved country writhed and groaned in the terrific grasp of iron-handed war, or, bleeding and exhausted, struggled to rise from the dust when the awful agony was over, in every emergency he stood firmly for what he believed to
be right, and fearlessly advocated whatever in his opinion would promote the best interests of his countrymen. And no head was clearer or wiser, no arm stronger or steadier, no heart truer or braver than his. And hence he lived to purpose; he rendered a verdict; he elected purity, virtue, and excellence as the triple companions of his daily life, and the constant guide of his conduct, and with a determination that never faltered and a devotion that never swerved, he adhered to that choice to the close of his noble and useful life.

But great as he was as a man, as a teacher he was greater still. And here again I cannot do better than to quote from Prof. Puryear's article: "Prof. Smith was the most popular professor I have ever known, yet he never courted popularity—it followed him. He could not have escaped it. His students recognized in him a scholar and a gentleman—and their admiration and love arose spontaneously. He was, beyond all men I ever knew, quick and clear in his conception. He saw at once the gist of the matter, however surrounded by circumstances and detail, and flashed at once before the mind the essential truth. It was this that made him the really great teacher that he was. His students somehow realized as soon as they came in contact with him that they were in the hands of a master who knew how to separate the essential from the accidental. His explanations were short, pointed, luminous, presenting the vital truth, and leaving the rubbish untouched. He commanded the respect and admiration and warm esteem of the students to an extent which I have never known equalled by any man here or elsewhere. I have never known a single complaint lodged by a student against Professor Smith, or a single case of incivility or disrespect to him. Why was this remarkable fact? It is due to the fact that students had absolute confidence in his ability to reach the just conclusion, and in his fearless and inflexible determination to do what, in his conception, was just and right. They felt that his conclusions were the conclusions of a mind exceptionally clear and strong, and of a heart exceptionally upright and pure."

We miss him. The well-nigh faultless teacher, the safe counsellor, the steadfast friend, has gone from among us. And yet he is not wholly lost to us. His influence remains, and will remain like the lingering radiance of a summer sunset. The mighty man has fallen, but fallen as the hero falls, with the cry of victory on his lips. His life was as pure as the morning light. Whatever was low and mean he scorned with a contempt that was absolutely withering.

Surely he has not lived in vain. Every echo that comes to us from the strong and beautiful structure of his symmetrical character is a plea for purity of heart and life, and an inspiration to nobler endeavors.

Many an intricate life-problem yielded up its mysteries and became transparent and luminous, at the
masterly touch of his strong, firm hand. And now for him the problems of life are all solved, and the mysteries of existence are clearly revealed in the perfect light of a brighter day than any that can ever shine on the wave-beaten shores of mortality. He rests in the beautiful temple on high, where the acute angles and broken lines of earthly life are lost in the grand circle of immortality, and where the parallel lines of faith and hope have met at infinity to blend in everlasting harmony. W. B. L.

Editorial.

With this number the Messenger passes into the hands of a new corps of editors. On entering upon our duties, we have a few words to say to our fellow-students. We are afraid that many of you are inclined to think that your responsibility towards your magazine ends with the selection of editors. Not so; it has then just begun. Unless we have your earnest support our paper cannot be made a success. The Messenger was established not merely that the editors might gain experience, but that all the students might be encouraged to write. The Messenger is yours, and we want you to feel at perfect liberty to come to us at any time and make suggestions for the good of our journal. The editors feel their inexperience, and assure you that such suggestions will be gratefully considered.

Your editors will endeavor to add to the interest of the paper by inviting discussions through its columns.

If at any time you see expressed there views from which you dissent, sit down and answer them. It is no mean art to be able to conduct successfully a journalistic battle.

With these few words we enter upon our new work, feeling sure that in attempting to make the Messenger an honor to the college, we shall have the co-operation of all the students.

THE SOUVENIR NUMBER OF THE RELIGIOUS HERALD.

October the 23d was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the re-establishment of the Religious Herald under Drs. Jeter and Dickinson. The issue of this date was a most interesting one. Among other things we read with much pleasure the brief sketches of the educational institutions of Virginia Baptists.

Our own college headed the list with an article by Dr. O. H. Ryland, entitled "Richmond College Twenty-Five Years Ago and Now." Until reading this we never realized how much we, the students of Richmond College, are indebted to the influence of the Religious Herald. We shall
hereafter look with additional interest upon the portraits of its re-establishers which adorn our library walls.

All of the Baptist schools, especially those for the education of young ladies, seem to be flourishing. We noticed that among the sketches our sister school, the Richmond Female Institute, did not appear. We consider this institution unsurpassed by any in the State, and would have been glad to have learned something of its history.

A MISTAKE.

It is a common mistake among college boys to neglect to inform themselves concerning the current news of the day. Although most colleges supply their students with the best journals they are comparatively little read.

