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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.

DECEMBER, 1892.

No. 3

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IN THE GLOAMING.

I.

"In the gloaming, O my Darling,
As the lights burn dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling,
Softly come and softly go;
When the winds are sobbing faintly,
With a gentle, unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me,
As you did long years ago?

II.

"In the gloaming, O my Darling,
Think not bitterly of me,
Though I passed away in silence,
Left you lonely, set you free,
For my heart was crushed with longing,
What had been could never be;
It were best to leave you thus, love,
Best for you and best for me.
It were best to leave you thus,
Best for you and best for me."

III.

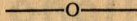
In the gloaming, O my Darling,
We did part long years ago,
But my heart beats ever for thee,
Through life's changing scenes of woe.
Now I come again to tell thee
That I love but thee alone;
That the cruel grief which parted
Two fond hearts for e'er is gone.

IV.

In the gloaming, O my Darling,
Once again we sweetly sit,
And we spend calm, happy hours (mo-
ments)
As the shadows round us flit.
We do pledge to one another
Faith and trust and mutual love,
We are happy in each other,
Only happier those above.
We are glad the parting's o'er,
We have met to part no more.

X. Y. Z.

LITTLE THINGS.



Nothing truer has ever been said than "Little things make up the sum of human existence." It is because of neglect as regards this that many fail in life, and in retrospection may trace the cause of present failure or misfortune. There are those who give up, not for want of talent and brilliancy, but because they have not the power of weighing pro and con or estimating, at their proper value, trifles. They conceive some lofty work to be achieved, some noble deed to be accomplished. They are filled with enthusiasm, and their souls burn within them over the prospect as something already attained. But let them begin the dry tedium of execution, and in disgust they let it fall through because some drudgery is necessary. Such cry out against fate and vainly wonder why others with no better minds, means or opportunity succeed. Passing over the small tasks of every day, they wish to reach the higher at a bound. They forget intervening stepping-stones must first be passed; yet they complain they are neglected!

As our universe is made up of atoms, so it is little details must be taken account of to be successful in any calling. Without this enthusiasm, lofty conceptions and planning are useless. In this we find the chief difference between the practical man and the dreamer—

one pushes his thoughts, the other allows his thoughts to push him. If we do good in our age and leave names to be remembered, we must not despise "little things."

We must be mindful of every little word and act. Often what we say seems small in itself, but one word or look may change the color of a day in a companion's life, and one little act may change the current of existence for good or evil.

The only way to make a success of life is to take care to act and speak right in the present. Being intensely human we naturally have a shrinking from smallness, but if we would accomplish much we must not lightly esteem nor neglect the work our hands may find to do. God needs all kinds of workmen. If He wishes us to do great things, we must first serve an apprenticeship before we are fitted.

For example, in building the temple some workmen had the heavy work, and seemingly bore the burden and heat of the task, yet the dainty lily work on the tops of the pillars had to be somebody's task. It is not how much we do, but the spirit which dictates that pleases. In the circumstantial chain of human events it is impossible to say what would have taken place had the prescribed routine been changed in the smallest particular. It is

strange by what trifles the crises of life are decided. An unexpected meeting with a friend, an idle remark by a disinterested party, may be the event from which one may date a change in fortune. Properly speaking, there are no little things in the grand human system. As a piece of complicated machinery, each part is so adjusted as to be necessary to the whole.

Trifles in youth make character in age. Great things are rare and often passed over unnoted until too late. It has been said if one undertakes to be wise and yet despises the toil necessary to be learned, his first conception will be the sum of his achievements, all told in castles as light as air. Success in anything cannot be obtained if we allow the small things to pass unimproved.

People who succeed have ever been more remarkable for their attention to details than for brilliancy. With character, fortune and life concerns generally, the trifles join the whole; the total can care for itself and will await its turn. The pennies we throw away prevent the accumulation of dollars; the seconds we idle away prevent often a low descending sun viewing some worthy action done by us. Much of life's worries and jars are caused by just such. "The petty annoyance which must be met and conquered afresh each day, that try most severely the metal of which we are made, is the crucible in

which it is designed the pure gold must be separated from the dross."

Great sorrows are mercifully sent at rare intervals, but innumerable petty ones coming every day are those which cause many to grow weary of life's burden and responsibilities. The acts which form our influence are small, yet they are potential for good or evil in other lives. From tiny streams flow noble rivers, constantly growing until lost in the broad expanse of the ocean, and so in individual life the ever increasing influence diffuses misery or happiness and go onward to swell the ocean of eternity.

Words may appear but little things—and so they are; "but no one can measure what pain, what sorrow may be caused by one incautious, hasty word." They go from us to others, and we give them little thought. Though words are as fleeting as the breath which uttered them, their influence is enduring. May it be the aim of each one to try and scatter only cheering, encouraging words, such as will awaken and refine the feelings of our associates.

Jeremy Bentham has given us a beautiful thought. He says: "The reason our existence has so much less of happiness crowded into it than is accessible to us, we neglect to gather up the minute particles of pleasure every minute offers for our acceptance."

In striving after the sum total, we forget the ciphers of which it is

composed. Struggling against the inevitable results which he cannot control, man is too often heedless of those accessible pleasures whose amount is by no means inconsiderable when connected together.

Stretching out his hands to grasp the stars, man forgets the flowers at his feet so beautiful, so fragrant, so various, so multitudinous.

COUNTESSE.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURES RICHMOND COLLEGE BY PROFESSOR BOATWRIGHT.

Taken from Sunday's Dispatch, November 27.

Prof. F. W. Boatwright, who fills the chair of modern languages at Richmond College, will deliver a course of university extension lectures this winter. They will deal with historic and literary subjects and will prove feasts to the minds of many students in this city. A *Dispatch* reporter while conversing with the Professor last evening was given a good deal of information upon such matters.

"I was induced to offer a course of university extension lectures," said the talented young professor, "by reason of the great popularity of such courses in England and in our country since their introduction here two years ago. The public lectures heretofore delivered at Richmond College, while not coming under the head of university extension, had a tendency in that direction, and have all been heard by large audiences with marked approval.

WHAT THE TERM MEANS.

"What do you mean by university extension?"

"Mr. Richard Moulton, now of the University of Chicago, the prophet and priest of the movement in the United States, says university extension is the 'university of the busy.' The basal idea is to furnish the best kind of teaching to people who have not had time or opportunity to complete the curriculum of college or university. That feature which distinguishes this movement from all other desultory or organized public lectures is a regular system of parallel reading and written exercises. This private work is not compulsory, but voluntary, and is intended to furnish a basis of instruction and to stimulate original investigation. A printed syllabus—a pamphlet containing outlines of each lecture—indicates the leading thoughts in the lecture, gives library references, and propounds two or three questions for discussion. The lecture itself must arouse interest in the subject, bring out its salient points, and lead hearers to examine for themselves. At the end of the course a certificate is awarded to

every one who has satisfactorily discussed one question relating to each lecture.

The *Dispatch* man asked how many lectures there would be, when they would be delivered, and what would be the general subjects.

SOME OF THE SUBJECTS.

"Beginning with the 9th of January," said Professor Boatwright, "I expect to deliver eight lectures, at intervals of a week, on German national literature. The topics will be: (1) 'Beginning of History and Literature'; (2) 'The Great Epics'; (3) 'Minnesingers and Meistersingers'; (4) 'From Luther to Lessing'; (5) 'Goethe and His Teacher'; (6) 'Schiller'; (7) 'The Romantic School'; (8) 'Heine and the Modern Era.'

"The main reliance for parallel reading," he continued, "will be 'Hosmer's Short History of German Literature,' which is the most entertaining book ever written on the subject. The great names mentioned in the topics will, of course, stand like mountain peaks, but below the gaps, plateaus, and lowlands will be sketched into the picture. The first centuries of German literary history, so closely linked with the progress of Christianity among the noblest heathens the world has ever seen, are full of thrilling interest. The great epics *Nibelungen* and *Gudrun* are ranked by competent critics alongside the *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, and in

depth of moral sensibility they even surpass those immortal poems.

TO THE AGE OF CHIVALRY.

"The Minnesingers take us back to the age of chivalry," reflected the speaker, "when the world went courting and said farewell to its mistress before entering upon the dark struggles preceding the Reformation. Everybody knows something of the sturdy monk who, fearing neither man nor demon, successfully rebelled against the Roman hierarchy, but not every one is acquainted with his inestimable literary services. What Luther did for religion, Lessing did for literature, and so the two reformers approach each other. Of Goethe and Schiller and Heine the present generation knows much, but many would know more. Especially does Heine, the 'sardonic smile' on the lips of the goddsss of the nineteenth century, deserve to be better known."

DOES NOT EXPECT LARGE CROWDS.

"Of course you expect to have large crowds, do you not?" questioned the scribe.

"No, indeed; people are too busy to pay much attention to literature, and foreign literature at that. The ladies will come, however. It really seems that they will soon have to furnish the literary pabulum for their brothers and husbands."

"Will there be any charge for admission, or will the lectures be free to everybody?"

"There will be a merely nominal

charge to insure regular attendance and to cover the cost of printing the syllabi, which are furnished without extra expense."

"What do you think of the future of university extension?"

A FUTURE IN THE SOUTH.

"I think it will never be as popular in this country as in England," said the Professor, "because our institutions are broader in their scope and far easier of access to all classes, but this new force in education has a future before it in the South and in Richmond. So far as I know this is the first formal attempt in the South to mingle students with a popular audience for collegiate instruction, but I believe it will prove ben-

eficial to both parties. It will reveal to some the value of scholastic training, and students will realize that the class-room is only preparatory to real living and thus be saved from what has been termed scholastic bias and prejudice."

NOTE.—We learn from Professor Boatwright that students of the school of modern languages will be admitted to the course free of all charge. The senior German class will be expected to purchase Hosmer's history and prepare for the lectures as a part of the work required for graduation. The Professor tells us he is strongly inclined to admit all other students without charge, but has not yet fully decided to do so. He would be glad to confer with any who contemplate taking the course. A number of ladies, teachers and others, from the city have signified their desire to attend the full course of eight lectures. Thus the success of the undertaking seems already assured.

THE SECRET OF PROMOTION.

