The Richmond College Bell.

It hangs to-day where it has hung for sixty years or more,
But some who loved its silver tones the churchyard covers o'er,
And many are the times since then, with deep and solemn knell,
Has tolled for swift departing hours, the Richmond College Bell.

Within a latticed tower it swings high up above the street,
And every passing morn is heard the music clear and sweet
Which floats above the city roofs, and over hill and dell,
Upborne upon the vagrant wind, from the Richmond College Bell.
Full many a change the hand of time has in the city wrought,  
And passing years have often been with grief and anguish fraught;  
Yet age has never changed its tones, and years cannot dispel  
The magic of the music from the Richmond College Bell.

Since it was placed within the tower in days of long ago,  
The tempests wild have round it raved, and many a driven snow  
Has sifted through the slats up there, and mantled as it fell  
In robes of white the dwelling-place of the Richmond College Bell.

Though gone from earth and earthly things—forever passed away—  
The faithful ones who loved while here its summons to obey,  
Now rest beyond the tide of time, with rapture long to dwell,  
For there their footsteps guided were, by the Richmond College Bell.  

—HAPPY JACK.

THE ENGLISH FORM OF GOVERNMENT PREFERABLE TO THAT OF  
THE UNITED STATES.

I am painfully conscious of the difficulties under which I labor in presenting this subject to an American audience; for with commendable patriotism you are prone to idealize our national institutions. But remember, this is a discussion of abstract principles, which remain unchanged, whether applied to England, the United States, or South Africa.

The object of government is the protection of the people and the security of their rights, and to this end the surrender of a certain amount of individual volition is necessary. Absolute freedom and perfect security are incompatible. And that form of government which secures to its citizens a maximum amount of protection, and necessitates the loss of a minimum amount of individual liberty, is the most nearly perfect.

The Government of England is for the people and by the people. People have evidently confounded the present form with the despotism and tyranny of Henry the Eighth or Charles the First. But just as ours by corrupt retrogression has become the base imitation of its former purity, so has the English advanced until it is now as unlike that pictured by some as sunlight is unlike darkness. They, too, have had
their revolution, in which they repudiated the divine right of kings, and lay down the principle of the sovereignty of the people; and so successfully has this principle been carried out that the Queen has less power, influence, or personal liberty than the humblest voter in her kingdom. Their Bill of Rights provides that "the sovereign is now as much an act of Parliament as the pettiest tax-gatherer in his realm." He can neither reject a law passed by Parliament, nor pass one himself. He is but a figure-head, and has practically nothing to do with the administration, all executive acts being done in his name by ministers from Parliament, and responsible to the people. He is even unable to appoint or remove his private servants, but must submit to the dictation of the predominant party in Commons. His utter dependence is illustrated by the remark of several English historians: "If Parliament should pass a bill requiring the execution of the sovereign, he would be compelled to either sign it or abdicate."

Let us see, then, in whom the governmental functions are vested.

The Legislature, or Parliament, is composed of the House of Commons and the House of Lords. The former, which, as we shall see later, practically controls the administration, is elected from the people and by the people in a manner similar to the election of our Lower House of Congress, with a few marked improvements. Being the people's body, its powers are unlimited.

The House of Lords is partly elective and partly hereditary. There is an intimate relation between the Lords and the people. Their ranks are constantly recruited from the people, while their youngest sons are but commoners.

A class immeasurably superior to the parvenue aristocracy of hastily-acquired wealth has sprung up in our North, despising the ranks from whence it arose, but cringing to a foreign nobility, and bartering its daughters and its millions for a worn-out German title.

An English boy of brains and character has far brighter prospects of becoming a Lord than his American cousin of be-
coming President; as for example, Pitt, Disraeli, Churchill, Nelson, Wellington, Tennyson, Macaulay, and hosts of others who rose to the peerage by sheer force of merit.

Notwithstanding such is the character of this body, so jealously is the right of popular government guarded that the power of the Lords is subservient to the people. Yet their conservatism often checks hasty and ill-advised legislation, and preserves the nation from the disastrous consequences of a haste characteristic of a popular assembly; and on more than one occasion has this been the salvation of England. But if, after having had time for reflection, the people insist upon the proposed measure, the Lords invariably yield.

An exposition of this principle is found in the history of the Great Reform Bill of 1832.

They simply act as that check which all popular governments have found necessary to introduce into their legislative bodies, but cannot act as a lock, and thus bar all legislation, as our Senate so frequently does.

The executive is vested in a Cabinet or Ministry from Parliament, the head of whom is the prime minister, usually the ablest man of his party, and, by virtue of his position, the First Lord of the Treasury. This Ministry is responsible for all legislative and executive acts, and invariably resigns as soon as it fails to meet the approval of the people.

Parliament, too, is dissolved when it ceases to be in harmony with the public will, and a new election is held, thus securing to the great mass the means of always having a representative body to reflect their own wishes.

Thus we find that the English people are sovereign, in fact, and not merely in name; for in them is vested the power of self-government.

And so sacred do they hold this right that they have secured it to themselves by excluding from a share in the administration all persons not native-born citizens, having learned by bitter experience to dread foreign domination in every form.