The student will spend many hours in studying occurrences remote in time and place; they seem to be eager to know the long-ago happenings of Oriental history, but are content to remain in ignorance of what is now going on in the world about them. It is a great mistake. A man may be ever so well acquainted with all the branches taught in our colleges, and yet his knowledge will be woefully incomplete unless he has acquaintance with the living present. Let us keep abreast of the times.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

"The National League for the Protection of American Institutions" recently organized, with central office in New York city, has for its object a most worthy undertaking. Its aims are "to secure constitutional and legislative safeguards for the protection of the common school system and other American institutions, and to promote public instruction in harmony with such institutions, and to prevent all sectarian or denominational appropriations of public funds." The Law Committee of this League have prepared the following form, which they propose to submit to Congress as the sixteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States:

"No State shall pass any law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or use its property or credit, or any money raised by taxation, or authorize either to be used, for the purpose of founding, maintaining, or aiding, by appropriation, payment for services, expenses, or otherwise, any church, religious denomination or religious society, or any institution, society, or undertaking which is wholly, or in part, under sectarian or ecclesiastical control."

As may be seen this measure is intended to effect a complete separation of church and state. European history has taught that such a separation is necessary to the integrity of our institutions. The adoption of the above amendment is especially needful at this time when the foreign element, with their un-American ideas, are so rapidly increasing. If Virginia keeps up her record as an advocate of religious liberty, this great movement will find no more earnest friends than among her citizens, for it was Virginia who was
first among the States to establish religious freedom, and it was at her proposal that the first amendment, which prohibits the establishment of religion by Congress, was added to the Constitution of the United States.

THE MORMONS.

The Mormon Church, in general conference assembled, has decided to discontinue polygamous marriages, and the law excluding Mormon aliens from naturalization has been rescinded. The Democratic convention of Utah has taken advantage of this action of the Church, and have made it a ground for the admission of their State into the Union.

If polygamy is really dead in Utah, that State has a just claim to admission, for her population is much larger than any of her four neighbors which have recently become States. But, alas! the question now asked, when a territory applies for admission into the Union, is, "Which party is stronger in her borders?"

Whether Utah will be allowed a place in the sisterhood of the States depends, of course, upon which party will have control of the next Congress.

We are sorry to observe the recent ill health of the financial secretary of our college. We suspect that his indisposition was brought on by over anxiety in superintending the recent improvements on the campus. That he may speedily recover is the universal wish. The great interest he takes in the comfort and general welfare of the students is highly appreciated by them. The boys have no better friend than Dr. Ryland.

Before the next issue of the Messenger two conventions in which we are interested will meet in our city. The Baptist General Assembly of Virginia will be held with Leigh-street church on November 11th, 12th, and 13th. Among the many things of interest to be before this body is the much-discussed question as to the location of the Baptist Orphanage. Salem, which offers great inducements in the way of land and money, is spoken of as a suitable place for this institution.

The sixth annual conference of representatives from the Young Men's Christian Association of Virginia will be held November 14th, 15th, and 16th, partly in College chapel and partly in adjacent churches. There will be present about one hundred and fifty delegates from the different universities and colleges of our State. Plans for the promotion of Christian work among the college boys of Virginia will be discussed. Let us give the men who come together for such a lofty purpose a hearty welcome.

There is a movement on foot to establish a school of technology in Richmond. The support of such men as Senators Daniel and Barbour and Hon. J. L. M. Curry insure its success. Such an institution has long been needed in the South.

One can hardly help noticing the increased life of things about the
college caused by the presence on the campus of twenty-one professors’ daughters.

These young ladies, who have grown exceedingly popular since their removal to the college grounds, have frequent visits from their young lady friends, who come, as they say, “to play tennis.” In the afternoon just as we get down to work we hear the voices of these fair ones ring over the campus, “Fifteen love.” We rush to our windows only to find that they are not calling us, but fifteen love, is only an expression used in counting the score. As may be imagined, the writer of this knows little about tennis, but would like, if it would not offend the dignity of these expert players, to make one little suggestion—that is, we think they would be able to return the balls more frequently if they would get racquets a yard square.

The Herald says that New York has reduced to one cent the penalty put upon breach of promise. Good. Let the Virginia lawmakers do likewise, and then we boys would be able to use a cheap and additional mode of entertaining our young lady friends.

Locals.

EDITOR: HARDIN T. BURNLEY.

Snaps?

Why, cert!

$2.50 and costs.

Ring that bell.

Ah, there, Mr. Redmud!

I’ll eat my head.

Shoot a few Wid.

Line up, boys; line up.

Come down off the monument.

Pay the man for the wagon.

Has Mr. J. met any “prominent workers” lately?

Do you know where Mr. Broadhorn is?

Wonder if Mr. G. has taken any pictures recently?

Rat.: Say, old lady; what are those lamp-posts for?

What vegetable does the new student represent? A tomato (toe martyr), of course.

Mr. W., in Sen. Eng.: Rolfe went over to France and invaded Charles the Simple.
Mr. P., in Eng.: The last of the Saxon kings was Harold. He became to the throne in 1066.

In Latin.—Prof.: What accusative is this, Mr. R.?
Mr. R.: Accusative of indirect question, sir.

Big B., in Society: What would the rest do for a livelihood? They would starve.

Big B., in Society: “The farmer sends to the cities hides and skins, from which are made shoes and”— (some one in the audience interrupting) “Boots.”

Mr. D.: Say, boys, isn’t Prof. Hamberlin a fine electrocutionist?

Member of Literary Society: Boys, I’d like to occupy a seat on the nostrum.

Prof.: Mr. D., what is the size of a piece of chalk?
Mr. D. (after long deliberation): About three inches, I should think, sir.

