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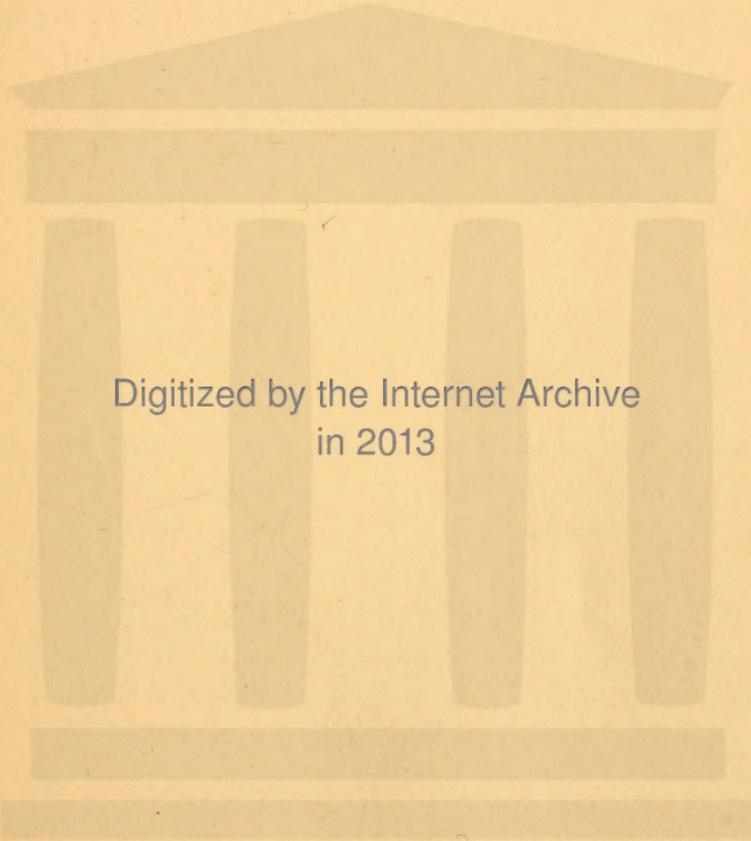
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NORTH CAROLINA
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THE ANCIENT GREEK AND MODERN ELIZABETHAN DRAMA COMPARED.

I.

The problem of human life in its relation to the universe has occupied a large place in the speculative thought of the race. From the earliest times the human mind has busied itself in striving to establish a harmonious relation between the life of man and the whole system of the universe. In other words, the aim and tendency of man's deepest thought has been to construct a reasonable working theory of life. This earnest desire thus dominating the human mind has in a general way expressed itself in three lines of development, each of which is quite closely related to the other. It has expressed itself in religion, in philosophy and in literary or dramatic art. In the origin and growth of these three departments of human interest their aim and intention and ultimate object may be shown to be the same. They each attempt from different points of view to express and to harmonize the seemingly contradictory and conflicting elements and activities in the world of human existence. The one idea deeply imbedded alike in the consciousness of the theologian, the philosopher and the poet, and which dominates all their thought, is that of

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the ultimate oneness of the universe. The world is at bottom a harmonious whole. It is "a mighty maze, but not without a plan." There is believed to be one unifying first principle which systematizes the whole, which makes it from end to end organic, concentrated, solid. The theologian, the philosopher and the poet dwell each in the presence of this ruling idea, which seems to harmonize all things. The world is a revelation of God's goodness to the theologian; a manifestation of absolute reason to the philosopher, and a thing of beauty, and therefore of harmony, to the poet.

II.

This unifying object and aim of literary art is well expressed by Browning:

"Art, which I may style the love of loving, rage
Of knowing, seeing, feeling the absolute truth of things
For truth's sake, whole and sole, not any good truth brings
The knower, seer, feeler beside. Instinctive Art
Must fumble for the whole, once fixing on a part
However poor surpass the fragment, and aspire
To reconstruct thereby the ultimate entire."

The end aimed at, therefore, in all true art is not mere pastime or amusement, but instruction, knowledge. This is especially true of dramatic art. Aristotle clearly shows this as being the essential element in tragedy, the highest form of art; that it is distinctly serious and practical in its object and is concerned with the supreme good or end of life. The instinctive motive of the drama is the moral education of the individual. It is genuinely religious and moral in its origin and aim. The modern popular idea regarding the drama, that its essential object is amusement, its only motive the momentary gratification of the senses, is founded upon a thorough misconception. It shows an utter

disregard for the origin and historical development of the drama. This purely sensuous conception of the drama in the popular mind has in this age tended to degrade it, and divorce it almost entirely from all connection with morality and religion. In this way it has come about that it is considered the duty of orthodox religion to put the drama under a ban, to relegate it entirely to the domain of forbidden things, to brand it as belonging wholly to "the world, the flesh and the devil."

The entire history, however, of the origin and development of the drama shows what a perversion and a misconception this is. The ancient Greek drama, even in the highest stage of its development, was essentially moral and religious in its whole aim and intention. In its earliest origin it was the natural expression of the religious instinct of the Greek race. In its later stage the Greek play was considered to be synonymous with the outward observance of religion, and the actors in it were, for the time being, devoted to the service of a god. The altar standing in the foreground of every Greek stage was not there merely for scenic effect, but for actual sacred use, and was regarded as being built on consecrated ground. As Bishop Westcott observes, "The Greek theatre was indeed a national temple, and more than this, the tragic poets were the national preachers. The Athenian, the typical Greek, learned his theory of life from the poems of the theatre."

The history of the English modern drama shows that it also was distinctly religious in its origin and development. In fact, the modern drama, strange as it may appear, originated in the central act of Christian worship, the celebration of the Holy Eucharist or Supper of Our Lord. The historic facts of man's redemption, dramatically represented as they are in this Sacred Feast, form the starting point for

our modern drama. From these simple and sublime facts of redemption, dramatically represented by the officiating priest in the Feast of the Eucharist, within the altar rails of the church, there is a true development of the drama, through the Mysteries and Miracle Plays and Moralities of the Middle Ages. These plays were first entirely under the control and sanction of the church. In that rude and illiterate age they served as the most effectual form of religious instruction for the people. From these rude plays they learned their knowledge of Bible and Gospel history. As the development went on the movement of drama may be traced from the channel of the church to the nave, and from the nave to the space in the church-yard in front of the church, and finally from under the control of the church altogether to the management of the municipal authorities of the town and enacted as pageants on the principal streets on the great Festivals of the Christian Year. The interludes of Heywood form the transition from the Mysteries and Morality Plays to the regular drama of Marlowe, Ben Jonson, and Shakspeare. There is thus a distinctly religious and ethical intention underlying the whole development of the modern drama, from the rudest Mystery Plays enacted within the church sanctuary, under the direct management of the Parish Priest, to the great literary masterpieces found in the tragedies of Marlowe, Shakspeare, and Webster.

III.

Dramatic art, however, although distinctly ethical in its aim, is never openly didactic. The role of the prophet, outwardly at least, is entirely foreign to the function of the dramatic poet. He does not designedly betray a practical aim and purpose, but conceals it under the æsthetic form of dramatic action addressed to man's sense of perception.

The drama does not openly moralize or tell men what to do directly. The lessons and warnings are conveyed by indirect methods. The dramatic poet leaves the spectator entirely free. He does not preach or make any direct appeal to the conscience. The application of ethical principles is made upon some one else and not upon the spectator.

IV.

It is in tragedy that the highest ethical aim of poetic art is supremely manifest. In tragedy art reaches its highest development. Tragedy is the imitation of an action that is serious; that is, an action that is concerned with the true aim and end of life. It is thus a picture of human life and destiny on its serious side as a whole. It is furthermore a dramatic, not a narrative, representation of life. Schopenhaur has said that every life taken as a whole is a tragedy, while any part of it detached from the rest is a comedy. Tragedy, then, should be a dramatic representation of an entire life in its growth, culmination, decay and death. Then tragedy must take up some one life, or some one family or race in its corporate life, and represent it dramatically in its entirety and completeuess. There must be nothing transient, accidental or partial about it. It must be organic in its unity. The causal bond must give it continuity as a whole. It is, in other words, a wide and universal view which the tragic poet gives us of human affairs, so that we are able to pass judgment upon the results of a life, not merely by isolated actions or episodes in it, but by summing it up as a whole, by viewing the entire life, as affected by circumstances and environments, as shaped and influenced by character or destiny, and as finally reaching a crisis and receiving its final reward for good or evil at the hands of exact justice. Tragedy is

thus the mirror of human life in action. A tragic drama is a kind of living organism animated throughout by one soul or principle of life.

Now the effect intended in such a dramatic representation of human life is, in the words of Aristotle, a "*Katharsis*" of the emotions of pity and fear. The word "*Katharsis*" is considered to be a medical metaphor, and denotes a certain pathological effect upon the soul analogous to the effect of medicine upon the body. Our pity and fear are excited by the sufferings and trials through which the characters in the play are made to pass, and the excitation purges these emotions; that is, exercises over them a healthful, sobering, quieting influence. It produces, in other words, in the spectator a kind of resignation to the trials and sufferings of life. It tends to give us a theory of life by which to regulate our own conduct. This ethical office of tragedy is thus accurately expressed by Browning in Aristophanes's Apology:

"Small rebuked by large,
We felt our puny hates refine to air,
Our prides as poor prevent the humbling hand,
Our petty passion purify its tide."

Thus in a negative way the tragic drama reveals to us a true unifying first principle in life. It shows us that human life is subject to moral law. It gives us a practical working basis for life. It teaches us that life, to attain its true end, must be brought into harmony with those laws of moral order which are the expression of the life of God.

v.

In order now to bring intelligently into comparison some of the features of those two great historic periods of dramatic energy, the Periclean and the Elizabethan, it becomes

necessary further briefly to point out that certain special elements must be present in human life to produce genuine tragic conditions and situations. Tragic action is created by the combined intellectual, political and moral activities of a people. Tragic action implies a somewhat advanced stage of civilization and moral development in a race. There can be no real drama without some consciousness of moral obligation. Dramatic action arises out of the fact that man, as a self-conscious, self-determining being, finds himself in constant and direct relation with other beings and objects in the system in which he is placed. His actions are thus in causal relation to the organized system of social order in which he lives. This condition of things implies a conflict. In every drama there must be a collision of moral forces and wills. Man, in conflict with his environment, brings to pass tragic conditions and situations. He stands in relation to other wills and forces which restrict his freedom, and this creates for him moral duties and obligations. And this relation in which he stands to his environment is complex and many-sided in its nature. Man is related to God, to his family, to society, to the State, and to himself. The varying interests of these diverse relationships bring to pass a conflict of duties. It is this conflict of relationships, and the moral obligations springing out of them, which produces tragic conditions and situations in life. But while conflict is necessary to call tragic elements into play every conflict in life is not dramatic. In actual life action does not always necessarily manifest itself externally. There is the silent activity of speculative and religious thought, which in the highest sense may be called action, though it never expresses itself in deed. This is why some races, such as the Hebrews, have, properly speaking, no dramatic litera-

ture. The higher energies of Hebrew life were spent in religious contemplation, and the conflict was an inner conflict. This expressed itself in didactic and lyrical poetry, in which the Hebrew literature is marvelously rich. The same is true of the literature of other Oriental races. It is only very late in their history that anything of the nature of a drama appears in the Hindoo or Chinese literature. Like the Hebrews, their energies were spent in religious or philosophical speculation.

In the Greek race, however, we find all the conditions and elements present in their life for the highest development of the tragic drama. Greek life and thought developed along the line of the individual. With the Greek, man himself was the measure of all things. He felt himself to be in possession of himself. His life was not dominated by absolutism in any form. And looking at life from this point of view he found himself possessed with a many-sided relationship. The moral, social, religious and political laws of the Greek came out of his own life. In the Greek civilization we have thus a condition of affairs most favorable for that form of conflict in human life which expresses itself in outward action. And the Periclean age in the life of Greece was the flowering time of its intellectual, social, political and moral activities. It was an age of marvelous energy and achievement along the whole line of human endeavor. And so we have in Greece during the Periclean age the highest and grandest dramatic development, the most sublime conceptions of tragic art. The moral energy and activity in the life of Greece expressed itself grandly through the tragic muse. In the "great Dionysiac theater" the fundamental springs of human action and moral character were expressed and interpreted by the "tragic tread of immortal fames Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides."

VI.

No similar favorable condition for the production of tragic drama in its highest perfection occurred until the sixteenth century of the Christian era. The Elizabethan age was the flowering time in the development of the Anglo-Saxon race. The steady growth of knowledge, the general dissemination of new and higher learning, coupled with the epoch-making astronomical and geographical discoveries of the time, gave men a marvelously broader and deeper view of nature and of human life. Man himself became once more the center of interest and observation. The energizing life and quickened thought of that wonderful period swept away all mechanical barriers to human progress, and wrought the deliverance of man from the bondage of absolutism and unreasoning submission to mediæval dogmatism. The true worth of the individual was once more realized. The wonderful possibilities and capabilities of human nature became manifest. The adolescent and exuberant life of the English people, thus awakened to the fullness of national self-consciousness, expressed itself in vigorous outward movement, in heroic and adventurous action. The national mind of Merry England, stirred to the center by the victorious efforts which had successfully repelled the mighty Armada of haughty Spain, and by the thrilling adventures and daring deeds of Englishmen everywhere, on land and sea, could no longer be satisfied with tame morality plays or the introspective literature of the cloister. The Englishman of that day longed to see those heroes moving visibly before him, to hear them speaking, to have represented and interpreted to him the full meaning of that new and more manifold life to which the nation as a unity had aroused itself. In a

word, the genuine spirit of a drama had descended upon old England as it had descended upon Hellas two thousand years before. The intense activity of the people, the collision of forces and relations called into play by fuller and more complex views of life, created an intense desire for the idealization of human action in genuine art. This dramatic temper of the Elizabethan age and the enthusiastic confidence in the large destinies opened before the English race may be impressively illustrated by words borrowed from a poet a generation later. John Milton, in his eloquent and noble plea for the unrestricted liberty of the human mind, raises his dramatic pæan for the mighty achievements of the past, and in a grand burst of inspiration, in which he describes the new vigor and alertness of his country's spirit, utters the prophetic words: "Methinks I see in my mind a noble and puissant nation rousing herself like a strong man after sleep and shaking her invincible locks. Methinks I see her as an eagle viewing her mighty youth and kindling her undazzled eyes at the full midday beam, purging and unscaling her long-abused sight at the fountain itself of heavenly radiance."

An age of which such energetic words could be written, an age throbbing and pulsating in every part with intense vigor of life, expressing itself in outward deed, called naturally not for meditative mystics, but for the portrayers and interpreters of life in outward action. The true life of such an age in the nature of things could only find legitimate expression in the drama. And so out of the activity of the Elizabethan age is produced a "goodly company" of the highest order of dramatic poets. In the "myriad-minded" Shakspeare truly "a heart in unison with his time and country" and the "soul of the age" in which he lived, and in those lesser but still brilliant lights, who

Soiius-like will ever blaze in the firmament of art: Marlowe with his "mighty line," "O rare" Ben Jonson, and Webster, who with a master hand has sounded the depths of human woe and suffering—in these wonderful delineators of human character dramatic art reached the high-water mark of its excellence and power.

VII.

Our study of the drama would thus seem to reveal the somewhat surprising fact that in the whole range of human history in only two races, and during only a comparatively short period in the development of each of these, has there been called into action the forces and conditions in human life for the production of the highest forms of tragic art. A period of about sixty years in Greek history and one of about fifty years in English history sufficed for the complete creation of the greatest works of literary art the world has ever produced. The Periclean age in Greece (480 B. C.—410 B. C.) and the Elizabethan age in England (1580 A. D.—1630 A. D.) stand out as characteristically and distinctly dramatic over all other historic periods. They eclipse the productions of all other ages and races.

VIII.

We are now in a position to make a brief comparison of some of the features which these two great dramatic periods present to us. The nature of the drama is such that it "shews the very age and body of the time, his form and pressure," and thus gives us a permanent photograph of the actual moral life and activity of a given age.

Macaulay says "That feelings and opinions which pervade the whole dramatic literature of a generation are feelings

and opinions of which the men of that generation generally partook." A close study of the dramas of these two periods will therefore reveal to us the ethical conceptions and general views of life held by them respectively, and enable us to compare them. As the geologist finds a different expression of life in the fossil forms of the permian in comparing them with the eocene period of geological formation, so the student of the drama discovers an analogous difference in the expression of the human life of the Periclean age when comparing it to the Elizabethan. The Greek drama is the product of the life of Greece in the fourth century B. C. It thus reflects the life of a race which, up to that time, had developed in its own way uninfluenced by contact or intercourse with other forms of civilization. The whole life of classic Greece—moral, religious, and intellectual—was in the fullest sense "native and to the manner born." For this reason the Greek drama is limited in its view of human life. It is perfect and unique in artistic form. It is sublime in dramatic energy and grandeur. The mind and motives of the characters on which the ethical interest fastens are laid open by the Greek tragedians with impressive minuteness, yet on account of the limited psychological experiences of the Greek consciousness their drama is distinctly lacking in range and breadth. The conceptions of the Greeks were local. They idolized the outward form of things, and, as Coleridge says, Greek drama is "statuesque." It is perfect in outward form and grace. It is lacking in inner feeling and fullness of life. In Greek tragedy, too, the proper development of character was checked by the limited nature of the subject-matter upon which the poet had to work in developing his play. The heroic legends of Greece were woven into the texture of the national life. By consecrated usage the poet

had to adopt these as best he might to the ethical ideals of the people. This rendered difficult the free delineation of character.

Passing now over a period of two thousand years to the Elizabethan drama, we find ourselves in the midst of different conditions of life. Although thoroughly national in its expression, the Elizabethan drama is at the same time universal and cosmopolitan. The Elizabethan age was the meeting point of various streams of civilization and trends of thought. Its consciousness was Christian, and Christian civilization itself is intensely complex in its character. It brings man into relation with the infinite and universal. The Elizabethan drama thus gives expression to this infinitely enlarged, varied and complex view of human life. It is entirely unlimited in its scope. It is shut up in no traditional metes and bounds. It is hedged in by no dogmatic standards. The Elizabethan dramatists picture life in its unity and in its boundless variety, in its individuality and in its universality. They range at will for subject-matter over the whole vast field of human history and human life. They portray life just as it is in its living activity and freedom. As we read those wonderful masterpieces of Elizabethan tragedy, such as the Jew of Malta, Romeo and Juliet, Hamlet, Macbeth, King Lear or the Duchess of Malfi, they seem to throb with the living vigor of life even from the pages of the cold paper. The characters in them stand out before us as living, breathing, speaking realities. In the gamut of that great dramatic scale all the passions and feelings, all the joys and sorrows of human life are sounded from the highest to the lowest. The dramatic poets of that wonderful era were in the fullest sense "of Nature's family." The words of Ben Jonson may be applied to the whole of that goodly company :

“Nature herself was proud of their designs,
And joyed to wear the dressing of their lines.”

In the expressive words of Emerson, “They gave to the science of mind a new and larger subject than had ever existed, and planted the standard of humanity some furlongs forward into chaos.”

IX.

The present age is in many respects not unlike the Elizabethan. It has many features analogous to it. It is a time of great material progress. The conquests made by man in the nineteenth century over the powers and barriers of nature are amazing to contemplate. It is also a time of great intellectual activity. The age is one of “change and transition.” The race is passing on to the formation of a new and higher form of consciousness. The great doctrine of evolution in science, coupled with the law of conservation of energy in physics, has gradually revolutionized the thought of the century in a similar degree to that which the thought of the sixteenth century was revolutionized by the discoveries of Newton, Kepler, and Copernicus. Speculative thought has also been revolutionized by the discoveries of Kant and Hegel, as the thinking of the earlier period was changed by Descartes, Leibnitz, and Locke. It is thus a time of unlimited intellectual freedom. The motto adopted by the ancient Greeks in their fearless quest for truth, “Follow the argument whithersoever it leads,” is really also the motto of the present age. No dogma, however ancient, hinders man in his search for knowledge. There is thus on many sides a breaking away from old traditions and a formation of new points of view regarding fundamental theories of nature and of life. All this implies conflict and collision of various forces in our

modern life. All the conditions for the production of a high order of dramatic art would therefore seem to be present. Yet in the present age no dramas of any importance have been written. No great tragedy worthy of the name has been produced by our nineteenth century civilization. One reason for this is that our age is less exuberant in the vigor of its life than the Elizabethan age. It is less imaginative and more prosaic. It has lost the freshness and naïve curiosity of youth. It is too self-conscious. That peculiar stage in the development of our civilization in which the drama really flourishes has been passed by. The soil is now unproductive. That particular stage seems to be when the life of a race is first awakening to full consciousness. It is doubtful if another such period of dramatic energy as the Elizabethan age will ever again appear.

Another reason for the poverty of nineteenth century dramatic talent is the dissipation of dramatic energy through other channels. Public opinion on all questions is fully voiced through the modern newspaper. Theories of life receive adequate treatment and expression from the Sunday pulpit. Above all, the modern novel has largely taken the place of the drama in our life. This is pre-eminently the age of fiction. This age above all others has excelled in the production of really great works of this order. Serious fiction is closely allied to tragedy, and so our great novelists are to us as the tragic poets were to the Periclean and Elizabethan ages.

FREDERICK TOWERS.

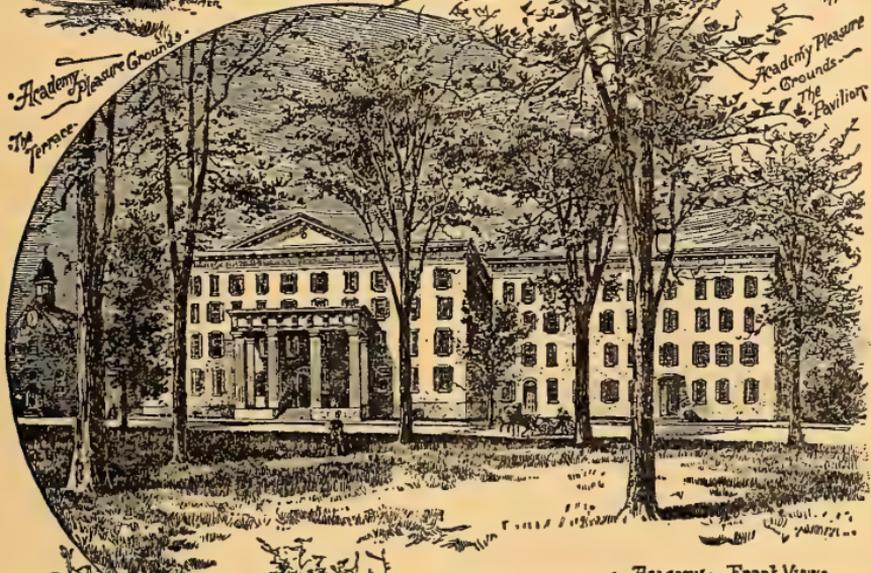
DIES IRAE.

Oh, Day of Wrath whereof no mortal knows,
Nor angel nor archangel of high heaven!
Day when eternity's stillness shall be riven,
And through the starry archipelagoes
And rayless reaches, like the wave that flows
From quaking continents, on shall be driven
The trumpet-blast,—and never onward, even
To speak on space's shores that time must close!
When will it break? When Nature's springs shall fail,
And stars go out, and all humanity
In the even-tide of years to slumber bend?
Or will it rise when man has reached the scale
Of loftiest mortal being? Oh, my friend,
'Tis one to us!—soon, soon 'twill dawn for you and me!

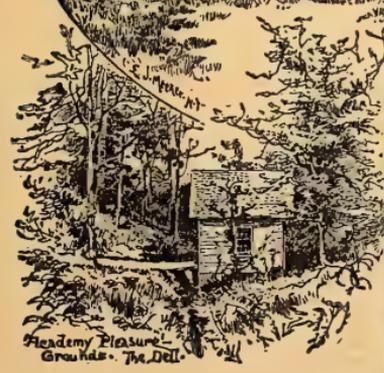
HENRY JEROME STOCKARD.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY.

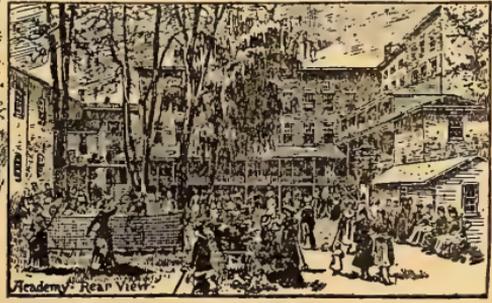
“Once upon a time,” as the story-books say, there stood on the east side of the Salem Square a two-story stone building, covered with light yellow stucco marked off in blocks. The second floor of this “Gemein Haus,” or Congregation House, was occupied by the Salem Congregation of the Unitas Fratrum, or Moravians, as they have been commonly called since the renewal of the Church, A. D. 1722, by natives of Moravia, while the minister resided on the first floor. Here, also, the two south rooms were occupied by the day school for girls of the little town, and so



Academy Front View



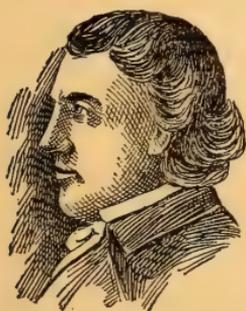
Academy Pleasure Grounds - The Well



Academy Rear View

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY.

comparatively superior were their advantages that strangers passing through the town often expressed the wish that their daughters might share these privileges. The *Unitas Fratrum* ever took the greatest interest in the education of children, and in 1500, only forty-three years after its organization, had four hundred parish schools in Bohemia and Moravia in addition to several higher institutions, which were attended by young people outside the Unity, and not a few young nobles. When the Anti-Reformation plunged Bohemia into the deepest Roman Catholic darkness Comenius, a child of the Unity and of its schools, went forth into Western Europe and became so great an apostle of education that the recent three hundredth anniversary of his birth received a world-wide celebration. After its renewal



REV. SAMUEL S. KRAMSH,
First Principal Salem
Female Academy.

the Church continued its educational work, and the Salem fathers were not slow to perceive when a large field for Christian usefulness was opened to them; so on October 31, 1802, the ruling Church Board called Rev. Samuel Kramsh, pastor of Hope, N. C., to be the principal of the new boarding school for girls, now widely and honorably known as the Salem Female Academy.

On a vacant lot just south of the "Gemein Haus" the corner-stone of the new building was laid on October 6, 1803, less than thirty-eight years having passed since the first house in Salem was erected. Before the building could be finished four girls came on horseback to enter the school, and were accommodated in the "Gemein Haus"; soon four more came, and with two "Daughters of Congregation," as the Register quaintly puts it, formed the first room company, in charge of two teachers. July 16, 1805,

the new building was solemnly consecrated. At one o'clock a procession formed in the chapel of the "Gemein Haus," consisting of the boarders and town girls dressed all in white, preceded by the ministers and followed by their teachers, and being dismissed by a choir of trombones from their temporary abode, they proceeded to their new school home, where a second choir of trombones welcomed them, and where the dedicatory services and other exercises were held. After the usual evening service of the congregation the company assembled once more before the house to sing hymns of prayer and praise. The life of those days was very simple, but the loving remembrance which the "Daughters in the Boarding School in Salem" carried with them into their later years is proof enough that it was pleasant life as well. Mr. Kramsh was something of a botanist and gave each girl her own little garden to which she might transplant the ferns and flowers found in their many rambles, and quite a rivalry sometimes existed as to which should have the prettiest display. In one of these rambles through the woods where Winston now stands the girls surprised two little fawns, caught one of them in an apron and took it home, where it immediately became a great pet.

In 1806, Rev. Abraham Steiner took charge of the school, and the next year the first certificate of scholarship was issued. The school constantly increased in numbers, and very soon it became necessary for the principal and his faculty to leave the school building for one near by until the present "Principal's House" was built in 1810. In 1816, Mr. Steiner's health failed and he resigned his charge to Rev. Gotthold Benjamin Reichel.

During Mr. Reichel's administration some important alterations were made in the dining-room. Heretofore the girls sat upon benches on either side of the table, and at

the head the teacher occupied a stool. The table was spread with coarse tow-linen cloth, home-made, and the girls ate from pewter plates with pewter spoons, steel knives



BISHOP REICHEL.

and forks, and drank their tea from bowls without handles. About that time, however, a lady visitor criticised the appointments so sharply that cotton table-cloths and china plates and mugs were purchased. Now only a few of the pewter plates remain cherished among the curios in the museum, and the dining-hall arouses only pleasant comment from the visitor who may be brave enough to encounter the gaze of several hundred pairs of

eyes. In the rooms, too, the greatest changes have taken place. Once upon the neatest of freshly sanded floors stood a long table, and along either side sat girls between twelve and fifteen years of age (the latter age terminated their stay), clothed in simple calico dresses, usually the work of their own fair fingers, studying by the light of tallow candles so placed as to allow one to each quartette of girls; now in the cheery, carpeted study parlors the girls cluster about the small tables studying still, but under the brilliant gas jet or steady electric light, while set aside, awaiting a leisure moment, stand sofa and rocking-chairs.