But we, with a perverted conception of true freedom, mistaking license for liberty, have admitted to our councils men,
who, in not having breathed the sweet air of liberty in early life, are fit instruments to reduce us to the condition of servitude from whence they emanated. Yes, our Constitution admits to the highest positions, except the presidency, men whose foreign birth renders their loyalty doubtful and their competency still more so. When twenty-three years ago the President signed a bill whose pernicious effects are even now felt by our own loved people, there sat in his Cabinet as adviser a man of foreign birth, to whose native country this law was an obvious advantage; and no voice of yours can allay the suspicion that arises in my mind that his was the polluting counsel that betrayed our nation's honor.

While England not only encourages religious freedom, but fills her highest positions with men of all denominations whose religion does not bind them to a foreign prince, power, or potentate, she takes the best measure to preserve this freedom, by providing in the Act of Settlement that, as the Catholics have sworn a prior allegiance to a Roman Pope, holding no tie too sacred to be broken at his bidding, no Catholic shall be allowed the opportunity of again subverting the liberties of the English people, and making them an appendage of the papal crown.

But we, forgetful of the past, and oblivious of the future, have provided the means by which this "Babylon the Great and Mother of Harlots" may again deprive us of our civil as well as religious liberty, and reduce us to a bondage more hateful than that of the Hebrews under the Egyptians.

You smile; but even now I hear the anguished cries of my persecuted brethren in Peru, Ecuador, and Bolivia. The tyranny of Rome is co-extensive with her power. Already her direful influence has obtained her unequal concessions from Congress which should fill every patriot breast with alarm. Already she boasts her control of our national elections. Already she is beginning to throw off the mask; and as I reflect that her cruelty and despotism are only limited by her strength, I am filled with a nameless dread.
The power of Rome broken! In the language of a brilliant historian: “The Pope is to-day the supreme head of a church that was great and respected before Saxon had set foot on Britain, before the Frank had passed the Rhine, when Grecian eloquence still flourished in Antioch, when idols were still worshipped in the temple of Mecca. And she may still exist in undiminished vigor when some traveller from New Zealand shall, amidst a vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul’s.”

As an advocate of religious liberty, I protest against placing in the hands of its avowed enemies the means of destroying it. As well turn loose all criminals on the ground of civil liberty. A man is only deprived of his liberty and his rights curtailed when they menace the safety of the community.

Grant the Catholics this unlimited political power, and you will find, too late, you have “cast your pearl before swine, and having trampled upon them, will turn again and rend you.”

Limited time barely permits the most superficial glance at the workings of these systems.

The veto and pardoning powers of our President enable him to not only frequently check, but undo, the action of Congress, while his long and fixed term induces the abuse of this prerogative. England is to be congratulated upon the absence of a functionary vested with such vast and arbitrary powers.

The peculiar position of the English ministry secures not only consistent legislation, but a well-ordered government on the most economical plan; while their dependence on the people prevents the misuse of their power.

The absence with us of a cabinet system, and the lack of a responsible ministry, have rendered our legislation far from uniform, and is fast bringing our Congress into ill repute; while the independence of the executive and legislative departments of each other weakens their efficiency, and necessitates an extravagance that would speedily bankrupt a country less wealthy in material resources.

Our Senate has power to block all legislation; a power which they use with the greater impunity that a long term and pecu-
liar election have rendered them comparatively independent of the people. The Lords can be coerced into action; but our Senate, never.

As the result of our rotation system, we not only have inferior men in the various departments at home, but are almost invariably worsted in a diplomatic controversy abroad; not that we have less brainy men, but that our system is not calculated to attract or train our best material.

The pernicious effects of our double form of government are manifest in our judiciary system. The Federal courts decide a case according to the principles laid down in the State where the suit is brought. But as these differ in the various States, the same court of necessity frequently reverses itself, thus making some decisions almost worthless as a precedent. So grave is this defect that our judges, while lamenting that such must be the inevitable consequence of such a system, study the English cases, which are so remarkable for their uniformity, thus paying them a deference they deny their own, thereby tacitly admitting that in this respect, at least, the English form of government is preferable to our own.

Glancing briefly at the effects of our form of government, whose imperfections were apparent, even at its adoption, we find that the very Constitution contained the germs of revolution; and hardly had it been ratified when there appeared above our political horizon the tiny cloud of constitutional construction, which, driven by the angry winds of sectional feeling, overcast our sky with the blackness of the eternal midnight and shut out the bright sunlight of peace and prosperity.

Through the frailties of this system which men have seen fit to eulogize, I have seen this once fair land deluged in the blood of a fratricidal conflict, from the effects of which it has never recovered. I have seen grim war, famine, and pestilence destroy with ruthless hand a nation's happiness. I have seen parent turn against child, and the most sacred domestic tie sundered. I have seen your fathers led captive, your mothers starving, your sons butchered, your daughters ravished. I have seen rich places made barren, and populous districts made desolate; your commerce destroyed, your occupation gone, a
nation ruined. And as I stood by the dying Confederacy as she lay gasping in the last convulsive effort to throw off the yoke that had grown so hateful to her, and saw the human sacrifices, and watched the smoke of burning homes ascend as incense to this fiery Moloch, I asked what had caused this work of horrid destruction at which the civilized world stood aghast. And methought from the unseen world came the whispered answer of the thousands whose brave spirits took their flight at Manassas, and the tens of thousands whose bleaching bones at Gettysburg attest their unavailing valor; and the sound was caught up by the hosts who perished in untold agony in Johnson’s Island and Chicago prisons, and its volume was swelled by the dirges sung by anguished wives and heart-broken mothers, until it shall go ringing down the dim vistas of an unending time—an imperfect government!