There is a notion current among many people at this time that a person's success depends more largely upon the assistance and favoritism of his friends than upon his own personal merits and individual efforts.

The incorrectness of such an idea may be discovered upon a moment's reflection or a slight examination of facts. Its folly is delusive and its tendency is dangerous. It is a whirlpool which may delude and destroy many a mind and cause disastrous failures in the lives of men of marvellous genius. It is

of course true that the counsel, encouragement and assistance of friends are quite helpful and often necessary to the attainment of great success in any undertaking of life.

A man can scarcely live without friends. No one can live a hermit all his days and say life is a success. That man who believes that he is able to ascend to the loftiest positions of honor and fame, that he can attain to complete success in any great and good undertaking, that he can triumph over every obstacle and surmount every barrier unaided and unencouraged by

others, will very likely discover that his theory is false and that his life is a failure.

But much more dangerous is the opposite theory, that it matters not much what may be the energy, the natural talents, the character of the individual, provided he is the happy possessor of a few influential and faithful friends.

We confess there have been instances in which it would seem that friends have lifted a person to positions higher than his character or talents would justify, but if such is ever the case, if men are ever placed in positions which they are unable and unfitted to occupy, they must necessarily descend to the level of the position for which they are qualified.

The partridge may be taken up in a balloon above the clouds, but when let loose it must return at once to the ground. But the eagle, which spreads its pinions to the breezes and mounts up by its own strength, may soar aloft at ease in the thin air, may poise itself above the clouds and look down in disdain upon the earth so far below.

Such is the difference between the man who is forced up by his friends and the one who rises by virtue of his own merits. The man of real worth and of noble character is like the star which rises slowly but steadily until at last it shines forth in its full orb'd splendor in the very zenith of the heavens, while the man who is lacking

in these qualities, but who depends for success upon his friends is like the sky-rocket which rises as if by magic and for a moment glows like a meteor and then falls to the ground like a stone.

What, then, is the true secret of permanent success, the best guarantee to real promotion? We believe it is that faithful discharge of duty, in whatever sphere of life you may be required to move, which prepares you for the fulfillment of greater duties, and which shows to the world that you deserve their confidence and are worthy of greater trusts. This is, in fact, the only guarantee to great and permanent promotion, for it is the only means by which people are able to discover your actual worth. A man must prove to the world that he is qualified for a certain position, and if he does that he may be quite sure of securing it. Especially is this true as one advances in power and influence and begins to approach the positions of highest honor and greatest responsibility.

The lower avenues of life are generally filled with those desiring employment, but in the higher spheres there is generally room sufficient for all who are qualified to fill them.

In any particular kind of employment there is always room at the top for the master of his business, even though at the bottom it may be crowded to overflowing. We may

see numerous illustrations of this even in our own city. In the medical profession there are many men who are scarcely able to maintain a respectable existence while others, by being more skilful, by a more thorough preparation for their work, find themselves unable to do all the work that is offered them. The same thing is true in the legal profession, and, in fact, in every sphere of life.

But what enables some men to attain to such notoriety while others are lost in comparative oblivion? Is it that they had more influential friends than did other men? No doubt there are cases in which such friendship has been helpful, but even there we think we are correct in saying that more is due to the individual himself than to his friends. But is it that he is a man of superior ability that he is elevated so far above his fellow laborers? Hardly that, for quite often they are not men of superior ability.

The best and about the only conclusion we can reach is that he was more diligent in his preparation, was more faithful in the discharge of his duties in the early pursuit of his profession, and so compelled people to see that he was qualified for greater work. This is the surest guarantee to promotion in college life.

It is generally not the student of the most brilliant intellect who makes the most rapid progress or bears off the highest honors, nor

is it that one who has the widest circle of friends. The young man who, by diligent study, by constant application, becomes the master of his studies, who allows no lesson to pass by unmastered, who does his whole duty when in junior classes, will find that college work becomes lighter and lighter year by year, while the young man who neglects his early preparation will find his work more and more difficult and honors harder to secure. The same principle controls promotion in national honors and public trusts.

Perhaps this is more strictly true in America than in other countries. In the European countries much depends upon family affinities. Caste is more distinctly marked and nobility of birth is a guarantee to honor and power. But in our country such distinctions of rank do not exist.

The man of humblest parentage has as good guarantee to the positions of highest honor as he who may chance to be of royal lineage. True merit is the standard by which men are estimated, and he who fails to command the respect and praise of his fellow-men deserves their censure and contempt.

It was the faithful discharge of his duty in positions of less honor and less responsibility that caused Washington to be chosen to command the armies of the American Colonies in their struggle for independence. Because he was a faithful surveyor for Lord Fairfax he

was sent to treat with the French and Indians; because he was successful in this treaty he was made counsellor of General Braddock; because he was a wise counsellor he was chosen commander-in-chief of the Colonial armies; and because he was wise and faithful in the discharge of this duty he was twice chosen to be the President of the United States.

It was in accordance with the same principle that Johnson ascended from the tailor's bench, Lincoln from his rail-splitting, and Garfield from the canal-boy to the most honorable position in the executive chair. We may even affirm that it was fidelity to the principles of honesty, and faithfulness in the discharge of his duty that caused the second election of Mr. Cleveland by such an overwhelming majority.

Equally applicable, also, is this principle to the sphere of business life. Men do not grow wealthy by mere chance, but by constant and careful attention to their business. Many a man has amassed a fortune, not because he was a favored child of fortune or even because he possessed talents superior to other men, but simply because he was faithful to his business. This is the only principle upon which success is guaranteed in any vocation. We confess that all men are to some extent

affected by their environments. In a measure every man is "a creature of circumstances," for talent has been made to yield to an overpowering force of circumstances, and comparative obscurity has been the lot of "full many a gem." On the other hand, it would seem that mere chance, so to speak, has occasioned many a man of worth to make manifest his hitherto latent powers. Byron says: "he awoke one morning and found himself famous." Other men have become thus suddenly famous despite their seeming recklessness, but who can deny that if they had been men of greater stability they would have risen to grander heights of honor and fame? He who wastes his time and fails to improve his talents *may* become famous, but he who makes the best use of his opportunities and discharges well his duties is almost *sure* of promotion. It is not well for us to trust to uncertain fortune. Byron awoke and found himself famous, but we, awaiting to be thus awakened, may sleep on forever, with only dreams of fame, while others, awaking early to the strife for honorable promotion, "act well their parts" and in the evening of life, when the sun goes down, fame settles on their heads and we are forgotten.

RETLAW.

THE PAUMUNKEY INDIANS.

About twenty-five miles east of Richmond is an Indian reservation. This town or reservation joins King William county on the south and is almost surrounded by the Paumunkey river. This belt of country, which includes about eight hundred acres of land, is owned exclusively by Indians. The tribe now occupying this section is a descendant of the old Paumunkey tribe found here when Virginia was first settled. This settlement of Indians is very proud of its lineage, and takes great pleasure in narrating the noble deeds done by their forefathers, and the valor displayed by their former chiefs. One of the greatest of these men was O. P. Chautenor, the most primitive chief of whom this tribe has any account. Tradition has it that when he became so old and decrepit that he could no longer lead his men upon the battle field, he was carried upon stretchers in order that his very presence might inspire his men with confidence and urge them on to greater and nobler deeds of valor.

The leader of this tribe was formerly chosen for life, but is now selected once in every four years. The Indians say that they made this change in order to have some redress in case they should choose an incompetent ruler.

Their mode of election is somewhat a novel one. A committee

is appointed by members of council, whose duty it is to select the names of two of the best and most available men, to be offered as candidates for election to the office of chief. A date is then fixed on which to hold the election. The school-house is the place where the voting is done. A table is prepared upon which is placed two ordinary boxes. The men come forward and deposit their ballots in these boxes, which is simply a bean or grain of corn.

The candidates beforehand are named, one corn and the other beans. When the voting is over the committee counts the contents of each box and declares the man elected who has received the largest number of votes.

The Indians have a code of law that is formulated by chief and councilmen. When a new law is desired it is drawn up and then presented to the tribe for ratification. If endorsed then it is taken before a committee composed of five white men. If agreed upon by them it is then made a law and is entered in their code.

The Indians have jurisdiction over all trials except when murder is involved. One of them guilty of murder is tried under the laws of the commonwealth of Virginia. All differences and misunderstandings arising among themselves are tried

in their own court. If anyone of their tribe refuses to abide by the court's decree he is banished from their town and not allowed to return any more. The decisions made in the Indian's court are sustained by the commonwealth of Virginia. The Indians own their lands somewhat on the old English feudal system. No one is allowed to buy or sell any property. When any member of their tribe leaves the reservation, or in case of death, his possessions go to the general fund for reimbursement. Their manners, customs and mode of living are very much the same as that of the white race. The greater part of them farm on a small scale, there being about eight acres of land allotted to each family. Their attention is directed chiefly to truck growing, for which they find market in Richmond and West Point. Their means of shipment is by the York River railroad. Their chief source of income, however, is from fish and game. Their fishing season extends from early fall to late spring. They catch the fish by means of nets and seines. This they do on a very large scale, sometimes catching as many as several thousand at one drag. Their hunting is done chiefly during the winter months. The Indians are fine marksmen, and they turn this skill to good account, for their marshes abound in wild ducks and geese.

The Indians have a store on their own premises that is conducted

on the alliance plan. The stock is owned by a large number, that is taken in small shares. All their business transactions are done at this store.

The Indians are very neat. They display considerable taste in dress, and at one of their gatherings you would be likely to see a greater display of finery than you would at a congregation of white people of an equal number. They are elegant cooks, and know how to serve a meal in good style.

The men are all true sons of nature, being brawny, robust and muscular. The women are not proverbial for their beauty, yet there are some, perhaps, about whom the poet might muse and the sculptor dream.

All the members of their tribe are of the Baptist faith, and are all, with one or two exceptions, professed Christians. Their first place of worship was out under the trees, no suitable house being available in which services could be held. A kind of rough pulpit was constructed out of planks in which the minister stood, while the audience stood upon their feet, sheltered only from the storm or blistering sun by the spreading bows of the oaks. Daniel Wimple, a minister of the Christian church, was the first to preach to the Indians on their reservation. This was about seventy-five years ago. His creed did not take with the Indians. The next to follow was Monticue, a Baptist

minister. Under his preaching many of the Indians were converted. He established the Baptist faith among this people, and it has been cherished by the tribe ever since. At this time their membership was held with the white people at old West Point church. When Collossa church was built they moved their membership to that place, as it was more convenient for them to attend there.

