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Richmond College Messenger.

VOL. XVII.

JANUARY, 1891.

No. 4.

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FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship may be defined as a fellow-feeling existing between those whom some common tie unites.

From the earliest times there have existed common bonds of union. Common tastes, aims, and desires have drawn men together, and so friendship may claim to have arisen in the first community of men who peopled the infant world. In all the ages which have since passed over our Mother Earth friendship has been a prominent factor in the lives of men.

Portrayed in the lives of David and Jonathan we find a friendship of the highest, noblest type. That love which "passeth even the love of wo-

man" cannot fail to excite in our hearts a deep and sympathetic interest. Who would not be touched by the great and unselfish devotion of Damon and Pythias?

In our day, too, there are friends no less faithful, hearts no less warm and true, to brighten the dark clouds of earthly sorrow and sin.

Every walk and period of life is cheered by the genial presence of friendship.

The poorest peasant derives pleasure and inspiration from communion with his fellow peasant; the richest king finds in friendship joys that money cannot buy. Through the influence of social intercourse life is,

from the toddling steps of infancy to the hoary hairs of old age, made wiser and happier.

Man is by nature a social being, and so, to gratify his desire for society, forms bonds of friendship. He is, too, an imitative being, and for this reason is greatly influenced in his actions, purposes, and desires by the character of his associates.

By frequent intercourse, and by exchange of ideas, sentiments, and thoughts, the whole trend of his life—his manner of thinking, his views of things, his aims and desires—undergoes a change. This influence of friend upon friend extends from the petty affairs of everyday life to problems of the greatest import—problems upon whose decision may rest the happiness or misery of a lifetime.

All kinds and classes of men yield homage to the persuasive voice of friendship; men of the strongest will and greatest individuality swerve from their course at its bidding.

What principle, then, should guide us in our choice of friends?

Manifestly we should seek those with whom we have something in common; those whose tastes and dispositions are such that they would not be antagonistic to social inter-

course; whose hearts are kind, whose views are broad, whose aims are lofty.

A friend, too, must be one with whom we can consult, or to whom we can look for advice—one of such a character that by our intercourse we should become mutually wiser and better.

If deprived of friendship, what happiness would remain to man? To paint the darkest picture of unhappy humanity we need only to say,—without a friend. A friend's warm smile or pleasant greeting lightens the daily tasks of life, soothes the stricken heart, cheers the downcast soul. The exchange of plans and aims, the pleasant social chats, the gatherings around the fireside, all tend—because of the sympathy and interest they imply—to produce a happier state of mind.

In good, true friendships are many and great advantages. Mutual encouragement and strength are given. The discouraged heart and wavering resolution receive in friendship the needed cheer and inspiration. The narrow limits of self are forgotten; the mind seeks a higher and more extended plane.

C. M. L.

SPEECH OF C. T. TAYLOR, OF THE PHILOLOGIAN SOCIETY,

FIRST AFFIRMATIVE IN CONTEST WITH THE RANDOLPH SOCIETY, DECEMBER 12, 1890.

QUESTION: *Resolved, That money is a more influential factor in the affairs of the world than is mind.*

Judges, Members of the Randolph and Philologian Societies, Ladies and Gentlemen :

We of the affirmative of this question realize that we represent a rather unattractive phase of it. The view which we hold is one which most intellectual folks, at least, would not like to admit with reference to themselves. Our opponents will come forward and hold up their view as the lofty one. They will, perhaps, tell you of the high place given to mind by many distinguished philosophers. They may quote Shakespeare's lines in which he says :

" 'Tis the mind that makes the body rich ;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
So honor peereth in the meanest habit.
What, is the jay more precious than the lark,
Because his feathers are more beautiful ?
Or is the adder better than the eel,
Because his painted skin contents the eye ? "

They may tell you that money influences only the mean, low, and corruptible, and tends to lower rather than elevate man ; while mind and all its influences tend to raise the world to a higher plane of action.

By their strains of eloquence they may make you feel that it is really dishonorable to admit that you are

influenced by money rather than mind. It may be that you are not.

However these things may be, we are not here to-night to consider what is pleasant and elevating, or what ought to be the influential factor in the affairs of the world ; but what has been and now actually is.

Our question is not one of æsthetics, nor indeed one of ethics. Were it either of these, we might theorize and moralize upon it. The gentlemen of the negative might give you some very fine-spun theories, and display considerable knowledge of moral law. But the question being of the positive, mathematical nature that it is, our speculations must be restricted mainly to the realm of fact. We must consider those things which have come before us in the world's affairs and are continually confronting us from day to day.

We see an average man, on the right side of whom is a man with a thousand dollars asking him to do a certain thing, and offering him the money if he will only comply with the request. On the left side is a man with no money, but with a strong, logical mind, which yields strong arguments to persuade the average man to act just the opposite

to what the man on the right tells him. Which of the two does the average man obey?

To make the illustration more definite: Send out two men in a political campaign, the one with money, and the other with mind. Which will get the largest number of votes? Has not this question been decided long ago, and is it not being decided election after election?

We have not the time to go over the whole political record of this country and others. Your patience would be exhausted long before we could finish. Suffice it to mention some of the more recent instances.

Our lamented Garfield was elected President by the power of the money expended in the canvass. Levi P. Morton furnished a large amount of this money, and as a return was, in spite of his disqualification, sent as a minister to France. We find Morton also running for Vice-President because of the money he owned and collected.

Blaine, in the midst of his campaign, held a meeting at Delmonico's, in New York, and raised one-half a million dollars, and as a consequence came very near being elected.

Harrison beat Cleveland because the Republicans controlled the money and used it so extensively. Do not understand me to be censuring or slandering the Republican party more than the Democratic. The difference is, the Republicans have the money and the Democrats have not. If the Democrats had had the money Cleveland would doubtless be occupying the White House to-day.

Wanamaker raised four hundred thousand dollars for that campaign, and as a return was elevated from town councillor to postmaster-general. Dissatisfaction is the result, and well justified dissatisfaction.

What could cause such strides but money? Where mind operates it works gradually, and in most cases surely; but money goes by great strides, and often falls into great pits.

You understand that we are not claiming this as the proper basis, but are simply citing facts. Some may doubt that such has been the case, but some of the leaders themselves have acknowledged the truth. How do you account for the fact that in a certain State, not very long ago, there was a great flood of five-dollar bills just before an election, and then an overwhelming Republican majority when the election came off? This, you remember, was the case with W. W. Dudley in Indiana.

I don't suppose any one will be bold enough to deny these facts and try to prove the contrary; but my opponents may want to say that the time has now come when money ceases to hold its sway in the political world, and may want to instance the last election to prove that fact. We grant that the direct influence of the money put forth was not so great as usual, but please note the following reasons for its not doing so. It was an off election, and not so much money used as in presidential elections. Where it was used plentifully it was very effective. For example, in Reed's district, where it was spread by the candidate himself,

his majority was increased to three thousand more than at his former election, in spite of his unpopular ruling. McKinley, who was at one time thought to be very, very far behind his opponents, went to work and made his minority only a few hundred. Then, again, the bills which had been introduced by the money party were such as would entail great loss on the people generally. This the people saw very clearly, and rose up and gave their voice against such measures. We find, therefore, that money was at the bottom of it all. What was the cry all through the land but that prices would be exorbitant under the McKinley bill? It was not an instance in which men could receive a small bribe to vote, and feel that it did not make any difference which party was in power. They saw that they would be great losers, and that immediately, if they did not check the prosecution of Republican plans.

Hear what some say about it:

London Times, Nov. 6.—“The McKinley tariff has caused ‘a general advance in prices,’ and it stands condemned by the sovereign people because it ‘has affected the public pocket.’”

Baltimore Sun, Nov. 6.—“The McKinley bill is a war tariff enacted in time of peace, and its effect is to restore war prices, without the justification of a depreciated currency.”

Buffalo Times, Nov. 5.—“The robber tariff policy, promulgated by McKinley and backed by the warped Republican press.”

Chicago Herald, Nov. 6.—“An in-

solent and avaricious protected class, grown rich on the plunder of the people, set up an offensive tyranny in the House of Representatives, and with its aid passed a tariff tax bill that was intended to oppress the people and to enrich the men in whose interest it was designed. The answer of the people is a House of Representatives having an overwhelming Democratic majority.