Yes, a brave but unfortunate people, whose only fault was their physical weakness, were ground down beneath the iron heel of the oppressor. Military rule was established; and among other atrocities perpetrated under its protection, a State Constitution, drawn up by the liberated negroes in conjunction with the Northern delegates sent here for the purpose, was forced on us against our will; and this is the Constitution we have to-day, in conformity to which all our laws are enacted. The rights of government taken from us, we were dominated by a foreign power; and until to-day, both in theory and in fact, the South has been denied an equal share of the honors of this Government.

That such a condition of things can exist is the strongest proof of the weakness of our Government.

It is with a feeling of relief that we turn from this picture of gloom, conjured up by unhallowed memories, to contemplate the perfections of that system which has withstood the disintegrating influences of ten centuries, until, grown stronger with age, it stands out in its beautiful symmetry a masterpiece of human ingenuity; that marvellous structure of Anglo-Saxon origin which rises before us like some towering pinnacle of liberty, beside which the glory of Greece and the grandeur of Rome fade into nothingness.

R. A. H.
VALENTINE'S "ANDROMACHE."

[In Mr. Valentine's studio, between Eighth and Ninth, on Leigh street, Richmond, Va., is his wonderful masterpiece, "Andromache." Andromache is represented after her last farewell to Hector, who is to fight Achilles, seated at home with her distaff in hand and her infant son in her arms. She is brooding over the prospects of the battle, and feels sure that Hector will fall.

On Saturday, May 23d, Professor Carroll and his Greek classes were entertained in Mr. Valentine's studio by the sculptor himself. The chief object of attraction was the masterpiece related to, which inspired one of the students to write the following lines:]

What wondrous beauty I behold,
    How lovely does this form appear;
What gifted powers to unfold,
    This perfect image resting here.

An author's pen would move in vain
    To bring before the mind of man
A face so calm, though bearing pain,
    As this mine eyes are pleased to scan.

A limner, though he were to paint
    In living light his fondest theme
In beauty, his would be but faint,
    Compared to this, the sculptor's dream.

So still, so white, so sadly sweet,
    Though but a marble pile, yet now
Within my breast I feel 'tis meet
    Before this quiet form to bow.

'Tis true 'tis stone, and cannot give
    To mortals life, nor sooth their grief,
Yet in this face some lessons live
    In which 'tis good to have belief.
While Hector boasts of deeds his own,
    And proudly speaks with eyes aglow,
She feels that even giants groan
    And fall beneath a greater's blow.

Oh, woman, mother, faithful friend!
    How deep her feelings, calm her breath;
She cannot Hector's pride defend,
    Nor change his fate from certain death.

The child, unconscious of their doom,
    In vain looks up, with playful face,
To cheer that heart bowed down with gloom,
    And court a mother's fond embrace.

So great the grief, so dark the dread,
    The mother scarce observes her child,
But ponders o'er the hero dead;
    His wife a servant all defiled.

These hoards of wealth that lie beside,
    Are helpless, in their splendor rare,
To quell that bosom's roaring tide,
    Or stay the flood of sorrow there.

Oh, human life! Oh, human woe!
    So closely linked, so nearly one.
Oh, wretched state; that she must go
    To bear her sorrows all alone!

* * * * * *

Oh, blessed gift! Oh, happy skill!
    A gift from God, His works to scan,
That man might carve the stone at will,
    And reproduce his image—man.

"SOMNUM-SOMNORUM."

I was on the lake. The water was rippled by a gentle summer breeze. The fragrance of many flowers floated on the midnight air. The moon leaped above the eastern horizon, and shed its silver rays on the tiny waves, making the bosom of the lake appear a sea of diamonds. Not a sound was heard
save the splashing of the oars and the distant roar of the noble James, as its mighty waters coursed down its rocky ledge. Such scenery, such environment, thrilled my troubled breast with delight, and my weary mind refreshed itself at the fountain of the beautiful.

I was alone, except in front of me sat a stranger, fair and lovely. She was neatly attired in a costume of a black skirt and a colored silk waist. In her lap she held her hat, which was adorned with violets that were clearly visible in the moonlight. A small silver ring shone upon her left hand as she bathed it in the soft waters. Her dark brown curls were carelessly playing upon her brow, and her eyes, which were of the same hue, were looking straight into mine, while her lips portrayed a sweet smile. The picture before me was captivating. I had never seen a face that so impressed me.

How we managed to be together under circumstances so singular I cannot imagine; but I know that I soon found myself all aglow with love for her, and, although I had never seen her before, yet all embarrassment vanished, and I began to speak freely: "Who are you who have entrapped me with your charms? Tell me your name, so that when I hear it I may think of you and place my thoughts on your lovely face. Tell me where you live, so that I may know where to find a place in which to bury myself in happiness unspeakable. It is sweet to be in your presence, and sweeter would it be to remain, but to part with you and know nothing but that you have won my affections and left me alone, would leave such a sting in my heart that all the balm of earth could never soothe. You seem to know me; so, then, be fair, and tell me only your name. Will you?"