About thirty-five years ago the Indians built a small house on their own territory in which to worship God. This building was dedicated in the year 1871. The Indians have

rebuilt and added to their former building from time to time, until now they have a very commodious building nicely furnished, of which they are justly proud. They have a flourishing Sabbath school that is well attended both winter and summer.

The Indians are industrious, ingenious, kind-hearted, temperate, virtuous and zealous Christians. Anyone who may wish to visit them in their homes may expect from them a kind, hospitable and Christian reception.

C. CLEMENT.

SILENT INFLUENCES.

[An Oration delivered by R. W. GRIZZARD before the Philologian Society Dec. 2, 1892.]

We are all encompassed by a chain whose presence we frequently ignore and whose subtle power we sometimes forget. This chain which binds and exercises humanity is influence.

Secure from the rigors of wind and weather, down in the depth of old ocean, the little sea rover moves leisurely through his native element, all unconscious of the stormy surface above it. White-capped billows in succession break over many a jagged coast, and recede unnoted to the restless deep. There acquiring new strength and fury, again they return to lash the coast. There are feelings pervading the human breast that are unknown to the casual ob-

server. Many thoughts that are never uttered engage the mind and impel action. If we were gleaners in the realm of labors performed, we should find that multitudinous impulses, by none observed, have actuated considerable effort. The divine power of influence has exercised men ever since mortal vision first beheld the beauties of creation. In the catalogue of agencies potent to effects, results, and to sway the masses, influence stands preeminent.

There is a secret charm about influence that all must recognize, and happy are they who feel its transports. There is an acknowledged power in influence which assumes a reality more stimulating,

more efficient, than all the fantasies of ancient myths. No monarch ever waved his sceptre over as many subjects as influence commands. No muse ever commanded more expectant and attentive auditors than does influence.

Everything temporal is destined to float in the wreckage of time. With imperial tread moth and rust stalk through the ages consuming all exposed to their greed. Much that memory would entwine in fadeless chapters is lost in the clash of matter and consumption of material. But influence lives! The mental eye has never adequately estimated the width of its realm, and the extent of its power has never been computed, save by approximation. Influence, to a wonderful extent, has affected destiny as a retrospective glance will fully attest. It is true, not every brilliant career is the outgrowth of environment, nor every failure the result of baneful influence. Tennyson was right when he represented influence as saying, "I am a part of all I have met," Carlyle likens influence to a vein of water flowing hidden under ground, secretly making the ground green.

On the funeral pile of withered hopes many a despairing spirit has been reanimated by wholesome influence, and under the stimulus risen to its possibilities. The lustreless eye and the sluggish soul have been made aglow with the light of determination, and the magic aid of good influence has won many from

indolence and obscurity, enthroning them upon the pinnacle of usefulness and renown.

Influence has evoked genius which otherwise might have remained forever dormant. But we are impressed especially with the power of influence—that power which admits no adequate definition, and which no human perception can ever fully possess.

Standing near the falls of Niagara the beholder realizes he is witness to a force, humanly speaking, irresistible, and yet, if you will permit the comparison, that force, if embodied, would be but tame when compared with the mighty force of influence, which draws all humanity in its wake. One appeals to the physical and inspires awe, the other addresses the mental and awakens admiration.

There is a self-impressive divinity of power in influence which presents itself to every one subject to this power.

Let earth's millions thoughtfully pause and take cognizance of that power which, for weal or for woe, affects every life. Not till the vaulted dome above us is robbed of its bright luminaries, and earth despoiled under the tread of decrepit age, will influence become passive—aye, not even then.

"Then awake, Æolian lyre, awake," and attune thy symphonies to the prevalence of this power!

"Let nothing pass, for every hand
Must find some work to do;

Lose not a chance to waken love—
 Be firm, and just, and true:
 So shall a light that cannot fade
 Beam on thee from on high,
 And angel voices say to thee,
 These things shall never die."

The silent influences which hover over all mankind, exercise a power lasting and impressive. One does not have to stand amid living associations to realize all truth, for in the laboratories of nature, where abound tokens of creative genius, he beholds objects whose beauty and ability to impress, invest his soul with secret admiration. One does not have to listen to the persuasive voice of oratory to imbibe true eloquence and spur his soul to the conception of lofty ideas. In the mere glance of the eye is mirrored a language more significant, more expressive, than pen or voice can present. In the faint flutter of the wind-tossed leaf, there is echoed truths that impress the soul. Even the silent descent of light involves laws mighty and mysterious.

In the heavenly galaxy twinkle bright orbs that remain objects of wonder and admiration. A speculative person walks forth in the silent night hours. He wishes to commune with nature's author. Away in the distance he beholds an object tall and majestic—a moun-

tain over which nature has thrown a robe of changeless hue. His vision is dazzled by the grandeur of the spectacle, and while memory maintains its vigor, he will not forget the impressions of that hour.

The precepts and associations of early life are apt to abide in memory, and, in some measure, affect destiny.

Literature is one of the most influential agents of this day, and wields an influence proportionate to the reader's power of assimilation. Art has been able to impersonate and express thought. The artist conceives his ideal and portrays it upon canvas.

Many of the passions which sway the human heart have their most vivid presentation under the painter's brush. We must concede a power to art by no means insignificant.

What estimation then shall we put upon our environments? What discriminations shall we make in order to render better our undying characters?

Care must be observed.

Infinite wisdom has rendered us susceptible to the various associations amid which we exist. With a benign heaven smiling above us and a boundless labyrinth peopled with nature's architecture before us, we will awake to a conception of the prevalence and dignity of influence.



A TRIP TO MATHEWS.

On a beautiful morning of July, just as the sun was appearing in the eastern skies, I boarded the train at Byrd Street Station. Soon we were moving out from the Station and passing over the "historic James," moving on swiftly towards Petersburg. It seemed to me there was never a brighter day. Every thing seemed to be filled with joy. But before an hour had elapsed the engine gave a sharp blast and the Conductor cried out "Petersburg." Stopping at this city about five minutes to take on other passengers, the signal was given, and the train moved on at a rapid rate towards Norfolk.

As we journeyed, frequently I found myself thinking of old Richmond College and the many dear friends that I had left behind. I felt like giving voice to the words of Irving, "Sweet is the memory of distant friends! Like the mellow rays of the declining sun, it falls tenderly yet sadly on the heart." And then meditating I some times found myself trying to picture the new home to which I was going. And too, I wondered if I should find such friends there as I had left behind, I was not conscious of the fact that we were travelling at a very rapid rate. Nor had I noticed the stopping of our train in many little villages along the road.

Soon our train had run into the beautiful city of Norfolk, which is situated on the Elizabeth river.

There we spent the afternoon and night. Next morning at seven o'clock, we went to the wharf, where we boarded the beautiful steamer, Northampton, for Mathews County Va. where I was to spend a few weeks. In a few minutes our beautiful boat was moving gently and magically out from the harbor upon the bosom of the old Hampton Roads. All was lovely and grand. The waters were as calm and peaceful as if they had never been disturbed. The morning breeze which had been blowing so gently around us and had invigorated us much, then began to blow a little more briskly as our boat pushed her way farther and farther from her native land upon the bosom of the old Chesapeake bay.

After traveling for an hour or two up the bay, we found that there was nothing that could be seen with the naked eye but the sky above us and the water around us. Such a sight, I had never before seen. I no longer thought of Richmond College and distant friends, for I was wrapped in amazement. My thoughts were directed towards the many great wonders of the world and the mighty power of God.

We talked about these sublime things with the greatest interest and some of us wondered why it was that we had been denied the privilege of such a trip so long. Soon we caught sight of land again. It was the shores of Mathews Co.

In a few minutes our boat had landed, and there I was greeted by Virginia's old time hospitality. There I parted with the few acquaintances which I had made while traveling, and was taken to the home of a gentleman who afterwards proved to be a very warm friend.

Mathews County is about forty miles north of Norfolk. It lies between the York and Rappahannock rivers, and borders on the Chesapeake bay. I never met with a people that were more kind and generous hearted, and the hospitality which they possess is sufficient to make the heart of any true Virginian feel proud. The most of my time was spent in visiting. In tra-

velling I always had the offer of a horse and buggy, or a boat. As a horse and buggy were nothing to me, I nearly always preferred a boat, and I soon learned how to manage a boat right well, in my estimation there is nothing in the way of traveling so enjoyable as sailing. Frequently it was my happy privilege to take a number of young ladies out for a sail under a cloudless sky to see the sun set behind the western hills, and see her last rays as they skarkled upon the waters, and to hear the little waves as they sped on their way towards the shore telling the tale of the sea. Who is he that can say there is no pleasure in taking a trip like this?
R. H. B.

JULIAN, THE APOSTATE.

The greatest struggle of Christianity was during the first few centuries after Christ. Persecution raged with such violence that it looked as if Christianity would be blotted out. Men's minds were fluctuating; principles of living and ideas of God were loosely established. Paganism seemed to be becoming victorious, when by the conversion of the Roman Emperor, Constantine, the tide was turned. By his order the Pagan temples were closed; the Pagan had to worship their Deities in secret or not at all. Christianity was made the religion of the Empire. This dictation aroused the mind of the thinking men; everybody sided

with Christianity or Paganism. Then the civilized world was more nearly divided between these two religions than it had ever been before, thereby affording the most favorable opportunity for the final contest between these religions.

At this time there existed a paganized Christianity and a Christianized Paganism. In the providence of God it seemed that the time had come for the contest to be decided. It was necessary for some man of lofty intellect and aspiring ambition, who stood pre-eminent among his fellow-men, to undertake to re-instate Paganism, so that when he failed, as fail he must, all future generations would be de-

tered from making the attempt. Such a man was Julian the Apostate, the subject of this sketch.

In speaking of this man whose name has been handed down to posterity branded with the ignominious title of "Apostate," I wish first to make for him an apology. He lived in the fourth century, and, being surrounded by an austere Christianity, his free mind was galled by his instructors. When his brother was executed by the command of the Christians (?) monarch, Constantius, his whole soul went out in loathing for a religion which tolerated such crimes.

