

The Messenger (archival - 1870-)

Volume 19
Number 1 *The Messenger, Vol. 19, No. 1*

Article 1

10-1892

The Messenger, Vol. 19, No. 1

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



Part of the [Fiction Commons](#), [Nonfiction Commons](#), and the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

(1892) "The Messenger, Vol. 19, No. 1," *The Messenger (archival - 1870-)*: Vol. 19 : No. 1 , Article 1.
Available at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger-rc/vol19/iss1/1>

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

Vol. 19, 1892
Oct. - June

ARCHIVE
78,12

THE MESSENGER OF RICHMOND COLLEGE Richmond, Va.

Published Monthly by the Mu Sigma Rho and Philologian Societies.

E. M. PILCHER, - BUSINESS MANAGER. | CHAS. CLEMENT, ASSIST. BUSINESS MAN'G'R

VOL. XIX.

OCTOBER, 1892.

No. 1.

CONTENTS.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT:

Random Thoughts on Going to Europe.....	I
The Income Tax Demanded by the Farmers Alliance	4
A Danger that Threatens our Intellectual Life.....	7
What I Heard.....	11
John Milton.....	14

EDITORIALS	16
------------------	----

LOCALS:

Another's. Session 1892-'93. The Rat. Athletics. Society Elections.	
Y. M. C. A. Notes	20

ALUMNI NOTES.....	28
-------------------	----

EXCHANGES	30
-----------------	----

RICHMOND COLLEGE.

RICHMOND, VA.

Session from September 1892, to June, 1893.

FACULTY.

EDMUND HARRISON, A. M., Professor of Latin.
H. H. HARRIS, M. A., LL. D., Professor of Greek.
F. W. BOATWRIGHT, M. A., Professor of Modern Languages.
JOHN POLLARD, A. M., D. D., Professor of English.
R. E. GAINES, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.
C. H. WINSTON, M. A., LL. D., Professor of Physics.
B. PURYEAR, A. M., LL. D., Professor of Chemistry.
WM. D. THOMAS, M. A., S. D. D., Professor of Philosophy.
ROGER GREGORY, B. L., Professor of Law.

The system of Independent Schools allows selection of the studies most important in any case and proper classification according to advancement in any branch.

Instruction in all the classes by the several Professors secures thoroughness; rigid examinations guarantee the worth of all honors awarded.

A large Library and Museum, together with the many advantages of a thriving State capital and manufacturing centre, offer the best aids and incentives to earnest work.

The location, in the western suburbs of Richmond, is at once accessible and quiet, beautiful and healthy, and to a large extent combines a country atmosphere with city conveniences.

The cost to students is kept down to the lowest point by a judicious use of income from invested funds. It is for many reasons best to enter at the beginning of a session, but young men prepared to join the classes already formed will be received at any time.

For Catalogue, with full information, address

B. PURYEAR,

Chairman of the Faculty.

— — DEALER IN — —

— AND —



PAUL LATOUCHE.

P. R. BURKE, **== BUTCHER, ==**

Stalls 1, 2, and 3, Third Market.

Dealer in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats.

ROBERT HILL, Jr.

'Phone 464.

HILL BROTHERS,
— FLORISTS, —

515 to 521 West Broad Street, - - Richmond, Va.
DECORATIONS AND FINE CUT FLOWERS.

A. K. & C. E. SCHAAP,
Sporting Goods, Gents Furnishings and Hats.
519 E. Broad Street, Richmond, Va.

STUDENTS

CONTEMPLATING SETTING UP
HOUSEKEEPING SHOULD SEE THE
PREMIUM STOCK OF FURNITURE AT

SYDNOR & HUNDLEY'S,
No. 709 E. Broad Street.

W. S. PILCHER,
— DEALER IN —
Coal, Wood and Coke.

Elba Coal Yard, Broad and Pine Streets,

'PHONE 330.

..

..

RICHMOND, VA.

Messrs. E. M. PILCHER and C. A. BOYCE are with this house
and will be pleased to see their friends.

LEA, CULLEN & CO.,

**PUBLISHERS,
PRINTERS,
ENGRAVERS,
LITHOGRAPHERS.**

No. 1103 E. Cary Street, Richmond, Va.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. 'PHONE 327.



IS the one in which we live, and it is time to observe the course and direction of its autumn current. To march in the procession of good dressers and be noted for elegance and correctness of apparel instead of conspicuous as an echo of modes visibly passed, you must see the new goods in our Made-to-Measure Department, and examine the suits we are producing, suits which are a marvel of taste and artistic workmanship, and reflect the passing mode as perfectly as your image is reproduced in the mirror. Our suits are the most finished specimens of the sartorial art ever seen in this city.

THE WORLD OF FASHION **McAdams & Berry.**

Old Dominion Building and Loan Association,

(Authorized Capital, \$20,000,000.)

No. 1115 E. Main Street, Richmond, Va.

Lends Money on Real Estate on Accommodating Terms and Permits Small Monthly Payments on Loans.

The Best Agency known for the Profitable Investment of Small Savings.

Considering the safety of the Investment, there is nothing which pays so well as Building Fund Stock. Correspondence solicited.

Shares \$100 Each. payable in instalments of 60 cents per share per month, or paid up in full for investors, \$50 net per share.

DIRECTORS.

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON, President.

NORMAN V. RANDOLPH.

JOHN S. ELLETT.

JOHN B. PURCELL.

F. T. SUTTON.

CARLTON MCCARTHY, Sec'y and Treasurer. Box 408.

Richmond College Messenger.

VOL. XIX.

OCTOBER, 1892.

No. I.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

C. W. DUKE, *Virginia Mu Sigma Rho Society.*

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Mu Sigma Rho Society.

Philologian Society.

J. M. T. CHILDRY,

J. D. HART,

C. W. DUKE,

W. C. JAMES,

E. C. LAIRD.

W. C. BOYCE.

BUSINESS MANAGERS.

E. M. PILCHER, *Virginia, Mu Sigma Rho Society.*

CHARLES CLEMENT, *Ass't Virginia, Philologian Society.*

RANDOM THOUGHTS ON GOING TO EUROPE.

The Cunard Steamship Company is now having built on the river Clyde two immense ocean liners which are expected far to outstrip the fastest ships afloat. They are to be larger than the Great Eastern, and from stem to stern will measure six hundred and ten feet. Their average speed is guaranteed to prove more than twenty-five miles an hour, and at this rate they can traverse the distance from New York to Liverpool in about four days and a half. The fastest records hitherto have all been several hours over five days and a half, and it seems impossible for those ocean greyhounds, the Teutonic, the City of Paris, or the Normania, to reduce these figures.

To give some idea how common such a boat will be, it need only be mentioned that the City of Berlin, which is five hundred and ten feet long, on her September trip from Liverpool, brought over nearly seventeen hundred passengers, exclusive of her officers and crew. The twin Cunarders will no doubt add five thousand to the carrying capacity of their line, and they are only specimens of what is being done. All the great lines are adding to their tonnage and making their dates of sailing more frequent. Each succeeding year greets countless improvements in facilities for ministering to the passengers' safety and comfort, and sees the multitude of inter-contin-

tal visitors constantly increasing. The price of tickets has changed but slightly in the last five years, yet the tendency is towards reduction. A man can now travel from New York to London in less time, with less inconvenience, and for less money than he can make the journey to San Francisco by rail.

In view of all these facts, it is reasonable to suppose that whereas all educated people now sit down in their homes to pore over books descriptive of Europe and the deeds of its great men, the growing generation will take their books to the celebrated haunts of learned lore and fields of martial glory, there to imbibe the old world's story under the inspiring influence of living associations and concrete realities. Dickens read in London is very different from the same book read in Richmond. To appreciate the paintings of Van Eyck, Rubens, Rembrandt, and the other Dutch masters, it is absolutely necessary to see Holland. Rightly to feel even Goethe, the most universal genius Germany has ever produced, one must read his *Faust* in Leipzig, and his beautiful ballads by the rippling waters of the Ilm as they play hide and seek in the dells of wooded Weimar.

The interest of historical association may be well illustrated by the city of Leipzig. For a student of modern European history there is no more interesting spot than the

environs of Leipzig, the second city of the German empire. From the lofty tower of Pleissenburg castle in the heart of the city, he may behold across the undulating plains the stage of many a national tragedy. In the dim distance lies Lutzen, where, in 1632, Gustavus Adolphus, that noblest Swede, fell fighting for religious liberty. Not far off in Rossbach, where Frederick the Great fought the most important battle of his military life and routed the French with overwhelming defeat. In 1806 the boom of Napoleon's cannon was heard at Leipzig, and seven years later the city was twice baptized in mingled French and German blood. In plain view stands a solitary shaft marking the hillock where, on the 13th of October, 1813, Napoleon stood watching the "battle of the nations." Further on, a block of marble crowns the hill where the three opposing monarchs held counsel together. During the four days battle 2,000 cannon roared and 450,000 soldiers charged across these fields where menacholy windmills are now the only monuments to the 100,000 who never returned. Many other battles have been fought around Leipzig in the ten centuries of her existence, and the three little rivers which unite near her limits have often been crimsoned with the blood of the Fatherland's three most powerful neighbors.

I recall the names of but few

illustrious Germans who have not in some way or other linked their history with that of Leipzig. Luther preached in her churches. Lessing and Goethe received most of their scholastic training at her University. Schiller, at various times, made his home and did some of his best work there. Marble memorials designate the places where Jean Paul lived, Korner struggled with the death angel, and Sebastian Bach lies buried. Schumann, Mendelssohn and many other distinguished composers have resided within hearing distance of the great Gewandhaus.

I hope my readers not only see that their chances of going to Europe are greatly increasing, but also feel a longing to visit the seats and monuments of their ancestors in merry England and on the Continent. No doubt some will go next year. Let it be the part of a friend to drop a homely hint as to the "manner of going."

