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# The • Messenger.

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## "Tears."

BY HARRY MELVILLE BOWLING, '08.

"Tears, idle tears—I know not what they mean."

"Tears, idle tears"; do you know what they mean?

I think they mark the turning point between

The lonely hour of trial and the dawning of release—

The line between our struggles and commencement of our peace.

For is the darkest hour of night is that before the dawn;

E'en so sad tears are dew-drops of the lovely, peaceful morn.

Have you never seen the way grow dark and trials press you hard,

And the many stones of stumbling keep you ever on your guard,

When, just as night seemed blackest and you were most sorely  
prest,

'Tears, idle tears," to rescue came, and with those tears came—rest.



## Governor Montague as An Educator.

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BY S. C. MITCHELL.

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THE resolve of Governor A. J. Montague to turn from the executive office of the ancient Commonwealth of Virginia to a teacher's chair in Richmond College is an event of far more than personal, institutional, or even Southern interest. It is a fact of national importance, since it shows that, in the judgment of an able publicist, the school is the readiest means of quickening the productive energies of our people, of developing the material resources of our country, of rebuilding the commonwealths of the South, and of restoring them to the position of influence and power in the counsels of the nation which they once enjoyed. This act upon the part of Governor Montague has the more significance because it is an outcome of his close study and constant advocacy of popular education during the years in which, as a statesman, he has led the public mind.

He has the credit of having projected into political life in this State such local and practical matters as the school and good roads. "Public education is a public necessity" has been from the beginning the burden of his appeal to the people of his native State. As a result of his constructive efforts, ably seconded by an alert press and many other co-operative agencies, the cause of the children has become an issue of universal concern in Virginia. If one wishes to embrace in a single sentence the complex of the progressive forces at work in this State to-day, he has simply to quote an old writer to the effect, "A little child shall lead them." It is now recognized generally that the school is the epitome of the South's problems.

Governor Montague, then, has done much to lift the matter of popular education in the South into the position of national



importance which it deserves. The rank and file of our people are thrilling with aspiration to profit by the advantages afforded in the public schools. They are beginning to see that these schools are their chief civic asset; that traditional politics do not enrich their lives, enlarge their homes, and compel power in national affairs; that the State reaches them most beneficently in the school, as the Federal Government touches them most helpfully in the rural postman, and that the fervor which politicians have hitherto sought to engender in party campaigns have had in view office for one rather than any advantage for the masses. It is high time to give our attention and energy to the improvement of our farms, the development of mines, the growth of manufactures, the betterment of public roads, the efficiency of the neighborhood school, the promotion of libraries and reading circles, the control of the liquor traffic, the rightful adjustment of racial interests, popular initiative and independence of mind as regards all economic, social, and political affairs; the incitement of community effort to achieve all needed progress, according to the true genius of democracy, and the resolute determination upon the part of the people of the South to assert themselves in a really national spirit in the policies of America. These are the pressing tasks that the Southern people are undertaking, and the earnest spirit in which they have entered upon them gives assurance of their ultimate success. Partisan politics, sectional prejudice, racial hatred, and general illiteracy no longer becloud the vital issues confronting the people. They are aroused, aggressive, full of the spirit of the age, and conscious of potential energy. They are done with worn-out shibboleths, and demand the discussion of present-day issues that affect the child, the home, the wealth, morals, social order, and the political weight of the common man. It augurs well for the future that the school has become the centre of the community's thought and affection; for the school stands for thrift, intelligence, and virtue.



Governor Montague has stood consistently for the education of all the children. He early singled out manual training as a necessary part of the instruction in Southern schools. As a result, industrial education has made rapid progress in our State. He has had the courage to urge the Legislature to make attendance upon the schools compulsory, a measure that is sure to be adopted by this State, as it has been by the large majority of the other States in the Union. In these and other respects Governor Montague has taken a leading part in thrusting to the fore sound educational policies.

As the Dean of the Law Faculty in Richmond College, Governor Montague will have a rare opportunity to train a group of publicists for the service of the country. In addition to these duties, for which he has peculiar fitness in personality, training, and experience, he can continue effectively his advocacy of popular education. It is a matter of profound congratulation that a man of his resourcefulness, energy, and practical sagacity has thrown himself whole-heartedly into a structural work of this nature, embracing, as it does, all the interests of the people of the Commonwealth. Under the educational leadership of such men as Montague, Alderman, Denny, Blackwell, Tyler, Eggleston, McAlister, Boatwright, Kent, Payne, Cannon, Stearnes, Frissell, and Painter the State of Virginia has every reason to thank God and take courage.

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COMMENTS OF REPRESENTATIVE MEN.

Governor Montague's reputation has been so widely spread over the whole country that I think his association with Richmond College must necessarily be of great advantage to the institution.

WILLIAM L. ROYALL,  
Richmond, Va.

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It seems to me that nothing could more strongly emphasize the sincerity of the determination to make the Law Depart-



ment of Richmond College one of the best of its kind than the call of the Honorable A. J. Montague to a chair in the department, and his acceptance of the same. The College and Governor Montague have done themselves reciprocal honor in taking this step.

ALBION W. SMALL,  
University of Chicago.

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The acceptance by Governor A. J. Montague of the position of Dean of the Law Department of Richmond College brings to that institution high character, legal scholarship, executive ability of wide range and experience, oratorical excellence, a national reputation, practical acquaintance with educational problems, and intimate association with the philanthropists who promote, and the master minds who lead the educational advancement of this country.

I am greatly delighted, as are thousands of Governor Montague's friends throughout the South and the whole land.

W. W. LANDRUM,  
Atlanta, Ga.

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I have learned with great pleasure and satisfaction that the Hon. A. J. Montague, retiring Governor of Virginia, has accepted a chair in the Law Department of Richmond College. I congratulate Richmond College upon the accession of so gifted, earnest, and capable a man to its teaching force, and I congratulate Governor Montague upon this opportunity to serve the young men of his time. It is with sincere pleasure that I welcome Governor Montague into the ranks of the teachers. I believe him to have eminent ability for this sort of service, for he has scholarly character, capacity for devotion, and high ideals.

EDWIN A. ALDERMAN,  
University of Virginia.



In reply to your letter of January 16th, I write to say that I am very much gratified to know that Governor A. J. Montague has accepted the chair in the Law Department in Richmond College, especially if this means his permanent identification with educational work. At a time when so many men are leaving literary and educational work for more lucrative callings, Governor Montague's decision to enter educational work is all the more conspicuous and significant.

CHARLES D. McIVER,

State Normal and Industrial College of North Carolina.

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May I, as a latter-day alumnus of Richmond College, who is very proud of that honorary connection and means to make it actual, express my hearty pleasure at the news that Governor Montague has accepted the important post of Dean of the Law School. The connection of academic and legal training is one which the experience of America has shown to be desirable on both sides. The college gives its traditions and its spirit of humane learning to the law school; the law school reflects back its earnestness and its scientific method upon the college. Governor Montague has made himself known throughout the country as a man of character and force, and his connection with Richmond College cannot fail to strengthen the hold of that excellent institution upon the community of Virginia, and to aid in spreading its reputation throughout the country.

ALBERT BUSHNELL HART,

Harvard University.

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Governor Montague has been promoted to the Deanship of the Law Department of Richmond College, and both the institution and the State are to be warmly congratulated.

Instead of administering the laws of Virginia, he will now assist in formulating and interpreting them. For both by



example and precept he will assist in training many young men of Virginia for the legal profession, and will thus accomplish, perhaps, a wider work than he has yet accomplished as Governor of Virginia. Governor Montague has been one of the most distinguished executives old Virginia has ever had, and his transfer to Richmond College is of national interest and significance.

EDWIN KNOX MITCHELL,  
Hartford Theological Seminary.