Prof. in Phil.: Mr. H., what do you understand by the word heredity?
Mr. H.: That anyone is directly descended from his parents, sir.

Mr. H. says that as all sensations are derived from taste, therefore it follows that the mess hall is the most important feature in the study of psychology.

Prof. in Eng.: What is the masculine of land-lady?
Mr. H.: Lordlady, sir.

Prof. in Phil.: What is a logical judgment?
Mr. W.: One that corresponds to the principles of logic.

Mr. D., translating Greek: “And then some day thou shalt have thrice as many gifts on account of this insolency.”

Prof. in Greek: What did Greece principally produce?
Mr. G.: Men.
Prof.: What else?
Mr. G.: Women.
Prof.: Oh, no. Don’t you know that man always embraces woman?

Old Student to “Freshy”: John, how would you like coeducation at Richmond College?
John: Not at all. The day they commence educating darkies here I’m going to leave.

Mr. J.: Old lady, when is the vernal equinox?
Mr. P.: 21st or 22nd of September, I don’t know which.

Mr. C.: Can you tell me why those hawks are flying over the campus?
Old Student: You looney, they’re buzzards.

Mr. P., when preparing to study Greek one night, took from his shelves his lexicon and translation, forgetting, likewise, to take his Homer!

’Tis said that absence conquers love,
But oh! believe it not;
For I have tried its powers to prove,
And thou art not forgot.
Mr. C. says that he has lost his appetite. Has too much hash, perhaps.

Billy the Kid is accused of visiting a barber-shop patronized alone by gentlemen of color. He must have been wool-gathering at the time.

Rat: My moustache is growing down. I must curl it.

Old Student: Yes, it is down; but I don’t think it is growing down.

For Int. Math. men only:
First Student: These marks on the wall are sines of bad conduct.
Second Student: They must have been made by some tangent (tan’d gent).
First Student: A man not able to secant object to them.
Second Student: Cosecant (course’ can’t).

An old student was running his hand over a new student’s head, when the latter said: “Stop that; you’re no phraseologist.” It is thought that he meant “phrenologist.”

Prof. in Eng.: Mr. M., what was Cicero’s rule in regard to introductions to his arguments?
Mr. M.: To give his introductions last.

Mr. F., to his room-mate: Old lady, I’m going to get some coal oil.
Room-mate: No, don’ t you. Get kerosene; I don’t like coal oil for lamps.

During the past summer Mr. L. stayed so constantly at his girl’s house that a friend asked whether he paid board.

Prof. in Phys.: Mr. G., if you are so fortunate as to get a diploma, what will it be made of?
Mr. G.: Sheepskin.
Professor: With wool on it?
Mr. G.: No, sir; with the wool off it and me too.

Professor: Can a man be punished for committing suicide?
Mr. H.: Yes, sir; by the laws of our country he can.

A pain, indeed, to love it is,
And ’tis a pain that pain to miss;
But of all the pains the greatest pain—
It is to love, and love in vain.

Mr. C., translating in Greek class: “And his mother heard him sitting in the depths of the sea.”

Mr. W.: Cromwell’s final defeat of the Royalists was at Bosworth field, wasn’t it?
Mr. P.: No, you idiot; it was at Hastings.

Mr. J. will gladly furnish missionary literature to any in need of it.

Professor in Expression class, in criticising a student’s reading, said: “There’s a sort of nasality in his reading.”

Mr. S.: “He kind’er talks through his nose, too; don’t he?”

A man running a chicken farm named all his hens “Macduff,” be-
cause, he said, then they would all lay on.

A new student, hearing Pickwick Papers mentioned, said he had often heard of them before and asked whether it was a daily or a weekly, as he would like to subscribe.

On boss day Mr. N. was rather slow in leaving the mess-hall, and said that he remained on account of his piety and devotion to the matter before him.

In Jr. II. Greek—Prof.: Mr. S., where is this verb found?
Mr. S.: Future subjunctive, sir.

Rat to girl: I don’t know anything about love.
Girl: I do, but no one loves me.
R.: Yes, some one does.
G.: No.
R.: Yes.
G.: Who?
R.: The Lord loves you.

Prof. in Latin: Mr. P., please translate “arma virumque cano,” &c.
Mr. P.: Arma the arms, virumque and the man, cano, I’m a dog.
Prof.: That will suffice, sir.

Why is a sixteen-year-old girl like an arrow? Because she is no good without a beau (bow), and is always in a quiver until she gets one.

Mr. S., on Roman history examination, was asked to give a brief sketch of the life and character of Cicero.
This is his answer in full: “Cicero was a very great man. He died.”

A fond father took his daughter to the Institute for entrance. Among other questions asked her was: “Have you ever studied mathematics?” “Mathematics” said she, “let me see; have I pa?” It is to be presumed she hadn’t.

Mr. R. was on a visit to a friend who had quite a number of guineas. When he saw them he innocently asked: “Do you have much trouble raising those turkeys?”

During the recitation of a Greek class a sound of braying floated in through the window. Mr. C. looked out to see whence it came, whereupon the professor asked, “Was that some one calling for you, Mr. C.?”

It is a pity that all of the students are not as fond of visiting the chapel as several cows which showed their liking for it by spending the night therein not long ago.