Go first-class if you can, but go on a first-class steamer if you have to go second-class. False American pride about class will be one of the things you will lose while abroad, and it will do no harm to lose it early. Second-class on a German or French line is excellent, and costs as much as first-class on a Dutch or Belgian steamer. The former make up in speed what they lack in elegance of second cabin equipment. In the height of the season second-class is apt to be

crowded, but not only most students but many business men travel in this way. Here, too, one always finds an interesting class of foreigners, full of experiences gleaned in two hemispheres, who are going back to visit their friends in the old country. Such people naturally put on few airs, are very sociable, and as a rule their society is worth having. A large proportion of them have travelled extensively, and prefer to leave first-class to "princes, Americans and fools," who have money to throw away. Seriously, while the second-class passenger rarely meets his august pomposity, the captain, or the latest imported star singer with her maids and puppies, or the divorced English countess, or the distinguished savant, he does mingle with the communicative subordinate officers and scores of honorable people made wise by overcoming various vicissitudes of life.

Young men, seek opportunity as did Ulysses of old, to "see the cities and read the minds of many men." Close up the book of new world life you have been reading, and, after a nap on the rocking billows, wake up to open a volume in which God and man have been writing for centuries. Get a standard to measure things at home. Find out for yourselves how much truth there is in the saying, "Foreign nations are a contemporary posterity," and come back intellectually old enough to see two sides to any question.

THE INCOME TAX DEMANDED BY THE FARMERS ALLIANCE.

The Farmers Alliance in demanding a removal of the existing heavy tariff must necessarily provide a substitute in order that the expenses of the Government be met.

By an income tax is meant a system which exempts from taxation all amounts below a certain sum, and imposes taxation upon all amounts in excess of that sum.

By a graduated income tax is meant a tax increasing *pro rata* to income.

First: When we exempt small incomes and tax larger ones, are we not virtually taxing the larger abilities in favor of the smaller? I do not mean to say that large incomes are always the product of exceptional abilities, since there are many whose wealth is due solely to crookedness, to infractions of moral law; but, speaking in general terms, it is true that men receive large incomes from no other reason than that they deserve them. The president or cashier of a banking corporation, the president of or a professor in a leading University, the confidential adviser in a mercantile establishment, all receive large incomes because in the estimation of society they are worthy of them; now for society to turn round and demand part of it back means one of two things—either that society is a foolish paymaster, or that the income is due to special privileges

which society itself has unjustly created. In either way, according to an authority, the process discredits the system.

Again: One of the essentials of good government is that a system of taxation be such that the burden be distributed; that each man pay his share, no more, no less; but this principle, so it seems, will meet with especial disadvantage under the income system, for experience has shown clearly that the income tax does not distribute, that it can be shifted, and that it falls hard on the worthy poor—the ones whom we wish to benefit.

It will be remembered that shortly after the war this system of taxation was in vogue in the United States; and in Labor's Cyclopedia of Political Economy we find that, when our Government exempted from taxation all amounts below \$1,000, there were only 259,385 citizens who had incomes in excess of that amount. Now we know quite well—and that, too, without the intervention of a sage—that out of a population of more than forty millions there were more than 259,385 who had yearly incomes in excess of \$1,000, yet such was the case according to tax-returns; and when the amount of exemption was raised to \$2,000, there were only 116,000 who paid the tax, and it subsequently fell to 71,000. What does

it mean? It means that an income tax is bound to exempt wealth; it means that the dishonest man will make a false return; that the honest man will make right return, thereby rendering the latter helpless and placing him at the mercy of the liar.

Again: Some have an idea that an income tax cannot be shifted. But, let us see. Here is a man who has an income of \$5,000. He is an employer of labor; he must have a cook, a secretary, a butler, and is perhaps a member of a club resort. Let us suppose, also, that the Legislature of Virginia has passed a law requiring all incomes beyond \$2,000 to be taxed. The first effort of the man with a taxable income will be to make back his tax in whatever way he can, and the most natural way will be by a reduction of the wages of his labor. He will curtail club expenses and the wages of waiters, and attendants at the club-rooms will fall; he will lessen the wages of his cook, his secretary his butler; and then who has paid the tax? Not he upon whom it was levied and who was able to pay it, but they—his cook, his butler, his coachman—upon whom it was not levied. and who were not able to pay it. The burden, you see, has been shifted upon their shoulders. And it is an evidence not so much of the hardness of man's heart as of the impolicy, the injustice attached to such a scheme.

Mr. Joseph Dana Miller, of New Jersey, to whom I am indebted for my information on the subject, enunciates a magnificent fact when he writes that "much of the missing wealth of the poor is to be sought for in attempts to reach the rich by taxing them." Here is an illustration: My text-book on Political Economy informs me that at some time the drivers and conductors on a car-line in a Connecticut town struck for higher wages. The owners of the line acceded to their demands, gave them the wages for which they asked, but made back their increased expenses by raising car-fare from five cents to six. "Curses like chickens come home to roost." Let the income tax be made a law, and the poor who advocate it and who think that, if secured, their burdens will be alleviated will be the ones who will be forced to pay it.

Again: There are many who argue that the income of the rich man should be taxed simply because he is able to pay. In regard to this let us remember that Government does its duty only when it acts in full recognition of universal moral law; that taxation is a part of government; that it comes within the realm of morals, and that we have no more right to tax a man because he is rich than did Dick Turpin have a right to take from the rich and give to the poor simply because the rich were able and the poor were needy, or than did the

James' boys have a right to rob the U. S. mails because the Government was able to stand it. There are some persons who have a very limited view as to the meaning of public morality; they think, as Mr. Ingalls used to think, that the decalogue and golden rule have no place in legislation, and to such the income system seems a fair way of getting something out of the rich man's pocket. Should you ask them: What right has the Government with a rich man's money in preference to that of a poor man, the interrogatory would seem to them as the question of an idiot.

Again: One especial condemnatory feature about the income tax is the necessarily preying, inquisitorial mode of assessment and collection connected with it. Here is a man whom we recognize as perfectly honest in all his deals. Under a system of income taxation we can imagine a dialogue like this: Your income, says the assessors, is \$2,500; the amount of exemption is \$2,000, and so I shall have to make an assessment on your 500 dollars surplus. Should the citizen remonstrate declaring his income to be only \$2,000, it would be of no avail; for as long as he had a suspicion, however unfounded, that the citizen was attempting to make a false return he would call for his ledger, his bank book, in a word he would pry into his personal affairs till he had assured himself as to

whether a right or wrong return was made.

Some time ago an English friend in conversation assured me of the truth of the above statement. He told me that his mother, who was a widowed lady, had been compelled more than once to make a display of her private matters before a Board of Examiners because the assessors thought she was trying to make wrong return.

We of America who have been taught to consider every man's cottage his castle will hardly submit without ample cause to such inquisitorial legislation, and when we do, then it might well be asked of us "are honor, virtue, conscience all exiled?" And yet this is a system of taxation which the Farmers Alliance would foist upon us; a system the graduated feature of which was abolished in England one year after its imposition, and that, too, in a time of war when money was most needed, a system which Gladstone in 1814 offered to repeal altogether, which in France, utterly failed, which in India was so unpopular it had to be abolished, which has met with abolition in America, and which has been sanctioned in England, though always under protest, and with apologetic explanations from every successive chancellor of the Queen's Exchequer, a system which J. R. McCulloch characterized as "a tax on honesty, a bounty on perjury and incentive to fraud. W. C. J.

A DANGER THAT THREATENS OUR INTELLECTUAL LIFE.

[ORATION DELIVERED BY H. W. PROVENCE AT THE REUNION OF THE PHILOLOGIAN SOCIETY, September 26, 1892.]

—O—

We are rapidly nearing the close of the most remarkable century in the history of nations; a century in which the civilized world has been repeatedly startled by the wonderful productions of human genius; a century in which marvelous advancement has been made in every department of science. No preceding period can boast of similar progress. As it is often said, we live more now in a year than our forefathers did in a decade. Our times are noted for push, hurry, bustle, activity and energy; so much so, indeed, that it seems that too much stress is being laid upon these things. The people of the present day seem to be paying more attention to material than to mental prosperity. They seem to be striving after wealth rather than after culture. They attach more importance to money than to mind. And as a result of this materialistic tendency our system of education is undergoing some very radical changes. The old methods by which our fathers acquired their educations are found to be unsuited to this busy, practical generation. Improvement after improvement has been made. Innovations without number have been introduced. Some of the finest intellects in the land have been employed in trying

to find out what is the best scheme for educating the minds of the youth of America. And their efforts have been by no means in vain. Much has been done toward improving the system. But at the same time it seems that some errors are creeping in. There are some features about it which are objectionable, if not dangerous. Would it not be well, therefore, to stop and consider, to look at our educational system and see what is the matter with it? Is it the best to be had? Is it productive of the most satisfactory results? Are our educational institutions training the minds of the youth of our land in the best way? Are they sending out men prepared to become intellectual giants? Is not our higher intellectual life in danger? There seem to be several perils which threaten it, but we can consider only one this evening. That is the use of short and easy methods. It is a well known law in the physical world that activity is productive of life, while inactivity results in death. A man's muscles grow strong and tough just in proportion as he exercises them. Look at the brawny arm of the blacksmith! See with what ease he lifts the heavy hammer! How the sparks fly as he strikes the glowing iron! How we admire the

strength of his arm! But take that arm and put it into a sling. Let it be kept there a few months without being exercised, and behold the result! Those muscles have become soft and flabby. That arm has become so weak as to be almost useless. And why? Simply because it lacked exercise. It was dying for the want of action. This is but one of many illustrations I might cite to show that life and strength are dependent upon activity. And it is a law which holds as well in the mental as in the physical world. The mind that is exercised is the mind that grows. The mind that thinks is the mind that is strengthened. But on the other hand the mind that does no thinking does no growing. And herein lies the danger from short and easy methods.