She blushed—what maiden cannot?—and bowed her head. She sat there still as if in some deep meditation unconsciously fingering the black tips on her hat. Three times she essayed to speak; three times she failed; but at last, as if gathering all her strength for a final effort, she raised her lovely face, and, with her eyes fixed upon mine, she gently whispered, "Antonette."
I was startled at the sound of that name. My mind was in a whirl, but soon it was calmed as I remembered that I had seen that name signed to a "Leap Year" letter. I understood, I knew, I felt as if I only had to claim her and she would be mine. Dropping the oars, I arose to greet her with a kiss, but my effort turned over the boat, and— I awoke and, lo, it was a dream!

"JOSEPH."

MARRIAGES.

Gaines-Harris.

WEDDED IN LOUISVILLE.

Professor Robert Edwin Gaines, the beloved head of the School of Mathematics, and Miss Janet Maxwell Harris, the accomplished daughter of Professor H. H. Harris, formerly our Professor of Greek, now of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, were married in Louisville, at 7 P. M., on Thursday, the 11th of June.

The ceremony was a beautiful one, performed in the parlors of Professor Harris' residence, which were most tastefully decorated with flowers and evergreens. It was a tableau wedding. The bride and groom stood facing the folding-doors; on their left were Professor and Mrs. Harris, and on their right the bride's brother, Professor W. A. Harris, of Baylor University, Texas, with his bride, they having been married on the preceding Monday. The attendants were grouped in a semi-circle to the right and left of the bride and groom. The wedding party consisted of Misses Isabel and Emma Harris, sisters of the bride; Miss Lizzie Puryear, of Virginia; Miss Alice Mauldin, of South Carolina; Misses Timberlake and Minor, of Louisville; and Messrs. Frank W. Duke and James H. Franklin, of Virginia, former students of Professor Gaines; Professor Mitchell Carroll, of Richmond College; Rev. Henry Grady Ferguson, of Waynesboro, Va.; and Messrs. George Harris and W. R. Thomas, of Louisville.

At a given signal the folding-doors were thrown open, and Dr. T. T. Eaton, of Louisville, performed the ceremony.
About sixty guests were present. Among these were Dr. and Mrs. Whitsitt, Dr. and Mrs. Sampey, Dr. and Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. and Miss Boyce, Dr. and Mrs. Carter Helm Jones, Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Woody.

After a brief reception the newly-married couple bade farewell, and left for a brief trip before their departure for the British Isles on the steamer Campania, sailing June 20th. They will spend the entire summer abroad.

A large number of handsome presents were received. Among these were a beautiful silver tureen and ladle, presented by the members of Professor Gaines' classes.

The families on the campus and the students of past sessions are congratulating themselves on the prospect of having in their midst as Mrs. Gaines one whom they esteemed so highly as Miss Harris, and if this augurs that Professor and Mrs. Harris will pay us at least an occasional visit our satisfaction will be increased.

Martin-Bowers.

A very interesting wedding ceremony was performed at Dawn, Caroline county, Va., June 25th. One of our most respected students, Melvin A. Martin, led to the altar Miss Ruth Bowers, a popular and attractive young lady.

Miss Arlette Bowers, a sister of the bride, was married at the same time to Mr. William E. Eastwood. The ceremony was performed in an impressive manner by Henly M. Fugate, the college room-mate of Mr. Martin. The church was tastefully decorated, and the ceremony beautiful. The inspiring march—Mendelssohn's—was sweetly rendered by Miss Annie Lee Richardson, of Caroline, as the wedding party approached the altar. Miss Lucy Bowers, sister to the brides, was the maid of honor, and little Miss Susie Lee Eastwood carried the flowers. The bridesmaids were Misses Annie Frost, of North Carolina; Mary Broadus, of Bowling Green, Va.; Inez Hawkins, of Richmond; and Emma Healy, of West Point.
The best men were Mr. Aubrey N. Bowers, formerly a student of Richmond College, now of the University of Virginia, brother to the brides, and Mr. Henry Baughan, of West Point. The ushers were Messrs. Richard Smith, of Savannah, Ga.; Herbert Bowers, of Caroline; John Jeter Hurt, of Richmond College; and Clarence Bowers, of Caroline.

After a handsome reception at the home of the brides' father, the wedded parties started on an extended tour. Mr. and Mrs. Martin took a trip to the West. Melvin is pastor of Concord Baptist church, near the paternal home of the bride, and is one of the most promising ministerial students of the College.

The large attendance at the marriage testified to the popularity of the contracting parties. We offer our congratulations and best wishes for happy and useful lives.
Our connection with the MESSENGER during the latter half of the session has been, in many respects, pleasant. The hearty support of the Associate Editors has been very gratifying, and, in the closing issue of the session '95-'96, we desire to express to them our thanks for the deep interest they have taken in the work, and for the sincere and successful efforts they have put forth in behalf of the MESSENGER.

The students, in coming forward promptly with their contributions, have also assisted greatly. We desire to say that whatever success we may have had in this work is largely attributable to the co-operation of the associates and fellow-students.