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Governor Montague has been for a long time conspicuously identified with the educational work in this section of the country, having participated in the leadership of every large movement designed to better existing conditions. Now that he becomes a teacher in one of the best-known institutions of learning, his views and efforts will acquire new force and authority, and his opportunity for usefulness in that field which he entered many years ago will be greatly increased. Richmond College is fortunate in being able to add to its Faculty such an earnest and influential advocate of general education, and in securing the services, as head of its Law Department, of a man whose intellect, character, and training so admirably fit him for the special duties which he will be called on to perform.

R. WALTON MOORE,  
Fairfax, Va.

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I regard the addition of Hon. A. J. Montague to the Law Faculty of Richmond College as an epoch in the educational history of Virginia and the South. The College is to be congratulated upon securing the services of one whose literary and legal attainments have been so varied and brilliant, and whose name is a by-word in educational circles throughout the country.



With the advantages of location and its present able Faculty, Richmond College should be the leading law school of the South.

SOL. CUTCHINS,  
Richmond, Va.

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RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE STUDENTS OF RICHMOND COLLEGE.

At a recent mass-meeting of the student body of Richmond College a committee of three was appointed to draw up resolutions expressing the keen appreciation of that body at the acceptance of the Deanship of the Law School by Governor A. J. Montague. The following resolutions were adopted :

*Be it Resolved*, That Richmond College always welcomes with gladness an alumnus when he comes back to the institution, even as a visitor, but when he returns as a teacher and helper his welcome is that given to a son and elder brother. The students of the College, and especially those of the Law Department, are deeply sensible of the fact that they are fortunate in having as a member of the Faculty Governor A. J. Montague, who has won many distinctions and honors, and, by his splendid record, has proved himself an able statesman, an orator, a far-sighted citizen, and an educator second to none in the South, if we may judge by his utterances in behalf of popular education. Pre-eminently, Governor Montague may be called the "Educational Governor of Virginia." During his administration the educational system of Virginia has received the greatest impetus in the history of the State, and this fact, we believe, is in a large measure due to the untiring efforts of the Chief Executive and his support of the public school system. The College is, indeed, fortunate in having such a man connected with it, and such a man may not be unfortunate to find himself in Richmond College, especially at this time, when every department of the institution is taking upon itself new life, and there is not



a professor or student who does not believe that a new era is dawning for the College of Richmond.

It is, indeed, difficult to adequately appreciate the true significance of this step recently taken by Governor Montague. It is prophetic, to say the least. It means much to any State or any people to have citizens so patriotic and unselfish as to be willing to disregard their own private interests in order to best serve society. It is indicative of better things for the South when her foremost citizens leave more active walks of public life, and, laying aside high salaries and public preferment, turn to teaching as the most efficient way of serving their country. A man of such noble aspirations and self-sacrificing devotion to a cause can only be classed with such men as Jefferson, W. L. Wilson, Curry, Cleveland, and R. E. Lee.

The example has been set, the lead has been taken ; may many others see the urgent need, and respond as nobly as Governor Montague to aid in the noblest and most important work that confronts the Southern people to-day.

POWHATAN W. JAMES, Chairman ;  
N. BOND,  
T. W. OZLIN,

Committee.

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*Messrs. Powhatan W. James, N. Bond, T. W. Ozlin,  
Committee :*

Gentlemen,—Please accept this further acknowledgment, which I so poorly expressed to you in person a few days since, of my appreciation of the resolutions adopted by the students of Richmond College respecting my connection with its Law Faculty. I am not surprised at the evidence of goodwill and hospitality of the students of the College, but their generous estimate of my usefulness to the institution overwhelms me with gratitude. I beg that you will convey to the student body the satisfaction which the resolutions bring



me, and the earnest hope that my connection with the College will not be disappointing to them and those who are to come after.

I also thank you, gentlemen, personally, for the very cordial and kindly manner in which you have presented the resolutions.

A. J. MONTAGUE.

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### Augustus.

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BY POWHATAN W. JAMES.

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**C**AIUS OCTAVIUS, afterwards called Augustus, was the grandson of Julia, the sister of Julius Cæsar. He was a favorite with his great-uncle, and while quite a boy was made his heir and adopted into the Julian *gens*. At the age of nineteen, upon the assassination of his uncle, he fell heir to an inheritance which at once was great and perilous in the extreme, for he, a mere boy, in a distant province, had to cope with the great General, Mark Antony, allied with the most powerful factions in the city, and also with Lepidus, at the head of a vast army.

It will be of interest to show, briefly, how he not only upheld his right to the title Octavianus, annihilated Antony at Actium, resisted the charms of the wily enchantress of the Nile, but also, how, with consummate adroitness, under the name of Emperor, he usurped and maintained all powers of the State, out of chaos produced order, from war made peace, and from human became divine in the eyes of Rome.

This is much to say of one man; nevertheless he accomplished it all. The way in which he did it possibly will not receive our commendation, but we are forced to admire the marvelous tact of the man, which he showed from the beginning.

Pretending to favor the Senate and its interests, he secured



the support of that body against Antony and Lepidus ; and then, a civil war breaking out between him and Antony and Lepidus, he, with almost Anglo-Saxon spirit, proposed a compromise with these two men. The result of this conciliation was the Second Triumvirate, the measures of which were infamous.

It must be noticed, however, that in the allotment of the world between them, Octavius received the West, or Rome, or the world, for then the man who held Rome virtually possessed the world. Thus he established his authority as heir of Cæsar. It now remained for him to get rid of Antony. In this he was greatly aided by circumstances, for Antony, being robbed of his manhood by his Eastern infatuation, and having divorced his faithful wife, Octavia, the sister of Octavianus, who was the one existing tie between the two men, it was not long before he crushed Antony at Actium. After this battle he was the undisputed master of the world.

Antony now passes from the scene by a thrust of his own blade.

Then comes the climax of this act of our drama. Will a love spring up in the bosom of our hero, and he fall a victim at the feet of Cleopatra, as his antagonist had done, and as the great Cæsar had done, or will ambition conquer? He had no trouble in answering this question, for, with his characteristic coldness, he quietly prepares to grace his triumph with the beautiful but ambitious woman. She, with equal coolness, caresses the poisonous serpent, to mix its venom with her own vile life.

Now a question of paramount significance presents itself. Could one man unify and rule the vast domain of the Empire? Would Octavianus put into practice the plans and theories of Julius Cæsar—"get the start of the majestic world and bear the palm alone"? History answers these questions by saying that "Augustus was the one redeeming excuse of Cæsarism." The historian, Merivale, says: "The



establishment of the Roman Empire by Augustus, after all, was the greatest political work that any human being ever wrought. The achievement of Alexander, of Cæsar, of Charlemagne, of Napoleon, are not to be compared with it for a moment."

Octavianus, conscious of his own ability, and in the year 27 A. D. having received the divine title of Augustus, with the greatest skill and shrewdness, possessed himself of the authority of every office of importance in the State, permitting, of course, the people to retain the name of the office. He showed that Rome was satisfied with the name of an office, regardless as to who exercised the functions of it. The government which he set up was a monarchy in fact, but a republic in form. The Senate still existed, but its only duties were to confer honors and titles upon its master. All the republican officials remained, but Augustus exercised their chief powers and functions. He was virtually consul, censor, tribune, and Pontifex Maximus. It was marvelous how content people were with the shadow of a thing for the real substance.

It is true that selfishness seemed to be one of the most prominent characteristics of Augustus, but he also had many good qualities, and he did not fail to enunciate some principles of world-wide importance. He was the first to counsel the Romans to curb the desire for more of the world, and to unify and solidify what they already possessed. Under the benign influence of his patronage, poets and writers made this the "Golden Age of Latin Literature." The world for a hundred years before Augustus had trembled beneath the tread of mighty armies; scarcely a day had passed without nations or factions being locked in the death grapple for territory and booty, and for the satisfaction of public or private feuds. But during the reign of Augustus there seemed to be universal peace, and three times the gates of the Temple of Janus, at Rome, were closed—a thing which had occurred only twice before in the history of the city.