The ingenuity of man has been taxed to its utmost capacity to find out some plan by which we may acquire an education without hard, persevering labor. And his efforts have been partially successful. Numerous schemes have been devised by which the work of gaining an education may be lessened. And what is the effect of this upon the mind of the student? Look at the comparative scarcity of well-trained, logical, deep-thinking minds in our land! With the educational facilities that we have at the present day, the hundreds upon hundreds of schools and colleges, and the thousands of dollars used

for educational purposes, we ought to have a great many more profound thinkers than we have. The trouble is that so many go through college using these short and easy methods, and fail to get the training that they need. They can arrive at a result ten times as quickly as their grandfathers could. But they cannot put their knowledge into practical use. They fill their heads with a mass of information partially or totally unsystematized, and it is never of any real advantage to them. They can pass their examinations and get their diplomas, but they have not taught their minds to think—think carefully, think logically, think deeply. And the consequence is that they are unable to use their knowledge after they have acquired it.

What a frequent thing it is to see a young man who has gone through college with flying colors and given promise of great success, go out into the world and make an utter failure! And just as frequently do we see some persevering young fellow who was dull at his books and had to toil hour after hour to master the problems which confronted him, go out into the world and make a brilliant success. And why is this? Why do these men turn out so differently from what we might have expected? Ah! that brilliant young fellow that went through with such flying colors and gave promise of such a prosperous life, that seemed to have such a knack

of learning his lessons and getting along in his classes, didn't have exercise enough. His mind had not received the necessary training. He had no trouble in acquiring knowledge, and likewise he had no trouble in losing it. But look at the other student. See him as he toils hour after hour over some knotty problem in mathematics, as he tries again and again to unravel the mysteries of some Greek or Latin construction! His mind is being exercised! His mind is receiving training! His mind is growing stronger and stronger as each succeeding difficulty is overcome. And after a few years of this patient persistent struggling and striving he is prepared to use his mind and use it well. And when he steps out upon the arena of life and has to enter the contest single-handed and alone, he has a weapon with which he can fight his way up to the heights of intellectual greatness.

We can easily see then the importance of having a careful trained intellect, a thing than which nothing is more necessary if a man desires ever to stand high as a scholar. The problems that confront the intellectual man have multiplied with marvelous rapidity within the last few decades. New scientific discoveries, new philosophical theories, new physical phenomena have brought new difficulties and new perplexities until the work of the philosopher and the scientist is enor-

mous. And so if a man desires to be eminent in any department of modern research or scientific investigation, he must have a mind capable of grappling with the mighty problems that are presented to him. And to do this his mind must have been cultivated and disciplined by hard, careful study. And hence the danger in the use of short and easy methods.

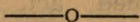
One of the most pernicious and injurious of these is the wide-spread practice of what is vulgarly known as "pony-riding." And it is almost fatal to intellectual culture. Does the student who takes his algebra and his key and consults the latter every time he finds a problem difficult of solution profit by that pretense of studying? Of what value to him is the careful, logical analysis if he does not study it out for himself? What mental training is there in merely reading over and committing to memory the work which someone else has done? Or take the classical student for an example. Here is one who with lexicon and grammar and his previously acquired knowledge sets himself to work to translate a difficult piece of Latin. And the structure of the sentences is so complex and the relations existing between the words so intricate and the meaning of the writer so obscure and mysterious that he feels sometimes almost ready to give up in despair. But still he struggles on, patiently persevering, with dogged determination to over-

come the difficulty, and finally his efforts are rewarded with success. The constructions become plain and the meaning clear. The obscurity and mystery have vanished, and all is as lucid as a mountain stream. But is that the only result of his careful, persistent labor? No. His mind has been strengthened. His powers of discrimination have been sharpened. His reasoning faculties have been exercised. And he is a better man intellectually for every hour spent in that diligent, thoughtful study.

But here is another who takes his text and his translation and holds one in one hand and the other in the other. And as he reads along his eyes are first on the text and then on the translation, and every time he comes to a sentence which he cannot readily translate he looks at the English and then goes on to the next and never stops to examine the construction and see if there is anything peculiar in it! And what is the good of that sort of reading to any man? Is he getting any intellectual training? Is his mind being strengthened and broadened and deepened? No! He is not educating his mind. He is filling it full of unclassified, unsystematized stuff that he can rattle off for the professor when he is called on and get a good mark, and that is the end of it. Oh! for more patient, persistent work! Oh! for more faithful, conscientious study! Oh! for a deeper, more painstaking in-

sight into the mysteries of things! Oh! that we could persuade the young men who are coming into our colleges and universities year by year to pay more attention to the training of their mental faculties! Oh! that we could impress upon them the importance of carefully educating their minds! Oh! that we could make them realize that the object of a college course is not to stuff a man's head with facts as one would stuff a pillow, but to discipline his mind, to train his intellect, to *draw him out*, to develop his own resources, to enable him to use his own powers, to teach him to think! Oh! that we could help them to appreciate the need of men of thought! As a recent writer has well said, "Men must think, think consecutively, think to a purpose, if they will be of real value to the world." The crying need of modern times is for men with carefully trained intellects, men who can think independently, think fearlessly, think deeply. And if we hope to attain to any rank in the intellectual world, we must be careful in educating our minds. We must guard against everything that will tend to retard our intellectual growth. We must shun everything that will stand in the way of our mental advancement. And we must strive faithfully, patiently and earnestly to overcome every obstacle, to surmount every barrier, and thus to reach the pinnacle of intellectual greatness.

WHAT I HEARD.



It was my first Sabbath under the shadows of Alma Mater and memory was employed. There is a peculiarity of feeling known only to him who, after many days, returns to behold the scenes which the associations of other days have linked in memory. This I experienced while standing again where imagination had often placed me, I thought of the days freighted with opportunities which, if unimproved, were irrevocably lost. Giving myself to thought and reflection time passed unnoted. Evening waned while the autumn sun cast lengthened shadows across the college green. Away to the westward purple tints, outlined upon the horizon, evinced the departure of day. Ah, me thought, this is a typical sun-set, and how upright and peaceful must be the life that departs amid such serenity as this! The genial laughter of reunited school fellows, the elastic step of youth and voices resounding through the capacious halls, all united in proclaiming the gathering of manly youths from various sections. The occasion was deeply impressive, almost prophetic, since the destiny of some among us was being moulded and shaped by new relations.

The entrance of a young man upon the arena of collegiate life is a pivotal point and a moment of importance in his existence; for at this

period he assumes, in a large measure, the management of self, and chooses associates that will help to make or mar his future weal. Influence is not passive, and we are all quickened or retarded by the bonds of close association. Many a bright youth, with a mother's loving caress warm on his brow, and with a father's gentle admonitions still sounding in his ears, leaves the parental circle for labor and conquest in educational institutions. Here by judicious action and discreet association he may imbibe the principles and lay the foundation of a useful character; one which, shining more and more unto the perfect day, shall diffuse inestimable good in its wake.

But sad is the story of him who selects bad associates, for he welds, by his own act, the manacles that enslave him to bad habits. Forgetting the counsel of his father he directs his steps into error's pathway, and enters a thralldom whose severity will increase with the lapse of time. From all the standpoints and heights of morality come admonitions concerning association. Hear, Oh hear, and heed fellow comrades!

But while many a lamentable wreck is seen on the road of human pilgrimage, no amount of regret can make entire reparation for past misfortunes; and even the balm of seasonable advice must come from some one worthy of the distribution of that timely monition.

The object of this writing is to give, in substance, what I gleaned in twilight musings in a sequestered nook of the campus. Go with me, and whether our monitor be real or fanciful, we may, in imagination at least, hold converse with the proverbial muse or imaginary personage of the campus; and though no deserted ruins, nestling in the recesses of forests, deep and wide, invite us; nor rippling river, nor bright lake draw us to their bewitching borders, it is ours to enjoy the quietude of the old campus. In meditative mood this I did, and not without speculation as to what the future held in store for our students. Many questions arose concerning our common prosperity, and the dim outline of future days, with their victories and defeats, presented itself. What means the silence pervading these grounds? I said; and then in audible whisper seemed the reply, "Softly, questioner, softly! Lingers there not in your mind the memory of former days. Hear you not the faint, receding tread of former students, who have departed these precincts to return no more? Widely severed, they pursue their respective avocations. Revere their memory and pause on the scenes of accomplishments and failures to consider their ways, and profit by their examples.

These grounds are rendered memorable by their associations. The feet of scholars and statesmen have loitered here, and every nook and

corner has been the scene of some act. Here determination has evoked man by effort, and genius has been animated by environments. Here mind has grasped intricate problems and mastered significant laws. The frivolous and sedate have here enjoyed like opportunities and reaped the rewards of their merit. Here aspiration has been born and visions of greatness have enlivened many youths otherwise comfortless. Here labor has promoted the diligent and idleness brought its attendant train. Here the allurements of fortune have exercised many and fame won its votaries. The past, embalming memories, sweet to some but pathetic to others, is as a tale that is told. I have yearly seen the student ranks formed and broken. They roam the halls of yonder old building, and pass out from its protecting shades to the sterner realities and victories of life.

Some go hence to wield God-given abilities in the interest of their fellowmen, and to become leaders in the progress of their day. They leave a record of their usefulness in the memory and appreciation of their contemporaries.

Some go out and unconsciously carve their names on the parapet of fame, where all may behold and admire their worth. Let us hope, yea, let us say that in coming days some shall go forth from these shades to carry forward and even advance the proud record of the achievements of those who have re-

ceived the fostering influence of Alma Mater! Posterity shall read their story and learn their worth in the lines of the poet:

"There sounds not to the trumpet of fame
The echo of a nobler name."