Mr. L. kindly furnishes us with the following conundrums, said to be original:

If you were riding on a donkey, what fruit would you resemble? A pear (pair).

When does a man sneeze three times? When he can’t help it.

Why would a sixth sense be a bore? Because it would be a nuisance (new sense).

Mr. L. was making a big “curl” in a debate, something as follows: “As far as eye could reach the waving fields of golden grain —,” when some one interrupted, “You goose, you couldn’t reach but three feet.”
Some base slanderer denominates this department of the Messenger "low calls."

Mr. L. was on the foot-ball field actively engaged in that sport when some one informed him that the gymnasium class was just then being made up, of which all new students were compelled to become members, and that he would be reported to the Faculty if he did not go and enter. He hastily put on his collar, donned his coat, and rushed off to be registered in the gymnasium.

Mr. B. being very much fatigued on the first Sunday evening after his arrival at college happened to fall asleep in church. There dreaming of "the girl he left behind him," and being raised to a pitch of sublime ecstasy, he suddenly embraced a fair damsel just in front of him. Of course she shrieked and created quite a commotion. It is needless to say that Mr. B. has not visited that church since the night of his thrilling adventure.

Our honored chairman addressed the students in the chapel October 22d. May his wise words and sage advice not soon be forgotten!

Mr. Buchanan, vice-president of the Mu Sigma Rho Society, having resigned, Mr. Jas. H. Franklin was at a recent meeting elected to fill the vacancy. Mr. Ro. E. Chambers was elected to fill the position of Critic.

Two new yells have been adopted, as follows:
Hullaboluck, co-ak, co-ak,
Woo-up, woo-up,
Diaballeu! Richmond!
And—
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Richmond!!
The colors are Garnet and Cream.

A glee club has been organized which is actively at work making preparations for the jollification next June. The officers are: Ro. G. Hiden, president; Samuel J. Young, vice-president; W. Ralph Clements, secretary and treasurer; Jas. C. Harwood, chorister. It meets weekly for practice, and there is every indication that we will have a most enjoyable jollification.

The foot-ball team has been formed, as follows: Frank C. Johnson, centre rush; Charles Clement, right guard; A. D. Louthan, left guard; Wm. J. West, right tackle; E. C. Laird, left tackle; Frank W. Duke, right end; ———, left end; H. T. Burnley, quarter-back; Wheeler Boggess, right half-back; D. H. Rucker (captain), left half-back; T. H. Athey, full-back; Jno. E. Etchison, Jr., business manager. After regular practice this team will be able to play a good game, and we hope will maintain the fine reputation Richmond College has gained in all kinds of athletics during the past few years.

The foot-ball team played a practice game with the Randolph-Macon College team at Ashland on November 1st. The Ashland boys managed to get the ball and make a touch-down and fair goal kick soon after the opening, counting them six
points. This put our boys on their mettle, and they played much better the remainder of the game, keeping the home team from making further points, and themselves making a touch-down, counting four points. As time was called the ball was within three feet of the Ashland team’s goal, and a second touch-down was made for Richmond just too late to count.

The features of the game were the Ashland boys’ rough playing and good running, and Richmond’s effective pushing.

Captain Rucker and another member of the Richmond team were unable to play, which weakened our team considerably.

About forty Richmond boys were present, and a good many ladies were among the spectators.

Our team will be in better trim and play a more interesting game when the Randolph-Macon boys come to Richmond for a match about November 15.

The Richmond Dispatch of November 2d contains a four-column article on athletics, from which the following clipping may prove of interest:

Richmond College is also rapidly coming to the front for the large number of skilled athletes among her students. The faculty have always encouraged gymnastics, where they have not been detrimental to the studies of the young men, and many of the best students are the most thorough athletes.

During the session of 1888-'89 Mr. B. F. Johnson, of this city, proposed to the trustees of this institution to establish a school of physical culture, and ever since he has shown his interest in the welfare of that department by paying the salary of some one who instructs the students in the gymnasium and leads them through the various drills and exercises. The position of instructor was held during the session of 1888-'89 by Mr. F. W. Boatwright, who is now the professor of Modern Languages; during the session of 1889-'90 by Mr. F. C. Johnson, of Lynchburg; and this session it is held by Mr. C. T. Taylor, of Chesterfield county, who proved his competency by work at this college during the sessions of 1888-'89 and 1889-'90.

This feature of physical culture is better adapted for developing a man symmetrically, as it gives him every day regular, light exercise, lasting from twenty-five to thirty minutes. Of course it is not popular among the boys, as it is more like hard work, and it is wanting in excitement. Plenty of the latter is, however, offered by the field-sports—football, base-ball, and tennis—which are amply provided for by a large graded campus, and by the laws and government of the “Athletic Association.” This association has been reorganized this session with a new constitution and by-laws, and Mr. R. G. Hiden as president.

COMING TO THE FRONT.

Little notice was taken of Richmond College in athletic circles before last session (1889-'90), when they made their fine records in foot-
ball and base-ball. Last fall the people of Richmond witnessed a well-contested game of foot-ball in the old Boschen Park with the club from Wake Forest College, North Carolina, and besides several other games played in Richmond they took several trips throughout the State.