After the battle of Actium, the Roman republic lay panting and exhausted. Fortunate was it that one so strong as Augustus should have the care of it at that time, and nurse it into a state which contained such elements of perpetuity and strength that its life was leased for another five hundred years.

Many have called Augustus but the echo of Julius Cæsar. This, however, surely cannot be the true estimate of him. Doubtless some of the great things done by Augustus had their first conception in the mind of Cæsar; but there is some difference between thinking of a thing and executing it. It may have taken a Julius Cæsar to enunciate certain ideas, but only an Augustus, the stern, shrewd, and even stealthy man, could put those theories into practice. Of the two men, Augustus was undoubtedly the stronger, for in more than one instance where Cæsar fell we see Augustus stand up boldly for virtue, honor, and justice. Was it Cæsar or his youthful nephew who bowed at the feet of the Egyptian sorceress? Was it Augustus or his uncle who said to the Romans: "Curb yourselves. Nothing in excess—not even territory"? Was it Cæsar who said, with his last breath: "If I have acted well my part in life's drama, greet my departure with your applause"? Or was it Augustus, who, groaning, gasped his last breath as the knife of the assassin tasted of his blood?

Other instances might be mentioned to show that Augustus was more than a mere shadow of Julius Cæsar, but these should suffice.

He was a builder of no mean ability, for he said: "I found Rome a city of brick; I left it a city of marble." He, in his old age, was kind and generous. It was no idle mockery that we see the old man pacing his palace halls, and exclaiming, in tones of anguish, "Oh, Varrus, give me back my legions," as though they were his own children who had gone down to death in bitter defeat.

In this brief sketch a few of the most prominent events in



the life of this great man have been noted. We have seen this "beacon light" of history kindled and burn with an ever-increasing brilliancy, shedding joy and peace and happiness upon many around him. And in 14 A. D., after a long and prosperous reign of forty-five years, the light is seen to flicker, and the soul of Augustus departs whither? Who can say? Some say to the bosom of Jupiter.

By decree of the Senate, he was accorded divine worship, and temples were erected in his honor.

Now, let us pause a moment, and, taking a bird's-eye view of the nations, ask ourselves the significance of the reign of Augustus in its bearing upon the "glad tidings" soon to be heralded from a remote province. The beauty of history is in its interpretation. The meaning of Alexander's conquests and the reasons therefor can readily be understood. They were for the dissemination of the softening influences of Greek thought and culture, to teach the world to speak one language, and think as Hellas thought. Again we can read the significance of the terrible struggles, the anguish of humanity, the birth and death of nations, accompanying the union of the world under Roman thought, law, and language. This was the second lesson to the world—teaching it to act and think in unison, preparing it for the third great lesson and test, when all men shall bow the knee and recognize the prophet-teacher of the province of Galilee as the King of kings and Lord of lords.

Would it not be a pleasing thought, at least, to picture the reign of Augustus as a holy hush, a sort of divine peace, ushered in for the sanctity of the birth of the "Prince of Peace?" Be that as it may, it behooves us to remember that the Great Eternal "moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform." An Alexander, a Cæsar, an Augustus, and many another king and man, all, many have been better servants than they knew. Augustus would have won the Nobel prize, for he was a peace-maker; and "blessed are the peace-makers."



## Sweet Memories.

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BY SAMUEL GLADSTONE HARWOOD, '06.

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Come ye to me, happy memories,  
 Memories from the misty past;  
 Sing to me the lays of childhood,  
 That was all too sweet to last.

Memories blessed in their nature,  
 Nature to forget in part;  
 And to bring within the vision  
 Only what delights the heart.

When the cares of life are heavy,  
 Heavy for the soul to bear,  
 Then I let my memory wander  
 Through those vales of pleasure rare.

For those days seem to be brighter,  
 Brighter far than all the rest;  
 And the thought of them is soothing,  
 And peace-giving to my breast.

\*       \*       \*       \*       \*       \*

Come then to me, happy memories,  
 Memories that will ever be;  
 Laden with the passing fragrance,  
 Which my childhood had for me.

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## A Comparative Study of Browning's "Cleon" and "Karshish."

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BY JAMES BENJAMIN WEBSTER, '06.

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**T**HE historical settings of these two monologues are very similar. The time is the third quarter of the first cen-



tury of the Christian era. It was the time when Christianity was making its first impression on paganism and monotheism. There seem to have been several elements in the preparation for the new philosophy—the teaching of Christ. Roman conquests were breaking up old creeds and systems, and general religious tolerance was the result. Sometimes religious tolerance and religious indifference go together. Such appears to have been the case in the Mediterranean basin at that time. The indifference and tolerance of the period led in some cases to the desire for novelty in religious thought, and in others to a vague, indefinable longing for something that seemed impossible to obtain.

Cleon, Protus, and Karshish represent those that were in advance of the majority of the men of their time. They represent that tendency of thought, because they are not historical characters. Cleon and Protus show the attitude of Greek thought toward Christianity. Karshish shows the Semitic attitude. Cleon is a Greek “in the isles of Greece”; Karshish, an Arab physician in Palestine. Cleon’s letter is written to Protus, his royal patron, in acknowledgment of a boat-load of gifts, and in reply to his questions, Karshish writes to his teacher, Abib, his experiences in Palestine.

The poems belong in the group designated as “Men and Women,” and were written at Florence, in Italy, about 1855. “Cleon” is divided into nine stanzas and “Karshish” into seven. Both are written in blank verse, and the prevailing metre is iambic pentameter. This form of meter is specially adapted to narrative substance.

The style of these two monologues is characteristic of Browning in its concreteness. Their concreteness gives them a sort of paradoxical clearness and simplicity. So much is packed in each poem that it requires study to get it out. Yet, when careful, sympathetic study is accorded them, they clear up and are simple enough. There is little, if any, pathos or



humor. In "Karshish" about the only place that may be said to approach pathos is in the closing stanza :

"The very God! think, Abib; dost thou think?  
 So, the All-Great were the All-Loving too—  
 So, through the thunder comes a human voice,  
 Saying, 'O heart I made, a heart beats here!  
 Face my hands fashioned, see it in myself!  
 Thou hast no power, nor mayst conceive of mine,  
 But love I gave thee, with myself to love,  
 And thou must love me, who have died for thee!'"

From one point of view, both are exceedingly fine pieces of irony, though they can scarcely be called witty. There is not enough of the personal element.

They do not offer good opportunity for imagery, but both are as full of suggestiveness as possible. Each reading suggests new ideas and touches hitherto concealed thought-springs.

Although the motive of the two poems is practically the same, the central themes differ, inasmuch as they represent two quite radically different types of mind. The Greek mind is more intellectual and the Semitic more emotional.

The central theme of "Cleon" seems to be gathered up in the next to the last stanza. This shows the inability of humanity in highest perfection to attain that highest perfection which brings true happiness. The higher the attainment the farther off the realization of true joy, as shown by the lines :

"Say rather that my fate is deadlier still,  
 In this, that every day my sense of joy  
 Grows more acute (intensified by power and might),  
 My soul more enlarged, more keen;  
 While every day my hairs fall more and more,  
 My hand shakes and the heavy years increase,  
 The horror quickening still from year to year,  
 The consummation coming past escape,  
 When I shall know most and yet enjoy least."



No matter how high Cleon attains or what he accomplishes, the higher he goes the farther he is from enjoying what he can see in his widened horizon. Just at this point he catches a glimpse of the solution of the whole perplexing situation, and says:

“Some future state revealed to us by Zeus,  
Unlimited in capability  
For joy, as this is in desire for joy,  
To seek which, the joy hunger forces us!  
That stung by straitness of our life, made strait  
On purpose to make prized the life at large—  
Freed by the throbbing impulse we call death,  
We burst there as the worm into the fly,  
Who while a worm still wants his wings. But no!  
Zeus has not yet revealed it; and, alas,  
He must have done so were it possible.”

