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# The Messenger.

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VOL. XVIII.

JANUARY, 1892.

No. 4.

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## RICHMOND COLLEGE UNDERGRADUATE SONG.

THE COLLEGE BELL.

### I.

In the tower hangs a bell—  
In the eastern college-tower,  
And it never fails to tell,  
*There is duty*, every hour.  
Oh, it wakes me every morn  
When I long to slumber more,  
And it seems that I was born  
Just to listen to its roar.

Refrain:—Hear that bell—Ding, dong!

Hear that bell—Ding, dong!

It is ringing for you and for me!

Hear that bell—Ding, dong!

Hear that bell—Ding, dong!

It is ringing for you and for me—Ding, dong!



## II.

When the day begins to wear,  
Then the bell begins to toll;  
Every hour the patient air  
Bears to me its dinging dole.  
But at last the task is done,  
And the toiler then may rest—  
And the old bell is the one  
Shouting loudest, sweetest, best.

Refrain :—Hear that bell—Ding, dong ! etc.

## III.

*There is duty, there's reward,  
Each of these we learn to spell;  
One is easy, one is hard—  
Both are manly, quoth the bell.*  
And that clanging college-bell,  
Ringing out the changing day,  
I'll remember long and well  
On life's duty-burdened way.

Refrain :—Hear that bell—Ding, dong ! etc.

L. R. HAMBERLIN.

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THE PROPOSED PRESIDENCY.

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Shall Richmond College have a president? The trustees say yes, and proceeded on the 15th of December, at the semi-annual meeting (having given notice therefor), to fill the office by the election of Hon. William L. Wilson, of West Virginia. This was done after long consideration and with unanimity and enthusiasm. The College had a president until 1869, when the present system was adopted.

It is said that the University of Virginia and Richmond College are the only institutions of high grade in the United States that have no president. Any one can readily see the force of the argument that every enterprise needs a head—one controlling mind, one thoroughly competent executive officer, who shall manage the business. The larger and more important the work, the greater the need for such a leader. It must be admitted that Richmond College is no longer a mere school—a big academy. It is stronger and broader than many of the so-called "universities" of the South and West. Nor has it reached its growth. It is plain to every thoughtful observer that the possibilities of the College are very great. To make these available, a consistent, strong, and enthusiastic policy must be adopted—and



under whom? The trustees, as a body, cannot do it; the financial secretary is never expected to fill such a demand; the faculty must stand by their duties in the class-room (and most of our faculty are hard-worked men). The simple answer seems inevitable—Nobody. Then it very naturally seems the part of wisdom in those who are responsible for the future of the College to call to the helm a president on whom shall be laid this great work. It is well known that the trustees are, many of them, attached to the old plan. They are certainly grateful to the existing management for a wide, conservative, and useful work done through toiling years and in spite of difficulties. They have been in no haste to change the existing order of things. But forecasting the future, they plainly see that if their trust is to be wisely and effectively administered, a change is imperative, and thus the conclusion has been reached, and the “chairmanship” passes into history.

What of the man who has been elected to this high office? It might be considered by some sufficient to say that he is one of the most brilliant and successful of the young Democratic statesmen of the Republic. The country well knows who Mr. Wilson is, and it bows to his genius, integrity, and character. He has undoubtedly a great future before him, both as a jurist and a statesman. But if this had been all, we suppose the trustees would never have chosen him. He has other qualifications, growing out of the fact that he was for many years a professor in Columbian University, and, subsequently, president of the University of West Virginia. He is both an experienced teacher and a tried executive officer. These qualifications, combined with the reputation he has made before the country, make him, in a pre-eminent degree, the leader we require in abandoning the old for a new and more vigorous *regime*.

It is not known whether the honorable gentleman will accept the trust. But coveting the best gifts, the trustees have determined to lay upon him the onus of deciding the question of duty, while they leave untried nothing within their means to influence a favorable decision.

The *alumni*, the students, and a wide circle of patrons and friends hail this movement as both progressive and stimulating. It is undoubtedly to be construed as indicative of a new era of faith and work for our beloved College. *Primus inter pares* has always been her motto, and this leadership she means to maintain.



### HOW TO SECURE AND RETAIN ATTENTION.

It is a customary thing for the public speaker in preparing an oration, for the author in writing an essay, in the inception of his task to state the importance of it, to endeavor by some means to engage the attention of the reader or hearer, and thus impress them with a sense of the importance which clusters about his undertaking. While undue proportions are frequently bestowed on some subjects which deserve nothing more than ordinary attention, yet I do not think that I magnify my subject beyond its proper bounds when I affirm that it is fraught with no mean degree of magnitude, and that upon the securing and retaining of the attention of the student depends the success of the teacher, and upon its cultivation rests the welfare of the student. Let it be distinctly understood that I appear in the discussion of this article not with the least semblance of the spirit of an adviser, but with the humility of one who is "following on to know," and the result of observation will form the substance of this article.

"The welfare," I say, "of the student." And I mean not only his welfare while he is a student, but it is after he has left the teacher's care, after he has passed from under the restraints of home and school life, *then* it is that the work of the teacher begins to tell; then it is that the training imposed upon his mind begins to take shape and to show itself in all its beautiful symmetry or in its hideous irregularity. It is when the student leaves the lecture-room and engages in active life that the teacher's work is covered with honor or dishonor.

The men who move the world, make ideas, and give thoughts to others are they who have in a large degree developed the power of attention; they are the men who, like Edward Irving and Robert Hall, could so abstract themselves from the disease clinging like a vulture to their vitals, and preach till the glories of heaven seemed ready to drop; who, like Munsey, could sit for seventy-two hours in a "brown" study and live on nothing but the chewing of tobacco, and who, like Dante, could be so absorbed in the reading of a book as to be entirely unmindful of a brass band playing within six feet of him.

If the question were asked, "What is the secret of the success of these men?" then the answer is obvious. It is because they have in



a high degree developed the power of controlled attention ; and when we look over the illustrations of this wonderful faculty afforded by such a long line of illustrious names, then the stimulus for the teacher becomes more urgent, and he can see how great is the responsibility laid upon him of so training the minds of those entrusted to him, of so cultivating their attention, as that they, too, will be able to acquire in a marked degree the power of controlled attention. One of the prime requisites toward securing attention is for the teacher to put himself in thorough sympathy with the student ; to let him know that you were not put in your position to domineer or to lord it over them in any wise, but that their interests are your interests, and that your chief desire is to see them succeed.

The Welsh word for school-teacher is quite suggestive. It is, "Ysgolfeister," and means "one that teaches to climb." That is what the true teacher does. He helps his students to climb up—to rise higher—and whenever encouragement is needed he gives it, when help is required he bestows it.

It is not an easy thing, generally speaking, for pupils to climb the hill of knowledge, and though they are aware of it, yet it is encouraging to them that the teachers ever and anon tell them so, and assure them that the toilsome ascent is gained by learning "to scorn delights and live laborious days." If one should attempt to ascend the Alpine mountains he would perhaps become faint, footsore, and weary ; he would have many cuts and bruises from jutting crags, many scratches from mountain thorns, and he might be tempted to give up his tramp ; but when at last he reaches the top his soul would be so transported with the vision that he would feel more than repaid for the crosses endured in getting there. One of the sublimest pictures in the Old Testament is that of Moses from Nebo's summit looking upon the land which God had promised. But did Moses have an easy time before he gained this summit ? Far from it, for back of it were forty years of toil and struggle in the wilderness, and back of that forty years were yet forty more as a shepherd, and back of them were still forty years more of preparation in the best schools of earth. So let the teacher frequently tell his students that if they want to be men they, too, must "be up and doing, with a heart for any fate," and continually assure them that the high plane, the "mountain's outlook," which the attainment of an education will secure for them, will more than compensate them for whatever of



toil and struggle they must now endure. Let a teacher thus put himself in active sympathy with his students ; let him show by word and act that his compensation is received only when he (the student) succeeds. When this is done the student will not be slow to give to the professor the attention required ; and when such a professor comes before his class the eyes and ears of all will be fixed upon him. It will be Cicero ascending the *bema* ; it will be Pericles coming before an Athenian populace. Hence, I lay down as one fundamental requisite toward receiving and retaining attention : Let the teacher put himself in earnest, living sympathy with the student ; let him know that his success is your joy, that his failure is your sorrow, and if there is in his nature any of the milk of human kindness it will certainly be drawn forth by such exhibition of devotion on your part.