My apology might extend further and say that at this time, instead of being said of Christians as it once was, "Behold how they love each other," it was truly said, "Behold how they hate each other," and naturally we would not suppose that Julian was going to embrace a religion which to his mind was so unworthy; besides, he was looking back at the beautiful mythological worship of ancient Greece, which to his mind seemed just the thing needed to restore the decaying empire of the Romans to its pristine glory.

So much for an apology for his apostasy. Let us now look at the man and his methods to overthrow Christianity and establish Paganism upon the ruins thereof.

At the age of six years he was exiled. He was imprisoned, and

there educated. Then he formed his hatred for Christianity.

At the age of twenty-five he was invested with the Purple and declared Cæsar. Now it was his ambitious hopes were excited; now there pass before his mind visions of future glory, in which he sees everything returning to its original beauty and grandeur; sees the worship of the Deities of Greece restored; the heathen temples rebuilt and filled with worshippers; and while these visions pass before his excited mind, he exclaims: "Grant me, O immortal Gods, but ten years of life, and every temple shall be restored. Upon every height shall rise new immortal structures, in every valley shall bloom the garden of Plato, the groves of the Muses. Lyric hymns, processions of virgins, of noble youths and of white-haired old men, all shall hymn thy praise. In gold, in ivory, in whitest marble, the gods shall stand looking with serene eyes over the deep blue waters and the rejoicing land."

Then in the exultation of his feelings he paced the apartment. While he then paced back and forth like an engaged lion, his eye rested on the stature of Christ. He stopped and gazed upon it; the serene brow, the patient lip, the down-cast eye, whose lid seemed swollen with pitying tears, these all seemed to say to him "Beware," but they made him only the more determined, and he exclaimed "Ah, the Gallilean! the abject one! the crucified! shall

he dare to place Calvary above Olympus and conquer by the cross!"

He was sent to Spain where the magnanimity of his character showed itself. We find him rejecting with disdain the delicacies prepared for his own table, and satisfying his hunger with the food of the common soldier. It was while fighting the barbarians in this province that the soldiers saluted him *Julian Augustus*. This decided the future of Julian.

Now he began to fulfill his promise to the gods, in the re-establishment of Pagan worship.

In order to prove the Bible untrue he undertook to rebuild the Jewish temple at Jerusalem. The Jews came gladly to his aid, and the work

was pushed with vigor, but had to be abandoned, as was said, on the account of Divine interference.

He was rapidly reinstating the Pagan worship when he took the field against the Persian. In their war he lost his life. When he realized that death was slowly creeping over him, with a look of unutterable woe he exclaimed, "Galilean! thou hast conquered!"

Thus, having held undisputed sway over the Roman Empire for one year and eight months, he died in the flower of his age. He accomplished great things during his short reign: had his life been spared ten years, would he have fulfilled his vow?
W. L. B.

—o—

EDITORIAL

—o—

We wish that the professor would chain the noisy feet of several silly boys to the desk in one of the lecture rooms.

* * *

There are two tendencies among us that are gathering dangerous strength as the years go by: the acrobatic style of translating the classics, and the constancy of our devotion to our *sisters*.

* * *

At the opening of the session we were quite solicitous about the success of the literary societies. But our fears have been dispelled and

now the prospects of the societies are propitious. A large number of new students are taking an universal interest in the societies. Several of whom give splendid promise in debate and oratory.

* * *

Never in our connection with this institution have we seen such good fellowship as now prevails among the boys, of course we still have some students who seem to delight in spitefully ridiculing others, their unfortunate disposition and cynical spirit is to be deplored. Then there are some things about which we

have different and decided opinions. But there seems to be a growing disposition to allow each student to think and act for himself without being subjected to unpleasant criticism.

This Catholic spirit should be encouraged. Difference of opinion should never interfere with social intercourse or personal esteem.

* * *

It is much to be regretted that there is not more friendly criticism indulged in by the students. Our constant association with each other acquaints us with one another's failures. These failures could be largely rectified and our interest greatly subserved by judicious and friendly criticism.

* * *

The students deserve special commendation for their large and very creditable representation in the parade celebrating the Democratic victory. It was a good advertisement for the College, and an exhibition of public spirit and enterprise which the institution specially needs.

It is to be regretted that our colleges generally do not display more public spirit and patriotism. More political clubs and fewer foot ball teams would be a very appropriate innovation. Legitimate physical culture and athletic sport are very proper college accessories. But if some of the mania for professional athletics in our institutions of learning would give place to the cultivation of more interest in forensic

contest and public questions of all kinds, who could deny that it would be a great forward movement in the direction, for which colleges are established?

* * *

Keep Abreast of the Times.

Most college men make a fatal mistake in failing to keep posted on current literature. They are immersed in ancient lore, absorbed by classic literature and history to such an extent that they are often oblivious of the present affairs of mankind. They live in the past and ignore the present. They are better acquainted with the history of Greece and Rome than with the events and problems of their own country and day.

It is a grievous blunder to spend our time poring over classic authors to the exclusion of periodicals and papers. Of course we should be acquainted with the classics, for they permeate all literature and civilization; but a knowledge of our times and conditions, people and problems, is far more important. No man is informed unless he possesses a knowledge of the times in which he lives. Newspapers and magazines are our most important text books. For us to neglect them under plea of pressure of time is to commit intellectual suicide. Certainly that knowledge will serve us best which acquaints us with our own environments. Surely no research can be more interesting and profitable than to study the cause

of events, the issues of the age, and the great questions of the day.

Moreover, information or ignorance about these subjects is always so manifest, because we have occasion to deal with the topics of the day so much more frequently than with text-book knowledge.

Keep abreast of the times, however deficient you may be in other respects. Inform yourself on current subjects, however much ancient lore is lost. Read the newspapers and periodicals, whatever books you may neglect.

* * *

Jay Gould.

is dead. He passed away at his own home, in New York city, with all his family at his bedside. It is to be hoped these were not the only consolations of his last moments. No one can deny that Mr. Gould was a remarkable man. He commenced poor, and at the age of fifty-six died worth \$75,000,000. Such immense accumulations in a brief life-time show fraud and greed of gain, some may say; they show also wonderful native capacity. What energy, what insight, what will-power, what broad comprehension of relations must have been necessary to such a result! Still Mr. Gould's life is one that must be contemplated with sorrow. (1) Though we grant that money is a good, certainly it is not the chief good, and a human life is more or less a failure if it be not mainly devoted to the main good, (2) It may

be doubted whether any man has a moral right to die in the possession of \$75,000,000. Such a sum is largely in excess of the needs of any one man or any one family; it is not, however in excess of the needs of mankind. How many missionaries it might send out! how many schools it might establish and maintain! how much succor and joy it might spread over the world! Fearful the responsibilities incurred by a man when he makes such a sum not a help, but a hoard.

* * *

The editor-in-chief has a word or two that he would like to say to the students of the college, and to the readers of the MESSENGER. We feel that a word of explanation and apology is due the public for the defective condition of the foregoing issues of the present session. Owing to the misplacing of the Business Manager's books of last session, and to the change of printers there was unusual delay in the appearance of the first issue. We are also painfully conscious of the existence of several typographical errors in both the foregoing issues. We realize that the chief censure for such errors falls upon the shoulders of the editor-in-chief. We do not desire to shift any responsibility due us upon the shoulders of another. We are willing to bear a just portion of the censure which the appearance of our paper may deserve, but we must disclaim responsibility for the faults of the printers.

Do not understand that we accept unkindly any just criticism, we desire to be criticised, especially to have our errors kindly pointed out to us, and we highly esteem some kindly criticisms and timely suggestions that have been made. We trust, however, that hereafter we shall be able to furnish you a paper freer from errors and more worthy of your perusal.

But there is one complaint we feel prompted to make against the students of the college; it is a lamentable fact that but very few of our students seem to take any pride of interest in our paper. From among 185 students it is next to impossible to secure from month to month enough contributions to fill the columns of the MESSENGER. We are therefore driven to the necessity sometime of publishing matter that is not worthy of a place in our columns, because we are not able to secure something better. We mean, of course, no reflection upon those who have so kindly come to our rescue this session, but we desire to emphasize the duty of the students to support our college journal.

We need not speak of the benefit you will derive from such exercise, but appeal to you upon a principle of duty.

* * *

Let all of us resolve to contribute at least one article for the paper this session; and if you should offer something which we may have to refuse, you will be benefited but

the more. The best authors have generally had their first productions rejected, and Demosthenes was laughed at when he attempted his first speech at the bar. We promise, fellow-students, that if you will give us your encouragement and help we shall do all in our power to elevate the literary standard of our paper.

* * *

We have before us an anonymous letter from a young lady who is "a reader and well-wisher of the MESSENGER." She asks for its publication in our columns. We are sorry to be unable to comply with the request, since it is nowhere the custom of editors to publish anonymous letters, seldom indeed to take notice of them. We always appreciate criticism when offered in *kindness*, especially if it be just; and if those who "wish us well" would do us the favor to append their names to the criticisms they wish us to publish, we should feel more inclined to comply with their requests.

We feel no disposition, however, to arrogate to ourselves superior judgment or the most refined taste, but we must beg leave to differ from our critic in thinking that some of the contents of our last issue "were not fit for a lady to read."

It is true that we do sometimes admit into our columns some jokes that are not in keeping with the most æsthetic taste, but such is the character of all college journals that we have read, and we claim

that, in following example set us we are not transcending the bounds of propriety. We confess it is our "duty" to do all we can "as students and gentlemen to keep a high *college reputation*;" and as so far as we fail to do this, we deserve rebuke and censure. Some of the criticisms of our friend, however, are quite just, though seemingly tinged with wrath. But, as editors of the MESSENGER, we disclaim all responsibility for the behavior of *some* students on public occasions.

It is too true that a few of our young men act very rudely on occasions of public exercises, and we have no apology to offer for their misconduct. We are truly ashamed of the rudeness complained of, and would gladly correct it had we the power.

We assure our lady friends that the whole influence of the MESSENGER shall be exerted against all unrefined behavior; but as one of our editors has in this issue an article on the subject we are now treating (an article written before our fair friend's communication was received), we deem it unnecessary to make here-further comment.