But Zeus did not reveal it, and all is dark from Cleon's view-point, since he is unwilling to believe that there is anything in the new teaching of “Paul and Christus.” As he intimates, “our philosophy” has not reached a solution. “Their doctrine could be held by no sane man.”

The doctrine of Christianity covers the range of his proposed remedy, and it is remarkable that, despised as it was by the highest philosophy of the time, it has come to hold the world in its power.

As “Cleon” dwells upon the intellectual and material, “Karshish” touches the emotional and spiritual. The constant effort with which Karshish follows the account of his medical experiences shows the hold the spiritual influence of the new teaching has upon him. He is shy about allowing his teacher to know that it has laid claim to his attention, and successfully holds it against his own will. The influence, as he sees it in the life of Lazarus, results in freedom from the cares of the world—gentleness, simplicity, and “love for old



and young, able and weak, affects the very brutes and birds—  
how say I! flowers of the field”—

“Thus is the man as harmless as a lamb,  
Only impatient, let him do his best,  
At ignorance and carelessness and sin—  
An indignation which is promptly curbed.”

It is with an effort that Karshish grasps the idea of the incarnation, an idea foreign to the Semitic monotheism.

He ascribes his interest to physical conditions, and closes the letter. Yet, in spite of himself, he returns, in the closing stanza, to the dominating emotion, if there be any—love of God—“thou *must* love me who have died for thee!”

There seem to be three motives back of these poems, and it is impossible to determine which is the most important. On account of its possible autobiographical value, it may be best to place first the motive of giving to the world the doubts that have assailed his own mind. He has conquered, and he tells the way in which he conquered them and came through them to a strong abiding faith. The second motive is that of giving, in poetic form, the attitude of paganism and monotheism toward Christianity. A third motive may lie in the fact that both poems are striking satires on rationalism.

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### After Many Days.

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BY MISS NOLAND HUBBARD, '08.

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**I**T was the full moon of harvest-time, and the day had been a perfect one, so far as nature could contribute. The morrow was the 1st of September, and for many boys and girls it meant the beginning of work. This being fully realized by the young students of R——, a village in the Old Dominion, a resolution was made to spend one glad, free, goodly day in the forest and fields of their own home.



Was it glad? This was the question Edith Robinson asked herself as she walked leisurely up the quiet street leading to her home. A stream of the setting sun shot through the interstices of a box-wood bush, as if pleading for an affirmative answer. She paused, looked toward the west, and said, "No."

Edith Robinson and Jack Johnson had lived "next door" for years, and, as he expressed it, had been "comrades" ever since they were children, each having an equal share in the other's candy and toys. On this occasion some hasty words were spoken, and anger held her sway until they separated, without even saying "good-bye." Happily for each, they left the next morning for college. Here they met new and various things to divert their minds from the past, and at the same time escaped the embarrassment of such staunch friends being at enmity.

Edith was what the girls at Vassar called "a howling success." She was gentle, kind, and with it "a brick."

"If this is a sample of the Sunny South," said Marion East, her New England room-mate, "I say, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, for Dixie!" And Rosa Berkeley, who lived across the hall, said "Amen."

Edith was the fashion, and Ralph Wakefield, a charming young man of Poughkeepsie, had a craze for the latest. Hence a coolness arose between Mr. Wakefield and his *fiancee*, Rosa Berkeley. However, this was not altogether strange, if loveliness counts for aught. These young ladies were the same type of beauty, and resembled each other in many ways. Thus the New England girl was one of Edith's most congenial companions. Rosa knew something of the Virginians before they met, as she had spent one summer with her grandmother, who lived at Virginia Beach.

"A letter stamped 'Cambridge Station, Boston.'"

"Rosa, you're jesting," said Edith, in a tone that expressed her knowledge of a joke.



"Maybe a Vassar Senior cannot read. I'll take it back to the matron, and say it is not claimed." And she made a pretence of sweeping out of the room.

"Oh, don't rush off, *Miss Curiosity*. We will open the surprise and satisfy that heritage left us by our primitive mother."

From a neat page, bearing an elaborate monogram, they read:

THURSDAY.

My Dear Miss Robinson,—I have just learned from my nephew, Mr. J. R. Johnson, of your presence at Vassar College. I have known your father for many years, and for the sake of "auld lang syne" I will be pleased to have you, and a few of your friends, as my guests at Sunnyside, Saturday, the first day of May.

Cordially yours,

BEN JOHNSON.

Harvard College, April 22, 189—.

"How glorious!" exclaimed Rosa.

"By all the hieroglyphics of the Egyptians, who is Ben Johnson?" demanded Edith.

When invitations come, students at a boarding school do not concern themselves especially about their author. They generally accept, when successful in forging the necessary permission from home.

Rosa Berkeley, Marion East, and Miss Eggleston, the art teacher, were the desired friends to share the May day merriment. On arriving they were met by Doctor Johnson. When he presented the Vassar party to his lady friends and "pet students" of Harvard, Edith was slightly disconcerted as his nephew gave her a hearty hand-shake. Four years had wrought a great change in the careless, warm-hearted youth of R—. The tall, manly-looking man she did not for once remember as "Jack." Rosa Berkeley was delighted when she saw the nephew Johnson was the handsome young man



she knew on her Southern summer trip. However, she had forgotten that he had admired her because of her likeness to "an old friend."

Ralph Wakefield was never forgotten by these young ladies, since he always remembered the "two dark-eyed maidens." Very naturally, by accident, he appeared on the scene before the day was over. Coming up suddenly, he feigned his surprise to perfection.

"Thanks to Washington Irving for this great pleasure," said Ralph, in a boyish manner. "Well, a fellow always gets paid for what he learns while at school."

"Indeed!" responded Edith, who in so few minutes had brightened into a hilarious maiden. She had thrown away the handful of roots and stems she had gathered so faithfully. All the morning the plants of the New York hills had proved of great interest to her. In fact, she had pulled them so persistently the whole party had come to the conclusion that she was thinking of becoming a professional horticulturist.

An hour before they were to start back to Poughkeepsie the pic-nic party turned their faces toward the station. In a hasty descent down a hill Edith caught her foot in a root and fell, cutting her head on a sharp stone. Ralph turned as white as a ghost, and called for help. Jack Johnson threw Rosa's pic-nic paraphernalia somewhere into space, and in an instant had raised the wounded girl from her helpless state.

When Rosa recovered from the shock of Mr. Johnson's departure, and came up to the exciting scene, she exclaimed, "Oh, Mr. Johnson, that blood will ruin your nice, white waistcoat."

\* \* \* \* \*

Four weeks later, when commencement came, Edith received a large box of rare exotics. When Rosa saw Jack Johnson's card peeping up from the middle she was surprised, but, on recalling some whispered words that made her heart beat mightily under a certain tree near Sunnyside, she went out and said to Ralph Wakefield:

"Ar'n't Southern people clannish."



## Byzantium—Past and Present.

BY JOSEPH FRANKLIN CROPP, '08.

TWO thousand five hundred and seventy-two years ago a little fleet of galleys toiled painfully against the current up the long strait of the Hellespont, rowed across the broad Propontis, and came to anchor in the smooth waters of the first inlet which entered into the European shore of the Bosphorus. There a long crescent-shaped creek, which, after ages, was to be known as the "Golden Horn," strikes inland for seven miles, forming a quiet backwater from the rapid stream which runs outside. On the headland, inclosed between this inlet and the open sea, a few hundred colonists disembarked, and hastily secured themselves from the wild tribes of the inland by running some rough sort of stockade across the ground from beach to beach. Thus was founded the city of Byzantium.