**FOOT-BALL.**

Perhaps no sport is so popular with the students as this. Many persons think this game a mere animal contest, in which only the sinews and muscles are brought into play. While truly a large part of the duty of a college is to put forth its strongest, largest, and most active men, still they regard his intelligence, bravery, and cool-headedness as among the chief requirements and as indispensable to a first-class player. This game is fast catching up with base-ball in popularity in the eastern States, and among college men may be said to be even now its compeer.

**STUDENTS ON THE DIAMOND.**

In base-ball last session the college far surpassed its own expectations in winning the State championship among the colleges, having defeated the University, Virginia Military Institute, Washington and Lee University, and Randolph-Macon teams. It was the finest team ever seen at Richmond College, and was well equipped by subscriptions from the students and trustees. The good appearance made by them both from an athletic and an aesthetic standpoint will be remembered by the lovers of our national game as they cheered the “Blue and Gray” to victory.

**UP-SHOOTS AND DOWN-SHOOTS.**

Special mention should be made of the two pitchers, Messrs. R. C. Williams and Murray McGuire, both of this city, and Mr. H. E. Jones, the “phenomenal catcher.”

The first business of the “Athletic Association” after the reorganization this session was to pick out and equip the foot-ball eleven. They have succeeded in getting men who will creditably represent them, and have chosen as their captain Mr. D. H. Rucker, of Fauquier county.

The public are invited to see the games on the campus every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday afternoons between 4:45 and 5:45 o’clock. This team will play the team of the Columbia Athletic Club, of Washington, D. C., at Island Park, this city, on November 20th, to which they expect to play a return game in Washington, D. C., at some future date. They have also challenges from the University of Virginia, Virginia Military Institute, Washington and Lee, and many others from the leading institutions of this and adjoining States.

Some of the best athletes at the college are Messrs. F. C. Johnson, weight, 180 pounds; D. H. Rucker, weight, 170 pounds; C. T. Taylor, instructor of gymnasium; Boggess, Clements, Trumbo, W. H. Ryland, Burnley, and others. With improved apparatus in the gymnasium, the aid and advice of the faculty and trustees, and a well-regulated athletic association, this college bids fair to be a leader in athletics, as it has always been in its system of education and corps of professors.
The Athletic Association was re-organized October 3d, and the following officers elected: President, Ro. G. Hiden; Vice-President, Frank W. Duke; Secretary, Harvey Hatcher, Jr.; Treasurer, Walter H. Ryland.

At a called meeting, October 14th, the following constitution and by-laws were adopted:

**CONSTITUTION.**

**ART. I—Association.**

Sec. 1. This Association shall be called the "Athletic Association of Richmond College."

Sec. 2. The Association shall consist of regular and honorary members.

**ART. II—Officers.**

Sec. 1. The officers of the Association shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, who shall be chosen by ballot at the first meeting after the opening of college, and shall hold office for one year from date of election.

**ART. III—Committees.**

Sec. 1. Committees on Foot-Ball, Base-Ball, Lawn Tennis, and Field Sports, each consisting of a chairman and two other members, shall be appointed by the President as soon as practicable after his election.

Sec. 2. The Executive Committee shall consist of the officers of the Association and the chairmen of the four appointed committees.

**ART. IV—Field Day.**

Sec. 1. There shall be in April of each year, on the college campus, a day of Field Sports.

**ART. V—Medal.**

Sec. 1. A gold medal shall be purchased by the Association and given each session to the member making the best all-round record in Field-Day contests.

Sec. 2. This medal shall be awarded by a committee elected by the Association.

Sec. 3. The cost of the medal shall not exceed $6.

**ART. VI—Amendments.**

Sec. 1. All motions and regulations affecting the constitution and by-laws shall lie on the table one month before action on them can be taken.

Sec. 2. A two-thirds vote of the whole membership shall be necessary to change the constitution, but a majority of the members present may suspend, and a majority of the members amend or alter the by-laws.

**BY-LAWS.**

**ART. I—Meetings.**

Sec. 1. The regular meetings of the Association shall be held at 4 o'clock on the first Friday afternoon of each month from October to June, inclusive.

Sec. 2. Extra sessions may be held at the call of the President or ten members of the Association.

**ART. II—Membership.**

Sec. 1. All students and officers of Richmond College may become regular members of the Association.

Sec. 2. Honorary members shall consist of such friends and benefactors who may be considered worthy of complimentary membership. They shall have all the privileges of regular members.

**ART. III—Duties of Officers.**

Sec. 1. It shall be the duty of the President to preside over all the meet-
ings of the Association and Executive Committee, call extra sessions, impose fines, appoint all other than elective committees, and decide in case of tie vote.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the Vice-President to preside in absence of the President. In case of absence of both, some member shall be called to the chair.

Sec. 3. The Secretary shall make and preserve a brief and accurate account of all meetings, keep a roll of members, read the minutes of the preceding session at each regular meeting, issue all notices, and conduct the correspondence of the Association.

Sec. 4. The Treasurer shall collect and hold all money accruing to the Association, and make disbursements only upon the order of the Executive Committee. He shall also report all members who fail to pay their dues within one month after joining the Association.

Art. IV—Duties of Committees.

Sec. 1. The Executive Committee shall make all appropriations, and shall have general supervising power; they shall preserve all property of the Association; they shall secure from friends of athletics suitable medals and prizes for the various events of Field-Day. This committee shall meet at call of the President.