In looking over the work we feel that mistakes have been made, and sometimes we have been severely criticised. At times we have had kind things said about us in other journals, and it has encouraged us to think that in some degree our efforts have been successful.

The co-operation of the students should be freely given to the one who edits a college magazine, not only that its contents may be more interesting and instructive, but also because of the valuable training it will give.

The magazine should not be the work of a single individual, nor of a few individuals. If it is the work of one man, or of a few, one of the most important objects in having a magazine is forfeited.

Every student should support his college journal by subscribing to it at the beginning of the session. They should take pride in that which is their own production, and which represents them to the outside world. If they are not interested in it, who is to be? Who is to cherish and keep safely the broad and brilliant ideas that originate in the minds of their fellow-students? Who else is to transmit these noble ideas to posterity? Fellow-student, when you return to
college next session do not fail to subscribe immediately to your college magazine, and after careful reading lay aside every copy of it as a souvenir and treasure for after-life.

Students should also support their magazine by contributions to it. The articles of a model magazine should be varied in character as well as scholarly; and the easiest way to have a variety of creditable productions is to have a large number of competitive authors. The chief object of the magazine—to improve talents for elegant writing—will then be accomplished. Ready writing is a fine art; a flexible use of the pen brings renown. Many of the students claim that they lack time for writing articles during the session. If so, prepare something during vacation. Or, if necessary, take time to make use of an advantage which is rare, and productive of so much lasting benefit.

We hope that a word in season may induce some preparation for college journalism next session. It is a fault, we believe, in most of our institutions that the students are not thoroughly enough in sympathy with this work; that they do not realize its importance to themselves, nor its bearing upon the reputation of their institution.

It is our wish that the Messenger of Richmond College next session may be better in every respect; that it may be signalized as the representative of the wit and wisdom of Southern youth.

Dr. William W. Landrum, the popular pastor of the Second Baptist church, has accepted a call to the First church of Atlanta. During the fourteen years of Dr. Landrum's pastorate here he has greatly endeared himself to the people of Richmond and Virginia. His influence has been felt not only in his own church, but in every enterprise looking to the advancement of the Master's kingdom. For many years he has occupied a prominent position on our Board of Trustees, and his removal from the State will be a great loss to Richmond College. We congratulate the Baptists and citizens of
Atlanta and Georgia that they are to have a scholar so eminent, a Christian so devout, a minister so faithful, and a citizen so loyal to fill this high and responsible position.

Scientific instruction and research is now receiving the most profound attention of educators in all parts of the world. Men realize as never before that Nature is the greatest of all teachers; and so the laboratory method of instruction is supplanting the formal and laborious lecture.

Having a watchful eye to the best interests of Richmond College, the Board of Trustees at their June meeting adopted the following resolution:

"That it is the sense of this Board that the erection and equipment of a Science Hall, as recommended by the President, is an immediate necessity, and that we hereby authorize the Committee on Grounds and Buildings to erect such a building, at a cost not exceeding thirty thousand dollars, but the work not to commence until they shall have been informed by the Committee on Finance that the sum of fifteen thousand dollars has been raised for the above purpose; and further, that such additional sum as may be needed shall be secured by the sale of so much of our real estate as may be necessary. But it shall be understood and agreed, that the effort to raise the proposed $50,000 for scientific purposes by gift be pressed, until the whole is raised for the purpose contemplated."

Nearly eight thousand dollars of the amount has already been subscribed, and President Boatwright is hopeful of securing the remainder in the near future. Work on the Science Hall will then be commenced and pushed to completion.

This is the time of year when our students are scattered far and wide. For this reason we deem it advisable to publish a midsummer number, which is chiefly a news issue. The many letters received at the College office indicate that our students are anxious to be informed concerning matters of local interest. The midsummer number is intended to supply this demand.

We acknowledge our indebtedness to the Business Manager for valuable assistance in preparing this issue.
News Around College.

The new catalogue has been much complimented; five thousand copies were printed, and about four thousand have already been mailed. The Alumni Supplement will make it valuable as a book of reference.

Considerable inquiry is being made as to the new boarding arrangement. We see no reason why the plan should not prove eminently successful. A number of students have indicated their desire to join the club.

We congratulate our fellow-student, Mr. R. E. Loving, on his election to the position of instructor in Latin and Mathematics. These two branches were always favorites of his, and we predict for him abundant success.

We are glad to announce that Prof. E. C. James, of the Woman's College, has been engaged as instructor in German. The coming of Prof. James among us will doubtless prove another "tie to bind our hearts" to those of the W. C., provided a protest is not raised by the Chisel.

The School of History is a valuable addition to our curriculum, and Prof. Mitchell will have charge. No better man could have been found for the position. To this statement every student in last year's Intermediate Latin class will be willing to bear witness.

President Boatwright and Mr. J. Alston Cabell, president of Alumni society, are interesting themselves about raising the standard of College Athletics. This is sufficient indication that there will be something encouraging to report before long.

Captain Wills, of the football team, has been very active in his efforts in behalf of the team, and enthusiasm among the players is running high.

No provision has yet been made for instruction in Expression. Considering the large number of our students who expect to
enter some profession, it is important that more attention should be given to this subject. We sincerely hope that the College will provide adequate means for the study of this art, and that more students than heretofore will enter the school.