From the first the situation marked out Byzantium as destined for a great future. Alike from the military and from the commercial point of view, no city could have been better placed. Looking out from the easternmost headland of Thrace, with all Europe behind it and all Asia before it, it was equally well suited to be the frontier fortress to defend the border of the one, or the basis of operations for an invasion from the other. Its situation and fortresses made it almost impregnable. In its commercial aspect the place was even more favorably situated. It completely commanded the whole Black Sea trade. Every vessel that went forth from Greece or Ionia to traffic with Scythia or Colchis, the lands of the Danube mouth, or the shores of the Marotic lake, had to pass close under its walls, so that the prosperity of a hundred Hellenic towns on the Euxine was always at the mercy of the masters of Byzantium.

The greatest hindrance to its continued prosperity con-



sisted in the miscellaneous character of the population, partly Lacedæmonian and partly Athenian, who flocked to it under Pausanias.

Byzantium was one of the cities which took the wise course of making an early alliance with the Romans, and, in consequence, gained good and easy terms. During the wars of Rome with Macedon and Antiochus the Great it proved such a faithful assistance that the Senate gave it the status of a *civitas libera et fœderata*, "a free and confederate city," and it was not taken under direct Roman government, but allowed complete liberty in everything save the control of its foreign relations and the payment of a tribute to Rome. It was not till the Roman republic had long passed away that the Emperor Vespasian stripped it of these privileges and threw it into the province of Thrace, to exist for the future as an ordinary provincial town [A. D. 73].

But an evil time for Byzantium, as for all the other ports of the civilized world, began when the golden age of the Antonines ceased, and the epoch of the military emperors followed. There were wars and rumors of wars. Probably it expected peace, but peace, however, it was not destined to see. All through the middle years of the third century it was vexed by the incursions of the Goths, who harried mercilessly the countries on the Black Sea, whose commerce sustained its trade. The soldiers of Gallineus sacked Byzantium from cellar to garret, and made such a slaughter of its inhabitants that it is said that the old Megarian race who had so long possessed it were absolutely exterminated. But the irresistible attraction of the site was too great to allow its ruins to remain desolate. Within ten years after its sack by the army of Gallineus we find Byzantium again a populous town.

But the military importance of Byzantium was always interfering with its commercial greatness. Byzantium, after a while, found itself the border fortress of Licinius, the



emperor who ruled in the Balkan peninsula, while Maximinus Daza was governing the Asiatic provinces.

After a while Licinius found himself engaged in an unsuccessful war with his brother-in-law, Constantine, the Emperor of the West. And it was at Byzantium that Licinius made his last desperate stand. For many months the war stood still beneath the walls of the city, but Constantine persevered in the siege. At last the city surrendered, and the cause of Licinius was lost. Constantine, the last of his rivals subdued, became the sole Emperor of the Roman world, and stood a victor on the ramparts which were ever afterwards to bear his name.

When the fall of Byzantium had wrecked the fortunes of Licinius, the Roman world was again united beneath the sceptre of a single master. For thirty-seven years, ever since Diocletian parcelled out the provinces with his colleagues, unity had been unknown, and emperors, whose numbers had sometimes risen to six and sometimes sunk to two, had administered their realms on different principles and with varying success.

On the completion of the dedication festival, in 330 A. D., an imperial edict gave the city the title of "New Rome," and the record was placed on a marble tablet near the equestrian statue of the Emperor, opposite the Strategion. But "New Rome" was a phrase destined to subsist in poetry and rhetoric alone. The world from the first very rightly gave the city the founder's name only, and persisted in calling it Constantinople.

The presence of the Emperor made Constantinople from the first distinctly the capital of the Greek civilization in the eastern part of the Roman Empire, as Rome remained the head of the Latin civilization in the west. From the final disruption of the Roman Empire, in 395, to 1453, the city was the capital of the Byzantine, or Eastern Empire. The Patriarch of Constantinople gradually rose to the posi-



tion of the head of the Christian Church in the East. In the course of years, as the imperial provinces of Asia and Africa, with the great metropolises of Antioch and Alexandria, fell into the hands of the Mohammedans, the Christian culture of the East found refuge in Constantinople, and Byzantinism—a blending of the ideas of Oriental despotism with the Roman conception of the State—found its home here. In the struggle between Latin and Eastern Christianity, Constantinople naturally was the great opponent of Rome, and, as the champion of inflexible orthodoxy, it welcomed the great schism of 1054, which disrupted the Catholic Church.

The strategic position of the city, at the meeting place of two continents, exposed it to the attacks from numerous surrounding nations. It was taken three times only—by the Venetians and Crusaders in 1203 and 1204, and by Mohammed II., after the memorable siege on May 29, 1453. The prosperity of the city sank during the period of the Crusades, when its commerce was directed to the Italian towns. Its capture by the Turks marks an epoch in European history, for the scholars and rhetoricians who fled from Constantinople brought back to Western Europe the knowledge of the ancient Greek literature, and by their contribution to the revival of learning fostered the Renaissance and the Reformation.

In more recent times Constantinople has been important as the storm centre in the play of international politics known as the "Eastern Question." For many years it has been a question whether Great Britain, France, Germany, or Russia shall take possession of Constantinople. It has been pretty well decided that Russia should not have control, as the three former nations combined against this movement. Although Russia is, figuratively speaking, in sight of the turret tops of Constantinople. In 1878 the Russian armies advanced to the fortifications of the city. Indeed, the Russian avalanche every year draws nearer to Constantinople. The Czar's hand



is outstretched to seize this key of the Mediterranean. Through the weakness of France and the apathy of England, he is certain to supply his most urgent want—is bound to re-establish his church at its ancient fountain-head—is summoned to redeem the true faith from the stain of four centuries of servitude. It is only a question of time. Recent reforms in Turkey have chilled the people's faith; debts have accumulated upon the palsied Government's hands; the fanaticism, which was its life, has grown cold as a tombstone; the mouldering graves which crowd the living in the imperial city seem to cry aloud, "dust unto dust."

Is not this question important? If space would permit, the discussion might be continued concerning the "Eastern Question," in reply to the above question. But, apart from this question, as great as it is, there are thousands of others connected with this historic city, which make it worthy of our attention.

The very city itself, with all its ruins, is the city which preserved Greek learning, maintained Roman justice, sounded the depths of religious thought, and gave art new forms of beauty. Thus we see she is no mean city, and has reason to be proud of her record. But never was she so grand as in her attitude towards the barbarous tribes and Oriental peoples which threatened her existence and sought to render European civilization impossible. Some of her foes—the Goths and the great Slavic race—she not only fought, but also gathered within the pale of civilized Christendom. With others, like the Huns, Persians, Saracens, and Turks, she waged a relentless warfare, often receiving signal triumphs, sometimes worsted in the struggle, always contesting every inch of her ground, retarding for a thousand years the day of her fall, perishing sword in hand, and giving Western Europe, in the meantime, the opportunity to become worthy of taking from her dying hands the banner of the world's hope. This is service similar to that which has earned for ancient



Greece man's eternal gratitude, and has made Marathon, Thermopylæ, Salamis, and Platea names which will never die.

Constantinople cannot hold her present position much longer. It is well known that Great Britain controls practically the whole Mediterranean. But she does not, in fact, because Constantinople controls the Black Sea trade, as it passes from Russia to the Mediterranean. If Great Britain gets possession of Constantinople then she will have complete control of the whole Mediterranean Sea. If, on the other hand, Russia gets possession of Constantinople, she will then have a clear outlet to that most significant of seas, because Constantinople is, as it were, the key which holds Russia off from the Mediterranean. We ourselves cannot tell how this great question may work out. Only time itself can settle it.

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### An Inspiration.

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ARTHUR DERIEUX DAVIDSON, '07.

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In the fairest of gardens a lily grows there,  
And sheds a soft fragrance around it ;  
'Tis a picture of purity, lovely and rare,  
And my heart has been glad since I found it,  
Dear Flossie,  
My heart has been glad since I found it.