Sec. 2. The Foot-Ball Committee shall purchase and have charge of all foot-ball apparatus. They shall arrange for practice games, and, when a match-game with another team has been decided upon by the Executive Committee, shall make the necessary arrangements.

Sec. 3. The Base-Ball Committee shall have duties parallel to those of Foot-Ball Committee.

Sec. 4. The Tennis Committee shall have duties parallel to those of the Base-Ball Committee.


Sec. 1. All members except those reported for non-payment of dues shall have the right to vote. All votes not taken by ballot shall be viva voce, but at the request of one member the President shall ask for a rising vote.

Art. VI—Dues.

Sec. 1. The initiation fee shall be fifty cents.

Art. VII—Fines.

Sec. 1. Any member who, after accepting a position in the gift of the Association fails to perform his duties shall be fined fifty cents.

Sec. 2. Fines shall be paid within two weeks from the date of imposition, or the offending member’s name shall be dropped from the roll.

Sec. 3. The Association, by a two-thirds vote, may revoke any and all fines.

Art. VIII—Miscellaneous.

Sec. 1. Mell’s Parliamentary Practice shall decide all disputed questions whenever its provisions are not in conflict with this constitution and by-laws.

The committees for the present session are as follows:

Executive Committee—Ro. G. Hiden, Frank W. Duke, Walter H. Ryland, Harvey Hatcher, Jr., Gar-
WHEN JOHNNY GETS HIS GUN.

We'll have no more malicious lies,
When Johnny gets his gun;
And women's soft, deceptive sighs,
When Johnny gets his gun;
And hugging 'neath a brilliant moon
Will not be thought a special boon,
But another style will come in soon,
When Johnny gets his gun;
Girls will not wear this full-undress,
When Johnny gets his gun.
Immodesty—there'll be much less,
When Johnny gets his gun.
The negro 'll be a tale of woe,
Our language won't be butchered so,
For 'twon't be English, don't you know,
When Johnny gets his gun.
The ballet-dance—there'll be no more,
When Johnny gets his gun;
No smooth bald heads on the foremost row,
When Johnny gets his gun.
The Democrats will be in power,
The clergymen won't preach an hour,
And old maids won't be half so sour,
When Johnny gets his gun.
No more Marias and Thomases,
When Johnny gets his gun,
To break our peaceful reveries,
When Johnny gets his gun.
McGinty and Annie Rooney 'll wed,
We'll cut off Wanamaker's head,
And Speaker Reed will die, 'tis said,
When Johnny gets his gun.

Now, Greek and Latin roots, of course,
When Johnny gets his gun,
Won't be so terrible a dose,
When Johnny gets his gun.
In Physics, Math. and Chemistry,
And "Preponderance of Authority,"
And Phil. we'll get a monthly V,
When Johnny gets his gun.
The mess-hall through the entire year,
When Johnny gets his gun,
Will have a tip-top bill of fare,
When Johnny gets his gun.
Good steak, eggs, chicken, oysters, fish,
And "boss" as good as one would wish—
In fact, most every tempting dish,
When Johnny gets his gun.
A dandy base-ball team there'll be,
When Johnny gets his gun,
With "bood" to fill the treasury,
When Johnny gets his gun.
The foot-ball team—a manly group—
Will wipe the University up.
The rest will tumble in the soup,
When Johnny gets his gun.
The students will abolish quite—
When Johnny gets his gun—
This sitting up so late at night,
When Johnny gets his gun.
The Rat will have his slumber sweet,
And dream in quiet, peaceful sleep,
No rope and lantern at his feet,
When Johnny gets his gun.
Mahone with broken heart will leave—
When Johnny gets his gun—
For Africa, to pine and grieve,
When Johnny gets his gun.
'Tis true, however sad to tell,
Bob Ingersoll will be in ——,
And Ingalls in his Kansas shell,
When Johnny gets his gun.
Of course we'll have no marriage fees,
When Johnny gets his gun;
We'll sleep on flowery beds of ease,
When Johnny gets his gun.
Cracked voices we shall never hear,
Distracting puns will disappear,
How happy we shall be, O dear!
When Johnny gets his gun.

CONCLUSION.

Now, Johnny's gun is hard to get;
But a working man you cannot down,
And when he does succeed, you bet,
Each one of us will be in town.—OLD C,
Y. M. C. A. Notes.

On Thursday night, the 8th of October, our Young Men's Christian Association had the first of its monthly missionary meetings. The character of this was somewhat varied from that of our regular missionary meetings. The meeting was very much enjoyed by all, and we were glad to see present several ladies. We hope they will come often to our missionary meetings.

The subject taken up at the meeting was missions in our State and in the Southland.

Prof. Harris, chairman of the Missionary Committee, presided over the meeting. A paper was read on the subject by Mr. C. M. Long, and it was much enjoyed. Mr. J. D. Hart also spoke on the subject, and by his earnestness enlivened our interest in missions.

Among those present were Rev. Dr. Landrum, Rev. Dr. Cooper, and Rev. S. C. Clopton. Drs. Landrum and Cooper were asked to speak, and they responded in a few words of encouragement to the young men of the college.