New York Times, Nov. 18.—“The McKinley bill was intended to advance prices, and it did. * * * If this had been confined to a few branches of trade the result would have been more moderate and slower in coming, though it would surely have come in the long run. But the bill was not confined to a few trades; it was made very extensive—almost universal. * * * The advance was made sharp and sudden and considerable. * * *

“It was the same way in many different directions. Almost every tax that increased the profit on one commodity increased the cost and cut down or destroyed the profit of another, and frequently on a whole series of others. The device of compensating duties on the finished product was in vain. At the end they fell on the consumer; the consumer rebelled, stopped or diminished his purchases, and took his revenge by voting for the reform candidate, or at least staying at home on election day. In every branch of business, in every grade of life, the dreaded and hated uncertainty was produced and laid, justly for the most part, at the door of the Republican party.”

Ashbel P. Fitch, of New York, in *North American Review*, November.—“What Republican candidate for Congress announced that, if he were elected, he proposed to vote to allow certain manufacturers to arrange for themselves, in the room of the Committee on Ways and Means, the prices at which they would allow the consumers of the country to buy their goods?”

But what were some of the influences that led men of ordinary sense to take steps which would result in their dethronement? The fact that the money of wealthy manufacturers put them in office, and those manufacturers demanded as a return protection for their manufactures. This was a return which must be given at the expense of the poor people of the land. Nevertheless it was given. Surely men's minds don't prompt them to any such actions? Will the gentlemen of the negative claim this as the influence of mind? They must admit that money carried men of small intellectual calibre to Congress, or that money influenced sensible men to legislate in such an outrageous manner. Was mind the ruling factor in both these cases such results as we have seen could never have been brought about.

There is also the pension bill, which according to the lowest estimate will swell the pension expenditures to one hundred and fifty million, or perhaps two hundred million dollars. The appropriations of the last Congress exceeded those of the preceding session by about seventy million dollars. This enormous draft upon

the pockets of the people was made without any sufficient reason, and the people rose against it. In short, most of the seventeen thousand bills introduced during the first session of the Fifty-first Congress reached out to the public treasury.

There may be some objection to some of this argument because party principles come into play. But consider the Tammany victory in New York city at the last election. Why should that society, which is branded as being the “most disgusting oligarchy civilized men have ever seen—the most vicious, the most ignorant, the most depraved, and the most barbarous”—have won a victory over what is said to be the moral and sensible people of the city, both Democratic and Republican?

But leave these fields and come to nominating conventions. What do we find there? The question rises, who has or can control the most money for the campaign? That man is found and nominated, because the delegates are sure that a man with ever so much mind would be defeated unless he had money to spend in the campaign.

Look a moment at the late war, and we find that the South had just as able a general as the North—just as brave and determined men under him; but they had no money. The North had money, with which it employed the world, and so overpowered the South.

My opponents may make much of invention as the product of mind, and due almost entirely to mind. Let me mention one point of many,

and I must close. Many people wear rubber shoes in bad weather. Do you know that the material, while it first comes from the vegetable world, is really a product of invention?

To find such a consistency as would stand both heat and cold Charles Goodyear spent two million dollars, and at last came upon the thing he wanted by accident.

AMBITION.

Truly was it said of Cæsar: "He was a great man, but he was ambitious"; and therein was his ruin. A certain amount of ambition is necessary for success in anything. No man can do any good or great thing who has not himself a desire to become good or great, because feeling gives rise to all action, and must precede it. It might be said that ambition is universal in the human race, for, paradoxical as it may seem, a man entirely destitute of it is not a man.

It is often the same spirit that animates the advocate in the legislative halls, the scientific investigator, and the country boy turning somersaults on a pile of straw in imitation of some travelling circus acrobat. Of course each has a different object in view, but the motive of each is the same—the accomplishment of something not yet attainable.

Though a moderate amount of ambition, properly restrained, is essential to success, an undue amount, when not controlled, oftener leads to ruin. Certainly it is sometimes as unfortunate for the man who has too much as for him who has too little; while it is often more damaging to others. Of how many men does

history tell whose prospects in early life were bright, but whose ambition wrought his ruin ere the noontide of his glory—whose morning was as one of May, but whose sun went down in eternal darkness! How many a brave man with unrestrained ambition has fallen stained with the blood of his countrymen—has died branded with the name of "rebel"!

"How many a spirit born to bless
Has sunk beneath that withering name,
Whom but a day's—an hour's success,
Had wafted to eternal fame"!

Actuated by unlimited ambition, some—like Cæsar, Pompey, Crassus, Alexander, and Napoleon—have risen to the highest pinnacle of human greatness, then died in violence or in shame. Others have fallen in the very outset of their career. Not only has it been the ruin of individual men, but it has caused cities to be razed to the ground and nations to be rent asunder. Yet when the question is asked would we be better off without it, millions answer "No." Scarcely any individual improvement could be effected.

Ask what have ambitious men done for the advancement of civilization in any part of the world.

For your answer turn to discovery, science, literature, art, invention, government, liberty. We have but to look to the history of our own fatherland to see what grand inventions, what great and needed reforms in government, personal liberty, education, and even in religion, have been instituted by men acting under selfish motives.

Whether a great ambition is a blessing or a curse to a man depends largely on whether the man has the ambition, or the ambition has the man. If it is unselfish and controlled by better motives, he may do much good in the world; but surrendering entirely to it, he becomes little less than a devil. The man of talent who is ambitious to rise in the world on his own worth, and without abusing the rights of others, deserves all the success he is sure to meet; but he who mounts life's ladder of success by trampling on another's rights deserves to fall headforemost from the topmost round.

Ambition, when the right kind, should be admired when not despised. A man desirous of becoming famous by good deeds must necessarily do those things which are admired by men, because it is by men he expects to be honored. He that is truly great or truly honored must do good in the world, and he that does most for his country or his fellow-man is most admired. Of course

he that does good for his country, and hopes at the same time to advance himself, deserves less credit than he who acts solely from patriotism; but cases of the latter are, like angels' visits, few and far between. It is even a debated point whether some degree of selfishness does not enter into all our actions. By listening to the seductive voice of ambition Burr became a deserter of his country, and Arnold filled a traitor's grave; yet it may be equally true that a purer form of it had its share in shaping the noble life and actions of even our own great Washington!

So let every man, high or low, rich or poor, have some ambition. Let no man put an obstacle in the way of another's rise. Give every one, of however humble or lowly origin he may be, the opportunity to raise himself above his surroundings. Were every man given an equal chance in the world many more a glorious name would be carried down the track of the ages by the ever-revolving wheels of the chariot of history, illuminating the way on every side, and stimulating future generations to greater and better things. For,

" Full many a gem of purest ray serene

The dark unfathomed caves of ocean
bear;

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert
air."

N. H.

SPEECH OF MR. H. F. WILLIAMS.

[During a debate between the Philologist and Randolph Literary Societies on the question, "Resolved, That money is a more influential factor in the world's affairs than mind," Mr. H. F. Williams, of the Philologist Society, second on the affirmative, delivered the following speech:]

I willingly concede all that my opponent has said about the dignity of mind. While mind is higher than money in its nature, money is stronger than mind in the charms it has for men. In their eyes no picture is so beautiful as the sheen of gold, and no prospects so alluring as those that promise wealth. The influence of mind over men doesn't follow from its dignity. Spirit is far higher and nobler than sense. It is that part within us which is akin to the eternal. Yet the great masses of men are dominated more by sense than by spirit. The stupendous power of money in the world is due to the fact that it ministers to sense, which is the master of men. To take another illustration, learning is of a higher order than luxury. But the great body of men prefer luxury. To show that mind is more dignified doesn't prove that it is more desired by men. The love of money is the strongest principle of human nature, and whatever gratifies this passion is master and monarch of men. There are thousands of vacancies in our schools and colleges, but where is there an empty space in the business

world? Commercialism is the spirit of the times; money-making is the passion of the age. The power of money includes both what men do with money and what they do for money. Money made is a mighty factor in the affairs of men. Money to be made is the great incentive force and energizing power of the world. It is the main-spring of nearly all human activity.

The gentleman says it takes mind to make money, and hence mind is superior to money. Many an acorn has produced a tree larger than that from which it fell. Many a son has outstripped his father. Men make money, and then money makes men its slaves. He has told you, too, that money is a mere lifeless metal. I grant you, sir, that money cannot feel, but every city and country has felt its power. It cannot think, but it is something that all men think about. It has no tongue, but it speaks all languages and all men hear and heed its voice. It cannot move itself, but it sets the whole world in motion.