In 1824 the first addition to the building was made, consisting of a chapel on the second floor, and on the first what was later known as "the town girls' room." This chapel was the first appropriated wholly to the school, and was consecrated on September 24, which day was annually cele-

brated in the "Chapel Festival" for many years by services of song and prayer, while after the midday dinner all the pupils dressed in white, and headed by the principal, took a long walk all over the town. The girls wore no hats out of doors in those early days, but white caps of bobinet tied under the chin, with the fullest of ruchings about the face—a wonderfully pretty head-dress, though so different from the dignified, collegiate, becoming "cap and gown" of our modern seniors. The long summer vacation was a thing unknown. At first the girls would come on horseback, perhaps several at a time, escorted by father or brother, who, after entering his charge in the Academy, would sell his superfluous horses, and side-saddles would be hung away until the young ladies had completed their education. Soon handsome family coaches began to appear, bringing the new pupil with her trunk, reappearing when her school-days were ended; but rarely did any one go home for a vacation. The two weeks' summer rest was spent quietly at the Academy, each room company by turn having a day's picnic in the woods, and at the end of the short vacation returning cheerfully to work.



REV. JOHN CHRISTIAN
JACOBSON,
Fourth Principal Sa-
lem Female Academy.

December 20, 1833, Mr. Reichel died, and was succeeded in 1834 by Rev. John Christian Jacobson. The increasing numbers rendered more room imperative, and the second chapel was built in 1835, the first one being taken for a dormitory and after many years of varying service is again in use as a sleeping hall. The second opened from a landing of the stairway leading to the upper floor, and in addition to its services was dear to the girls' hearts as the scene of the elaborate "putz" or decoration arranged there every Christmas for the enjoyment of

the school. Still the pressure for room did not cease, and little by little they encroached on the "Gemein Haus" until in 1841 a new church chapel and parsonage were erected and the entire building and premises turned over to the school.

In 1844, Mr. Jacobson accepted a call elsewhere, and Rev. Charles Adolphus Bleck took his place, to be succeeded in 1848 by Rev. Emil Adolphus de Schweinitz. Both these held terms of quiet prosperity, but the seventh principal, Rev. Robert de Schweinitz, who took charge in 1853, presided during twelve anxious, stirring years, including the time of the civil war. In the years just preceding the great conflict girls flocked toward the Academy, for their parents felt assured that so they at least would be in safety, and nobly was their trust repaid, since not for a single day was the usual routine disturbed, though toward the close of the war Stoneman's Brigade encamped south of the town. Very interesting and very amusing stories are told by the gentleman who was steward for many years of the struggles to provide proper food for the girls during the war, and of the encounter with the soldiers when they came through, but lack of space forbids this repetition. In 1854 it was decided to pull down the old "Gemein Haus" and rebuild, and on the 9th of August the corner-stone of the new Academy was laid, and in due course of time the house was finished and occupied. Main Hall, as it is called since the multiplication of buildings demands individual cognomens, is an imposing five-story edifice of one hundred feet front, with two large wings in the rear, and a large portico with massive Doric windows in front; the chapel in the south wing



REV. ROBERT DE
SCHWEINITZ,
Seventh Principal of
Salem Female
Academy.

was the immediate successor of that built by Mr. Jacobson. These two buildings were soon crowded to their utmost capacity, there being at one time two hundred and thirty boarders, besides teachers and day-scholars.

In 1865, Rev. M. E. Grunert became principal, and the following year the Academy was regularly incorporated as a college. With the close of the war came a renewed rush to the school, the Register for 1866 showing the largest list of new names on record, but with the seventies and the utter prostration of the South, the numbers went down, down, down! In 1873 the old building, now South Hall, was remodeled into a twin sister of Main Hall, excepting the portico.

Rev. J. Theophilus Zorn became the ninth principal in 1877. He instituted many modern improvements in the internal arrangements, and as prosperity returned to the South, the sisters, daughters and granddaughters of former pupils turned their faces toward old Salem. Some claim for the Academy the proud title of the Vassar of the South, but thinking of the generations that have grown up from childhood to womanhood within her walls to go forth to bless thousands of happy homes, is it not a tenderer, richer name to call it "The Home School of the South"?



RT. REV. EDWARD ROND-
THALER, D. D.,
Tenth Principal Salem
Female Academy.

The following principals continued the improvements begun by Mr. Zorn and broadened their field, Rev. Edward Rondthaler being in charge from 1884 to 1888, and Rev. John H. Clewell from 1888 to the present time.



REV. JOHN H. CLEWELL
Eleventh and present
Principal Salem Female
Academy.

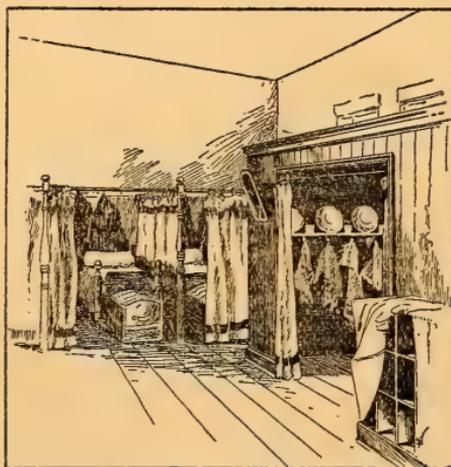
Let us take a stroll through the Academy to-day; the bell has just rung for the long mid-session recess, and all is bustle and confusion among more than three hundred and fifty members of the school. The principal tidal wave carries us into the dining-hall, where the girls possess themselves of the great squares of ginger-bread, which happens to constitute the lunch to-day, with the skill that comes of practice, the appetite that follows two hours of school and the vision of three hours more before dinner time. There is a peculiar noise



A SALEM GIRL.

below us as they begin to scatter, and we find that the more active are refreshing their minds with a few minutes' exercise in the gymnasium. The bell rings again and we follow them to their class-rooms, not to Main Hall, for

that is given now almost entirely to study parlors and dormitories, but to South Hall, Annex Hall, Park Hall and Society Hall, for since the two original houses grew too small the three latter were erected, Society Hall within the past year. Here we pass practicing-rooms, there in the library the girls are work-



A CORNER OF THE DORMITORY.

ing earnestly with the reference books, while one or two, with a free hour, are reading the papers and story-books displayed there. Here a group are puzzling their brains over the last lesson in stenography; there the cooking class is

concocting savory dishes, and again, Latin, mathematics—what not?—reign supreme, and scarce a wistful glance betrays a thought of the run in the pleasure ground when work is done. Soon the bustle of Commencement will be here, and as our *Alma Mater* looks upon her *alumnæ*—representatives of her army of 10,000 old pupils—thronging the chapel in their annual reunion, she will heartily re-echo old Rip's inimitable toast: "Here's to your good health and your family's; may you live long and prosper!"

ADELAIDE L. FRIES.

SOME EXPERIENCES AT A GERMAN UNIVERSITY.

I. SETTLING DOWN TO WORK.

A dreary Sunday, drizzling and disagreeable as London only can make it, gave me such an attack of the blues that I gave up my proposed stay there and judged it wiser to hasten to my work at Bonn. A few gold coins were gotten by means of a letter of credit; a ticket to Cologne was purchased and I set out to catch the night boat for Calais. There were few passengers, so I found no difficulty in securing a compartment on the through train from Calais to Cologne, and might have gotten a comfortable night's rest but for the strangeness of everything around me and the nervous feeling which took possession of me when I reflected that I was alone, unknown, without the power of understanding what was said to me or of making myself understood, and with only a few shillings in my pocket. So I sat up and kept my eyes open, prepared for any emergency.

Now, keeping my eyes open was a mistake, and led to my first misfortune. While peering out into the inky blackness of the night a passing cinder entered my unhappy optic and the trouble began. I wrestled with that cinder for an hour. All plans that I had ever heard of were tried in vain. At last, when stopping at some station, I signaled to a passing guard, and by much gesticulation appealed to him for help. He poked a tobacco-stained finger under the lid, causing exquisite pain, grunted, said something remarkably like swearing and gave up the job. It was two days before that cinder concluded to come out, having given me no peace meanwhile. I was beginning to nod when the train came to a halt out in the darkness, and the engine gave a prolonged whistle. After a short interval this was answered by a faint fish-horn. These salutations were kept up for several minutes and then we slowly drew into a station with large lighted waiting-rooms. I afterwards found this was the usual mode of procedure in coming into a French town. The fish-horn is operated by a switchman and gives notice that the track is clear. There was a great slamming of doors, and most of the people seemed to leave the train. Presently a guard came, opened my door and said something. It sounded nice, but whether it was an inquiry after my health or whether he was merely passing the compliments of the season I cannot say. I simply bowed and smiled. Then he made another remark and motioned to me to get out. "He thinks this is my stopping place. I must tell him where I am going," thought I. "À Cologne," said I, very proud of my French. Still he was not satisfied, and gestured and cavorted about in great style. I sat in silent grandeur, apprehensive, and yet determined, and, like Poe's raven, repeated my refrain, "À Cologne." Then he disappeared, but only to return

with a very much uniformed gentleman with a long sword and looking very fierce. This gentleman made some emphasized remarks to me. I replied as before, "À Cologne." A small crowd began to gather around the open door of my compartment and all began to talk at once. Presently the hero with the sword seized my bag and started off. Valor gave way to prudence, and I followed, conquered and dejected. We went into a large room in the station where were many more uniformed individuals. When one of these motioned to me to open my bag it dawned upon me that I was in the custom-house on the borders of Germany and that all this fuss had been made over, the inspection of my satchel. The ceremony was soon over and I found my way back to my train and remained there peaceful and undisturbed in the enjoyment of my cinder until Cologne was reached.

Bonn is only some twenty miles from Cologne. In fact, the grand Dome or Cathedral of Cologne can easily be seen from the Kreuzberg and other hills above Bonn. There are two ways of going to Bonn, and in my student days afterwards the trip was often made. The steam-boats on the Rhine make frequent trips, and a railroad follows either bank of the broad river and express trains cover the distance in short time. On my first trip I took the rail and was rejoiced to reach my journey's end and to find myself in a comfortable room at the old inn Zum Goldenen Stern.

At the *table d'hote* dinner I found myself in the midst of a decorous company of professors and students. I eagerly scanned the faces to see if I could pick out one of the professors who had been a friend and companion of my father. But I could understand little of what was said or going on around me and had no means of making inquiries. I was afterwards told that the professor I sought still boarded there

as in my father's day, but had not returned from his holiday outing. The commissionaire of the hotel was my great friend. He spoke English, and I really hated to leave him. He gave me full advice about securing a permanent boarding place, about calling on some to whom I had letters, and even on the subject of feeing the servants, himself included. I would gladly have given him a good fee were it only to hear some one speaking in a language I could understand.

It would not do to give way to this feeling too much, however, so I seized every opportunity of making others speak German to me and practicing on them my broken phrases. Soon the words began to separate for me and I could at least catch the drift of what was said.

I did a good deal of walking in those first few days. I found the University buildings widely scattered; old palaces being used for them or new buildings put up wherever convenient ground could be secured. A mile's walk lay between some of them. A boarding place convenient to my place of work had to be secured. All over the town notices appeared in the windows, "*Möblirte Zimmern zu vermieten.*" The only trouble lay in making a selection between the many possible locations. Finally my choice fell on a small house, with a little garden having a few fruit trees and an arbor in it in which one could sit and eat cakes and drink coffee or beer and smoke on the long summer evenings. A pleasant sitting-room with a tiny sleeping chamber were secured at a very reasonable rate, and, beyond all other attractions, there was an American student in the house with whom I would be able to talk. Here, according to German fashion, I got my morning coffee. My remaining meals were taken at restaurants in the town. I soon became acquainted with my landlord and his wife and

the kindest, friendliest of relations sprang up between us. He was a *litterateur* of some repute and a correspondent for a syndicate of newspapers. The other American and myself soon found that he pumped us of our American experiences for the benefit of his newspapers, so we conspired to stuff him, and I have no doubt the readers of his articles were regaled with some of the most remarkable descriptions of life in the wild and woolly West ever published. We received frequent acts of kindness from the family, little gifts at Christmas and on birthdays, a kind of gentle adoption characteristic of Germany.

Strangers together in a strange land, the American and myself became close friends. He was a medical student and had a year's start of me in knowledge of the land and language. He told me a passport was necessary for matriculation in the University. I had none, but determined to use the letters given me to some of the professors. When I called upon one of them I found him very affable and genial, and luckily speaking English. He gave me a letter to be used as I saw fit, a sort of general certificate of character. That is, I supposed it was something of the kind, for to this day that letter has never been deciphered. I held it in all possible ways and lights, upside down, sideways, by daylight and by lamp. I may have discovered the meaning of six words. I may have been mistaken in all, still it worked like a charm. I called on the professor of chemistry and presented this letter. He looked at it long, and then with a dejected air handed it back to me. "Well, he is a great friend to me, but his writing is fiendish. At any rate I am glad to meet you, sir," etc. I handed it to the official who was to register me and who demanded my passport. He regarded it earnestly upside down. Then he straightened his glasses and reversed the

letter. It was then solemnly carried over into a corner and two pairs of glasses glared upon it. During this process it was slowly revolved, after the fashion of a zoetrope, two wise bald heads were shaken, many gutturals were grunted at it, and then it was restored to my keeping and the gentleman registered me without further queries. The letter is invaluable. I have it still. It may secure for my children admission to the University of Bonn.

I registered in a great big volume, giving name, age, rank, profession, religion, general health and impecuniosity of every one connected with me, from my grandparents to myself. Then I told them where I had studied, what I wanted to study and why I wanted to study it, and further that I was a particularly well-behaved fellow. After this contribution to history was finished I was told to come again another day, and by no means to forget to bring with me a certain amount of golden shekels. In fact, I was given to understand that it was quite unnecessary for me to come unless I brought the said golden shekels.

I came at the appointed time, bringing my coin with me. I was shown into a large room and took my seat along with some fifty other young men seated on anxious benches around the wall. There were several tables in the room, around which were gathered elderly gentlemen, evidently members of the Faculty. Soon a pleasant-spoken little man arose and began to harangue us. I have heard that they were words of wisdom as to our physical, moral and intellectual course at the University, but not one word did I catch at the time. After the address each one of us, in turn, marched up to the speaker, who was the Rector or President of the University, and shook his hand. Each was next introduced to the Dean of his Faculty seated at one of the tables, according as he was philosophical, theologi-

cal or law student. Our fees were paid, and each received his Anmerkungsbuch, ready for the signatures of his professors. I had selected from the list of lectures for the session those I wished to attend and entered them in my Anmerkungsbuch, together with the hours they would occupy. When I went to the first lecture under such professor I got his signature and the date, and this was all the notice taken of me by some of them during the half-year. When I left I presented the book once more for their signatures. My first lecture was on physics. It seems that lectures begin quarter of an hour after the appointed time. Of this I was ignorant, so I came at the hour the first time and waited fifteen minutes, but it was the only time I showed such eagerness. The last minute was early enough for me afterwards. Promptly at 10:15 A. M. the distinguished Clausius came to his desk, faced the assembled audience and began his lecture. So distinctly did he speak and so well did he lecture that I was able to get good notes from the very first morning. In chemistry it was different. The professor spoke so rapidly and the words so ran together that it was several weeks before I found out what he was talking about. In the laboratory my desk was next to the assistant, and all through my course I had the benefit of his constant care and help. The professors in charge of the laboratory assigned my work and occasionally passed through the room and asked me how I was getting on, but, of course, with so many under them, could give little personal attention to any particular one.

One of the most interesting figures in the laboratory was the large, military-looking *Hausdiener*, Kolf. He had many duties to attend to, taking our orders for chemicals and making our purchase at the stores, bringing us luncheon, if we chose to spend the entire day in the laboratory, mak-

ing combustions for us and seeing to the heating and cleaning of the many rooms. Above him was the *Hausmeister* and below him were other servants. He was a strong, original character, and had picked up a considerable knowledge of practical chemistry. We became quite friendly, and he confided to me his hope and ambition of one day emigrating to America.

My closest friend among the German students was one of the laboratory assistants, and the beginning of our intimacy was somewhat singular. There was a large room in the laboratory in which dangerous or disagreeable experiments were carried out. One afternoon I was sent in there to do some work and found part of the room occupied by a young, spectacled fellow who was too busy to notice my entrance. I went whistling about my work, and soon young A. came up to me and said something very earnestly. I could not understand one word he said, so he soon began to gesticulate and point out his apparatus with a lot of pantomime of whose meaning I could form no idea. Seeing this was useless, he went and brought some one who could explain to me that A. was engaged in making prussic acid, and wished to warn me that should his apparatus break I was to run for the door for dear life. Thus our acquaintance began. We had desperate struggles in understanding one another at first, but many a pleasant walk did we have along the banks of the Rhine or over the hills towards Godesberg. Delightful to remember, too, are the meals we enjoyed together in the shaded gardens of the inns along the Rhine.

The Germans are eminently sociable. Sitting lonely and friendless at the *table d'hote* in a big restaurant on my first Sunday, I was approached by a young student who very courteously asked me to join him and his companions

in some trip they contemplated. The purity of his German and the slow, distinct utterance enabled me to understand him, while a week afterwards I was still unable to understand my friend A. Such friendly offers were not infrequent. They seemed to be destitute of that shell or outer covering in which the genuine Briton shuts himself up to fend off all humanity. The extreme politeness and etiquette of the Germans towards one another also surprised me. They were the largest, the handsomest and the most polite men I ever met, and this is particularly true of the Germans of the Saxon type.

As I had come for work and had no time for play I did not join any of the various societies, which were divided into four grades, *Vereins*, *Verbindungen*, *Burschenschaften* and *Corps*. The last two were color-bearers and were distinguished by their vari-colored caps of many shapes. Many of my American friends did belong to these societies, and through them and others I had some glimpses of their life, which will form the subject of another article. These glimpses did not attract me.

And so my life at a German University began, and I settled down to work. The enthusiasm, the spirit of independent work, the broadening of study, of methods, of views and of life itself could not fail to greatly influence all of after-life.

HOW JOHN WARREN WON SUCCESS.

“You promise me then, love?”

She answered not one word, but threw her arms around his neck and gave him that assurance which was better than any words she could have uttered.

John Warren was to leave the next morning to seek his fortune in far away Australia, like many another of his time, driven by the hard hand of poverty.

They had been brought up together, he and May Owen, intended for each other from the time they were sweet-hearts at school. Her father had been a sailor, but had died when she was only a baby, leaving her mother but a small income.

Mr. Warren, senior, was a merchant, and while alive had always had a plenty, but dying about a month before our story begins, it had been found that he had left scarcely enough to support his family. John must start at the bottom to gain a fortune, for he had too much ambition to be satisfied barely to make both ends meet.

Everybody knew the Old North State was no place to allow a man to do more than his father had done before him; so John must go to Australia, the land of gold that had just been discovered, they said, and his mother had consented with many a hidden tear.

John did not expect to find the gold on trees, but he did expect to find it in the ground, whence it could be gotten by industry and perseverance, and these he was willing to give.

On this last afternoon he called for May to take a stroll. The old folks smiled as they saw them go out together.

They took their way toward the shore, and there he had asked her to wait for him until he should return, able to make her his wife.

She had given him his answer, and they had spent those precious moments whose sweetness only true lovers know. And now, as the sun went down in a bank of clouds, like their happiness into sorrow, to rise again into more beautiful day, they slowly turned homeward.

John's steamer was to leave at nine the next morning, but long before that time he was at the pier with his mother, Mrs. Owen and May.

"All aboard!" shouts the captain, and all is a rush for the gangway. John tell his mother and Mrs. Owen, sorrowfully, good-bye, and now he takes May's hand, and, as if by a sudden impulse, presses his lips to hers.

With a bound he is on deck, and the little act is lost amid the crowd and taken no notice of, except by the mothers. The steamer moves from the pier amid a waving of handkerchiefs, and our little party turns away with heavy hearts.

John stood at the rail and watched the group on the wharf until they became indistinguishable from the crowd around. Then he turned and went into his cabin to meditate on the great step of life he was taking. I will not say he was not homesick, but the die was cast, and he did not regret it. Time is a great physician, and gradually he took courage and would think only of the day when he would return and claim his own again.

* * * * *

It was just fifteen days since he had left his native State, and in two days they expected to sight the Cape of Good Hope. It had been calm all day—that great sign of a coming storm—and the old tars said that Mother Carey's chickens were following in the wake of the ship.

About ten o'clock the watch reported a stiff nor'easter springing up rapidly. It blew in this way for over an hour, the clouds gathering thick and fast till all the heavens were dark. The rain came in sheets; it cut the faces of the watch like whips of steel, until they were obliged to seek shelter from its fury. The wind whistled through the rigging, great black waves flung themselves against the good ship's sides and swept her decks, and the inky darkness made it impossible to distinguish anything a boat's length ahead.

"A collision would be terrible to-night," said the captain to the mate; "order the passengers out and tell them not to be frightened, but to put on the life-preservers; we must prepare for the worst."

The mate carried out his orders, and soon most of the passengers were congregated in the mess-room. The timid were white with fear, and brave men looked grave. Outside the tempest howled like loosened demons, but all was very quiet within; the men spoke in whispers, the women were silent.

Suddenly the wind and rain ceased, and at the same moment a fierce red light, like the eye of some sea monster, loomed above the deck, and the great black hulk of the western bound mail steamer was upon them.

Quicker than thought it seemed to disappear, to appear again; then came the crash, and down went the gallant ship to rise no more. Crew and passengers had rushed on deck just in time to be washed off by the waves that rose above her. Many sank with her, but, thanks to Providence and the captain's forethought, the greater part were saved and taken up by the collider's boats.

But what of our hero all this time? When the ships struck he was standing near the rail, and the shock of the

blow threw him overboard, and the next thing he knew he was coming to the surface with his mouth full of salt water. But he was a fine swimmer and managed to keep afloat until picked up by the boat.

The captain of the mail steamer agreed to land the shipwrecked passengers at Cape Town, from whence John was transferred to an Australian vessel, and within a day or two found himself at Melbourne with even the little money he had brought from America gone, and no earthly belongings save the clothes he stood in. But he was young and strong, and the thought of May gave courage to his heart.

He had been promised a place as shipping clerk by one of the mining companies, and he had been directed to report at their office upon his arrival at Melbourne. He easily found the place, and was met by a coarse-looking fellow, who asked him very brusquely what he would have; that *he* had no time to waste with beggars. John politely informed him that he would like to see the superintendent, and upon being told that he had the honor of holding that position, John stated to him that his name was Warren, and that he had been directed to apply to him for a position; that he had had letters for him, but had lost them in shipwreck.

At this point the superintendent burst into a loud guffaw and said he had received instructions about such a man, but was also officially informed that this same Warren had been drowned, washed ashore and buried at the Cape; but since he was such a smart scoundrel to get up such a nice little plot he would give him a pick to go up the country to the mine, as he was in need of more hands.

John was in rags, and he saw he had to take his choice between this offer and starvation, for it was not likely that he could get another place; so he accepted, determined to

surmount all difficulties and to prove himself worthy of May's love. He was sent to the agency's store-house, where he got food and a place to sleep, with a large number of other new hands.

They were carried to the mine the next day, and John's work began in earnest. He was required to go down into the mine at six and saw the daylight no more till six again. He had coarse food and slept under a temporary shed with about thirty others. For this he got only small pay, but he saved up day by day instead of gambling or buying drink with the other miners. The work was hard, the heavy air oppressed him and the tools blistered his hands. His companions, tough and rude fellows, shunned him and called him a tenderfoot, and jeered at his refinement and evidences of gentle breeding. Often he almost gave up in despair, and was on the point of doing as they did and drowning all care in drink; but he would think of May and take heart again.

So a year and a half went by, when, one night as he was lying half awake thinking of how long it would be before he would leave this miserable place and this combat with despair, he heard a whisper near him:

"Jim, we'll be rich by this time to-morrow."

Rising cautiously on his elbow, John saw that one of the miners near him, a man noted for his desperate character, had rolled over in his bunk and was talking to his mate.

"Are you sure he sleeps with his door unlocked?" he continued.

The man gave an answer which John could not hear, but these words were enough to reveal their plot. A few days before they had struck a large vein of ore, and the dust had been stored in the room of the superintendent, who had come to oversee the mine and would remain a day longer.

The next morning John told him what he had heard, and that he thought an attempt would be made to rob him that night. But the superintendent only sneered and said that he had better not tell the men themselves so. But John kept himself awake that night.

It was nearly midnight when he saw the two men he suspected get up and sneak out, and as the door closed upon them he sprang from his bed and followed them silently. The three men crossed the little wood that intervened between the men's cabin and the superintendent's. Once, as a twig crackled beneath John's foot, the others turned and peered into the darkness behind them, but the shadow of the trees protected him. Now they pause before the door of the hut and speak a few words in whispers. John is just behind them. One of them, cautiously opening the unlocked door, disappears into the dimly lighted interior, and as his comrade would follow him a well-directed blow fells him to the earth. The fall and muttered groan awake the superintendent—there is a cry and the sound of a struggle within the hut. Springing over the prostrate body, John throws himself upon the struggling forms fighting desperately and seizes from the villain's hand the uplifted knife, which, in another moment, would have descended into the superintendent's heart.

* * * * *

“And you did it all for me?” said May, closing her tender little hands over the ones that had grown so brown and strong in their two years of toil. “Working with those dreadful pick-axes and then risking your life for that horrid man who was so unkind to you? Oh, John, if you had been killed!” and her brown eyes grew soft with tears.

But I wasn't, you see, dear, and thank God I was able to save a fellow-being's life, and you mustn't revile the super-

intendent, for he gave me the chance to buy shares in the mine, and so the means to come back to you so soon instead of the long years it might have taken."

"Yes, I won't think harshly of him," said May softly; "oh, John, it is so beautiful to think you are back again, and here in this very spot by the sea. It was here we said good-bye; do you remember?"

"Can I ever forget? Was it not the memory of that promise that guided and shielded my life? May, do *you* remember it, and are you ready to fulfill it now?"

And again May gave no answer—in words.

GEO. B. WILLS, '95.

GENERAL PETTIGREW.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In order to show that I did not exaggerate when, in the May, 1893, number of the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, I estimated General Pettigrew as a man of extraordinary genius and promise, please allow me to quote, with the writer's consent, from a letter recently received from the biographer of Commodore Maury, his daughter, Mrs. Diana Fontaine Maury Corbin:

"My father greatly admired General Pettigrew. He said to me one day during the war, 'That young man is a born leader of men. If anything were to happen to General Lee I believe he is the man to fill his place.'"

Commodore Maury was a man of clear and accurate judgment. He was intimately acquainted with General Pettigrew. He had been thrown with the great men of his time. This expression of his opinion, that General Pettigrew was worthy to succeed the most able military man of our civil war, is very lofty praise. Was he right?

Who knows? At the age of thirty-five Lee was a Captain of recognized talent, who had not seen a fight; Grant, although he had fought well in Mexico, had retired from the army, and Stonewall Jackson, a college professor, so awkward as to be called by the students "Fool Tom Jackson." If Washington had died at the same age, he would have been remembered as a wealthy planter, who had a gallant, but short, experience in the French war. Few heroes of history have proven their capacity for great commands until after thirty-five years of age.

Yours truly,

KEMP P. BATTLE.

PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

THE ELECTRIC FURNACE.

Great advance is now being made in science by the means of the electric furnace, especially in metallurgy. The French chemist, Moissan, has reported some interesting experiments in this line.

The construction of the electric furnace is very simple. It consists of two electrodes, which project into a closed box made of some refractory material. In some of his experiments Moissan used "quick" lime. Others often use graphetic carbon. Some of these furnaces act like the arc lamp, the electric arc giving the heat; others are comparable to the incandescent light.

The heat of the electric furnace is the greatest we know of. Gold, silver, copper, iron and manganese, metals which are volatilized by the oxy-hydrogen blow-pipe only

with difficulty, are volatilized by the electric furnace with great ease and rapidity. Platinum, which is not vaporized by the heat of the oxy-hydrogen blow-pipe, is easily vaporized in the heat of the electric furnace.

Lime and magnesia, two most stable bodies, are quickly fused and vaporized, while the carbon of coke is converted into graphite, and there is a probability of its being vaporized. In fact, the most stable compounds of mineral chemistry disappear in the electric furnace either by disassociation or by volatilization.

Metals which are reduced from their compounds only with great difficulty by the ordinary means are quickly reduced in the electric furnace in a very pure state.

Many accepted ideas as to the behavior of metals and as to chemical reaction will have to be revised in the light thrown upon them by experiments with the electric furnace.

THOMAS CLARKE, '96.

BOOK NOTICES.

AMIEL'S JOURNAL. Translated by Mrs. Humphrey Ward. 2 vols., 18-mo., pp. 719, \$1.50. New York: *Macmillan & Co.*

Psychology does not concern itself with classes of men or grades of talent; it has an all-human interest in man. And it is this all-human interest in life on the part of psychology that has enlarged and enriched our literature during the recent years. Our attention has been brought to that which is human in men, and we are surprised to find ourselves so much a brother to the unknown, and often despised.

A product of this psychological movement is Amiel's Journal. The Journal is a record of an inner life. Amiel was a youth of promise. He was well educated. Five years of his mature life were given to study in the German universities. He returned home and was made Professor of Æsthetics and French Literature in the Academy of Geneva. Thus started, his friends expected a large, even brilliant, career. But they were disappointed. The lectures were quiet and dry, and nothing of account was published. Amiel suggested that the administrators of his estate use their discretion as to publishing extracts from a journal he had kept. The result of this is the book we have. Amiel died in 1881, the Journal was published in 1882. It has taken its place as one of the great books of the world.

This journal appeals to three classes:

- (a). To students of the inner life;
- (b). To literary critics;
- (c). To skeptics.

The skeptic, the man whose life in its deeper needs refuses to find rest in any of the historical creeds, will see in Amiel a fellow-spirit. But he will see also that Amiel never lost his reverence for even the simplest form of truth. His life was a feverish search for that truth that could call out all the powers of trust and worship of his soul.

The literary critic will find pleasure in the style, the clearness, and the analyses of the Journal. But this Journal appeals permanently to the first class, to students of the inner life. How shall we understand such a life? The theories are numerous.