As another requisite toward securing attention, might be added a thorough knowledge on the part of the teacher of the lesson to be recited. If a teacher come before a class thoroughly equipped and show himself familiar with every point of the recitation—if he speak “straight out from the shoulder” and assert his convictions about the subject with the positiveness almost of dogmatism—then his words will be as the sayings of one who has authority ; but if this preparation be lacking—if this conviction be wanting—then what he says will meet with little effect. I don’t presume any educator professes to have a definite answer for every question which may be put to him, and so when he is questioned about anything unfamiliar and perhaps unknown to him, let him not attempt to cover up his ignorance by some equivocal or evasive reply, else he is very apt to be an object of ridicule, as was the boy who said that the Jews rent their clothes and put on sackcloth and ashes in order to pay funeral expenses, or as the dunce in McGuffey’s Fourth Reader, who said that “a-c-e-p-h-a-l-o-u-s” meant a louse without a head.

If a teacher doesn’t know a thing, let him say so, and the convictions of the students who sit under him will be strengthened in him when he does speak.

Another and a very important requisite towards securing attention is that the teacher acquire such familiarity with the text that he will be able to dispense entirely with it when he comes into the lecture-room. We pay more and better attention to that preacher or to that political orator who lays aside manuscripts, notes, *et id omne genus*,



looks us in the eye and speaks face to face. How pleasant it is to recite to a professor who is such a master of his subject that he can discard his text-book !

### RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD BOY.

[The writer of these "Recollections" is JOSIAH RYLAND, Esq., of Richmond, one of the two first graduates of the College. He also enjoys the distinction of being the senior member of the Board of Trustees. The period described in these sketches is that embraced by the sessions of 1847-'49.]

I entered Richmond College in January, 1847. Having previously enjoyed the advantages of a good academic education in my native county—King and Queen—under the tuition of such men as Fleming W. Berryman, J. H. C. Jones (afterwards judge), Oliver White, and John Henry Pitts, I naturally took my place among the more advanced students.

My uncle, Dr. Robert Ryland, who was universally known as "the old Doctor," occupied the chair of Moral Philosophy and Political Economy ; Professor George Frederick Holmes, for so many years connected with the University of Virginia as Professor of History, filled the chair of Greek and Latin ; Thomas Bolling Robertson was the professor of Mathematics, and Natural Philosophy and Chemistry were taught in lectures by Professor Webster, while Mr. Hardin Massie conducted a sort of primary department in a frame building that stood near the present Broad-street wing of the main building.

My recollection of these gentlemen is that they were scholarly, faithful, and devoted to their work. Professors Ryland, Holmes, and Massie resided in the house now occupied by Professor Puryear, and, indeed, this was the only building on the grounds of any pretensions, as the basement was utilized as dining-hall, chapel, and recitation rooms. The long building which formerly stood near the site of the present mess-hall, known as "Brick Row," and two smaller buildings, containing eight rooms each, that stood not far from the northern end of Jeter Memorial Hall, known as "Science Row," were occupied by the students as dormitories. I had my room in "Science Row," and had as room-mates the first year John W. Tippitt, of Madison, Josephus Anderson, of Hanover, and "Extra Billy" Smith, of the Northern Neck. After the first session Poindexter S. Henson, of Fluvanna, and I came together by a sort of natural affinity.



At this period the College was in the country. Only a year or two before, the elegant Mayo residence had been destroyed by fire, and the tall trees and neglected shrubbery around it effectually obstructed the view of the city. Indeed, from this point to Henry street stretched the common, over which roamed herds of city cows, and across which beaten paths led to different parts of the city. To the north, a heavy growth of pines on both sides of the railroad shut out the view of Mr. Nat Bowe's residence, on the site of which Harts-horn College now stands. All our athletics were practiced on a swing consisting of a long pole attached to an oak on the side of the road—now Broad street.

Near "Science Row," in a plain negro cabin, resided "Old Aunt Aggy," one of the "characters" of the College premises. As I recall her molasses cakes, her scrambled eggs, her hoe-cakes made of flour, I feel assured for the hundredth time that nobody has ever made any like them since, and that her art perished with her. No student ever went home at the end of a session without taking formal leave of her, and she always had something original to say to each one. I remember on one occasion Durfey, of Williamsburg, a student of several sessions, took formal and final leave of her, telling her, with a long face, that he would never return. The old lady, rising from her wash-tub, and lifting her heavy German-silver spectacles, looked at him quizzically for a moment, and replied: "Go way, Durfey; you done tell me dat tale too many times. You gwine to come back here ontwell you is gray." The bad boys occasionally worried her very soul; and as I write these lines, I can recall the scene of her yellow cur flying in terror across the premises with a tin can tied to his tail, while the rascally "Academic" watched the scene from a safe hiding-place, and Aunt Aggy made the air blue with threats that she "was gwine right straight over to the big house and tell Mr. Ryland what dem little rascals was doing 'long her dog."

At this time the College fare was severely plain. It was understood that no debts were to be contracted, and the boarding department must pay its own expenses. Unless my memory is at fault, the entire charge for board and tuition was only \$125 per session, and this required such close calculation and frugal fare that only the watchful management of the president, who assumed this extra burden, and the personal supervision of a steward could make both ends meet.



At morning prayers in the chapel—now used by Professor Puryear as kitchen—after the roll was called, one of the “ministerials” was called upon to read a chapter and lead in prayer. At breakfast, this same student was expected to ask a blessing. Among a set of hungry boys and men there is too often a lack of devotion; and frequently have I seen a score of hands raised over the plates of biscuits, and when the “amen” was pronounced, nearly every plate on the table would be empty, some students, by a dexterity unknown to the Greeks and Romans, having appropriated half a dozen biscuits, while others had none. The story was told, indeed, on one more enterprising fellow, upon whom devolved the duty of “saying grace,” that with an eye to business, raising his hand reverently, and duly intoning the words, “For what we are about to *receive* may the Lord make us duly thankful,” by the time the word “receive” passed his lips, down swept his hand into the biscuit plate, and when all eyes were opened, it was found that his wants, at least, had been duly provided for.

On one occasion, when the bread ran low, and the mischievous students began to sing out, “Bread, bread, bread,” up and down the table in measured cadence, Professor Holmes, who happened to be presiding, having rapped on the table with the most profound solemnity, exclaimed, “Gentlemen may cry ‘Bread, bread,’ but there is no bread.”

Another College character was “Cleber,” the Vulcan who kindled our morning fires. Who cannot recall his tall, gaunt figure thrown upon the ceiling by the firelight, as with inflated cheeks he strove to kindle the flame and, resting on all fours, swayed to and fro with the effort? “She’s ruther hard to git off this mornin’, it ’pears to me,” he w<sup>ould</sup> say in consolatory tones, as he started to another room, “but de blower will soon make her all right.”

Cleber was a philosopher. Walking among a hundred and fifty boys and men at their most mischievous period of life, who ever heard an unkind or impudent word from him, or knew him to get into any trouble with a student? My heart softens towards thy memory, Cleber, as I recall thy humble and yet faithful life. Peace to thy ashes, if death has claimed thee for his own!

And then there was Tom, the cup-bearer, who, with more speed than grace, flew up and down the table, trying in vain to serve fifty hungry men at once. Tom was a sly dog, and enjoyed keenly the



honors of his position. Picking up little snatches of Latin, he would say, with mock gravity, "Mr. Culpeper Brown, will you take your coffee *cum lacte*, or *sine lacte*?"

I think Tom is now selling potatoes and cabbages in the Second Market. If so, surely he ought to get a good share of the College trade, and the Professors and caterers should at once make his acquaintance. Doubtless he is a staunch friend of the College, and regards himself as one of the early graduates.

It may seem trivial to some that I have recalled the names and traits of these humble characters; but who that has been a student does not retain the most vivid recollections of these faithful servants, who did for him many a kindness and bore for him many a burden?

[*Concluded in February number.*]

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### TO A HANDKERCHIEF.

Relic of summer days gone by,  
 Thy folds reveal, half hid between,  
 A winsome face, a sparkling eye,  
 A bright June morning's sunny scene.  
 Thy fringe shakes out a silvery peal  
 Of laughter gay, all unrestrained,  
 Howe'er she wished to press the seal  
 Upon those lips, of anger feigned;  
 As lightly from her dainty hand  
 Straight thou wert tossed at my poor head,  
 And this enforced by stern command:  
 "Take back, sir, what you've rashly said."  
 I fold thee up 'twixt smile and sigh,  
 Sweet souvenir of days gone by.

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### THE IMPORTANCE OF FORMING GOOD INTELLECTUAL HABITS.