On Saturday night, October 19th, there was a called meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association, at which a large number of new students were received into the Association. The membership of the Association is larger now that ever before, and many of our men are real earnest workers. We are very much encouraged at the prospects of good work before us this year. Our Association, it is hoped, will make a good showing at the State Convention, which will meet with us this month. Along with our increase in membership and our increase of earnestness in the work, we have appointed some new committees, which are as follows:

Committee on Bible Study.—Prof. F. W. Boatwright, W. McS. Buchanan, and W. L. Britt.


Personals.

Messrs. C. B. Fox, Penick Shelton, C. Downing Smith, C. W. Jones, Rawley W. Martin, J. Hurt Whitehead, all of '90, and Joseph Whitehead, of '89, are at the University of Virginia.


Messrs. C. L. Laws, S. C. Dorsey, Richard Edwards, all of '89, and J.
E. Hutchinson, H. E. Jones, both of '90, are at Crozer Seminary.

Messrs. C. B. Brock, S. W. Hosson, C. M. Miller, and Jos. E. Taylor are at the Richmond Medical College.

A. M. Carroll and W. A. Harris are at Johns Hopkins.


Russell C. Williams, M. A. '90, is in the brokerage business with his father in Richmond.

S. Speiden Handy, B. A. '90, is teaching at Chance, Md.

P. M. Estes, B. A. '90, is studying law at Vanderbilt University, Tenn.

I. C. Harrison, B. A. '90, is teaching in Judson College, N. C.

Claybrook James, B. A. '90, is in business in Richmond.

Frank T. Norvell, B. A. '90, is teaching in Buckingham county.

John A. Broadus, '90, is secretary of a large mining and developing company in Luray, Va.

Charles R. Burnett, '90, is in business in Richmond.

Rawley M. Penick, '90, is studying medicine in the hospital at Shreveport, La.

Maurice Hunter, '90, is with the Richmond Locomotive Works, city.

J. H. Abbitt, '89, is studying medicine at the University of Virginia.

We had the pleasure, not long since, of a visit by Mr. J. W. Harris, '89. He expects to accept a pastorate soon.

Mr. H. H. Street, '89, is now a successful pastor of some churches in Brunswick county.

Mr. W. H. Baylor, '87, is now married, and is succeeding as pastor of a church in Huntersville, Princess Anne county.

We are sorry to miss this year the cheerful countenance of H. O. Wicks. The trio consisting of Thomas Henry, Tidewater, and Wicks is now broken.

It is strange, but true, we have Alrich this year without Decker. Alrich, where is Decker?

W. A. Henderson is at his home in Baltimore.

We hope our boys who went out from us last year will receive many honors of the world and be much successful.

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Exchanges.

EDITOR: W. H. RYLAND.

Surely if the Exchange Editor were to undertake to criticise the imperfections or commend the perfections of all the magazines that occupy a place on his table, the task would be interminable, but he cannot refrain from making mention of the following:

The Butler Collegian, Irvington, Ind., a neat and attractive monthly, is especially commendable for its literary department. It seems to en-
tertain our idea of what a college paper ought to be, viz: Something indicative of scholarship, and not a collection of apologies, jokes, and stale news. However, we fail to find the Exchange Department, for which presumably we feel a partiality.

Especially to be admired is the general “get-up” of the Swarthmore Phoenix. Its cover is quite attractive in its appearance, and the matter contained in the paper is exceedingly interesting. Each department is well filled, and shows that its editor is a thoroughly interested and enthusiastic man. The Phoenix will always receive a hearty welcome and be read with interest by us.

The Owl sees in the dark!! and has observed some facts (?) edited under the head of “Secret Societies.”

The Dartmouth is evidently alive to the interests of athletics, as evidenced by the number of articles on this subject appearing in the issue of October 3d.

We very much admire the interest that is being manifested throughout the colleges of the United States on this subject. However, we should be careful not to be too much absorbed in athletics as to forget the great aim of our noble institutions. It is not our desire to be understood as making this criticism upon The Dartmouth, for we do not think the space devoted to athletics too much in proportion to that devoted to other subjects. This paper is published every two weeks and each issue compares most favorably with the average college monthly.

In examining the various exchanges we find a great many “contributed” articles. According to our views, when a college paper descends to that point at which it must appeal to “outsiders” to help support it, a crisis has arrived in its existence, and the discontinuance of the paper seems practicable. The college magazine is for the use of the students, and is theirs so long as they contribute to its columns, but when they cease to do this, and still claim the honor of being owners of a college paper, they wrong themselves as well as their contemporaries.

We often wonder why it is that students fail until too late to see the advantages that will accrue to them by availing themselves of such opportunities of expression as are offered by their college paper. We do not mean that every student is qualified to write for a magazine, but after attaining to a moderate capability, nothing will develop one’s powers more than practice in this direction.

Another of our semi-monthly exchanges is the Focus, published by the students of Kentucky University. This is a neat and tastily gotten up paper, and contains some very interesting articles on interesting subjects; but the “contributions” are too numerous, and on this subject we have expressed ourselves.

We feel very highly honored to have among our exchanges the Lutherville Seminarian, edited exclusively by young ladies. We are always pleased to read the productions of feminine minds on whatever
subjects they unfold themselves. The paper is gotten up in a plain and unpretentious style, its departments are various, and the matter concise.