M. Renan says: "In these two volumes of *Pensies*, without any sacrifice of truth to artistic effect, we have both the perfect mirror of a modern mind of the best type, matured by the best modern culture, and also a striking picture of the sufferings which beset the sterility of genius."

M. Scherer says: "The man who during his life-time was incapable of giving us any deliberate or conscious work worthy of his powers has now left us, after his death, a book which will not die; for the secret of Amiel's malady is sublime and the expression of it wonderful."

Mrs. Ward, in her introduction, says: "It is a pitiful story. Amiel might have been saved from despair by love and marriage, by paternity, by strenuous and successful literary production; and this mental habit of his, this tyranny of ideal conceptions, helped by the natural accompaniment of such a tyranny, a critical sense of abnormal acuteness, stood between him and everything healing and restoring."

Amiel said to himself: "Let the living live; and you gather together your thoughts, leave behind you a legacy of feeling and ideas; you will be most useful so."

THE HUMAN MYSTERY IN HAMLET: An Attempt to Say an Unsaid Word, with Suggestive Parallelisms from the Elder Poets. By Martin W. Cooke, A. M., President of the New York State Bar Association. 16-mo., pp. 135, \$1.00. New York: *Fords, Howard & Hulbert*.

The theories of Hamlet are almost as numerous as the critics of the play, with all possible shades of distinction. On the single question of the real or feigned insanity of Hamlet Shaksperian scholars have quarreled for centuries with no further prospect of agreement now than at the beginning. More ambitious than many another, the present writer, in this the latest attempt at the solution of the mystery of Hamlet, aims to reconcile all the varied conjectures put forth by all the critics.

“Hudson, speaking of the diversity of opinions in regard to ‘Hamlet,’ and admitting that there are facts in the delineation which, considered by themselves, would sustain any one of the varied views, but none of them reconcilable with *all* the facts taken together, says: ‘All agree in thinking of *Hamlet* as an actual person.’”* This supposition one author regards as a fundamental error. Hamlet does not represent a person, but is the embodiment of the mental struggles of humanity at large. Shakspeare “is not exhibiting Hamlet—a man—but using him as a mirror to reflect his great theme—Man.”† “The office of the character is to exhibit typical mental struggles. Hamlet is not a person, he is a type.”‡ “Hamlet is made to exhibit mental agitation, the purpose and end of which is to show neither madness nor the struggles of the hero with the palpable obstacles to his action, but rather the conflict between his will and his passions, and thereby to illustrate that contention which, in the life of man in this world, is universal and ever active, which begins with his birth and ends only with his death. It is the spiritual tragedy of humanity—the strife between the higher forces of the being and the lower. The forces in conflict are shown as under law, however, and the final cause of the being and the struggles is not in this world.”§

If this be the true theory, the reader sees himself reflected, and “herein is the secret of the universal interest in this play. The simple spectator finds a response to his own struggles. For such a view the play was designed. The critic’s eye may find what he is looking for (as the believer in any creed may find seeming support to his doctrine in the Bible), but he may, at the same time, fall far short of Shakspeare’s thought.”||

All the theories, then, are right, and none. In so far as each represents a phase of humanity just to that extent is it a true characterization of the play.

Mr. Cooke argues his opinion with much force and ability. Evidently thoroughly at home in his Hamlet, we could wish that he had worked out the whole play with the minuteness which he has bestowed on the first act. We

*p. 36. †p. 38. ‡p. 21. §p. 23. ||p. 35.

cannot accept his theory in its entirety, but none the less his presentation of it is of great interest, and will justify a careful perusal from all thoughtful students of the Master of Literature.

In Section IV the author draws a most instructive parallel between Hamlet and the Electra of Sophocles on the one hand and the Æneid of Virgil on the other. That Shakspeare had knowledge of Sophocles' play seems beyond doubt—the plot is almost identical. That he drew inspiration from the Æneid also is, at least to the writer of this notice, a new discovery; but the points of similarity, as pointed out by Mr. Cooke, between Hamlet and Æneas are to say the least remarkable.

THE CHOICE OF BOOKS. By Frederic Harrison. 18-mo., pp. 163, 50 cents. New York: *Macmillan & Co.*

This charming little volume is intended to serve as a guide to the right choice and proper use of books. Mr. Harrison, in an earnest manner, at all times interesting and instructive, warns against "the misuse of books, the debilitating waste of brain in aimless, promiscuous, vapid reading."

In the choice of books he inclines to the classic and standard works of well-known authors. "*Non multa, sed multum*," is his motto; and he insists upon a thorough reading of those books representative of every great type of thought and every dominant phase of human nature. Our reading, he maintains, should be conducted along the lines of a sound education, aiming "to perfect the whole nature and character." Read, then, the "grand old masters," for the masterpieces of the world are for us, "the master instruments of a solid education." The essay is enlivened by shrewd criticism of the great writers of prose and poetry, both ancient and modern, and the vigor of his style gives point and force to all the writer says. He shows wide research, thoughtful study and great critical acumen, and his work is a real contribution to literature, besides being of great practical value as an intelligent guide to the world's best books. Reprinted now, in this convenient form, the volume will doubtless be more widely read.

THE NOVEL: What It Is. By F. Marion Crawford. 18-mo., pp. 108, 75 cents. New York: *Macmillan & Co.*

Mr. Crawford here answers his own question, "What is a novel?" We could not desire a better authority; for if the author of "Mr. Isaac," "Doctor Claudius," "A Roman Singer," and the Saracinesca novels does not know what a novel is, we are indeed without guide or teacher. Mr. Crawford is eminently practical. To him a novel is a marketable commodity, belonging to the class of "intellectual artistic luxuries." In the manner of telling it shall appeal to the intellect, shall satisfy the requirements of art, and be of no use to a man when he is at work. As the "novel with a purpose" professes to be an "intellectual moral lesson," not an intellectual artistic luxury, it is a fraud on the purchaser, who ought to be able to recover the sum he has wasted in the self-styled novel.

The question of "art for art" or "art for the public" is answered by the phrase, "marketable commodity." But how about "realism"? It is a good thing that the Anglo-Saxon novelist tempers the wind of his realism to the innocence of that ubiquitous shorn lamb, whom the French call "the young person." The perfect novel must be clean and sweet, realistic, not photographic, truly human, transcendent in its idealism, all-embracing in its religion: but where is such a perfect novel?

The novel is a modern invention, called for by the emotional phase introduced into life by the French Revolution. But while it is easy to appeal to the emotions it is hard to appeal to the heart. The heart is the basis of all that is permanent and universal, and humanity, the novelist's master, bids him strike only at the heart.

In a late article by Mr. F. Harrison in *The Forum* a gloomy view of the future of the novel is taken. Uniform education, love of comfort, a longing for equality, the growth of socialism in the highest meaning of the word, will, Mr. Harrison thinks, kill all imagination. Mr. Crawford asks, Are we tending to such a state? He allows that in Mr. Bellamy's ideal state novels would not sell; in fact, they would be incomprehensible; but he thinks a faith able to remove mountains at "cut rates" will be required

to realize such a state, and that till then the novel will hold its own. The whole of Mr. Crawford's little book is of deep interest, and much therein is highly suggestive.

RALEIGH'S NEW FORT IN VIRGINIA, 1585, by E. Graham Daves, has been reprinted in pamphlet from the *Magazine of American History* for May-June, 1893.

"God hath reserved the countries lying north of Florida to be reduced to Christian civility by the English nation. On Roanoke Island was established the first English colony; here was born the first white American; here was celebrated the first Protestant rite within the present limits of the United States. No spot in the country should be dearer or more sacred to us than that which was marked by the foot-prints of the English race in America. In this year of the great exhibition at Chicago, and in these days of enthusiasm about Columbus and his explorations, it is especially important not to lose sight of the fact that he did not discover the continent of North America, and that the United States owes nothing to Spanish civilization. A plan has been formed to purchase and preserve the ruins of this fort, and all who may feel an interest in the patriotic enterprise are requested to communicate with the writer," at 221 St. Paul street, Baltimore, Md.

CURRENT COMMENT.

WORK HAS again begun in the school-room, and the various colleges and schools throughout the State have opened well this year. From all sides we hear of increased numbers, despite the great and prevalent financial depression.

The University, indeed, had the largest opening since 1875, with more than two hundred and fifty students present the first day and more than three hundred and fifty before two weeks had passed. Such an opening makes us believe that at least four hundred men will come here during this year.

This goodly number tells of the growth of the University, for only three years ago we had but one hundred and ninety-eight men; in 1891-'92, two hundred and forty-six; in 1892-'93, three hundred and seventeen, and in 1893-'94 we will register over four hundred men.

And the University has grown not in numbers alone. In equipment and scholarship the advance has been marked, keeping pace with the numerical growth, and the standard will be raised higher when preparatory schools will respond and fit men for such instruction. For this higher work extensive preparations have been made. The different laboratories have been enlarged and better furnished, and special libraries provided for seminary work, while several changes have been made in the literary departments. An able assistant has been secured in English and History, and, to meet a growing need, a course for teachers has been provided. The chair in Greek, in the absence of Dr. Alexander, is filled by an eminent scholar, who offers several new courses in Greek, and gives instruction in Sanskrit for the first time in the history of the University. In the Latin department an instructor has been provided, and a course offered to teachers of Latin.

Such, in outline, are the changes in the various departments. But, meantime, other and very material changes have been made. The buildings were renovated recently, the dormitories greatly improved and a system of water-works put in, providing baths, closets, etc.

With such an equipment the University is better prepared than ever before to realize her mission, which is to make a man all he is capable of being. And this fact has been recognized at home and abroad, so that we meet with men here from every quarter—from Minnesota to Texas and from New York to Florida.

Great is her success, but we can make the University more nearly what she ought to be if we, as her sons, will but do our whole duty.

THIS SUMMER saw the first session of the summer school of geology, which had ten men in its two sections. We hope that it may prove the

beginning of summer work in all the departments of the University. If we can but open our doors through the summer to the teachers of the State, to men and women of attainments and experience in knowledge, the cause of higher education among us will be greatly set forward.

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION is an important element in the life of the University. The student is an individual *sui generis*, and his religious character will be formed by influences growing up out of his environment. The Church is, of course, or should be, the prime factor in his development. Her science, her teachings, should impress his heart and guide his conduct. Well for him if he bathe his soul in her gracious atmosphere as often as possible. He should do some distinctive work for her and receive that discipline which she alone can give him. But (we repeat) with all this, social influences peculiar to the student's circumstances will color his character, and so his religious progress in the University will be best secured by using these circumstances. He is young with all a youth's demand for variety and freedom. His temptations assail him on the college ground and through college relationships. If the Young Men's Christian Association provides the evening retreat for song and prayer, if the brave young spirit whom he loves and admires as a brilliant scholar or wit or athlete is found there, speaking to the point on Christian experience or sending "winged words" to God in a warm supplication, does not that meet "a felt need," and will not teachers and parents at home and good pastors find that they can ask a blessing on such an association? A non-denominational institution like our State University, a non-ecclesiastical body like our students, must then have a religious center and rallying-ground of their own or miss a continual inspiration and formative influence which is essential, if they would withstand the tide that threatens the sensitive elements of our spiritual life here. "A local habitation" as well as "a name" such an organization should have. The Chapel should have a second story, or rather the religious people of the State, the *alumni* and friends of the University, should provide a suitable structure, like those striking Association buildings that adorn Yale and Cornell, which shall invite the student to God's service, while it suggests the beauty of holiness. Special courses of sermons, such as we have had, lectures on the testimony of the ancient monuments—now being better and better understood—to the sacred Scriptures, on the life of the Saviour, on the great hymns, on spiritual leaders and reformers, should be maintained. We have many noble aids to devotion now; let us consecrate and define the agencies that make for Christian activity and that will raise still higher our spiritual ideals. It is for our students themselves to begin this good work, to make the Christian Association what it should be. They should never permit themselves to go backward from that standard once set with lofty and beautiful enthusiasm by George Worth and his *confreres*.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Review of Reviews* for September is an interesting number. There are five special articles: "The Silver Situation in Colorado," by Edward W. Bemis; "The Silver Question," by Prof. Von Holst, of the University of Chicago; "Character Sketch of Lady Henry Somerset," by W. T. Stead; "Engineer Ferris and His Wheel," by Carl Snyder; "The Miracle of the Maid of Orleans."

The article on the Ferris Wheel is especially interesting, as the writer takes the ground that the wheel is the distinguishing feature of the World's Fair in the same way as was the Eiffel Tower of the Paris Exhibition.

The articles on the silver question are from different points of view, Prof. Von Holst taking a decided stand for monometallism, while Mr. Bemis pleads for the Colorado miner. *Progress of the World* is devoted chiefly to the monetary question, though there is a clear explanation of the Siamese difficulty. Upon the whole, it is quite a readable number.

An article in the August number on Leland Stanford and his University is so good that an extract may be pardoned: "But Leland Stanford invested in himself, and the distinction marks sharply two very different breeds of so-called successful and self-made men in this country. Young Stanford took his money and went to Albany to make a lawyer of himself. After three years he had spent all his money, but he was a lawyer. * * *

"Every man who has ever made a real success has valued himself far above his possessions, and has been willing to invest freely in everything obtainable that could add to his power and resources as a man. A pitiable sight, truly, is that of a young man clinging timidly to a little property, fearful of losing it, eager to increase it, and unwilling to take enough stock in himself to invest his paltry dollars in an education, in travel, or in those things that would give him power either to command money or to be useful and happy without it.

"Personal success requires individual development, and the young man who is too mean to value his own culture and preparation for life more highly than money that would buy him advantages never makes a useful citizen or finds a satisfactory career. Spending money *on* one's self and investing money *in* one's self are often very different things."

THE *Cosmopolitan* for September is devoted principally to the White City and its wonders. One can find an article to his taste whether his hobby be architecture, manufactures, electricity, mineralogy, sociology or art.

The numerous illustrations are good, as they always are in this periodical. The article on Foreign Buildings, accompanied by illustrations of some of the more impressive ones, is very readable. The paper on Mines and Metallurgy, by F. J. V. Skiff, Chief of Department, makes special mention of the North Carolina gems. There is an installment of Howell's "Traveler from Altruria," and a story or two. Since the price of this magazine has been reduced one-half (to \$1.50 per year) the circulation will certainly much increase.

Mr. Walter Besant, in "A First Impression," says: "Then, again, the poetry of the thing! Were these buildings, every one, to the unprofessional eye, a miracle of beauty, thus arranged so as to produce this marvelous effect of beauty by one master brain, or by many? For never before, in any age, in any country, has there been so wonderful an arrangement of lovely buildings as at Chicago in this present year of grace!

"The Hanging Gardens of Babylon, which some of us may remember as belonging to a previous existence, were fine. There were some very fine things in Rome, especially when Nero was Emperor and architect, but the common people saw little of his palace. There was rather a nice little show in London thirty years ago, and another, not without its points, in Philadelphia, seventeen years ago. But nowhere, at any time, has there been presented to the world any group of buildings so entirely beautiful in themselves and in their arrangement as this group in Chicago which they call the World's Fair."

THE *Scribner* of the month is, to the general reader, scarcely so interesting as usual. More articles are purely literary. Few deal also with subjects purely American. Fiction is abundant, but hardly up to the mark of *Scribner's* stories. Alexander Corgill writes of Isaak Walton, and a chapter from Mr. Lang's "Letter's to Dead Authors" is published. This one is to Samuel Pepys, Esq., and is an addition to the old edition. The article by Austin Dobson on Samuel Richardson is a pleasant account of the revival of interest in eighteenth century literature. The other articles are well written. Among the more interesting are "The Tides of the Bay of Fundy," by Gustav Kobbe, and "The Machinist," by Fred. J. Miller in a series of papers on "Occupations of Men."

THOSE WHO pick up the *Atlantic* for September seeking for fiction will be disappointed. Unless they can appreciate the installment of Charles Egbert Craddock's rather commonplace serial, "His Vanished Star," their desires must go unsatisfied. However, the number is good enough in other respects to more than atone for the scarcity of romance. Henry A. Clapp writes an appreciative sketch of the work and ability of Edwin Booth, telling much of him as an actor, though but little as a man. In these days of fanciful theorizing in regard to the currency question an

article like that of J. B. McMaster's is refreshing. His subject is "Wild-cat Banking in the Teens." Those who cannot understand why the farmer wishes something better than his lot, and is not contented with his condition, should read the article on the "Isolation of Life on Prairie Farms," by E. V. Smalley. Perhaps the most aggressive article is that by Francis A. Walker in reply to Professor Shaler on technical instruction. General Walker takes issue with the conclusion that a technical school can reach its highest point of usefulness only in connection with a great university, and argues vigorously for his side of the case. He takes Professor Shaler's arguments to prove the proposition that the technical school can *not* be most useful in connection with a university. There are other articles and some verse. The book reviews are carefully done.

COLLEGE RECORD.

APPOINTMENTS MADE AT COMMENCEMENT, 1893.

Edwin Anderson Alderman, Ph. B. (Univ. N. C.), 1882, Professor of English and History in State Normal and Industrial School, to be Professor of the History and Philosophy of Teaching.

Herbert Cushing Tolman, A. B. (Yale), 1888, Ph. D., 1890, Professor of Greek in the University of Wisconsin, to be Professor of Sanskrit, Acting Professor of Greek.

Collier Cobb, A. B. (Harvard), 1889, Assistant Professor of Geology and Mineralogy, to be Professor of Geology and Mineralogy.

Charles Baskerville, 1892, to be Instructor in Chemistry for 1893-'94.

T. R. Foust, 1892, to be Instructor in Drawing and Engineering for 1893-'94.

J. T. Pugh, 1893, to be Instructor in Latin for 1893-'94.

HONORARY DEGREES CONFERRED—COMMENCEMENT, 1893.

Doctor of Laws (LL. D.).—Thomas C. Fuller, Judge United States Court of Claims; James C. MacRae, Justice North Carolina Supreme Court; Armistead Burwell, Justice North Carolina Supreme Court; Eben Alexander, Minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia.

Doctor of Letters (Litt. D.).—Charles D. McIver (1881), President State Normal and Industrial School for Women.

Doctor of Divinity (D. D.).—Rev. Gabriel Johnston, of Canada.

DEGREES CONFERRED IN COURSE.

Bachelor of Arts (A. B.).—S. F. Austin, J. M. Cheek, R. M. Davis, J. A. Jones, A. H. Koonce, J. T. Pugh, E. M. Wilson.

Bachelor of Philosophy (Ph. B.).—J. C. Biggs, Perrin Busbee, F. C. Harding, E. A. Moye, Jr., H. E. Rondthaler, W. B. Snow, V. E. Whitlock, E. P. Willard, W. P. Wooten.

Bachelor of Science (S. B.).—A. S. Barnard, A. J. Edwards, H. R. Ferguson.

Bachelor of Letters (Litt. B.).—A. B. Andrews, Jr., A. H. McFadyen, Z. I. Walsler.

Bachelor of Engineering (B. E.).—Michael Hoke.

Bachelor of Law (LL. B.).—E. A. McKethan.

Doctor of Philosophy (Ph. D.).—J. E. Fogartie, A. B., A. M.

MEDALS AND PRIZES.

Mangum Medal, J. C. Biggs; Representative Medal, J. E. Ingle; Essayist's Medal, John M. Cheek; Greek Prize, T. D. Warren; Worth Prize, J. M. Cheek; History Prize, F. L. Wilcox.

SPECIAL CERTIFICATES.

Mathematics.—J. A. Jones, V. E. Whitlock, W. P. Wooten.

Latin.—T. J. Pugh.

Greek.—R. M. Davis, T. J. Pugh, W. B. Snow.

French.—V. E. Whitlock.

UNDERGRADUATE HONORS.

Junior Class.—H. H. Horne, great honor; T. J. Wilson, honor.

Sophomore Class.—F. L. Carr, great honor; J. E. Alexander, T. D. Warren, honor.

Freshman Class.—J. C. Eller, honor.

THE FIRST session of the summer school of geology was held between June 9th and July 23d. The total number of students was ten.

DURING THE summer extensive improvements have been made in and about the college. The two old buildings, known as the "Old East" and "Old West," have been entirely renovated. A complete set of water-works has been established, thus supplying a long-felt necessity. All the recitation-rooms have been supplied with new seats, furnished with supports for writing. The gymnasium has been completed and many other improvements made. Truly the University is on the road to success.

THE COMMITTEE OF INSPECTION, consisting of Dr. R. H. Lewis, chairman, Dr. P. L. Murphy and Mr. John W. Fries, came up on September 21st to inspect the water-works. They brought with them Mr. Knox, an expert sanitary engineer, who examined the works and reported favorably. Everything is in good working order and affords satisfaction to all.

CHARLES BASKERVILLE, 1892, Instructor in Chemistry, spent the summer in Germany in the study of chemistry and geology.

C. H. WHITE has been appointed assistant in the physical laboratory.

W. R. KENAN, JR., has been appointed assistant in the chemical laboratory.

H. M. THOMPSON, 1895, and C. H. WHITE, 1893, have been appointed to fill vacancies on the board of MAGAZINE editors.

MR. HUNTER LEE HARRIS, 1889, was drowned in Lower Little River on July 13th while at work on the State Geological Survey. In his death the University loses one of her most promising sons, society an ornament, Christianity a noble exemplar. A sketch of his life will be prepared for an early issue of the MAGAZINE.

MR. JOHN A. MAXWELL, soon after returning home for the summer vacation, was taken sick and lingered but a few days, when God saw fit to take him from us. Mr. Maxwell was a member of the Freshman Class and took a good stand in it.

WE LOSE of our last year's foot-ball team Hoke, Biggs, Devin and Gibbs. These are all excellent players and gave much strength to our team last year. We have, however, many new men who are very promising. Some have had experience in the game at other institutions and all have the proper brawn and enthusiasm to fill our gaps and probably to displace some of our former team. An experienced trainer has been secured and a very attractive schedule of games arranged for this fall. The enthusiasm and manly spirit of the men, coupled with the rigid training, will make this year's team well able to uphold the high reputation won last year.

DR. THOMAS HUME delivered at Chicago this vacation, before the National Summer School of Methods, a course of twenty-two lectures, one series on Shakspeare's Method of Treating English History and another on Nineteenth Century Poetry, with special discussion of Tennyson as the Representative Poet of the Age. These lectures were attended by interested audiences during the mornings of the last two weeks in July. The Chicago dailies refer in very complimentary terms to some of his work.

The *Standard*, one of the leading religious weeklies, has this to say: "The lecture of the morning on Shakspeare was instructive, eloquent, sprightly, full of interest throughout and interspersed with illustrations from the text. Dr. Hume has evidently loved and lived with the great dramatist."

The Chicago correspondent of the New York *Examiner*, who, under the signature A. K. P., is recognized as an authority in theology and literature, writes, "The Chicago Ministers' Conference is under obligations to its visitors for contributions of marked interest to its summer programme," and after tributes to Professor Bickmore, of New York, and Dr. Gordon, of Boston, continues: "Another visitor, and one whom we shall be heartily glad to see and hear again, was Dr. Thomas Hume, of the University of North Carolina. Dr. Hume read to us a delightful paper on the 'Moral Teaching of Shakspeare,' supplementing his manuscript, as he read, with felicitous extemporaneous comments, and making the more effectually, because indirectly, a plea for imaginative literature as an aid to pulpit teaching, as over against the dependence upon pure didacticism."

Dr. Hume lectured also on Shakspeare and the Wars of the Roses at the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs.

THE ENTERTAINMENT given in Gerrard Hall on Thursday evening, September 28th, was the first of such diversions during the present college year. It is all too seldom that we in Chapel Hill are privileged to listen to a "programme musical and literary," as this one was styled, and we welcome every such opportunity to cultivate the æsthetic element in our

somewhat one-sided lives. A good-sized audience listened attentively to the trio of Virginia ladies; not, however, without some disappointment as regards the musical part of the programme. Mrs. Mattie Betts Thomas, "soprano soloist," has a handsome face and figure and a charming manner on the stage, but her voice is too light for the concert-hall, however dainty it may be in the drawing-room. Her medium tones are almost evanescent, and the lower ones seem almost harsh by contrast. Her substitution of the familiar "Suane River" for the last number was most happy, as she was heard there to best advantage. A similar substitution of some ballads in place of her other two numbers would have been much to her advantage. The accompanist, Mrs. Alexander Green, performed her part conscientiously, though in a somewhat jerky fashion.

By far the greatest honor was carried off by the reader, Miss Frances Leigh Starr, a young lady of marked self-possession, excellent facial expression, and thorough sympathy with the spirit of her selections. She occasionally spoke too rapidly to be consistent with distinct enunciation, and so, once or twice, a good point was barely appreciated by the audience. She held their attention, however, successfully, was recalled after each selection and responded each time in a way that was eminently satisfactory. We hope to hear them all again.

PHILOLOGICAL CLUB.

The first regular meeting of the college year was held Friday P. M., September 29th, 1893, Prof. Harrington in the chair. Prof. Tolman offered a criticism of a rendering by Böhlingk of a passage in the Khandogya Upanishad, where (I, 5, 1) there is a positive blunder through a violation of a well-known Sanskrit idiom. In this connection this Upanishad was described, Böhlingk's edition commended in general and criticised in minor points, and the fact that there is no good English translation deplored.

Prof. Tolman also presented a paper discussing the use of the Sanskrit particle SV with the imperative, suggesting that the right significance of it under those circumstances had not yet been seen by translators, and showing its commonest use to be that of softening the force of the bald imperative, and that thus it may often be rendered, "Be so good as to," etc. Similar uses in other languages were compared.

Dr. Hume called attention to the development of the German *Comitatus* (Tacitus, Ger. 12-14) in the English feudal baron, as seen in the Saxon poem, the battle of Maldron, and even in Shakspeare's Henry IV.

Prof. Harrington gave the results of an investigation of Cicero's treatment of the Dactylic Hexameter verse, showing that the fragments of his poetical writings in that measure show a remarkable development in poetic form as compared with his immediate predecessors, or even with his contemporaries.

After informal mention and discussion of recent books the Club adjourned.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

I.

HALL OF PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY, Sept. 15, 1893.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His Allwise Providence to remove from our midst our late fellow-member, John A. Maxwell; be it therefore

Resolved, That in his death our Society has lost a most devoted member and the University a most promising student. Be it also

Resolved, That the Philanthropic Society, of which he was a member, extend its deepest sympathy to the bereaved family and friends. Be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon a page of the minutes dedicated to his memory and a copy of them be sent to the afflicted family, to the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, and also to the State press.

II.

WHEREAS, Divine Providence has seen fit to remove from among us our great and honored fellow-member, Hunter L. Harris; therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death the Philanthropic Society loses a faithful member and the University a sincere friend; and also be it

Resolved, That we hereby tender to the bereaved family our sincerest sympathy. Further be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the afflicted family, to the State press, to the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, and that they be spread on a page of the minutes dedicated to his memory.

HARRY HOWELL,

R. B. MILLER,

F. L. CARR,

Committee.

ALUMNI NOTES.

1893. Perrin Busbee and W. B. Snow are reading law in Raleigh. Mike Hoke is studying medicine at the University of Virginia. F. C. Harding is now Librarian of the University. A. H. McFayden is back in Chapel Hill for graduate work in geology. E. M. Wilson is at Haverford College, Pa., studying English. E. P. Willard is teaching in Cape Fear Military Academy, Wilmington. J. C. Biggs and J. A. Jones are teaching in Virginia. A. B. Andrews has returned to the University to study law. H. E. Rondthaler is assistant in Salem Male Academy, and is preparing to enter

the theological school of the Moravian Church at Bethlehem, Pa. W. P. Wooten will teach in the Graded Schools of Wilson one year, when he expects to enter West Point. John M. Cheek is president of Mars Hill College. J. T. Pugh is Instructor in Latin in the University. H. R. Ferguson is a lawyer. E. A. Moye is studying medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

The following members of '93 Law have passed their examinations before the Supreme Court: William A. Devin, Thornwell Lanier, G. E. Butler, William Hubbard, L. J. Moore, J. S. B. Stevens, H. S. Ward, D. L. Russell, H. A. Foushee, H. H. Covington, A. L. Brooks, J. W. Ferguson, M. L. Holcombe, Alexander Lassiter, J. A. Wellons, W. L. Baird, all of North Carolina; J. B. Parkinson, of Florida; W. P. Blair, of Pennsylvania, and J. H. Martin, of Washington, D. C.

A. W. Long, 1884, English Master in the Lawrenceville School, New Jersey, and James Lee Love, 1884, Instructor in Mathematics in the Lawrence Scientific School, Harvard University, spent some time in Chapel Hill this summer.

Claudius Dockery, 1887, late Vice Consul at Rio de Janeiro has returned to the University to study law.

W. J. Battle, 1888, has resigned his position in the Latin department of Chicago University to accept the Greek chair in the University of Texas. In his new position Dr. Battle will be head of the department.

Logan D. Howell, 1889, has become Superintendent of the Goldsboro Graded Schools.

MARRIAGES.

Marion Butler, 1885, Vice-President of the National Farmers' Alliance, was married to Miss Florence Faison, daughter of Captain E. L. Faison, 1854, at Elliott, N. C., on Thursday, the 31st of August.

P. B. Manning, 1886, was married to Miss Kate Taylor, daughter of Colonel John D. Taylor, 1853, at Wilmington, N. C., August 16th.

Stephen B. Weeks, 1886, was married on July 28th to Miss Sadie Leach, of Randolph. The bride is a granddaughter of Judge Willie P. Mangum, 1815, in honor of whom the Willie P. Mangum Medal is so named.