All men know something of the power of habit; in fact, all men are, more or less, creatures of habit. In order that one may become efficient in any employment, he must constantly and habitually apply himself to that work. It is astonishing what an amount of work one, by long and constant practice, can accomplish in a given time. The old adage, "Practice makes perfect," carries with it much truth. One is impressed with this thought when standing by the skillful



painter, and observing with what rapidity and dexterity he applies the brush to the canvas, until in the shortest time he presents to the view a most lovely combination of beautiful scenes. How often we have stood by the piano and listened with rapturous delight to the seraphic voice of some fair young lady, and noticed with what grace and ease her soft, white hands glided rapidly over the keys, through many a familiar conjunction of notes, without any seeming attention. Why this skill? Neither you nor I could produce such charming melodies. It is the result of long and patient application—it has become a habit. By our very nature, whatever is constantly and patiently attended to becomes a habit. We are sure to form habits of life. They are necessary to a comfortable existence. We hear men talk much about habits, but they generally refer to bad habits. Surely there is in us a strong tendency toward evil habits, and the only way to avoid them is to form good ones in their stead; hence the importance of forming good moral and intellectual habits early in life.

It is about as easy for one to form good habits as it is to form evil ones, if he will only exercise a little care. There is no sphere of life in which there is greater danger of forming bad habits, and in which they will produce more disastrous results, than in the training of one's mind by study. Young men at college are, perhaps, more exposed to this danger than any other class of men. The mind, if unwisely and improperly employed, is as liable to suffer from abuse as is the body, and he who would rise high among the men of effective thought should be very careful in regard to the manner in which he employs his mental faculties.

The dull mind, if wisely trained, may mature into a strong, vigorous, and logical intellect, capable of wielding a mighty influence for good; while, on the other hand, the brightest mind may be abused until it is dwarfed, and finally withers and decays. It is said that many of those who suffer from mental derangement have caused it by improper use of their minds in youth. The mental faculties, wisely and prudently employed, cannot fail to develop; but misused and abused will assuredly be impaired. It becomes us, therefore, who are here preparing ourselves for usefulness in the world in after life by the exercise of our minds, to be very careful as to our mental habits while at college. In all colleges there may be found some young men who do not seem to appreciate their advantages, and so



waste their time in idleness, and often in wickedness. For those who persist in such a course of life, any suggestions with reference to the cultivation of good mental habits would seem to be quite useless. But not a few of our young men come to college under many disadvantages. They are scarcely able to keep themselves supplied with the necessities of life. Many a one has left behind a poor, widowed mother and fatherless sisters, who are struggling hard against poverty that they may aid him in securing an education. Feeling the preciousness of his time, and the importance of using it to the best advantage, he is apt to overleap the bounds of prudence and judgment, and, by too constant application to his books, injure his health for life. The mind needs rest and recreation as truly as does the body, and the young man who neglects this duty will as surely reap its bitter consequences as will the man who exposes his body to unreasonable hardships. How many young men leave college with constitutions broken down, health destroyed, and thus their usefulness blighted throughout life, all because they neglected to give their minds the proper rest and their bodies the necessary exercise while they were at college. Many of us undertake more than we are able to accomplish, and we have too much pride and ambition to acknowledge our error, so we neglect our health in order to attain the desired end. Some of the deaths among our number which we have been called in sadness to witness are directly traceable to overwork. Young men have acted as if they thought their constitutions were of iron, until, alas! when it was too late they discovered they were only clay. The colleges of our country are beginning to give more attention to physical culture, and to place more stress upon it than they have heretofore been doing, and quite wisely, too.

It is time that young men who purpose teaching their fellow-men the value of temperance, and placing themselves before the world as examples of Christian living, should learn the duty which they owe to themselves of caring for their health. The mind, when rested, is active, and will grasp an idea with vigor and tenacity, but when overburdened and fatigued, it is dull and forgetful. So the studious young man cannot be too cautious with himself in order that he may leave college a well-rounded and perfect man.

Another error into which many young men are liable to fall is the prevailing tendency toward pursuing their studies with reference to daily recitations and examinations, rather than with the idea of fully



grasping what is intended to be taught ; so they fail to gain the full mental discipline which is the result of thorough study. We are too apt to conclude that if we succeed in passing the daily recitation with some small degree of credit, and at the time of examination, if we "cram up" enough to pass, we have attained to the full realization of all that is to be expected. We forget that much of the knowledge which may be secured here will be of immense value to us in after life, and that if we form proper mental habits here we shall be better fitted to maintain them hereafter.

Besides, he who encumbers his mind with undigested and unassimilated thoughts is simply wasting the time spent in acquiring them, and at the same time is imposing upon his mind an unreasonable task, which finally will unfit it for performing the duties which may legitimately be placed upon it.

He who undertakes thus to burden his mind with such "dead weight" will find that memory will finally refuse to perform her functions, and soon the unassimilated material will be thrown off and forgotten. The mind can retain only that which it fully grasps and understands, and in order that knowledge may be beneficial to a man he must be able to retain it until the time arrives when he may use it with profit. It is true that some things taught in a college course are of no practical value, and so are not worth being remembered. They are valuable only for the mental discipline which they afford. But he who fails to grasp them does, in a measure, at least, lose the mental training which he might secure.

How hard it is, though, for one to keep this idea in view all the while, and to determine to be the master of all that he undertakes. How hard it is to forget the marks and examinations when we have brought every day before our eyes the professor's book, and as soon as one finishes delivering his portion of the recitation he sees an entry made against his name on that dreaded record. Perhaps this means of determining a student's knowledge of his studies is as good as any that can be adopted by our College, but really it does seem that with some of our professors too much emphasis is placed upon class standing.

Many thanks for those timely reminders which we not infrequently hear from some of our beloved professors, that we should not study for the reports or diplomas, but to master the subject, and that in after life we shall not attach much value to our diplomas, but shall



need the true knowledge which they are intended to represent. This error, committed by so many young men, seems to be the only explanation of the cause of their failure in after life to attain to that distinction for which they gave promise while at school.

Another habit of study which receives too little consideration from the majority of students, and the importance of which is scarcely indicated by some instructors, is the habit of independent and original thought. We are constantly engaged in filling our minds with the thoughts of other men, and are seldom required to think for ourselves, and the result is we become almost incapable of forming ideas of our own. Many college-bred men are like the mocking-bird—able to sing the song of every other bird it hears, but has no note of its own. The habit of thinking for one's self can be acquired only by practice. The mind has to be trained for its work. Men must think, think consecutively, think to a purpose, if they will be of real value to the world. As the hand becomes skillful in the use of the painter's brush by long and constant practice, so does the mind become skillful in consecutive thought by the experience which comes from persevering efforts. What the world needs to-day is not men who can remember everything they read and hear, but men who can think for themselves, whose minds are trained to apply what they learn to the production of further thought.

If we are going to keep apace with the progress of the age we must learn to think, to think wisely, and to apply our thoughts to practical purposes. There has never been a time when real worth was more highly rewarded for its attainments than to-day. There has never been a better time than now for a young man of good mental habits to rise to a position of distinction and honor. The world is looking to her colleges and universities for men to take the lead in all lines of progress, and we must be prepared to meet the demands which will be made upon us.

How may this be done? We would answer: by taking care to form good intellectual habits while at college. DUX.

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### LIARS.

Notwithstanding the example afforded by Cain of old, who was strangely and irreverently reticent about the whereabouts of his brother; notwithstanding the knowledge of the experience of a young



man named Ananias, who got into serious financial troubles and died suddenly and unexpectedly thereafter ; notwithstanding the food for reflection to be gathered from Peter's forgetfulness of his own identity while "warming himself" in Jerusalem, we still have the great and glorious liar with us, by a large and constantly increasing majority. He grows in numbers, and it looks as if he were going to outnumber "us truthful ones" after awhile.

To-day's liar, as a liar, is a modern production, for he has had the examples of those famous liars above enumerated to go upon, and I believe that careful observation will bear me out in the statement that the liar of 1892—the liar of to-day—the "current liar"—is the most complete, highly-perfected affair of its kind that has ever been shown on the market since Adam "and wife" partook of the forbidden fruit.

My observation—and it has been wide and varied—classifies liars as follows :

First, there is the liar who lies through fear—fear of detection of some crime committed, fear of loss of property, or fear of punishment. All these motives instigate the first class of liars to get in their work, and we have a great number of them. Peter belonged to this class, and his is the most striking case of my acquaintance. He feared detection and subsequent punishment by the authorities, and consequently found it necessary to bring his lying proclivities into play, which he did most gracefully and successfully.

