

The Messenger (archival - 1870-)

Volume 20
Number 2 *The Messenger*, Vol. 20, No. 2

Article 1

11-1893

The Messenger, Vol. 20, No. 2

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

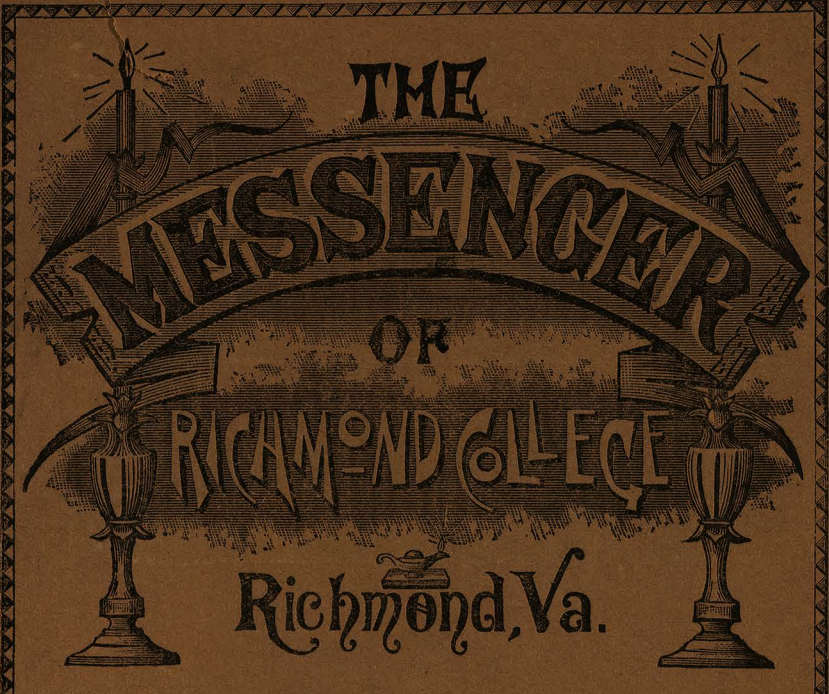


Part of the [Fiction Commons](#), [Nonfiction Commons](#), and the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

(1893) "The Messenger, Vol. 20, No. 2," *The Messenger (archival - 1870-)*: Vol. 20 : No. 2 , Article 1.
Available at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger-rc/vol20/iss2/1>

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



Published Monthly by the Philologian and Mu Sigma Rho Societies.

VOL. XX.

NOVEMBER, 1893.

No. 2.

GONTEENTS.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT :

A Love-Letter, - - - - -	41
The Reign of Octavian, - - - - -	42
Rasselas, - - - - -	48
Virginia Deer, - - - - -	54
A Trip to Panama and What I Saw, - - - - -	58

EDITORIAL, - - - - -	64
----------------------	----

LOCALS, - - - - -	69
-------------------	----

EXCHANGES, - - - - -	82
----------------------	----

College Books! College Supplies!

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

Gold Pens from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

HUNTER & CO., 629 East Broad Street,
Richmond, Va.

THE PRINTING

OF THIS PAPER is executed at the office of
C. N. WILLIAMS, No. 8 South Tenth Street,
RICHMOND, VA., where you can have printing of
every description done at reasonable prices.

TAYLOR & BROWN,

—DEALER IN—

Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes,

NO. 918 E. MAIN STREET.

Our Calf Shoes at \$3 a Specialty.

J. J. COLLINS,

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

1500 West Broad Street, - Opposite the College.

Discount of Ten Per Cent. to students for cash.

J. R. SHEPPARD,

—DEALER IN—

Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods,

Our Goods Marked $\frac{1}{2}$ Plain Figures

—AND—

ONE PRICE ONLY.

Call and Examine Our Stock.

STUDENTS ALWAYS WELCOME.

CORNER FIFTH AND BROAD STREETS,
Richmond, Va.

DRESS COATS AND VESTS FOR HIRE

SALESMEN:

J. H. ELLIOTT. H. C. SHEPPARD. PAUL LATOUCHE.

STOKES & DUNN, »Merchant Tailors«

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

DR. GEORGE B. STEEL,
»DENTIST«

723 EAST MAIN STREET, - RICHMOND, VA.
CHAS. L. STEEL, D. D. S., M. D., ASSISTANT.

For Fine Shoes and Gents' Furnishings

—GO TO—

SHUMAN & BOWLES,

101 EAST BROAD STREET, CORNER FIRST, RICHMOND, VA.

JOHNO. TAYLOR

»GROCER«

1418 Main Street, - - Richmond, Va.

BENJAMIN P. ASHTON,

(Successor to H. L. KING,)

—DEALER IN—

Fancy & Staple Groceries

CORN, OATS AND MILL-FEED.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

604 East Marshall Street, - Richmond, Va.



Richmond Straight Cut No. 1 CIGARETTES.

Cigarette & Smokers

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

Richmond Straight Cut No. 1 Cigarettes

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

Beware of Imitations, and observe that the firm name as below is on every package.

ALLEN & GINTER BRANCH THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

CAPITAL, \$100,000.

SURPLUS, \$240,000.

The State Bank of Virginia,

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

JOHN S. ELLETT, *President.*

WM. M. HILL, *Cashier.*

DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM D. GIBSON,
A. G. BABCOCK,
WILLIAM E. TANNER,
ALEX. CAMERON,

PETER H. MAYO,
JOHN TYLER,
JOHN S. ELLETT,
W. MILES CARY.

GRANVILLE G. VALENTINE,
JOS. M. FOURQUREAN,
T. C. WILLIAMS, JR.,

ORGANIZED 1832.

VIRGINIA FIRE & MARINE INS. CO.,

OF RICHMOND.

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

Correspondence solicited.

WM. H. PALMER, *President.*

WM. H. McCARTHY, *Secy.*



ON SOCIAL OCCASIONS

you need a Dress Suit, and you'll fare best if you select this necessity of correct attire from our stock. We are making a magnificent display of these Suits. Whatever fashion prescribes is here, and good dressers walk in fashion's footsteps. That explains why so many of them come to us for their Dress Suits. They want the correct thing, and they know the right place to get what they require. Correct fits, the correct style, artistic workmanship, and elegant material. You find them all in our Dress Suits, and, what's equally to the point, you'll find our prices correct, too.

McADAMS & BERRY.

We refer by permission to every member of the Richmond College Faculty and to every Richmond College man who has dealt with us.

J. W. RANDOLPH & CO.,

Booksellers, Publishers, Stationers, Binders

AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

1302 & 1304 MAIN STREET, - RICHMOND, VA.

LAW AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

☞ N. B.—A discount made on **Law Books** to students, when possible.

FOR & THE & PIPE.

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

'YALE MIXTURE'

—IT IS THE—

FINEST SMOKING TOBACCO

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

MARBURG BROS.

Richmond College Messenger.

VOL. XX.

NOVEMBER, 1893.

No. 2.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

H. W. PROVENCE, *Virginia, Philologian Society.*

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

LITERARY.

J. E. HIXSON, *Philologian.*

G. G. MERKLE, *Philologian.*

EDITORIAL.

C. W. DUNSTAN, *Mu Sigma Rho.*

LOCAL.

JAS. H. FRANKLIN, *Mu Sigma Rho.*

E. M. LONG, *Mu Sigma Rho.*

EXCHANGE.

J. E. JOHNSON, *Philologian.*

BUSINESS MANAGERS.

J. B. CHILDRESS, *Virginia, Philologian.*

T. S. DUNAWAY, *Ass't, Virginia, Mu Sigma Rho.*

A LOVE-LETTER.

My love, my chosen, but not mine, I send
My whole heart to thee in these words I write ;
So let the blotted lines, my soul's sole friend,
Lie upon thine, and there be blest at night.

Irene, I have loved you, as men love
Light, music, odor, beauty, love itself ;—
Whatever is apart from, and above
Those daily needs which deal with dust and pelf.

My wildest wish is vassal to thy will :
My haughtiest hope a pensioner on thy smile,
Which doth with light my barren being fill,
As moonlight glorifies some desert isle.

And still I hope to know what is not known,
The rapture, dear, of being loved by you :
And still I hope, within my heart, to own
A wish so blest that you shall share it too.

* * * * *

Farewell ! The dawn is rising, and the light
Is making, in the east, a faint endeavor
To illuminate the mountain peaks. Good-night,
Thine own and only thine, my love, forever.

SELECTED.

THE REIGN OF OCTAVIAN.

The so-called Roman Republic was not a republic at all, but at first an aristocracy of intellect and birth, afterward an aristocracy of wealth, pride, and luxury. The state existed for the state, and not for its subjects. The fact is there never existed, before the Christian Era, a government of the people, for the people, by the people. But in the closing decades of the Old Era it became evident that even the existing government must soon give way to a different form.

The early inhabitants of Rome were characterized by patriotism, simplicity, moderation, frugality, and co-operation. The country was comparatively free from the views of ambition, and the grosser lusts of power. But this was now no longer true. Their virtues had gradually declined, their views increased. Faction paralyzed the arm of the Republic. Such men as the great Pompey and his still greater rival were just such material as is required for the furnace heat of a great revolution. Two things now stared the Romans in the face. On the one hand, Anarchy ; on the other, Imperialism. The latter prevailed.

The establishment of the Empire is usually dated from the battle of Actium, 31, B. C. ; but this was only the culmination of a series of historical events having their origin, so far as personal agency is concerned, in Julius Cæsar. He had chosen his nephew, Caius Octavius, as his heir, and had adopted him into the Julian Gens. The young Octavius, upon the assassination of his uncle, returned from the school of Greece, where he had been diligently prosecuting his studies, to seize the inheritance which had been left him.

His talents soon acquired for him an extensive influence. He at once joined the party hostile to Antony, with whom, however, he soon became reconciled, and in conjunction with him and Lepidus, formed the famous second Triumvi-

rate. In the establishment of this triumvirate, "it was agreed to destroy the legal government; to put to death their mutual enemies; to divide the richest towns and colonies in Italy among their soldiers; to distribute the provinces of the Republic among themselves; and proceed in the following spring against Brutus and Cassius, who still upheld the party of the commonwealth in Greece and Asia."