Art thou answered now, oh, thoughtless youth? Then my answer is given, but not all. There was deep silence in which I was wholly absorbed in thought of the story to which I had listened. Ah! said I, the cathedrals in the land may rear their lofty heads and guard their sleeping dead. Westminster may embalm the remains of sleeping heroes and scholars, and other edifices guard well their hallowed trusts, but what need we ignore or forget these scenes and surroundings which preserve a thousand valued associations? And here they are all around us! See to it, comrade, that you forget not while considering the intricacies of logic and language that you are following the footsteps of your fathers. Place no ruthless hand upon their record, which tells of alternate triumphs and defeats! Again innate inquisitiveness prompted me to ask, What history comes down from the sons of noble sires? what is the record of some who have passed from these precincts into the great whirl of human action? In short, relate, oh muse, the story of the accomplishments and failures of the youths who have met and parted in yonder classic halls! And then my invisible monitor apparently spoke from

the gathering shadows, saying: "Thou hast made me reminiscent. Thy queries carry me back to the review of youthful hosts who have passed from the joys and sorrows of student life to the social and business relations of every day existence. Nor am I unmindful of the honored few who have passed from the labors of time to their future reward. Lightly rest the sod upon their inanimate forms! They have fallen, but their influences abide and their exemplary character shall incite others to fidelity, honor and heroism. Success in general has accrued to the diligent and painstaking student. Mere brilliance, like unaided natural abilities, accomplishes but little in the vast field of human possibilities. There is a solace and comfort in labor well performed which compensates all expended effort and routes all the hosts of fear."

Again my monitor having become silent, I was left to contemplate declared truths worthy the most hearty acceptance. The whispered communications of that evening are mine to retain in memory, mine to ponder, mine to employ. And it was this consoling thought that brought comfort along with that evening's solitude and solicitation. Wherever the trumpet of duty shall call me, or whatever future years may hold in reservation as a reward for labor, this sweet reflection in common with another shall be mine.

"Oft in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me."

—WAYLAND.

JOHN MILTON.

Seek where we may, no more illustrious example of entire devotion to literature can be found than in the life of John Milton. From his earliest youth he evinced the fondness for literary pursuits that characterized his later life. He was born in 1608, and was the son of a well-to-do London scrivener.

We learn from cotemporary accounts that the elder Milton, though a Puritan, was a great lover of literature, and was, therefore, quite willing to foster the early indications of literary genius in his son.

After a thorough training, both by private tutor and at school, the young poet, at the age of sixteen, entered Christ's College, Cambridge. Here he showed a decided aptitude for the classics, and an equally strong dislike for the dry scholastic science then in vogue.

When he had taken his degree at college he retired to his father's country seat in Buckinghamshire, where he passed five years in quiet meditation and earnest study. It was during this time that most of his minor poems were composed.

In 1638 he visited the Continent, but the news of the rupture between Charles I. and Parliament recalled him to England, for said he: "I thought it base to be traveling for amusement while my fellow-citizens were fighting for liberty at home."

From this time until the restoration, his life is thoroughly interwoven

with English history. In 1643 he was married to Mary Powell, but his married life was not happy. In 1649 he was appointed Latin Secretary to the Council of State, a position that he filled with rare ability; he remained in this office until the return of the Stuarts, in 1660. Their restoration to power was a terrible blow to him, and for a while his fate was uncertain; he was, however, finally pardoned and even offered his old position, but with his stern conviction of duty he would have found the court of "The Merry Monarch" unendurable. So Milton wisely declined the proffered honor, and spent the closing years of his eventful life in retirement.

He had become totally blind in 1654, but this misfortune did not hinder the workings of his brilliant mind, nor disturb the tranquility of his noble spirit. It was while thus sorely afflicted that he composed that greatest of all epics, *Paradise Lost*. But the end of Milton's checkered career was not far off, and in the year 1674 he breathed his last.

His literary efforts may be divided into three periods. During the first (1623—1640) were composed most of his minor poems; in the second (1640—1660) were written most of his pose works; while in the third (1660—1674) we find him engaged chiefly on his grand epic.

The hymn on the Nativity was his first work of importance, and at once proclaimed him a genius of no mean order. But the best known and most appreciated of the poet's earlier works are "L'Allegro" and "Il Pensuoso"; they are nearly the same length and are perfect counterparts. In L'Allegro he describes the life and amusements of a bright and happy spirit, full to overflowing with joy and animation. Where can we find a more beautiful description of this kind of life than in the following lines?

"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jolity;
Quips and cranks and wanton wiles
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles.
* * * * *
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter holding both his sides."

But it was in *Il Pensuoso* that the poet is at his best. Here he is describing a being in thorough harmony with himself; the tranquil meditation, the pensive thoughtfulness that does not degenerate into gloom, reveal to us the poet's real feelings on these subjects. We see Milton's own self in the following:

"And first and chiefest with thee bring
Him that yon soars on golden wing,
Guiding the fiery-wheeled throne—
The cherub Contemplation.

Lycidas, an elegy to the memory of Milton's friend and fellow-student, Edward King, belongs to this period. This poem also reveals the tender side of Milton's nature. The feeling and love expressed in this elegy stand in striking contrast to

the bold and vituperative pamphlets of his later years.

To the second period of Milton's literary career belong his prose works, consisting of religious and political treatises of a controversial nature. In these we see an entirely different side of his character. In his early writings we find him tranquil, tender, and sometimes even playful, but in this period we see the austere Puritan, the man who had his convictions and dared maintain them at all hazards. Whether he writes in Latin or English, we find him dealing sledge-hammer blows to all who dare oppose him. His style is majestic and would be cumbersome and pedantic in other hands, but with him it is a fitting garb of strong and powerful thought. In his English works of this period are to be found a greater proportion of Latin origin than in the writings of any other English author. McCauley says of these writings: "They abound with passages compared with which the finest declamations of Burke sink into insignificance. They are a perfect field of cloth of gold."

Yet it is not on these works, great as they are, that the fame of Milton rests, but on the production of his declining years the great work of the last period of his literary efforts, *Paradise Lost*.

The subject of this poem is the grandest of which man has ever conceived, and in the hands of any other than Milton would have proved

unmanageable; but he handled it with a grace and power unequaled by any other writer, while his wealth of imagery and vividness of conception are excelled by none. Almost the entire action of the epic is among heavenly and infernal beings and places, and the sublime poet carries us aloft on the wings of imagination until he even dares bring us in the presence of the Almighty himself. Lamertine beautifully says of this poem: "It is the dream of a Puritan who had fallen asleep over the first pages of his Bible." The descriptions of the fall of the evil angels, of the glories of heaven, of the beauties of Eden, of the awfulness of hell, and

of the arch fiend himself are grand indeed, and are presented to us with a power wonderful to contemplate. It is to be regretted that their length forbids us to do more than mention them.

John Milton is the most unknowable of English poets. We may admire him, we may wonder at his marvelous productions, but there is something which forbids our familiar acquaintance with him, and Wordsworth truly said of him: "Thou wast like a star and dwelt apart," and thus we bid adieu to the grandest of all poets, and feel that he has trodden where we cannot follow.

X. Y. Z.

EDITORIAL.

The editor desires to say something in the way of an admonition to the new students of the College. If experience amounts to anything, then what he shall say can be substantiated, and therefore should be enforced by the individual experience of more than one old student.

There is a saying which more or less has gained currency among us, and which though trite is true. It is "A stitch in time saves nine;" and its application is obvious.

A piece of work extending over a period of weeks and months is assigned to you, and is so arranged

that, by doing a certain amount, though small, each day, the entire task can be completed at the required time. Let each day's portion, be neglected until the time for its completion is near, and then one of two things will happen—either the whole thing will go by default or else will be quickly and superficially done, presenting such an appearance as young ladies do when hastily dressed—hair loose, powder blotches on the face, and one side of her apparel lower than the other.

Now, sometime in midwinter, in-

intermediate examinations will be held; then, later on, will come the finals, and your success in them will depend largely upon the prompt execution of each day's obligation. There are some students who, by virtue of a peculiarity in their mental constitution, can omit regular daily study and pass a creditable examination; by "cramming," knowledge acquired in such a way is evanescent, and does the student no good. One of the most successful matriculates of the past session made it a rule to study thoroughly each day, and never began in the next lesson without a review of the preceding one; consequently, he lost no time in studying for examination. Should you delay thus to do solid and genuine work each day then, for about a fortnight before the examination period, you will find yourself compelled to sit up late at night; compelled to smoke pipe and cigarettes, to prevent sleep; compelled to forego bodily exercise, and in this emergency you will, perhaps, study on Sunday, and try to justify your cause by referring to a well-known Scriptural sentiment. The result will be a general demoralization of yourself,—mental, moral and physical, and all because you failed to take "A stitch in time."

* * *

Dr. Hatcher has done about as much for Richmond College as any one, and knows about as much as any one of the intricacies in which a student finds himself so often en-

tangled. So when he tells us with that knitting of the brow peculiar to him that the Christian students of Richmond College have lost *converting power*, we are disposed to believe it.

Is not the cause of this spiritual lack among us to be found in our failure to perform each day our Christian duties, in our neglect to take each day "a stitch" in that higher obligation which, when completed, "will clothe us with righteousness as with a garment?"

Following custom, an effort will be made next spring to have a revival meeting among the students. Some city pastor will be invited to take charge, special meetings will begin, the professors will be asked to give us shorter lessons, and many other things of a similar foolish nature will be done—all of which furnish a sad commentary upon the religious life of a college which was established to educate Christian ministers. Absurd! It is the supreme quintessence of nonsense to think that we can from day to day disregard our religious duties and then call for a revival meeting, thinking that straightway we are going to witness a display of "converting power." Preparations for a revival meeting should have begun on September 22, '92, and if they were not begun then, let each one now take up his measure of the responsibility. A formal attendance upon chapel service, Thursday night and Sunday mornings

will never produce the conversion of our fellow students.

Let the Christian boys of the institution indulge themselves from day to day in a prayerful and careful study of the Scriptures; let them have special reasons each day for prayer and quiet religious devotion; let them act in a way consistent with their profession, and then there will always be a strong undercurrent of spirituality among us; then shall we see a resuscitation of that "converting power" which Dr. Hatcher justly complains that we have lost; then shall we be able to designate no fixed time for the manifestation of saving power, but it will ever and anon be coming upon us "like the outbreking of a fountain from the earth, or the bursting forth of volcanic fires, with spontaneous, original, native force."

The writer once sat under the ministry of a preacher educated here, and during the six (6) years of his pastorate in a leading southern city, there was a strong revival spirit always present—hardly a Sabbath passed that baptisms did not occur—yet there were never special meetings held, evangelists never invited. By taking that "stitch in time," by practicing our daily devotion, may we not achieve the same result here?