At Meridian, Miss., on the 14th of September, B. M. Gatling, a member of the class of 1892, was married to Miss Lenora Crudup, daughter of William Crudup, Esq.

David Schenck, Jr. (1884-'85), was married to Miss Lula Peyton, granddaughter of Robert G. Linday, 1836, at Greensboro, N. C., September 14th.

Professor Henry V. Wilson, Ph. D., was married to Miss Edith Theresa Stickney, of Boston, Mass., on Saturday, the 10th of June, 1893.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

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JOSHUA WALKER GORE, C. E., Professor of Natural Philosophy.

JOHN MANNING, LL. D., Professor of Law.

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†EBEN ALEXANDER, PH. D., Professor of the Greek Language and Literature.

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‡COLLIER COBB, A. B., Professor of Geology and Mineralogy.

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E. A. ALDERMAN, Librarian.

F. C. HARDING, Student Librarian.

W. T. PATTERSON, Bursar.

*State Geologist, on leave of absence from the University.

†Minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia.

‡Head of the department.

TO ADVERTISERS.

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All the boys who worked for the MAGAZINE prizes offered in April have been largely rewarded for their work.

The first prize of FREE BOARD AND TUITION AT THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA FOR ONE YEAR WAS AWARDED TO RALPH H. GRAVES, of Chapel Hill, N. C., who sent in one hundred and seven subscribers.

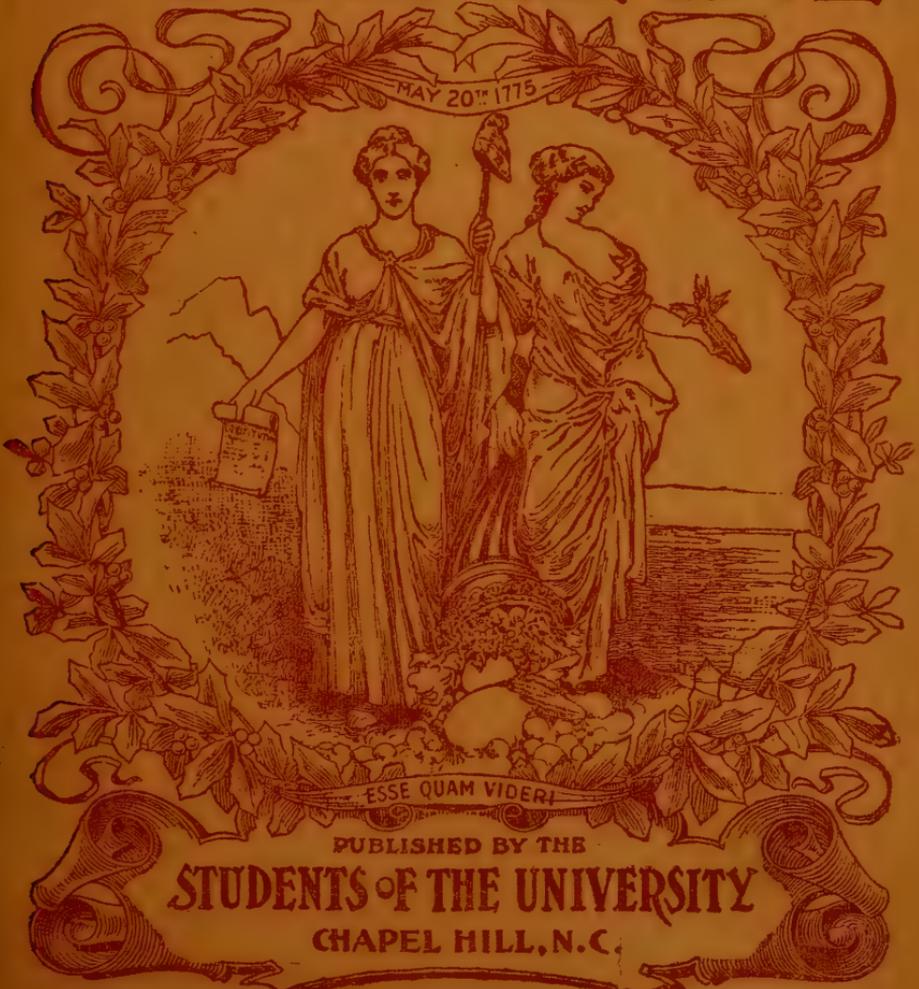
The second prize of FREE TUITION AT THE UNIVERSITY FOR ONE YEAR WAS GIVEN TO PERCY WHITAKER, of Raleigh, for forty names.

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THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE is published every month during the college year by the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies.

The aim of the MAGAZINE is, first of all, to preserve the best undergraduate work of our University, and to be the expression of the strongest and soberest thought of the University in all its departments. It will contain in each number an article of the more serious sort, by some *alumnus* of the University or other prominent thinker, besides poems, critical reviews, essays, careful book notices, and editorials on topics of general interest.

Contributions are solicited from both students and *alumni*, and such as are available will find a place in the MAGAZINE.

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JOURNALISM AS A PROFESSION FOR
YOUNG MEN.

The days of Bohemianism in newspaperdom have about gone by. Those brilliant fellows who tossed off clever quips from Grub street, London, and their feeble imitators in New York of twenty years ago, burning the candle at both ends, cultivating generosity at the expense of thrift and often honesty; good fellows to everybody except themselves, hard drinkers and brief sleepers they, poor fellows, are now most of them dead and buried by popular subscription, or living on the bounty of their friends. It was a gay, attractive world and many a tilt of wit did the denizens of Bohemia indulge in. They had some lofty sentiments too. Johnson, when told that a snob aristocrat had spoken contemptuously of him as one who lived in a garret, sent back the bitter and cutting fling, "Tell him his soul lives in a garret."

But the successful newspaper workers of to-day are a different order of men. Strange to say they are not necessarily men of literary ability. The man of my college class who has achieved most marked success in journalism, one of those who now make the "Sun" shine, never to my knowledge wrote a line for publication in college days.

The life is exacting, and will not admit of a man doing good work with his brain and at the same time playing havoc with his body. "Wheel-horses" best describes the men who get out these big issues of to-day. * * *

Journalism is essentially a young man's business—one of the features not altogether cheering, though perhaps no more discouraging in prospect than in the ministry. The hours are long and wearing, activity and freshingness are constantly demanded—and the result is that gray hairs are the exception in city offices. A young man must ever keep this in mind—he must save his pennies while they are his; and if chance does not favor him in securing an interest in some metropolitan daily he should keep his eye on the goal of ownership of some less pretentious journal, one offering scope for no less useful and a much more comfortable life. New York is full of newspaper men who would gladly exchange their lot, glittering in some respects, for the supreme ownership and control of some modest weekly paper, in which capacity one may be his own master and face old age without a fear. Uncertainty of tenure is the bane of salaried journalism. Great journals are, as a rule, owned by estates or by capitalists who more than likely have some moneyed interests to be protected and advanced by their papers, and who themselves know nothing of the newspaper business. The editor and workers on the paper are hired much as the presiding deities of a horse-car are engaged to do so much work for so much pay. At every change of control these faithful servants, irrespective of their ability or efficiency, are in danger of being turned out on the cold world.

While, to a certain extent, well-trained men readily command new positions, it is because of this liability to vicissitudes that so many good men in the business are

betaking themselves to journalism in small cities and towns. This is a fortunate tendency for provincial dailies and weeklies; and if I should direct the attention of half a dozen, or even one earnest young man of your University—desirous of serving well his generation, of doing something for his fellows, of purifying and making more intelligent and mighty a splendid force—to the possibilities of the ownership and editorship of a small daily or a vigorously edited weekly in this great commonwealth, my writing shall not be in vain. It is a busy life demanded of such a one, but full of rewards of the kind that satisfy.

The preparation must be thorough and varied. Such an editor must be more than a writer of wise sayings; he must be a mechanic and business manager as well. He must be competent to manage his concern from the compositor's desk to the editorial columns. He must be an editor after Greeley's own heart. No better provincial editor can be imagined than a man who has made the most of his college course, and added to it a thorough apprenticeship as printer and journalist. Such men are the exception in North and South. He may make his paper as far-reaching in its influence, as prosperous as he can; and not even the law is a better stepping-stone to political preferment. There are a dozen men in Congress to-day, seated there by the papers they own, and none of them metropolitan journals.

In senior years one is so apt to think, in unpardonable and altogether refreshing egotism, that only the biggest field, a large city, is commensurate with one's powers and ambitions. I have no sympathy with that idea. No town is too small or unpretentious to furnish room for the exercise of all the ability, genius, desire to startle or improve one's fellows, that can reside in a man—certainly until he

is forty years of age. Such a community is ready, even anxious, to hear what a man with ideas has to say, to put itself under the influences which he may be able to initiate. Why rush off to a large city where thousands know more than he does, and where he must fight for even a hearing? The "New South!"—its claims have riveted the attention of the world! Its resources develop each day in marvelous profusion, and even the most daring prophet hesitates to cast bounds for its splendid future! Capital continues to pour into this Aladdin-like land in shining streams. Immigration is directed this way. The mule and the cotton-press are no longer to monopolize the energies of this great people. Movements financial, movements social, are making themselves mightily felt on every side. You are taking good heed that no drops of the windfall of material prosperity shall be lost. Not alone, however, along this line are you active. The churches are expanding their powers, and pledging anew the land and the people thereof to God. Such institutions as this University attest a deep-seated purpose to permeate and bless the new civilization with culture and with noble, aspiring impulses. In the law, in medicine, in the commercial world, educated men of the "New South" are girding up their loins to bring forward and keep their commonwealth on the line of the most advanced thought and action. Shall the press be forgotten? Is it enough that papers are published and the news chronicled, and no effort made to attain excellence? * * *

To you, young men—the picked youth of the chosen homes of this section of the South—it is given to take the mighty engine of the press, than which there is no more potent influence to-day on the lives and thoughts of men, and make it what you choose. You may lead if you will! The realms of science, art, statecraft, morals, religion are

yours to enjoy, and in the enjoyment to better your fellows and advance the nation and kingdom of God. From all the colleges of the land there is an increasing contingent of men on commencement day who pass by the other professions and engage in journalism. The result is already manifesting more intelligence, more earnestness, more conscience in the compilation of American newspapers. May it be that from this historic seat of learning, so beautifully situated in the heart of a glorious country, so rich in memories, so inspiring in environment, so calculated by its quietude and classic and uplifting atmosphere to call out the best in a man and to help him to be something, do something before the end comes; that journalists, as well as lawyers and preachers and teachers, may be trained up here, and dedicate to a noble craft all the powers that lie within them! You may succeed there. The world needs you!

AMOS PARKER WILDER.

THE LEGEND OF EVIL.

This is the sorrowful story
Told when the twilight fails
And the monkeys walk together,
Holding each other's tails.

“Our fathers lived in the forest,
Foolish people were they;
They went down to the cornland
To teach the farmers to play.

“Our fathers frisked in the millet,
Our fathers skipped in the wheat,
Our fathers hung in the branches,
Our fathers danced in the street.

“Then came the terrible farmers,
Nothing of play they knew;
Only they caught our fathers
And set them to labor too!

“Set them to work in the cornland,
With ploughs and sickles and flails,
Put them in mud-walled prisons,
And cut off their beautiful tails!

“Now we can watch our fathers,
Sullen and bowed and old,
Stooping over the millet,
Stirring the silly mould.

“Driving a foolish furrow,
Mending a muddy yoke,
Sleeping in mud-walled prisons,
Steeping their food in smoke.

“We may not speak to our fathers,
For if the farmers knew,
They would come up to the forest
And set us to labor too.”

RUDYARD KIPLING.

SOME EXPERIENCES AT A GERMAN UNIVERSITY.

II. GERMAN DUELING.

I do not propose to go into any lengthy description of German duels in general, nor to undertake much of a discussion of them. The large number of American youths studying in Germany and their frequent accounts of life there, sent to the home papers, have freed us from the old notion that these duels are a thing of the past—a piece of barbarism long since outgrown. My purpose is to give a simple account of refined civilization or equally refined brutality. Let me say, however, that we must not pass judgment upon them until we consider the different circumstances under which they are placed.

The Germans live in a land that has a history, and, being an imaginative, poetical people, they are very fond of bringing back the old legendary times in processions, ceremonies and pageantries of all kinds. Even a staid American is somewhat carried away into dreamland, and comes to think of those rough days of the robber knights as the “good old times” and the times of poetry and romance. These duels are the direct successors of the knightly tournaments, and the laws which govern them smack mightily of the stiffness and ceremonious courtesy of the Middle Ages. They, too, are fought for woman’s love, and for glory as well as for wounded honor. Again, Germany is situated right in the midst of other powerful nations, one or two of which may break into hostilities at a moment’s warning. She must sleep in her armor, then, and be ever ready to invade or repel invasion. Every citi-

zen must be a soldier and able to undergo a soldier's hardships. There is no question but that these duels teach three very valuable soldierly qualities—steadiness of nerve, skillful use of the sword, and heroic endurance of physical pain. One of the most stringent rules is that no outcry shall be made. A man may faint from loss of blood, or become unconscious under the doctor's hands whilst having his deep gashes washed, cleansed with carbolic acid and sewn up, but he dare not utter a groan. All of which are very valuable qualities, but I question if the price paid be not too high.

It was at the University of Göttingen, during the summer session, some dozen years ago. The summer had been unusually warm, and almost the only cool spot in the University laboratory was one little room which a small party of us were allowed to reserve to ourselves. Of course this community of property drew us somewhat nearer together than usual, and we formed a jolly set—four Americans and two Germans. Properly speaking, I should say one German, for the other, a so-called *corps-student* or member of one of the higher student societies, was too much taken up with the duties and pleasures connected with his club to spend much of his time at work with us. He was a nice fellow, though; bright, good-natured, and gentlemanly, with an easy, jolly manner, which had clearly won for him his professor's heart. There was no telling how many others, perhaps equally valuable, but certainly more easily given hearts—his big brown eyes and jaunty air had won him among the ladies of the town. In stature he was short, but well and strongly built, and he was reputed to be the best fencer in his corps. He was the hero of the duels which I shall describe. Not that these were his only duels. He was rich; had been at the Uni-

versity a long time and wore proudly his ribbon for duels fought. He had fought so many, in fact, that, like an old veteran, he had been permitted to retire from the lists and rest on his laurels.

As the weather grew warmer, and every one became lazier, we noticed that our *corps-student* seemed busier than ever, and more indefatigable in flying about the dusty streets—doing everything, in fact, except attending to his laboratory work.

“What is the matter?” we asked the other German.

“Oh, he is chief officer of his *corps* now, and has to see to all the feasts and duels.”

The duels were fought at that time every Saturday and Tuesday; sometimes lasting all day, and scarcely ever numbering less than three or four.

It was a warm, dusty Saturday afternoon, shortly afterward, that I accepted the invitation of a friend and accompanied him to see the dueling-ground.

“Only three duels to-day,” he said, “and it won’t weary you to sit it out. It will be lots of fun.”

“Not much fun,” I thought, “but I would like to see how some of those terrible gashes are given.”

The dueling-house was only a few minutes distant from the gate of the town. No attempt at secrecy was made. A long, straggling line of students could be seen making their way toward it, and about the building, which stood beside the high road, all was bustle; servants carrying water, towels, beer, eatables, and swords to be sharpened, and students passing in and out. Inside we found the usual gathering of students and the confusion of clinking glasses, of laughing and talking, and every now and then the peculiar hiss of swords when some anxious principal or second was testing his weapon, or practicing cuts and parries.

Securing our seats in the low gallery, running around the hall, and ordering our coffee and beer, we were soon ready for the "fun." We did not have long to wait. One of the two sofas placed in the center of the hall for the two combatants was already occupied by a queer-looking figure when we came in. It was a man, apparently, but so padded and wrapped that he more nearly resembled one of those nondescript animals—an oil-clothed visitor under the Falls of Niagara, or a submarine diver. Leg-paddings, body-paddings, breast-paddings—all of heavy, stuffed leather; neck-wraps of silk; goggles of steel, and a crown-pad of leather—all dirty and black with blood from many a battle. Such was his make-up. The opponent of this figure soon appeared, adorned with equally dirty paddings. The gauntlets were drawn on their arms, and the glistening swords were placed in their hands. Rather a comedown from the gorgeous steel and gold armor of the old-time knights, but, looked at in the light of the nineteenth century common sense, equally serviceable and decidedly cheaper. Then there were ceremonies, as in the old days—a kind of dumb show of bows and lowered sword points. The words of command were given, and the hissing and ringing of swords commenced. There was no especial interest attaching to this duel, as no one seemed to care about it, and in a few minutes the conflict was determined and over. One man, after swallowing a large amount of his own blood, was led off, disfigured for life, and the next three-quarters of an hour or so were devoted to sewing up his gashes. The doctor sewed very rapidly and worked hard, but could not get through any sooner. Meanwhile the poor fellow had to undergo all of his pain without a murmur, and his bloody, gashed face, turned to us, was terrible in its paleness.

Some way or other I didn't want any more beer—got tired of it, I suppose. But for unwillingness to acknowledge to my friend that I had had enough for one evening, I should have left.

During the first duel I had noticed my acquaintance of the laboratory carefully selecting his rapier from a heap of them lying in one of the corners. These rapiers, or "*schlagers*," as they called them, are long, narrow blades of steel sharpened to a razor-like sharpness and fastened in basket hilts. He seemed hard to suit—tried many of them with imaginary cuts and passes at an imaginary opponent, had some of them more firmly fastened to their handles by a workman standing near, and only after many trials fixed upon one which suited in every respect.

From the conversation of those around me I found that the next two duels were to be part of a contest between two antagonistic *corps* of the University, fought for glory rather than for wounded honor, yet not without some feeling of dislike.

My acquaintance, as the best fighter of his *corps*, had been appointed their first representative, yet I was assured by the knowing ones that he stood no chance against his opponent. It was expected, however, from the reputation of the fighters that there would be a fine display of skill and by no means a walk-over for the red-cap, or Hanoveraner, who opposed my acquaintance. And they were not disappointed in their expectations.

My friend in the green-colored cap was led off by his seconds to his appointed place. The green cap which he ordinarily wore was the badge of his society; now he had only the small round pad of leather fastened just over the front of his head. The seconds went through the dumb show of bows and lowered sword points, and then all stood silent and in readiness.

“Are you ready?” came from one of the seconds, and I was startled by an outcry from my friend, the Bremenser, as he sprang within striking distance of his opponent.

“He is going to begin before the word is given,” I said. But no; he stood perfectly still, waiting for the remaining words of command. His outcry was intended to intimidate the stiff and silent Hanoveraner, but had clearly failed of its purpose.

The word of command followed very quickly, and then came a whirring and whizzing of swords to which the first had been mere child’s play. I could not begin to follow the strokes or see their effect. The constant parries gave out sharp clashes and glittering flashes of fire, and the glitter of the blades of steel was in itself dazzling. Some one had apparently been able to follow them, for soon the cry of “Halt!” was heard, and the seconds rushed in and knocked apart the swords of their principals. No blood had been drawn, but the *schlagers* had been badly bent. With some difficulty they were removed from the cramped hands of the fighters and new ones given them. The word was then quickly given again, and the clashing of steel commenced once more.

The Bremenser fought so bravely that I was beginning to hope that he might possibly win, notwithstanding the odds against him. A moment or so, however, and then there came a more brilliant feint and stroke from the Hanoveraner, one whose course even my untrained eye could follow. I saw the sharp point touch behind the Bremenser’s ear, and a large tuft of hair flew to the other side of the room. “Halt!” was immediately called, and the doctor stepped up and, after a little feeling with his big, fat finger, issued a fiat that a dangerous wound had been given and the duel must cease. The Bremenser pleaded in vain

to be allowed to fight on, but was led off, very angry, to have the wound dressed. The pain of the dressing quickly subdued him, however, and he was pale and quiet enough when it was over.

One more duel closed the afternoon's entertainment. The result was even more easily predicted than in the former case. It was duel number two in the contest between the Bremensers and the Hanoveraners, and to my eye was simple butchery. The poor Bremenser stood bravely up and tried, but was hacked most fearfully by his opponent. Cut after cut was given, none serious enough to stop the duel, but each starting a fresh stream of blood down the poor fellow's face. He was almost choked and gasping with blood, but still the doctor let them go on until a stroke sent a stream into his eyes, and he was allowed to stop when he could no longer see to fight.

I had had enough now; was, in fact, thoroughly disgusted, and made a firm resolve never to be enticed into such a show again. Fortunately the duels were over for that afternoon, and I bid my friends good-bye.

During the next few days we saw very little of our friend in the laboratory. For greater ease of reference I will call him Gebhard, and this false name is the only part of the whole story that is not actual fact. He was not kept from the laboratory by his wound, because the duelists glory in showing themselves to all the world immediately after their fights, and in walking the streets, however weak they may be from loss of blood. In fact, we frequently met young Gebhard on the streets, and he seemed always bright and smiling, but very busy. The time for excursions and drinking-bouts was at hand and he, as chief of his *corps*, had to make the most of the arrangements for them.

The contest between his *corps*, the Bremensers, and the Hanoveraners was not yet done, however. There remained still a series of duels to be fought, and one of his duties was to make the necessary arrangements for this; to pick out who should fight for the *corps*; appoint the time, and see to all the other matters connected with it. In this series there was one duel in which two first-year men, or so-called "foxes," were pitted against one another. Now the older members of a *corps* always watch very carefully over the interests and welfare of their foxes. They train them very carefully in sword-practice, and see to it that they are under no disadvantage when fighting. Gebhard had chosen to be the second of his fox, and took upon himself the care and defense of all his rights.

It is needless to follow all the duels in their course, or even this one of the foxes on which the main interest turns. They fought, as in other cases, bled, and were led away. During the fight of the foxes "Halt!" was called for a bent blade or a cut given, and Gebhard, as second, rushed in, striking aside his principal's sword. The other fox's second, for some reason, failed to do the same for his principal, and the Hanoveraner's unchecked sword cut deeply into the unprotected cheek of the Bremenser.

"This was done on purpose!" was the indignant cry of young Gebhard; an assertion which almost any high-spirited man would have made, and yet a foolhardy one, because it implied dishonorable practices in the *corps'* representative, and hence was a *Beleidigung* or insult to the entire *corps*, which could only be wiped out by death. The Hanoveraners retired to their corner, where a whispered conversation was carried on for a few moments, then one of them stepping forward presented his card to Gebhard with a challenge for a duel with pistols—then another,

and another, and another, until five had given him their fatal challenges.

There was no loop-hole for escape left him. If wounded in one duel—time was of no importance to them—they could wait until he was strong enough to hold his pistol again, and then he must fight the next on the list. The time was short. The five were all to come off in about a week's time after the giving of the challenge. We in the laboratory knew nothing of all this. In fact, it was kept a secret from all except the members of the two *corps*, since, perhaps, even the sleepy-headed authorities might be moved to interfere should they get wind of the matter. Nor were we led to suspect anything from any change in Gebhard's manner. He did not come to the laboratory during those last few days, but was as cheery and bright and jolly as ever when we met him, and his brown eyes twinkled with all their old light of merriment and high spirits. By no word or action did he let it be seen that he was a doomed man, whose very hours were numbered, and who knew that with all his health and strength he could not hope for more than one week of the world's happy summer sunshine.

I happened to be the first in the laboratory on one of those bright summer mornings and was whistling at my work when the old *Hausdiener* came in and, with a terror-stricken face, said, "Herr Gebhard is dead!"

"Dead!" Why, I had seen him only a few days before and there was no sign of death then; but the words had come with terrible distinctness and there was no mistaking them. The very suddenness of the change from the brightness and happiness of physical existence to death and the loss of it all made me weak and speechless.

“He was shot through the body yesterday afternoon,” continued the servant, “and I must pack away all his things now.”

Of course the only subject of conversation, as one by one the students came to their work, was this fatal deed. Soon another report reached us that Gebhard was not dead, but lying at death’s door; and then in an hour or two we learned the whole story. The duels had taken place the afternoon before. In the first Gebhard had wounded his antagonist in the leg and had himself escaped unhurt; in the second he had been struck, shot through the body, and had fallen unconscious; had been carried to the hospital, and lay there still unconscious.

One, two, three days passed, during which an anxious father and brother watched for each faintest sign of returning consciousness, and then the end came.

We all gathered before the hospital on the evening appointed for the funeral, little knots of students standing apart, as in all such gatherings of German students, the different colored caps taking up different positions. Drawn up beside the gate stood the draped hearse and the horses, with their long plumes and long black cloths. We did not have to wait very long. The beautiful casket, covered with wreaths and flowers, was brought out and placed upon the hearse. The father and brother, with the Lutheran pastor in his long black gown, came next, and then followed, two by two, the long line of students—first, the green caps of his own corps; then the white caps, and so on till the line stretched for many squares through the winding streets.

The poor old father could bear it no longer when we all stood around the open grave in the cemetery. One look at the narrow chest which held him who was so bright

and full of life a few days before, and his whole form shook with the bitter grief which could not be restrained. The wreaths and ribbons, with the crossed-swords and brightly embroidered drinking cap in their midst, the sorrow of his companions, the earnest tones of the preacher, all did not suffice to soothe his anguish at losing his bright, loving boy.

As the first clods fell from the hand of his brother, with a sullen thud on the planks below, it was easy to read in his stern, set face the intensity of the purposed revenge; and the preacher's words of condemnation for the wickedness of dueling fell on heedless ears. Before the week was over all talk of young Gebhard's death had ceased; other duels had been fought, and still more were on the tapis, and rumor had it that the man who killed Gebhard had been allowed to go with some slight, insignificant penalty.

Is this a single instance, and an unfair one to judge all German duels by? A few weeks afterwards, when vacation had come, I was passing through another university town where I had once studied, and the first news that greeted me was that an old acquaintance had just fallen, cut absolutely in two in a sabre duel. Deaths from these duels are not so infrequent as we are accustomed to believe, and they cannot be allowed much longer in a land that claims to be civilized.

THE REV. ALDERT SMEDES, D. D., FOUNDER
OF ST. MARY'S SCHOOL, RALEIGH.

Rev. Aldert Smedes, D. D., the founder of St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., held its rectorship for thirty-six years, dropping the reins of government not till the very day before his sudden and lamented death. Singularly endowed, both in the faculties and qualities of his heart and mind, and also in voice, mien and person, with natural gifts fitting him for his work, he was further qualified for it by the desirable moulding influences of refined social culture, education at the most famous seats of American learning, a professional training for the law as well as the ministry, extensive foreign and domestic travel, and varied pastoral experience. Yet into the career upon which he entered in his thirty-second year as the Rector of a Church School for girls, and for which his remarkable aptitude was evinced by his great, immediate and uninterrupted success, he was guided by providential leadings rather than his own choice. A bronchial ailment, which disqualified him during several years for ministerial duty, was the immediate occasion of his resigning the rectorship of a church in New York and his coming to North Carolina to establish St. Mary's School. His admirable fitness, however, for the calling to which he thus devoted himself was at once seen. Unfailing cheerfulness, wit and humor perennially overflowing, fatherly affectionateness of spirit and manner, quick sympathy with another's joy or grief, a heart and hand ever open for melting charity, a lofty yet gracious courtesy of carriage towards all, with marked deference and

chivalrous grace of address towards women, competent knowledge of men and affairs, first-rate executive ability, great force and influence of extempore speech, a burning and quenchless zeal in his holy calling—who, that knew the late Rector of St. Mary's, will not bear witness that these were his salient gifts and traits? Who can wonder that his scholars all loved him, that his name became a "household word" in a thousand Southern homes, and that the Church in all the region from Virginia to Texas, for whose daughters he labored that they might be "as corner-stones polished after the similitude of a palace," mourns his loss and embalms his memory?

Dr. Smedes was born on the 20th of April, 1810, in the city of New York, where for many years his father, the late Abraham Kiersted Smedes, was a commission merchant. He pursued his academic and professional studies at Columbia College, New York, Transylvania University, Kentucky, and the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church, New York. He married Sarah Pierce, daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Lyell, D. D., Rector of Christ Church, New York, and granddaughter of the Rev. Abraham Beach, D. D., who was one of the assistant ministers of Trinity Church, New York, in the early part of this century. Before accepting the rectorship of St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., Dr. Smedes had been for several years assistant minister of Christ Church, New York City, and afterwards Rector of St. George's Church, Schenectady, N. Y. He died in Raleigh, N. C., on the 25th of April, 1877. His remains are interred in Oakwood Cemetery near that city.

AN ESTIMATE OF THE CHARACTER AND WORK OF REV. ALDERT SMEDES, D. D., PREPARED AT THE REQUEST OF THE EDITORS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, BY ONE WHO WAS INTIMATE WITH HIM.

I greatly loved and admired Dr. Smedes. I may say that my acquaintance extended from his opening his school in 1842 until his death, thirty-five years. My oldest sister, who was my constant companion, was one of the two first pupils who entered the doors of St. Mary's. Another sister and my wife were under his charge at a later date. I have from time to time talked freely about the school with hundreds of other pupils of all shades of character and diversities of environment, from the naturally amiable to the most sharply critical, from society belles to damsels content with lesser ambitions, from matrons surrounded by multitudinous olive branches to those pearls of great price, "old maids." Moreover during the last twenty-three years of his life I enjoyed constant and intimate social and business intercourse with him.

With these opportunities for forming a just estimate of the man and his work I give it as my carefully formed opinion that he was one of the best, wisest, most useful men I ever knew.