* * *

Silly Applauding.

Applauding has become so common that it has ceased to be a compliment. In ancient days applause was a very rare thing. If a Roman or a Grecian orator were applauded by his hearers, he treasured it as a sacred and priceless honor. Long

years afterward he would gather his children, yea even his grand children around him, and tell them how he was applauded in a certain place on a certain day. It has become so common that it is often annoying and disgusting. We suppose that in all colleges there is more or less of unnecessary noise made by applauding. There are times and occasions for all things. If the times demand and the occasion is sufficiently importance for applause, it is well and proper to have it. But there is neither sense nor reason for applauding on all occasions.

We have often noticed that there are a few young men here who exercise such little judgement and discretion in this matter as often to make it a source of annoyance to professors, lecturers, and public speakers generally. They certainly make it very unpleasant for visitors to our institution on public occasions. Some of the boys seem to believe that it is their duty to engage in boisterous demonstrations at such times. They never suppose that many right thinking persons go away thoroughly disgusted, taking with them a very unfavorable impression of all the young men of the College. Now, we want the public generally and especially the ladies of the city, to know that the young men who often, on public occasions, line each side of the entrance to the hall, and yell like mad men, constitute a small minority of the students. The more sober minded

and order loving among our boys greatly deprecate any thing of the kind.

We are sorry to say that there come among us every year young men who seem at least to have very little regard for the comforts and feelings of others; men who reflect discredit upon themselves and the college, and are a bad commentary upon their previous training. We notice, too, that some of these young men are from homes from which we should expect only those who are well trained. Young gentlemen should learn that there are certain places where they cannot applaud at all. For instance, you cannot applaud in a lady's parlor. It would be even more impolite when she visits you, though it be at the college on a public occasion, for you with a dozen others to surround her and yell in her ears like a howling maniac.

Young ladies are sometimes heard to say that they will not visit the college again, for they do not wish to be stared at and yelled at. Some of the young men declare that they will not bring ladies to the college, since some of the boys do not treat them with the proper respect.

The MESSENGER has before raised her voice against such silly and unpleasant demonstrations on the part of some of the students; but the Irishman's hint seems necessary for some of us before we understand.

We hope the MESSENGER will

never again have occasion to refer to this unpleasant, annoying, disgusting custom. If such ungentlemanly practice is continued we sincerely hope the faculty will take some steps towards its discontinuance.

* * *

Jefferson Davis.

There has been formed the "Southern Intercollegiate Monumental Association," the object of which is to enlist the colleges of the South in the work of erecting to Jefferson Davis a monument suited to his services and his fame. We wish the movement abundant success, and as apropos to it we herewith append a vindication of the great Confederate chieftain. It is from the pen of Prof. Pollard, of Richmond College, and appears in his *Life of Jefferson Davis*, as given in a volume entitled "*Life and Reminiscences of Jefferson Davis*," published in Baltimore soon after Mr. Davis' death. The vindication is as follows:

"Shall Jefferson dead be as heartily hated and as mercilessly abused in some sections as was Jefferson Davis alive? Much of the reproach cast upon him has grown out of a failure to give due recognition to the following facts:

1. He was not responsible for the beginning or the continuation of the war. It is true he advocated armed resistance if the General Government undertook to interfere with the states that passed ordinances of

secession. But so did hundreds of public men throughout the South, whose views were entirely independent of what he had ever declared or taught. And if we leave the ranks of public men and come to men in private station, we find they were of the same mind. Indeed, whether the fact be looked upon as creditable or dishonoring, the movement at the South, from 1860 to 1865, as much deserves to be called a great popular uprising as any movement that ever occurred in any country. Say, if you choose, the Southern people were deceived; but say they were self-deceived. Jefferson Davis was able, was courageous, was determined, was faithful in expedients of state-craft and war, and yet Fort Sumter and Manassas and Fredericksburg and Gettysburg and Cold Harbor, would have occurred if he had never been born.

2. Davis was no traitor. The Federal Government had him in its power; he was arraigned on the charge of treason before one of its courts; the Government had every opportunity of gathering the law and the facts against him, and yet it declined even to undertake to prove the accusation made. Ought not this fact of history to make any man a little modest in trying to fasten on his name the stigma of being a traitor?

3. The armies directed by Jefferson Davis, whatever else may be said of them, were not armies of invasion or conquest, but stood only

for defence, and represented a people that simply asked to be let alone in the enjoyment of their own.

4. Jefferson Davis was consistent and sincere. His course as naturally followed from the theories long held and publicly advocated by him, as the course of Jefferson, Henry, and Adams flowed from their views concerning the relations of the colonies to the mother country. Had Davis adhered to the Union after Mississippi had passed her secession act, historians, with his record before them, would have found no little difficulty in vindicating his reputation from crookedness and time-serving.

5. "But slavery was such a horrible crime." Say so, if you choose, but as you say so, remember that for the existence of this horrible crime on Anglo-American shores, the South was no more responsible than the North. Southerners bought the negroes and worked them on their plantations, but Northerners transported them from African jungles and sold them to all that were willing to buy. Even the large-hearted Peter Faneuil, who built the famous hall called by his name, fitted out ships for the slave trade; and it is not impossible that some of the money that first went to construct the "cradle" in which Bostonians were to rock "Liberty," came from the same hateful traffic. The only real difference seems to be, that the North, under self interest as a teacher,

learned a little sooner than the South that slavery was a great moral wrong.

"6. 'Slavery was so degrading to the negroes.' Say that if you honestly think it is true, but let your emphasis be a little deminished when it is discovered that, though the colored people do not occupy a very high social, intellectual, or religious plane, yet in the Southern states they have obtained a higher development in intelligence and religion than a like number has reached in any other quarter of the globe.

"7. But some will say 'The Union never could have been formed if it had been supposed that any state might withdraw from it at pleasure.' On the other hand, can it be supposed that any state—Virginia for example—would have adopted the Federal constitution and gone into the Union, if she had imagined that in so doing she would be giving to her sister states the right to invade her soil, to divide her territory, to devastate her fields, to overturn her government, to bombard her towns, and slay her sons?

"The fact the Federal government, in dealing with the seceded states, found it impossible to lay down and follow out to the end any consistent policy, gives at least a suggestion that the Federal Constitution did not very clearly contain the principle of coercion. First, the seceded states were not out of the Union and could not go out; at last, they could go out and were out, and must be brought back by "reconstruction" measures.

"First, the Federal government had no right and no intention to interfere with slavery, but only to maintain the Union; at last, however, its armies were "armies of freedom," its battles were 'battles of freedom,' and its victories were 'victories of freedom.'

"In short, let North and South do justice to each other. Then good will and fraternity will come back, and no Southerner will be tempted any longer to give a spiteful application to Dryden's epigram. 'But they ne'er pardon, who have done the wrong.'"



LOCALS.

Caps and torch lights.

What is the matter with the parade?

Dr. J. takes *The Ladies' Home Journal*. Good old boy!

Not long ago the following appeared on the cottage bulletin:

NOTICE!!

"Will the gentleman (?) who stole my false teeth please return the same to room 57, as the owner cannot chew the Mess Hall beef steak without them."

On November 7, "Deanery" caused great consternation among the rats by changing his handsome brown-bewhiskered face into a clean shaven one, for not having been seen by them before in this condition, he was wholly beyond recognition by the most sagacious of them.

Mr. T.—I, taking an afternoon walk, meets a man driving a dump cart. Trying to be smart, Mr. T. asked the dump-cart man, "How far is it from here to where I am going?" Dump-cart man—"Three lengths of a durn fool. If you do not believe it, sah, jest lay down and measure it."

Not long ago one of our campus attractions came into her father's presence with her bangs put up in

paper. Her father asked her why she had her hair all tied up in that way.

"Oh, father!" said she, "have you been professor so long and yet do not recognize this as *cause* for *effect*?"

Mr. R.—"Say, 'Pill,' suppose you were out in a boat during a heavy rain storm and were unable to reach land before your boat should become filled with water, what would you do?"

Pill—"Why, I'd just cut a hole in the bottom of the boat and let the water run out."

Mr. J.—"Say, Duke, do you know where Dudley got his Milton's Pilgrim's Progress?"

Boys, if you desire tooth powders call on Dr. Latimer, No. 800 W. Marshall street. We are told that he has orders for it even from the S. B. T. Seminary. Who said 'twas Dudley?

Professor of Phys.—"Mr. W., what are the different states of matter?"

Mr. W.—"Solid, gaseous, viscous (viscous) liquid."

We congratulate Mr. W. on approaching so nearly to a correct answer in the senior phys. class.

Professor Puryear, who is the greatest democrat in the city, says

that the faculty do not generally give holiday on thanksgiving day, but this year we all have so much to be thankful for that they very willingly granted it.

Rat K. thinks that his mustache will be so long by Christmas that his family will not be able to recognize him when he goes home. "Well, may be so; but we doubt it."

Public Debate.

The annual public debate of the Mu Sigma Rho Literary Society will take place on the third Friday evening in March. The following gentlemen have been selected to represent the society on that occasion: Reader, H. C. Burnett; declaimer, T. C. Skinner; debaters, J. H. Franklin, W. D. Duke, C. A. Boycex and E. M. Long.

Foot Ball.

Richmond College foot ball team played its first game away from the home grounds this season, on Thanksgiving day, against Hampden-Sidney. The players were: P. Winston, P. S. Bosher, M. J. Hoover, Charles Clements, H. Detrick, E. Harrison, G. Winston, Geo. Harris, Charles Hazen, Frank Duke and D. H. Rucker. Hampden-Sidney challenged our team. The game was to have been played in Petersburg, but the Hampden-Sidney Faculty would not allow the team to leave their college, so the

game was played on their grounds. It was called at 3.30 P. M. Hampden-Sidney wins the toss, and chooses the ball; Richmond College takes the up-hill goal. The game opens with weight in favor of Hampden-Sidney, some of their men ranging from 175 to 208 pounds. Soon, however, it became evident that Richmond College team knew their business. They easily brought down their opponents wedge without any gain to the latter. The game went against Hampden-Sidney from the start. Soon they found the Richmond College centre like a stone wall, and try it as they would, could make not gains. The game was as follows: touch-down and goal kick by Duke; touch-down by Rucker; Duke kicks goal; touch-down and goal kick by Duke; touch-down by Rucker; Duke kicks goal.