* * *

Again: We advise most earnestly every new student to have an especial regard for his health and to be quick to avail himself of the

gymnasium classes, under the able supervision and immediate direction of Mr. Hazen. The instructor, besides being an M. A. of the College, has given large attention to physiology. His knowledge in this direction is thorough and will enable him to assist you in procuring for yourself a complete and symmetrical development of the body.

Submit to the few regulations which he shall impose upon you and you will go away next June with square shoulders instead of round ones, with a full chest instead of a compressed one, with that constriction in your hips removed, with more heart power and more lung power—in a word, you will be amazed at the immense improvement in your physique that will follow upon an half hour's instruction each day.

* * *

We advise the new students not to be "too fresh" in their ways, not to ask too many questions, and, above all, not to play pranks upon the other boys. The editor has no sympathy with, in fact he will use all precaution to prevent, any imposition upon a new student who is quiet, modest and submissive in his deportment; but if his disposition is otherwise, if he walks about the campus with the air of one who "is on his native heath" and is ready to have fun at the expense of other new students—"to pull his toe" or "make him run"—then the editor

will make no interposition, nor will he feel disposed to make any criticism upon the older students should they in turn pull his toe or initiate him into the Imperial Order of Fire Eaters.

More than once during the present session has a new student been seen with a rope and an accompanying look which showed mischief. To him we say, Beware!

* * *

Some days ago a new student in conversation with the editor remarked that he was in a state of much perplexity about fraternity matters; that he had been solicited by representatives of different fraternities, and that he was at a complete loss as to the course he should pursue.

Some sympathy belongs to the new student who is sought after by secret-order men, and his position might be compared to the Hanoverian white horses of St. George the III. between seven sieves of beans. You are a young man of good social standing; you present a pleasing address; maintain yourself in the class-room and out of it, and altogether you are desirable material for a Greek fraternity.

Greek-letter organizations are entirely new to you, and so when you are approached by a committee from the Phi Gamma Delta, Phi Delta Theta, Kappa Alpha, Beta Theta Pi, and so on, you are naturally non-plussed.

Under such circumstances you

are advised to yield allegiance to none for several weeks, perhaps months, but wait and take a calm, dispassionate survey of them all, ascertaining the name of and in a mild way seek an acquaintance with the individual member who compose the different fraternities. Should you find a set of men who are "trimmed according to your notion," men of moral standing and intellectual worth, men who command your respect, to whom you could go in time of discouragement, and in whom you could repose full confidence, then nothing can be lost and much can be gained by a union and association with such men.

By all means go slow. Remember that the success or failure of your college life depends so largely upon the character of the men with whom you align yourself. The old students who at the opening of the session are so obsequious when in your presence, as a rule have some design. Hold them off, and let the experiences of college life show whether they are the men that they appear to be, and if in addition to the *suaviter in modo* they also possess the *fortiter in re*.

You will of course join one of the literary societies and acquire such control of yourself, such skill and facility in debate as will be of incomparable benefit. It would be of immense value to their members if the societies would lay more stress on extempore debate. No student can learn how to debate by writing

off a speech and then repeat it *verbum verbo* before the society. In debate a man should know how to think—think quick—"think on his legs." Skillful debaters are those who, like Ringgold's Flying Artillery, know how to load and fire in the thickest of the fight; they think so closely and thoroughly that they manifest the mental independence which the expounder of the constitution showed to his South Carolina antagonist when he said, "Let the gentleman proceed. I am ready to receive his fire."

* * *

In conclusion, it is the unanimous desire of the older students that you have a peaceful, happy and prosperous session. We want you to begin right and keep right until the close. Obey your professors. They know better than you

what ought to be done, and will not exact of you an impossibility. When they say "go", you go; when they say "do this," you do it; when they tell a joke, you laugh and laugh heartily. A student never does amiss when he keeps on the favorable side of a professor, and this can be done, too, without risking your personality with him.

Should you commit any damage on College property, then "run panting" to the chairman and pour out your complaint to him. He will grant you a free and happy absolution, will cause your fears to "vanish into thin air," and in case you sympathize with the distinguished gentleman who has been summing at Buzzard's Bay the chairman will see to it that Democratic money carry you home on election day.

LOCALS.

Prof. P. to Mr. W.: Give us an example of a highly inflected language.

Mr. W.: The greek verb sir.

Mr. C. to Mr. S.: Is that boy your room mate.

Mr. S.: What boy?

Mr. C.: That one with those celluloid (corduroy) pants on.

Prof T. in latin, to Mr. D.: Give me an example of an irregular verb.

Mr. D.: marsh(o), dean(ere) wun(i) lung(tum).

Rat A., after closely observing our new fire escape, gives it as his honest opinion that the college authorities made a great mistake in not placing those iron steps on the inside of the college.

Mr. W. attempted to make use of the telephone by dropping 2 stamps and a postal card into the slot.

Prof. W. to Mr. W.: If I drop this hydrometer into a jar of water how far will it sink?

Mr. W. Until it stops.

Mr. D. had concluded a lengthy discussion of an important question in the Literary Society, when Mr. F. took the floor to reply to some of the arguments presented by Mr. D. In these remarks he referred to Mr. D. by name, who at once arose to a "point of order," saying the gentleman should not deal in offensive personalities.

Mr. W.: Prof. If I sign my name to a deed for land will that embrace my wife?

Prof. G.: He'd generally embrace the she.

Rat H.: walked 21 squares last Friday evening to buy some shaving soap. He at last found the object of his search, but when he returned to college we found that that he had made the little mistake of buying two ginger snaps instead of two cakes of shaving soap.

Mr. Mc'n spent 2 hours trying to unlock a mail box so that he could get his letter in, but fortunately the "Mail Man" came along in time to prevent Mr. Mc'n from mutilating, defacing or otherwise injuring Uncle Sam's real estate.

N. B. We made a personal examination of the above mentioned mail box soon after the aforesaid occurrence took place and do confidentially affirm that it had assumed a pale blue color, we do further affirm that in our belief and conscientious opinion that this wonderful change of color was due to the electric

phenomena occasioned by certain rather hasty remarks made by Mr. Mc'n while engaged in the aforesaid attempt.

Prof. T. to Mr. J. What is the science of æsthetics?

Mr. J. (Absentmindedly): "I believe sir that *quilling* is the latest application.

Mr. O. (of the law class), to Mr. B.: Where does Sir Wm. Blackstone now reside?

Mr. B. We trust in that land where all good lawyers go when they die.

Another's

I know a maiden, sweet and fair,
She's everything to me;
Her winning ways have won my heart—
None other can I see.

When'er I see her smiling face,
It sets my heart aglow;
To hear her voice is my delight,
I love none other so.

I wonder if this maiden fair
Has aught of love for me?
And all her smiles and winning ways—
Say, can they for me be?

I tell you what I think I'll do;
I'll ask her right away;
I will not wait a moment more;
I'll see what she will say.

"O maiden fair I long to know
How beats that heart of thine?
Keep nothing back, I love you so—
Say, art thou wholly mine?"

She casts her beaming eyes on me,
And this is what I hear:
"I thank you for your ardent love,
But— I'm ANOTHER'S dear."

—G. H. COLE.

Mr. T. to Mr. C.: If I study ten hours a day do you think that I will make all of my classes?

Mr. C.: I think not, as it is a question of brain power.

Session '92-'93.

The outlook for this session of Richmond College, though not surpassingly brilliant, is in many respects beyond that of former sessions.

The depressed condition of the farming interest of our State, which always in a large measure affects the prosperity of our college, has to some extent diminished our number.

We have, however, one hundred and seventy-four matriculates already, and ten or twelve more are "in sight;" besides a few others who are in correspondence with the chairman.

It is thought that we shall soon be able to number two hundred.

The states represented are Virginia, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Louisiana, Texas, Kentucky, Missouri, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio and two from Mexico. The library has had a recent addition of four hundred new volumes, making in all eleven thousand four hundred. We have two instructors in the gymnasium, and a trainer for the foot ball team. This team promises to be unusually strong this year. We may add that the general character of the "rats" is much improved, as is shown by the fact that it was necessary to

"try" only three and pull the toe of one.

All the members of our faculty are filling their accustomed places except Professor Harrison (Latin), whose illness has necessitated his taking a temporary vacation. Professor Geo. Thomas is now filling his chair quite acceptable to all.

We greatly mourn our loss of Professor Hamberlin in the chair of Expression, as well as in the columns of our MESSENGER. We hope, however, to be able to publish occasionally a poem from his masterly pen.

We congratulate the Institution in the far distant state of Texas upon securing such a genius to be a member of her faculty. While we have not yet secured a man for the vacated chair of Expression, we trust that we shall not long be deprived of the benefits of so valuable a school.

The Rat.

A Wood-rat, young but not Wise, came under the Provence of the Collège to-day. He was a light Brown rat, with a Grave(s) countenance. No Carver, Cook nor Hunter was found to molest him. On the contrary, when he came into the Hall, he was met by a Clement Duke of the James, who, Loving him much, gave him some Hart, a piece of Fox and some Robins to eat. When he had gotten his Bate(s) he Clapp(ed) his hands and began to tell us some

Pleasant(s) stories. This rat says when he was a Boy(d) he loved a girl who lived in a (Rag)land, beyond a Marsh. But he lost his "Big Boots," and while he was Wait(e)ing to find them, she kicked him. Then he went a Quillan in a Ry(e)land. He got so warm while walking up the street, and the sun was so Heaton, that he came near Melton.

Our friend says the reason he has trouble with his studies is because the Wicks burn so low that he cannot see to Read, so he puts on his Taylor-made (Mc)Gow(a)n and retires. We will not Hurt this rat if he keeps out of our Mills and does not gnaw our Redwood.

One day while the rat was trying to cross a Branch, we heard him exclaim: "Great Scott, the Chambers of Church Hill seem to have overflowed." What would have followed we don't know, but just here he saw a Wolfe, and after a struggle he tied him with a Lyne and escaped. While crossing the campus, the rat, though as meek as Moses, got entangled in a Web(b) and stayed there in the Col(e)d till the Cocke Crews.