A soft zephyr blows o'er the face of the rose,  
And the glory unfolds with the dawning ;  
But it lifts its fair head from the dull pansy bed,  
And breathes the fresh air of the morning,  
Sweet Flossie,  
It sips the pure dews of the morning.

O, emblem of purity, token of love,  
How happy the man who enshrines thee ;  
I'll woo thee and make thee a part of my life,  
And put all that's sinful behind me,  
Yes, Flossie,  
I'll put all that's evil behind me.



## Another Old-Field School-House Story.

BY WILLIAM E. ROSS.

**T**IS not worth one's while to describe the old Virginia country school-house. We have all grown tired enough at hearing vivid descriptions of it, worked into all kinds of lectures and speeches. Even the good minister, who received his first training in the old log school-house, covered with clap-boards, and substantially furnished with slab benches, puncheon floors, etc., would feel himself retrograding unless he at least punished his flock once a year by telling of his school days in the country when a boy—prefaced, it may be, by a text as inapplicable as his sermon is tiresome. So he religiously grows eloquent, or thinks he does, upon the slab benches, with legs protruding skyward, the puncheon floor, the wide fireplace, and, in fact, all the other imaginable paraphernalia of the old school-house. In fact, the old-field school-house question seems to have worked itself down to a science about as complete as that of mathematics. The beginner, in telling his old-field school experiences, may vary from the usual line in his first few attempts, but soon approaches the same old story, and tells it with as much zest as if it were the only thing just like it that ever happened.

No claim whatever for originality is made in this story. We have the unmitigated frankness, if you please, to tell you that our old-field school-house was exactly like all the others—being equally fortunate in having existed at a time sufficiently remote as to give it the glamour that distance usually lends, etc. Everything about our school-house was exactly like the ones you have heard about hundreds of times.

To relieve your anxiety, the hero of this story was the same inevitable bad boy, with which all these schools were infested. Too, Hodgins, the teacher, was the same strict disciplinarian, with the same three years' growth of a hard-



wood switch as an incentive to "keep order" and "larn yer spellin'." And it is related of this same old teacher that this adjunct of the school-room (the rod) was not unused.

"Guy" was our hero's name. The thing that made Guy the hero of this little melodrama was his misappropriation of a slab bench leg on which his cousin Sallie happened to be sitting, causing this cousin to get a fall, her new cotton check dress torn, her wrist sprained, and all at the very same time. Investigation followed and it was soon evident that punishment should be meted out in quantities not at all satisfactory to the guilty party.

Like all other heroes, Guy had never weighed the probable consequences of his act. Fortunately for his own piece of mind, bad boys of our hero's stamp never think of either wood-shed, shingle, or rod until the crime is committed and some one is hot on the trail of the fugitive wrong-doer. So the horse-walloping Guy was to get made him a little nervous, but not until the investigation was inaugurated. What was to follow was plain enough now, because Hodgins, after a few questions, started for his three years' growth of hardwood, which, unfortunately for Guy, was dangerously near the only door. Guy's mind was busy enough thinking out a plan of retreat. There were no windows. The only light came through the doors and the cracks where the chinkings were out.

Guy at once perceived trouble in his retreat. He couldn't reach the door without running into the arms of Hodgins, and the chink-holes, though large, were not quite sufficient for Guy's dimensions. But, as the strict old school-master was removing the instrument with which he was to administer the genuine thrashing Guy must have, the wide-mouthed fireplace beckoned invitingly to our hero. There were a few coals of fire there, but those he could dodge, and, besides, what was getting burned a little to a boy who was about to get a genuine wallowing, if, perchance, this would keep his



back inviolate. And, too, an escape would make him a hero of no little consequence among his kind. Hodgins made a dash for the fire-place as soon as he saw Guy's purpose, but the bare legs of our hero were disappearing just above the arch as the infuriated teacher reached the hearth-stone.

Now, this incorrigible must have double punishment meted out. It would never do to allow him to go unpunished after this, said old Hodgins. It would never do to be outdone in this way.

By this time the school-house was so full of soot the pupils had to vacate. On reaching open air, Guy was observed on the chimney-top, much begrimed with soot, but looking happy enough notwithstanding.

Hodgins started up after him, while Guy looked on, in pity, it seemed, at the cumbersome efforts of his teacher in clambering up the chimney, and never moved till Hodgins got almost in reach. The boys and girls at Cross-Roads School wondered why Guy didn't go down the other side, because he could evidently descend first, and stand an even chance on a foot-race. But Guy knew well enough the strength of his elevated fortress, and evidently saw the unwisdom of retreating so long as his fort was impregnable, and, to the amazement of the children and chagrin of Hodgins, Guy started back down the chimney as soon as Hodgins got in reach. Now, our teacher started to look down, but the soot and dust was too much for his catarrh, and the only thing left was to cough, sneeze, and slide down, while the nails of the roof did some cruel things to his pantaloons. He thought that Guy was making his way down the chimney, and would make his exit through the school-room; but our hero didn't think it wise to make too much of his descent, and, while Hodgins was waiting for him to come down and through the school-room, Guy was again on top, with feet hanging down the chimney, and kicking down soot. Seeing the futility of his efforts in administering the much-deserved punishment, he called the



children back into the school-room ; but our hero soon made it so interesting that Hodgins had to make for open air, followed by the children, and the evening was finished in the open air, while Guy looked on unconcernedly, much to the amusement of all, except the cousin with sprained wrist and torn dress and Hodgins.

Guy soon began to see more advantages in his position. In his boy's mind he soon decided "not to go to school no more," and, with this idea uppermost, he thought it well to make the most of the few hours more he must spend under the *theoretical* control of this rigid disciplinarian.

But at length the hour for closing came, and, as soon as Hodgins had disappeared along the winding road, Guy got down from his perch and went leisurely homeward. He unfortunately forgot to wash his face before reaching home, which added to this day's amusement a dog bite on Guy's part, for the want of recognition.

On the night of this day, by the calling in of all of his persuasive powers, Guy induced his father to believe that he "was larning nothing from old Hodgins," as he had not had a single recitation during the whole afternoon (which, by the way, was quite true), and this he backed up by proof by his little sister and chum cousin.

Hodgins asked about Guy the next day, and for several days, but Guy came not, and, on learning that Guy was *non est*, so far as his school was concerned, he gravely announced his expulsion.



# Editorial Comment.

## **THE DEAN OF THE LAW SCHOOL.**

As has been indicated, we are glad that we have the privilege of welcoming to Richmond College Hon. A. J. Montague, the retiring Governor of Virginia.

The duties of his new position as Dean of the Law School will enable him to bring to those anticipating a legal profession the benefit of the practical application of the law during his public career in State and Federal offices. But the academic students feel that he is not only to be associated with the Law School, but that the whole College will share in the beneficial results which must necessarily accrue to the institution from his connection with it. The young men are attracted to him because of his statesman-like bearing, his irreproachable political record, and his patriotic and public-spirited impulses.

We agree with the representative men who have so willingly given expressions of their opinion as to the significance of this decision to the educational interests of Virginia and of the South. It is gratifying to note that his career has been closely watched, not only by his constituency in the Old Dominion, but that men who are interested in good government, and those to whom the best interests of the nation appeal, consider him among the national leaders.

The College is exceedingly fortunate in having one of such energy, wide experience, and manly spirit to direct that department of the institution with which he is so familiar, and, through this medium, to infuse into some of the future leaders of the State his own high conceptions of statesmanship.

## **ATHLETICS.**

One of the most deplorable difficulties with which the Athletic Association has been compelled to struggle for the past few years has been the securing of sufficient funds with which to liquidate



the financial obligations of the foot-ball and base-ball teams. This has not always been a problem as easily solved as that of securing men to fill the positions on the teams. There has usually been an overflow of "spirit" and "hard work," but often ardent enthusiasm has been chilled by the inability to execute all of our plans.

By the substantial manifestation of their real interest in this very essential department of collegiate activities, the Faculty and the Board of Trustees have assured us of financial support, for which we feel deeply grateful.