The Broad-street cars will prove a great convenience to the students. A walk-way has been laid off from the College steps to Broad street, and the cars will stop in front of the College. A five-minute schedule has been put into effect, and six tickets are sold for 25 cents.

All literary society men will be glad to know that the two halls are undergoing thorough repair. Since the rooms will soon be in perfect condition, let us see that they are always attractive on account of neatness, eloquence, and argument. The Reunion committees should see that a good programme is arranged for the first night, and endeavor to induce more men to become members. Why should we not enroll 150 names this session?

Indications are that every room in College and Cottage will be assigned in the near future. Applications are coming in almost every day. There are a number of good boarding-houses in the vicinity, however, at which board can be secured at very reasonable rates.

President and Mrs. Boatwright had a pleasant trip to Buffalo in July.

Dr. Ryland has just returned from a vacation of two weeks. He is kept busy looking after improvements in grounds and buildings.

Professor Winston conducted a Summer Normal at Bristol. He is now resting at home.

Professor Mitchell spent six weeks at the University of Chicago. After delivering several lectures before the Southern Chautauqua, at Goshen, he will spend the remaining time visiting Associations and resting.
Letters to the friends of Professor and Mrs. Gaines tell of a delightful trip abroad. They will be back about October 1st.

We are sorry to record the sickness of Professor Carroll, who is now at the Old Dominion Hospital with fever. He is resting well, however, and we hope to see him out again in a few days.

Professor Hunter spent the month of July at his home in North Carolina. His headquarters are now at the College.

Professor Pollard has been in the city most of the summer. He has attended several Associations.
About the Boys.

N. J. Allen is preaching during the summer, and will enter the Seminary next fall.

C. A. Ashby, we hear, will hang out his shingle in Newport News.

C. W. Bacheldor is canvassing in Maryland.

Paul Bagby will return in September and bring one or two students with him.

Scott Bagby is with a business house in West Point, and will not return.

Russell Bargamin is spending his vacation in Albemarle. He is the youngest graduate in law since the reorganization of this school.

R. T. Bowden will not return. "Ham" was one of our brightest students, and we are sorry to give him up.

Eugene Carroll is spending vacation at his old home in Asheville.

A. J. Carver spent two weeks here after commencement. He will probably not return.

Louis Casabona has opened a law office in Philadelphia. Casabona made many friends while here, and we expect to hear of his great success.

Evan Chesterman took his B. L. degree last session, but will probably take a part of the course over, "just for fun."

George H. Cole dropped in to see us for a few minutes not long since. He was on his way to Goochland.

W. B. Daughtry says nothing, and, we naturally infer, "saws wood." Dangerous employment, old boy, for these quiet summer evenings.
J. T. Davis is much interested in foot-ball for the coming season.

A. C. Durham is pastor of a church near Asheville. "Gus" says he will shake hands with us again 24th September.

R. W. Durrett has accepted a position to teach in Oakland Academy, Louisa county.

W. W. Edwards is another fellow that nobody ever hears from, but we all know how "Billy" spends his leisure.

W. D. Evans has been taken into partnership by his father. Third floor, cottage, will hardly seem natural without his beaming countenance.

E. C. Folkes is acquiring great reputation as a police court orator. It is said that he and "Justice John" chew tobacco from the same plug.

Henley M. Fugate is carrying a summer ticket at his home in Abingdon. He speaks of buggy rides, long strolls, bright skies, etc. You're all right, Henley.

R. S. Garnett will return and bring a friend with him. "Deacon" is one of our best students.

E. F. Garrett has accepted a call to Sistersville, W. Va., and will not return to college.

W. E. Gibson is now visiting his home folk. He has had a very successful meeting at each of his two churches.

John Goode spent several weeks in Buckingham, and is now on a visit to Chas. Lemon, one of the old boys.

E. T. Gregory will enter the seminary in Louisville. Stop by to see us, Gregory, we can never forget you.

J. D. Gwaltney is preaching and resting. That dog of yours was here the other day, Gwaltney. He had gotten well, and came back to see you.

A. J. Hall is making his headquarters at the College. The "Doctor" has just returned from a visit to his home.
John S. Harrison spent several weeks visiting in North Carolina.

Harris Hart has accepted a position to teach in Glade Spring Academy.

J. E. Hicks is spending vacation at home. We are glad to hear of his complete recovery.

Haskins Hobson will return and take up the study of law.

John J. Hurt is in the office of President Boatwright.

Hugh Johnson remained to the reunion, and rendered valuable service on the Reception Committee of the College.

John E. Johnson is canvassing in Goochland county. He is working vigorously for the College, and at the same time laying up some shekels for himself.

Frank Lake stopped at the College on his return from the mountains. He does not expect to be back next session.

Elvin Ligon is measuring the curves of his father's corn rows. This is something like "Applied Mathematics," isn't it, Ligon? We expect you to come out highly successful in this branch also.

R. E. Loving is smoothing over some of the rugged places which necessarily result from a long absence and that troublesome "other fellow."

Julian Martin has secured a position in one of the city schools, and will take one class at College. Henry will matriculate as a full student.