The next class consists of females—almost invariably, age doubtful, for that is the very point on which they are making their reputations and doing most of their lying. They are always "only eighteen—honestly, only eighteen." "For," they reason to themselves afterwards, "he had no business knowing, any way." They almost invariably grow up into another class—gossips. These busybodies and pestilences to society should be called "exaggeraters," for such they are. They jump at any little piece of news—scandal preferred—with the eagerness of a child and the agility of a bob-tailed, stump-eared dog, and create out of it the most unearthly and disgusting yarns. These specimens are nuisances, and a petition is now before Congress to have them suppressed by law.

Next on the list come the "white liars," who tell little "fibs" just to relieve the monotony of life or to get rid of some boring or borrowing customer or visitor. This class of liars consists of persons



of all ages, sexes, colors, and conditions. It is the most numerous of them all, and also generally contains some of our best and most highly-cultured people.

Then we have the "professional liars." This class embraces a large number of the circulation swearers, newspaper reporters, census enumerators, and such other persons as are paid meager sums to state things that they know nothing about. There is some excuse for these liars, for it is a business with them, and we may possibly find one or two of them in heaven upon our arrival there.

Then come the "yarn-spinners." This class is very plentifully distributed around the various hotels, livery-stables, depots, and bar-rooms. We have him here at College, and he is always amusing us with great tales, in which he is generally the central figure. At college he seldom does any studying, but his sole ambition seems to be to delight his fellow-students with his yarns, and right well does he do it. All I have to say is, "Long live the yarn-spinners, for I don't know what is going to happen when they die."

Then comes the "campaign liar," or the liar who lies deliberately and heartlessly for the purpose of diverting public approval to himself or turning disfavor upon his enemies. These people are ambitious, but overbearing, and I should like very much to see them exterminated. Ananias belonged to this class, and was promptly suppressed, as is doubtless well known to all who read this, for he wanted to create the impression that he was making a large contribution to the church treasury.

And now last, but by no manner of means least, comes what is known to fame as the "malicious liar." This is the gentleman of whom we hear so much in newspaper cards and challenges to duels, which nearly always contain such little expressions of esteem as this. However, the malicious liar is by no means a nonentity, but is the most aggravated and despicable type of all; and it is astonishing to see how far malice can carry so many of our supposed best people. Yet we see some of these hypocrites, like a "spider in fly's raiment," going about with a pleasant face and a cheerful word for us when we are present, yet circulating the most malicious and cowardly lies about us when we are not present. Often the result of the efforts of this class of liars is bloodshed (generally the liar's blood is shed), and all that we can say when we see him lying (still lying) cold and pallid in his coffin, is: "Let us be thankful that we shall never see him again, for he has gone the other road."

H. H.



FRIENDSHIP.

“Friendship,” said a noted writer of ancient times, “is the only thing concerning the benefit of which all men agree.” And this has been illustrated by the lives of men from time immemorial. Even in the overshadowing gloom of the dark ages, when the civilized world was enshrouded in the darkening mysteries of human deceit, there were instances, numerous and striking, of true and faithful friendships, and they shone forth with increased brilliancy amid the surrounding shadows. The pages of history are teeming with narratives descriptive of the strength of the tie which binds true friends together. The most delightful stories ever told have been those which were related about friendship; the most beautiful songs ever sung have been those sung to friendship; the most pathetic poems ever written have been those which sang of departed friends. This is a theme which has furnished inspiration to the poet and tuned his lyre to beautiful and touching songs in all ages and countries. And the desire for friends has not in the least abated in the present day. Those who expect to be happy, to enjoy life to its fullest extent, and drink long and deeply from the brimming cup of pleasure, are continually engaged in the search for friends, realizing that without this valuable possession they are deprived of one of the most fruitful sources of real enjoyment and deep-seated happiness. There is in human nature something which makes us long for the sympathy of friends. We need it to sustain us amid the storms and conflicts of life; we need it to cheer us up in the dark moments of despondency and doubt; we need it to comfort us when our hearts are pierced by the keen sword of sorrow, and when we feel that the world is cold and indifferent. “When the rebuffs of adversity are crushing us earthward; when the clouds look black above and the muttering thunder of misfortune growls along the sky; when our hearts are torn by the recent separation of some beloved object; while our tears are yet flowing upon the fresh turf of departed innocence,” then it is the office of friendship to extend to us the sympathetic hand and lift us up from our sad condition; to shield us from the fury of the raging storm of grief; to bind up the wounded heart and lay upon it the salve of sweet and heartfelt sympathy; to check the fountains of our tears and chase away the clouds of sorrow from our brow.



There is no earthly pleasure which can be compared to the enjoyment which arises from the possession of true, virtuous, kind-hearted, faithful friends. Friendship lifts the burden of disappointment from our hearts and cheers us on to yet greater and more strenuous efforts; it gives rise to pure thoughts and noble sentiments; it lays the soothing hand upon our raging passions and quiets the turmoil within our breasts; it is the source of those little deeds of kindness and consideration which cheer so many sorrow-burdened hearts and bring encouragement to so many despondent spirits. From its clear, crystal fountain flows the sparkling stream which gives life to many a weary traveller through the wild wilderness of earthly existence, and transforms the arid desert by which he is surrounded into a beautiful meadow redolent with the fragrance of many sweet-scented flowers and vocal with the mingled melodies of earth's most charming musicians.

The man who has friends to sympathize with him and cheer him on can go forward on the journey of life stimulated by the knowledge that they are interested in him, that they are anxious for his success, and that they will be disappointed if he fails; and though the tempest rage fiercely, though the winds be wild and the lightnings sharp and the thunders deep, and though his bark be tossed like a cockle-shell on the great sea of life, yet his friends constitute the rudder which carries him safely through the storm, and at last guides him into the peaceful haven of rest, where he can cast anchor and enjoy the rewards of his success.

How many a noble and useful life owes its success to the sympathy and encouragement which it received in the dark hour of despair from some faithful friend! How many a talented and brilliant man owes his salvation to the kind hand of that friend who lifted him up out of the maelstrom of despondency and cheered him on to renewed efforts! How often when he has been almost ready to give up in despair—almost ready to resign himself to the seemingly inevitable failure which he anticipated—has that friend, who felt a deep interest in him, come to him with words of encouragement, and urged him not to lose hope, but to be bold and fearless and “press with vigor on!” And how much has this contributed to his success! But on the other hand, how many a promising man has failed because he had not a friend to cheer him when he was assailed by doubts! How many a brilliant light, that might have gleamed



forth as a star of the first magnitude in the galaxy of the world's great men, has been doomed to hopeless oblivion, because there were no friends to shield it from the rude blast of temptation ! One of the saddest and most painfully suggestive words in the English language is—"friendless." What scenes of sorrow and want does it present to our imagination ! What pictures of wretchedness and misery loom up before our eyes at the mere mention of the word ! How truly has some one said : "It is a mere miserable solitude to want true friends, without which this world is but a wilderness" ! And in these words he voiced the sentiments of millions of people all over the world. From the poorest, humblest peasant to the proudest, richest prince the need of friends is recognized by all. It is a need which extends through all stages and conditions of life. The prattling child of half a dozen summers derives untold pleasure from the friendship of its playmates ; the young man finds in the friendship of his associates a curb to restrain him from dissipation and keep him in the paths of duty and rectitude ; the middle-aged man finds in the bosom of his friend a shelter from the storm of opposition and the insidious thrust of calumny ; the octogenarian, whose hair has been silvered by the frosts of many winters, finds the evening of his life quiet and peaceful when he has true and faithful friends upon whom he can lean.

Since, then, so much of life's happiness depends upon the possession of friends, and so much misery is entailed upon that unfortunate being who has no friends, we should be very careful in the choice of those upon whom we lavish the wealth of our friendship. We should first make sure that they are worthy of the trust that we confide in them, and that they will not betray our confidence. Let us try to gain as friends those who are true, sincere, noble, and magnanimous ; whose friendship will grow firmer as the years go by, whose love will grow warmer as we bask from day to day in its sunshine, and upon whom we can lean as we go down the decline of life.

ALIUS.

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#### A "WINTER'S TALE."