He is the King of all the great Powers of Rats, and his Arm(is)-strong. He has a Riddell which, when we tried T(h)rice to (un)-Lockett and failed, we thought it was not (W)right. He learned it out West, where he says there is a Thorn-Hill with Folkes on it, who

are always Hoen up Gold(back), with a Coulter until they are Al(l)-rich. The rat says he saw another rat walk up to a man of Clement disposition and take him by the nose and attempt to Twitchelt. They would have fought, but not having Sullivan to Trainum they contented themselves with Hat(d)ten each other. He is now quite ill from eating too much Lemon, Chicken G(r)izzard and Sallade.

Athletics.

There is no need for us to call attention to the importance of athletics. In the State of Ohio, physical education is considered to be so indispensable that it is required by law in the city schools.

There is no more pleasant way of gaining this education of the physique than by taking an active part in the athletic games of your college.

We are now in the midst of the foot ball season.

The gymnasium, under the excellent management of Mr. C. M. Hazen, will become more effective than ever before in giving to the team good players—men of muscle and endurance.

We would advise every one who may be ignorant of the advantages of *regular exercise* to join Mr. Hazen's class and follow his instruction.

Perhaps, you think you cannot spare the time from your studies.

Better give one hour every day to good work and the remainder to athletics, than to go home for the holidays with a constitution utterly broken down.

The outlook this year for foot ball is very good.

The return of old players such as Clement, Boshier, Grove, Allen, Britt and Hoover give strength and steadiness to the line. There is something to be gathered from the new material, too, especially since the committee has secured the consent of Mr. P. Shelton, (Univ. Va., '91) to train and coach the team. The committees are to be congratulated on their success.

We can if we will make this the best year we have ever had in athletics.

Society Elections.

On the evening of Oct. 7th, the Literary Societies met in regular session for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing term and the following gentlemen were elected: Mu, Sigma Rho—President J. M. Franklin, Appomattox County, Va.; Vice-President, W. D. Duke, Richmond, Va.; Censor, J. P. Essex, Missouri; Recording Secretary, H. C. Burnett, Richmond, Va.; Corresponding Secretary, C. M. Cook, North Carolina; Treasurer, J. L. Bradshaw, Burkville, Va.; Critic, F. A. Jones, Richmond, Va.; Sergeant-at-Arms, T. C. Skinner, Loudoun county, Va.; Hall Manager, W. F. Long, Penn-

sylvania; monthly Orator, R. H. Bagby, Chester, Va.; Editors of Messenger, H. L. Norfleet, R. W. Hatcher, T. S. Dunnaway.

PHILOLOGIAN SOCIETY.

President, W. L. Hayes, Petersburg, Va.; Vice-President, H. T. Allison, Fauquier county, Va.; Historian, R. W. Grizzard, Southampton county, Va.; Recording Secretary, C. G. McDaniel, Nottoway county, Va.; Corresponding Secretary, H. A. Willis, Orange county, Va.; Treasurer, J. B. Childress, Danville, Va.; Critic, H. W. Provenance, Richmond, Va.; Censor, Charles Clement, Campbell county, Va.; Chaplain, J. D. Hart, Bristol, Tenn.; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. M. Jones, Richmond, Va. Editors of MESSENGER—H. T. Allison, Frank Williams, R. H. Bowden.

THE G. AND H. SOCIETY.

The Geographical and Historical Society, which, under the wise and prudent management of Professor F. W. Boatwright, has done so much valuable work during the two foregoing sessions of the College, will soon resume its regular work.

It is expected that the membership this session will be much larger than it has ever been, and plans are being formed for the prosecution of much important work during the coming year. The second annual address, which is to be delivered by Hon. J. L. M. Curry, has been postponed until early in November.

In this address he is to discuss the progress and value of geographi-

cal study. No one who feels any interest in geographical studies can afford not to hear this address. It will also be published in pamphlet form and distributed through the country for the benefit of those who cannot hear the distinguished speaker.

Dr. Curry has always taken a lively interest in all the work of this society, and looks upon it as being invaluable addition to the course of instruction of this institution.

Under the wise and prudent management of Professor Boatwright, this society has already taken a high place among the societies of a similar character throughout the country, and is rapidly growing in value and importance.

We also learn with much pleasure that Mr. Charles Poindexter, the State Librarian of Virginia, will deliver before this society, between now and Christmas, an address in defence of John Smith. This distinguished gentleman has given much time and study to the investigation of historic records that bear upon the life and character of John Smith, and is in possession of material by which he is prepared to overthrow many of the charges brought against him by modern critics. We shall be delighted to hear the character of Virginia's early hero vindicated by a man of such power, and the esteem in which he is held by the inhabitants of this city guarantees for him a large and appreciative audience.

The annual address before this society last year was delivered by Dr. R. H. Brock, the secretary of the Southern and Virginia Historical Societies. This address was published in pamphlet form and obtained a wide circulation in this and other States.

This society was also honored last session by an able address of didactic character, delivered by Dr. D. C. Gilman, of Johns-Hopkins University.

The members of U. S. Coast Survey have expressed great interest in the work of this society, and have promised valuable assistance. The chief engineer of the corps will furnish maps and drawings of the Virginia battle-fields and other valuable material.

This session promises to be the most successful in its history.

REUNION OF MU SIGMA RHO LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Mu Sigma Rho Literary Society held its annual reunion meeting on Saturday night, September 24th., which was well attended by the old and new students and friends of the society.

The president, Mr. T. C. Skinner, occupied the chair. After calling the meeting to order, Mr. Skinner introduced, as the orator of the evening, Mr. C. W. Duke, of Nansemond. This gentleman chose as his subject, "Men of Thought," and in the handling of his theme succeeded in delighting his hearers, as he never fails to do, by his depth

and originality of thought, his birth chosen words and pleasing delivery.

After Mr. Duke had brought his oration to a close, several of the members of the society were called upon, among whom were Messrs. H. S. Coalter, B. L. ('92), E. M. Pilcher, B. A. ('91), and James, H. Franklin. These gentlemen as is their habit, acquitted themselves very creditably, and gave practical evidence of the benefit that may be derived from work in the literary society.

Prof. H. H. Harris, who always shows his interest in the welfare of the students by his presence at the society reunions, was next called upon. In the course of his remarks, Prof. Harris dwelt upon the fact that although it is not permitted to every one to become a great orator, we may all be effective speakers; and that honest work in the literary society will enable all who avail themselves of its advantages to put their thoughts into a connected and forcible shape, so as to impress them upon their hearers.

Mr. W. A. Harris, M. A., Ph. D., was next heard from. Mr. Harris forcibly brought out the advantages to be obtained by an ability to take the floor without embarrassment at any time and on any occasion, no matter what calling or profession we might choose for our life's work.

He spoke of faithful work in the literary society as a means by which we may acquire this ability.

As usual, some of the new

students were called upon, who made prompt and happy responses.

REUNION OF THE PHILOLOGIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

This reunion was held on the evening of Sept. 26.

This was no cold and formal meeting, but it was a meeting where friend greets friend and heart responsive speaks to heart—when old friendships are renewed, friendships founded upon years of fellowship. How could such an occasion be otherwise than pleasant?

No shadow rested on a single face. All expected a happy issue, none were disappointed.

Promptly at 8 o'clock the gavel of President Jones announced the fact that another session of duty lay before the society.

Prof. H. H. Harris offered the opening prayer.

He was followed by Mr. W. M. Jones in an address of welcome. Mr. Jones' outspoken cordiality made all present feel at home, he referred in eloquent terms to the society's past record, and with prophetic vision pictured the future as more glorious than her past.

Mr. H. M. Provence, the chosen orator of the evening announced as his theme "A danger that threatens our intellectual life" his topic was well selected and ably discussed. But we will not make further allusions here, as it appears on another page of this MESSENGER.

Prof. Harris favored the society with some excellent and entertaining remarks.

His words of advice might be likened to an April shower—brief in duration, but refreshing and stimulating in effects.

Mr. C. W. Duke, of the Mu Sigma Rho society, delighted his hearers by his flow of wit and originality.

He even more firmly cemented the bond of good feeling now existing between the two societies.

In response to repeated calls Mr. Frank Williams appeared on the floor. He ably defined the duty of each individual member to the society, and with patriotic enthusiasm counseled them to stand at the helm and to discharge faithfully every trust consigned to them.

Mr. Williams' address closed the order of exercises, and all went away declaring that they were not only well entertained, but also well treated.

The presence of many young ladies from the campus added much to the attractiveness of this pleasant and interesting occasion.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The session has opened most auspiciously for the Y. M. C. A.

On the evening of the opening day of the session the new students were greeted with a reception by the College Y. M. C. A.

Mr. C. C. Crittenden, President of the association, welcomed the

new comers in a few and fitting remarks.

He then introduced Prof. F.W. Boatwright, who in an admirable way presented the purposes of the association and the benefits accruing there-from. He spoke of the interest taken by the faculty in the spiritual welfare of the students.

Other professors added inspiring words to Prof. Boatwright's appropriate remarks, and then the pastors and laymen representing the churches of the city were called out. Each in his own peculiar and inimitable way showed the advantages offered by his church and invited the students to worship with them.

After the speeches all repaired to Lombardy Hall, where a bounteous feast was spread for the refreshment of the "inner man." Several of the young ladies of the campus were present, adding to the attractions of the reception.

We were greatly favored lately in having a visit from Mr. F. S. Brockman, College Secretary of the International work. By his presence and earnest addresses he gave an impulse to our work at the most important time.

A large number of young men propose to join the Bible classes which will soon be organized.

Thirty-seven new names have been added to the roll of the association.

The outlook is very hopeful for increased and earnest efforts on the part of the association this year.

During the session special efforts

will be made for the conversion of the unconverted, (who are here in smaller proportion than for years past,) and to attend our outside work. This will require work, and that means *workers*. Be one of them; *one* is an immense quantity in religious mathematics.