I admit that this estimate will appear somewhat exaggerated to those who were not thrown familiarly with him as I was. Some probably think that successful principals of female schools must have a kind of femininity of character, and that a man of first-rate abilities would be out of place in such a position. They are certainly mistaken in both these points. The greatest minds of the world would find ample scope in the conduct of institutions designed for training in the best modes the mothers of the people.

As the life of Dr. Smedes was mainly spent in executive duties he had no time to become a deeply learned scholar. He was, however, a very "well-read" man. He had a generous linguistic and literary training, and few of his brethren excelled him in general culture. The University of North Carolina recognized this in conferring on him the degree of D. D. in 1854.

He was a devout Christian, sincerely attached to the Protestant Episcopal Church. His opinions were those held by men like Bishop Atkinson. He was what we call an "old-fashioned High Churchman." But he was not at all intolerant. He did not criticise or sneer at those who differed from him, no matter how widely.

His sermons were always interesting and instructive, sometimes eloquent. On account of a throat affection, which in early life gave him trouble, it was his habit to begin with tones almost inaudible. His voice, however, soon gained strength and was so managed as to command the full attention of his auditors. His delivery was easy and graceful. In reading the Bible he particularly excelled. With reverent and deep feeling, with due attention to enunciation and emphasis, he brought out the meaning of the Holy Word so that all were obliged to listen, and listening, to understand.

While he was not a great preacher, he was an unexcelled teacher. I have heard ladies of large experience in schools, Sunday and secular, say that he had very rare gifts for imparting knowledge and training the mind. The members of his Bible classes were especially enthusiastic in his praise.

While he was strong in the class-room, his chief power was in executive work. He managed the affairs of the school with extraordinary tact, sagacity, energy and pru-

dence. Having accurate insight into human nature, his mistakes in the selection of teachers were of the rarest. The tongue of scandal found no opportunity for its sharpness in the history of St. Mary's.

It might have been a cause of complaint that so many of his pupils of other denominations were led to join the Episcopal Church while at St. Mary's, if he had not with perfect candor announced beforehand that public worship and religious teaching would be on the lines of the Book of Common Prayer. Such was the general confidence in him and his management, and in the home-like, Christian character of St. Mary's, that very many parents preferred to risk the departure of their daughters from their own faith rather than forego the universally recognized benefits of its training.

His manner to the young was tender and fatherly, and instantly won their confidence and love. The stormiest tempers, which had resisted the persuasions and threats of others, were calmed by his singular kindness of look and tone, joined with gentle and wise words, behind which there was evident a reserve of firmness and strength. He was gracious to all, because he had a sympathizing heart, elastic enough to hold all God's creatures. But behind his smooth and gentle manner there was rock-like firmness of principle, the truest courage and the loftiest purpose. He had "the hand of steel in the velvet glove."

His benevolence was carried into action. He gave as largely in proportion to his means as any man within my knowledge. He endeavored to keep his charities secret, but it was impossible to conceal from his friends that they were abundant to the verge of danger to his financial status. Numerous girls were educated free of tuition, and not a few free of board. Struggling poverty was aided by gifts,

by loans of money, by indorsements in bank, some of which resulted in loss to him. During the civil war many who had fled from their homes found a refuge at St. Mary's, entailing an expense only partially compensated for. During this period and in the earlier years thereafter the receipts of the school were not equal to the expenditures.

This princely generosity by Dr. Smedes could not have been met if the income from his calling had not been supplemented by the income from fortunate, or rather sagacious, investments in the Northwest. This brings me to another of his traits. He was an exceedingly prudent man of business—a long-headed, well-balanced man. It required very able management to carry an institution like St. Mary's through the war difficulties of scarcity of supplies, rapid deterioration of the currency and deficiency of transportation. I know few men, I know no other clergyman, who could have accomplished this great financial feat as successfully as he did.

Dr. Smedes identified himself with the people of the South, and especially of North Carolina. Many Northern men, who performed ecclesiastical, educational or other work in our State, showed unmistakably that their hearts were in their old homes. He was a conspicuous exception. He spent his vacations, not among the luxuries, intellectual and physical, of the great city which was so long the abode of his family, but in traveling among the discomforts of our thinly settled Southern lands, visiting his old pupils and extending the sphere of patronage of his school. The remarkable equipoise of his character was shown in this, that in the most troublous times, when passion was high and unreasoning, when men of Northern birth were watched with eyes eager to detect leanings against the South, he retained the confidence and respect of all classes, without

stooping to disarm suspicion by extravagant expressions of hatred of the Union or devotion to the Confederacy. It was well understood, however, that his sympathies were with the land of his adoption. Three of his sons served gallantly in the Southern army, two of whom, Edward and Ives, found bloody graves. These and other poignant afflictions he bore with the serene fortitude of a Christian, obeying the injunctions of the Apostle not to sorrow as those who have no hope of a future life.

What were the characteristics of his school, of this St. Mary's, whose name is a household word in nearly five thousand of the most cultured families of America?

The chief aim of Dr. Smedes was to train his pupils to be refined, lady-like, Christian women. There was a sufficiency of book-learning and of what are called "accomplishments." There were, perhaps, other schools claiming equal, if not superior, reputation in these respects. But in the greater matters of gentleness, sweet manners, modesty, of freedom from "loudness," from affectation of culture, from arrogant assumption of superiority, in the still greater matters of reverence for superiors, of faithfulness to duty, of benevolence and piety, in fine of all the Christian graces, the St. Mary girls were unexcelled, if not pre-eminent. It is impossible to estimate the elevating influences flowing from this great educational institution, which, in the fifty years ending in 1892, had charge of four thousand seven hundred and fifty pupils.

In social intercourse Dr. Smedes was exceedingly agreeable. He had seen much of the world, had observed all sides of human nature, and had a happy faculty of presenting vividly its humorous phases. He was fond of eliciting from those who had not had opportunity of education their views, often shrewd, sometimes amusing, of subjects of

interest. I heard him throw a company into convulsions of laughter by repeating a conversation of his with his hired colored wood-cutter, a very grave and faithful man named Edmund: "Edmund, you have been married four times, have you not?" "Yes, Boss; the Lord took away the first three wives I had." "And, Edmund, you have got along smoothly with all of them, have you not?" "Yes, Boss; me and my wives never had no disputes." "Well, Edmund, I wish you would tell me how you got along with them so well. No man in the world needs more than I to know how to manage women." Edmund leaned on his axe and sententiously gave his recipe: "Well, sir, if you does like I do, you won't never have no trouble wid 'em; *I humors 'em.*" What better advice could be given?

The good Doctor did not own slaves, I think, but he treated his hirelings with such kindness and was such a good judge of character that he retained the same servants for years. His factotum for a decade or more prior to the close of the war was a tall, fine-looking mulatto named Moses, a slave of one of North Carolina's noblest, General Samuel F. Patterson, of Caldwell county. Moses admired his employer so much that he copied his manner and mode of speech, with ludicrous success. I heard General O. O. Howard, of Sherman's army, tell of an interview with the Doctor, when, on the surrender of Raleigh, he rode up to the door of St. Mary's:

"Doctor Smedes stepped out and in his courtly manner invited me to enter the house, at the same time requesting that I would issue an order for the protection of the property. I gave the order and proceeded to accept the invitation, whereupon the Doctor, not noticing my orderly, said, 'The *boy* will hold your horse.' I cast my eyes around for

the lad, when, to my surprise, I discovered that 'the boy' was a dignified, handsome, elderly man, very much resembling the good Doctor in every respect, except in color." I will add that Moses concluded that it was more like a free man to quit service and manage for himself, and that his rapid deterioration after leaving St. Mary's was pathetically noticeable.

For many years Dr. Smedes had robust health and strength. I noticed no signs of decay, the only evidence of old age being the rapid whitening of hair and beard. Shortly before his death he began to have occasional spells of fainting. I saw him while kneeling at the chancel of Christ Church, Raleigh, without a struggle sink to the floor in total unconsciousness. We carried him into the vestry-room and laid him on a sofa, pale and apparently lifeless. He soon revived, and with a smile said, "Is not this an absurd state of things, for a man in good health to lose his senses as I did?" He was mistaken as to the seriousness of his attacks. They were evidences of a deep-seated trouble which, in a few months, carried him to his grave.

It is a cause of the deepest thankfulness that one of his able sons has had the ability and the inclination to carry on the work of this great educator, and that St. Mary's has not lost her place among the foremost schools of the United States.

In conclusion, I fortify my estimate of this great and good man by quoting from a sermon by Right Reverend Joseph Blount Cheshire, Assistant Bishop of North Carolina: "Dr. Smedes represented to my mind the best results, not only of the social, but of the intellectual, culture of a day when general intellectual culture, as distinguished from special technical training, was perhaps more common in the higher

classes of men than it is to-day. * * * He lived the Christian life, and the life in him had the quality of all true life that it quickened life in others. * * * Dr. Smedes had the enthusiasm of his noble calling, and with him teaching was taking the child-mind and the character and bringing it into sympathetic contact with his own personality, to impart to it the best of his own intellectual and spiritual possessions."

I give also the opinion of a man whose wisdom is acknowledged by all, who weighed his words with care and never flattered the living or the dead, Bishop Thomas Atkinson. It may be found in his address to the Episcopal Convention of 1877: "I take this occasion to express publicly, as my deliberate judgment, that Dr. Smedes accomplished more for the advancement of the Church in this Diocese, and for the promotion of the best interests of society within its limits, than any other man who ever lived in it. * * * He knew not only how to teach, but to govern and make himself honored as well as loved, and to constrain his pupils to feel that the years spent under his care were at the same time the happiest and most useful of their lives. He has gone to his reward, but his work remains, and will remain from generation to generation."

I repeat that, counting the thousands who were directly under his influence, and the still greater number who will be influenced for good by them, Dr. Smedes was one of the greatest benefactors of mankind within my knowledge.

KEMP P. BATTLE.

LONGING.

The moaning wind the pallid vapor lifts,
The leaden veil, spread o'er the gloomy sky,
Breaks on the breeze in dreary folds and drifts,
And o'er the dome reluctant skimmers fly.

The storm has passed, but in the heavens the strife
Of fierce contention works with hurried breath,
As when in agony the parting Life
Leaves its distortions on the face of Death.

But what care I of joy or peace or gloom!
A stream of brooding sadness ever creeps
Into my spirits' dreams o'er yonder tomb,
Where innocence in blighted beauty sleeps.

A Life has gone, and by that silent shore,
Where angels guide the life-boat on the wave,
His tender soul is safe forevermore,
Beyond the realm of Death, beyond the grave.

Ye birds in passing breathe a song of rest,
And soothe the drooping willow while it weeps!
Ye cedars moving o'er his hallowed breast,
Guard lovingly the spot where Roscoe sleeps!

H. A. G.

CONSCIENCE MONEY.

The following anonymous letter was found among the "Swain Collection" recently acquired by the University. It eloquently and pathetically shows the evils of a guilty conscience. There is no date to it, but the price of turkeys, fifty cents each, shows that it was written over fifty years ago. The crime of which it is an acknowledgment, viz., obtaining a "night supper" at the expense of a professor, was not regarded as "stealing," but only as "taking" in the old days, as we learn from a poetic description of Chapel Hill ways, written about 1845, by a student who has since become distinguished—

"Where demand and supply, your all-conquering law,
Robs barrels and hen-roosts from Pinkook to Haw."

Pinkook was a road-crossing about two miles north-west of Durham. There is a story, which was once considered very funny, that President Caldwell, whose University name was Bolus, contracted from diabolus, hid himself in the darkness near his coop, and soon recognized two students prowling about it. One reached to the perch and handed down a gobbler to his companion, saying, "Here is Old Bolus." He similarly delivered the gobbler's mate, remarking, "And here is Mrs. Bolus." The Doctor, who was wonderfully swift of foot, burst upon them so rapidly that in the precipitate flight the prey was dropped. The next day he invited the nocturnal marauders to dinner. On the table were two turkeys smoking and juicy. The Doctor courteously and smilingly asked, "Gentlemen, will you take a slice of Old Bolus or of Mrs. Bolus?" The punishment was worse than expulsion and no further was inflicted.

We are glad to say that the student conscience of today would not tolerate such appropriation of the goods of individuals. We are not so sure, however, that letters may not be hereafter received by President Winston and Bursar Patterson, showing remorse for acts towards property of the University, not remotely dissimilar to that of the penitent devourer of purloined fowl, whose contrite words we now publish:

DEAR SIR:—Inclosed I send you one dollar as the price of two turkeys which I and another individual stole from you and eat, while members of the University.

At the time of the transaction I and my fellows laughed at it, and called it *taking*, but a short acquaintance with the world shows me that *such taking* is what common sense and honest men call *stealing*. And I now see and feel that connection with a literary institution neither excuses nor authorizes the violation of principles on which all society is based.

I must beg your pardon for this communication being anonymous—so keenly do I feel the moral turpitude of the act for which I wish to make restitution I cannot let you know who I am, and therefore I have used such precautions both in writing and in mailing this letter as I think will effectually conceal every clue to its author.

With great respect and esteem, I am,

Yours etc.,

HON. D. L. SWAIN.

GLOSTER; OR, A QUESTION OF AUTHORSHIP.

The main subject of this paper is the conception of the Duke of Gloster in Third Part of Henry VI. compared with the Duke of Gloster, later the King, in Richard III. If a similar characterization is found, the conclusion naturally follows, so far as this point is concerned, that, if Shakspeare wrote Third Part of Henry VI., he also wrote Richard III. It may add to the interest of our discussion

to recall the fact that Lowell, in his "Latest Essays," has brought out several arguments to refute the Shaksperian authorship of Richard III.

Lowell's first objection is that in Richard III. we have not that incomparable force and delicacy of poetic expression which is never long hidden. But Richard, the Duke of Gloster, is a man of superhuman courage, not a man of culture. He is, too, *the* man of the play. He and his influence pervade it. Manifestly he is not the personage whom subtlety of poetic expression would suit, and there is no character in the play it would suit; the play is complete in itself without any such character.

Secondly, how shall we meet his objection that we do not find a whole character pervaded with humor? We should reply that we do not laugh at the death-bed. Though it is only a step from the sublime to the ridiculous, yet we may well see the dramatic difficulty in working a clown or a Falstaff into such tragic scenes. True, there is a clown in Hamlet, but how pathetic and touching the grave scene with the skulls, and every tragedy couldn't be such a "tragedy of thought" as that one. Here all the wily trickery of the clown is conceived in Richard's side-remarks on himself:

"I do the wrong and first begin to brawl.
* * * * *
* * * I clothe my naked villainy
With odd old ends stolen forth of Holy Writ,
And seem a saint when most I play a devil."

This grimness of humor befits such a character.

Thirdly, there is not enough patriotism in it, says our Mr. Lowell. Richard III. is not a tragedy of patriotism intended to be directly portrayed. It is a tragedy of self, of ambition, of terror. We affirm that national spirit is

aroused in it by the reaction of the mind from selfishness. And then, too, there is some patriotism if we observe carefully.

The play embraces the rise and fall of the Yorkish usurper. Henry VII. ascends the throne as "the champion of justice." This was a highly popular subject to Elizabethan audiences. Richard's conqueror was Elizabeth's grandfather. Speeches are made by Richmond and Richard to their soldiers before the battle of Bosworth, just as Henry V. addressed his men before the walls of Horfleur. It is true we have not here that energy and promptness in execution, that vigor and rapidity that make us always hail with delight the young Prince Hal. Yet there are similarities in the speeches. Hal says:

"Cry for Harry, England and St. George."

Richmond says:

"God and St. George, Richmond and victory."

Richard's speech is more fiery and impetuous:

"Our ancient word of courage, fair St. George,
Inspire us with the spleen of fiery dragons.
Upon them! victory sits on our helms."

We do not expect to find that burning patriotism here in a tragedy of selfish narrowness which is characteristic of Henry V., the magnetic soldier, the plain but lofty mind.

Again, Mr. Lowell objects to what he terms the ludicrous procession of ghosts. As he says, "In nothing is Shakspeare more singular and pre-eminent than in his management of the supernatural." In Hamlet only one ghost appears to incite him to action, because only one man closely related to him was murdered, and that man was his father. And for the same reason in Julius Cæsar only one

ghost appears to Brutus at night in the camp at Sardis and during the day at Philippi. In Richard III. eleven ghosts appear to Richard in his dreams on the eve of battle. But he had been in league with all the powers of hell and is represented by the dramatist as having murdered or had murdered the person of each ghost. These were Prince Edward, son of Henry VI.; Clarence, his brother; Rivers, Grey, Vaughan, Hastings; the two young princes, his nephews; Queen Anne, his wife, and Buckingham. The very monotony of the continued apparitions is pathetic and intensely awe-inspiring. Let him who prefers having one ghost here choose from the number the one most wronged. Such a choice would be difficult, besides doing an injustice to the other spirits in not allowing them to appear. And there would also be a dramatic inconsistency in having Richard remember only one of his many crimes, in all of which he was equally guilty. Shakspeare has met this difficulty by bringing in all the ghosts.

His dramatic genius might have concentrated all these agonies of conscience in one scene, but we cannot see how it would have done so better than it has, despite Mr. Lowell.

Again, the objection is raised that the beginning of the play is unusual and unnatural, being a soliloquy by Gloster. But is not Gloster an unusual and unnatural man? Even in the beginning of the play the dramatist would bring to our minds the moral loneliness of this being:

“Richard that loves Richard, that is, I am I.”

These are not all the points made by Mr. Lowell, and hence there is room for further investigation. Let us score a point *for* the Shaksperian authorship of Richard III. Its weight lies in the *characterization* of Richard in the Third Part of Henry VI. and in Richard III.

As early as Act I, Scene 2, of the former play, we see a likeness in some traits of character to the later King. His father York had sworn that Henry VI. should reign quietly. Richard proves to him, however, that he will not be forsworn in revolting and taking command of the kingdom. He says:

“An oath is of no moment being not took
 Before a true and lofty magistrate,
 That hath authority over him that swears;
 Henry had none, but did usurp the place;
 Then seeing 'twas he that made you to depose,
 Your oath, my lord, is vain and frivolous:
 Therefore, to arms!”

The obligation of an oath is here eluded by what Johnson calls despicable sophistry. A lawful magistrate alone had the power to exact an oath. Henry VI. was an usurper, being the grandson of Bolingbroke; hence an unlawful magistrate. In this light the plea made by Richard is rational and just; but we should remember that an oath derives no part of its force from the magistrate, and therefore, morally at least, York would have been, and was, forsworn in revolting.

Now compare a similar instance of his reasoning power, his cunning trickery of words, in Richard III. In the presence of her dead step-father, Henry VI., he woos and wins Lady Anne, though she all the time believes him guilty of murdering her husband, Edward, at Tewkesbury!

Again, in Act II, Scene 1, of the Third Part of Henry VI., we have a contrast between the disposition of Gloster and his brother Edward which suits well the later Richard III. A messenger announces the death of their father:

“The noble Duke of York is slain,
 Your princely father and my loving lord.”

Edw.—O speak no more! for I have heard too much.

Rich.—Say how he died, for I will hear all.

[THIRTY YEARS LATER.]

“A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse,” is only a magnified form of this savage fortitude and rash impetuosity, just as Richard III. is a developed and magnified form of Richard of Gloster.

Again, in Act II, Scene 4, of Henry VI., when Clifford of the Lancastrians is dying from wounds received in the battle at Towton, Richard taunts him, saying:

“What! not an oath? nay then the world goes hard,
When Clifford cannot spare his friends an oath;
I know by that he's dead, and by my soul,
If this right hand would buy two hours' life,
That I, in all despite, might rail at him,
This hand should chop it off; and with the issuing blood
Stifle the villain, whose unstaunched thirst
York and young Rutland could not satisfy.”

This speech combines that sardonic style, sarcastic humor and bloody-thoughtedness which are his later characteristics.

Further in Henry VI., Part III, Act V, Scene 6, after having killed with his own hand King Henry VI. in the Tower, according to the dramatist, who is more definite than history, he soliloquizes:

“I have no brother, I am like no brother;
And this word love, which graybeards call divine,
Be resident in men like one another,
And not in me; I am myself alone.”

This statement, “I am myself alone,” seems in itself to be sufficient excuse for the lonely and unique character of Richard III. He continues his soliloquy in Henry VI.:

“Clarence, beware; thou keepest me from the light;
But I will sort a pitchy day for thee,
For I will buzz abroad such prophecies
That Edward shall be fearful of his life:
And then to purge his fear, I'll be thy death.”

Here Gloster unfolds his plans to us for the future. In Richard III. these things are actually done by him. There we are told by Clarence that Edward,

“From the cross-row plucks the letter G,
And says a wizard told him that by G
His issue disinherited should be,
And, for my name of George begins with G,
It follows in his thoughts that I am he.”

In this second passage we plainly see the same master-hand of the first passage following out his original purpose in the development of Richard.

We might be indulged in saying that on the next character in importance after Richard, Margaret, depends the force of the representation of Richard, for she is manifestly his foil. It may give emphasis to the point of the unity of conception of character in Henry VI., Part Third, and Richard III., if she, too, has the same characterization in each play.

In Act II, Scene 2, of the former play, Margaret says to Gloster:

“But thou art neither like thy sire nor dam;
But like a foul, misshapen stigmatic,
Marked by the destinies to be avoided
As venom toads, or lizards' dreadful stings.”

This passage is full of that burning hate and vindictive scorn which is seen only in a greater degree in the later play. Let me quote from Act I, Scene 3, of Richard III., where the irate prophetess is warning the Duke of Buckingham against Richard:

“O Buckingham, take heed of yonder dog!
Look, when he fawns, he bites; and when he bites,
His venom tooth will rankle to the death.
Have not to do with him, beware of him;
Sin, death and hell have set their marks on him,
And all their ministers attend on him.”

In each of these short passages there are two distinctly similar thoughts: 1. The rankling poison of Richard. 2. His distorted figure. In the latter passage Margaret is more denunciatory, more passionate, more thrilling. Our conception of the calmness of Richard, when under fire and when scheming deeply, may be seen in his answer:

“What doth she say, my lord of Buckingham?”

As if he had been abstracted and lost in other thoughts during this display of fury. The latter passage, too, it is interesting to note, shows how Shakspeare improves upon himself as he gets deeper into his subject.

Now, if Shakspeare conceived Gloster and Margaret, as it seems likely he did, why not give him the credit of the authorship of Richard III. ?

As a matter of interest and experiment, I wish some of my readers, who have been with the great master long enough to *feel* his presence in the drama, as well as see it technically, would try to fancy to themselves, if Shakspeare did not write Richard III., how he would have written a play on this subject. Here was a man represented in the chronicles as having no love, fear or mercy for any man—in fact, a being alone. It would have taken a Shakspeare to have shown greater art than in just the representation given here. Then if we cannot see or feel how Shakspeare could have improved upon this characterization, it seems natural to conclude that Shakspeare must have done this.

It can easily be granted that Shakspeare was under the influence of Marlowe at this period of his career, both in diction—as seen in Clarence’s dream, in which there is such a piling up and embarrassment of wealth—and in style, which love to magnify one character. And it seems

better that Shakspeare had not yet passed beyond that influence, when we remember how well that style was specially adapted to the man Richard.

It would seem a much greater accomplishment for an author to adopt consistent circumstances to a clear-cut historic character than to produce a fictitious character—a mere creature of whatever circumstances the author could put forth. In Richard III. the circumstances of the play so well bring out and harmonize with the historic Richard that the copy is much better than the original. Hence, we have a master-hand at work here, and since “the style is the man,” we recognize the man Shakspeare by his style; and, to use Mr. Lowell’s definition, “not style in its narrow sense of mere verbal expression, for that may change and does change with the growth and training of the man, but in the sense of that something, more or less clearly definable, which is always and everywhere peculiar to the man, and either in kind or degree distinguishes him from all other men.”

HERMAN H. HORNE, '95.

PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

CARBORUNDUM.

Mr. E. G. Acheson, of Monongahela, Pa., in trying to make the diamond by fusing a mixture of carbon and clay in an electric furnace, found, upon examination, that, instead of diamonds, he had small blue crystals of a compound of carbon and silicon.

This new compound has a specific gravity of 3.22, and is blue, green, or white in color, according to the purity of the charge, which consists of carbon, sand and common

salt, the last of which is added only for a protection to the mass and to aid in fusing. But its prominent characteristics are its great hardness, infusibility and incombustibility. The most important of these, or that upon which its value at present depends, is its hardness, which is very nearly equal to that of the diamond. Owing to its great hardness, and to the fact that carbon is one of the constituents, it was called *carborundum*.

It will, no doubt, find varied uses in the arts and manufactures, but perhaps no other use to which it can be put will equal that of an abrasive material, and this alone would be sufficient to class it as one of the most valuable of materials used by the artisan, and will probably bring a better revenue to its discoverer than if he had made the diamond instead. The discoverer has given out sufficient information concerning its production to show that it can be put upon the market at as small cost as emery, and it is preferred to emery since it is very much harder. By tests made in cutting glass, chilled iron, hard steel, etc., first with emery then with carborundum, there was found to be an average saving of labor of at least twenty-five per cent. by the use of the latter. Unless there can be found less expensive methods of preparing emery for market it will undoubtedly be driven out of use by this new compound.

W. N. ALLEN.

BOOK NOTICES.

STORIES OF THE SOUTH. 32-mo., pp. 222, 75 cents. New York: *Charles Scribner's Sons*.

The Scribners have issued a series of dainty little volumes of short stories under the general title, "Stories from Scribner." These volumes contain some of the best short stories that have recently appeared in that magazine. The present volume, the third in the series, contains four stories: "No Haid Pawn," by Thomas Nelson Page; "How the Derby Was Won," by Harrison Robertson; "Aunt Fountain's Prisoner," by Joel Chandler Harris; "Tirar Y. Sault," by Rebecca Harding Davis. Some are doubtless familiar with one or more of these stories, as two or three have been in book form before. The best is perhaps Mrs. Davis', though "Aunt Fountain's Prisoner" is well done. The negro dialect in Mr. Harris' story is as correct as it can be written, for no combination of printed characters can show exactly the pronunciation of the negro. The consonants which are generally represented as elided entirely have their influence on the word, though it may be slight. Mr. Harris has succeeded better than any one else in representing the every-day speech of the race. The story is the old one of the wounded Federal staying in the South and marrying the daughter of his host. Mr. Robertson's contribution is a story of love and horses in Kentucky, and, of course, he brings the lovers together at last. This is perhaps the least meritorious of the collection from a literary stand-point. Mr. Page's story is well known. The book is certainly worth buying.

CHINESE NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS. Forty Stories told by Almond-eyed Folk, Actors in the Romance of "The Strayed Arrow," by Adele M. Fulde. Illustrated by Chinese artists. 8-vo., \$1.75. New York: *G. P. Putnam's Sons*.

The writer "is not aware that any of these stories have before been rendered into a European tongue." They were heard or overheard by her "as they were told in the Swatow

vernacular, by persons who could not read." The illustrations, exceedingly funny, were made, under the direction of the author, by native artists in the school of the celebrated painter, Go Leng, and indeed they look it. The stories are charming, nevertheless, and seem to us to belong to Mr. F. Marion Crawford's class of "intellectual artistic luxuries," in which he places the novel. They are entirely unmoral, and will be welcomed by boys and girls who enjoy a story for its own sake, without having to swallow a big dose of goody-good and bady-bad, imitating this little dear who was so good that he died early, and avoiding the example of that naughty little boy who, in spite of all his badness, lived to a green old age. The stories show that human nature is very much the same the world over, alike in heathen lands and Christian. Many little things show, too, that stories which have come down to us from the Greeks are by no means peculiar to our own race, though in their oriental dress they are more attractive than with us. As, for instance, the story of "the artist who, in crossing a desert, when he could find no spring, painted a plum so skillfully that, whenever he looked at it, it made his mouth water, and thus prevented his feeling thirst."

FOR REVIEW.

CHURCH AND STATE IN NORTH CAROLINA. By Stephen Beauregard Weeks, Ph. D. 8-vo., pp. 65, 50 cents. Baltimore: *The Johns Hopkins Press*.

A CENTENNIAL ADDRESS, DELIVERED BY INVITATION OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE FOUNDATION OF THE CITY, OCTOBER 18, 1892. By Kemp P. Battle, LL. D., Professor of History in the University of North Carolina.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

HOLLAND M. THOMPSON.

THE MOST important papers in the *Review of Reviews* for October are "Irrigation of Arid America" and "The Civic Church." In the latter Mr. Stead certainly sustains his reputation as an advanced, if not always a safe, thinker. His idea is to combine into one body all who desire to benefit the condition of humanity. Differences of opinion on speculative points should not affect the union. An atheist who has the good of his fellow-man at heart would not be excluded. The number of those who work for the salvation of the world is too small to waste strength in guerrilla warfare. The idea is socialistic. The Church should take upon itself not only religious duties, but political and social as well. There are enough good people to control elections, if they were only united. Hence the Church should appeal to all who desire the welfare of the municipality. Then the Church should take charge of all foundling hospitals, cases of cruelty to children, education, especially primary, provide reading-rooms and scholarships in colleges for adults, and furnish clean, decent places of amusement. These are only a few of the objects set forth. In fact, Mr. Stead's idea is that the Church should represent "the collective and corporate responsibility of all the citizens for the spiritual, moral and social welfare of the poorest and most neglected districts within their borders." Some of these ideas seem rather startling to orthodox minds. William E. Smythe's article on irrigation mentioned above is perhaps the most remarkable feature of the magazine. The author shows how some lands of the Western States, worthless on account of lack of water, have become to be worth hundreds of dollars per acre, and all through scientific irrigation. It has been said that irrigation is not a substitute for rain, but that rain is a poor substitute for irrigation. The yield from irrigated land is greater than under the most favorable circumstances without a steady water supply, and that yield is certain. These two facts cause intensive farming and make the farmer independent. The fact that, under the new system, a man can make a better living on ten acres than he could under old conditions on two hundred, allows him to have neighbors, and therefore to cultivate the social side of his nature. The decline of the agricultural sentiment and the growing discontent of the rural population can be laid chiefly to the loneliness of country life.