My opponent has told you of the lasting influences of mind. He has gone back to Greece and Rome, as all young orators do; he has mentioned such poets as Homer and Virgil, whose genius still lives in their works. But how far does this influence extend? How many people have ever read Homer or Virgil? How many people know that such

men ever lived? The influence of these great minds still lives, but does not extend beyond a very narrow circle of classically educated people. He has named Plato, who is famous in the scientific world for his theory of ideas which nobody has ever been able to understand. He has referred also to Aristotle and his logic. But money is the mightiest logic in this world. Give me a hundred thousand dollars and I will persuade more men in a day than you will with Aristotle's logic in a decade. My friend has also alluded to the great astronomer, Kepler, whose mind went careering among the stars, discovering new worlds and new laws. But what influence have these discoveries exerted upon the sweltering masses of men who are working for meat and bread?

The discovery of Kepler's laws never made a thousandth part of the stir in the world that the McKinley tariff law did, because the latter involved dollars and cents. The influence of these great minds does not extend beyond a few centres of learning and a small number of educated people, but the power of money reaches every man.

And then think you, sir, that money dies when the possessor passes away? I would point you to all the colleges and charitable institutions which money has founded and supports. The influence of this money will last as long as their walls shall stand. Richmond College will perpetuate forever the influence of the fortune of James Thomas and her other generous benefactors. Where

is there in all the annals of history a mind whose gigantic proportions will reach farther down the centuries than George Peabody's millions? When the recollections of great minds grow dim with age, and when their influence shall pass with length of years and be buried beneath the centuries and the rubbish of time, the fortune and power of George Peabody will remain intact and undiminished.

Then look at the great power of money in material development and progress; and this is one of the greatest factors in civilization. Money converts the forest into field. It builds cities, opens up new territories, starts the tide of immigration, and realizes the possibilities of a country. We talk about the wonderful progress of the South, and every true Southern heart leaps and bounds with joy at sight of her glorious prospects. Already her skies are aglow with the break of a new day and the dawn of a new era. What has done it? The wealth that has poured into her from the North and that has gushed from her own soil. Gaze upon the marvellous transformations in Southwest Virginia. Men look on in astonishment and behold cities born in a day. They spring into existence by magic. We say, what magic? The magic of money. Money employs armies of soldiers in war, and armies of laborers in peace. It makes individuals influential and nations powerful.

Money is supreme in the business world. Here the extent of a man's influence is measured by the amount

of his capital. Who makes the corners, determines the supply, regulates the prices, fixes the value of stocks, and legislates generally for the business world? The man who controls the most capital is king of this great empire. Look at the great monopolies; witness their marvellous influence in this country. Whence do they spring, and on what do they feed? The ablest statesmen of the land have striven in vain to check their power. Money bids defiance to law, and laughs at the mind that antagonizes it.

Money rules the social world. What determines the class of society to which a man or woman shall belong? Is it ancestry? Is it mind? Is it moral character? No! Guild a man with gold, and he will pass anywhere.

My colleague has told you of the influence of money in the political world. Here its power is beyond computation. What is it that has so corrupted our politics? Money. This is the leaven that has permeated and poisoned the entire lump. It has made whiskey one of the most potent factors in the politics of to-day; it has elevated corrupt and unscrupulous men to place and power; it has bribed city councillors; it has disgraced the halls of legislation; it has overridden the voice of the people, which is supposed to be the supreme power of the republic. So widespread is this evil and so deep-rooted this canker that many farsighted statesmen already begin to fear the fall of our fair fabric of freedom. There is great danger that democracy will give place to plu-

toocracy. Witness the great conflict between capital and labor. The laborers have the majority a hundred to one; they have the sympathy of the body of the people; many of the ablest minds are on their side; the most eloquent tongues plead their cause; they are thoroughly organized. And yet with all these odds against it capital maintains its supremacy without exertion. Labor holds its great conventions and makes its protest; she institutes her great strikes, and wages war on her enemies; she plants her guns and thunders away at the granite walls of capital. But all in vain. The capitalists are undisturbed. The laborers without exception are forced to submit and return to serve again the masters they hate.

There has been a great deal of improvement during late years in the line of labor-saving machinery. Productive power has been greatly increased, and yet all these improvements have not diminished poverty one iota. There are as many people begging bread to-day as there ever was. Want lives in as many homes and destitution prevails as widely as it ever did. For example, there have been great improvements in farming facilities, and yet agriculture never suffered such depression as it does to-day. Why is it that these improvements have failed to improve the condition of the masses? Why is it that this multiplied productive power has not relieved destitution? This is the enigma of our times. Some say it is due to over-production. Nonsense! Do people starve be-

cause they have too much to live on? The trouble is that wealth has reaped all the benefit. Corporation and capitalist, by their marvellous power, have laid their hands on these improvements and subsidized them. They have turned into their own reservoirs the streams that ought to have flooded the land with plenty and dissipated destitution forever. The railroads put a few dollars into the farmer's pocket and empty millions into the coffers of the corporation. The factory gives the laborer a dollar, and the capitalist a thousand. Accumulated wealth brings multiplied power—a power that gathers everything to itself, that forces even the laws to favor and foster its own operations and swell its volume to resistless proportions. Whence comes this gigantic wealth? Whence arise these colossal fortunes? It is the power of money to make money, to force men and machines, laws and laborers, to subserve its purposes and add to its dimensions; and mind strives in vain to check its march. The money kings are the most influential men in this country. We acknowledge their great power by thus denominating them *kings*. Jay Gould is the most powerful man in America to-day. What is it that money cannot do? There are a thousand barriers that hinder and baffle mind. Poverty hampers education. "Chill penury freezes the genial current of the soul." The noblest causes, supported by the greatest minds, languish either from lack of money or on account of the opposition of wealth, which bids defiance to every opposing power.

Where is the limit to the power of money in this world? It cannot buy honor, but it can buy honorable places; it cannot purchase wisdom, but with it I can employ the ablest philosophers to serve my purpose; it can't paint, but with it I can surround myself with the masterpieces of the world; it makes no discoveries, but for it inventors pile the products of their genius at my feet. There is nothing that mind ever produced, that nature ever made—nothing on the land and nothing in the sea—that money cannot buy. Give me enough money and I will make the greatest mind my opponents can name my servant. He will be quick to hear and swift to obey my orders. Where is the mind that can thus command men? Genius brings her richest spoils and throws them at the feet of gold. Money lays all things under tribute to itself.

This world is a workshop, and all men are working for money. This world is a stage, and all men are actors, and they act because they are paid. This world is a race track, and all men are in the race for wealth. This world is a market, and all men are buyers and sellers, and money is the means of this traffic. This world is a fair, and money takes the premium every time. This world is an auction, and the prize is awarded to the highest bidder without exception. This world is an amphitheatre, and those occupy the highest seats who have the most money. This world is a shrine, and all men worship the god of gold.

DEFEAT.

Defeat is not easily defined in its fullest sense, and though it is a characterizing feature attending human action that has asserted its claim upon universal recognition, it remains, for all that, enveloped in the mysteries of the ways past find out. It is that which thwarts anticipation and with merciless interception comes between ambition and attainment.

If you would know defeat as it is, be not content with its mere semblance. Look to life's canvass and see its veritable portrayal. Subject your surroundings to careful scrutiny, and from daily association and contact with the world glean stores of observation. If we are so woefully stupid as not to exercise vigilance, we shall ere long arouse from unnatural slumber and find ourselves in need of the power that wields the sceptre over unfavorable circumstances. We shall be unequal to the emergencies of restless and resistless time, and in the field of action, bordered on all sides by grand possibilities, we shall be but poorly equipped for unavoidable encounters.

It is good for us to cultivate our faculties of discernment, and thus gain strength that will be requisite in the praiseworthy endurance of adversity.