During last year 3,500 college men were converted to Christ.

The college Y. M. C. A's. of the country number 410 with a membership of 25,000.

ALUMNI NOTES.

C. S. Dicinson ('92,) is on the campus for a few days. He intimates that teaching is not easy work but not so hard as study.

W. H. Parker, Jr. ('92), is taking a course at the Medical College in this city. We would make the remark to him that Webster made to a young man who was inquiring if there was room in the law profession for him. Mr. Webster said: "There is room in front young man for you."

It is with unfeigned grief that we mention the death of Chas. Bauch ('90), which occurred at his house in this city a few weeks ago. He was a young man of superior brain talent, and splendid possibilities for future usefulness; and with his associates he was deservedly popular.

In this connection we remember that our former friend and fellow-student, Allen F. Hardy, also, has crossed that "Mystic River." He was pastor of some churches in Vir-

ginia at the time of his death. To say the least of his short life, he spent in active service in the work to which God had called him, the world can ill-afford to lose such a man as he.

Edward F. Dillard ('92,) is attending the Rochester Seminary, and at the same time taking some special work in the University.

A. D. Louthan ('92,) is teaching this year in the Staunton Male Academy. If he makes the reputation there as a professor that he did here as a sprinter, jumper, kicker, etc., we would not be surprised to hear that he had located there for life.

Garnett Ryland ('92,) is assistant principal of the Churchland Academy. No man will be missed more in the MESSENGER work than he. In fact he was identified with every movement on foot about the College in the line of progress.

O. A. Boyce ('92,) is preaching

Democracy in different parts of the State.

Francisco Calzado ('92,) has not returned to College, but writes us his regrets. He says they have no cholera in Mexico, but he hears they have it at College.

M. L. Dawson ('92,) is fast gaining the favor of the legal fraternity, and public generally, by his decided talents for his chosen profession.

Thomas Gresham ('92,) is studying law at the Columbian University, Washington, D. C.

S. J. Young ('92,) has entered the School of Elocution, of Boston, to continue his study in that most excellent art. His Alma Mater is watching him with intense interest.

It gives us great pleasure to note the high honors with which our old colleague J. H. Abitt ('88,) graduated from the Baltimore Medical College last May. In the hurry and worry of his work we are hoping that he will not entirely forget us in our futile attempts for honors.

Jos. M Childrey, B. A. ('92), has accepted a position as teacher in a female College at Batesburg, S. C. Hurrah for "Joe."

J. C. Harwood, B. A. ('92), has been elected as second principal of Richmond city High Schools. The honor is merited by him as has been shown so often during his connec-

tion with the College. The best thing we can wish for ourselves, and we hope not the worst thing for him, is that he will decide that Richmond is the best place in the world anyway; and as for him, he will remain here all the days of his life.

P. S. Elsom ('86,) has made an extensive reputation as an evangelist. He is in constant demand in this and neighboring states.

R. L. Motley ('89,) strayed away to Tennessee, but on the call of the Bedford-City Baptist Church, has returned to the Old Dominion.

E. E. Reid, M. A. ('92), familiarly known as "Tricky Jr." is teaching in Mount Lebanon, La. We are glad to learn that he has secured such a lucrative position and we prophesy that he will become one of the leading pedagogues of our country.

L. R. Hamberlin ('92), is filling the chairs of English of expression in the University of Texas. His eminent talents qualify him to take a stand at once in educational circles that insures him a successful career in his chosen profession.

Harvey Hatcher ('92) is studying law in Ga.

W. D. Hurt ('89) has resigned the care of his churches near Princeton, W. Va. to take a course in the Seminary at Louisville.

The Seminary at Louisville is well represented by the following '92 men: C. T. Taylor, D. E. Chambers, L. D. Craddock, J. M. Street, E. E. Dudley—a noble class of men are they. We follow them

with our best wishes for their success, and feel safe in prophesying that they will thrive as well as in after life and will reflect much honor upon their Alma Mater.

EXCHANGES.

The exchange editor as he once more enters upon his duties, and again grasps his pen, dull and rusty from its three months' rest, proceeds to view the field of College journalism as presented to his view through the exchanges before him.

Very few exchanges have reached us. The first to greet us was the *Hollins Annual*. Its matter is exceptionally fine, and we are tempted to accord to it the first place in point of literary merit among all of our exchanges yet to hand. One of its most excellent features is the debate upon the question, "Resolved, that it requires a greater genius to compose an epic poem than a drama." This as is at once observed, is a question extremely difficult to handle in debate, yet the young ladies on their respective sides have shown deep thought, which they have expressed in such clear, well sounded English as to make the debate worthy of its prominence in the *Annual*.

well written article on "The Stranger at our Gates," in which the subject of immigration is treated in a manner somewhat different from that of other writers. The writer advances some new idea in regard to the help our country has received from immigration, and though he deals largely with this phase of the question, yet he seems to agree that greater restrictions should be enforced. His review shows that he has considered both sides of the question, and he has done it well in the space allotted him.

The Hesperus gives good wholesome advice to students entering college, as copied below:

"Every student intending to pursue a college course should by all means join a literary society. It is in the literary work of these organizations that we put into use the learning acquired by the study of the class-room. One of the most important characteristics of an educated and refined personage should be the absolute ease and grace of manner—the ability to im-

The September number of the *Washington Jeffersonian* contains a

part the brilliancy of intellect to others in a fascinating, yet unaffected, manner. The practice afforded by society work is certainly a great help in the acquisition of 'address, man, address.'"

The Butler Collegian is before us, and presents several new departures which would add to the general "get-up" of some of our exchanges if it were imitated.

Darkibus nightibus,
No lightorum;
Climbibus gatepost,
Breechibus torum.
—Ex.

The Wabash for October appears, and contains a lengthy article on "The Bible in College," A fact that lends weight and influence to the contribution is that it appears under the name of Dr. G. S. Burroughs president of Wabash College.

He shows that he is interested in this matter which has so long had so little attention at the hands of college men, and besides, his interest in the college journal as evidenced by his contribution appearing, is to be commended. It would be a great thing for our college press if a more active interest were manifested by the professors of our institutions. We have thought it well to copy his closing lines as given below.

"Evidently the Bible is not in the college as it ought to be there, until it is there to be studied, having an honorable place in the course

of instruction. Let the same arrangements be made as to hours and facilities for instruction that are afforded the departments of literature, history, or philosophy. Let the work be under the guidance of one who gives his life to it. Let its method be strictly scientific. Whether required or elective, let it be made as thoroughly a means of mental discipline as any other part of the college course. No fear need be felt, under such circumstances, that the authority of the Scriptures will be lessened by careful investigation, or that questions of criticism will destroy reverence for them. Admiration for the beauty and respect for the truth found in the Bible will take the place of lack of appreciation or irreverence. The mind will be opened to the influence of the evidence found in experimental religion. Reverence for the character of Scriptures and profound veneration for the Christ will be developed. Christian faith will become intelligent and fortified. Increased personal use of the Scriptures and increased devotional appropriation of their riches will result. These are not prophecies; they are results which have been attained.

The Bible truly in our college fits our sons and daughters for life, in the home and in society, in the church and in the state. Its influence is roundly educative. It fits for living in a world ruled by the principals which it so clearly dis-

closes. The Bible came out of human life touched by the divine. Its handling brings the same divine touch to the mind that candidly deals with it. That mind is thus fitted to communicate that touch, through its own living, to society. This is the great need of the present."

The Transcript, we think, deserves to be criticised as to its general appearance. While appearance is not the main consideration in publishing a college periodical, yet it is an important one. *The Transcript* has very truly said:

"One of the things that discourages new students, and especially those who enter the lower classes, is their inability to become acquainted with the different professors. But "All things come to him who waits," and so not only acquaintance, but esteem comes to the student who conducts himself as a man. What a man is, what he should be and how he should act under different circumstances seems to be a lost art to some students. Character is at the bottom of scholarship as well as manhood and until that is obtained no student can hope to make a permanent mark for himself."

The teacher asked, "And what is space?"

The trembling student said:

"I cannot think at present,

But I have it in my head."

—EXCHANGE.

The Atlantis credits *The Adelphian* with the following lines:

"Non paratus," dixit Junior,
Cum a sad and doleful look;
"Omne rectum," Prof. respondit,
Et "nihil" scripsit in his book.

It occurs to us that these lines, slightly changed, were hurled at us years ago, and we cannot refrain from bringing in just here:

"Such a worn-out old joke,
Yet we all shook with laughter.
Ye gods! Why invoke
Such a worn-out old joke?
'Twas the Professor who spoke;
Now what were we after?
Such a worn-out old joke,
Yet we all shook with laughter.
—WILLIAM'S WEEKLY.

"Young man," said a professor, as he stepped into the hall and caught a tricky freshman by the shoulder, "I believe Satan has got hold of you." "I believe so, too," was the quick reply.—*Ex.*

Have you ever seen those marble statues in some public square or garden, which art has so finished into a perennial fountain that through the lips or hands the clear water flows in a perpetual stream, on and on and on forever; and the marble stands there passive, cold, making no effort to arrest the gliding water? It is so that time flows through the hands of men—swift, never pausing till it has run itself out; and there is the man petrified into a marble statue, not feeling what it is which is passing away, forever.—*Selected.*



Richmond Straight-Cut No. 1 CIGARETTES.

CIGARETTE SMOKERS

who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for the ordinary trade Cigarette will find THIS BRAND superior to all others.

RICHMOND STRAIGHT-CUT NO. 1. CIGARETTES

are made from the brightest, most delicately flavored, and highest-cost GOLD LEAF grown in Virginia. This is the **OLD AND ORIGINAL BRAND OF STRAIGHT-CUT** Cigarettes, and was brought out by us in the year 1875.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, and observe that the firm-name as below is on every package.