These illegal designs were fully accomplished. Merciless proscriptions, ensued; three hundred senators and two hundred knights were slain. Cicero, the orator, was murdered to satisfy the vengeance of Antony. The Senatorian party resisted the triumvirs, but were finally defeated at the battle of Philippi. The victors returning to Rome divided among their soldiers the estates of the vanquished.

It was not long, however, before Lepidus was deprived of his power, and the kingdom divided between Octavius and Antony. The latter taking the East gave himself up to a life of ease and luxury, while Octavius pursued plans to make himself the sole master of the world. Particularly did he strive to gain the affections of the people, and the greater his success the more openly did he declare himself against Antony. With the citizens of Rome Antony became very unpopular. He severed the last tie between him and Rome, when, enamoured of Cleopatra, he divorced Octavia, the sister of Octavius. On the pretext of avenging his sister, Octavius prepared to wage war. Getting possession of Antony's will, he read it, first, before the Senate, then before the people. He urged that it was Antony's intent, to transfer the seat of empire from the banks of the Tiber to the banks of the Nile, to bring the Roman Empire into the hands of Queen Cleopatra. Thus he sought to enlist on his side all the national pride and jealousy of the Roman people. War was declared against the Queen of Egypt. Octavius won a complete victory at the battle of Actium, and shortly afterward, Antony and Cleopatra com-

mitted suicide. After this victory, Octavius added Egypt to his kingdom, and passed through the gates of Alexandria, the undisputed master of the world.

By degrees he acquired the office of Imperator, or commander-in-chief by sea and land, with power to make peace and declare war; of proconsul over all the provinces; of perpetual tribune over the people, which rendered his person inviolable, and gave him power to interrupt public proceedings; and, in fine, of censor and pontifex maximus, or controller of all things pertaining to public morals and religion. So thoroughly had he succeeded in beguiling the hearts of the people, that the cruel, blood-stained triumvir was given the title of Augustus, and hailed alike by Senate and populace, as Father of his country.

The reign of Augustus was the happiest ever witnessed at Rome. Splendid were its attainments in acts, arms, and letters. It was the Golden Age of literature. A distinguishing mark of this period was the predominance of Greek culture. Romans in good society wrote and spoke Greek with ease, and many of them prosecuted their studies in Athens, Rhodes and other parts of Greece. On the other hand many native Greeks taught school in the Imperial City.

The literature of the Augustan age stands somewhat in contrast with that of the Ciceronian age, in that, in the latter there was greater freedom. Authors wrote to please themselves, and often, as in the case of Cæsar, to justify some political course of action, while under the patronage of Augustus there was limitation and restraint. We note particularly the withdrawal of poetry to the court, which gave to it a diplomatic character. Authors did not write with such energy, freshness, and independence, but all wrote under the influence of a desire to please the court and emperor. Hence frequently the very apparent lack of sincerity. Again in the Ciceronian age oratory was more cultivated than poe-

try, while of the Augustan age the reverse was true, and poets everywhere broke forth in song.

Then, as never before, did the Epos flourish. Lucretius brought forth his beautiful didactic Epic, *De Rerum Natura*. While we do not accept his philosophy, we can best admire the beauty of his poetry. But the Epos reached a still greater height under Vergil. This author achieved an enviable fame by the publication of his *Georgics* and *Eclogues*, but his genius soared yet higher, until at last it brought forth the *Aeneid*, justly reckoned the greatest monument of Roman genius. Vergil was the favorite bard of the Roman people.

Lyric poetry, also, was raised to a higher plain than it had hitherto occupied. Tibullus for a time reigned as prince of erotic verse. After him came Propertius, a bolder and stronger genius. A greater than either was Ovid, whose airy grace and freedom of verse will ever give him a place among the greatest poets of Rome. But, to men of modern times, no ancient writer is so familiarly known and so generally appreciated as Horace, the most Roman of all the Roman poets. "As literary productions, his odes are the truest and most perfect in the whole circle of Roman letters." Equally as fine are his satires and epistles. His satires deal chiefly with the manners and outward lives of men, while his epistles deal more with the inner life.

Of the prose works of this period the history of Livy deserves special notice. It begins with the legendary foundation of Rome, and runs down to the death of Drusus, 9 B. C. "Whether viewed as a history, or considered in the light of a literary composition, the works of Livy have truthfully been said to mark the culmination of Latin prose."

The Romans of all succeeding generations looked back with a just pride upon the literature of the Augustan age.

During his reign, Augustus greatly increased the extent of the Roman Empire. Many wars were carried on in

Africa, Asia, and Spain. In the last named place he triumphed over the Cantabri, but not without a severe struggle. By him were subjected Aquitania, Pannonia, Dalmatia and Illyria. The Dacians, Numidians and Aethiopians he held in check. With the Parthians a treaty was effected, whereby they gave up Armenia.

The Roman Empire now embraced almost the entire world.

It was essentially military in its structure. The Emperor commanded, and the world obeyed. Twenty-five legions were distributed over the Empire to do the bidding of Augustus. A large fleet was maintained under the command of Agrippa.

Another fact about this new power was centralization. The civil and military authority were in the hands of one individual. Yet this wonderful transformation was made without any violent agitation.

In his administration, Augustus followed, as far as possible, the outlines of the old constitution. He steadily declined dictatorship, and sought to preserve the forms and even the name of the Republic.

The Senate was fostered and upheld. Unworthy material was eliminated, and new members appointed to fill the vacancies; so that it became a body of real ability and dignity. Augustus himself adopted the *rôle* of a diffident magistrate and had the habit of resigning many of the honors voted him by the Senate. Indeed he once went so far as to express a wish—which he was far from entertaining—to give up his prerogatives altogether. The obsequious Senate took hold of the imperial bait, and together with the deluded people, added still other honors and titles, in consideration of this apparent magnanimity. In the year 23, B. C., being taken with fever, he wrote his will, naming no successor to himself, but bequeathing all his prerogatives to the Senate. After his recovery he lost no time in acquainting

the Senate with the provisions of the will, whereupon the Senate voted him a body-guard of twelve lictors, and a curule chair for life. Yet, he never assumed an air of haughtiness and grandeur, but went freely among the people, saluting his friends as would any distinguished person. Thus the senses of the whole city were lulled into repose.

Augustus continually endeavored to weaken the hereditary aristocracy and strengthen the provincials. Rights of citizenship were extended, and the national spirit developed.

Diligently did the Emperor now devote himself to the vast business of the state, for her interests were now identical with his. He issued many useful decrees and abolished many abuses. He gave a new form to the Senate, improved the manners and customs of the people, suppressed luxury, introduced discipline into the army, and, in fact, did everything to subserve the best interests of the state. Rome itself he adorned in such a manner that it was said of him, "he found it of brick and left it of marble." He made journeys also throughout his domains, to increase the blessings of peace, and in several cases founded cities and established colonies. The people idolized him, and even erected altars to him.

Remarkable, also, was what we may call the physical development of the Empire. New and better highways were constructed. Efficient posts were established, so that news could be transported throughout the land, at the rate of a hundred miles a day.

Much attention was given to commerce. Rome became the Babylon of the West, and all the products of the world were displayed in her markets.

Not much military talent has been attributed to Augustus, but it was ever his good fortune to be surrounded by wise counsellors and excellent generals. In clearly seeing and dispassionately following his own interests, and in turning to his own advantage the weakness and misfortunes of oth-

ers, Augustus has had no superiors, and few, if any equals. At times he exercised great cruelty; he often proved treacherous, and even sacrificed duty when it crossed the path of his boundless ambition. He resorted to numerous arts to beguile the hearts of the people.

Sentonius says of the literary qualifications of Augustus, that he was on a level with most contemporary Romans of distinction, and that in both writing and speaking, his style was eminent for its perfect plainness and propriety. He was an excellent judge of composition, and a true critic of poetry. Never did he lavish his patronage on the undeserving. He had the scholarly instinct. Upon the death of his uncle, it was from the schools of Greece he came, to seize his inheritance; and even after he became Emperor, he still continued, with unremitted assiduity, to prosecute his private studies. (He had a purpose in view. "*In evolvendis utrisque linguæ auctoribus, nihil aquæ sectabatur, quam præcepta et exempla publice vel privatim salubria.*")

Augustus was in stature rather below the average size. His hair was of a yellowish brown; his eyes were bright and lively, but the general expression of his countenance was remarkably calm and mild. His health throughout his life was delicate, but the constant attention he gave to it, and the moderation he exercised in eating and drinking enabled him to reach a ripe old age. He died at Nola in his 76th year. He passed away in the presence of philosophers, discussing with them the vanity of all human affairs, and enquiring of them whether he had not well performed the farce of life.

YOUNG FOGY.

RASSELAS.

The hero of this story is a young Abyssinian prince by the name of Rasselas. He is introduced to us in the private prison-palace of his father, the Emperor of Abyssinia. This palace was in a beautiful and fertile valley around

which the mountains formed a complete and impassable wall. There was however a single entrance through a cavern passing under the rock, and this was closed by a strong iron gate and kept under constant guard. In this valley the sons and daughters of Abyssinian royalty were confined. Here they had every pleasure that wealth and art could furnish. "They wandered in gardens of fragrance and slept in the fortresses of security." But, notwithstanding the fact that "every art was practiced to make them pleased with their own condition," Rasselas was discontented. He longed for something different. He dreamed of the outer world, which he had never seen, and earnestly desired the privilege of entering and exploring it. He spent several months in vainly trying to find some way of escape from his confinement. Finally he became intimate with a noted poet named Imlac, who was employed in the palace, and told him of his great desire. Imlac confessed the same desire on his part, so they put their heads together to contrive some plan by which they might accomplish their escape. At last they hit upon the scheme of tunnelling their way out. While they were engaged in this work, they were discovered by the princess Nekayah, who begged that she be allowed to go with them. The prince agreeing to this, they all set out together, the princess accompanied by her maid Pekuah.