Man is exposed to few ordeals so trying as defeat. Regardless of his reverential recognition of "Supreme

Power," against which human mechanism fades into nothingness, he undeniably wishes to wield a master hand in the management and appropriation of his surroundings. This desire assumes a burning hue in man's character as it is formed by the spirit of progressiveness which characterizes each age. He pauses upon the busy threshold of to-day, in the broad glare of wondrous revelation, and contemplates the morrow when he shall repose in the enviable shade of his own lustrous deeds. He desires to give posterity a record worth emulation, and diligently strives to embalm his name in the memory of his contemporaries. Fired with this zeal he has contributed heroic deeds to the brightest pages of history—deeds that will shine forth in unaffected brilliancy as long as time shall heave its surging tides. But defeat sprinkles disappointment all around the best laid plans of men. Moreover, it undermines the groundwork upon which is founded fortitude, and corroborates "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

The impress of defeat may be outlined in every sphere of human action. We may trace its crimson furrows upon the field of strife in earlier days when civilization's proud footfall first resounded along our western shores. We may see it in every field wherein investigation has expended its best efforts. In fact, we are confronted on all sides by its

unwelcome visage. Within the ambient folds of grim defeat are hidden the tears of the nations, whose despairing wail records the fact that they have been forced to look with regretful eyes upon the lost cause, and to behold the pitiless remnant of wrecked hopes.

The gentle zephyrs kiss no proud emblem of power, no country's flag, that wears not the blood-dyed impress of defeat, either in the establishment or protection of its claim.

The reins of government are transmutable between owner and oppressor till steel and lead have weltered in human gore to the demoralization of one contestant or the other. Every victor's flag, though typical of pride and power, but reflects the sheer exhaustion of sorely pressed, and oftentimes, subjugated contestants. But need we resort to the dire scenes of war for the vivification of our subject? It is true the issues of battle vividly picture defeat. There are many maimed survivors of a comparatively recent war yet in our midst, who lend their attestations to the irreconcilable gloom of defeat. But the days of subjugators and exterminators are numbered in the galaxy of departed ones whose dim distant hum no longer resounds in the ear of the present wayfarer.

And though we should recall the wonderful military exploits and achievements of such an one, say, as Napoleon, "the self-named armed

soldier of Democracy," and though we should place upon his already glittering coronet another evergreen wreath for the perpetuity of his peerless military genius, we should yet be observant of the fact that he was forced to acknowledge defeat. Can we scarce withhold a tear upon reverting to his death scenes amid the weird shadows of St. Helena? The amazing success that attended his way for a while served to illumine the background that reflected his irremediable defeat.

And so it is to-day. Ambition ascends the scale of mind's inclination from one degree of perfection to another, and is sated only when its proud head is bathed in the fleecy clouds of lofty renown. But, alas, how often the worthy aspirant stretches forth his hand toward the goal, to grasp in its stead remorseless defeat! How sudden and startling is the transition from the summit of approved popularity and fame to the realms of oblivion! This truth is demonstrated not only by individual example, but also by the congregated voices which speak to us from the sepulchres of slumbering nations and empires. Their names and their deeds alike would be unknown to us had the historian withheld these timely facts. As it is, we may repaint their defeats, pity their failures, and best of all, emulate their valor.

R. W. GRIZZARD.

Editorial.

THE RECENT JOINT DEBATE.

The recent joint debate held in the College chapel between the Randolph Society, of the city, and the Philologian Society, of the College, was a spirited one. The subject was well handled on both sides. Our visitors, besides being close reasoners, showed themselves to be well up on the *tricks* of debate. The first speech of their last speaker, who was second on the negative, was cut exceedingly short, all argument having been reserved for his last speech, to which, of course, his opponents would have no opportunity to reply. When our first debater arose for his second speech he had no arguments to answer, for the gentleman preceding him had made none. Our visitor's next speaker very generously gave the time allotted for his second speech to his colleague. This left our last debater with no argument to answer. The result was that the gentleman of the Randolph Society who closed the debate had enough time left him—if time could have counted for argument—to convince everybody in the house. It was a pretty good trick, and we don't object to it, but the very fact that it was thought necessary to resort to such means is an evidence that even the debaters themselves doubted their ability to wage successfully an open battle with the Philologists.

It is needless to say to those who

were present that the decision of the judges was a great surprise, and when we contrast the downcast looks of the Randolph debaters before the decision with their air of great relief after it, we are led to believe that even these gentlemen themselves partook of the surprise in no small measure. However great may have been our surprise, it would be exceedingly unbecoming in us to express any opinion as to the correctness of the verdict. We should at least try to believe that five intelligent and impartial judges were better able to decide upon the merits of the debate than we are.

But one fact grieves us more than any defeat could ever do. We hear that members of the Randolph Society hold their hosts responsible for some bad behavior on the night of the debate. It is true that a few engaged in the disturbance were Richmond College boys, but we are sure that gentlemen who have shown themselves such sound reasoners will not hold their hosts accountable for conduct with which the best and the largest class of our students were entirely out of sympathy. We were equally as powerless to stop the disorder as were our visitors, and we should no more be held responsible for it than the Randolph Society should be held responsible for the boisterousness of their "invincible" president on the same occasion.

We hope soon to have another opportunity to meet our victors. We have great respect for the Randolphs, both as gentlemen and as speakers.

MISSISSIPPI'S NEW SUFFRAGE LAW.

The Mississippi Constitutional Convention spent weeks in discussing a suffrage clause, and at last adopted one which looks as if it will bring forth bad results.

In the State of Mississippi there are ninety thousand negro voters and seventy thousand white voters, and for this reason it was thought necessary to adopt some measure by which the State would be put beyond danger of negro rule. Accordingly a clause was adopted which declares that no one shall vote unless he can read any section in the constitution, or shall understand it when read to him, or shall be able to give a reasonable interpretation thereof. This seems to us to be an exceeding loose law. There is nothing in it which would prevent the election officer, in testing a man's right to vote, from giving to the illiterate of his own party a section easily interpreted, and to the illiterate of the opposing party a more intricate section. It is also left to the same officer to decide what is a "reasonable interpretation." In other words, it practically leaves it to one man to say who is qualified to vote and who is not.

While such a clause may accomplish the purpose which was in view (namely, to prevent the rule of the lower class), it is suited to create much dissatisfaction in the registration of voters, and will give the

North—which is already so prone to charge the South with injustice to the negro—ample room to suspect fraud. In nearly every speech recently made in Congress in behalf of the "Force bill," the Mississippi suffrage clause has been cited to show the need of a national election law. The convention would have been excusable for the passage of such a measure had this been the only way out of their trouble; but the restriction originally proposed—requiring that every voter should own and pay taxes on two hundred dollars worth of real estate—would not only have put the State beyond all danger of negro rule, but would have given the enemies of the South no reason to charge the State with discrimination against the colored voter.

PARNELL.


Nothing at present is attracting so much attention in the political world as the split in the Irish party. This party, which has Parnell as its leader, has been acting with the English liberal party, of which Gladstone is leader, to secure home-rule for Ireland. Mr. Gladstone, on account of Parnell's disreputable private life, has refused to co-operate with him. Though this refusal has put the home-rule movement at a stand-still, Parnell has declined to resign the leadership. Just here is where the Irish people divide, some demanding his resignation, and others insisting that he shall be retained as leader. If we may judge from an election held a few days

ago in a district of Ireland, the sentiment of the Irish people is decidedly anti-Parnell. The whole affair seems to indicate a growing tendency to demand of public men that their private lives shall be clean.

ABSENTMINDEDNESS.

ONE of our editors deserves censure for the way he has been publishing manufactured jokes on his fellow-editors. It does not come well from one whose extreme absentmindedness has made him the subject of so many hearty laughs. We are told that a few days before the holidays he went to the store of one of our booksellers and purchased a copy of Longfellow's poems, and hurried off to the C. & O. depot, where he was to present it to a "young lady friend" who was starting for home to spend the Christmas. On arriving at the station he was informed the Lynchburg trains went out from another station, about a mile distant. But the young lady must have the present, so the editor "took to his feet" and hurried with all possible speed to the Alleghany depot. As he ran up the middle of Main street he attracted much attention from the shoppers. The run was very vividly described to us by an eye-witness. We regret our inability to reproduce the picture. When he reached the train his "puffing and blowing" was only equaled by that of the engine which was just pulling out. But she must have the present; so he boarded the car and had a very pleasant chat until he got to the first station,

where he got off with a heavy heart to walk back to Richmond—ten miles! He hadn't gone far before he happened to look under his arm, and there was the gift—still unrepresented!! When the young lady returns to her school duties she will probably receive the book—if our fellow-editor does not forget it.

[ NOTE.—As our readers will see, the above properly belongs in the Local Department, but for a reason best known to himself the Local Editor prefers that it should not appear there.]