When the December winds down the chimney do whistle,  
And the ghosts ride the blasts like the down of a thistle,  
And the cat 'neath my window doth howl and doth bristle,  
And I launch at him "cusses" or any such missile,



Then often I think, as I sit by my hearth,  
 Of a maiden I knew once—a maiden whose worth  
 Was far greater than Vanderbilt's, taken times o'er ;  
 But her face was her fortune ; her daddy was poor.  
 I remember my feelings on that balmy May night,  
 When, her "ma" safe up-stairs, I turned down the light,  
 How we sat in the dimness, me squeezing her tight,  
 And I asked for a kiss, and she said that I might.  
 I took just the one, and I asked for no more,  
 For a still, small voice told me 'twas quarter of four,  
 And the ominous sound of a step on the gravel  
 Suggested unto me to get up and travel.  
 I sprang for the window, I made for the gate ;  
 Alas ! I was in time to be just too late ;  
 For the old man, he reached me—how sad was my fate !  
 And on my pants pressed a large, fond number eight.

L. B. W.

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## Editorial.

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It is hardly necessary for us to add anything to the article by "Alumnus," in another column, save to say that no action of the trustees ever met with a more unqualified endorsement by the students than that calling Hon. William L. Wilson to the presidency of the College. A petition signed by every student who could be reached has been forwarded to Mr. Wilson, urging him to accept, and pledging him, if he will do so, the cordial co-operation of the student-body.

\*   \*   \*   \*   \*   \*   \*   \*

The Alumni Association has several times proposed—and on one occasion, at least, attempted—to raise money for the better endowment of the College. The special object for which the association proposed to work, if we mistake not, was the endowment of the school of Greek. For some reason, either for lack of interest, or because the *alumni* are scattered, or because the society's agent has not pressed the matter, no substantial progress has been made in raising the needed \$25,000 or \$30,000. We have a suggestion to make, which we think may afford a more hopeful outlook for success. It is the creation of a fund for physical culture. The schools



of the College are provided for—not adequately, to be sure, but yet fairly well. They will at any cost be sustained. But there is no part of the endowment, no considerable portion of the current funds of the College, that we are aware of, that can be appropriated to the department of physical culture. We cannot shut our eyes to the fact that athletics, in theory and practice, have come to stay. Along with the languages or science there will be a sound and well-directed system of physical training, developing the body and protecting the health. The world has made up its mind on this subject, and those schools are wise that accept the issue and provide for it.

Richmond College, in spite of the opposition of some and the indifference of others, has committed itself to this work. A start has been made. Excellent results, for the means expended, have been achieved. The College has made fair progress in systematic gymnasium and other athletic work, and has won honorable distinction on more than one field. But there is no permanent arrangement by which we may hope for development and progress, such as the situation demands. To stand still is to go back. We must have a larger building, a complete gymnasium outfit, regular and competent instruction—in a word, all that would be included in a thoroughly managed “school” of physical culture. The *alumni* can give it to us. The many young and progressive men in their ranks need no clarion call to this necessary work. They already see it and feel the importance of it. Let the association drop the old scheme and take up this new, living, practical question. To set themselves honestly and ardently to work to bring up their College abreast of the times on physical culture will not only give inspiration to the organization, but usher in a bright and better day for *alma mater*.

\* \* \* \* \*

The report of the scholarship committee to the December meeting of the Board of Trustees, it is understood, urged the prompt completion of the designated sum of \$50,000, to be known as the “Student Aid Fund.” Of this sum \$32,000 has been collected and invested, the proceeds being used to help out the young men who could not attend college without it. There are about thirty now aided. The committee has many applications from men worthy in every way and ready for college, but the means at their disposal are exhausted. We hope the \$18,000 yet to come will be soon received. There are some noble boys through the country who would be in



Richmond College if they could only secure partial aid. No benefactor could possibly find a better way to do good than to invest his money in character and mind.

\* \* \* \* \*

We are glad to see more extensive preparation for work in the school of mathematics. The trustees have, at their recent meeting, elected as assistant-professor in that school Prof. James T. Redd. He comes to us highly recommended, and will no doubt do well in his new position. The MESSENGER would congratulate the College on obtaining such a man for the place, and him upon having for his home and place of labor what we think the best college in all this Southland. It would be well if the enlarged corps of teachers would allow more attention to be given to surveying and applied mathematics in general, for in attaining to our special distinction in pure mathematics we have rather slighted those more technical branches which are receiving so much attention in other institutions at present.

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It is with regret that we have noticed the Lombardy Literary Circle has not been revived this session. True it blossomed a bright flower in the daily grind of student life, but we hoped that it was not to bud and bloom and die forever in one short session. This is too brief a span of life for so fair an organization. It afforded a place and incentives for the study of literature outside of the class-room. Undoubted good was derived, and certainly much pleasure, both from the literary feasts and from the pleasant company. We think that even this late in the session it might be revived, and we would be glad to see a movement in this direction.

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There is a marked lack among us of original research by the students. We are content with memorizing and reciting simply what our author has to say about anything. It is true that we have "originals" in mathematics. Two or three in the class generally work them, and the others "compare." Also "original" exercises in Latin and Greek, the originality being mainly with the professor who gets them up. The professor of physics occasionally makes something new according to descriptions in some scientific paper; but as to the students—every year some of the most ingenious put up several lines of string telephones after the manner of their predecessors, and occasionally one sets up a battery, and even goes so far as to de-

compose water or burn a taper in oxygen, but there it ends. Students should be encouraged and even required to do some work of their own in all branches, except perhaps in logic, which our author thinks had best remain, "perfected but not perfect," as Aristotle left it, without any "innovations."

Especially in the sciences laboratory work is beneficial, for in this way, as in no other, does the student tax all his power of ingenuity and invention. Even if the experiment be an old one more is learned by trying it ourselves than in seeing it done by the professor. In most of our best institutions theses are required in the classical courses, and students must spend so much time in the laboratory. While we have no old manuscripts and coins, and have not facilities for experimenting upon dynamite guns and torpedoes, there is much that might be done with the means at hand. We have heard some rumors of a proposed enlargement of the laboratory facilities towards this end. May the day soon come.

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The ancients wisely associated mathematics, music, and morals—the three all-pervading harmonies of quantity, of sound, and of action. We have not done well in letting music drift so far away as to seem, to some, even inconsistent with the other two. Mind communicates with mind by means of the complex, diverse, and often misunderstood medium of speech. But a small part of the human race can be addressed in one tongue. Music, on the contrary, is universally known and directly understood by all races and in all times. Music is that higher language of the soul into which it spontaneously breaks forth when it becomes stirred and thrilled beyond the possibility of expression in the commonplace words of the reason. Man is more than a rational animal, and as such needs more than the language of reason. We spend years of toil in mastering the language of the mind. Should we neglect the subtler language of the soul? Music is a nugget of pure gold, found without labor by some, yet well worth the digging by others. Well developed is that man whose intellect is trained by mathematics, his æsthetic susceptibilities aroused and developed by music, and his conduct regulated by a full appreciation of moral obligation.



## Locals.

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Christmas !

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"Did you go home?"

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"Say, who was that raising all that fuss around here last night?"

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The second Waterloo—Cottage building, December 17, 1891.

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Prof. P., to the Duke of Manchester: "Mr. Y., would you say that in your sober moments?"

Y. : "No, sir."

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Mr. W., of Tennessee, on hearing some politically-inclined students speaking of the recent speakership contest, said that he did not know much about Virginia politics.

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Wanted, to exchange a cup with "For a good boy" on it, and saucer to match (Chr'stmas present from my mother), for a package of cigarettes. Address O., this office.

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Lessons in Grand Tactics: Tying tin cans to dogs' tails; affixing beer kegs to the caudal annexes of calves; jumping fences, especially by moonlight; dodging the Faculty and bull-dogs; pulling toes without dislocating them; jig-dancing and harp-playing thoroughly taught by "Sunset" and Tom, third floor, Cottage.

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Revised version :

Oh, what a difference in the morning,

All day in class we are yawning,

We try hard to recite,

But we can't get it right,

And a zero's to our credit in the morning.

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During the months of January, February, and March there will be delivered a series of public lectures by members of the Faculty, as follows: Professor Harris, January 19th, "The Theatre of Dionysius"; January 26th, "The Attic Dramatists." Professor Boatwright, February 16th, "Lessing: His Philosophy and Influence on General Literature"; February 23d, "The Man Goethe." Pro-

fessor Pollard, March 1st, "Some Landmarks in the History of the English Language."

The annual Thomas lectures will probably be delivered some time in February by Prof. Joseph LeConte, Professor of Geology in the University of California.

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On the 20th of January our brilliant and talented young Professor of Expression, Mr. L. R. Hamberlin, will leave for the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where he gives a six-weeks' course in Expression. This but affords another proof of his growing popularity and increasing reputation, upon which both he and the College are to be congratulated.