We consider the Association quite fortunate in securing the services of Mr. A. E. Dunlap as Athletic Director. He will have supervision of the several events which will occur this spring, and we are confident that his wide experience will be of inestimable value to the College in this connection.

We have the finances and also the director now. It is "up to the students" to make a record in athletics, and thus show their appreciation of the loyal support of the friends of the College, to make the establishing of a permanent fund for athletics more certain, and, incidentally, to win "undying fame" for themselves.





# Co-Ed. Chronicles.

MISS ISABEL L. WALKER and MISS LEILA N. WILLIS, Editors.

WORK for the winter term has begun in earnest among the co-eds. No sooner has one dreaded test been finished than others follow in horrible succession. When we are working hard for a quiz to-morrow we are apt to long for that "good old summer time," but when that ordeal is passed, and we have a breathing spell, we realize that, though summer is delightful, it brings also a cessation of our pleasant college associations and experiences.

SINCE the last issue of THE MESSENGER one debate has taken place in the Chi Epsilon Literary Society: "*Resolved, That Compulsory Education Would be Beneficial to the South.*" The affirmative side won, after a spirited contest. Every one is looking forward with keen interest to the election of officers in the Society, which comes off on the first Friday in February. We can but hope that Chi Epsilon will continue its good work with even greater enthusiasm and ability, so that it may become more than ever an important factor in our college life.

THE co-eds. are pleased, indeed, to hear of such bright prospects for the 1905-'06 Annual. We shall await its publication with a great deal of interest, and feel sure that it will come up to our highest expectations.

THE Chi Epsilon Literary Society and the Co-Ed. Tennis Club succeeded, after many delays and many reprimands from the long-suffering photographer, in having taken what we hope will be fairly good groups. Amid much laughter and confusion we finally made Mr. Foster understand that the pictures would be satisfactory only if much flattered. Thus we give evidence of our consideration for the feelings of our masculine fellow-students.



WE who have had the rather difficult task of writing up the "Chronicles," cannot lay down our staff of office without offering a sincere apology for the inferiority of our work. We realize most grievously that it has not been up to the standard of THE MESSENGER, but, as an excuse, we plead the difficulty of culling interesting news from such a small number of co-eds., and the monotony that necessarily characterizes their work at a men's college. So, in closing, we wish to thank most heartily our patient readers for bearing with us so far—to them we cry "*Vale*," and turn to our successors with the joyful greeting, "*Salve*!"







# Campus Notes.



ELIJAH McINTYRE LOUTHAN, Editor.

THE gymnasium work is progressing quite satisfactorily, under the leadership of Mr. S. K. Phillips. As an incentive to special effort in this department of athletic activity, Dr. C. H. Ryland has offered a medal to the one performing the dumb-bell most accurately on Field Day.

Manager York Coleman is hopeful of the base-ball team, and predicts a successful season. He has arranged a very creditable schedule, which it is hoped may be executed. We are confident of securing the cup for the base-ball championship.

Mr. Henry L. Schmelz, of Hampton, Va., a former member of the Philologian Literary Society, visited that Society quite recently, and by his unmistakable interest in this organization has won the esteem and affection of its members.

We are quite fortunate in securing the financial support of the friends of athletics, and also in inducing Mr. Dunlap to undertake the supervision of athletics at Richmond College.

There is much real pleasure manifested by the students at the recent liberal appropriation secured from the Faculty and Board of Trustees for general athletic purposes.

The return of Mr. A. E. Dunlap, who so successfully coached our foot-ball team last season, is very gratifying to all the students.

Our track team is progressing very favorably. Mr. T. W. Ozlin is manager, and Mr. Dana Terry is captain of the team.

*The Spider* for 1906 is now assured. The first photographs of the Senior Class were taken recently.



### Recent Additions to the Library.

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The following books have been recently added to the Richmond College library :

"Short History of the Church in Great Britain," (Hatton); "The American Nation," (A. B. Hart, ed.); "Documents Illustrative of English Church History," (Gee & Hardy); "Expansion of Christianity in the First Three Centuries," (Harnack); "Codes of Hammurabi and Moses," (Davies); "Introduction to the Industrial and Social History of England," (Cheyney); "Venerable Bede," (Browne, G. F.); "Saint Patrick," (Newell); "Saint Augustine," (Cutts); "Marlborough," (Saintsbury); "Peter the Great," (Motley); "Michel de Montaigne," (Dowden); "Liberty Documents," (Hill); "Trusts, Pools, and Corporations," (Ripley); "More Money for the Public Schools," (Eliot); "The Trend in Higher Education," (Harper); "Text-Book of Sociology," (Dealey & Ward); "The Making of Our Middle Schools," (E. E. Brown); "Secondary School System of Germany," (Bolton); "Educational Aims and Educational Values," (Hanus); "Problems of the Present South," (Murphy); "Education of the American Citizen," (Hadley); "Talks on Writing English," (Bates); "Talks on the Study of Literature," (Bates); "Age of Shakespeare," (Seccombe & Allen); "Age of Tennyson," (Walker); "Shakespeare's London," (Stephenson); "Shakespeare's London," (Ordish); "Specimens of Pre-Shakesperean Drama," (Manly); "Shakespeare and His Predecessors," (Boas); "Best Elizabethan Plays," (Thayer, ed.); "Introduction to the Study of Robert Browning's Poetry," (Corson); "Beowulf and the Finnesburh Fragment"; "The Life of the Spirit in the Modern English Poets," (Scudder); "Social Ideals in English Letters," (Scudder); "Select Translations from Old English Poetry," (Cook & Tinker); "The English Novel," (Raleigh);



"English Religious Drama," (K. L. Bates); "Words and Their Ways in English Speech," (Greenough & Kittredge); "Life of Charlemagne," (Eginhard); "Histories of Polybius"; "Roman History of Appian, of Alexandria"; "Martin Luther," (Gustav Freytag); "The Feudal Regime," (Charles Seignabos); "The American Constitutional System," (Willoughby); "History of Southwest Virginia," (Summers); "Florence, by Philippi," (Famous Art Cities); "The Nabaloi Dialect," (Scheerer); "Journal of the Transactions of the Victoria Institute, or Philosophical Society of Great Britain"; "Alternating Currents," (Hanchett); "Ready Reference Tables," (Hering); "Star Atlas," (Upton.)

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### Virginia Intercollegiate Athletic Association.

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BY W. L. FOUSHEE, SECRETARY.

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The annual meeting of the Virginia Intercollegiate Athletic Association, at Lynchburg, on January 19th, marks the end of the sixth year of that organization.

It has suffered vicissitudes in its time, but it has undoubtedly done a great work. Its formation was a long leap in the direction of unity of action and of restraint of conditions that had become deplorable. Ofttime intercollegiate games decided not the actual training and strength of teams, but merely which institution could induce the most available men to play upon its aggregations.

Conditions are not ideal now, but they have vastly improved, and at least a conscience in athletics has been developed, and its standards are generally the same everywhere. This organization was largely a movement of students who were sick of eternally fighting out the games after the contest in the newspapers, where recrimination followed recrimination, until the public must have been disgusted with



college men. The great result of this organization, however, has been that it has at last brought the faculties of our colleges to realize that they must assume responsibility for college athletics. It is significant that every delegate to the last meeting was a professor, which has never been true of a previous meeting.

At this meeting two members of the Association withdrew from fellowship. These were Washington and Lee University and Virginia Military Institute. This is a great grief to the other members of the Association, for both these were valuable members. They both affirmed that they were not out of sympathy with the purposes of the body, but that they were dissatisfied with the conditions of athletics in the Western Division, and despaired of the Association being able to remedy them. This criticism must be made of the action of the withdrawing—that they withdrew without testing well the machinery provided by the constitution for righting athletic wrongs. They had never appealed to the Executive Committee in the matters complained of, or, rather, in the one instance that an appeal was made, it was later than the time provided by the constitution. But we are not without hope that all these things may work out good yet for college athletics.