The game ends 24-0 in favor of Richmond College. They played thirty-minute halves. The playing throughout was good, but special mention is due to Duke and Rucker, who played an excellent game from beginning to end.

Our team say that they have never met with more cordial hospitality or more gentlemanly treatment than that which they received while at Hampden-Sidney. The game itself passed off without any quarrelsome interruptions, and was enjoyed by the players on each side.

The following comes from the pen of the Right Guard on the Light Weight Foot-ball Team:

Our weights are light but our muscles are strong,

We can play foot-ball all day long.

Hurrah for our captain, three cheers for the "cream,"

And what's the matter with the Light Weight Team?

The first team may in weight, though in naught else, excell,

We equal them in running, and tackle just as well,

But the way we make a "wedge" go down, in that indeed we deem

There never was the equal of the Light Weight Team.

We are handsome and plucky, the girls love us all,

And are always on our side when we play foot-ball.

You ought to see their kerciefs wave, and hear them yell the "cream,"

When a touch-down and goal is made by the Light Weight Team.

Then let us go upon the field on each successive day;

Inviting out the first team we'll teach 'em how to play.

Hurrah for our captain, three cheers for the "cream,"

And what's the matter with the Light Weight Team?

Their yell, which ever grates harshly upon the ears of the first team, runs thus:

Who are the "cream?"

Who are the "cream?"

Richmond College

Light Weight Team!

Decalogue.

The following is the college decalogue as changed and revised during the last session of the college legislature:

1. Thou shalt not love any other

college before this; nay to this only shalt thou give allegiance that she alone may be unto the thine *alma mater* all the days of thy life.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven images of the professors.

3. Thou shalt by all means join the Imperial Order of Royal Fire Eaters.

4. Remember Boss-day; yea all the time shalt thou keep it in mind; but woe unto thee if thou shalt forget it, or shalt be behind hand on that day.

5. Thou shalt not study on Sunday but shalt do all thy studying before that day, and on Saturday shalt thou write exercises.

6. Honor thine "old lady" and thy "dog-student," that it may be well with thee in the room that Professor Puryear assigns thee.

7. Thou shalt not steal more than one hodful of coal from thy neighbor's coal bin.

8. Thou shalt not attempt to pull toes before 1 o'clock at night, or else thou shalt not succeed in thine undertaking.

9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's "old lady" nor his "dog-student" nor his Christmas box, nor his tennis racket, nor his "pony," nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

10. Thou shalt not "quill" during study hours or else it will not be well with thee when the examination cometh.

Lecture on Polionius.

On November 25 Rev. J. C. Hiden, D. D., delivered a very entertaining and instructive lecture to the Senior English Class on "Polonius, the Danish courtier in Hamlet."

Many visitors were present by invitation, and among them ten ladies from the campus.

The lecturer was presented to the audience by Professor Pollard as a representative of the gospel ministry, as a minister who is a student, and as a student who devoted much time to the study of that greatest of poets—Shakespeare.

He took the position that Pollo-nius was not only a hypocrite, but a hypocritical fool, and that, too, not a professional fool, but a fool from want of sense. That Pollo-nius was a hypocrite he clearly proved, and he left very little doubt in our minds that the Danish courtier was also a fool.

The lecture was greatly enjoyed by all present, and it is to be hoped that it will stimulate those who heard it to more diligent study of the works of the great poet.

Over Historic Ground.

On Thursday, November 24, about 9 o'clock A. M., nineteen students set out from college to walk over the old battle fields of Mechanicsville, Ellerson's, Gaines' Mill and Cold Harbor. Professor Harris kindly consented to act as their guide, and went along in a buggy. As the professor partici-

pated in some of the battles fought on these fields during the ever memorable Seven Days' fight, he added much interest to the occasion. The party was a very merry one, and frequently did they astonish the natives by giving the college yell. Just before they arrived at Chickahominy Swamp the professor led them to a commanding eminence, and pointed out the respective positions occupied by the troops on opposite sides at the beginning of the fight.

The party then crossed the Chickahominy and came to Mechanicsville. There Prof. Harris explained to them how McClellan, having posted his troops in the deep cut of the road, was literally cutting the Confederates to pieces until they brought a battery of artillery to bear on his right flank, and thus swept the road. As the students went along the line of McClellan's retreat, the professor pointed out the different positions that were held by the two armies. He also pointed out the almost impregnable position held by McClellan at nightfall, but from which, however, he retreated during the night, causing the Confederates to spend the greater part of the next day driving in his pickets and "feeling for him."

The party next visited Gaines' Mill, and the professor related to them the main features of the battle fought there. Here they left the professor's buggy and the lunch which they had carried along, and

walked over the historic ground on which was fought a battle between Lee and Grant, in '64. The old breastworks there were almost entirely destroyed, but on going to the woods, they found some almost in tact. Here the professor related the story of the 1,200 Federals who, finding that they did not have the exact position which they desired order to charge, wheeled and marched parallel to the Confederate line, in easy reach of the latter's musketry, until it got too hot for them, when they turned and fled, but not the 1,200, for two-thirds of their number had fallen. He said that there was probably an acre of ground over which one could have walked without stepping on anything but dead bodies.

Leaving this interesting place, the party then went to the National Cemetery at Cold Harbor, where lie the bones of many a man who left his Northern home only to find a grave in our Southern clime.

After spending a few minutes here, the party started for Gaines' Mill again, which they reached about 2.30 P. M. Since leaving college they had walked eighteen miles, and it is needless to say that here they did full justice to the excellent lunch which kind hands had prepared for them. This re-invigorated them, and, after giving the yell, and three cheers for Professor Harris, they turned their faces homeward. They arrived at college about 6 P. M. very tired, but all well pleased with their trip.

Williamsburg Trip.

[Written by one of the party.]

Saturday, November 19th, 1892, was a day of rare beauty. Bright sunshine bathed terrestrial objects in golden light, and over the face of nature apparently rested the smile of tranquility.

At 8:30, A. M., many members of the G. and H. society of our college boarded the cars for Williamsburg. We were a jovial happy set, free from the cares of student life, while temporarily absent from the shades in which we habitually roam. In our crowd of nearly thirty were two of our most useful members and beloved teachers, Professors Pollard and Boatwright. Their kindness during the visit is here gratefully acknowledged. Several of the young ladies of the campus were also in our party. The same breezes that dandled the cream and garnet also tossed the colors of the R. F. seminary. Many of the young ladies from this excellent school were among the excursionists. These, with many other fair daughters of Richmond, gave appreciable grace to the occasion, and lent the peculiar charm of maiden smiles. On we sped through fields and woodlands already showing traces of the visitations of autumnal frosts. En route our iron steed paused a single moment at Lanexa in the bend of the Chickahominy river. From our window we beheld the rippling waters gently descending to mingle with the ocean waves.

On reaching the ancient 'Burg at 10 o'clock we marched to the beat of the drum, and the according strains of the bugle and fife, through the streets of Virginia's old capital.

A number of Lee Camp Confederate soldiers went down in the interest of a movement to raise at that place a suitable monument to the Confederate dead. Several speeches appropriate to the occasion were rendered by popular and able speakers. Many references to the splendid valor of our noble dead were tender and stirring. Men who in other days had seen gory fields and participated in dire contests there met and mingled; nor were they forgetful of their fallen comrades. Upon this occasion the cords of appreciation, which bind us to the old heroes of the South, were quickened, and we were drawn nearer to the veterans in gray.

Our party visited all points of interest in and around the town. Interest could not fail to be awakened, as we stood in the midst of associations which, for all time, will be historic. When we reflected that there many of Virginia's statesmen and warriors had loitered, in the eventful long ago, and that we were treading the old haunts of lords and ladies, who frequented the Colonial court, we were rendered retrospective and pictured to ourselves the pomp and pageantry which prevailed in the balmy days of the town. As we stood upon the very site of the old state house and

mansion, we could but pause with a spirit of reverence and exclaim "How many memories these surroundings embalm! Virginia, renowned Virginia, thy early records link thy first capital inseparably in history!" Under the influence of time's ravages many notable landmarks have fallen into oblivion, but Williamsburg stands upon its former, or earliest site, and still presents to the expectant and appreciative eye of enquiry, many antiquities of Colonial days.

G. and H. Notes.

The Geographical and Historical Society has been highly favored of late in having some excellent addresses.

On the 24th ultimo the second annual address of the society was delivered by Hon. J. L. M. Curry, D. D., LL. D., of Washington, D. C.

Professor F. W. Boatwright presided, and with fitting words introduced the distinguished speaker, who was greeted by quite a number of Richmond's fair daughters and noble sons. The subject of the discussion was "Geography in some of its Relations to History."

In his introductory remarks Dr. Curry hinted at the advantages of co-education, showing that he is a firm believer in that system of college education. He spoke of the methods of teaching geography, and mentioned the fact that he had visited a school where the subject was taught by singing.

Map drawing engaged Columbus in some of his spare moments, and President Jackson said that geography controlled his politics.

Dr. Curry's sojourn at the court of Spain, as minister plenipotentiary, and his recent travels in Europe, afforded him abundant opportunity for seeing ancient maps and records of great value. He said that maps are of great practical use in defining the boundaries of countries in case of dispute, and that statistics are more readily gleaned from maps made for that purpose, than from the printed page. Again, our views as to the extent of various countries are changed by correct maps. Truth should be the object of the society's investigations.

The speaker called that man narrow minded who devoted himself to any study without viewing it in its relation to other subjects. Dr. Curry's address was of that kind which imparts instruction and pleasure and inspires to thoughtful and painstaking research. He was frequently eloquent and delighted his audience with the result of his investigations and the product of his active mind.

The society has turned aside from the geography and history of the counties and cities of Virginia to consider the history of the late civil war. At the first meeting "The Causes of the War of Secession" were considered. Professor H. H. Harris expressed the opinion that the war was the outgrowth of the two separate and distinct civiliza-

tions, represented by the Puritan notion and the town life in New England, as against the Cavalier notion and the country life of a portion of the South. Local self-government and not slavery was the *cause* of the war, the latter being only the *occasion* for it.