The Professor will return in time for the second half session of his school, which extends from the 1st of March to the 1st of June.

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### COLLEGE ORGANIZATIONS.

Richmond College is singularly fortunate in the number and class of beneficial organizations maintained here. Certain of the professors have manifested great interest in the organization and welfare of these organizations, and many of them owe much of their prosperity to the indefatigable energy of their friends in the Faculty.

We think it eminently proper to mention first the

#### LITERARY SOCIETIES,

of which we have two—the Mu Sigma Rho, organized in 1846, reorganized in 1866; and the Philologian, organized in 1855, reorganized in 1867. These meet weekly for debate, declamation, reading, etc., and have resulted in, and will result in, incalculable good to their members. Each of them has an annual public debate, and not infrequently one or the other challenges some other debating society to a public contest. Each society can point with pride to some of its former members occupying high stations in life who have brought great credit to the names of their respective societies. Each society offers annually two medals—one for the best debater, and one for the most improvement in debate. Jointly they offer two—the orator's and the writer's medals. By them also the MESSENGER is maintained. Membership: Mu Sigma Rho, 45; Philologian, 59. The officers are:

*Mu Sigma Rho*: President, C. W. Duke; Vice-President, R. E.



Chambers ; Recording Secretary, R. W. Hatcher ; Treasurer, Geo. T. Harris.

*Philologist*: President, F. E. Scanland ; Vice-President, H. W. Provence ; Recording Secretary, R. H. Bowden ; Treasurer, J. S. Ryland.

#### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

This association, though but several years old, is now well established among our College organizations. It has charge of all matters pertaining to foot-ball, base-ball, tennis, and boating, and controls all the apparatus therefor. It meets monthly. Under its auspices is held every spring the Field-Sports Day of the College, and it offers medals to the winners of the following : Tennis, mile run, mile walk, high jumping, broad jumping, pole vault, short runs, gymnasium, and others. It also awards an all-round medal to the contestant winning the greatest number of prizes in the several contests. Membership, 86. Its officers are as follows : F. W. Duke, president ; J. L. McGarity, vice-president ; Harvey Hatcher, Jr., secretary and acting treasurer.

#### YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,

established and maintained by the students, is one of our largest organizations, and has done much Christian work in the College. It sends ministers and Sunday-school teachers to the alms-house, penitentiary, Soldiers' Home, and other places in need of such service. It meets each Thursday night for prayer and song service. Its membership is about 75. Officers : W. L. Britt, president ; C. C. Crittenden, vice-president ; R. Hall, secretary ; W. H. Pettus, treasurer.

#### GEOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

This society was organized about one year ago through the influence of Prof. F. W. Boatwright, for the purpose of cultivating geographical and historical study among the students. Interesting papers are read at each meeting by the members on the geography, history, etc., of their respective counties or States, and in this way much useful information is obtained. Officers : Prof. F. W. Boatwright, president ; E. M. Whitlock, secretary and treasurer.

#### FRATERNITIES.

Several fraternities are registered here. These are purely social in their nature, and their proceedings and actions are kept entirely secret. The following is an alphabetical list of the fraternities which have active chapters here, together with the members of each :

*Beta Theta Pi, Alpha Kappa Chapter*: J. C. Harwood, George H. Whitfield, W. C. James, L. B. Samuels, R. T. Gregory, F. C. Jones, J. L. McGarity, F. A. Jones, W. C. Cabell, Richard Hall, W. R. Barksdale, Jr.

*Kappa Alpha, Eta Chapter*: E. C. Laird, Ernest Jacobs, Edmund Harrison, Jr., W. F. Long, F. W. Duke, W. D. Duke, N. Stuart Bowe, J. A. Mills, L. B. Warren, H. L. Norfleet, William Pilcher.

*Phi Della Theta, Virginia Delta Chapter*: Adolphus Blair, Jr., Percy S. Boshier.

*Phi Gamma Delta, Rho Chi Chapter*: Garnett Ryland, H. S. Corey, J. Leslie Bradshaw, W. H. Lyne, Jr., E. D. Quarles, W. B. Broadbuss.

*Phi Kappa Sigma, Phi Chapter*: Samuel J. Young, W. H. Anderson, Maury Anderson, A. L. Moffett, Charles T. Harrison, Harvey Hatcher, Jr.

*Phi Theta Psi, Gamma Chapter*: E. E. Reid, W. R. Keefe, L. D. Craddock, R. H. White, J. E. Hixson, J. D. Hart, D. K. Walthall, L. R. Christie, J. Paul Jackson.

*Pi Kappa Alpha, Omicron Chapter*: M. L. Dawson, C. A. Boyce, Malcolm Carrington.

#### SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

The semi-annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the College was held at the Second Baptist Church, in this city, on Tuesday, December 15th. Several matters of great interest to the College were attended to.

It was decided to create the office of president of the College, and Hon. W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, was elected to the position. Mr. Wilson is at present representing his State in Congress, where he has won a national reputation for himself and done great credit to his State, being at one time spoken of as a possible "dark horse" in the recent speakership contest.

We do not know whether or not Mr. Wilson will accept, but it is to be greatly hoped that he will do so, as his wide-spread reputation would add greatly to the name and prestige of the College.

It was also decided to elect an assistant professor of mathematics, as the number of students in that school (160) is so large that several of the classes have been divided, and the health of Professor



Gaines will not permit him to teach all. The trustees showed excellent judgment in electing to this position Prof. J. T. Redd, of Richmond. Mr. Redd is a mathematician of rare ability and deserved repute, an M. A. and Greek medalist of this College, and was formerly professor in the Churchland Academy, Churchland, Va. He will have, in addition to his duties as assistant professor of mathematics, entire supervision of the surveying class.

Last, but by all means most important to the students, came the news that the trustees had granted their petition, and that the College would be suspended from December 23d to January 4th. This intelligence was met by the most conspicuous demonstrations on the part of the boys in the shape of bon-fires, yells, horn-tootings, etc., and it was generally conceded among them that this trustee meeting had been the best in the history of the College.

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### THEY SWEAR OFF.

*"I have resolved—"*

Again New Year is upon us—New Year, with its abundance of anticipations, with its many expectations, and with an unusual supply of good resolutions. It has been exceedingly interesting to us to hear of some of our students "turning over new leaves" with the beginning of another year, and we have secured a list of those of whom we have heard, and present them to the readers of the MESSENGER, with the hope that some good may result therefrom. Appended is a list of the swearers and what they swear off from:

S. L. Smith: Training his friends.

Cox: Talking about the seminary.

W. C. Williams: Associating with Gresham.

Hayes: Seeing his girl more than once a month.

The Chemistry class: Applauding *ante-bellum* jokes.

McGarity: Banging on James' door at 3 A. M.

Lambert: Flirting.

Nobody: "Cussing out" Gilbert.

Burnett: Talking with his mouth.

W. F. Dunaway: Going to see the girls.

F. W. Duke: Trying to be funny.

Jacobs: Playing whist.

Young: Booming Manchester.

Corey : Kicking the cover off of Bradshaw.

Luttrell : Associating with the inhabitants of the cottage third floor.

French : Rattling little Doon.

Anderson : Bothering Hall.

White : Wearing a sawed-off hat.

Gresham : Bumming.

Everybody : "Comrades."

Laird : Swearing off.

Samuels : Borrowing Prof. H.'s opera-glasses.

Marstella : Selling books.

In addition to these, the following has been handed to the editor of the MESSENGER :

"I hereby solemnly obligate myself not to allow petty scruples of conscience any longer to make me use such nauseating cuss-words as 'doggone,' 'be dogg'd,' and 'sugar,' instead of the old-style and far more manly mind-relievers. (Signed.) N. J. ALLEN."

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#### WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE

Young's moustache.

Through Intermediate Math.

A pony to Lucretius.

A handsomer man than Reid.

A girl that can play tennis.

A foot-ball team that we can beat.

\$5.

Little Doon in love.

Our girl.

"The Twelve Temptations."

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#### WHEN OUR WINDOWS ARE WASHED.

Then will Johnny get his gun,

Then will the Faculty sanction fun ;

'Twill be near the Millennium

When our windows are washed.

Then will the swallows homeward fly,

And politicians cease to lie,

In the sweet bye-and-bye,

When our windows are washed.



Then two wrongs will make a right ;  
Then the Jaspers will get tight,  
For we will all be out of sight  
When our windows are washed.