The four colleges that constitute the Eastern Division had made use of the Executive Committee that regulated matters of eligibility, and has secured a condition of athletics that is marked by cleanness of playing and freedom from all phases of professionalism.

As to the cups in the Western Division, no award was made in base-ball, as each college had not played all the others. The base-ball championship fell to the Virginia Polytechnic Institute. In the Eastern Division the base-ball championship remains yet to be decided by a sub-committee. It lies between Hampden-Sidney and William and Mary, and in foot-ball no cup was awarded, the game between Rich-



mond and Randolph-Macon being declared a tie, with a score of 18 to 18. Richmond claimed this game by a score of 23 to 18, the five additional points having been made by the so-called Carlisle Indian trick. The Association delegates took the ground that since the referee had announced before the contest that this play would not be allowed, and nevertheless Richmond had accepted him as official, and played the game, this decision of the referee must stand. Randolph-Macon made no claim to the cup, and therefore none was awarded. Richmond, with utmost grace, acknowledges to the justice of the decision of the Association.

In the matter of new rules there was some advance. Hereafter no student may play in any intercollegiate foot-ball game who has not matriculated within thirty days after the beginning of the fall session; nor on a base-ball team, if he has not matriculated before February 15th of that year. It was also made a rule that no man should be eligible to play in any intercollegiate game who is not eligible to play in the championship games. These rules mark fine progress toward the bettering of athletic conditions.

In conclusion, it may be said that the organization has two weaknesses. The first is that its executive head has practically no power. This office was originally intended, apparently, as an honorary one, and it has to rotate from college to college. Had this officer the power to suspend players under suspicion, the burden of proof would thus be shifted from the challenging party to the one suspected. By the constitution, as now existing, the protesting college has to prove the charge made.

And, what is but a corollary of this, there should exist the right to suspend an institution which refuses to obey an order from the head officer, and a law to prevent other members of the Association from playing such a suspended member.

But let us hope that now we have attained to such a degree of athletic conscience within the student body in the colleges of Virginia, and such state of faculty responsibility for athletics, that these drastic measures need never be hereafter resorted to in regard to any Virginia college.



# ❁ Alumni Department. ❁

BENJAMIN C. JONES, '07.

As a parent follows with wistful eye the boy departed from home to make his way in the world, so does *Alma Mater*, with faculty, officers, students, and friends, retain a live interest in those whom she has fostered. And henceforth THE MESSENGER, through an Alumni Department, will endeavor to keep in touch with that large company of worthy men whom the College proudly thinks of as her sons.

There are Alumni Chapters in Louisville, Ky. ; Baltimore, Md. ; Norfolk, Newport News, Hampton, and Lynchburg, Va. Plans are afoot to organize chapters in Roanoke, Va., Atlanta, Washington, and New York.

The Louisville Alumni Chapter held their annual banquet at Seelback's, Louisville's palatial new hotel, on the evening of January 30th. To say its lady friends were present is sufficient to speak of its success.

D. C. Richardson, B. L. '74, has just retired from a long and honored service as Commonwealth's attorney. His fellow members of the bar presented him with a handsome loving cup as a token of their esteem. He is succeeded by the Hon. Minetree Folkes, B. L. '94.

George W. Quick, D. D., B. A. '85, has accepted the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, Charlotte, N. C. Dr. Quick's last work at Gardner, Mass., was to raise \$75,000 for Worcester Academy.

L. W. L. Jennings, B. A. '03, Assistant Paymaster United States Navy, has recently left his post at Philadelphia, for a three years' cruise in Southern waters.



Clarence Campbell, B. A. '05, H. B. Bristow, B. A. '05; E. W. Hudgins, B. A. '05, are succeeding as principals of schools on the Eastern Shore.

R. C. Stearns, M. A., '87, President of the Virginia School League and Superintendent of Schools at Salem, visited the College last week.

James K. Rawley, B. L. '98, has been elected Executive Secretary of the Co-Operative Education Commission of Virginia.

H. H. Harris, '87, Vice-President of the Lynchburg Alumni Chapter, has been visiting Professor Gaines, on the campus.

J. Edward Lodge, B. A. '05, is succeeding as Professor of Latin in the Atlantic Collegiate Institute, Elizabeth City, N. C.

George P. Bagby, '98, Executive Committeeman of the Baltimore Alumni Chapter, was recently on the campus.

Henry Martin, M. A. '00, has received a Latin fellowship at Johns Hopkins University.

Herbert A. Willis, B. A. '95, has accepted a pastorate in Weldon, N. C.

H. L. McBain, M. A. '00, in a contest with forty rivals, was awarded a \$150 prize in economics at Columbia University.



# Exchange Department.

THOMAS WILLIAM OZLIN, '08, Editor.

It has been said that criticism is an easily acquired art, and one that is often indulged in lightly. However, this must depend largely on the object of our criticism. We are deeply conscious of the delicate nature of our task in endeavoring to criticise our welcome guests—the exchanges. However, we feel that a just and impartial criticism of student productions is conducive to higher standards in college publications. We desire to have our faults and imperfections pointed out to us; therefore we invite a free criticism of our productions.

Our new year exchanges are coming in on time, full to the covers with a great variety of good things. They seem not to have been backward in making good resolutions for better things. The copies received are of an exceptionally high grade. Some have donned a new year suit, and all show a marked improvement.

Among those that we desire especially to mention is our esteemed friend, *The Carolinian*, for December. It is of a neat and attractive appearance, both within and without. "Carlyle McKinley," as a life sketch, is bright and instructive. It manifests originality and research on the part of its author, Mr. Wauchope. "The Home-Coming of Louis" is a fresh, attractive story, while "The Ghost at the Harmon House" holds the attention throughout by its intense weirdness. These, with other short stories too numerous to mention, go to make up a publication worthy of close perusal.

*The Georgetown College Journal*, for January, seems trying to excel itself. This is one that approaches our idea of what a college publication should be, and it was with pleasure that we read it. "The Mechanical Explanation of Life" is an ingenious, scientific presentation of an abstract subject.



"Poetry—Its Nature and Mission" is a forcefully presented sketch, by a skilled hand, on a subject that is as broad and as deep as human life. The clear, graphic style of the *Journal* is worthy of imitation.

*The Hampden-Sidney Magazine* is an attractive sheet. It contains several original sketches, but rather short. There is also a lack of fiction, which contributes largely to the life of a college publication. We enjoyed it, however, and welcome it to our desk.

*The Randolph-Macon Monthly* is well up to its usual high standard. It contains many articles of more than passing interest. We extend to the College our sympathy, and mourn with it in the loss of the distinguished teacher, Dr. A. C. Wightman.

*The Tatler* is one that we desire to compliment. It certainly ranks with our best exchanges in many respects. We note that *The Tatler* has no exchange department. We are of the opinion that such a department would prove of interest and profit.

In *The Guidon* the prospective "school-marms" show that they can hold their own against any when it comes to writing good short stories and fiction. There seems to be an excess of fiction in *The Guidon*, but, then, we must consider that the authors are at that sentimental stage, between sixteen and twenty-five.

We beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of the following publications: *The Mercerian*, *The News Letter*, *The William and Mary Magazine*, *The Lesbian Herald*, *Southern Collegian*, *Ouachita Ripples*, *Niagara Index*, *The Limestone Star*, *The Rawlings Recorder*, *Blue and Gold*, *The Virginian*, *The Critic*, *The Co-Ed*.



## Clippings.

Talk, scold, rip, and kick—anything to make yourself conspicuous. We have too many sensible cusses in the world anyhow!

Every girl has her stay.

Variety is the spice of life—and the price of vaudeville.

A little widow is a dangerous thing.

Here's to the girl,

At entertaining apt and able,

Whose eyes look down

Whene'er her hand caresses

Yours beneath the table.