M. A. Martin, since his honeymoon, has been at home in Caroline county. He and Mrs. M. were on the campus a few days ago. Melvin will meet us in the class-rooms again.

C. G. McDaniel is boarding not far from the city. "Mac," what becomes of a fellow who, when fanned by evening zephyrs, yields to the gentle persuasions of sleep, and—his girl goes in and leaves him? Answer, ye howling dogs that break the midnight slumber!
W. S. McNeill is spending vacation at his old home in Greenville, S. C., and, incidentally, showing the people around there how Richmond College men play ball.

J. W. T. McNeill is with his church in King George county. We rejoice to hear of your successful meetings, Mac.

Sam Morgan is selling views in the vicinity of Ellerson. He was at College one day last week. We hope you'll "be pleased to call again," Sam.

Joe Myers was undecided, when we last heard from him, about being here next session. Come on, Joe; we can't do without you.

R. W. Neathery is conducting a singing-class in the country.

O. L. Owens is spending his vacation in West Norfolk, and drops us "just a line" occasionally.

C. E. Piper is with a business house in Monticello, Ill. "Pete" is coming back, and bring a room-mate with him.

Roy Pace is summering in the country not far from College. He has been engaged as organist for St. James church next winter.

W. L. Prince keeps so quiet at home that we neither hear from him nor see any one that has heard from him.

R. D. Quisenberry is spending vacation at home. We hope to see him next month. "Glade Spring" is too popular here to stay away long.

George Ragland will probably enter Johns Hopkins next session.

Montie Rea says he is "farming," but reports from another source say he is visiting in Madison county. These two tickets can't be carried together, Montie.

W. N. Roper has been on a visit to Paul Bagby. Roper and Prince will occupy a room on first floor, College, next year.

Wortley and Ashton Rudd will both be back, and will board downtown. Wortley has again been appointed Assistant Librarian.
ABOUT THE BOYS.

B. E. Ryan is now living near Washington. There is some doubt about his returning next session. We hope to hear better news from him before College opens.

C. P. Ryland is supplying for Dr. Nelson at Immanuel church, and the people down there are very much attached to him.

James F. Ryland, now with the Foreign Mission Board, is thinking of taking law next session. We shall be glad to welcome you back, "Jimmie."

Jacob Sallade is now on his two week's vacation, which he is spending in Fredericksburg. "Jake" evidently has reduced rates on that road.

Frank Shumate is rusticating at his home in Giles county. Some of our best lawyers have come from this section, and we expect Frank to sustain its reputation.

C. E. Stuart supplied the Leigh-street pulpit during July, and since then has conducted several successful meetings.

D. M. Taylor has laid no definite plans for next year. We hope he will decide to return, and take his B. S. Degree.

B. H. West is city drummer for Crump & West Coal Co. during summer. West is one of the best young business-men in College, and makes all of his time count.

Calder Willingham is spending part of his vacation in the Foreign Mission Rooms, and pays frequent visits to the College.

D. B. Wills is exerting every effort to get up a good football team. Let all who are interested in the game co-operate with him in this work.

Geddes Winston, after returning from a visit to friends in Rappahannock, will open up an office in the Chamber of Commerce Building.

A. Yoder is spending his three months at home in Lynchburg.

Jesse H. Binford was married in Tennessee about two weeks since, but we did not receive an invitation, and don't even know the young lady's name. Nevertheless, we offer congratulations.
Collegiana.

ERNEST W. PROVENCE, Editor.

Final examinations!
Flunked, all around!!
Commencement week!!!
Home, sweet home!!!!

"O! I could have made it if I had worked, but I didn't try."

The gymnasium medal, given for attendance and development, was won by Mr. J. T. Bowden.

The Writer's medal, given by the two literary societies, was awarded to Mr. R. A. Hutchison, of Prince William, on his article, "Higher Education in Virginia."

The contest for the Woods medal was held June 11th. All the declamations were good, but the best, as the judges announced, was that of Mr. A. J. Hall, of Culpeper.

At their meeting in June, the Trustees elected all three of the new professors, who were here on trial, to full professorships. This is very gratifying to their hosts of friends outside of the College as well as to the student body.

We enjoyed a visit some days since from our old friend George T. Harris. "Ox" has been attending the Kentucky School of Medicine. He will spend the summer visiting friends in Virginia, and return to Kentucky in the fall.

ALUMNI.

R. H. Bowden ('88-'92), who has just finished the course at Crozer Theological Seminary, has been called to the Baptist
church at West Point, Va. We were glad to see Bowden on the campus a few days ago.

E. J. Mosley (’92), after graduating near the head of his class at the University College of Medicine, will take a special course at the University of Berlin, where he makes a specialty of eye, ear, and throat. Eddie leaves for the fatherland in July.

Garnett Ryland (A. M. ’92), who, after teaching one year in Tennessee and one year in Kentucky, entered Johns Hopkins for his Ph. D., is taking a summer course at the University of Chicago.

Harry Cary (’90–’91) received his diploma at the College of Homœopathy in Boston some weeks ago. He stood very high in his class.

C. W. Duke (M. A. ’93), after graduating with high honors at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, has accepted a call to Berkeley-avenue Baptist church of Norfolk.