Professor Jno. Pollard clearly stated the principles held by the contending political parties in 1860.

Dr. C. H. Ryland gave some very interesting personal reminiscences of the war.

Dr. James Nelson related several incidents that came under his observation in that exciting period just preceding the war, and said that the trouble in Kansas had great influence on the minds of the people.

The Institute always arouses the interest of the students, whether represented by its president or its fair pupils.

At the last meeting of the society "The Battle of Bull Run" was up for discussion, and Mr. R. T. Marsh read an interesting paper on the causes leading to it.

Mr. Charles Poindexter, State librarian, will address the society at an early date on Captain John Smith.

Greg's history of the United States has been adopted by the society as a reference book.

Democratic Parade.

A large number of our students being enthusiastic Democrats, were inspired by their patriotism to take

an active part in the grand Democratic parade of this city which took place on the night of November 17th. They numbered about one hundred in all, and were divided into three companies.

The president of the Richmond College Democratic Club, Mr. C. A. Boyce, being mounted on a gallant gray, acted as chief marshal. Captain Harry Lee Watson, an alumnus of the college, commanded the battalion. Messrs. W. Boyd, J. Sallade and W. L. Britt acted as captains of the several companies.

The students wore uniforms consisting of capes and sashes of college colors, together with artificial roosters, which they wore on their hats. McKinley's coffin, attended by mourners, was borne in the line by pall-bearers. On either side of it, the inscription, "McKinley died November 8, 1892," was printed in conspicuous letters. There were a number of effigies carried by the battalion, representing Mrs. Lease, Harrison, Czar Reid, Tom Watson and Weaver. The latter showed signs of having returned to his old tricks. Several transparencies were borne along, together with a tin monument to the memory of McKinley. The names of McKinley, Reid, Lodge and Carter were inscribed upon the base of this monument.

Some of the inscriptions on the transparencies were: "R. C. Democratic Club, organized 1889";

"Vote of College, Cleveland 184, Bidwell 1, Lease 2 1/2"; "Out goes Baby McKee, in goes Baby Ruth"; "Billy Mahone—'I told you so'"; "Reid fishing up Salt River"; "Education and Democracy."

The battalion marched from the college down Grace street to Sixth, then to Main, and down Main to south Twenty-third, where it fell into position in the third main division of the procession.

The students continued in unbroken ranks throughout the entire parade until the procession formed between Grace and Franklin, where with many cheers and hurrahs they saluted the Commercial Travellers' Club as they marched by, and were dismissed by Capt. Watson. This was probably the greatest display ever made by the collegians.

Dedicated to Thanksgiving Turkey.

BY A STUDENT.

O, thou proud strutter of the hennerly!
Thou would'st have gobbled 'till January
Hadst not the Pilgrims, as grateful sinners,
Thy ancestors eaten for Thanksgiving
dinner.

But the die is cast. Thy doom is sealed.
Thou mightest as well submit—lie down
and yield

Gracefully thy neck to block and knife,
For two centuries' customs demand thy life.

I could shed a tear for thy sad, sad fate,
Wert thou not so luscious and sweet to eat;
But I'll spare my sorrow and tears of grief
For some tougher meat, in the shape of
beef.

But, then, thy fate is not one of regret
That over it thou shouldst worry and fret,
For the end of life, when spanned and
measured,

Is to add to the joys by others treasured.

And when in all the days of thy strutting,
In thy fellow's face thy fan-tail flouting,
Didst thou ever serve a better purpose
Than to-day, as king of the dinner courses?

I know thy proud spirit will not quiver
When the long, keen blade pierces thy
liver,

Nor utter one protest, one sigh, or a groan
When the cruel carver disjoints thy bone.

When parceled out thou wilt not kick,
Tho' into thy flesh the short prong we stick,
But stern and composed through the long
repast

Thou'lt bear thy fate, and be game at last.

So, proud old gobble-cock, a long farewell,
Thy stoic endurance gladly we'll tell,
And rehearse thy virtues over thy bones,
Then brimful of misery go to our homes.

Ah, yes; full of turkey, of cramps, of colic,
For our presumption in this day's frolic,
To dine on thy adamantine carcass,
And not with pangs of remorse be harrassed.

Thou'lt be revenged, never fear, old bird;
Thy silent plea wilt not pass unheard.
A thousand demons lurk beneath thy skin,
Ready to pierce thy slayers for this their
sin.

If thou couldst rise and tear the vail aside,
See thy executioners in agony writhe,
How gladly would'st thou bear the pain,
With joy be numbered with the slain.

But possess thy soul in peace and quiet,
Wreathed in smiles while on thee we diet.
The hour draws near when behold thou
shalt see
Thyself the master, we the victims be.

Johns-Hopkins University has 513 students—from Virginia 28, next largest to Maryland. From Richmond College 3, A. M. Carroll, E. B. Hatcher, James L. Lake. Messrs. Lake and Hatcher are "Honorary Scholars," A. M. Carrol is a "Fellow," and will take his Ph. D. next June.

During the past summer, while Professor Boatwright was in Europe, he purchased for the library beautiful busts of Goethe and Schiller. They were damaged *en route* by careless packing, but will be repaired and soon mounted. The library is slowly but steadily gathering many attractions of this character, stimulating in themselves and adding to the beauty of the hall.

It is worthy of note that a fire-proof vault, capacious and strong, has been erected under the office of the librarian. Into this will be gathered all records and papers bearing upon the work of the college and constituting its daily history. These are to be gathered from every department, and will embrace bound copies of the catalogue. It may or may not be of interest to some of "our boys" to know that their names will not "die."

The college organ has been resurrected; or, more properly, our thoughtful friend, the superintendent of grounds and buildings, believing that college boys should sing psalms as well as give the "yell" and cheer for Cleveland, has provided a new instrument for chapel service. Heretofore the organ, seemingly without a guardian, has led a sort of parapatetic life—now in a lecture room, then in the vestibule, occasionally in even more serious disgrace. Dr. Ryland, in presenting it, has

taken steps to save the new-comer from bad treatment, and appeals to the students to join him in proper care of the sweet-toned Burdett.

The library of the college, with its rich stores of valuable books, and delightful magazine literature, is a joy to the student. Unlike other colleges, our alma mater places these treasures in our reach free of cost.

Y. M. C. A.

On November 10 a missionary meeting was held. A paper was read by W. L. Hayes on "The Students' Uprising; or the Volunteer Movement among College Students." In this paper he showed that about 6,500 college students in the United States have signed the pledge, "I am willing and desirous, God permitting, to be a foreign missionary." He also stated that of this number about 300 are already on the field.

Mr. G. F. Hambleton then gave an earnest and forcible talk on "The Watch-cry of this Movement," which is "The Evangelizing of the World in a Generation." He showed that this is practicable, and impressed upon each person present the responsibility resting upon him to do his part in bringing this about.

Professor Pollard then spoke of what the Baptists have done in foreign lands. He showed that while they have spent far less money in foreign fields than either the Presbyterians or the Methodists, still the number of the converts to the Bap-

tist faith has been greater than that of the converts to the other two combined. Furthermore he advanced the idea that the evangelization of the world devolves not only upon the Anglo-Saxon race, but that among them, the Baptists are, by the history which God has given them, more thoroughly committed to this work than any other denomination.

For quite a number of years it has been the custom of our students to hold, every Thursday night, a prayer meeting one hour in length. These meetings have aided much in maintaining a religious conviction and interest among the students. They are seasons of spiritual refreshing and of real joy to many of us, and in after life, when we shall have forgotten many of our college associations, some of these meetings will linger in our memories. But it is thought that these meetings may be made still more interesting and profitable to our students by a slight change in the previous custom. The devotional committee, by the advice of some members of the faculty, have decided, therefore, that it might be more profitable to our students if we should convert one of these private Thursday evening services in each month into a regular preaching service. They purpose having these special services in the college chapel, and inviting the public to them. They expect, also, on each of these occasions to invite

some one of the pastors of the city to preach for us. Last Thursday night we had our first service of this character. Rev. Dr. Hiden, pastor of the Grove Avenue Baptist church, preached for us one of the most interesting and instructive sermons to which it has ever been our pleasure to listen. There were present a large number of the students and a few of the neighboring friends of the college. We feel sure that when it is more generally known in the city that such services are being held here there will be a much larger attendance on the part of the neighboring citizens.

We repeat the sentiment expressed

by one of our professors on last Thursday evening when he said that he hoped it would not be long before the entire chapel shall be filled with those attending these services. We feel encouraged in our religious work when we see that the people of the city take an interest in us and attend upon our public services. Let us, as students and Christian gentlemen, resolve that this session we will do all in our power to raise the standard of morality and piety higher than it ever has been in the history of the college. This can be done if all the Christian young men here will do their duty in this direction.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Wm. D. Prince ('92) is now at the University of Virginia. Prince is a very fine student, and we trust that he may be successful in bearing off honors from the University.

J. J. Wicker ('91) is now the beloved pastor of the Spurgeon Memorial Baptist church, Norfolk, Va. We are glad to hear that he is getting on so well, and to know that his work is prospering through his labors.

W. H. Simms, B. L. ('92), is enjoying a rest at his home in Culpeper county, Va. We hear that he expects to hang out his shingle soon.

A. J. Harlow ('92) is in the colportage work in the Goshen Association. We are glad that he expects to return to college next session.

Francisco Calzado ('92) paid us a very pleasant visit a short time ago. We are always glad to see the bright smiles of little Frank. He is now enjoying the instruction of the honorable faculty of the Furman University of South Carolina.

S. W. Melton ('92) made a short visit to our college about the first of November. It made us happy to see "Sparks" of joy in our midst. He is now attending the Crozer

Theological Seminary, at Chester, Penn. We wish him much success while he sits at the feet of such a noble faculty.

E. W. Winfrey ('77) is the much-honored and beloved pastor of the Baptist church at Culpeper Court-House, Va. He is a noble man, and has gained quite a reputation as a preacher.

Lewis Puryear ('86) is travelling for Owens, Minor & Co., of this city. Puryear is a man of very fine business qualities.

Charles Puryear, M. A. ('86), is the honored Professor of Mathematics in the Agricultural Mechanical College, Texas. His college-mates and a host of other friends wish him much success in life.