"The bane of country life is its loneliness. Not only the young folks, but the old as well, keenly feel the dearth of human sympathy and

companionship. * * * In the larger portion of our agricultural domain the average size of the farm is one hundred and sixty acres. If these farms were reduced in size to ten acres, which is the average in certain portions of irrigated America, sixteen families would occupy the space now held by one. Neighbors would then be sixteen times as numerous and the possibilities of social enjoyment multiplied in that ratio. It is here that irrigation strikes its first blow at the bareness and hardness of prevailing conditions. The ten-acre farm brings the public library, the school, the church within easy reach of the men who till the soil. They not only enjoy all the advantages of country life, but the chief advantages of the life of the town."

THE OCTOBER *Cosmopolitan* is rather disappointing. It is hardly up to the September number, which was a decided hit. About 211,000 copies were sold and orders for 50,000 more were received. All the articles in the present number are short and the subjects varied. The historical articles are probably the most interesting part. "Old Newport" is well written and illustrated, as are all the rest. Price Collier writes of "Private Schools for Boys," taking as his types the Berkeley School in New York City and the Groton School in Massachusetts. He takes the ground that to such schools the higher preparatory education of boys must be left, since their very high tuition fees will allow the employment of teachers enough to properly prepare boys for Harvard or Yale. The "Traveler from Altruria" has finished his journey at last. F. Marion Crawford writes on "Rome, the Capital of a New Republic." He undertakes to show the status and character of the Pope and the position of the Catholics on the question of "assent and obedience." The words of the Pope are quoted in regard to the lack of power of the Holy See:

"The temporal sovereignty is not absolutely requisite for the existence of the papacy, since several Popes were deprived of it during several centuries, but it is 'required' in order that the pontiff's independence may display itself freely, without obstacles, and be evident and apparent to the eyes of the world. It is the social form, so to say, of his guardianship and of his manifestation. It is necessary, not *quoad esse*, but *quoad bene esse*—not to existence, but to a right existence. The Pope who is not a sovereign is necessarily a subject, because (in the social existence of a monarchy) there is no mean between subject and sovereign. A Pope who is the subject of a given government is continually exposed to influences connected with political aims and interests."

THE *Harper* for October contains a number of good articles and is altogether a very readable number. Miss Woolson's novel, "Horace Chase," is concluded. "Our National Game Bird," by C. D. Lanier, with charming pictures by A. B. Frost, has "Bob White" for a subject. It is a pleas-

ant article, especially to lovers of hunting. We are told all about the bird, its habits, the pleasure it affords the sportsman. Says Mr. Lanier: "In the sportsman's code there is no crime so heinous as shooting a quail before he has taken wing." Decidedly the most interesting and enjoyable article, particularly to the college student, is Richard Harding Davis' "Undergraduate Life at Oxford." This is the second article concerning English life that Mr. Davis has written for this magazine. Mr. W. Hathrell illustrates the series. This article deals particularly with the life of the undergraduates during the "eight's week," which is the period of their boat races. He describes their habits and characteristics with a sympathetic touch:

"The day of an Oxford man is somewhat different from that of an American student. He rises at eight and goes to chapel, and from chapel to breakfast in his own room, where he gets a most substantial breakfast—I never saw such substantial breakfasts anywhere else—or, what is more likely, he breakfasts with some one else in some one else's rooms. So far as I could see no one ever lunched or dined or breakfasted alone. * * * After breakfast the undergraduate 'reads' a bit and then lunches with another man, and reads a little more, and then goes out on the river or to the cricket-field until dinner. The weather permits this out-of-door life all the year round, which is a blessing the Oxford man enjoys and which his snow-bound American cousin does not. * * * After dinner the undergraduate reads with his tutor out of college or in his own rooms. He cannot leave the college after a certain early hour, and if he should stay out all night the consequences would be awful. This is, of course, quite as incomprehensible to an American as are the jagged iron spikes and broken glass which top the college walls. * * * I fear, from all that I could hear, that almost every college prison in Oxford has its secret exit and entrance, known only to the undergraduate.

THE *Atlantic* for October is much better suited to the tastes of one seeking for fiction than the preceding one. It begins with a story by Elizabeth Cavazza, entitled "The Man from Aidone." It is a love story of Sicily, which leaves the reader a little disappointed, since it is not concluded, but is left for him to finish according to his own taste. The "Isthmus and Sea Power," by A. T. Mahon, is a history of the Central American Isthmus, showing the great importance of the Nicaragua Canal, and how it should be protected by America.

"If the decision of the nation is that the weaker we are the more likely we are to have our own way, there is little to be said. Drifting is perhaps as good a mode as any to reach that desired goal. If, on the other hand, we determine that our interest and dignity require that our rights should depend upon the will of no other state, but upon our own power

to enforce them, we must gird ourselves to admit that freedom of inter-oceanic transit depends on predominance in a maritime region—the Caribbean Sea—through which pass all the approaches to the Isthmus. Control of a maritime region is insured primarily by a navy; secondly, by positions, suitably chosen and spaced one from another, upon which as bases the navy rests, and from which it can exert its strength. At present the positions of the Caribbean Sea are held by foreign powers, nor may we, however disposed to acquisition, obtain them by means other than righteous, but a distinct advance will have been made when public opinion is convinced that we need them, and should not exert our utmost ingenuity to dodge them when flung at our head.”

There is also an article of much interest to the classical student on the “Permanent Power of Greek Poetry,” by Richard C. Jebb.

There are several other interesting articles, besides the usual comments on books and the Contributors’ Club.

THE *Homiletic Review* for October, Funk & Wagnalls, New York, publishers, merits special attention as the best representative of methods and style of preaching now issued. We have not space for a full exhibit of its rich bill of fare. Any young man under training for the business of effective popular speaking would do well to study its pages. *Mutatis mutandis*, Broadus’s book on Preparation and Delivery of Sermons is the most practical text-book he could find, whether he is to be lawyer, preacher, lecturer, politician; and the *Homiletic Review* would furnish the aptest illustrations and applications of Broadus’s methods of teaching. The first article on The Minister’s Literary Culture shows how the princes of the Church have been men of literary taste. Paul did not cram up Cleanthes for the sake of quoting him at Mars’ Hill. Melancthon’s crystal clearness of style and Erasmus’s playful yet piercing humor were as necessary to the Reformation as Luther’s energetic administration and sunny, music-loving spirit. John Wesley studied Homer and Spenser’s Faerie Queen, and one of his executors flung a Shakspeare written all over with Wesley’s notes into the fire. Spurgeon’s reading was vast and varied. Robert Browning declared that his most congenial companions were amongst the preachers. For pleasure, for profit, for power, the minister must cultivate literature. Not for a shelf-full of mere professional books would the true spiritual guide of others give up Sam Weller and Colonel Newcome. We knew a great divine who, like Burke, had always a ragged Virgil at his elbow, and the style of each was colored by his constant companion. Mr. Huxley says that in English literature we have the noblest models of literary excellence. Hand-books of illustrations die out in the using. Familiarity with sterling authors will supply a perennial stream of images and incidents. Ruskin and Emerson and George Eliot

and Frederick Robertson must be added to Shakspeare to impart ability of a general kind. The narrowing effect of one's profession or vocation can be resisted by such culture only. Special seminary studies, the scientific and utilitarian trend of education in many colleges, will result in making men hard and material and uninteresting, and absorption day by day in theology and psychology alone will lead the preacher to neglect his purely literary tastes. Ministers should be the visible link between the ideal world of literature as well as the unseen spiritual realm and the people at large, and with all their need of better training here. Dr. Patton, of Princeton, declares that taking one hundred lawyers, one hundred doctors and one hundred preachers, the intellectual level of the minister is many degrees higher than that of either of the others. It is not ephemeral reading that is recommended. Dine late and keep the newspapers out of the study until after dinner. Read the great books, study them as great works of art, and thus ennoble thought and style, and the preacher, who is the chief teacher of the masses, of the average child and man and woman, will be in a fair way to "become all things to all men, if so be that he may win some." We have thus summarized the leading article of the *Review*. Other papers throw light on Scripture from late Babylonian and Persian discoveries. The most cultured and all-satisfying of present preachers, Alexander MacLaren, is represented by an exquisite discourse. One of the good sermons borrows the title of the Dutch novelist, Maarten's masterpiece, "God's Fools." Science, history, the Columbian Exposition, contribute to the department of illustrations of Bible truths. There is a Sociological Section in which the relation of the pulpit to labor and capital, to the use of money, the temperance question, to mobs and lynchings, to public morals generally, is handled. The Section on Voice Culture would be profitable to any speaker. Finally we were deeply interested in the very fine sermon by Rev. Dr. Henry W. Battle, who lately removed from Newbern to Petersburg, Va. It is a model for high spiritual appeals to young men, this clear-cut, crisp, truly eloquent oration on "Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself." It is a very trumpet-call to duty. We wonder not that "the people hear him gladly" in his new home.

We have enjoyed this *Review* and commend it to all.

CURRENT COMMENT.

CASWELL, ELLIS.

THE WRECKED bodies of so many college men, often leading to a perverted life and early death, have at last awakened the thoughtful mind to the necessity of thorough physical culture to enable men to stand the great strain of continued mental labor during the very time when their physical manhood is being either made or ruined. Many pale, delicate boys are sent to college, and if they do not develop according to the best methods their physical manhood and build up a strong constitution while there, they will probably lead a sedentary life after leaving their *Alma Mater* and fill an early grave—men wrecked and wasted. In this awakening some have tried to cultivate the physical too far, to the neglect of the other equally important sides of life—the spiritual and mental. This slight effervescence which accompanies nearly all great reactions has caused many inconsiderate and uninformed friends of the University a great deal of unnecessary trouble. The Faculty have acted wisely in having attendance on the light, general training in the gymnasium compulsory. This insures a healthful exercise for all, directed by an experienced instructor, and gentle enough for the most delicate, though vigorous enough for the strongest, while it gives grace to the boys along with the general development. For pastime and for special training our foot-ball, base-ball, tennis and track athletic teams afford ample opportunity. The best proof of the great efficiency of this department is the exceptionally good health of our student-body, which is sorely tried and poorly provided for in another equally important line: namely, food.

THE COMPLAINT about board heard on every side is not the mere cry of spoiled children or bragging chronic kickers. This trouble comes from the inexperience and incompetency of those who run the boarding-houses and hotels. Plenty of expensive food is ruined and utterly wasted in preparation, and especially is the mistake made of giving for supper the heaviest and most indigestible food known to man. It is not in the province of the MAGAZINE to give culinary lectures; but is our duty to suggest a remedy for this evil. Harvard College suffered from the same trouble until it was remedied by the formation of clubs. These clubs hire a competent steward and put the whole business under his care and the direction of a board composed of their own fellows. They divide the expenses equally. This plan enables the men to select their company and to have just what they desire. Very inferior board at Harvard was eight

dollars per week until the Memorial Hall Dining Association was formed, which gave men perfectly satisfactory board for less than five dollars per week. This club now numbers eight hundred. The Foxcroft Club, formed later and having a membership of about one hundred, serve meals *a la carte*, and good board may be had here for three dollars per week. These prices are in a place where eggs and butter are thirty-five to fifty cents per pound, and many other things equally high. Why not form some clubs here and employ trained stewards to manage them?

THE VERY tasty Alpha Tau Omega Club-house, now nearly completed, is quite an addition to our village. May this be but the beginning of a general move in that direction. This will answer the problem of accommodating the increased number of students, besides making college-life more pleasant and home-like. The life at Cornell is very largely in fraternity lodges and great pride is taken in the beauty of these and in the excellent order observed by those to whom they belong.

THE WRITER of "Southern Foot-ball," in the *Princetonian*, prophesies that the University of North Carolina will win the Southern Championship this fall. Judging from the writer's high estimate of the value of Mr. Spicer's training to the University of Virginia team and his evident partiality to that team, but sincere respect for our prowess, we might suppose that Mr. Spicer furnished the data for this article. In fact, we are this year wonderfully strong in the rush line. Every man is an experienced and strong player. In some respects this surpasses last year's line, which "out-played at every point" the best teams in the South. Behind the line we sorely miss Devin and Hoke. The new men are training hard, however, and there is plenty of good material. Captain Barnard will put a team in the field that will reflect credit upon our University. Go it, boys; we are depending on you!

THE UNIVERSITY is to be congratulated upon the prosperous condition of her Law Department. Dr. Manning took charge of this department in 1881, when the class numbered five. The number rapidly increased, and, to aid in the instruction, Judge (now Chief Justice) James E. Shepherd was called to assist with the Summer Course. The continued growth of this department and the exceedingly pleasant relations existing between professors and students show how fully these two men have done their duty. There are now fifty-three law students, and this spring will increase the attendance. Though not at all strange it is notable that not a single man who passed the examinations here has ever failed before the Supreme Court, while several who failed to pass here have passed the Supreme Court examinations.

THE HISTORICAL function of the University, and its present greatest function, is to supply the country with teachers. In 1876 a Chair for the Study of Education was established in Edinburgh. Since that time in rapid succession similar chairs have been established in many of the great universities of the world. The University of North Carolina has recently established such a chair and placed in charge of it Professor Edwin A. Alderman. A large class of earnest, capable men has been formed. This chair as a university study proposes to study education from three points of view: as a history, a philosophy and an art. Its historical phase will necessitate inquiry into the ideals of manhood held by different nations and ages; the controlling religious and political forces; the educational plans of the wisest for the culture and development of their kind, and what plans have succeeded and lived, what have failed and why. Its philosophic phase will involve a study of the processes by which the mind gets ideas and reacts upon them. The education by authority and the education by experience and inquiry will be examined and the main results attained under each set forth. Its art phase will concern itself with the study of school systems, modern ideals and methods and the special educational needs of our own State. This chair seeks and proposes to make closer the articulation between the public schools and the University, which is the brain and heart of any complete system of public education. Its main purpose is to see to it that young men preparing for the teacher's office here in North Carolina shall not only know the subject-matter of knowledge, but what knowledge is of most value, the nature of the individual to be taught, and rational processes of presenting the realities of knowledge to the learning mind. There is every reason why the influences from the work of this department should make for the elevation of our educational life. The profession of teaching has received just recognition, and there will grow, let us believe, throughout the State a higher and more rigid notion of the teacher's attainments and duties, and, therefore, a more effective system of public and private schools.

THE CARTHAGINIANS put to death their generals who returned defeated. The history of Carthage shows how unwise such a course is. Unbroken series of victories are not always possible. Defeat must come, and the wisest policy is to learn how to bear defeat with dignity and equanimity, and become the stronger and better from our failures. Our athletic teams are a part of our college-life. The best, the strongest, the most skillful, go forth to battle for the college colors. It is most unseemly, most unkind, to jeer and chaff our men when they come back defeated. This is their home and they have a right to expect comforting words and helpful hands here. In this way only can we truly help them to rise above defeat and wrest victory from the midst of disaster. Do not be so cowardly as to show your disappointment by jeering the vanquished.

COLLEGE RECORD.

FRED. L. CARR.

A. C. ELLIS has been elected Washington's Birthday Orator.

GEORGE GRAHAM, '91, has been coaching the foot-ball team for some time.

THE TWELVE hundred medical volumes bequeathed to the University Library by the late Dr. Wood, Surgeon C. S. A., of Wilmington, N. C., are being arranged and catalogued. To accommodate them five new iron alcoves will be erected.

W. D. GRIMES, '97, C. F. McRae, '96, A. H. London, '96, and E. W. Myers, '95, were marshals at the State Fair in October.

THE GERMAN given in Gymnasium Hall, Wednesday night, October 11th, by the University German Club, was voted a success by all. W. R. Robertson as leader gave much satisfaction. The floor managers were C. R. Turner and B. R. Lee.

PROFESSOR TOLMAN delivered an interesting and instructive lecture on the "Rig-veda" or Hindoo Bible at the Episcopal Church, Sunday night, October 15th.

OCTOBER 12TH, University Day, was celebrated as the one hundredth anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone of the Old East Building. In the morning, instead of the usual address, Dr. Winston made a short talk before the student-body. In the afternoon was played the first foot-ball game of the season between the A. & M. College and the University second eleven. The game was called at 3:30, the first half lasting forty-five minutes, the second only twenty-five minutes by mutual consent. The features of the game were the rushing of Steele, Thomas and Dockery for the University and Hughes, Pritchard and McRae for A. & M. The score stood 22 to 0 in favor of the second eleven. The day ended with a reception in Gymnasium Hall given by President Winston to the University students.

THE DEATH OF REV. J. C. PRICE.

In the chapel Thursday morning, October 26, immediately after prayers, President Winston announced to the students the death of Rev. J. C. Price, and spoke of his life, character and influence. He was well acquainted with Dr. Price, whom he regarded as the most talented and accomplished

negro he ever knew. He was born a slave forty years ago in Elizabeth City. His father was black, a skillful mechanic. His mother was black, an ambitious woman, who worked and saved to educate her son. Dr. Price was a graduate of Lincoln University, Pennsylvania, and was a scholar in Latin, Greek and Hebrew. He held the degrees of A. B., A. M. and D. D. He was a finer orator than Fred. Douglass, with fewer opportunities for oratorical culture. He gave promise of leadership in the times ahead when perplexing and possibly dangerous race problems will call for wise, prudent and powerful leaders. He had devoted himself to the elevation of his people by education, steadily refusing political power and preferment. Only once did he take part in a campaign. It was in behalf of prohibition. His speech in Raleigh in Metropolitan Hall was full of fire and eloquence, and commanded the enthusiastic admiration of white and black. He traveled in Europe and was entertained by English noblemen. His relations with the whites of our State were friendly and cordial. He understood the limitations that environ his people. He was wise and prudent. He was a gentleman. He would assume positions of inferiority, in deference to the feelings of others, even though he felt no inferiority in his own bosom.

He recently lectured in New York to a large audience of highly cultivated and aristocratic people. His address was an eloquent defense both of the negro and of his former master. He also recently lectured in Charlotte and advised his race to break the solid political ranks they had held since the war.

His death leaves the race in North Carolina without a leader. It is a calamity to them, and it is not too much to call it a national loss. His life illustrates the power of talent, character and energy to rise from the humblest sphere to high position.

MITCHELL SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The Elisha Mitchell Scientific Society held its first meeting for the term in the Chemical Lecture-room, Tuesday night, October 10th. Papers were read as follows:

"On the Geographical Development of the Counties in Middle and Eastern North Carolina," by Professor J. A. Holmes, State Geologist, President of the Society.

"The Electric Furnace in the Preparation of the Carbides," by Dr. F. P. Venable.

SHAKSPERE CLUB.

The first regular meeting of the Shakspeare Club for the present term was held in the Physics Room, Thursday night, October 5th, Dr. Hume presiding. Several new members were proposed and accepted, and the

subject of the meeting was announced as "Shakspeare's Treatment of English History." After a short comment by the president on the politics of the great master the following papers were presented:

"The Wars of the Roses," by T. B. Lee. He pointed out the fact that Shakspeare gives the causes and the different stages of development of the wars, the plans of the campaigns, the various plots and counter-plots of the leaders, the final defeat of the Lancastrians, and the accession of Richard III. to the throne.

"Warwick, the King-maker in History and the Drama," by E. E. Gillespie. Mr. Gillespie gave an account of the conflicts, defeats and final triumph of this influential baron. He showed that Shakspeare in dealing with such subjects follows closely the facts of history.

"The Character of Richard of Gloster in the Third Part of Henry VI. Compared with that of Richard III., as Bearing upon the Authorship of Richard III.," by H. Horne. He showed that the Richard in Richard III. was the same character and carried out the plans of the Richard in Henry VI. He reviewed Mr. Lowell's criticism of the play, and showed that Shakspeare is the author of Richard III.

Dr. Battle in an entertaining way explained the "Right of Sanctuary" existing in olden times, tracing its progress from the Hebrews to Greece and Rome and finally to England, where it was abolished in 1623. He showed that a similar custom was once in vogue in Virginia and the Carolinas.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Dr. Hume, President; Professor Tolman, Vice-President; T. S. Rollins, Secretary; H. Horne, Assistant Secretary; James Sawyer, Treasurer.

ALUMNI NOTES.

A. Nixon (1881) has been elected County Superintendent of Lincoln county.

David A. Hampton (1882) is practicing medicine at Ennis, Texas.

David Schenck (1884-'85) has been appointed Fourth Assistant Counselor of the Richmond & Danville Railroad.

J. Bryan Grimes (1882-'85) was Chief Marshal at the State Fair.

J. V. Lewis (1891), who spent last year at Harvard, is spending the present session at Johns Hopkins studying petrography. After a year there Mr. Lewis will return to Harvard to do work for his doctor's degree.

Charles G. Foust (1888) is now Superintendent of the Public Schools of Dublin—not the capital of the Emerald Isle, but a flourishing city of the Lone Star—Texas. We have not learned that our brother has acquired "Home Rule" for his personal benefit, but advise him to do so. It is not only "not good," but absolutely dangerous to be alone on the frontiers of civilization.

Jacob Battle, who left this University in 1868, when it was temporarily closed, for the University of Virginia, where he took a very high stand, graduating M. A., has been appointed by Governor Carr to the Judgeship of the Superior Court, vacated by the resignation of Judge Connor. Mr. Battle is a relative of the late Judge William H. Battle and grandson of Judge Joseph J. Daniel, both of our Supreme Court bench. He is known to be a lawyer of conspicuous learning and ability. He is law partner of the Hon. Benjamin Bunn, M. C. from the metropolitan district.

George Lane Patrick (1886), who married the only daughter of that eminent teacher, Dr. Richard Henry Lewis, of Kinston, of the Class of 1852, is a civil engineer in Macon, Georgia.

Solomon Cohen Weill (1886), who made a brilliant record as a stump speaker in the Presidential canvass, he being one of the Electors, has been appointed Assistant United States District Attorney of the Eastern District.

Charles Brantley Aycock (1879), who was one of the Cleveland Electors for the State at Large, one of the very best stumpers in the South, has been commissioned as United States District Attorney for the Eastern District of North Carolina.

Rev. James Daniel Miller (1881) has been recently ordained a minister in the Protestant Episcopal Church. When at the University Mr. Miller was known as a good scholar, with a clear head, but he paid not much attention to oratory. We predict for him a most useful career. By the by, Mr. Miller was the donor to the Historical Society of the murderous, blunderbuss-shaped brass pistol with bayonet attached, which was used by the pirates one hundred and fifty years ago, by Blackbeard perhaps. Mr. Miller's gentle manners preclude the idea that this atrocious weapon was a family relic.

MARRIAGES.

H. G. Wood (1889) was married to Miss Mary Phillips, daughter of Judge Phillips (1858), at Tarboro, N. C., September 26th.

R. H. Davis (1875-'77) was married to Miss Annie Jones, daughter of Captain Pride Jones (1834), at Hillsboro, N. C., October 18th.

DEATHS.

H. W. Burgwyn (1838) died at his home in Charlotte county, Va., on Tuesday, October 10th. At the time of his death he was seventy-five years old, and throughout all his long life "had borne without reproach the grand old name of gentleman."

ERRATA.

In the NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE for October, on the middle of page 4, for "channel" read "chancel."

At bottom of same page, for "sense of perception" read "sense perception."

On middle of page 5, for "Then tragedy" read "The tragedy."

At top of page 10, for "spirit of a drama" read "spirit of drama."

On middle of same page, for "viewing" read "mewing."
At top of page 11, for "Soiius" read "Sirius."

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

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NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

MAY 20th 1775



ESSE QUAM VIDERI

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THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE is published every month during the college year by the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies.

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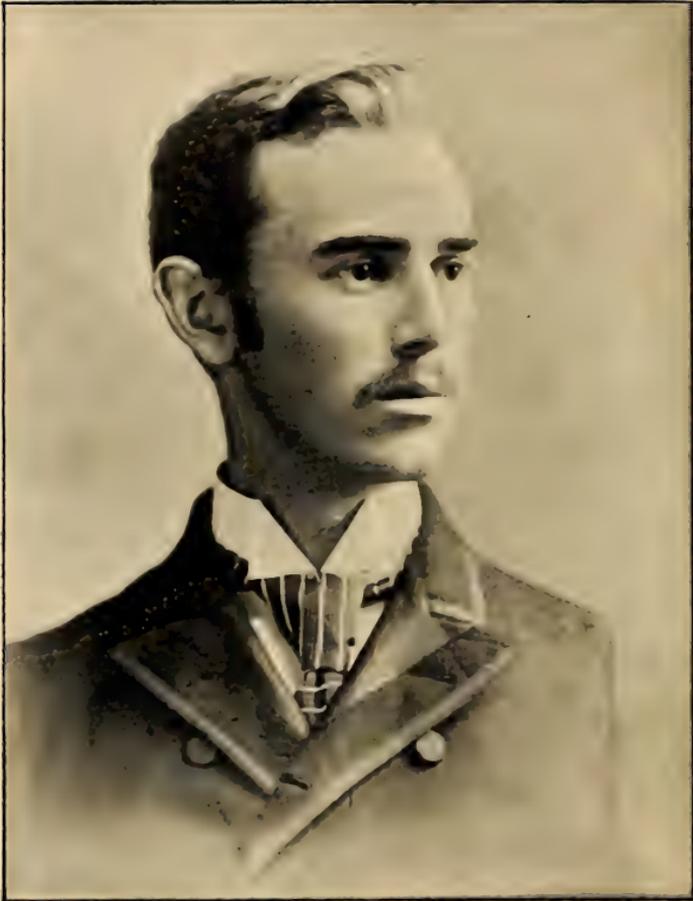
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THE PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS.

. . . All the creeds of men have come to praise
And kneel and worship at the great white throne
Of God, the Father of us all, and raise
The all-world's prayer to Him, the Great alone.

—MRS. L. ORMISTON CHANT.

The Parliament of Religions was one of the many notable "World's Congresses" held in the Art Institute, in the city of Chicago, as a part of the "Columbian Exposition."

The idea of such a gathering was first conceived about two years ago. Both the conception and the execution of the idea have been largely due to two men—Charles C. Bonney and Dr. John Henry Barrows.

Although the proposition to assemble the different religions of the world seemed to strike a responsive chord in the hearts of thousands of religious people of almost every nation, yet there were many who seriously doubted the wisdom of such a gathering, and some who bitterly opposed it. In this respect it was like all new and great movements. There was no precedent by which to judge it; and many—especially those who were not accustomed to think for themselves, or who had not the courage of their convictions—knew not what attitude to assume

toward it. But the lamented Whittier was not of these. Dr. Theodore Munger, in a recent sermon, said:

“Whittier knew human nature on its better side, and was, therefore, enthusiastic in support of the proposed Parliament. In a conversation with him, shortly before his death, he would scarcely talk of anything else.”

Thus, in the midst of doubt, opposition, and enthusiastic support, the plan moved forward. And now, after having overcome innumerable difficulties—difficulties that will never be wholly known nor fully appreciated—the Parliament has met and adjourned. It held its opening session on Monday, September 11th, and, continuing through seventeen days, closed with that memorable “farewell session” on the evening of September 28th.

Distinguished representatives of all the great religions of the world were present and took part in the proceedings. Among the religions represented were: Christianity, Judaism, Buddhism, Brahminism, Mohammedanism, Confucianism, Zoroastrianism, Shintoism, and the Brahma-Somaj. All of these, with two or three exceptions, had a number of representatives present. Christianity, of course, had far the largest and strongest delegation. There were present: Baptists, Methodists, Congregationalists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Quakers, Salvation Armyists, Unitarians, Universalists, Roman Catholics, and representatives from almost all the other sects of Christendom.

What a gathering! How inspiring to think of it! Once in the history of Christendom have the various divisions of Christianity met in friendly counsel! Once in the history of the world the representatives of the great religions of mankind have met and shaken hands! And what a beautiful spirit seemed to pervade the whole Parliament! Although there were men of every color, dress and cus-

tom upon the platform, yet they seemed more like brothers than strangers.

What was the object of this meeting of the nations? It was *not* to make war upon each other. It was *not* to convert each other. It was *not*, as Dr. Munger has well remarked, to fence the religious world within narrower limits, as almost all religious councils have done. It was *not* that any religion should concede one jot or tittle of its Faith. No religion made a single concession—save the concession of personal hatred and intolerance. The object of this Parliament was, it appears to me, threefold:

First, that all men who were “feeling after God if haply they might find Him” might come together in a spirit of love, kneel around one common altar, and join in one common worship of the Father of us all.

Thus, three times a day, the various religions assembled offered up together the Lord’s Prayer. With deep feeling and true reverence all religions joined, also, in singing such beautiful and universal hymns as “Nearer, my God, to Thee.”

The *second* object was that the various religions of the world might be expounded by their own adherents, so that each religion could thus learn of all the others. This, it was hoped, would lead to a knowledge of what is common to all religions.

The *third* object was that the representatives of the various religions of the world might come together and cultivate that spirit of love, tolerance and justice which, heretofore, they have so sadly lacked.

Has the Parliament accomplished its purposes? What do those who were present think of it? It is fair to assume that such alone are thoroughly competent to judge.

Alfred Momerie, of the Church of England, says:

“It is the greatest event so far in the history of the world.”

Rev. Augusta Chapin said in her farewell address:

“It has been the greatest gathering ever, in the name of religion, held on earth.”