Imlac was acquainted with the world and its ways, but the prince and princess were filled with amazement at what they saw. It was with great difficulty that they could adapt themselves to their new surroundings.

After spending several months at a seaport in the land of Abyssinia, they proceeded to Cairo, where Imlac went into business. The purpose of their stay in this place is best expressed in Imlac's own words, "You shall see all the conditions of humanity, and enable yourselves at leisure to make your *choice of life*."

The prince's wealth placed him in a position in which he was able to mingle with all classes of people, but nowhere could he find perfect contentment. He visited the shepherds in their rural homes and found them envious of the rich for whom they laboured. He entered the elegant mansion of a rich man and found him filled with fear lest he should be robbed by his enemy. He went to the hermit's lonely cell and found him longing for the pleasures of social life. Finally he and his sister divided the work between them. Rasselas was to try what could be found among the rich and great, and the princess was to search for happiness in the humbler walks of life. Intent upon their purpose they continued the search with more ardour than success.

Meanwhile they all paid a visit to the Pyramids. When they arrived there Pekuah, afraid to enter the inner apartments, remained outside while the rest explored the interior chambers. This was a very fortunate thing for her, for while the party was inside a band of Arabs rushed upon the camp and, seizing her, carried her away captive. The princess was overcome with grief at the loss of her favorite. Rasselas was filled with indignation and anger at the government's negligence. Aided by Imlac they made every effort to find Pekuah, but were for a long time unsuccessful. Finally they learned of her whereabouts and succeeded in procuring her release. After her happy return the prince began to devote himself to learning, and spent much time conversing with learned men. And so when the story closes they have not yet found happiness.

The most striking feature about the vocabulary employed in *Rasselas* is the abundance of pompous, polysyllabic words. Indeed we are inclined to agree with the critic who said after reading this work that Johnson "would never use a word of two syllables where it was possible to use a word of six." Notice, for example, the following; "You fall into the common errors of exaggeratory declamation, by producing in a

familiar disquisition examples of national calamities and scenes of extensive misery, etc." Also, "The convenience of uniting with manners pliant and minds susceptible of new impressions, which might wear away their dissimilarities by long cohabitation, as soft bodies by continual attrition conform their surfaces to each other."

His command of words was remarkable. His vocabulary was so extensive that he seems never to have been at a loss for the exact word that he desired.

The general style of his sentences is loose, though he very often uses with good effect the periodic and the balanced structure. That he is careful in the arrangement of his sentences is shown by the ease with which they are understood.

His paragraphs are generally very well constructed. He observes the rule that the bearing of each sentence upon what precedes should be plain and unmistakable. There is rarely any occasion for the use of "Parallel Construction." The opening sentence does not always indicate the subject of the paragraph. The other rules of the paragraph are very well observed.

Figures of speech are not very numerous in *Rasselas*. Of those used the greater number are metaphors, and these are generally in keeping with "the loftiness of his style." Notice, for example, the following :

"The world, which you figure to yourself smooth and quiet as the lake in the valley, you will find a sea foaming with tempests and boiling with whirlpools ; you will be sometimes overwhelmed by the waves of violence, and sometimes dashed against the rocks of treachery."

Figures of contrast are somewhat scarce. We sometimes find antithesis strengthened by the balanced sentence ; as in the following :

"He had been terrified at the length of life which nature promised him, because he considered that in a long time

much must be endured: he now rejoiced in his youth, because in many years much might be done."

The author of *Rasselas* seems to have been unusually fond of alliteration. Notice such alliterations as "tediousness of time," "power of perception," "fury of a faction," etc.

The style of *Rasselas* can lay no claim to simplicity. On the contrary it is very lofty. The most obvious fault in this direction is the abundance of polysyllabic words, alluded to in the discussion of vocabulary.

Johnson seems to have taken great pains to make his style perspicuous, and not to have paid so much attention to logical precision. We have no trouble in understanding what he means.

The strength of his style is due rather to its calm and lofty grandeur than to impassioned earnestness like that of Macaulay.

His attempts at pathos fail because he so often introduces cold, hard reasoning. "On themes of sorrow as on themes of sublimity," his power of arousing the emotions is weakened and sometimes paralyzed by this constant tendency to argue and moralize. He does not sympathize with his characters in their sorrow and discontent, but discusses the question as to the *reasonableness* of this discontent. *Rasselas* in the happy valley tries to discover the reason for his dissatisfaction, and compares himself with the birds. They "peck the berries or the corn, and fly away to the groves, where they sit in seeming happiness on the branches, and waste their lives in tuning one unvaried series of sounds. I likewise can call the lutist and the singer; but the sounds that pleased me yesterday weary me to-day, and will grow yet more wearisome tomorrow. I can discover in me no power of perception which is not glutted with its proper pleasure, yet I do not feel delighted. Man surely has some latent sense for which this place affords no gratification; or

he has some desire distinct from sense which must be satisfied before he can be happy."

Our author's description is not good. His attempts to describe in the first chapter the "Happy Valley," and, in the twentieth, the rich man's mansion show that he was not skillful in this art.

A fair example of the narrative in *Rasselas* is the history of Imlac. While this is not what we should call excellent narrative, yet it is fairly good. It is too often interspersed with argument.

In exposition the author of *Rasselas* is not skilled. "The only art of exposition that he excels in is the putting of a statement obversely."

His argumentation is good in some instances. In the debate on marriage, though some of his statements will not stand the test of logic, there is some sound and forcible reasoning.

Many and varied are the criticisms that have been passed upon this work. When it first appeared the critics confined themselves almost entirely to the discussion of the author's style, and this was the subject of much eager controversy. Some were unmerciful in their denunciation of its faulty passages, while others were extravagant in their praise of its splendid ones, and "both the censure and the praise were merited." Our great objection is to the incongruity in the plot. As a great English essayist has well said: "Johnson, not content with turning filthy savages, ignorant of their letters, and gorged with raw steaks cut from living cows, into philosophers as elegant and enlightened as himself or his friend Burke, and into ladies as highly accomplished as Mrs. Lennox or Mrs. Sheridan, transferred the whole domestic system of England to Egypt, into a land of harems, a land of polygamy, a land where women are married without ever being seen, he introduced the flirtations and jealousies of our ball-rooms. In a land where

there is boundless liberty of divorce wedlock is described as the indissoluble compact." Of course such flagrant violation of the laws of propriety and taste cannot fail to offend the sense of the intelligent reader, and detract a great deal from the beauty and charm of the work, but, notwithstanding this and other defects, *Rasselas* is undoubtedly a work of genius.

HERBERT.

VIRGINIA DEER.

As there are doubtless some readers of the MESSENGER who are unacquainted with the habits of the deer, and the methods employed in hunting them, I have considered that a few remarks concerning these interesting denizens of the forests might interest those of the MESSENGER'S readers who have a fondness for rural sports. The county from which I come, being plenteously stocked with deer, annually attracts sportsmen from New York, Philadelphia and other cities. Buckingham doubtless contains more deer than any county east of the Alleghanies. The deer has several characteristics which make him a subject of interesting study for the sportsman. Although sharp of sight and acute of hearing, it is upon neither of these senses but upon his unerring olfactory organ that he depends for warning of approaching danger. His style of living is so simple that he usually helps himself to whatever best suits his taste, whether it be on the commons or in the farmer's domain; the highest fence being no obstacle to him, only he is very cautious and observing in his procedure. The flavor of young wheat, oats and peas, especially the latter, is heartily relished by him; and many a farmer has been puzzled to know what steps to take to prevent his wheat and oats from being grazed and his peas from being gathered by this nimble visitor. Owing to reasons previously stated, the most ingeni-

ously arranged scare-crows are approached with impunity by the wary fellow, when once he has carefully "tested" the atmosphere around them; and, as one has never been known to approach within gun-shot distance a "blind" in which a human being was concealed, farmers are usually unable to stop his modest depredations. But the difficulty in getting at the animal and preventing his encroachments, which of course are never very serious, can be readily overcome by just taking advantage of the deer's most wonderful faculty for detecting the approach of man—his sense of smell. This may be done by climbing a tree or scaffold prepared for the purpose; when, upon getting to a higher elevation than the deer, you may have the most agile, most wary, and the most beautiful of all wild animals that roam the forests of the Old Dominion at your mercy. By resorting to this strategy, one may have the exquisite pleasure, as he sits perched in a tree convenient to a frequented wheat or pea field, of seeing deer, usually several in number, come within gun-shot.

The writer has had considerable experience in this style of deer shooting, and can vouch for the truth of the statement, which does seem strange and even incredible, that a deer will come within twenty paces of a man if the man is twenty-five or thirty feet above ground, and do so of his own free will. When deer have begun to visit a place regularly, they may be expected at any time from sunset till midnight; but they usually commence grazing about twilight. Never was seen more rigid cautiousness than is observed by them upon entering an enclosure. While they will swing up near the fence in a bounding gallop, or brisk trot, it is not uncommon to see them spend half an hour peering through the fence in a careful survey of the coveted feeding grounds, or repeatedly sniffing the breeze to learn whether anyone is near. Having become satisfied that no one is near, they leap readily the highest of fences, if nec-

essary, and eat ravenously—even when a huntsman is in plain view, up a tree only a short distance away. In wheat that is several inches high, it takes a deer several hours to satisfy himself; and in a pea field, the usual time of his retiring is when all the ripe peas have been eaten.

The deer is seldom very fat but is almost all solid muscle. It is surprising what an amount of lead an old buck can have buried in his tough, muscular body without suffering any material inconvenience. His ability in this direction is a dread to sportsmen, and is the cause of frequent disappointments even to skillful gunners.