Then can Young's moustache be seen,  
And the rats will cease to be green,  
But our windows will be clean  
When our windows are washed.

Then we'll all come home at ten ;  
No down-town attractions then,  
For we'll all be married men  
When our windows are washed.

But why further bother my head  
When already enough's been said,  
For I fear we'll all be dead  
When our windows are washed.

We'll have had a first-class eleven,  
And to classes we'll not be driven,  
For we'll all have gone to heaven  
When our windows are washed.

COTTAGER.

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#### A NOVEL BET.

During the recent contest between Messrs. Crisp and Mills for the position of Speaker of the House of Representatives, much interest was felt in the result by the students at large, but especially by two—one Texan, one Georgian—each ardent in his support of the candidate of his State, and each confident of the success of his man. As it is customary under such circumstances for opinions to be backed by something more substantial than words, these gentlemen decided that they must wager something on the contest, but as both objected to risking any cash on it they hit upon a novel method by which to give force to their convictions as to the race. It happened that each of them was the possessor of a great abundance of long hair, upon which each especially prided himself, and which had been for months a distinguishing feature of each. At last it was concluded that the loser of the wager should have his hair cut. This was about four

days before the election. Every morning after this until the election each was eager to get the *Dispatch* to find out the prospects of his favorite's election. Every notice favorable to Mills would cause the tall Texan to stroke his raven locks in high glee, while assurances of Crisp's election would make the lank Georgian fondly caress his burnt-umber bangs in the anticipation of their long retention and longer growth. At last the election came, with the well-known result. Alas, for the tall Texan! True to his wager, he went down the next afternoon and was deprived of his sweeping black pompadour, while the Georgian is still stroking his b. u. bangs, and keeps reminding us, in no uncertain terms, that "you can't down Georgia."

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On Monday evening, December 14th, Prof. F. W. Boatwright delivered to the School of Modern Languages a very instructive, entertaining lecture on "Paris." Messrs. Reid and Joyner were present with their magic lantern, and their realistic views added much to the effect of the lecture, which evinced complete knowledge of the subject and showed that our brilliant young professor is thoroughly conversant with all the points of interest in and around the great French capital.

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The Mu Sigma Rho Literary Society will hold its annual public debate on Friday night, March 18th. The following gentlemen have been selected to represent the society on this occasion, and the simple mention of their names will ensure a large audience, as they all have earned enviable reputations in their respective departments: Debaters, E. C.<sup>†</sup> Laird, C. W. Duke, M. L. Dawson, T. C. Skinner; Declaimer, Samuel J. Young; Reader, James C. Harwood. The committee of arrangements consists of Messrs. R. E. Chambers, Harvey Hatcher, Jr., and H. M. Luttrell.

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### THE "LOCAL" CHRISTMAS.

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Christmas, 1891, has come and gone. While to most of the students of Richmond College it was just such a Christmas as their fondest anticipations had for months pictured, yet there were some to whom the word Christmas brought no pleasant expectations, with whom "last Christmas" will not be the subject of pleasant memories for the next twelve months, for whom there was no loving mother's



Christmas greeting, no gray-haired father's Christmas benediction. Of the latter class it is our purpose to speak.

The long holiday given by the College enabled most of the boys to go to their respective homes, and light-hearted, indeed, were they as they packed their grips, told us good-bye for a few days, whistled "God be with you till we meet again," and bolted down Grace street to catch a passing electric car.

Christmas-day in Richmond was one of those indescribable days when we don't know whether to wear an overcoat or not. All during the day our campus presented a lively, interesting appearance. Everybody was out on the lawn, but their methods of amusement were somewhat varied; some played tennis with each other and some played tennis with the girls; some secured fire-crackers and proceeded in the most elaborate manner to make the life of the law-abiding population unbearable, while at one time they used their explosives the more forcibly to remind two dyspeptic-looking, absent-minded swine that their presence on our enclosure was entirely unnecessary. One wretch, a—but we will not give our opinion of him—secured a large six-foot horn, and proceeded in a most villainously manner to prevent Chippy J. from studying Phil., and to make all orderly people deem life not worth living.

In these and many other ways might we have been found amusing ourselves, until when night was come we all embarked in the sea of peaceful slumber, to dream of "Home, Sweet Home," "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "Christmas Before Last."

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At the Mess Hall: "Chippy" J.: "Say, Harvey, how is the intensity of that beef?"

H.: "It is very intense."

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The prospects for a good boat crew at Richmond College this year are excellent. We have two of our last year's crew back, Messrs. Clement and Read, and several able-bodied men have applied to the committee for positions on the crew this year.

At the trustee meeting, held on December 15th, the balance due on our boat was paid by them, so that now it is free of debt.

It is hoped that the members of the Athletic Association who would like a position on the crew will hand their names to one of the committee, as they are very anxious to get the very best men pos-



sible. The committee consists of Messrs. S. J. Young, J. L. McGarity, and Maury Anderson.

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On Friday night, January 8th, at a joint meeting of the two literary societies, Mr. Garnett Ryland was unanimously re-elected Editor-in-Chief of the MESSENGER.

Hon. John Temple Graves, of Georgia, was elected Joint Final Orator, and Rev. Thomas Dixon, of New York, alternate.

Upon that night also each of the societies elected officers for the second term, with the following result :

*Mu Sigma Rho*—C. W. Duke, President ; R. E. Chambers, Vice-President ; Jos. M. T. Childrey, Censor ; R. W. Hatcher, Recording Secretary ; W. F. Long, Corresponding Secretary ; W. E. Thayer, Chaplain ; Geo. T. Harris, Treasurer ; F. W. Duke, Critic ; E. C. Laird, Sergeant-at-Arms ; Ernest Jacobs, Hall Manager ; E. C. Laird, Final Orator.

*Philologist*—F. E. Scanland, President ; H. W. Provence, Vice-President ; R. H. Bowden, Recording Secretary ; C. A. Boyce, Corresponding Secretary ; J. S. Ryland, Treasurer ; J. D. Hart, Critic ; W. L. Britt, Censor ; W. L. Hayes, Chaplain ; E. E. Dudley, Sergeant-at-Arms ; R. H. Bowden and W. R. Flannagan, Hall Managers ; W. C. James, Final Orator.

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## Alumni Notes.

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Among the old boys who called by College during the Christmas holidays we were glad to meet the following : J. R. Bagby ('89), of the University of Maryland ; H. T. Burnley, B. A. ('91), of Marion, S. C. ; W. A. Harris, M. A. ('86), of Johns Hopkins ; W. H. Harrison, M. A. ('88), and J. S. Harrison ('91), of Franklin, Va. ; F. T. Norvell, B. A. ('90), of the University of Virginia ; C. H. Bauch ('91), of Johns Hopkins ; E. M. Pilcher, B. A. ('91), of Luray, Va. ; E. B. Pollard, M. A. ('86), of Yale ; J. G. Pollard ('91), of Columbian University ; and W. M. Redwood ('91), of Baltimore.

Claybrook James, B. A. ('89), and Greek medallist, is engaged in business with the Watkins Hardware company, of this city.



R. L. Motley ('89), who has been pastor at Ripley, Tenn., has accepted a call to Bedford City, Va.

L. P. Russell ('88), after attending Rochester University last session, is preaching to a church at Tomahawk, Wis.

W. H. Baylor ('87) went from Rochester Theological Seminary to a pastorate in Norfolk county.

E. T. Wellford ('88) will graduate at the Union Theological Seminary this session.

James H. Franklin ('91) was a delegate to the Temperance Convention which met in Richmond last month, and came out to see the old boys several times during his stay in the city.

W. H. J. Parker ('88) graduated at Crozer last June, and has settled as pastor at Bethlehem, Pa.

C. M. Wallace ('91) is in the printing business in the city, but expects to return next year for his B. L.

Five of last year's law class have gotten their licenses and hung out their shingles—B. T. Gunter, Jr., at Accomac Courthouse, F. F. Causey at Hampton, F. B. Whiting at Berryville, and E. L. Johns and H. L. Watson in Richmond.

Clifton Miller ('90), C. M. Brock ('90), Jos. Taylor ('90), C. M. Hazen, M. A. ('88), W. J. West, B. A. ('91), and David Higginbotham ('73), are enrolled at the Medical College in the city. The first three are candidates for their degrees this session.

The several classes of Crozer Theological Seminary contain the following old Richmond College boys: Class of '92, Richard Edwards ('89) and George W. Kruse ('77); class of '93, J. R. Brown ('90), S. C. Dorsey ('89), J. E. Hutchison ('90), W. M. Jennings ('89), Haydn E. Jones, B. A. ('90), C. L. Laws ('89), C. E. Saunders ('90), and W. E. Wright ('89); class of '94, George C. Bundick, B. A. ('84).