EDITORIAL NOTES.

IN the next number of the MESSENGER there will begin a discussion on the important question, Should a college student have a sweetheart? It will be "a free fight," and even our young lady friends will be allowed to participate. One of the professor's daughters, we hear, has proposed to change the question to "Resolved, That every college student should have a sweetheart on the campus"; but we are afraid, if this were to be decided in the affirmative (as it no doubt would be), we should not have enough students to go around. So she will excuse us for keeping the question as it is.

THE first term in the study of Expression has come to a close, and the students have received much benefit from the instruction. Prof. Hamberlin is a thorough master of his subject and has made himself exceeding popular with the boys.

THE success of B. F. Johnson & Co., publishers, of this city, is phenomenal. Though the house was only started about eight years ago, it has become the largest publishing establishment in America. It employs 35,000 agents in the United States, Canada, Mexico, and West India islands. Mr. Johnson is one of the best friends of our college. It is by his liberality that a regular course of instruction in physical culture has

been provided. We rejoice at his success.

THE trustees of Richmond College, at their recent meeting, elected as their president Hon. J. L. M. Curry, to succeed the late H. K. Ellyson. Dr. Curry has long been known as an able advocate of liberal education, and the trustees are to be congratulated on their excellent choice.

Locals.

EDITOR: HARDIN T. BURNLEY.

Klutz's telephone.

Grand! Magnifique!

Bees are hum-bugs.

Fiddle, banjo, —, flute.

Capillis circum cervicis negligenter re-
jectis.

"I hope you see the simile."

We've laid him in his bier,
The Spanish cavalier.

Mr. R.: "Is there a matinee at the Mozart to-night?"

Mr. H. says the Dutch people are great dudes, because they get on *dykes* so often.

Mr. L. (in chemistry): "Oxygen is a supporter and promoter of combustion, and water is a *distinguisher*."

Prof. P.: "What color is an orange?"

Mr. P.: "Orange-colored."

Prof. in Sen. Eng.: "What is the plural of *slab*?"

Mr. D.: "*Slaves*."

Prof. P.: "What is a pedagogue?"

Mr. B.: "A person that stands on one foot."

Prof. in Sen. Eng.: "What does the word *sun* denote?"

Mr. D.: "A family relationship, sir."

Prof. in Phil.: "Mr. D., what is your idea of an angel?"

Mr. D.: "A woman with wings."

Prof. P.: "How do you pronounce *cicatrice*?"

Mr. D.: "Kiss 'er thrice."

Prof. T.: "Mr. C. is absent; where has he gone?"

Mr. R.: "To see his sweetheart, sir."

Prof. T.: "He is excusable, then."

Mr. B. (of Sen. Eng. class): "H., would you say *three sponsonsful* or *three spoonfuls*?"

Mr. H. (of same class): "Three bottlesful."

Mr. L., being told that he ought to send his girl a card at Christmas, mailed her his *visiting card*.

Prof. in Sen. Eng.: "What history did Hume write?"

Mr. W.: "History of France."

1st Sen. Phil. man: "I think they ought to Locke Hume up."

2d Sen. Phil. man: "They Kant."

Prof. P.: "Name the four seasons."

Mr. D.: "Easter, Whitsuntide, Thanksgiving day, and Christmas."

Prof. in Lat.: "What is prosody?"

Mr. S.: "Oh, it is one of those higher syntactical constructions."

Prof. in Phil.: "Mr. R., please give me the exact image you have of a cornfield."

Mr. R.: "A field of corn, professor."

At the Lee monument. Young Lady: "This is a bronze statue, isn't it?"

Mr. C.: "No; it is an equestrian statue."

Mr. J.: "Have you been to the Cemetery Methodist church, yet?"

Prof. in Latin: "Mr. L., I have several absences against you."

Mr. L.: "I was sick, sir."

Prof.: "Both times?"

Mr. L.: "No, sir; only twice."

At the recent Association a stranger, on being asked if he was a *delegat*, replied: "No, indeed; I never was sick a day in my life."

A certain young lady, when asked to give some account of Cæsar's personal appearance, began by saying that he was fair-skinned and of dark complexion.

"Who was Pontius Pilate?" asked the Sunday-school teacher.

"That was the Roman government," replied the innocent maiden.

Prof. in English: "What is a chiropodist?"

Mr. W.: "An animal that walks on all fours."

Mr. P.: "In Petersburg the streets are paved with large, flat slabs, and in sleety weather I have seen people's heads hit them so hard that they broke them."

Young Lady: "I am sure that I have seen some people from Petersburg whose heads are too soft to break the stones."

Prof. in Chemistry: "What does $C_2 H_6 O$ (symbol for alcohol) mean in the language of chemistry?"

Mr. S.: "If you want a quart, it

means two quarts of carbon, six of hydrogen, and one of oxygen."

Mr. J., when attending the Bazaar at the Tabernacle, was prevented by the crowd from getting to the side of a certain young lady who was presiding at one of the tables. In a fit of desperation he moaned, "I see my girl in the Booth, and I can't Barrett."

Why is the college yell like a game of tennis? Because a *racket* is indispensable to both.

Prof. P.: "'Other' used to be the English for 'second,' but now it has gone to serve *other* purposes."

Prof. P.: "*Anomalous* means, 'that cannot be classified.'"

Mr. D.: "The dictionary says it means 'irregular.'"

Prof.: "Well, doesn't that mean 'that cannot be classified?'"

Mr. D.: "No, sir; for they can be classified as irregular."

Mr. F., who is afflicted with rheumatism, recently went to see a young lady. As the hour grew late he happened to remark that he had considerable difficulty in walking. Said she, "Let's see you try." As he is a very bright young man, he took the hint and left.

Mr. W., seeing a book with the title "Juvenalis Opera" in the library, remarked that he didn't know Juvenal wrote any operas.

Prof. H., in illustrating a point, said that he heard once of a teacher

who asked in an examination the following question: "If Alfred the Great were now living, what would he think of woman suffrage, [con]scription, and the printing press?"

A bright pupil replied: "If Alfred the Great were now living, he would be too old to think of anything."

Mr. B. is quite a bashful young man. One evening a few weeks since he called on a young lady of our acquaintance. During the visit, as we were afterwards informed by the young lady herself, Mr. B. persisted in keeping at such a distance that there was some trouble in carrying on the conversation; so she thought she would contrive to get him nearer. "Would you mind putting your chair a little closer?" said she. "Certainly not," he replied, and moving his chair very close to hers he took a seat in another on the opposite side of the room. The young lady says she fears the case is incurable.

Mr. J.: "I passed my girl on the street, but didn't look back at her, as I was afraid that I would turn, like Lot, to a *block of stone*."

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. P., who called to take a certain young lady home from a recent entertainment and found that she had left a few minutes before with another fellow.

Mr. P. asked a maiden fair to be allowed to accompany her to church

one Sunday night. "You may, if Mr. — doesn't ask me," said she.

We hope Mr. P. has at last accomplished some good in the world. We understand that at Christmas he gave a young lady a Bible.

A, B, C—R, Q, V.

A is for Andersons, one short and one long,
 B is for Bradshaw, who tends to the gong.
 C is for Clements, who sings with the best,
 D is for Dean, who ought to have rest.
 E is for Emet, who is yet young in years,
 F is for Frost, who now oft appears.
 G is for Goddin, who's name is now quiz,
 H is for Hatcher, who does type-writing buis.
 I being out, we'll let it go by,
 J is for Jacobs, who's good, and not fly.
 K is for Keith, one of the 'ex's' lone stars,
 L is for Louthan, who near reaches Mars.
 M is for Massie, who broke his left hip,
 N is for Norfleet, with fuz on his lip.
 O went with I and cannot be found,
 P is for Pollard, who takes the girls round.
 Q is for Quarles, with his lessons down "pat,"
 R is for Reid, who wears a straw hat.
 S is for Street, who is one of our swells,
 T is for Taylor, who swings the dumb bells.
 U, while out on the campus one day, struck
 up with
 V and they both ran away.
 W is for White, who drove off the pup,
 X followed after and has not turned up.
 Y is for Young, in the cottage doth dwell,
 Z is not here, so I bid you farewell.

"CRICKET."