The writer begs leave to relate an incident which will illustrate fairly the value of the before-mentioned strategy employed in killing deer: It was late in the winter of '88 that a gentleman of my county informed me that a very large buck was paying nightly visits to a remote wheatfield on a part of his land surrounded by wood land. I at once investigated the matter, and, to my great delight, found a large number of tracks, both new and old, of what appeared to be a real antlered giant. A good tree was found convenient to the point where the deer most frequently jumped the fence enclosing the wheatfield. Having carefully loaded my cartridges, I left home in time to reach my perch up the tree selected, an hour or more before sunset. The air was cold and crisp, but so still that not a rustle or sound could be heard. I was too warmly clad to suffer from the cold, but the time wore away tediously enough till the daylight began to depart. Then, as the mellow, golden sunset grew paler and paler in the west, silvery light came down in floods from a moon nearly at its full. No more monotony now. The deer was momentarily expected. Flying squirrels stirred the leaves occasionally in a manner which made me clutch my gun in eager anticipation of the old deer's arrival. The moon rose higher and higher, while rapidly flying and milky looking clouds caused dim shadows to

chase each other in quick succession across the green wheat-field. Fears of disappointment began to haunt me, as rustle after rustle in the forest near me died away without the appearance of the looked for and longed for animal. Those fears, however, were soon cleared away. Just before nine o'clock an unmistakable tramp was heard of some animal drawing nearer the field and making considerable noise. The sound came from a cliff about one hundred yards to my right and near the fence. Then all was silent for some time, till the form of a tremendous buck was seen to appear over the fence next the wheat. On the side selected by the old rogue for his approach to the wheat was a boggy plot some fifty yards in width, which had to be crossed before reaching the edge of the wheat. Since the making of this journey would bring the game in reach of my gun, and as the journey was already begun, my whole frame shook with pleasurable excitement. Several times did the deer pause in the tall grass of the marsh, and seem to be scanning and scenting with extreme caution. He is now within a few paces of the spot which I have decided that he shall not cross and live. I pull back one hammer; my heart is striking against my side violently; the moon, now unobstructed by the clouds, shines brightly and reveals an object which hunters unite in admiring—a huge deer within gun-shot distance. I raise my gun slowly to my face for the execution; the barrels gleam so brightly in the moonlight that taking aim is not difficult, and my gun is soon leveled at the animal's left shoulder. At this critical moment the possibility of my prize getting away suggests itself to me, and, taking down my gun, I spring the other hammer, determining to fire both barrels simultaneously. My breech-loader is again raised and a most deliberate aim taken at the unsuspecting animal, who is now munching away suspecting no danger. A loud report breaks the stillness and reverberates through the forest; the big stream of flame which has poured from

the barrels dies out and the smoke from my gun slowly rises. I hurry down the tree and rush toward the spot where last I beheld the "varmint," and, to my unutterable joy, there lay one of the largest male deer ever killed in my community.

Deer are also hunted with dogs; that is, they are driven, by the aid of horns and hounds, across roads where marksmen have been stationed. It is a difficult feat to shoot one running at full speed unless one has had some experience in deer shooting. The man with the quietest nerves quivers with excitement at so splendid a sight as that of a deer coming towards him at full speed. While the Virginia deer does not equal the Mule deer in size, or the Fallow deer in beauty, he is nevertheless an interesting specimen, and one which we hope will long be the hunter's delight.

N. J. A.

A TRIP TO PANAMA AND WHAT I SAW.

One o'clock the 12th, of April was the hour set for the Steamer to leave her pier in New York at the foot of 34th, street. But it was nearly an hour after this before the great engines were set in motion. All of this time the usual scenes to be witnessed on the departure of a Passenger Steamer for a foreign port were being enacted.

"Good bye" was said many times by friends and loved ones who were here to part, some of them, perhaps, never to meet again. Such a scene is full of interest, even to the casual observer. I have frequently visited the piers of outgoing Steamers, just to watch the crowd that is always to be seen there on such occasions.

At last the gangway to our steamer was drawn in, the engines were started, and slowly the great ship assisted by two energetic little tugs, began to glide out into the stream.

From an out-going steamer one can get a splendid view

of Brooklyn Bridge and the lower portion of the City of New York.

Many of our passengers availed themselves of their opportunity thus to get a birds-eye view of the Bridge and this portion of the city as they appeared to recede from us.

Passing on out of the harbor, we were soon out of sight of land. The high sea that was running made the greater number of those on board, very sea-sick. I did not succumb to this as soon as the majority of my fellow passengers did. It was not until some time after supper that I began to yield *Mal de mer*. But when once the spell was on me, my submission was complete. I do not think that I ever felt so terribly sick in my life as I did during the succeeding three or four hours. Towards morning I began to feel comfortable once again. I ate breakfast in my room, and soon afterward was feeling strong enough to venture out on deck.

There were but few of my fellow passengers who were so fortunate. Even the third day out found many of them still confined to their staterooms.

On the fourth day, the sky was beautifully bright and clear above us, and we rode smoothly along over a sea whose surface was as calm as that of an inland pond.

On this day, there was no vacant chair at the table, every one on board being well enough to appear when the gong announced that a meal was being served.

We were now south of Sunny Florida. From this time on our voyage was an exceedingly pleasant one.

A number of the passengers had good voices, and knew many pretty songs that were suited to such an occasion as was this. Two or three Guitars, a Mandolin, a Zithyr and an Autoharp were brought on deck every evening by those who performed on them, and we were treated to quite an enjoyable little concert.

In this manner we passed our evenings. The mornings were pleasantly spent in games and conversation, our pas-

sengers being very sociable. Occasionally a sail sighted, or a passing steamer would command the attention of every one on board. But these did not long remain within the range of our organs of sight, and we would turn to seek for amusement within our own little world, (so to speak) our steamer. This was not hard to find, where all were so pleasant and genial as this party chanced to be.

Before reaching our destination, land was sighted at several points. First San Salvador then Cuba, Crooked Island, and Nevassa. These fading away in the distance, we saw only the broad expanse of water and the bright blue sky above us, until the mountains of South America loomed up before us as we drew near to Colon.

As our Steamer came up to her pier at Colon, the natives crowded alongside, many of them bringing fruits, flowers, trinkets and all kinds of curiosities, which they offered to sell to us, calling out in English, French, or Spanish, as the case might be, but all intent on supplying us with their goods, of which they seemed to imagine that we stood much in need.

Landing about ten o'clock, we ascertained that the train would not leave for Panama until one o'clock in the afternoon.

This was good news to some of the party, as they were thus enabled to see the town of Colon.

Leaving the railroad station we took a coach for the southern portion of the town, where are located the palaces that were erected for the chief resident officials of the Panama Canal Company. Conspicuous among these are the two that were built for Count de Lesseps and his son Charles. They cost over \$30,000, each. They are beautifully located on a cape, having a front on the open sea, and the rear overlooks a pretty bay, the entrance to the canal. The whole place is surrounded by Cocoanut trees that are arranged in rows running along the water's edge and extending back

near the palaces. On the left and further out on the cape, is situated the bronze statue of Columbus, the gift of the Empress Eugenia, of France, to the Colombian Government.

These palaces that I have just spoken of, present a very different aspect now from what they did when they were first erected.

They are not occupied at all and are of course very rapidly going to ruin and decay.

From here we drove further south, till we reached the machine shops of the Canal Company. Here we were amazed at the expensive machinery that was and is yet standing there idle and much of it rusting and falling to pieces.

The immense amount of it too strikes us, and we think at once of the enormous sums that it must have cost to put it there.

Let us go now to the "Beach" as it is called. This is the Northern end of the town. Here are the quarters erected for the employees and officials of the Panama Railroad Company.

Although the Canal Company's grounds are very pretty, yet those of the Railroad Company are on account of the natural advantages that they possess over the former, prettier and better suited to be the place of man's abode.

Leaving the wharves of the various lines of Steamers, about half a mile further up the beach we pass first the residences of the Consuls of the several nations who send ambassadors here. Then the residence of Colonel A. L. Rives, the General Superintendent of the Panama Railroad. Then we come to what is known as the "Washington House" then the "Garfield House." These are the property of the Railroad Company, and are used exclusively for the American employees of the Railroad Company. Next to the "Garfield House" stands the oldest church in the town "The Church of England." Further up the beach are the machine shops of the Railroad Company.

Returning to our train that is to take us to the Pacific side, we are soon aboard and on our way. On both sides of the Railroad and extending all of the way from Colon to Panama are immense steam dredges, engines, locomotives and all kinds of machinery such as is used in ditching and dredging. Here too one is struck with amazement while reflecting on what it must have cost to put this machinery here. A little further back from the track we see a sight that gives us an idea of a continuous village. The houses of the Canal employees are built in rows, in some places two or three deep, all along the line of the Canal. These objects together with the general aspect of the country with its natives, deeply interest the traveler, and thus the journey is quickly ended ere he is aware. Arriving in Panama, we take the electric cars for the Grand Central Hotel, (the best in the town for an American traveler, unless he be so fortunate as to have a friend among the American employees of Railroad Company, in which case he may be invited to the Railroad quarters, where he will be taken care of and fed in a manner that would do credit to an up town hotel in the city of New York.)

The next day we hire a coach, and set out to see the city, that at one time was one of the most opulent on the whole American continent.

Historians tell us that of the 7,000 houses comprising the city, built of the precious woods in which the country abounded, fully 2,000 were truly magnificent and imposing structures, munificently furnished, and that fine paintings adorned the walls and costly hangings the balconies and verandas. But these were destroyed in the great fires that visited Panama in 1866 and 1870. We now see but few buildings here that can be compared with those of our cities in the United States. We go to the water front, to the place known as "Bovidas," from which point we have a fine view

of the beautiful bay of Panama and the islands Flamingo, Nelos and Dead Man's Island.

The Cathedral, which is the oldest building in the city, next claims our attention. Then the Plazas, the prettiest of which are "Santa Anna" and "Cathedral." In the latter the National band gives a free concert every Sunday evening from 8 o'clock until 9.

From the Plaza we go to the top of Mount Ancon, of whose beauty and charms the poets have sung. From this point we have a birds-eye view of the bay and the city of Panama.

I might speak of many other places that I visited, that would be of interest to you on account of the history connected with them and also interesting within themselves. But my space is limited. I would like also to tell you of the natives here and further south in the interior, as I saw them on a recent expedition that I took within their territory. I cannot attempt to do so at present.