**THE ALLEN & GINTER BRANCH OF THE AMERICAN TOBACCO
COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.**

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF

**VIRGINIA BRIGHTS and DIXIE CIGARETTES—RICHMOND GEM CURLY
CUT—OLD RIP—IMPERIAL MIXTURE,
and other high grade SMOKING TOBACCOS.**

THE COLLEGE BOOK-STORE

FULL LINE OF

**TEXT-BOOKS AND STATIONERY
AT BOTTOM PRICES.**

H. M. STARKE & CO.,

(Successors to THOS. J. STARKE & SONS,)

909 East Main Street, RICHMOND, VA.
Law-Books furnished at short notice on orders,

FOR THE PIPE.

No money nor pains have been spared in the selection and manufacture of

“YALE MIXTURE.”

— IT IS THE —

FINEST SMOKING TOBACCO

that can be made at any price. A combination of choicest Turkish, Perique, Virginia, and Havana.

Made by MARBURG BROS.

J. W. RANDOLPH & CO., **Booksellers, Publishers, Stationers, Binders**

and Blank-Book Manufacturers,

1302 and 1304 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Law and Miscellaneous Books.

N. B.—A discount made on LAW BOOKS, when possible.

ORGANIZED 1832.

The Virginia Fire and Marine Insurance Company, **of Richmond.**

Issues a short, comprehensive policy, free of petty restrictions, and liberal in its terms and conditions. Agents in every town and county. Correspondence solicited.

WM. H. PALMER, President.

WM. H. MCCARTHY, Secretary.

The Richmond Steam Dyeing, Scouring and Carpet-Cleaning Works.

MRS. A. J. PYLE.

Gloss Removed from Gentlemen's Clothing.

Largest Works in the South.

No. 315 N. Fifth St., near Broad St., Richmond, Va.

NOW IS THE TIME! The season of the year is at hand when a great many people are looking about for profitable employment or changing their business relations for the better. With such persons we will be pleased to correspond, as we wish to secure the services of a number of energetic, earnest workers to aid us in distributing our publications. Big pay for earnest workers. Full particulars on application.

B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2600 Main St., Richmond, Va.

CONSTABLE BROTHERS, **Shirtmakers, Hatters and Furnishers,**

419 EAST BROAD STREET.

SALESMEN: A. L. DAVIS AND F. L. ALLEN.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

CRUMP & WEST,

Branch Office, Corner Laurel and Broad Streets, Richmond, Va.

TELEPHONE NO. 288.

Discount to Students. Shall be pleased to furnish Coal to Students of
Richmond College.

R. ROBERTSON, BARBER.

(FORMERLY WITH HECKLER.)

.. NO. 307 SEVENTH STREET. ..

I respectfully solicit the patronage of Richmond College students,
and guarantee satisfaction.

◀ G. W. LATIMER, Druggist, ▶
Toilet Articles, Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars,

AND EVERYTHING USUALLY FOUND IN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. Telephone orders and
C. O. D. orders by mail or telegraph promptly executed.

Telephone No. 67. 800 West Marshall Street, Richmond, Va.

C. LUMSDEN & SON,

WATCHMAKERS, JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS,

823 E. MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

Wedding and Holiday Presents. Fine Watches Repaired and Adjusted. Fitting
Eye-Glasses and Spectacles accurately a specialty. No Extra Charge.

MANUFACTURERS OF MEDALS AND BADGES.

D. BUCHANAN,

(Late of Glasgow, Scotland)

◆ ◆ *Practical Watchmaker, Manufacturing Goldsmith and Jeweler,* ◆ ◆

III E. Broad Street, Richmond, Va.

Diamonds and Watches a specialty. Rings—plain and gem—a specialty. Watches
Warranted for Two Years. Bridal and Birthday Presents. Solid Silver and Plated
Goods.

J. J. COLLINS,

Groceries, Tobacco and Cigars. Confectionery a specialty. Stationery,
Lamp Fixtures, Oils, and Students' Supplies.

(1500 West Broad Street, Opposite the College.)

JOHN O. TAYLOR, Grocer,
1418 Main Street, - - - Richmond, Va.

DRS. GEORGE B. STEEL & SONS,
DENTISTS.

723 E. Main Street, - - Richmond, Va.

CHARLES L. STEEL, D. D. S., M. D., } ASSISTANTS.
FRANK R. STEEL, D. D. S., M. D., }

BENJAMIN P. ASHTON,

(Successor to H. L. KING.)

Dealer in FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES,

CORN, OATS AND MILL-FEED.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

604 E. Marshall Street, Richmond, Va

G. H. PLAGEMAN & BRO.,

Grocers and Produce Merchants,

Corner of Broad and Hancock Streets.

First-class Meats of all kinds, Fish and Oysters, Poultry, Butter and Eggs, Canned and Bottled Goods, and Fresh Vegetables of every variety.

H. W. MOESTA,
BAKER AND CONFECTIONER,

III E. Main Street, Richmond Va.

Best Quality of Bread, Cakes and Candies manufactured daily. Pure Ice Cream and Watered Ices. Weddings, Parties and Church Fairs supplied at Short Notice.

FOR FINE SHOES AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

— GO TO —

SHUMAN & BOWLES,

101 E. Broad Street, Cor. 1st, Richmond, Va.

STOKES & DUNN, **MERCHANT TAILORS,**

211 Broad Street, Richmond, Va., and 1324 Broadway, New York.
FINE WORK AT LOW PRICES.

F. R. FAIRLAMB, BUTCHER,

— DEALER IN —

BEEF, VEAL AND MUTTON.

Stall No. 1, New Market, Richmond, Va.

'PHONE 117.

H. FISHER.

ESTABLISHED 1856.


HARRY MARKS.

London and Liverpool Clothing Company,

H. FISHER & CO., PROPRIETORS,

Clothiers, Furnishers and Hatters,

No. 1403 E. Main Street, Richmond, Va.

 *Leaders of Low Prices.—A discount of 10 per cent. allowed Students.*

Campbell & Co,
PHOTOGRAPHERS.

429 EAST BROAD STREET,

Make the Best and most Artistic Photographs made in the city at moderate prices. Special Reduction made to Students.

CAMPBELL & CO., Richmond, Va.

S. J. White's Sons,

Wholesale and Retail Planters and Packers.

No. 1514 E. Franklin St., Richmond, Va..

'PHONE 875.

Branch Depot: Hampton, Va.

SAM L. ULLMAN, Grocer,
425 N. Sixth Street, Richmond, Va.

College Books and College Supplies

BOOKS, FINE STATIONERY,
OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLES,
GOLD PENS, POCKET BOOKS,
CARD CASES, ETC., ETC.

Gold Pens from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

HUNTER & CO.,

629 E. Broad Street, Richmond, Va.

Southern Jewelry House.

* * * *

F. D. JOHNSON & SONS,

1028 Main Street, - - Lynchburg, Va.

BUSINESS ESTABLISHED IN 1855.

REMOVED TO LYNCHBURG NINE YEARS AGO.

LARGEST STOCK OF

Watches, Clocks, Diamonds, Jewelry

IN THE STATE.

GOLD AND SILVER-HEADED


UMBRELLAS : AND : CANES,

AND ALL THE LEADING

NOVELTIES AND BRIC-A-BRAC.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO COLLEGE STUDENTS.

Refer you to thousands of satisfied customers throughout the South.
This is our best testimonial.

 CATALOGUE free of charge. Write for one.

F. D. JOHNSON & SONS,

No. 1028 Main Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

STUDENTS' DIRECTORY.



- J. R. Sheppard, clothing, corner Fifth and Broad.
P. R. Burke, Fresh and Salted Meats, Stalls 1, 2 and 3, Third Market.
Hill Bros., Florists, 515 to 521 W. Broad.
Lea, Cullen & Co., Book and Job Printers, 1103 E. Cary.
A. K. & C. E. Schaap, Sporting Goods and Gents Furnishings, 519 E. Broad.
Old Dominion Building and Loan Association, 1115 E. Main.
Allen & Ginter, Straight Cut Cigarettes, Richmond, Va.
H. M. Starke, College Text Books, 909 E. Main.
Yale Mixtnre.
J. W. Randolph & Co., Law and Miscellaneous Books, 1302-4 E. Main
Virginia Fire and Marine Insurance Company, Richmond, Va.
Mrs. A. J. Pyle, Steam Dyeing and Scouring Works.
Crumph & West, Coal, corner Laurel and Broad.
R. Robertson, Barber, No. 307 Seventh street.
G. W. Latimer, Druggist, No. 800 W. Marshall street.
C. Lumsden & Son, Jewelers, No. 823 E. Main street.
D. Buchanan, Jewelers, No. 111 E. Broad street.
John O. Taylor, Grocer, No. 1418 E. Main street
Dr. George B. Steel & Sons, Surgical Dentist, No. 723 E. Main street.
Benjamin P. Ashton, Fancy and Staple Groceries, 604 E. Marshall street.
G. H. Plageman & Bro., Grocers and Produce Merchants, corner Broad and Hancock S's.
Stokes & Dunn, Merchant Tailors, 211 E. Broad street.
F. R. Fairlamb, Beef, Veal and Mutton, stall No. 1, New Market.
J. J. Collins, Groceries, Tobacco and Cigars, 1500 W. Broad street.
S. J. White's Sons, Oysters, Wholesale and Retail, No. 1514 E. Franklin street.
Hunter & Co., Books and Stationery, 629 E. Broad street.
W. S. Pilcher, Coal and Wood, corner Broad and Pine streets.
Sydnor & Hundley, Furniture, 709 E. Broad streets.
London and Liverpool Clothing Co., No. 1403 E. Main street.
Shuman & Bowles, Gents Furnishings, 101 E. Broad street.
Samuel Ullman, Grocer, 425 N. Fifth street.
H. W. Moesta, Baker and Confectioner, 111 E. Main street.
B. F. Johnson, Publisher, 2600 E. Main street.
Campbell & Co., Photographers, 429 E. Broad street.
McAdams & Berry, Clothing and Gents Furnishings, Tenth and Main streets.
Constable Bros., Shirt Makers, Hatters and Furnishers, 419 E. Broad street.
F. D. Johnson & Sons, Jewelers, 1028 Main street, Lynchburg, Va.