A joint debate between the Philologist Society and the Randolph Society of the Y. M. C. A. of Richmond was held in the College chapel Friday night, December 12th. The question was: "*Resolved*, That money has more influence in the world than mind." Messrs. C. T. Taylor and H. F. Williams ably represented the Philologist society, making excellent speeches. Much to the surprise

of a large majority of those present, the debate was decided in favor of the Randolph Society.

A similar contest between the Randolph and Mu Sigma Rho societies will take place at the Y. M. C. A. hall January 16. Messrs. Carver and Burnley will represent the Mu Sigma Rho.

We present our hearty congratulations to Professor Boatwright on his recent union with one of Kentucky's fairest. We hope to be allowed to offer similar congratulations to others of our friends before many days. We join with Prof. B. in saying, "Go and do likewise."

The Mess Hall—beg pardon, Lombardy Hall—is in a flourishing condition. General satisfaction prevails, and there is no complaint.

Mrs. Woolfolk, in whom each student feels he has a friend, does her work well, and may know that her kindness is appreciated.

Mr. E. M. Pilcher has been appointed to the position of accountant, recently made vacant.

The subject of establishing a school of Technology in Richmond has recently been much discussed. The many advantages offered by Richmond College for such a school have been set forth by the trustees, and it is to be hoped that it will be established in connection with Richmond College. The following is a clipping from an article on the subject by Dr. Curry, in the *Richmond Times* of December 28th:

PROPOSAL OF RICHMOND COLLEGE.

To establish a technological school such as we need and should have, is no child's play, and cannot be accomplished by mass-meetings and trumpet and drum and banner. It will require combined effort and the concentration of much capital, talk, energy, wisdom, and administrative capacity. Grounds, buildings, library, laboratories, apparatus, materials, teachers, will cost money, and much of it. If a college of established reputation, doing as broad and comprehensive and thorough work in its line as any college in the United States, with commodious buildings, a magnificent situation, an endowed library, an increasing fund, and distinguished professors, offer a site and library permanently, and the use of lecture rooms and apparatus, etc., while the school is weak and formative, is such an offer to be hastily rejected? This offer will save the projected enterprise \$100,000 or more. To have the chairs of mathematics, physics, chemistry, modern languages, and English already provided, will save the raising of a capital of \$200,000 more, unless the tuition fees or annual subscriptions be relied on to supply the teaching. These things provided, the school of technology will only have to build at convenience, buy necessary apparatus, etc., and employ the special professors and instructors.

It is objected that Richmond College, which makes this generous proposition, is a denominational college. Well, that is true, when

we contemplate its origin, its endowment, its benefactors, and a majority of its trustees and faculty of instruction. That being said, all is said. The College is not "run" on literal denominationalism, nor is theology taught, nor is there in the instruction the slightest tinge of sectarianism. The charter provides for the "instruction of youth in the various branches of science and literature."

Richmond College is no more denominational than Brown, Princeton, William and Mary, Harvard, Yale, and Columbia, and no one has ever objected to schools of applied science in the last three because they are denominational.

It is not much proof of censurable denominationalism to contribute for the public good, for the advancement of the weal of the city and the State, what seems thus far to be the only possible means of success. What the College proposes is only to pledge its prestige; its secure existence; its valuable assistance to a great work. The name of the school, the terms of relationship, a thousand conditions and details, can be settled when the school becomes an existing fact.

A college owes something—owes much—to the community in which it is planted. It should exert there a formative and wholesome influence. As from a radiating centre, it should diffuse widely a stimulating influence and awaken, outside as well as within its walls, high intellectual aspirations. The faculty should seek and be held responsible for the position of leadership, and be in close touch

with scholarly enterprise and what tends to the social and material improvement and the uplifting of the citizenship. It ceases to be narrowly denominational when it concerns itself chiefly not with divergencies, not with what is "sectarian polemic," but with what is universal, and thus assumes relationships to the "broad interests of humanity."

In this movement Richmond College has taken high, broad ground, and the offer of the College gives hope of success.

It may make possible what otherwise will require years of patient toil and hard sacrifice. Even with the generous proposition of the College, all those who realize how much Richmond and Virginia and the South need and will be profited by a great school will have to act in concert, with liberality and concession and indomitable energy. The press and the public, manufacturers, bankers, merchants, artisans, educators, will need to put their shoulders to the wheel.

The trustees of Richmond College had an unusual attendance at the meeting which gave definite form to this enterprise, and the project had no opposition, but the warm support of such jurists and lawyers as James Alfred Jones, Judge Christian, C. V. Meredith, G. H. Swann, A. L. Montague, Sands, H. R. Pollard, L. C. Field, Judge Gunter, Colonel Tabb, Major Courtenay; of such ministers as Drs. Hatcher, Landrum, Tupper, Dickinson, Cooper, Pilcher, and Ryland, and of such business

men as Montague, the Williamses, Ryland, Ellett, and others.

Yours truly, J. L. M. CURRY.

The following was received soon after the December MESSENGER went to press:

A few days ago, at a meeting of our Y. M. C. A., the death of Mr. Frank C. Johnson was announced. We were astonished and shocked. Only two weeks before some of us had left him the very picture of strength and young manhood. We had known him to love him. We grieved at his death and wished to give voice to our sorrow and sympathy, so a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions. The following are the resolutions:

1. *Resolved*, That in the death of our Brother F. C. Johnson, of Richmond College, many of us have lost a personal friend whom we valued and loved, both for what he was and what he did.

2. That the Y. M. C. A. work of Virginia has suffered loss. A young man has fallen who was earnest, faithful, and loving in his Master's work; pure, strong, and manly in his life.

3. That the Missionary Volunteers have lost one of their most promising men.

4. That we extend our sympathy to his friends generally, to his college-mates, and especially to the members of his own household.

5. That, while feeling that we have suffered loss, we bow humbly to the will of Him who "doeth all things well."

6. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to *College Topics*, a copy to the Richmond *Dispatch*, one to the RICHMOND COLLEGE MESSENGER, and one to his family in Lynchburg, Va.

THOS. H. HADEN,
A. D. DREW,
J. T. McALLISTER,

Committee.

University of Virginia, Dec. 7, 1890.

STRICTLY EPIO.

A life deprived of liberty
Is but a dreary sham ;
To be more candid, I should say
It isn't worth a cent.

Now Christmas comes but once a year,
And I really do not think
'Twould be a breach of liberty
To take a little drink.

So think of some fair woman
As sweet as any peach,
And we'll have a little toast
To voice the sentiments of each.

"Here's to her sympathetic voice
And brightly-sparkling eyes,
Her shapely chin and tempting lips,
And waist of proper size ;
In short, here's to the blooming maid
Endowed with every grace,
Who first says 'No!' then, flushing, grants
A lingering embrace." C.

The most exciting debate that has been held in the Mu Sigma Rho hall this session took place Friday night, December 19th. The question was : "*Resolved*, That it is an advantage to a college student to have a sweet-heart." The meeting lasted until nearly 12 P. M.; being debated on the affirmative by Messrs. Laird, Louthan, Luttrell, Pettus, Carver, and Burnley, and on the negative by Messrs. Causey, Pollard, Redwood, and Thayer. The debate was decided, by a vote of fourteen to two, in favor of the affirmative.

The Expression class gave a very creditable exhibition December 17th. This ended the first half of the course, in which Professor Hamberlin has given ample proof of his ability as a teacher of elocution.

IT.

In the chemistry class
There's a rod of glass
Set in a cup
Which is filled up
With mercury.

Don't have a fit,
For that's *all of It*.
That device on the wall
Is nothing at all
But a patent concern.

Don't wonder a bit
For it's *nothing but It*;
It's simple and pure
And will endure
For gents, that is It.

H. B. C.

The campus was almost entirely deserted by the students Christmas week, not over a dozen spending the holiday here. All went home who were able, some taking with them their friends who live at a distance. A good many of the old students visited the College, among whom were W. H. Harrison and Walker, of '89; Handy, Hunter, I. C. Harrison, Goodwin, and Norvell, of '90.

There seems to be some peculiar attraction about the College to all who have ever attended it.

A literary circle will hereafter be a feature of the College community. It has not been organized by the students, nor is it intended primarily for them. It is mainly composed of other residents of the grounds. The ladies of the campus constitute a large element. Prof. Pollard has been chosen leader, and his senior class has been invited to join. The English boys feel highly complimented, but the rest of us feel—left.