S. T. D. JR.

Milford, Va.

THE Yale Athletic records for 1893, Track events: 100 yards dash, won by H. H. Bennett, time $10\frac{1}{2}$ seconds; 220 yards dash, won by W. M. Richards, time $22\frac{1}{2}$ seconds; 440 yards run, won by H. H. Bennett, time 51 seconds; 880 yards run, won by S. C. Scoville, time 2:06 2-5; mile run, won by J. E. Morgan, time 4:37; mile walk, won by S. E. Wright, time 7:06 4-5; 120 yards hurdles, won by D. B. Lyman, time $16\frac{3}{4}$ seconds; 220 yards hurdles, won by McLane Van Ingen, time 26 3-5 seconds; two mile bicycle race, won by W. H. Glenn, of Buffalo, N. Y., time 6:03, Field events; Pole vault, won by E. H. Rice, distance 9 feet 6 inches; running high jump, won by J. W. Rowe, 5 feet 5 inches; running broad jump, won by L. P. Sheldon, 21 feet, $7\frac{3}{4}$ inches.—*Exchange.*

Editorials.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow ;
 It strayed away one summer day where lambs should never go.
 Then little Mary sat her down and tears streamed from her eyes ;
 She never found her lamb because she did not advertise.
 And Mary had a brother John, who kept a village store ;
 But he sat down and smoked his pipe, and watched the open door.
 And as the people passed along, and did not stop and buy,
 John still sat there and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eye.
 And so the Sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near ;
 And Mary came to drop with him a sympathizing tear.

"How is it sister," then he said, "that other merchants here,
 Sell all the goods and pay their bills, and thrive from year to year.?"
 Remembering her own bad luck, the little maid replies :
 "These other fellows get there, John, because they advertise."

MORAL :—Those who have the welfare of the MESSENGER
 at heart will confer a favor by patronizing those who adver-
 tise with us.

PANICKY times are giving way to the dawn of confidence—money is coming out of its hiding place ; trade is taking to itself a new energy, and the wheels of business are beginning to revolve with a speed which promises to take us comfortably through what has been predicted to be a hard winter. Looking back now at the turbulent months through which we have just passed, it is difficult to ascribe any adequate reason for the business panic which beset the country, and quite as difficult to find a cause for its existence. We may talk of the frailties of the silver law, but not even our best statesmen have more than a hazy and indefinite idea that silver had anything to do with our business troubles, while every statistical exhibit bearing upon the question shows that still less can the depression of trade and manufacture be ascribed to the existing tariff charges on imports. It seems to have been a sort of contagion which added the noddles of thousands of business men who are usually cred-

ited with common sense—an infectious scare which began in a flurry and ended in a stampede—but enough of this; here we are almost discussing politics in a college magazine. The number of students at college this year demonstrates that there is business enough to be done in the country and plenty of money to pay for it. Let us keep the past behind us and go ahead to the attainment of better things.

THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION.

Events have crowded so rapidly and with such startling effect upon the public vision during the past few years, that none not blind to the issues of the hour can avoid pausing and reflecting upon the result.

Civilization is synonymous with Cosmopolitan liberality and intelligence. Its march in the last half century has been beyond all human measurement. Liberty is a God-given name too often abused and violated, and not always synonymous with liberal principles, hence we choose the latter term as more in consonance with our idea of civilization.

Barbarism, cannibalism, etc., need not exist, of necessity, with the despotism of a monarchy, although it is too often the case as an eventful result. Refinement and polite cultivation are the necessities of a Republic, but expansion of mind and a higher aspiration of soul are still more necessary.

There is, however, a delicate and sensible difference or compromise between the despotism of one man and the tyranny of a mob. It is that more generous and conservative view held by the majority of mankind, and finds its expression in the voice of an untrammelled and intelligent people. The absolutism of a despot is based upon the theory that the masses are absolutely ignorant. The anarchy

of the rabble is based on the theory that no one is competent to rule even by the voice of the people.

“Moderation” is the word that occupies the middle ground between these extremes, and it is unfortunate that great nations never learn its value till they have forced the pendulum to its farthest extreme and tested the utmost limit of human endurance. Fortunately this extreme has been reached by nearly all the leading nations of the earth, and moderation is fast assuming that point of just equilibrium between the government and the governed. Moderation is the mother of toleration. Fanaticism and intolerance are the children of *ultra* extremes. The latter are unforgiving; the former is just and generous. The Almighty in his infinite wisdom decreed through his laws that all great evils shall produce their own cures; hence one extreme begets another. The two slash and destroy their vital forces on each other, as the clouds conflicting are burst by the electricity they contain; a storm ensues and a peaceful calm is the result. The leading powers of the world have passed through these storms; much of ignorance, bigotry, sectarianism and persecution has been rained down and carried off in the swollen stream of blood to the ever receding gulf of time.

God grant they may never again be taken up as water to the clouds for the storms; be it so, not at least in our time! Russia is a hundred fold freer to-day than she was a hundred years ago; England has repealed many of her most exacting and unjust laws; Spain is oscillating in the scale, seeking the equilibrium of justice; France is no longer ruled by an imperial will; Italy is moving step by step toward a firm government resting upon the will of the people; Turkey even is relaxing much of her prejudice against those of different faith; China and Japan are opening their gates little by little to the exchange of ideas with other nations; the South American States are becoming liberalized as rap-

idly as education can be advanced ; the Germanic States, heretofore divided, have but a few years ago become a homogeneous people, recognize each other as brethren, and are tolerant of each other's views. Last, but not least, in our beloved land, but a few years ago rent asunder by conflicting passions, and so imbittered in sectional feeling that by many it was thought they *could never be one people in heart*, fanaticism and hate have spent their forces and produced seeds of their own destruction to such an extent that mutual love and forgiveness are fast assuming the supremacy as a natural result of all extreme difficulties. Toleration, moderation, forgiveness and fraternity are the grandest types of a pure civilization ; and any so-called civilization which does not produce these points is a fraud and mockery. It is only the liberal minded man who is truly free, for he who cannot recognize that others who differ from him may be right, is the most abject slave of ignorance.

“Truth is mighty and will prevail,” and has yet to lose anything by investigation and scrutiny. “Let there be light” was the *fiat* of Almighty God, and that sublime command is re-echoed from every institution of learning in our beloved country—in which burn the fires of divine and intellectual thought—when those fires die out and those institutions are in ruins, then ignorance will reign in the panoply of darkness over the earth. The brighter they burn, and the more numerous the colleges of learning, the brighter it is for the human race.

We clip the following from *Die Virginische Zeitung*, published in Richmond :

„Wir freuen uns den Freunden der Erhaltung der deutschen Sprache die sicher überraschende Mittheilung machen zu können, daß auch in dem Richmond College sich eine kleine Colonie fleißiger Studenten befindet, die unter einem tüchtigen Lehrer, Professor F. W. Boatwright, dem Studium der deutschen Sprache obliegt. Derselbe hat auf deutschen Universitäten studirt, bemeistert durch seinen längeren Aufenthalt in Deutschland unsere schöne Sprache vollständig, und versteht als tüchtiger Sprachforscher die Kunst, das Interesse seiner lernbegierigen Schüler zu wecken und zu heben. Das obige Beispiel zeigt wieder, daß sich unter unseren junger Amerikanern das Interesse an der deutschen Sprache hebt, die durch die mehr wie fünf Millionen zählende deutsche Bevölkerung der Vereinigten Staaten schon jetzt zur zweiten Haupt- und Geschäfts-Sprache dieses Landes geworden ist.“

SOMETHING TO BE DESIRED.

We have made arrangement with Campbell & Co., Artists, Richmond, Va., to furnish a photographic group of the Faculty of Richmond College.

Each photo' was taken separately, and then grouped on one card about 12x14, making a handsome size card for framing. This excellent group of our distinguished professors, finished in the most artistic style, by the above-named artists, will be sold to the Alumni for the mere sum of *fifty cents*. Those wishing one of these groups will address their orders to J. B. CHILDRESS, Business Manager.

Locals.

Who said "Madam's?"

That cottage third-floor gang.

Mr. H. (in society): That's all, Professor.

The chapter of "T. G. R.'s" is no more.

Verdant Rats and "Big Hattie Bowen."

Olive and Orange. They have come to stay.

Ha! Ha! Ha! "Just laughing at what Bobbie said."

Oh! Pshaw!

"Ur! Shur!"

The "Chatanooga Pill" has left us, but "Smiley" is here instead.

Will some one tell Mr. K. if there were any bicycle hurdle races at the fair?

The "Stute" has a yell. Can we be blamed for smiling when they first yell at us?

Mr. T. (in Eng.): Professor, would that be absolutely *uncorrect*?

New student wants to know how long hair helps a man to play foot-ball.

Mr. L. says he is confident that we were given no holiday on last Easter, as Easter came on Sunday in '93.

Mr. D. informs us that he is very anxious to go down to the Medical College and see them *insect* some.

Mr. K. wants to know how long it took "Doctor" Allison to get his D. D. at Richmond College.

Mr. Loyd is very popular, though his barrel of apples has nothing to do with that.

Mr. W. suggests that it would have been far more convenient if the fire escape had been placed on the inside of the college building.

How mortifying to notice the almost painful modesty (?) and extreme diffidence(?) of "rat" W. G. M., of Richmond.

If Mr. A.'s statements are true, his "old lady," Mr. L., has such an antipathy for personal contact with water that he actually attempted to boil a potato in a dry stew pan.

Mr. M., upon being directed to take the elevator in a Norfolk hotel, very respectfully declined, and gave as his reason that he didn't know where that thing would take him.

Mr. J. says that he thought that the Kanawha river spoken of in "A Stray Thought of a Summer's Outing" was a gully out near Ginter's farm.

"Ye local editor" was sauntering through the museum some time since when he was accosted by a blooming rat who seemed to be interested in something he had seen at the other end of the hall. Says the rat (conducting me to what had excited his curiosity, and pointing to the mummy casket): "Can you tell me whose monument that is?"