George Dana Boardman, of the Baptist Church, said on one occasion:

“It is lengthening the cords of Zion and strengthening its stakes.”

Dr. Frank M. Bristol, of the Methodist Church, says:

“Infinite good and only good will come from this Parliament of Religions.”

Bishop Arnett, of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, says:

“It is one of the grandest conceptions of the nineteenth century. * * * It is a God-send to my race.”

George E. Post, Christian missionary from Syria, says:

“I consider the Parliament of Religions the most interesting and far-reaching in its results of all the exhibits of the World’s Fair of 1893.”

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in her farewell address, said, with deep emotion:

“I have brought you a heart brimming with love and thankfulness for this crown of the ages, so blessed in itself, and so full of a more blessed prophecy.”

These are but examples of like sentiments expressed by hundreds of others.

But the thoughtful student is not content even with such praise. He wants to know *effects*. A meeting so great must be fraught with tremendous results. What, then, are these results?

1. It has shown that religion is universal—that “God hath not left Himself without a witness among the nations”; that religion is implanted in the very roots of man’s constitution; and that man is, above all things else, a *religious* being. Bishop Keane says:

“The Parliament has been a weighty blow to atheism, to deism, to naturalism, and to mere humanism.”

2. The Parliament has stimulated, in no small degree, the study of Comparative Religions. Never before has there been such an opportunity to hear the religions of the world expounded by their own adherents. Without sympathy it is impossible to fully understand and appreciate a religion. This sympathetic explanation of the religions of the world has given us a new insight into them, and has created in us a desire to know more about them.

3. The Parliament has laid the basis of universal tolerance. It has shown to the world that, however widely men may differ in their religious beliefs, and however earnestly they may desire to convert each other, they may yet find a common bond of brotherhood, and dwell together in unity.

4. It will aid in bringing about international and racial justice. When Pung Kwang Yu, special delegate of the Chinese government to the Parliament, arose at one of the meetings, and begged for a kinder treatment of his countrymen, he received quite an ovation; and almost every one in the great audience arose to vote that the “infamous Geary law” should be repealed.

The sentiment of the Parliament was overwhelming also in condemnation of England’s treatment of India; of the world’s treatment of the Jews; and of America’s treatment of the Indians and Negroes.

5. The sojourn of the Orientals in our Western civilization will have a very broadening effect upon them. They have been accustomed to look upon us as "heathens," and to regard with contempt our boasted civilization. Their visit hither will make the scales fall from their eyes.

6. The Parliament has given a new impulse to the movement for Christian union, both at home and abroad. Amid so many and such different Faiths, Christians could not but feel

"How petty all poor distinctions seem."

7. It will make a new era in Christian missionary methods and in Christian missionary zeal. Rev. Dr. George T. Caudlin, a Christian missionary to China, who was present at the Parliament, says:

"As a missionary I anticipate that the Parliament will make a new era of missionary enterprise and missionary hope. * * * This (Parliament), then, is Pentecost, and behind it the conversion of the world."

8. The Parliament has given a new insight into Christianity. The foreigners had nothing but love and reverence for Christ; but they severely criticised Christianity as it is often practiced. They affirmed that there were many inconsistencies between the religion of the "meek and lowly Jesus," and our practice of it. And who dare deny the charge? The Religion of Christ has been highly exalted by this Parliament. A new light has been shed upon it; and its adherents who have taken advantage of this light have a deeper and more genuine faith in it than they ever had before.

A few words in conclusion: Some Christian people—and some of the most devoted, too—are extremely fearful lest this meeting with foreign religions prove hurtful to the cause of Christianity. But if Christianity have not the in-

herent power to conquer we Christians may as well surrender; we can never give it that power by shielding it from comparison, or by hiding it under a bushel. He that has a genuine diamond need never fear that any test or comparison will prove it to be paste.

Is not this fear, then, an evidence of a lack of faith in the Gospel of Christ? And if our Leader were here—as, indeed, He is here in His Spirit and in His Power—would He not administer to such the rebuke which He once administered to His disciples: “Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith?”

Shall we be alarmed for the safety of a gospel which has in it the inherent power of Truth? Shall we stand trembling for the safety of a gospel which has triumphed over so many difficulties in the past; which has always conquered wherever and whenever it has had the slightest opportunity—when now, in its own land, in the midst of its own greatest champions, and with every advantage on its side, it is brought face to face with the religions of the world?

But others object to the Parliament and to any friendly intercourse of Christianity with other religions, not, we are assured, because of any fear on their part for the safety of Christianity; but because “Christianity is the one true and supreme religion, is infinitely superior to all other religions, and, therefore, should have nothing to do with them.” But is not this a tendency toward a Pharisaical spirit of exclusiveness utterly inconsistent with the life and teaching of Him who “ate with publicans and sinners,” and contrary to the example of His greatest Apostle?

In the olden times it was always the mark of a true prophet that he should be able to see and interpret God’s action in the events around him. And what better can

God's modern prophets do than imitate their noble example? It is an easy thing, indeed, to read God's action in the past, for that is written down in books; but to read His action in the present requires the devotion and insight of a seer.

Many of God's truest and greatest prophets have declared that this Parliament of Religions is His latest gift to the nations.

Shall we turn our back upon Him, and scorn His gift? Rather may we accept it in a spirit of humility and thankfulness.

WALLACE E. ROLLINS, '92.

RETROSPECTION.

There have been times when out of twilight shades—

That time when sprites from shadowy coverts stir,
And fireflies flicker in the sheltered glades—

Sweet ghosts have come to me from days that were.

The ghosts of voices I remember well;

The ghosts of forms, the ghosts of faces dear;
The ghosts of those that, ever flitting, tell

To mine own ear the tales of days that were.

And what a glory now—the days that were!

Far less to me the days that are to be,
Because they lead to where I may not see;
And from the dark unknown there comes a fear,
A nameless dread, a sense of mystery;

There is no dread in dreams of days that were.

HUNTER LEE HARRIS, '89.

HUNTER LEE HARRIS.

The number of North Carolina college graduates who engage in scientific pursuits, and thus endeavor to add something to the sum of human knowledge, is much smaller than it should be; though this fact is no doubt in large measure regulated by the law of supply and demand on a financial basis. And hence, and in view of the great importance of such pursuits in their relations to the material progress of the country, the loss of a member of this limited class attains the greater prominence.

The late Hunter L. Harris belonged to this limited class. Growing up on a farm in Granville county, he early evinced a fondness for observing natural objects, which became more marked as he became older and his powers of observation more acute. During his course at the State University, where he graduated in 1889, he showed a marked interest in chemistry, geology and natural history, and attained special proficiency in these branches. He served as clerk in the Agricultural Experiment Station in 1890-'91, and as clerk and assistant geologist on the North Carolina Geological Survey during the summers of 1891 and 1892; and as instructor in geology in the State University during the session of 1891-'92. The college year of 1892-'93 he spent at Harvard University studying advanced courses in geology and physical geography, and at the time of his death he was again connected with the Geological Survey, and was engaged in an exploration of the sand-hill region of Harnett and Cumberland counties. While traveling down Lower Little River on July 13th (1893) he went in bathing and was drowned in the river, near Little River

Academy, at the age of twenty-six years. And thus his career, which gave promise of great usefulness, was abruptly ended just when he was ready to begin his work.

Mr. Harris had published only one short paper, but he had laid the foundations of and had planned several others of larger proportions. He was a faithful student and accurate observer, and his varied accomplishments as a geologist, mineralogist, photographer and draughtsman made him an exceptionally useful assistant on the survey; while his quick intelligence, his generous nature, his desire to help others, and his cheerful disposition combined to make him a most agreeable companion.

He showed a fondness for poetry and published some acceptable verses. The letter appended below was written by him to Dr. S. B. Weeks in response to an inquiry as to the origin of his love of poetry, and is reproduced here because it pictures so clearly his early life and character.

J. A. HOLMES.

JEFFERSON, N. C., July 11th, 1891.

DEAR WEEKS:—I have to apologize for delaying to answer your postal forwarded to me from Raleigh. The fact is I am away in the country nearly all the time, coming to Jefferson only once or twice during the week. I can, without trouble, give you the simple facts about birth, education, etc., but how to account for and trace back my taste for poetry, if, indeed, I have it, is a difficult matter with me. Here are the facts:

My father was a physician and local (for awhile traveling) Methodist Protestant preacher (Adam Clarke Harris, native of Granville county). My mother was a Hunter of Halifax county, descended on one side from the Crowells of same county, and on the other from the Lewis family of Halifax and Edgecombe.

They lived for awhile at Henderson (now Vance county), where my father was an arduous practitioner. When the children came on the parents decided to purchase a country place, preferring to live on a smaller income in order that the boys might be free from the baneful influence of the town and have all the benefits of country living. So they moved westward sixteen miles to the country place where I was born—the young-

est of six—just after the close of the war, in 1866, December 16th. There, amid comfortable surroundings, the family grew up entirely unbroken until the gradual removal, marriage, etc., of older children from 1876 to 1882.

My life there up to the age of sixteen was, and is, and will always be, the bright fountain-head of my existence. The home influence though devout was of that *free* and liberal sort which is entirely devoid of cant.

As to education, all that previous to my college days was of the home—studies being directed by my mother, sisters and brother (Eugene) in turn. Part of this was in a small school of neighborhood boys, and afterwards a family school of girls. The instruction received was about as ordinary to boys of my age in the country; but with the inspiration of teachers having a special interest in me, as well as having also (I imagine) deeper and more conscientious realization of duty toward pupils than is generally found in teachers. I cannot say I ever loved study—or, in fact, any work which required long continued effort without promptly apparent effect. Nothing was more delightful, however, than reading—chiefly the magazine sort—not history, not biography, but descriptive, pictorial, adventurous, fanciful, grotesque. This formed a large part of my amusement, not having any brothers or sisters young enough to be playmates, and not having (probably on that account) special fondness for the company of boys of my age. In addition to this kind of reading (Dickens particularly, Scott not being available) my great enjoyment when I became older was hunting. Not that I ever took great delight in the shedding of blood (it was a thing not *very* often accomplished), but there was a nameless and unending pleasure to me in the silence of the mighty woods—in every aspect and characteristic of natural scenery and the animal-life of the same. Once at home, my next amusement was derived from companionship with the domestic animals—which was carried on to such an extent as to be very amusing to the rest of the family.

I grew to know harder times and to share in the work of providing for the few of the family yet unscattered. In turn all of the kinds of farm and household work became familiar (entirely *too* familiar, I thought then, but blessed be the exigency that called them forth).

I may say that on account, perhaps, of this kind of life, and the undying impression it made upon me, my affection or attachment has a tendency to run to *places* somewhat more than people, though the habits of later years have begun to alter that, and now I couple places with persons. I cannot say whether I inherited any love for the poetical or not. I can say that I inherited a disposition which might be easily led into that channel. However, my father had great appreciation for the grand in description, and one of his many preacher brothers in his youth contributed many verses to State and Virginia papers. Another in later years

(a lawyer) contributed several of a finer vein. Still another of his brothers claims to trace our ancestry back on that side to Watts of hymn-book fame—though we who never looked into it always took it with a pinch of salt and spoke of him as “your cousin Watts.” I doubt the authenticity of it. Those on my mother’s side have a similar appreciation of the poetic and also something more of the *artistic*. I do not account for *this* faculty by heredity. All I know is that the early, persistent efforts of my brothers in that line were ardently watched by me and I grew to desire and attempt to imitate them in it. I presume the “artistic and the poetic” run together, both springing from a common source and each influencing the other.

The love for *music* is, perhaps, most wide-spread in our family—all being undyingly fond of it, and several possessing good voices and cultivation. It is, however, *not* what you would call a “musical family.” One of my brothers has of late years written some very fair verses, though he has not pressed them into publication and seems rather to conceal it. Others have good powers of description without running into poetry, but rather into scientific accuracy. * * *

I have contributed to no papers outside the State, except one, a short poem to the Detroit *Free Press*. Or, to be more accurate, none have been *printed* in outside papers. The “Twilight Songs and other Youthful Poems” were gotten up as Christmas souvenirs and sent to friends. No other collection has been made. I have not written much lately; circumstances have not been favorable. * * *

Yours truly,

HUNTER LEE HARRIS.

WHAT INLET DID AMADAS AND BARLOW ENTER IN 1584?

In addition to the articles already published by me, in the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE* and Charlotte *Observer*, in regard to the above subject, I submit the following as additional evidence in support of my theory—that they entered an inlet near Cape Lookout.

*Vol. XII, p. 243, May, 1893.

From Barlow's narrative I quote the following: "The King's brother's wife when she came to us (as she did many times) was followed with forty or fifty women always, and when she came into the ships she left them all on land, saving her two daughters, her nurse, or one or two more."

Let us analyze this statement, and in doing so assume that the theories of Doctors Hawks and Cheshire are true. The ships are about twenty-one miles south of Roanoke Island, and from the inlet where they are anchored to the main-land the distance is fifteen miles. The Indians are crossing and re-crossing this rough and dangerous sound (Pamlico), taking with them forty or fifty women each time. Their mode of travel is in very small canoes—motive power, small paddles.

A person who is acquainted with narrow rivers, small creeks and mill-ponds, only, could possibly imagine that such a state of affairs did exist, but no other person, I am quite sure, could.

To make this absurd theory still more absurd, if possible, I will quote again from Barlow: "He (Granganimeo, the King's brother) sent us every day a brace or two of fat bucks, conies, hares, fish, the best in the world." So those Indian braves not only crossed Pamlico Sound many times while Amadas and Barlow were here, but they did so every day. I respectfully submit, can any one believe they were north of Hatteras?

If the ships were at Lookout Inlet (where we think they must have been) the difficulties in regard to crossing the sound vanish, because Croatoan (Harker's Island), the home of Manteo, was only two miles distant, but even here the sound would not be crossed many times, if Doctor Cheshire and the writer had the canoes to paddle.

If the ships were twenty or more miles south of Roanoke Island the Indians could not have seen them, either from Roanoke or the main-land. Barlow's narrative and White's map both show or prove that there were no Indians dwelling on the banks north of Hatteras. The truth is they did not dwell on any part of the banks.

John White, after his return to England, made, from memory, his map of North Carolina. In support of this assertion we refer the reader to Lane's account of their leaving here with Commodore Drake. (See Hawks' History of North Carolina, Vol. I, page 138).

For this and other reasons, not necessary to mention here, this map, when in conflict with the narratives of Barlow and Lane, should not, we think, be considered; but since Doctor Cheshire seems to think it is conclusive against our theory we will call the attention of the reader to it again. (This map can be seen by referring to Hawks' History of North Carolina, Vol. I, page 140). On it twelve inlets are located between Lookout and the Virginia line. Grenville entered only three of these inlets—one of them the same that Amadas and Barlow entered, and certainly no one can believe that White failed to locate this most important inlet of all to Grenville and his company.

For the benefit of those who may not be able to get a copy of this map we will say that the first inlet south of east of Roanoke Island is seven miles distant, the next is eight, and the next fifty.

Barlow informs us that the island called Roanoke was seven leagues (twenty-one miles) from the inlet they entered; therefore the first two are too near Roanoke Island to be the one he entered by thirteen and fourteen miles respectively, and the other is too far away by twenty-nine miles.

Again, this map shows an inlet about two miles from Cape Lookout and none where Old Topsail is now. So in addition to what I said about the map in my article published in the *Charlotte Observer*, it here sustains my theory in three more very important particulars.

We quote again from Lane. After leaving the first inlet they entered they sailed northward and on the 26th of June they anchored at Wocoken, and while here he says: "The 6th (July) Master Arundell was sent to the main and Manteo with him and Captain Aubry and Captain Boniton the same day were sent to Croatoan, where they found two of our men left there, with thirty others, by Captain Raymond some twenty days before."

This statement by Lane fixes, beyond the shadow of a doubt, Croatoan south of Ocracoke and near the first inlet Grenville entered. At this inlet the men were allowed to go on shore and mingle with Manteo's countrymen. The good feeling existing between them must have been increased by Manteo's story of the kind treatment he received everywhere he went from the English. Being so kindly entertained by the Indians, Captain Raymond's men were, naturally, in no hurry to return to the ship, and being ordered to sail he had to leave them, after obtaining a promise, we think, from some of the Indians that they would take his men to the ships at Wocoken—that being the next inlet they were to enter. But two of the men not reporting, Captains Aubry and Boniton were dispatched to Croatoan after them.

Having established the fact that Croatoan was south of Ocracoke, we will now quote from White's account of his first voyage, in 1587:

"On the thirtieth of July Master Stafford and twenty of our men passed by water to the island of Croatoan, with

Manteo, who had his mother and many of his kindred dwelling in that island, of whom we hoped to understand some news of our fifteen men, but especially to learn the disposition of the people of the country toward us, and to renew our old friendship with them. At our first landing they seemed as though they would fight with us, but perceiving us begin to march with our shot toward them, they turned their backs and fled. Then Manteo, their countryman, called to them in their own language, whom as soon as they heard they returned and threw away their bows and arrows and some of them came unto us, embracing and entertaining us friendly, desiring us not to gather or spoil any of their corn, for that they had but little. We answered them that neither their corn nor any other thing of theirs should be diminished by any of us, and that our coming was only to renew the old love that was between us and them at the first and to live with them as brethren and friends.”

THE OLD LOVE.

Amadas and Barlow visited no part of the State south of the inlet they entered and only one island to the north, which was twenty-one miles from where their ships were anchored; and yet White sends Stafford with twenty men to Croatoan Island, south of Ocracoke, and eighty miles south of Roanoke Island, for the especial purpose, so he himself says, to renew the old love with a tribe of Indians, the countrymen of Manteo, which love they had with them from the *first*.

How any man, after having read the above extracts from Lane's and White's narratives, can believe that Amadas and Barlow entered an inlet north of Hatteras or visited Roanoke Island, is simply beyond my comprehension.

JOHN D. DAVIS.

SOME EXPERIENCES AT A GERMAN UNIVERSITY.

III. DEGREE EXAMINATIONS.

Before a student is admitted to examination in a German University a certain amount of time must be spent in gathering and digesting the required knowledge. No matter how well prepared a young man may fancy himself to be, he must bring proof that he has been pursuing the study for this fixed number of years at a university of recognized standing. Candidates for the philosophical degree, for instance, must show that for three years they have pursued the studies chosen by them. Students in medicine take their examinations at the end of five years. This long period is broken at the end of the first two years by examinations upon physics, chemistry, botany and anatomy. There is no effort at finding out whether the student has really been studying the subject during these years. There are no recitations, no minor examinations. The only evidence required is the *Anmeldungsbuch* with the signatures of the professors, saying that Herr So-and-so has attended their courses of lectures. In reality he is required to attend only two and may have "cut" all the intermediate ones and no one be any the wiser. That a great many do this is unquestioned. The thoroughness of their preparation in the *Gymnasien* or public schools largely makes amends for this, however. In addition to an examination, say, in the philosophical faculty for the "*Philosophiæ Doctor*," the candidate must hand in an approved thesis upon some original research, historical, philosophical, literary, or scientific. This is his "*Arbeit*" and engages

the most of his attention during the three prescribed years of study. As a student in chemistry, I consulted with my professor and began under his direction the preparation and examination of certain new chemical substances. My youthful pride and ardor were great, as I increased my list of bodies never prepared nor seen before, forgetting that I was merely the hands while another was doing the cleverest part of the thinking and devising for me. In my greenness I put down many lectures on my *Anmeldungsbuch*, but soon found the laboratory more fascinating and attended only three or four outside courses regularly. The truth is, the majority of the German lecturers of whom I know anything were extremely dull and gave me little information not obtainable from books. Books I purchased in numbers and diligently read them, as this could be done at night and need not interfere with my laboratory practice.

When I finally made up my mind that I would be able to stay long enough to apply for a degree, I went to Professor Kekulé, the kind, genial, brilliant professor in whose honor chemists from all parts of the world celebrated a Jubilee a few years ago. I laid my case before him and asked his advice. I was having a good time at Bonn and preferred to stand my examination there under him. He stroked his long gray beard and looked me through with piercing, quizzical eyes.

"I would not try it here, if I were you," he said. "They will examine you on much you never knew and much that you have forgotten: mathematics (a grimace), Greek, Latin, and many other things. They would pass you, but they would make a fool of you, and you would not like that."

I rather thought I would not like it, and was decidedly doubtful about their passing me. On further inquiry I found that the candidate had to wear a long black robe, make an oration in Latin, and defend several theses in the same language. This latter operation was decidedly interesting. I was afterwards invited to a friend's performance in that line. He had chosen some three or four questions for debate. These were his theses. He had to write a Latin speech on each one and defend his position against opponents also armed with Latin harangues. Sometimes, when only one candidate is up for examination, he writes the speeches on both sides of the question and chosen friends present them. In such contests he always comes off victor.

All of this was very archaic, and progressive members of the faculty wished to get rid of it, and would readily pass men in spite of very poor performances in the way of subordinate examinations and Latin orations. Still that was of very little comfort to me. I must go elsewhere for the degree. Göttingen is the university usually chosen by English and Americans. The town once belonged to the English crown, and the university has upon its rolls the names of some of the most distinguished American scholars. So to Göttingen I went.

It seems a little strange to American ideas of college-life that one can pursue his studies in one university and be examined in another; but it is very common in Germany. Students move from place to place as the notion strikes them. One has a good summer climate; another is pleasanter in winter; a distinguished professor is lecturing in Berlin; or a special course just suited to his desires is given at München. To provide for this peripatetic attendance a general or *Universitäts-Kalendar* is published, giving all

the lecture courses at the different universities. The "List of Graduate Courses" recently published in this country is largely imitative of the German, and shows a similar tendency to migrate on the part of our advanced students.

Up to this time my card bore the symbols Stud: Phil.: Having sent in an application for an examination, this was changed to Cand: Phil.: I was greeted now as Herr Candidatus; and, if successful, would blossom out into Herr Doctor. But a weary road lay before me. I chose for my *Hauptfach* chemistry and as *Nebenfach*, or minor study, physics. Then finding out the two professors who would examine me, I took every possible class of theirs so as to become familiar with their methods and with the men themselves. Certain of the assistants were induced to get up quizzes on parts of the chemistry. For physics I trusted to what Clausius had taught me, and to luck. Here the process would be called cramming. "*Ich muss oxsen,*" says the German student, who has put off to the last his preparation, and feels desperate work only will save him. The fact that I was a candidate seemed to lend me some importance in the public eye. My landlady was more attentive. The maid brought wild flowers and put them on my writing-table, and an extra cake or two was provided for dinner.

Meanwhile the summer came on apace, and the hot weather became very wearing. No one who has failed to experience the delights of a dirty little German town in midsummer can imagine the foul odors which arose from the streets and surface sewers as I sat by my window late at night or walked to the laboratory in the early morning light, for I had a private arrangement with the janitor by which I could spend a couple of hours or more at work before the others came in, and thus took advantage of the

coolest part of the day. No one who has not been tied down that way can fancy the rest that Sunday brought with it, when we could escape beyond the walls and wander in the forest or harvest field. A visit to Marienbrunnen or the Wiesenmühle or to Jericho, the quaint village with its thatched houses and queer old church, was a great relief.

My thesis was at last finished and handed in, together with a *curriculum vitæ*, the first in German, the latter in Latin, carefully corrected by a gymnasium teacher, glad of the job to eke out his meagre salary. Then came the notification that it would be convenient to hold the examination on one of the last days in July.

Only a short time was left me in which to complete my preparations. Anxiously the entire field was glanced over once more, for it must be borne in mind that no books are specified on which one is to be examined, nor are certain courses of lectures selected. The examination was to cover the whole field of chemistry and physics, and the examiners had large liberty in the matter of asking questions. Hence I "boned" over portions which I felt had been too much neglected by me in previous reviews. I patched here and polished there, and ended with a foolish feeling that the whole subject was slipping away from me and that I knew next to nothing about it all. The days became hotter, and the nights almost unbearable. On the day before the examination I went through the form of calling upon my examiners and the committee of the faculty who were to be present at the ordeal. This formality was intended to give the torturers at least one opportunity of becoming acquainted beforehand with the victim whom they were appointed to torture, but the only purpose it seems to subserve is to notify the professors that the examination time has come.

I supplied myself with visiting cards, hired a nobby, close carriage, with a most imposing, beavered and rosetted coachman, and then rigged myself out in the most astonishing full-dress suit ever seen in those quarters. It was full, yes, far too full in some directions, and not full enough in others. It was borrowed from various friends and acquaintances, as a dress suit was the last thing I had dreamed of providing myself with in that far off land. My landlady, the wife of a deceased professor, kindly hunted up the old gentleman's vest and coat. It would have accommodated a pillow or half a keg of beer in addition to myself. The trousers belonged to a friend some two or three inches shorter than myself and with limbs decidedly slenderer. I just could sit down in them after donning them, and dared not indulge in any sudden motion for fear of causing a catastrophe. The old-time recipe of putting sugar in one's boots came to mind as I viewed the evident tendency of the *bein kleider* to rise and maintain a high place in the world. The beaver was made to fit by removing the lining and mashing it down on the head. Even then it was shaky and had to be frequently settled in place. White kid gloves and an astounding tie were secured at one of the shops in the town. It is needless to say that I displayed myself to the public gaze as little as possible in this toggery. I drove to the various professorial residences, found them all out, and left my cards with polite regrets.

The next day I arrayed myself in the same borrowed feathers and proceeded to the central university building, where the examination was to be held. The janitor, who admitted me, smiled at sight of me, but piloted me into the waiting-room. After a few moments of nervous trepidation the door opened, and, preceded by the *Bedell* or janitor, our little procession filed across the hall into a

long, handsome room, where the committee were in session. A long table held glasses, wine and cake, provided at the expense of myself, the victim. A dozen men, some grave and elderly, some young and chatty, were seated along its sides. At the end nearest the door were the two examiners and one vacant chair. The *Bedell* bowed the victim to this and withdrew. Four weary hours of questioning lay before me. The gloves were removed, the beaver having been left in the *Bedell's* keeping, the vest was filled out as nearly as possible, and the other deficiencies hidden by the table. A spirit of antagonism was swelling the breast of the victim as he faced the crowd. It began with physics, simple questions at first, and then harder and deeper ones, until the victim began to fear that his legs would be swept from under him, and so he took a hand in the questioning himself. He knew the failings of the garrulous old gentleman, the professor of physics, and by a sly question or two started him off on some of his hobbies and pet theories. The dear old gentleman went into a regular lecture, and not six more questions were asked during the hour or more devoted to physics. This little manœuvre on the part of the victim was noticed with much amusement by the committee and they drank and chuckled, and chuckled and drank, and even invited the victim to partake of his own wine.

But no such trick could be played with the examiner on chemistry. Shrewd and quick-voiced, though kindly, he traversed the subject from end to end. Hard questions and easy ones, theoretical and technical, organic and inorganic, until subject, examiner and candidate seemed exhausted. Then further invitations to partake of the feast, followed by a rising of the committee, a mutual bowing and rebowing, a retreat in good order to the door, and the ordeal was over.

In the waiting-room a pet dog and his gambols served to make the slow moments pass until the judgment should be known. Presently the *Bedell* came in smiling, and the burdened heart was lightened by his kindly congratulations. The heat was no longer noticed. The broadcloth was supplanted by the old easy lounging coat as soon as home was reached, and orders were given for the *Doctor-Schmaus*. At a quiet little restaurant the supper was laid, and friends gathered, and a jolly night spent with singing and speech-making.

And so the degree was won. Soon great posters were printed and stuck up on the bulletin boards, saying that Herr (the victim) was a *Vir Præclarissimus*, etc.; that he had satisfactorily passed the examinations required, and was hereby declared a *Philosophiæ Doctor*. This ceremony takes the place of our public presentation of degrees. A printed oath about eight by fourteen inches in size had to be signed and filed away among the university archives. The gist of it was that the honor of the George Augustus University at Göttingen would be duly upheld, and that the degree of Ph: D: would not be sought or taken at any other university. One formality was left. The *Abschiedsbesuch* or parting visit had to be paid to the examiners and to the dean of the faculty. As this time a real visit was intended and not a mere card-leaving, the hired carriage was dispensed with. It seemed too ridiculous, however, to parade the streets during the morning hours arrayed in my ill-fitting garments, so, despite the sweltering weather, an overcoat was put on over all, and a large, sheltering and concealing umbrella hoisted. The same rig can be recommended to any one who wishes a Turkish bath and cannot get the genuine article. The dean of the faculty, a genial mathematician, received me with much amusement. I

confided to him all my woes in the matter of that clothing, and we laughed heartily together at the fit. When the round was over and lodgings at last reached these clothes were torn off and returned with sincerest thanks to their several owners.

Westward now all hopes were set. America and home were before me, so a fond good-bye was said to Germany, and the pleasantest of student days were ended.

F. P. VENABLE.

OLD TIMES.

[The Editors have received the following letter, which will undoubtedly prove of interest to many old Chapel Hillians]:

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., October 17, 1893.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE,

Chapel Hill, N. C.

Messrs. Editors:

DEAR SIRs:—It is more than thirty-five years since I left the classic walks of the dear old Hill where you now sojourn; and I must say that my love is even stronger than then, for I did not appreciate the happiness or opportunities. I had all of my memories revived afresh yesterday by receiving a copy of your MAGAZINE. * * * * *
* * * * * You have struck the key-note of one plan amongst others when you tell them to preserve their MAGAZINES and have them bound. By referring to the Centennial Catalogues of the University and Dialectic Society, 1889, you will see that I graduated in the Class of 1858. And after all these thirty-five of the most active,

progressive years of the world's history the dearest treasure I have is my *old Book of Autographs* of my friends and class-mates at Chapel Hill during my four years there. One hundred and eighty-five names—home, birth, profession, class. I have added "Dead" to more than half. The first two pages of this book are occupied by a few lines written there at my request by my dear friend and class-mate, by whom I sat for four years. His autograph is thus:

CALDWELL C. SWAYZE,

OPELOUSAS, LA.