The regular semi-annual meeting of the trustees of the College took place in December. Dr. J. L. M. Curry was elected to the office of president, made vacant by the death of the lamented H. K. Ellyson. Dr. Curry held this office when appointed minister to Spain in '84, and returns to it in every way qualified to fulfill its duties. We predict that his energy and efforts will result greatly to the advantage of the College, and that right quickly.

The Mu Sigma Rho Society recently chose speakers for the public debate, which will take place in March. The following is the list: Declaimer, W. Owen Carver; Poet, Jas. C. Harwood; Debaters, D. S. Garland, H. L. Watson, R. E. Chambers, and J. Garland Pollard. An interesting contest may be expected.

The Mu Sigma Rho Society, of which Mr. Frank C. Johnson was a member, has appointed Mr. W. B. Loving to prepare a sketch of the life and character of the deceased, to be read at a public meeting of the students at an early date. At the same meeting the resolutions of the society in regard to his death, prepared by the committee of which Mr. W. O. Carver is chairman, will be presented.

The library has recently been presented with a handsome 20-inch revolving globe by Mrs. James Thomas, who is never forgetful of the College. Notice has also been received that a portrait of Dr. George B. Taylor was on its way from the "old country," given by Dr. George B. Eager and other friends.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

FROM JAPAN.

The following letter was received by a member of our Foreign Mission Band:

KOBE HILL, JAPAN, *October 15, 1890.*

Dear Brother L—:

There are very few things more encouraging to a missionary than the news that there are consecrated bands of young men forming all over the Southland as well as the North who have felt the hand of God upon them, and have in obedience to the Master's voice turned their hearts and faces to the nations who sit in darkness. * * * * * The people are daily coming to Christ, and the sentiment in favor of Christianity is becoming stronger and stronger. Only to-day

I hear of a whole family who had been converted, and, as evidence of the conversion, had of their own accord taken every image and idol from its place and after breaking them into many pieces piled them into a fire, and came humbly to a missionary, and, after telling him of their hope in Christ, begged that he would teach them more fully and let them attach themselves to his church. Until six months ago these people had never heard of Christ. But oh, my brother, there are yet thirty-nine and a half millions out of the forty who have never heard of Christ. Won't you write me of some young men who are now at the seminary who could come out within two years at the furthest? * * * * * My love to the Band.

Yours in Christ, J. W. McCOLLUM

IN DARKEST SOUDAN.

In our October issue we gave a letter from Charles L. Helmick, who was with us last May, just before leaving as a missionary for the Soudan. In that letter he told of three of the party who had fallen asleep. Below we give extracts from his diary while on his way from Freetown up the Rokell river to Rokon. Ten days after his return to Freetown he was in Rotofunk, and there was called to his reward. Jaderquist, who is still in the field, says: "The banner must be carried forward though every man fall. The perils of African climate are great, but they are as nothing compared with the perils that beset millions of God's creatures who are living and dying without Jesus."

THE DIARY.

Sept. 30.—After "palaver" we started up the river about half-past four—our first experience with African boatmen, African canoe, and African river. Stopped about 7 o'clock at Tasso for the night—the first one in an African hut; hospitably entertained in African style without cost.

Oct. 1.—Early start; pulled about three hours and stopped at Rotombo to wait for breeze and tide. Entertained here by two French traders—breakfasted with them in the highest French style, menu seven courses. A meeting arranged for here. They had not heard the Gospel since June. Pulled out at 4, thankful that the Lord had let us stop. Salmarank, 10:30 P. M.; dirty native hut; bed for one—one slept on the ground.

Oct. 2.—Found that our tin boxes got wet in the night; cloth for presents damaged, and a new case of surgical instruments about ruined. The Lord helped us to be happy, however (Heb. x:34). Landed at Forodugan at 7 o'clock, having only come four or five miles to-day.

Oct. 3.—Breakfast on chicken and rice; away at 8 o'clock; reached Maburo about 7,

and stopped for the night. Many of the natives crowded around us at this place to see a white man for the first time.

Oct. 4.—Got away about 9 o'clock; reached Magbelli at 11 A. M., and at once paid our respects to king Bye-Suba, whom we found to be a quiet, dignified, and kindly man. He showed us a comfortable place to stay in while we remained with him. After we were settled the king called on us and presented us with a good, fat rooster and six quarts of rice. We then explained our mission. This is our first experience with African court etiquette.

Oct. 5.—One year ago to-day Kingman and I spoke for Africa the first time together at Leavenworth. This morning we rise to look in every direction upon a land over which the mantle of heathendom has fallen. God alone knows how much or how little light I shall be able to let in through the darkness the next twelve months. At 11 A. M. Kingman spoke to the English-speaking population, which is composed of natives who have learned English at Freetown. At 3 P. M. I spoke through an interpreter to the native population in the king's barry. The king himself was present with all of his head men. I spoke as simply as possible upon John iii:16. At the close the king gave us his hand and thanked us for the words. Some of the people had never seen a white man, and many had not heard of Jesus Christ.

Oct. 6.—We made an early start for Rokon; arrived at 11 A. M.

Oct. 7.—Sokore, the temporary chief of this place, is away. Bye-Simrah, the king of the Masimrah land, is at present at a neighboring town, and we are therefore not able to make any definite arrangements with these people. They, however, are glad to see us, and there is no doubt of their giving us the privilege of establishing a mission here. At 11 A. M. Kingman read and explained the Word to some forty people who came together to hear the white man. The head man of the village interpreted for him. In the evening we received an invitation from Bye-Simrah to meet him at Monkorbah.

Oct. 8.—Reached Monkorbah and met the king for "palaver." We laid before him our mission, which was to establish a mission at Rokon and have the privilege of passing through his country to the interior. He wel-

comed us warmly, but would give us no definite answer till he saw more of his head men. We hope the matter will be decided before we return.

Oct. 9.—We finished everything we had planned for this trip last night, and are now preparing for an early start to Freetown.

Oct. 10.—Reached Freetown at 10 A. M.

With our missionary meeting of December began a series of meetings which was a great blessing to us. The meeting was conducted the first week by one of our own number, with increased interest. The meeting from the beginning was serious, and the young men were interested. We tried to have Mr. E. T. Dadmun with us the first week of the meeting, but he was prevented, and was

not with us until the second week. We feel that his coming among us was a blessing to us. We were glad to know him better, and so love him more. He is an earnest, consecrated Christian worker. His love and zeal in the Master's work quickened our zeal and made us more energetic in the good work.

Very many of our young men were interested, and eight of them professed conversion. We pray God's speed to them upon their Christian career, and trust that they may unite with some church. We hope that we will be permitted to enjoy many more such seasons, and grow in grace.

Personals.

Mr. E. B. Pollard (M. A., '86) is attending the divinity school at Yale.

Mr. W. A. Goodwin ('90) is attending the Theological Seminary at Alexandria, Va.

Mr. T. A. Woodson (B. A., '90) is in the wholesale grocery business with Jake Franklin, in Lynchburg, Va.

Our committee who went to Lynchburg to attend the funeral of Frank C. Johnson met there Mr. A. S. H. Bristow (B. A., '89) and Mr. J. R. Long (B. A., '90).

Mr. Thomas J. Sims (B. A., '89) is teaching this year at Midland Academy.

Mr. E. C. James ('88) is teaching in the graded schools at Lincoln, Loudoun county.

Mr. S. S. Handy (B. A., '90) was with us during the Christmas holidays.

F. F. Causey ('85), who after leaving here took the orator's medal at the University of Virginia, and then his B. A. at Harvard, has returned to "R. C. V." to take Law.

S. L. Kelly ('88), who obtained the best debater's medal in the Mu Sigma Rho Society, is now one of Richmond's promising attorneys.

We understand that we were entirely mistaken about Mr. M. W.

Thomas ('90) giving up the ministry. He is now replenishing his pocket-book that he may attend the Seminary.

Rev. J. M. McManaway ('81) is pastor of the Baptist church at Big Stone Gap.

We were quite sorry to part with J. L. Keith when he left last month for his home at Beaumont, Texas. We had learned to love the handsome, open-hearted fellow from the Southern plains. Success to him.

M. K. Fletcher and W. F. Warren remain with us to represent the Lone Star State.

W. E. Hurt ('90), who is attending Crozer Seminary, was with us during the holidays. Some fair attraction kept him in the city for several days.

Edwin Barbour ('87) is located at Big Stone Gap. He is practicing Law in Lee and Wise counties.