One of the new students is said to have expressed surprise that the relatives of the Egyptian mummy in the museum do not object to the college authorities having possession of the body.

Mr. B. was suffering with neuralgia, and was told that a mustard plaster above the eyes would relieve the pain. He retired to his room, and when next seen had blindfolded himself with a *plaster over each eye*.

12 P. M. at the cottage. Silence reigns supreme, a stampede is heard, a groan is muttered, the "knights of the invisible cord" have done their work, and young K's toe has been "yanked."

Mr. F. (in Jun. Phil.): Say, B., what do you think of the theory of dualism?

Mr. B.: Pshaw! You don't catch me "scraping" with nobody.

Both Literary Societies open well. Quite a number of new students have added their names to the rolls, and these together with the older members, give promise of good literary work during the year.

Mr. D. (to his room-mate): "How far is it to the post-office?"

Room-mate: "About two miles."

Mr. D.: "Pretty good walk, but I've got a letter to mail."

"George Ox" attended the fair, and while awaiting the performance of the phenomenal jumper, inquired of a countryman standing near to know if the jumper came down in a parachute. "Yes," replied Mr. Hayseed, in a *pair shoes* and *pair tights* too."

Prof. (in Phil. class): "What is the object directly perceived?"

Mr. T.: "Brain change, sir."

Prof.: "Ah! But as yet you don't know that you've got a brain."

On a lovely night some time since Mr. H., a young man of rather romantic turn, was sitting beside a fair damsel on a rustic seat viewing the stars and discussing astronomical matters and kindred subjects, when the fair damsel remarked: "Mr. H., I'm very fond of viewing the heavens, but I could do so with so much more satisfaction if I only had somewhere to rest my head.

Mr. H. (rising slowly and somewhat perplexed): "Well, I'll see if I can't find you a *forked stick* somewhere."

Mr. A. has at least a start in the line of menageries in the arrival of a mocking bird sent him by some fair friend. His appreciation of the gift, however, is shown by the note he mailed soon after the arrival, which was somewhat as follows:

RICHMOND COLLEGE, VA.

Dear Miss ———:

You may think me a little tardy in acknowledging the receipt of that —(?) mocking bird which came to hand safe, though in a rather delapidated condition. I am also in receipt of your note warning me that it would be dangerous to feed the animal upon prepared food. Suffice it to say that we immediately went down town, procured the prepared food, and "his funeral is to-morrow."

Yours, as ever,

A.

On October 17th the gymnasium was formally opened to the students. A mass-meeting of students and faculty was held, in which a keen interest in physical development was manifested. Prof. Boatwright presided. In his opening

remarks he stated that the college had again secured the services of Prof. C. M. Hazen, who would have charge of the gymnasium this session; a fact especially gratifying to the student body, as was shown by the applause elicited by the announcement. Prof. Hazen made a very interesting and practical talk to the students. Others who were present and who spoke were Profs. Harris, Thomas, Pollard and Boatwright, of the faculty, and Prof. Schatzel, of the city Y. M. C. A. Messrs. N. J. Allen and J. R. Murdoch will be Prof. Hazen's assistants. With the four classes which have been arranged (1:15, 2:10, 4, and 4:30, p. m.) surely all will have opportunity for taking the class drills.

With this number of the MESSENGER a new corps of editors comes to the helm. Sailing orders have been given, and the Captain, in making his appointments, has decreed that our work as "Knights of the Quill" should be that of "Ye Local Editors"; those mortals who serve as targets for arrows of infuriated rats; mortals who must have the full benefit of all *beautiful* language uttered in criticising the college journal; beings whose work must conform to the tastes of all, and individuals who must stand *erectis auribus* when Madam Rumor is on the go.

Precedent requires that a part of our space shall be given to jokes, which are not always pleasing to those whose wisdom is exposed. As to this we shall do the best we can, and we ask your co-operation. We shall endeavor to record briefly all events of interest to the students and to keep before them such matters as concern our public spirited men. Should we, however, offend the dignity of any in stating that he made "breaks" which he is confident he never made, let him attribute it rather to mistakes on the part of the printer's boy than to a lack of veracity on our part. Should such an explanation be unsatisfactory, a challenge to mortal combat would perhaps be in order, both of us being fighting men. Ye Local Editors.

GEOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL NOTES.

The Geographical and Historical Society held its first regular meeting of the session on Tuesday afternoon, October 24th. The attendance was very good, and several new members were received into the society.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing session : President, Prof. F. W. Boatwright ; Vice-President, G. F. Hambleton ; Secretary, J. B. Childress ; Treasurer, R. W. Hatcher ; Reporters, R. E. Loving, J. Ryland Murdoch, C. G. McDaniel.

The society adopted as its work for the session the discussion of the different sections of the state, taken in order. Each member of the society is expected to write a paper on his own county, or city, and read it before the society at such time as the Executive Committee shall state.

Another gold medal will be awarded this session to the writer of the best essay on some Geographical or Historical subject.

The Faculty has set apart a day to be known as Geographical and Historical Day. On this day the society will visit some near battlefield, or historic spot, and have an object lesson.

This society has been rapidly growing in favor, and prominence since its organization, and judging from its propitious beginnings, it will make greater progress this session than it ever has before.

The students are to be congratulated that the Faculty has arranged a series of lectures to be delivered upon the Bible, or more directly upon "The Life of Our Lord." The lectures will be delivered by members of the Faculty and will continue for several months, occurring every Monday morning. The order of lectures will be somewhat as follows : Five lectures by Prof. Harris on "The Beginnings of the

Gospel"; five by Prof. Thomas on "The Ministry in Galilee"; five by Prof. Pollard on "The Closing Scenes," and five by Prof. Boatwright on "The Spread of the Gospel."

The Society for Geographical and Historical Study were especially fortunate in securing the services of Prof. Otis T. Mason, of the Smithsonian Institution, who delivered the Third Annual Address before the Society. Prof. Mason is recognized as the leading authority in this country upon the sciences of Ethnology and Anthropology. This fact alone was sufficient to attract a large and intelligent audience to the college chapel on Monday evening, October 30th.

His subject was "Technogeography, or The Relation of the Earth to the Industries of Man." The sum and substance of the Professor's lecture bears with great force upon the leading political questions of the day, and especially the tariff question. As a science, the Professor said, it was the only true solution to political and social economy, a reality that sooner or later must demonstrate the fact that we have to turn at last to nature and ask for the answer and solution to our social and political problems. In a strong argument he showed how the government has turned to his science, and asked for aid and advice upon many of her most puzzling questions. He further demonstrated the fact that the fate of nations past and those to come can, to a large extent, be foretold by the aid of the great science—to which he has devoted his life.

Not for a single second did the audience tire; not for a second was the intense interest of the listener broken, and when Professor Mason concluded, the audience awoke to the fact that for over an hour they had been held spell-bound, listening to a great science being discussed by a perfect scientist.

ATHLETICS.

At this season of the year, as would be expected, this department is devoted almost exclusively to foot-ball. We do not think that we miss the mark in saying that there has been a livelier and more public spirited interest in this sport this season than has ever been known here before. This is perhaps due to the fact that our team shows more dash and a greater willingness to train. Our record thus far has been encouraging, as is shown below.

The following are the names of those whom Capt. Duke has posted as members of the team, from whom the most available men will be chosen for each game: Loyd, Quillen, Allen, Merkle, Sallade, W. D. Duke, Turner. Pearson, E. Harrison, P. S. Boshier, McNeil, H. C. Burnett, Jr., Lockett, Lunsford, Hoover, Higgason, Harris, G. Winston, P. Winston, Franklin, Lemon, Daughtrey, W. F. Long, and F. W. Duke, captain.

U. VA. 34, R. C. 6.

Our second game was with the University of Virginia, and though we were defeated we were very well satisfied with the team work, as well as with the score, considering that we had played the champions of the South of '92.

The two teams lined up as follows:

VIRGINIA.	RICHMOND COLLEGE.
Marshall, - - - - right end,	- - - - Turner
Hicks (Massie), - - right tackle,	- - - - Sallade
Penton, capt, - - - right guard,	- - - - Quillen
Tuttle, - - - - - centre,	- - - - - Loyd
Massie (Ramsey,) - left guard,	- - - - - Allen
Ramsburgh - - - left tackle,	- - - - Merkle
Price (Taylor), - - - left end,	- - - - Duke
Harper, - - - - - quarter,	- - - - Harrison
Johnson, - - - - right half,	- - - - Boshier
Hoke (Jones), - - left half,	- - Capt. Rucker
Parker, - - - - full,	- - (Burnett) Bowe

First half, 45 minutes. Score, U. Va., 26; Richmond Col., 0. Second half, 20 minutes. Score, U. Va., 8; Richmond Col., 6. Total, U. Va., 34; Richmond Col., 6. Umpire, Mr. Allen. Referee, Mr. Neely.

As will be seen from the above, we failed to score in the first half, but in the second Boshier was sent through the line for 40 yards, making, as stated, one of the finest runs ever seen upon the "Varsity" field. Below is given a clipping from the (U. Va.) *College Topics*:

"No one thought for an instant that our opponents would score, and as a shut-out was expected, the final result was not only a surprise but a disappointment as well to the college at large, simply from the fact that the Richmond eleven was greatly under-estimated, as is usually the case. Those who saw the game understood readily enough how those six points were made, for Richmond put up a remarkably strong game from the start to the finish, and made our team work harder than would be indicated by the score."

RICHMOND COLLEGE 20 ; NORFOLK 0.