"In union there is strength." Among our weekly visitors is the Wooster Voice, which is a combination of the University Voice and Wooster Collegian. The paper contains much good reading matter, and is an honor to the institution which it represents.

Among many excellent college papers we note especially the following: The Lawrentian, The Lantern, The College Journal, The Wabash, Lehigh Burr, The Earlhamite, The Pacific Pharos, and The College Transcript. We would like to offer some comments upon all our exchanges, but as this is impossible we can only extend to them all our best wishes for their success, together with the assurance that their arrivals are always hailed with pleasure, and their contents perused with interest.

College News and Notes.

EDITOR: W. H. RYLAND.

"Non paratus," sighed the Junior, With a sad and troubled look.

"Omne rectum," said the Professor, Nihil scriptit in his book.

Dr. Harper, of Yale, has definitely accepted the presidency of the Chicago University. He will remain at Yale, however, for some time.

The Columbia College library is said to be the best managed in the world. Writing materials are furnished for the visitors, and light meals are supplied to the students too busy to leave their work.

We have about four times as many colleges in the United States as in Europe, and in Ohio alone there are more than in the whole of Europe.

The most richly endowed college in this country is Columbia, with Harvard second. Their endowments are $9,000,000 and $6,853,000 respectively.

An examination in gymnastics is now required of Johns Hopkins under graduates before a degree is conferred.

The President of the United States, four members of the cabinet, every member of the Supreme Court, 44 of 80 senators and 164 of 329 representatives are college graduates.—Ex.

The number of young men under thirty-five occupying positions as college presidents is surprising. Among the list are the following: Bashford, Ohio Wesleyan; McDowell, Denver University; Harper, University of Chicago; Hyde, Dartmouth; Gates, Amherst; Rogers, Northwestern.—University News.

Arthur S. Abernethy, professor of ancient languages at Rutherford College, N. C., is said to be the youngest full-fledged professor in
this country. He is only eighteen
and has already won some notoriety
as a classical scholar.

In the American colleges there are
nearly 4,000 young men preparing
themselves for the ministry.—Ex.

Of Cornell's ninety graduates, ten
per cent. were ladies, yet they bore
off sixty per cent. of the honors.—Ex.

The colors of the larger colleges
are as follows: Harvard, crimson;
Yale, blue; Princeton, orange and
black; Amherst, white and purple;
Cornell, cornelian and white; Uni-
versity of Michigan, blue and maize;
Vassar, pink and gray; Williams,
royal purple; University of Vir-
ginia, cardinal and gray; Johns
Hopkins University, blue and black;
University of Pennsylvania, blue
and red.

_Some College Yells._

Amherst—"Rah, 'rah, 'rah !
'Rah, 'rah, Am-h-e-r-s-t !"
Bowdoin—"B-o-w-d-o-i n, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah."
Columbia—"Hurray, hurray, hurray !
C-o l-u-m-b -ia !"
Dartmouth—"Wah, who, wah !
Wah, who, wah !
Da, didi, Dartmouth !
Wah, who, wah !"
Harvard—"'Rah, 'rah, 'rah,
'Rah, 'rah, 'rah,
'Rah, 'rah, 'rah,
Harvard !"
Hobart—"Hip, Hobart! Hip, Hobart !
Hip ho! Hip ho!
Hip Hobart !"'
Princeton—"Hurrah! Hurrah!
Tiger-sist s-s-s-
Boom! ah !"
Union—"'Rah, 'rah, 'rah !
U-n-i-o-n hikah,
Hikah, hikah !"
Yale—"'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah !
'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, 'rah !
'Rah, Yale !"

_University Magazine._

Here are some of the graduating
classes of 1890 : Boston University,
168; California University, 108; Co-
lumbia College, 318; Cornell Uni-
versity, 245; Harvard University,
375; Missouri University, 157; North-
western University, 307; Princeton
College, 137; Tulane University,
La., 141; University of Michigan,
150; University of the City of New
York, 256; Vanderbilt University,
188; Wellesley College, 111; Wis-
consin University, 158. The largest
attendance at any of these institu-
tions during the past year was at the
University of Michigan, which had
2,285 students.—Ex.

The oldest college in the world is
the Mohammaden College at Cairo,
Egypt, which was 1,800 years old
when Oxford was founded.

The colleges of England have no
papers published by students.

_The Hero._

But little he knew of Latin or Greek,
Mathematics were quite out of his reach.
The sciences, too, were a stumbling block,
He was awkward and halting in speech.

His eye had a lifeless and lustreless look,
But his muscles were solid as steel.
The envy of men, by the ladies adored,
To young and to old, the ideal.

till night,
He was wined and was dined from morning
The glory and pride of the town.
On the college eleven, at foot-ball he played
The half-back who never said "down."—Ex.

_An Idyll._

While strolling down the village street
I met a maid of face so sweet,
Whose dress was pretty and so neat,
I stopped: now wouldn't you?

With a gentle sigh did I entreat
That she to me a kiss would treat,
And thus my happiness complete.
She did: now wouldn't you?

But turning 'round with glance discreet,
Saw I her dad, with club to beat,
And as I wished not thus to meet,
I ran: now wouldn't you?

_Harvard Lampoon._

Here lies a man who while he lived
Was happy as a linnet.
He always lied while on earth
And now he's lying in it.—Ex.