Rev. F. T. Davis ('77) is preaching in Frederick county, in the lower Shenandoah Valley.

Exchanges.

EDITOR: W. H. RYLAND.

We take pleasure in extending to our exchanges a most hearty New Year's greeting, and in expressing the hope that their future success may even eclipse their past glory.

How nice it is to start the new year with kindly feeling and respect for all, as the MESSENGER does; but if, perchance, this statement seems unsubstantiated by what follows, we feel that we are amply justified in making the following criticism:

The *Hesperian* impresses us as being an exceedingly narrow-minded and fault-finding paper. Its exchange editor, especially, shows some of the symptoms of a hopelessly nervous dyspeptic (we prescribe a cup of hot water after every meal), not only because he thinks it a mysterious 'conundrum' "how a college professor could win notoriety as a classical

scholar"—which expression, though not our own, we assert is allowable and quite common—but because he seems utterly unable to find anything commendable in any college paper or anywhere else. In a word, the paper is extreme on all subjects.

The *Hamilton College Monthly* for October has just reached our table. It contains, among other excellencies, the frank confession that "we are late in getting out our first issue"! But of course we will make every allowance and rely on the promise of the young ladies to be more punctual hereafter. The literary department of the paper contains several practical and interesting articles, displaying clearly the abilities of the authors, and we hope the

paper may continue to honor us with its monthly visits.

We have been much gratified to notice in quite a number of our exchanges the kind comments made upon our paper. In recognition of such compliments we make a graceful bow, and acknowledge that it always makes us feel good to be complimented; but at the same time we are conscious of our imperfections and invite criticism upon them, assuming, of course, the same privilege.

The *University Magazine* has failed to put in its appearance this session, which fact we lament and are unable to account for. We will state for its information, though, that the MESSENGER still survives and holds its own.

We greatly enjoy the weekly visits of the *Practical Student*. This paper shows evidence of the great interest manifested by the students of Ohio Wesleyan University in their *Alma Mater*.

In part we echo the sentiments of the author of "The Race Question Again," in the *Niagara Index* of December 1st. But when he advocates the degradation of the Caucasian race to a plane of equality with the negro, and says they ought to sit together in the same class-room, we are forced to dissent. The following sentences occurring successively in that article are by no means clear to us, and we cannot gather the author's

meaning. "It is not, we think, that the negro is black or that his ancestors were slaves, that makes the white children refuse to associate with him. His appearances are against him. No matter how good and moral the poor young negro boy may be, there is something about him, real or imagined, which repels the æsthetic white youth." It strikes us that the most prominent "appearance" about a negro is the color of his skin, but whatever idea the above quotation conveys, we agree with the author when he says that there is something about him that repels the æsthetic white youth, and, furthermore, we maintain that that "something" is *real*.

The *Earlhamite* is very "cute" in its appearance, nor do its attractions cease here. The paper is printed in very neat type, and the matter is interesting and well selected.

Now that the foot-ball season has come to a close, we are curious to know what theme will occupy the attention of the *Lehigh Burr* during the interval before the spring sports are inaugurated. May we suggest the propriety of a display of some of the learning which has been inculcated into the minds of the students at this great Northern university?

The *Georgetown College Journal*, while not unusually prepossessing in its external appearance, contains much good and interesting reading matter, and is among the best of our exchanges.

College News and Notes.

EDITOR: W. H. RYLAND.

The University of Michigan has an enrollment of 2,400 this year. Twenty-five of this number are Japanese.—*Ex.*

The gymnasium at the University of Kentucky is run on the stock company plan, each share being sold for five dollars.—*Ex.*

A knock-downer for examination advocates: "In six years 389 students of the Prussian public schools have committed suicide through fear of flunking on examinations."—*Ex.*

Shakespeare's works are being translated into Chinese by the President of Pekin University.—*Ex.*

It is said that in the United States one man out of every 200 takes a college course; in Germany one of every 213; in England one of every 500; and one of every 615 in Scotland.—*Ex.*

A course in Bible study is a new requirement at Princeton. All classes are obliged to take the study, five or six of the faculty conducting different parts of the work.—*Ex.*

The Y. M. C. A. has 302 college associations.—*Ex.*

It costs \$20,000 a year to run the Lick Observatory.—*Ex.*

Within a year Amherst has devoted more than \$100,000 to athletics.—*Ex.*

Three-fourths of the national colleges founded in the last twenty years

are south of Mason and Dixon's line.—*Ex.*

James Russell Lowell will probably be offered the lectureship in poetry at Johns Hopkins University this year.—*Ex.*

Arthur Cumnock has received \$5,000 from his father for winning the game with Yale.—*Ex.*

Twenty-five received the degree of Ph. D. at Johns Hopkins this year.—*Ex.*

Over \$3,775,000 was given to forty-two American colleges last year, in gifts ranging from five to ten thousand dollars.—*Ex.*

The National University of Tokio has an enrollment of 50,000.—*Ex.*

We are told that the students at a college for the blind, Worcester, Mass., play cricket splendidly. A bell is placed within the ball.—*Ex.*

The will of Daniel Fayerweather, the millionaire leather-dealer, which was filed a few days ago, gives \$2,100,000 to different colleges, and \$95,000 to hospitals. The following bequests are made: Yale College, for Sheffield Scientific School, \$300,000; Columbia College, \$200,000; Cornell University, \$200,000; Bowdoin College, \$100,000; Amherst College, \$100,000; Williams College, \$100,000; Dartmouth College, \$100,000; Wesleyan University, \$100,000; Hamilton College, \$100,000; Uni-

versity of Rochester, \$100,000; Lincoln University, \$100,000; University of Virginia, \$100,000; Hampton University, \$100,000; Marysville College, \$100,000; Union Theological Seminary and endowment of cadetship, \$50,000; Lafayette College, \$50,000; Marietta College, \$50,000; Adelbert College, \$50,000; Wabash College, \$50,000, and Pach College, \$50,000.—*Ex.*

A chair of music has been established at Yale College by the gift of \$20,000 from Mrs. Ellen Battell Eldridge.—*Ex.*

There is a movement on foot to establish a chair of the Irish language at the University of Pennsylvania.—*Ex.*

Two Japanese students of the University of Michigan have created a great sensation by eloping with two American girls.—*Ex.*

Butler's Analogy—Prof.: "Mr. H., you may pass on to the next life." Mr. H.: "Not prepared, sir."—*Ex.*

Professor: "Will you please pronounce that word again? I do not think your pronunciation was correct."

Student: "It's al-ly! sir."—*Ex.*

In the parlor they were sitting—

Sitting by the fire-light's glow;
Quickly were the moments flitting,
Till at last he rose to go.

With his overcoat she fluttered,
From her eyes escaped a tear—

"Must you go so soon?" she muttered;
"Won't you stay to breakfast, dear?"

—*Ex.*

Indiana has three and a half times as many saloon-keepers as school-teachers; fourteen saloon-keepers for

every minister, and eleven saloons for every school-house.—*Ex.*

Syracuse University has the finest college building in America. It cost \$700,000 and was the gift of one man.—*Ex.*

The University of Pennsylvania is considering the question of admitting women. The faculty have voted in favor of it, 19 to 2.—*Ex.*

WRITE WRITTEN RIGHT.

Write we know is written right
When we see it written write;
But when we see it written wright,
We know 'tis not then written right,
For write, to have it written right,
Must not be written right or wright;
Nor yet should it be written rite,
But write, for so 'tis written right.

SHE SHOWED HIM STARS.

For every shooting star he claimed a kiss,
She, seeming coy at first, demurred to this;
But he persisting, would not be denied
When he at length a flying meteor spied.

And so, as evening grew apace, their eyes
Oft scanned the glittering aspect of the skies;
And when a darting star caught either's sight
A sound of kissing broke upon the night.

And so it came to pass anon that she
Looked for a shooting star as much as he;—
Nay, if by chance a star escaped his view
She called his wandering fancy to it too.

When intervals seemed long between each
hug

She called him on a passing lightning bug;
And, ever taxing her ingenious mind,
Her ready wit enabled her to find
More shooting stars in three short fleeting
hours

Than would compose whole meteoric show-
ers.

But when she did her last pretext exhaust,
And was about to yield her cause as lost,
She saw a switchman's lantern circling swing,
And got him down to a steady thing.

—*Vassar Miscellany.*



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