On Saturday morning, October 28th, the foot-ball team left by the Norfolk and Western "cannon ball" train for Norfolk, where at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, they met the Y. M. C. A. eleven on the grid-iron field. The teams lined up as follows:

NORFOLK Y. M. C. A.	POSITIONS.	RICHMOND.
Loveless, - - - -	left end - - - -	Duke
Pannill, } (Irvine) }	left tackle - - - -	McNeil
Williams, } (Johnson) }	left guard - - - -	Merkle
Sheen, - - - - -	centre - - - - -	Loyd
Jones, - - - - -	right guard - - - -	Quillen
Hudgins, - - - - -	right tackle - - - -	Sallade
Treadwell, } (Taylor) }	right end - - - - -	Turner

McCullough, } (Stires)	- -	quarter back	- - -	Harrison
Bell, } (Treadwell)	- - -	half back	- - - -	Pearson
Reynolds, - - - -	- - - -	half back	- - - -	Bosher
Tunis, - - - -	- - - -	full back	- - - -	Burnett

The weights of the two opposing sides appeared about equal, but of course our boys were confident of victory, owing to their greater experience and training, and the only question was as to how large we could make the score. Norfolk won the toss and started off with the ball. They made about twelve yards on their wedge, but soon lost the ball on the downs, and we made a touch-down in ten minutes after play commenced, sending Bosher around the end for a run of forty yards; Harrison kicked goal. Score, Richmond College 6; Norfolk 0.

Norfolk again started off with a V and this time made twenty-three yards, much more ground than they should have gained; the fault lying with our end men and tacklers, who should have been more active in downing the runner. Norfolk advanced the ball several yards farther, but lost it again on downs, and then our boys pushed it steadily up the field until within twenty-five yards of Norfolk's goal, when Burnett was sent through the line for another touch-down; Harrison missed goal. Score, Richmond College 10; Norfolk 0.

Norfolk again started off with the V and this time our tacklers were up to their duty, as the ball was advanced only three yards. It was not very long before Tunis of Norfolk was forced to kick, which he did very well, sending the ball up the field about twenty-five yards. Burnett caught it but did not return, as he did not wish Norfolk to again get possession of the ball, owing to the fact that they lost valuable time in putting it into play. We now pushed the ball steadily up the field by short end rushes and line plays, and when within about thirty-five yards of Norfolk's

goal, Boshier was again sent around the end for a touch-down; Harrison kicked goal. Score, Richmond College 16, Norfolk 0.

Norfolk again started the ball, but before it was advanced very far in any direction time was called for the first half.

Owing to delays, when the second half begun the time had to be very short and only twenty minutes more were played. We started the ball with a flying wedge, by which we gained seventeen yards, and pushed the ball steadily up the field until within about five yards of our opponents goal, when Pierson was pushed over for the fourth and last touch-down; no goal. Score, Richmond College 20, Norfolk 0.

Norfolk started the ball and advanced it some into our territory, but we soon carried it back into theirs. We lost the ball on a foul, however, and after vainly attempting to make their yards, Norfolk kicked. We got the ball and had it going back up the field when time was called.

The game was a very slow one, although it seemed to be enjoyed by the spectators. The best of feeling was manifested between the two teams, and although Norfolk was plainly outclassed, the score was not as large as we hoped it would be. This was owing mainly to the shortness of the time of play (sixty-five minutes) and the fact that the captain of the Norfolk team purposely delayed his plays in order to save his men. Burnett, Boshier, Harrison, Turner and Loyd each played very well, but naturally none of the men played as hard as they would against a stronger team.

After the game the Norfolk team offered us the hospitality of the Y. M. C. A. rooms, and in the evening tendered us a box party at the theatre. They made our stay in Norfolk exceedingly enjoyable, and our team returned home much pleased with the hospitality of the city-by-the-sea.

Below are the games which have been played, with scores:

Richmond College, 22 ; Capital City, 0.

Richmond College, 6 ; University of Virginia, 34.

Richmond College, 20 ; Norfolk, 0.

Games will be played as follows :

Virginia Military Institute, November 11th, at Lexington.

Norfolk, November 14th, at Richmond.

Randolph Macon, November 18th, Richmond.

Trinity (North Carolina), November 25th, Richmond.

Wake Forest (North Carolina), November 30th, Petersburg ; or Hampden Sidney, at Hampden Sidney.

William and Mary, date not definitely determined upon, but will be played in Richmond.

It seems a little strange that we cannot arrange to meet Washington and Lee this season. We have never been quite satisfied as to our game with them in '92, and consequently have felt anxious to meet them again. Manager Burnett has exerted himself to this end, but so far in vain. He has offered them an ample guarantee for a game in Richmond, or to play them upon their own grounds upon the same terms. No answer has been given.

Of course every team has a right to decline whenever it sees fit, but it seems strange to college men that any body of players posing as a foot-ball team should fail to send any answer at all to a challenge from a team from whom they had previously requested a game, but had not given sufficient guarantee to insure expenses.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION NOTES.

The mission work of the Young Men's Christian Association has been somewhat interrupted at the Virginia State prison. Owing to repairs that are being made no services have been held there this session. It is hoped, however, that we can soon resume our work, and those who wish to be ac-

tively engaged in Christian work can hardly find a better field than among the prisoners.

On Thursday evening, October 19th, the association secured the services of Dr. W. D. Thomas, who preached an able sermon on The Temptation of Christ. Those who heard him were impressed with the rich thought expressed in his discourse.

We have recently had with us Rev. J. McCarthy, of the China Inland Mission. This brother has been twenty-seven years in China, and was the first unofficial traveller who ever crossed from the Pacific coast to Burmah, a distance of three thousand miles. He spoke to the students and friends of the college, telling them especially about the China Inland Mission, and was heard with deep interest. He will carry with him the prayers of many of our Christian men as he returns to his adopted home.

It is hoped that all students will remember that the Association would be glad to have on its roll the name of every student at college—resident and non-resident. We believe that the aims of the Association are worthy of your support, and we most earnestly solicit your aid.

The week of prayer will be observed by the Association. For one week, commencing Sunday, November 12th, daily services will be held in the chapel at an hour to be announced later. The object of these meetings is prayer for the young men of our land, and especially for our own young men. All are invited to these meetings.

Another source of pain and sorrow, doubtless to many, is expressed by this from the *Yankton Student*:

“A glance over our exchange table shows that our paper is wofully deficient in original college verse.” So we gladly read in the *College Transcript*, ‘The Coming Question,’ a poem (original college verse, we suppose) of considerable merit, and at the same time it is a practical plea against rum.

Exchanges.

THE Associated Press—a kiss.—*Exchange.*

LAST year the United States spent \$155,000,000 for education, while Great Britain spent \$35,000,000, and France only \$25,000,000.

PROF. TURNER, of Edinburgh, receives \$20,000, which is the largest remuneration of any college professor in the world.

THE total cost of the public school system of Chicago is about \$6,000,000, or \$25 per annum for each pupil. In New York the cost for each pupil is \$21.

Prof.: "A masculine singular will not agree with a feminine plural."

Student: "Why, Prof.? Many a man has had two wives."

Johnny: "Papa, I looked through the key-hole last night while sis and her beau were there."

Papa: "What did you find out, my boy?"

Johnny: "The lamp."

THE Supreme Court of the United States is fast becoming a Yale tribunal. The last three judges appointed to the court were Judges Brewer and Brown, of the class of '56, and Judge Shiras, of '53.—*Exchange.*

WE NOTICE from one of our exchanges that a young lady was seen at church looking at a cadet from Blacksburg. On being asked why she did so, remarked that her eyes were sore and her physician had advised her to look at green objects.

The Reveille, one of our best exchanges, is well arranged and, what may be said of comparatively few, is of high literary merit. We wish that every young American might read "The Leader of Nations," found in the October number.

"Literary Aristocracy," a tribute to the supremacy of literature which shows thought and care in writing on the part of its author, is found in the October issue of *Hampden-Sidney Magazine*, a neat, well-arranged and attractive, and ever welcome journal.

The Student Life, like many students, lacks literature. There are no literary productions in the October number; otherwise it is good.

Just here let us say that since this is our first attempt in this line we are able to judge the exchanges by latest issues only.

The *Davidson Monthly* for October, in point of editorials and in exchange departments merits special praise. These departments are hard to handle well, but it is done here. "The Office of Genius," an article of considerable literary merit and a loyal tribute to genius, is its best literary production.

A POPULAR exchange tells us that one of the students in a leading college of Kentucky, was so absent-minded that he went home one night, took off his coat, vest and trousers, put them in the bed, covered the same up very snugly and then hung himself on the back of a chair and slept till morning.

Two Chinese women have taken the examination for admission to the medical department of the University of Michigan.—*Exchange*.

Does'nt this look like a change is coming?

PARTING.

My heart is sobbing, sobbing,
 Yet I make no moan or cry,
 I'll rock my poor little heart to sleep,
 Hush little heart!—"Good-bye!"

My heart is sobbing, sobbing,
 With a grief I may not tell.
 Poor little heart be still, be still!
 Hush little heart!—"Farewell!"

OBERLIN REVIEW.

A PRIZE of twenty-five thousand dollars is offered by a combine of barbers to the person who first discovers Columbus' magical way of raising whiskers. It will be noticed on the new one-cent postage stamps that Columbus, just before landing, has no beard; on the two-cent stamp, just after landing, he has grown a full beard.—*Exchange*.

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.

It would be a good thing if some of the boys at the cottage could have free tickets to art galleries. But then there would be too many mugs turned towards the wall.

THE *Mnemosynean* is a new visitor among us, and we extend to it a hearty welcome. It contains some very wholesome and interesting articles. The composition which deserves special mention is "The Value of Thinking." The train of thought therein presented is that the chief purpose of all education is to train the student to think. If we possess the faculty of thought the writer submits that we have a key to unlock the universe. The description of a "Trip to the World's Fair" is especially amusing.

“The thought that strikes us most forcibly is the degeneracy into which the exchange department of college papers has sunk. As we glance over the files and note what the exchange men of ten, fifteen and twenty years ago were, we are forced to sigh for the weaklings who of late have conducted these departments. The sharpened stylus of the days of yore has been bartered for a shears, and a paste-pot stands where once stood the mixture of acid and ink. The tents, once held by giants whose souls were up in arms and eager for the fray, are now occupied by favor—carrying boys who seek peace through the honeyed words of flattery. The bold criticism and bolder defence have passed into history. Pungent wit and stinging satire are now unknown. The fields where warriors fought and merit won are now overspread with a vile growth of olives, and our “old monk” with his many scars, laments as he sees his armor and sword rusting on the old peg where they have hung for the past five years.