C. G. Trumbo ('92) one of the most efficient business managers that our college paper has ever had, surely none has been missed more in the MESSENGER work than he, is now principal of a very fine school at New Market, Va.

H. A. Dickinson ('92) paid us a visit some time during the early part of the session. We are always glad to see "Dick" in our midst. He is now enjoying a peaceful rest at his home in Louisa county, Va., out of the sound of the old college bells.

W. B. Brown ('92) was ordained to the gospel ministry some time ago, and is now the pastor of Matoaca Baptist church near Peters-

burg, Va. We trust that "Goaty" may see his work prosper through his attempts. We shall rejoice with him.

W. B. McGarity, M. A., and C. T. Kincannon, B. A., both of '90, are in their third sessions at the S. B. T. Seminary. Their names appear on the editorial staff of the magazine.

W. B. James ('91) has entered upon his second session at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. We look after "Peanuts" with great interest.

W. B. Loving ('91) writer's medicalist, taught school last session in Berkeley, Va. He is now pastor of two of Virginia's fine country churches.

W. A. Goodwin ('90), is now in his third session at the Episcopal Theological Seminary, Alexandria, Va.

C. H. Martin ('88), a graduate of Poughkeepsie is one of the finest book-keepers of the city. We miss his melodious voice, "There's a latch on," &c.

J. A. Ramsey ('89), is a very prosperous farmer in his native county, Isle of Wight, Va.

Wallace Gwaltney ('89) is doing business near Smithfield, in Isle of Wight county, Va. Gwaltney is a young man of very fine qualifications.

T. R. Corr, M. A. ('87), a graduate of the Southern Baptist

Theological Seminary, is the pastor of County-Line Baptist church, in Caroline county, Va.

C. W. Patterson ('92), was kept from college this year by ill health. He is a collector for Forqurean, Price & Co., of Richmond. We hope "Patty" will be able to return next year.

H. H. Street ('89), after preaching three years, has entered the School of the Prophets, at Chester, Penn.

Again cupid has shown his parti-

ality towards some of the old boys, by making a fatal blow upon their hearts. Hardly a week passes but what we hear of some Richmond College student who has taken to himself a better half. This time Dr. J. M. Whitfield ('84), assistant surgeon of the U. S. navy is the one. He and Miss Mary G. Mathews, a daughter of Dr. T. P. Mathews, of Manchester, Va., were married on November 29th, 1892. We extend to him our congratulations.

EXCHANGES.

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In reviewing the numerous exchanges for the month of November we are impressed with this fact above all others, namely: that the editors of the various college magazines have taken a good deal of interest in the late presidential campaign. And why not? Our college course is intended to fit us for the stern duties of life. We do not expect to use our (?) certificates of graduation for passports to "worlds unknown," but on the other hand we do expect to use that knowledge which is required to obtain these certificates in the every day problems of life. This, then, being the case, and since political issues are every day problems of life, why shall we not discuss them in our college magazines? Why shall we not have political clubs at our col-

leges? We heartily agree with *The Swarthmore Phoenix* in its opinions, and quote the following from its November issue:

"The political excitement that has entered so thoroughly into the college life of the country this fall may have its injurious effects, but we are inclined to believe that these are more than balanced by the good. True, studies may suffer somewhat from the added excitement of the political strife. True, yells may be given in the midnight air till voices are cracked and hoarse. But underneath the somewhat superfluous demonstration is the spirit of loyalty to country and to principle, a desire to effect the triumph of the right, a willingness to lend every effort of mind and body to the accomplishment of this purpose.

"The welfare of the country demands that the best men in every section should assist in a greater or less degree in the affairs of government. The college man, whether or not he be twenty-one years of age, is in a position to understand the needs of the government, and to form an independent opinion of his own. Through the aid of the college political club he is enabled to understand better the actual workings of the campaign than he could otherwise do. He hears the best men of his own—perhaps both parties—discuss the issues of the day, and he has at his command the history of government in all ages and under all conditions. Properly conducted, the college campaign club may become of almost equal value with a required course in political economy."

Notwithstanding the fact that the election of 1892 has been held and Cleveland is elected the next president of the United States, nevertheless we shall extend the above subject further for future reference. Our ideas have been so nicely expressed by *The Vanderbilt Observer* we cannot refrain from quoting the following from its November number:

"With the increased importance given in our colleges to the study of social science and constitutional history, the student is often better able to discuss financial and political questions than many of our so-called statesmen. This, however, would

not result in the greatest good, if their knowledge is to be given to the cause of extreme partisanship, and we believe such is not the case. One will find in the colleges a spirit that does not fight for parties, but for principles and men, and this spirit is constantly growing. With such broadminded, cultured, and able students, throwing their influence on the side of right and truth, great things may be expected in the future.

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The Niagara Index has an excellent editorial on "College Bores" which, we think, would do a good many of our punsters, jokers and egotists good if read. At least read the following advice copied from the above magazine:

"Let your jokes, if you have the ability to perpetrate any successfully, be done to cheer and gladden the hearts of others, and not to give you the satisfaction of laughing at them yourself. If you wish to acquire a facility in punning, you might advantageously remember Dr. Hart's words, 'Facility in making puns is soon acquired, and when acquired, almost always leads to such excess as to weary both readers and hearers. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule. But, in general, there are few greater bores than the punster.' If you are becoming fond of telling what you do or know, remember that there are some men who would like to know all that you don't know."

The following, clipped from *The Wabash*, is worthy of the consideration of all the students of Richmond College:

"The college magazine is of importance to the institution only in as much as it evinces the ability of those associated with it. And for this reason the faculty and students should assist the editors in exalting its literary excellence by contributing to it welfare.

Profundity of thought and philosophical research are not necessary, and, in fact, are not desired, for the success of a college publication; but bright, clear and interesting articles that are both available to the publication and applicable to college work, are the essential elements of successful and *comme il faut* college paper."

How are the students going to spend the time that is not taken up with their college and gymnasium work during the long winter evenings? The above question is asked and discussed to some length by *The Rambler*, and the following suggestions are offered:

"What has he chosen? If the student is a member of one of the upper classes in college his regular studies suggest many books which it will be profitable for him to peruse. They are not all works on philosophy or deep reading, but works of fiction, history, poetry, biography and criticism are read quite as frequently by the junior

and senior, and quite as profitably if carefully chosen. The fiction should not consist of many of the popular novels of the day whose only merit lies in the absorbing plot, but should embrace selections from the standard authors. The younger student who is casting about for reading matter will do well to remember that these standard works of fiction as well as many books of biography and travel are not hard reading. His mind, wearied with study over complex problems or an involved passage in his Latin lesson, will be rested and refreshed by reading of this kind. We do not say that you are to read when you should be taking legitimate exercise, but a few minutes spent every day in careful reading will get you through a great many volumes in the course of a year. Thus you will have laid up a valuable store of knowledge, and will have the satisfaction of knowing that your leisure time has not been wasted.

Under the head of "A Plain Talk on the Literary Society," by "Nullus Nemo," in *The Transylvanian*, of Kentucky University, has used strong argument as to why a student should connect himself with a literary society upon entering college. We admit with him that a literary society will not make a speaker or thinker of anyone. But, we also agree with him that it offers a golden opportunity and a great help in developing his innate powers.

In a recent issue of the *College Topics*, published at the University of Virginia, the following appeared under the head of "A Remonstrance":

"Our college spirit at a football game certainly shows itself in a curious and most unmanly way. I mean the guying of players. Cheering our men and any amount of excitement over a good play is right and proper, but unfortunately we do not confine ourselves to that. Insulting players ought to be stopped." * * * * *

We heartily agree with the writer of the above article. This guying of a visiting team by the home team, is a reflection on the good taste of the college student, and we look forward with pleasure to the time when all such unmanly actions shall be discountenanced by the students in general.

APPLIED BOTANY.

"A kiss for each flower," I gayly said;
She had violets pinned at her breast;
But her face grew sad and she turned away
With a sigh of deep unrest.

Then she raised her black eyes to mine
once more,
And I thought I saw a tear,
As her sweet voice softly, falt'ringly said,
There are only two dozen here.

—Ex.

Rogers:—What makes your nose so red, Mr. Reilly?

Reilly:—It glows with pride, sir, at not putting itself in other people's business.—*Puck*.

ANOTHER VERSION.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"

"I'm going a milking sir," she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"The cows would adopt you, sir," she said.

—POLYTECHNIC.

Like the torn and shrunk negligee shirt out of which the washer-woman was squeezing the water, the disciple of Harrison says: "I'm still in the wring."—*Ex*.

First came the spotless, full-dress shirt,

Then four-in-hand by chance;

Soon "galluses" were quite the rage—

And will it next be—? ? ! !

—*Ex*.

The oyster may be a very complicated piece of machinery, but is always in order at all restaurants.—*Ex*.

He said, without the photograph,

He really couldn't live,

And asked for it; she with a laugh,

Gave him her negative.

—*Ex*.

Father:—"Have you any proof that my daughter loves you!"

Student:—"Yes, sir. Proofs are obtained from negatives. She has previously declined me no less than three times."—*Ex*.

She, '95:—"Will I pass without taking an examination?"

Professor:—"You may by a tight squeeze."

She:—"Oh, how provoking you are! but, I'd even submit to that to avoid examination."—*Ex*.

Young lady (translating):—"And Cæsar commanded all the single men that they should be on guard against 'Sallies' from the town."—*Ex.*

College News.

A department of experimental and physiological psychology will be established at Yale. This is the first offer of such a course by an American university.

Missouri State University refused to play foot ball with the State University of Nebraska because the latter had a colored man on the team.

In a German university a student's matriculation card shields him from arrest, admits him at half

price to theatres, and takes him free to art galleries.

Yale has won the foot ball championship from Harvard 14 out of 15 times, and from Princeton 9 out of 15 times.

Washington College in Virginia has educated 37 governors, 8 United States senators, and 31 college presidents.

The inter-collegiate tennis championship was won by Larned, of Cornell. His opponent in the finals was Chase, of Brown.

The University of Michigan chorus, numbering 300 voices, has been invited to sing at the choral celebration which will be given at the opening of the World's Fair next May.



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