W. O. Carver (M. A. ’93) has been appointed assistant instructor in the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, of Louisville, Ky.

William H. Lyne (’92), after taking every medal to which he was eligible at the Medical College of Virginia, has been appointed special surgeon at the city Almshouse.
There has been an unusual amount of interest in athletics manifested during the past session, showing that Richmond College is on the up-grade in physical, as well as in mental, development.

Heretofore the much lamented and wholly mistaken idea has been prevalent among our students that athletics existed for the benefit of two particular classes—(1) those possessing means, and (2) those choosing rather to make the athletic ticket than to make seventy-five per cent. on some examination. For this or some other reason a large number of our students have never, until recently, availed themselves of the benefits derived from athletic sports, but during the past season more than usual have participated in the games, &c., and there also seems to have been an increase in college spirit. The students are to be highly commended for this; but yet it is not what it should be.

The reputation of our College and the great progress being made in other respects, require that the students should be awake to every opportunity whereby they can promote the growth of their institution. It is, then, a most important duty devolving upon all to interest themselves in every department of college life, and especially in the games and sports on the campus, for these are of no small consequence to the student, as well as to those outside of the College who are judging of the College work.

The success of the athletic teams during the coming year depends largely upon our last year’s students. They are the ones who now ought to seek out strong and vigorous men for prominent positions on the teams, and induce them to come to college next session. It devolves upon all to have that enthusiasm that will make every student an ardent supporter of his
college team; and then, with the usual manhood of the mem-
bers of the teams and the unfeigned support of the mass of
students, the crimson and blue shall wave victoriously over
athletic fields no longer invincible.

At the last meeting of the Trustees of the College a petition
was presented by the students asking for a new gymnasium
and better equipment. The petition was favorably considered
by that body, and we hope ere long to have adequate accom-
modations for more extended gymnasium work.

FOOT-BALL.

The outlook for foot-ball is very encouraging. Several of
the old players will return, and we are expecting some able
men from among the new students. If you know of any good
man for the team of '96-'97 send his name to Manager Bin-
ford, of Richmond, or to Captain Wills, of Charlottesville.
Exchange Department.

Robert A. Hutchison, Editor.

If prizes can incite the production of such articles as Tennyson and His Poetry, Georgetown College has well invested twenty-five dollars.

The June number of Trinity Archive is in no wise inferior to its contemporaries. The second chapter of A Club of Eight rivals Bulwer’s Zanoni in its rigid description of the manifestation of those occult forces which the superstitious believe influence the human existence.

Elon College Monthly is replete with well-written essays. A Day in the Ancient Capital of Virginia conjures up visions of a half-forgotten past. A Nation’s Suicide evinces much thought, although the English might be improved. “There was all kinds,” for example.

Davison Monthly contains a very touching story of the realistic school—the title, however, seems too flippant. “I” was no doubt perfectly irresistible in That Girl of Mine, and when, “profoundly bowing her from my presence with a sarcastic ‘thank you,’” “my manner must have been overpowering. Co-education is excellent.

Among a number of essays contained in the Guilford Collegian, The Influence of Fiction in the Proper Adjustment of Sentiment especially commends itself to our careful consideration. While we do not altogether agree with the writer, justice impels us to admit that she has presented her side of the question in a very interesting and striking manner. We miss the Exchange Department of the Collegian.
Magpie is a new magazine published in Charlottesville—presumably at the University. Now, we have always had the most profound admiration for the literary genius of that institution as displayed in the University Magazine, but the Magpie is as bad as the Magazine is good. We can only account for this state of affairs satisfactorily by the hypothesis that the Magazine uses the Magpie as a waste-basket.

Wake Forest Student has retrograded somewhat. A Secret Revealed—mirabile dictu! The writer has evidently sought to emulate the imaginative genius of Virgil as evinced in his account of the unfortunate Polydorus. The stoicism and fortitude of the man who can calmly shrug his shoulders as both arms are amputated in the "deadly struggle," and nod his head as the "black blood pours forth at every step," is equalled only by the temerity with which the lad cuts them off, and the unconcern with which he throws them away, and "bids farewell forever to the rugged forest." In re Dickenson is a weird bit of fiction, as impossible as Lelia Faer is improbable. A redeeming feature, however, is the Isle of Maya, an exquisite poem of Life and Death.

Brown Magazine also contains a realistic sketch. From Death unto Life is intensely interesting, yet it endeavors to bring the reader into touch with the shady side of human nature, and after all we failed to see the moral. The tendency of the reading world is, unfortunately, to reach out after such literature, where the principal characters grovel in the very depth of moral degradation. Let the college magazine, at least, be free from such a sentiment as pervades the whole of James Lane Allan's Butterflies. A Disappointment, on the contrary, is of a purer cast, and appeals strongly to every college boy who, in conjunction with his parents, is struggling to educate himself. Rambling is a charming bit of verse. We always close this magazine with the feeling that there is at least one wide-awake college, keenly alive to the needs of the student body.
There are many other periodicals on our table this month, but, while carefully examined, their number and bulk precludes other than a general notice.

A feeling of sadness sweeps over us as we realize that with the conclusion of this sentence, the Editor will be divorced from his table, and his acquaintance with so many pleasant visitors must perforce be concluded with the formation of this period.