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#### HYMENEAL.

WARREN TALLEY—ANNIE GRAY WORTHAM, *Richmond, December 10th.*—Mr. Talley was a B. A. ('84) of Richmond College. He will reside in New York city, where he holds the position of first assistant to the chief of the Board of Health.

ALFRED BAGBY—NETTA CAMPBELL, *Dunnsville, December 23d.*—Dr. Bagby took M. A. here in '85, and Ph. D. last session at

Johns Hopkins University. At present he is professor in the University of South Carolina.

W. C. SCOTT—FLORENCE PROTHRO, *Longview, Texas, January 5th.*—In '87 Mr. Scott graduated with the degree of B. A., and has since been living in De Soto parish, Louisiana. Miss Prothro was formerly of Natchitoches, in the same State.

THOMAS A. WOODSON—JOSIE M. WINSTON, *Farmville, January 6th.*—The groom, well remembered as "Muff" Woodson, was for several years one of the most popular students at College. He graduated in '89, and has since been a successful business man of Lynchburg. The bride is a niece of Prof. C. H. Winston.

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### NECROLOGY.

We sadly turn from the chronicle of so many successes to record the death of EDMUND W. GREANER ('90) at Chester, Pa., on November 20, 1891. Greaner came to Richmond College from Baltimore, Md., and during his course of two sessions his quick, vigorous intellect won for him a high place in his classes, while his winning manners and true manhood secured the warm friendship of many of his fellow-students. He served as a member of the MESSENGER staff, and at the commencement of 1890 represented the Mu Sigma Rho Society as final orator. In the fall of 1890 he entered Crozer Theological Seminary to prepare for his life work as a minister of the gospel, and at the time of his death was considered one of the brightest young men of the middle class. Although of a high-strung, nervous temperament and a delicate constitution, he carried with ease a heavy ticket, besides doing much outside work.

Had his young life been spared it would have reflected honor upon the College of which he was a loyal *alumnus* and the high calling where so useful a service seemed to lie before him.

The necrology of the year 1891, almost at its close, received a most unexpected name upon its rolls. The sudden death of Rev. J. E. L. Holmes, D. D., of Savannah, Ga., in the midst of years and usefulness, was very shocking to his wide circle of friends. Mr. Holmes was a native of Southampton county, Va., graduating with distinction here in 1871. His entire career was successful throughout. Long pastorates in Danville and Savannah steadily added to



his reputation as a scholar and a theologian. In the social circle he was a delightful companion and friend. He was dignified, yet courtly and affable—a perfect gentleman, singularly pure-minded and honorable. The College has lost a true son and a steadfast friend; the ministry an ornament, the world a noble benefactor.

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## Exchanges.

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The sickness of the exchange editor has caused his departments to be transferred, for this issue, to another member of the staff.

The *Randolph-Macon Monthly* discusses at some length the article on "Governmental Control of Railroads" in our October issue. It does not altogether agree with the writer, for it says:

"The tyranny of the railroad king is preferable to that of the political party which would dominate the country by means of the increased thousands of office-holders and their employees. It is well to notice also that the proposed scheme would not only bring about a greater centralization of power in the national government, but, in the case of Virginia, it would also greatly influence the individual State. It is more than probable that Virginia would be seriously embarrassed were the railroads within her borders purchased by the national government. The greater part of her revenue from this source would by this step be cut off."

This is indeed an age of revolutionary ideas, and this tendency is showing itself strongly in educational matters. It has always been thought that a university should be the result of growth and development, starting from an humble beginning. But Leland Stanford Junior University sprang into being on October 1, 1891, with a full faculty of 30 members, 440 students (of whom 90 are women), magnificent buildings, and an endowment of \$20,000,000. Athletic teams, literary societies, fraternities, and all other appendages of a modern university are now in as full swing as if the age of the institution was reckoned in years instead of months. With characteristic push the first number of its monthly, *The Palo Alto*, was issued on the day the university was started. Since then we have received copies of the *Sequoia*, a large bi-weekly from the same institution. The first is of a more newsy nature than the latter, in which the literary element preponderates. We have greatly enjoyed them

both, and wish a long life and much success to Stanford and her two organs.

From Stanford's nearest neighbor, the University of California, comes a new illustrated comic weekly, entitled *Smiles*. Some of its jokes—it contains nothing else—are rather of the patent-medicine-almanac variety, but the greater number of them are fresh and equal to *Puck's* best.

We give below some of the best thoughts of our best exchanges on various subjects.

The *Vanderbilt Observer* says of its foot-ball team and the professors :

"We are glad to have seen so many of the professors take great interest in foot-ball during the season just past. If a professor takes no interest in the affairs of the students, and thinks his class-room is the earth, he will speedily find himself unpopular with the boys, which is of more importance than some seem to think."

In order to successfully maintain our college paper requires a great deal of the time and labor of the one having that work in charge. This was no more clearly illustrated than in the case of our recent painstaking editor-in-chief, who said that the time occupied by the editor-in-chief was "at least equal to two studies a day." At first thought this seems preposterous, but after mature consideration the statement cannot be denied ; and for this arduous task should there not be some substantial benefit to be derived ?

College papers have now become such an important factor in school, and so much time do they occupy, that in many colleges the faculty have permitted credit to be given those in charge equivalent to one study a day ; and there is no doubt but that the benefit derived from a semester in charge of a college paper far excels that of any other study.

It is to be hoped that our own faculty will give this matter their earnest attention, and in some way justly recompense those in charge of the *Portfolio*.—*Portfolio, of University of Colorado*.

When it is considered that the catalogue of a college is often the only means a person has of forming any estimate of a college, is it not to be wondered that so many college catalogues want so much in attractive appearance ? Until recently but few colleges printed cuts of the buildings, and even then an entire lack of taste was displayed. This is not, as many suppose, an unfruitful avenue of appealing to the prospective student, as managers of many very successful private schools testify. It at least establishes a good impression, which oftentimes is an important element in making a decision.—*College Man*.



At Andover and many other places French or German tables, so called, can be found at many of the student boarding clubs. It is the custom of those sitting at these tables to conduct their conversation, at certain or all meals of the day, in one of these languages. This is manifestly an excellent means of becoming familiar with conversation in these modern languages, and still another proof that the class-room is not the only agency for bettering the education. This custom has recently been adopted at one of our own eating clubs, and, far from being a grind, it has proved very enjoyable and amusing. We trust that a general appreciation of its benefits will extend it still farther.—*The Dartmouth.*

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## The College World.

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The treasury of the University of Virginia foot-ball team came out \$167.98 ahead this season.

Lehigh University has commenced, since January 1, 1892, to charge tuition. Tuition has been free heretofore, and the number of students limited by the high requirements for admission.

At Boston University the faculty have voted to permit work on the college paper to count as work in the course, allowing seven hours per week to the managing editor, and two hours to each of his assistants.

The graduate department of Vanderbilt University has more men enrolled than any other university in the South, with the exception of Johns Hopkins. Graduate students from the New England, Middle, Western, and Southern States are in attendance.

The Harvard annex has an attendance of two hundred and fifteen students this year.

Michigan has seventeen graduates in Congress, the largest number representing any institution of learning in the country. Harvard has sixteen and Yale eleven.

Northwestern University has taken a new departure in college government. Hereafter matters of difference between the faculty and students will be referred to a committee of ten students and five members of the faculty. Three of the ten students are chosen by each of the upper classes and two from each of the lower.

The total receipts of the Yale Glee Club the last year were \$19,160.98. The expenditures amounted to \$14,253.47; \$2,573.43 was given the crew, leaving a balance of \$2,343.08 in the treasury.

Count Mass, of Vienna, on having viewed the University of Pennsylvania-Lehigh game, states that next to bull-fighting it is the greatest sport he has ever seen.

Eighty per cent. of college editors adopt journalism as their profession.

American colleges derive about two-fifths of their income from students, while English universities only one-tenth from the same source.

It is a matter of much wonder how the University of Berlin, with its six thousand students and scores of famous professors, can meet all expenses from an endowment of only \$750,000.

A graduate of Cornell, David Starr Jordan, who worked his way through college by hard, constant, untiring labor outside of school hours, is the president of the Stanford University, at \$15,000 a year, the largest salary paid to any college president in the United States. Recently the Czar has sent to this institution a magnificent collection of rare minerals, valued at \$35,000.





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