We are not advocates of abusive warfare nor admirers of un-called-for criticism, but at its worst even such a system would be far preferable to the method pursued by many exchange editors of recent days. Through fear of drawing upon themselves the wrath of fellow editors (we will not say through inability) the vast majority of exchange men do not presume to offer any criticism regarding their exchanges, but content themselves by filling their columns with clippings which bear not even the mark of careful selection. We find nothing more distasteful than to see the monthly labor of the exchange man summed up in a dozen or so of antiquated puns and supposed witticisms, which even when new would not justify the trouble of printing.”

We quote the above from the *Niagara Index*.


This is our first advent into the exchange department and consequently we know but little about our exchanges in general. But the most noticeable feature of our exchanges for

October is the truth of the above quotation. We are constrained to give up the battle before it begins when our exchange quoted above is forced to sigh for the weaklings whose places others are to take, but there are exceptions to all rules and so there are exchange departments well conducted.

The Mascot, whose first issue has just come to our table, is a neat, well arranged journal and we wish it much deserved success in its undertakings. The only criticism at present is that the author of "The Youthful Writer" would better put his efforts upon more thoughtful and less bombastic productions than such as the following quotation:

"Susie's cheeks, as soft as the down that so gracefully adorns the elegant neck of the superb swan, and as delicate as the roseate tint that so beautifully mantles the shapely bell-like corolla of the blushing tulip, were now flushed with the crimson hue of hygienic exercise; for she had won the game at 'forty love.' Surrounding this lovely crimson, the delicate epidermis shaded gradually off into purest alabaster, observable on a classic forehead, whose well-proportioned symmetry would have challenged the chisel of a Greek sculptor. Standing out in conspicuous prominence upon this exquisite brow, were, here and there, with just a suggestion of pearls of deepest water, or, as it were, crystals of highest refracting power, little droplets of perspiration."

A University for Women is soon to be opened in Germany. It will be the first of its kind in that country.—*Exchange.*



✉ If you are interested in the welfare of the MESSENGER send \$1.25 to the Business Manager, to pay for it to your address for one year.

WOODWARD & LOTHROP,

TEMPLE DRY GOODS HOUSE.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

Christmas Goods a Specialty.

Corner Broad and Adams Streets,

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.



EXAMINATION FREE!
The S. Galeski Optical Co.,
915 E. MAIN STREET.

☞ Spectacles and Eye-Glasses of finest quality and neatest designs *accurately* adjusted according to actual need. Charges moderate in all cases. Discount to Students.

R. D. LEWIS,
Tonsorial • Artist,

724 E. MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

☞ The patronage of the Richmond College students is solicited.

L. A. BOWMAN,

Having just opened my new place, I am now prepared to furnish you with all kinds of

Fresh Fish, Oysters and Game,
100 SOUTH CHERRY STREET.

Established 1865

HERNANN SCHMIDT,

—THE LEADER IN—

Stable and Fancy Groceries, Table Luxuries, Wines, Cigars

“The best article for the lowest price is our motto.”

F. LAUTERBACH,

—DEALER IN—

Prime Beef, Mutton, Pork, Lamb,

STALLS 32 AND 33, THIRD MARKET,

Orders promptly attended to.
Goods delivered free.

RICHMOND, VA.

SPALDING'S

BASE-BALL, TENNIS AND ATHLETIC AGENCY. FIRE-ARMS, FISHING TACKLE, AMMUNITION, SEINES, HAMMOCKS, &c.

Send 3-cent stamp for 84-page illustrated catalogue

HARRIS, FLIPPIN & CO., 1323 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Virginia Steam Laundry,

1207 WEST MAIN STREET.

Fine * Laundry * Work * of * Every * Description.

Lace Curtains laundered at 50 cents per window. Offices furnished with Toilet Outfits. Goods called for and delivered promptly.

'Phone 1030.

TURNER & WILLIS, Props.

Fine Meerschaum and Briar Pipes.

Henry County Sun-Cured Chew'g Tobacco

Try Allen's Special Brands Smk'g Tobacco

—GOTO—
ALLEN'S

—FOR—
IMPORTED

KEY WEST

AND DOMESTIC

CIGARS

MINERAL WATER DEPOT.

BRANCH R. ALLEN,

14th and Main Streets, }
9th and Main Streets, } **RICHMOND, VA.**

Tobacco Pouches and Cigar Cases.

THE COLLEGE BOOK-STORE!

FULL LINE OF

Text Books and Stationery

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

WEST, JOHNSTON & CO.,

Law-Books a specialty, furnished at short notice on orders.

909 EAST MAIN STREET, . . . RICHMOND, VA.

JAMES BOYS, Boot & Shoe Maker,

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY AND AT LOW FIGURES.

☞ JUST OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE.

It is a great mistake to suppose that the best opportunities for making money have already been utilized; there never was a time in the history of the world when live, energetic, working men and women could make more money or get better paid for honest work than right now. See here what others say:

"I will forever bless the day that I answered the advertisement of B. F. Johnson & Co."—JOHN MEEKER, Lohrville, Iowa.

"I have worked for seven or eight firms in the last eight years, but have never been so well used as I have by your firm. It seems to be your whole study to promote the interest of your agents, of which I am proud to be called one"—A. O. HARRIMAN, Milan, N. H.

"I have taken enough orders in one day to make me \$47.00, and nearly always \$20.00 and \$25.00."—MRS. JAMES HANLIN, Dowington P. O., Meigs Co., Ohio.

Rev. D. C. Bevan, Victor, Iowa, tried the work as an experiment for ten days, and realized nearly one hundred dollars profit.

"I regard the time of my team and myself worth \$8.00 per day."—J. A. CARTER, Portsmouth, Va. Before he commenced working for us Mr. Carter was working late and early for another firm for less than \$50.00 a month. Thousands of bright, brainy business men can double, treble, quadruple, sextuple their income at work for us.

No room here to tell you all about it; but drop us a card, giving age and business experience, and we will lay before you the grandest opportunity of your life to build yourself up financially, physically and every other way. Come, join the ranks. March on to victory and success. Never mind about sending stamp for reply.

Hastily yours,

B. F. JOHNSON & CO.,

No. 3 So. 11th St., Richmond, Va.

WANTED

Everybody to know that the only up-town place in the city where they can get a **First-Class Hair Cut for 15 Cents** and **Shave for 10 Cents** is at

JOHN H. FELDNER'S

327 West Broad Street.

☞ All strictly first-class White Barbers to wait on you.



Foster

ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER,

112 N. Ninth St., Richmond, Va.

Richmond Steam Dyeing, Scouring & Carpet-Cleaning Works

MRS. A. J. PYLE,

Gloss Removed from Gentlemen's Clothing

LARGEST WORKS IN THE SOUTH.

315 N. Fifth St., near Broad St., Richmond, Va.

NEURALGIA CURED BY USING

Dr. Leigh's Neuralgia Pills.

—FOR SALE BY—

BLANKS & SMITHER, Prescription Druggists,
COR. HANCOCK AND CLAY STS., RICHMOND, VA.

☛ Mailed to any address—price, 25 cents.

H. WHITLOCK & SONS,

Tailors, Furnishers and Hatters,

1013 EAST MAIN STREET,

☛ Dress Suits to Hire.

RICHMOND, VA.

R. ROBERTSON, BARBER,

(FORMERLY WITH HECKLER.)

☛ — NO. 307 SEVENTH ST. — ☛

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

G. W. LATIMER, Druggist,

Toilet Articles, Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars,

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

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

Telephone No. 67.

800 West Marshall Street, Richmond. Va.

G. LUMSDEN & SON,

Watchmakers, Jewelers, Opticians

723 EAST MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

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

MANUFACTURERS OF MEDALS AND BADGES.

D. BUCHANAN,

(Late of Glasgow, Scotland)

Practical Watchmaker, Manuf'g Goldsmith and Jeweler.

111 E. BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

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

P. R. BURKE,

✦ BUTCHER ✦

Stalls, 1, 2 and 3 Third Market.

Dealer in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats.

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

GROCCERS, RUCKER BROS.,

414 N. Sixth Street.

ROBERT HILL, JR.

'Phone 464.

HILL BROTHERS,

FRORISTS

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

WHO SYDNOR & HUNDLEY

WHERE 711 and 713 East Broad Street.

WHAT LEADERS IN Furniture!

10% Ten per cent. discount to Preachers and Students.

W. S. PILCHER,

—DEALER IN—

Coal, Wood and Coke,

Elba Coal Yard, Broad and Pine Streets,

'Phone 330.

RICHMOND, VA.

Mr. E. M. PILCHER, is with this house and will be pleased to see his friends.

G. H. PLAGEMAN & BRO.,
Grocers and Produce Merchants,
COR. BROAD AND HANCOCK STREETS.

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

CAMPBELL & CO.,
PHOTOGRAPHERS

423 EAST BROAD STREET,

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

CAMPBELL & CO., Richmond, Va.

'PHONE 511.

'PHONE 574.

J. E. ROSE & CO.,

STOVES--Cooking, Heating & Ranges, Latrobes, Furnaces

SLATE, IRON AND WOOD MANTELS.

1512 East Main Street, and 105 East Broad Street.

☞ Special Attention given to Tinning, Plumbing, Gas-Fitting Steam and Hot-Air Heating.

THE BEST MADE CLOTHING.

THE BEST WEARING CLOTHING.

THE BEST FITTING CLOTHING

AT THE LOWEST PRICES, AT

BURK'S CLOTHING HOUSE

Being Manufacturers, we save all intermediate or Jobbers' profits. It's worth saving too. We would be pleased to show you through our stock. We know it will please you. TRY US!

BURK'S CLOTHING HOUSE, Clothiers, Hatters, Furnishers
916 EAST MAIN STREET.

RICHMOND COLLEGE,

RICHMOND, VA.

Session from September, 1893, to June, 1894.

FACULTY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

For Catalogue, with full information, address

B. PURYEAR,

Chairman of the Faculty.