Born January 8th, 1837.

LAW.

Class of 1857-'58. (Dead).

These lines have never been published. To me, after so long a time, they seem almost to have been inspired. If you think the lines and circumstances are worth publishing you can do so; if not, just put it in the waste-basket. I have the original. Excuse me for occupying so much of your time. I never know when to stop when talking about Chapel Hill.

Yours respectfully,

J. M. RICHMOND, '58.

The world's vain wealth is soon consumed; the blossoms that perfume and make lovely the pathway of life may wither and cease to gladden the heart; charming youth, glowing like the rising sun, may paint the eastern sky of life in all the golden splendors of alluring hope, and yet at evening all may be o'ercast with the clouds of disappointment—all may be shrouded in the gloom of despair; but still one joy will yet remain. 'Tis the memory of what has been—the enduring recollections of pleasures past—the permanent shadows of fleeting substances.

Youth, soaring on Icarian wings, may traverse the cerulean vault of heaven in pursuit of the tinselled phantoms of hope; manhood, in delir-

ious dreams, may tread the giddy heights of ambition; but 'tis memory's part alone to soothe declining age and fill his languid heart with calm and sweet delight.

And thus, to balm in future years
The stiffening cares of declining age,
When life has passed through all the fears
And doubts and hopes that fill its path,

I treasure deep in memory's urn
Your joyous laughs, your well-known smiles,
And kindly words that glow, that burn,
To warm the heart with friendship's fire.

Ah! then, what a joy the heart will feel,
When all your faults are long forgot,
When memory forth from the mind may steal
And wander back to college days.

As the sea-bird in his stormy flight
Oft rests his wings in some calm island,
So memory will linger with delight
Around this charming spot of life.

And then if recollection true
And memory both too treacherous prove,
May these your autographs renew
Each name, each face and friendly voice.

Oh, Time! thy mouldering hands restrain,
And touch not these, my dearest riches,
But once from thy wonted course refrain
And spare the memory of my Friends.

C. C. S., '58.

AN ELIZABETHAN LITERARY FAD; OR, ROMEO'S LOVE CONCEITS.

[Read at the Shakspeare Club, November 14, 1893].

A conceit is a quaint fancy or strained conception, and so a love conceit is a quaint fancy or conception of love, or more often a strained, and even false, analogy between the object loved and some feature of Nature.

That this dwelling upon one idea and developing it into many a quaint and curious form of analogy was a favorite exercitation of the poets of the Elizabethan era I wish to show, taking Shakspeare as the great example and dwelling especially upon the love conceits put into the mouth of his Romeo.

It was the fashion of that day for every young gallant upon his first entering the world to take as the mistress of his heart some lady of distinction, probably older than himself, whose humble servant he became and to whom he swore eternal devotion and humility. The lady, on the other hand, usually scorned and scoffed at him and his love, with the result that the young lover became negligent in dress, careless of the world and often even went so far as to shut himself up in his room, keep out the cheerful sunlight and devote his time to pouring out his unreciprocated affection in the form of woful ballads made to his mistress' eyebrow.

Romeo, in the beginning of the play, is just at this interesting period. His father says of him that he is—

As is the bud bit with an envious worm,
Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air
Or dedicate his beauty to the sun,

and he earnestly entreats Benvolio, his kinsman and Romeo's friend, to ascertain the cause of this black and portentous

humor that good counsel may this cause remove. He is in love with the disdainful Rosaline, and almost his first words are a curious conceit of love:

O brawling love! O loving hate!
O anything, of nothing first created!
O heavy lightness! serious vanity!
Misshapen chaos of well-meaning forms!
Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health!
Still waking sleep, that is not what it is.

—Act I, Scene 1, l. 168-173.

In answer to Benvolio's inquiries he tells him that he is in love, and thus fancifully describes her whose haughty disdain is the cause of his melancholy and life-weariness:

She'll not be hit
With Cupid's arrow; she hath Dian's wit,
And, in strong proof of chastity well arm'd,
From love's weak, childish bow she lives unharm'd.
* * * * *
O, she is rich in beauty! only poor,
That, when she dies, with beauty dies her store.
* * * * *
For beauty starv'd with her severity
Cuts beauty off from all posterity.
She is too fair, too wise, wisely too fair,
To merit bliss by making me despair;
She hath forsworn to love, and in that vow
Do I live dead that live to tell it now.

—Act I, Scene 1, l. 200-218.

It is interesting to note that Romeo runs into the sonnet form a little further along, where, in answer to Benvolio's statement that he will show him "one so fair as will make him think his swan a crow," he emphatically says:

When the devout religion of mine eye
Maintains such falsehood, then turn tears to fires;
And these, who often drown'd could never die,
Transparent heretics, be burnt for liars!
One fairer than my love, the all-seeing sun
Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun.

—Act I, Scene 2, l. 87-93.

All this is before Romeo sees his Juliet, and whether we believe that he really loved Rosaline, but the vigor and warmth of his love were checked by her cold and unresponsive heart, or that this was simply a dream of love from which he was to be awakened and plunged into the genuine reality by the sight of Juliet, still this serves to show that the love conceit was a "fad" among the young gallants of Shakspeare's time and earlier, for we know that though the scene is laid in earlier times in "fair Verona," yet Romeo is a conception of the young gallant of Shakspeare's own times. Even after Romeo meets Juliet, whose beauty makes him think he ne'er saw true beauty before, and swear that he never loved till now, he still clings to this form of expression and says, describing Juliet:

Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night
 Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear.
 * * * * *
 So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows,
 As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows.

—*Act II, Scene 5, l. 42-46.*

But as he is developed, and his love becomes stronger and deeper, he loses more and more his fantastical way of expressing himself, and at last, when he is completely overwhelmed by his passion, he uses the simple, direct language of deep feeling, as in the parting scene, where Romeo says:

Let me be ta'en, let me be put to death,
 I am content, so thou wilt have it so.
 * * * * *
 I have more care to stay than will to go;
 Come, death, and welcome! Juliet wills it so.

—*Act III, Scene 5, l. 17, 18, 23, 24.*

Juliet seems to be aware of the fashion of young gallants of choosing some temporary mistress, for when (in the

balcony scene) Romeo swears devotion to her by the moon, etc., she continually interrupts him with, "O swear not by the moon," "Do not swear at all," "Well, do not swear" (Act II, Scene 3), showing that she doubts the constancy of such affirmations of love.

The love conceit is found in other poets than Shakspeare, as in Carew, who expresses his constancy to his Celia thus:

The fish shall in the ocean burn,
And fountains sweet to bitter turn,
The humble oak no flood shall know
When floods shall highest hills o'erflow;
Black Lethe shall oblivion leave,
If ere my Celia I deceive.

Love shall his bow and shaft lay by,
And Venus' doves want wings to fly,
The sun refuse to show his light,
And day shall then be turned to night,
And in that night no star appear
If once I leave my Celia dear.

How exquisite, and yet how fantastical, is Sir John Suckling's description of a noble bride:

Her feet beneath her petticoat
Like little mice stole in and out,
As if they feared the light.
But O, she dances such a way,
No sun upon an Easter-day
Is half so fine a sight.

Her cheeks so rare a white was on,
No daisy makes comparison
(Who sees them is undone),
For streaks of red were mingled there,
Such as are on a Catherine fair,
The side that's next the sun.

This form of expression became so interwoven with the literary efforts of the day that it even ran into religion and things sacred, as the "Saintly" George Herbert expresses

and explains the restlessness of man without God and his yearning for the unknowable thus quaintly:

When God at first made man,
 Having a glass of blessing standing by,
 Let us (said He) pour on him all we can,
 Let the world's riches which dispersed lie
 Contract into a span.

So strength first made a way,
 Then beauty flow'd, then wisdom, honor, pleasure;
 When almost all was out God made a stay,
 Perceiving that alone, of all His treasure,
 Rest in the bottom lay.

For if I should (said He)
 Bestow this jewel also on My creature,
 He would adore My gifts instead of Me,
 And rest in Nature, not the God of Nature,
 So both should losers be.

Yet let him keep the rest,
 But keep them with repining restlessness:
 Let him be rich and weary, that at least,
 If goodness lead him not, yet weariness
 May toss him to My breast.

But Shakspeare was the great master of this kind of writing, and it is in his sonnets that we see the love conceit in its highest perfection. It is thought by some that he wrote these sonnets for a young nobleman who was a famous gallant, and employed his friend's genius to write those conventional sonnets to his mistress which fashion required, and which lack of time or talent prevented him from himself composing. One of the most fantastical is that in which love is played upon:

Take all my loves, my love, yea, take them all,
 What hast thou then more than thou hadst before?
 No love, my love, that thou mayst true love call,
 All mine was thine before thou hadst this more.

Then if for my love thou my love receivest,
I cannot blame thee for my love thou usest;
But yet be blamed, if thou thyself deceivest,
By willful taste of what thyself refusest.
I do forgive thy robbery, gentle thief,
Although thou steal thee all my poverty;
And yet love knows it is a greater grief
To bear love's wrong than hate's known injury.
Lascivious grace, in whom all ill well shows,
Kill me with spites; yet we must not be foes.

And also that one in which the poet chides the flowers for their too bold theft of their beauties from his mistress' charms:

The forward violet thus did I chide:
Sweet thief, whence didst thou steal thy sweet that smells
If not from my love's breath? The purple pride
Which on thy soft cheek for complexion dwells
In my love's veins thou hast too grossly dyed.
The lily I condemned for thy hand,
And buds of marjoram had stol'n thy hair;
The roses fearfully on thorns did stand,
One blushing shame, another white despair;
A third, nor red nor white, had stol'n of both,
And to his robbery had annex'd thy breath;
But, for his theft, in pride of all his growth
A vengful canker eat him up to death.
More flowers I noted, yet I none could see
But sweet or color it had stol'n from thee.

I think Shakspeare wrote these sonnets merely as an exercitation, as if it were his desire to show the writers of sonnets that he was their superior, even in their chosen line of conceits. He seems to be sneering at this kind of composition even while he indulges in it in the one hundred and thirtieth sonnet:

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.

I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,
 But no such roses see I in her cheeks;
 And in some perfume there is more delight
 Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.
 I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
 That music hath a far more pleasing sound;
 I grant I never saw a goddess go—
 My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground,
 And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare
 As any she belied with false compare.

After the time of the poets Herrick, Carew, Suckling, Lovelace and Herbert this form of fanciful expression fell into decay. Probably the young lover was still "sighing woful ballads," but no poets have since given their attention to this form, till, of late, there has been some attempt at this kind of writing in the "*vers de societe*" which one reads in the modern magazine. While the peculiar and fanciful analogies of these are pleasing, yet they lack the poetic power and boldness of thought that may be seen in the earlier love conceits; they touch the fancy alone. I take only one example from the great number of such productions:

If I had wings, and you were bound
 Fast in some fragrant close,
 Where sweetest blooms are always found
 And spring-tide ever flows,
 I'd bumble, bumble merrily
 In sheen or tender gloom,
 If I were but a happy bee
 And you a clover bloom,
 I'd whirl about, and closer swing
 And bolder, bolder grow;
 Your leaves should feel my winnowing,
 Your face should shrink and glow,
 And then, oh, then, the tender boon,
 The nectar sip—ah, me!
 But you are not a clover bloom
 And I am not a bee!

PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

A NEW THEORY FOR LUNAR CRATERS.

Of all the theories that have been offered, to within a recent date, accounting for the origin of the moon's craters, the most reasonable one ascribes their origin to volcanic outbursts. This explanation was so generally accepted that lunar craters were much studied by geologists in the hope that some light would be thrown upon the origin of terrestrial volcanoes. The subject is an attractive one, and the interest in it has been so great that the moon's face has been more accurately mapped than our own continent; and, indeed, her visible features are so familiar that a map has been made of a broad ring of the unseen side.

Very recently, however, the great expert in topography, Mr. G. K. Gilbert, Chief Geologist of the United States Geological Survey, finding, after much study, that lunar craters differ in so many points from terrestrial craters, offered a new explanation of their origin in the Moonlet theory. By this theory, which is stated at length and sustained by very able arguments in Vol. XII of the Bulletin of the Philosophical Society of Washington, the moon had its origin in the breaking up of a nebulous ring surrounding the earth, like the rings around Saturn. At first the many centers of aggregation were rapidly brought together by gravity, and as the masses grew larger the blows were harder and more rare, so that the impact would not only fuse the falling mass, but also the lunar surface where it struck, throwing up around these places steep, mountain-like rims.

New interest will be given to the subject by this theory, and discoveries of great value to science will no doubt be the result.

CHARLES H. WHITE, '94.

BOOK NOTICES.

HARVARD STORIES. By Waldron Kintzing Post. 8-vo., pp. 312, \$1.25. New York: *G. P. Putnam's Sons*.

The author does not "expect any one to be interested in these stories who is not interested in the scenes where they are laid," and tells us that they are "only yarns and pictures" of student-life at Harvard, intended to "serve at times in the place of an old chum," to bring back old memories very dear to the hearts of those who lived them. The author was a member of the Class of 1890, and the stories are those familiar to every '90 man, and for that very reason intensely interesting to those for whom the book is written. The stories give us glimpses of Harvard men in their gayest moods, at ball-games, at the races, as "supes" in the Boston theatres, at "grinding bees," where a Cambridge "mucker" drives the Bohn pony for fifty cents an hour; in fact, everything but the more serious phases of college-life. The book is written in a style that promises much for its young author as a writer, and he who reads one of the stories will be very apt to read them all before he lays down the book.

CHURCH AND STATE IN NORTH CAROLINA. By Stephen Beauregard Weeks, Ph. D. 8-vo., pp. 65, 50 cents. Baltimore: *The Johns Hopkins Press*.

This is a continuation of a former work by Dr. Weeks, "The Religious Development of the Province of North Carolina." It is an attempt to show the relations of the Establishment to the Civil Government from the beginning of the year 1711 up to the death of all religious requirements or tests. The period of Proprietary Government up to 1728 is first considered and then the period under the crown. The conclusions he draws are decidedly unfavorable to the Episcopal side of the controversy. They are: I. Whatever of persecution there may have been was indirect, shown in compulsory payment of tithes, though attendance at services never was compulsory. II. Laws were made

discriminating against Dissenting ministers, particularly in regard to musters and the marriage ceremony. III. The Schism act was passed and, at least, partially enforced. With these statements no fault can be found, but possibly some other conclusions he draws are hardly warranted by the facts. An example is where he attributes the State's backwardness in education entirely to the Establishment.

Undoubtedly, the first Episcopal ministers were, for the most part, ungodly men, and, of course, little could be expected of their congregations. Dr. Weeks shows a decided leaning toward the Quakers, who certainly were not ideally meek and mild. In the "Cary Rebellion" many of them, led on by hope of power and influence, bore arms, but when, a few years later, the very life of the colony was threatened by a terrible Indian war, their religion forbade the use of carnal weapons, especially since nothing could be gained by contest. In fact, there seems to have been very little true Christianity in the province.

However, the pamphlet is a decided addition to our historical literature. The author has brought to light much that was before unknown in regard to this subject, and every one who cares for the history of his State should read it.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

HOLLAND M. THOMPSON.

THE FIRST number of a new volume is decidedly a literary and in some respects a rather characteristic *Century*. Nearly all of its contributors are in a way connected with literature, and the majority of them are familiar to *Century* readers. It opens with a poem by Emerson, "To Lowell on his Fortieth Birthday," the "form" of which, as Charles Eliot Norton, in a prefatory note, says, "is not perfect, but it bears the tower-stamp of genius, and it has a special interest in its illustration of the relations between the poets." It is followed by an article on Fifth Avenue, which, although the subject is rather trite, is delightful. It is invested by Mrs. Van Rensselaer with the charm of personal attachment. Childe Hassam's pictures are very good. Anna Eichberg King contributes a pleasant little Dutch story seconded by George Wharton Edwards as illustrator. This is not the first time these two have appeared together to the pleasure of the *Century* reader. George Kennan, whose notable Siberian papers were a feature of this magazine several years ago, sketches "A Psychological Study from Life, John Henderson, Artist." The subject was his friend, who exhibited a weakness of mind in a certain direction. The sketch is interesting, appearing as it does in our day of "cranks." "Bismarck at Friedrichsruh," by Eleanora Kinnicutt, gives us a charming glimpse of the warrior-statesman in his family-life. She says:

"I saw before me, as if stepping out from a Lenbach canvas, the 'great man Bismarck,' his two Danish hounds at his side. Never shall I forget the picture. * * * 'This one was a gift to me from the young Emperor,' said the Prince, pointing to the larger of the two. * * * (Conversation next turned upon America, and Bismarck asked much about his old friend, Carl Schurz). 'In 1845,' he said, 'I anticipated as little as did Schurz what the future had in store for me. My highest ambition was to become a good farmer, and to be able eventually to purchase the lands adjoining our estate. Occasionally I cast a hungry eye upon the office of justice of the peace, but the only chance I had to obtain it was cut off'—with a smile at the Princess—'by my not succeeding in marrying the girl who could have helped me to attain it.' 'So much the better for me,' was the Princess's laughing rejoinder. And the better for us all, thought I; for what a wholesome and blessed example of happy marriage has this historic home presented to the world for the last half century!"

The number is completed by an impressive essay on "Humor, Wit, Fun and Satire," by James Russell Lowell. There is a remarkably well stated open letter on "The Sale of Votes in New Hampshire." "In Lighter Vein" is richer than usual and contains some pleasing bits. On the whole the November number is an especially good one.

TO SAY that any particular article in the November *Cosmopolitan* is the leading one would be very difficult. There are so many striking features that one hesitates in judging. First, there is an interesting autobiography of Franz Von Lenbach, the artist. "Busy Days of an Idler in Mexico" is very readable. It gives glimpses of parts of Mexico almost unknown as well as new views of well-known scenes. The illustrations are more than simply bare images. They seem to give the dreamy, restful appearance of sky and atmosphere in a land where no one is ever hurried. General Badeau writes at length of forms of invitation used in England, giving *fac-similes* of many received by him while Consul-General at London, and is so entertaining that one almost forgets the contemptible littleness of the man. In Mrs. Roger A. Pryor's article on the dress of women in all time, the departure of having colored illustrations is made. There are ten of these, showing figures of several epochs and nations. Mr. Walter Besant cannot recover from his astonishment at America, and is now writing a series of "American Notes" *a la* Dickens. The first paper deals altogether with the New England, and, in conclusion, he says :

"I have seen my Land of Romance; I have traveled for a few weeks among the New England places, and, with a sigh of satisfaction and relief, I say with Kingsley, 'At Last!'

"This romance which belonged to my boyhood, and has grown up with me, and will never leave me, once belonged, then, more or less, to the whole of the English people. Except with those who, like me, have been fed with the poetry and literature of America, this romance is impossible. I suppose that it can never come again. Something better and more stable, however, may yet come to us when the United States and Great Britain will be allied in amity as firm as that which now holds those Federated States. The thing is too vast, it is too important, to be achieved in a day or in a generation. But it will come—it will; it must come—it must come! Asia and Africa may become Chinese or Cossack, but our people shall rule over every other land, and all the islands and every sea.

THE NOVEMBER *Review of Reviews* contains three special articles of interest to all. Perhaps the most important is "The Possibilities of the Great Northwest," by S. A. Thompson, Secretary of Duluth Chamber of Commerce. This is ably supplemented by an article by Dr. Emery R. Johnston upon "Inland Water-ways of the Northwest." These articles

are meant to direct attention to the great empire composed of the Northern States of our country west of the Mississippi, together with the Territory of Alaska, and the neighboring provinces of Canada. A glowing picture is painted. The sketch of Lobengula, King of the Matabeles, will clear away the uncertainty regarding the question at issue between him and the British Government, and will give also a vivid idea of this sovereign and his subjects. On account of the controversy over the South Carolina Dispensary Law the interest in "The Gothenburg System of Liquor Traffic" will be wide-spread. This is a careful and authoritative account of the working of this system in Sweden and Norway. The writer shows the success of the arrangement, since it has never been abandoned where once adopted. In regard to success of the system in America, the writer quotes from Dr. Gould, a statistical expert of the United States Department of Labor, who says:

"Let us not be accused of lack of faith if we say that to transplant the Gothenburg system to America will require heroic effort. Not only will liquor have to be fought on the social and economic side, but it must also be reckoned with as a political factor. In the latter respect conditions are going from bad to worse. Why trifle further? Why not invite the struggle openly on the only plan of control which eliminates the political influence of the liquor interest, and abolishes altogether the saloon as we know it to-day? If ever municipal politics are permanently purified it will not be through outbursts of righteous wrath followed by periods of supine indifference. * * * Greater purity in municipal politics, while not an absolute prerequisite, will assuredly follow the introduction of the Gothenburg system."

THE COLLEGE MAGAZINES.

The table is covered this month with college periodicals of every kind—good, mediocre and poor. An examination does not show a very high degree of excellence for the average. Too many are edited simply to show the literary accomplishments of the editors. The greatest fault of many is the "Personal Department." In these pages the wit of the editor has a chance to display itself in numerous mysterious allusions to escapades, presumably very funny to the initiated, but rather disgusting to those who cannot know the circumstances. Some of our best exchanges are much disfigured by this department.

Decidedly the best magazine we have this month is the *Brown Magazine*. Its articles have some finish and show good literary training. The short stories and the verse are especially well done.

From the University of California come two weeklies, the *Berkleyan* and the *Occident*. The two great subjects exciting the interest of the University of California man are foot-ball and cheating on examinations.

By the way, the latter is being seriously considered in many places. Few colleges seem to have as high a standard in this respect as our own University, and we sincerely hope that this standard may never be lowered.

The *Vanderbilt Observer* is creditable in the literary department, but the management seems to be lacking in enterprise. Vanderbilt, with her numbers and endowment, deserves a handsomer periodical than she has. The paper and press-work are poor and advertisements few. Surely the Nashville merchants would do better if approached.

The *Davidson Monthly* comes out in a new, but modest and becoming dress. We notice that the societies there have adopted the plan of compulsory subscription. This is, it seems, the best plan, as the management can then count upon some definite amount and build accordingly.

The October number of the *Wake Forest Student* is the best we have seen in some time, both with regard to appearance and contents. The new cover is a decided improvement. We are glad to see that the *Student* does not retreat because of the attacks of a few chronic objectors, but stands squarely for athletics and vigorous manhood.

The *Trinity Archive* though late is welcome. This is the first number of the new volume and is hardly up to the standard of last year. We hope to see better numbers in the future, as the staff is strong.

The *Vassar Miscellany* is the best argument we know for woman's capability for literature or business. Its advertising patronage is larger than that of any magazine we know and its articles are gracefully and clearly written.

The *Pennsylvania University Courier* is the paragon of college weeklies. Well printed, strong and dignified, it reflects much credit upon the University of Pennsylvania. The drawings in this are always decidedly good.

CURRENT COMMENT.

CASWELL, ELLIS.

SOME *alumnus* or friend of the University could do great service, as well as make a paying investment, by putting up a building here with bright, comfortable rooms above and a large dining-hall below. It is the decided preference of many of the students to board in a well-organized club of about fifty, but at present there is no house to be had suited to the purpose. The rooms above the hall could be easily rented even now, as the town is full of students, and these are necessarily often crowded into dirty and dismal rooms. Even with the best management the hotels cannot accommodate the rush of men in the early fall. This year parlor floors were pressed into service, and for some time things were uncomfortable generally. Next fall there will probably be even a larger crowd. With the addition of one or two club-houses the hotels would be relieved of the older students to some extent, and could better accommodate the new men. We know of no town where judicious investment in houses pays better than here.

IT is quite gratifying to see the students and their patrons taking such decided interest in our last article on board. It is a pleasure also to state that the fare is much better now than it was last month. It will be a great thing for the University if this good work continues. The students have the right to demand this and the power to enforce it. If they are not satisfied with the present arrangement, then clubs can take the matter in hand. This thing of food strikes at our very existence, and, if we do not look after it ourselves, past experience plainly shows that no one else will. One part the students must perform—pay their board *promptly*. Those who waste their money and never pay we can only refer to the eighth commandment. A large class carelessly put off paying their bills till long after they are due, and thus deprive their landlords of the rightful use of their money, often forcing them to buy on credit at a great disadvantage. The landlords are partly to blame for allowing this. Though they do it in kindness it often breeds loose and harmful habits in those whom they thus favor, and is not fair to those who do pay promptly. It seems to be the nature of some people to do nothing till they are forced. They seem to forget that it is not right to keep a man's money three months. It is but a step from three months to a year, then several years and for life, when we dignify it by the name of stealing.

It is certainly time to stop the ancient school-boy custom of stealing ("taking") faculty wood and fruit, and, in fact, most anybody's fruit. While this is done in the spirit of joke it has a very demoralizing effect. Every one is a part of all that is around him, and the taking faculty property opens the way to more serious crimes. We boast of our manhood and claim that these acts are not committed feloniously; but the next time some weak fellow under pressure steals, or cheats on an examination, and we are ready to drive him from college, just remember that the way was opened and that crime made easier to commit by this habit of ours, the true nature of which we hide under the name of "swiping."

EVERYTHING HERE, except the literary societies, seems to have new life and interest. The societies of the past and their noble sons have long been the pride of the University, and the occasion of many a heart-rending sophomoric curl. It generally were better for a man that a millstone be hanged about his neck and that he be cast into the depths of the sea, than that he should offer to suggest that anything could be an improvement upon what our fathers did thirty years ago, or that changed circumstances demand now a changed order of things. Just now, however, new life and a spirit of progress are shown and men plainly see that some of the work of the former societies is now done better in the class-room and under the direction of an instructor. Two advantages derived from the society still give sufficient reason for its existence: men are taught to think and speak clearly while on their feet, and are made familiar with parliamentary law. Both these are invaluable, and are obtained from the debate. The other exercises are now and have been for some time, with few exceptions, a farce, a bore, and a dead clog to the best and truest interests of society. There is now a strong sentiment in favor of putting society meetings on Saturday night and cutting off the essays and declamations. The former are looked after in the class-rooms, and the declamations are attended to in the preparatory schools and by the yearly visits of a trained elocutionist. That improved class work should absorb part of the work of the literary societies is the history of other growing institutions. Let us look at the matter fairly and see what is obtained aside from the debate. If this is not enough to counterbalance the distaste for society engendered by dry, rehashed essays and long meetings then it is doing serious harm and should be abolished. We will discuss the library in our next issue, and will be glad to publish views on all sides of the subject, student, faculty, or mixed supervision.

LAST JUNE a Department of Sanskrit was added to the departments of the University of North Carolina. Within the last fifty years nearly all our great Eastern colleges have established Chairs of Sanskrit. The importance of this subject was recognized early in this century by the

leading universities of England and Germany, until to-day Sanskrit is taught in all but one of the German universities. Scholars are realizing more and more that a knowledge of this old language is indispensable to a satisfactory study of the structure and vocabulary of Greek and Latin. While it is true that the majority of students elect Sanskrit simply as a help to the better appreciation of the classical languages, yet it is hoped that more will be led to study the literature, religions and languages of India for their own sake. At our University the first year will be spent in mastering the elements of the language and reading short extracts from the epic poem, Mahabharata, the Laws of Manu, the Sutras and a few hymns of the Rig Veda. The second year will be given up to the study of the Vedas and Sanskrit Drama. The instructor emphasizes above all else the work in Vedic Sanskrit, and as soon as the students are far enough advanced he will organize a Sanskrit Seminary, devoting the hour to careful interpretation of hymns of the Rig Veda, with special reference to the German translations of Grassman and Ludwig. The difficult passages of the Veda are very difficult and afford the best possible means for developing the powers of discrimination and judgment. On the other hand, the classical Sanskrit is a comparatively easy language. Some difficulties may confront the beginner at the outset, but when these are overcome he will soon be able to read easily ordinary passages of Sanskrit text. The instructor will translate rapidly one evening in the week to advanced classes six books of Laws of Manu one year, alternating with portions of the Mahabharata the following year. During the spring term of the present year a course of lectures on Sanskrit literature will be given.

IN THE death of Professor Benjamin Jowett, Master of Baliol, Oxford loses one of her grandest figures. His great translation of Plato gives him a permanent place in English literature and among classic scholars.

DR. NEREUS MENDENHALL.—The spirit of scholarship in North Carolina has lost a friend in the death of Dr. Mendenhall. We met him once only—about a year ago, when he was old and feeble in body. But one did not need to be long with him to see his spirit. He gave this clear and permanent impression: that he was a man whose mind had not grown old. As a rule with us, the mind is the first to show the approach of age. We lose interest in the great world. We drop into one set of ideas, and, like the "University train," make our daily run of ten miles. This type of life is so common among us that we do not readily understand a man like Dr. Mendenhall. He did not grow old intellectually. He had deep convictions; he held clearly and firmly certain theories; but his mind was never shut to the light. It was like our noble oaks, open on all sides, freely taking whatever was good, producing its fruitage yearly. That so rare and admirable a spirit should pass from us must come as a personal loss to every real student in our State.

H. H. W.

COLLEGE RECORD.

FRED. L. CARR.

DR. BATTLE delivered a very entertaining lecture on "St. Paul at Athens," in the Episcopal church, Sunday evening, November 5.

IMPROVEMENTS ABOUT college continue to be made. The South Building has been recovered with a new tin roof, and the old terra-cotta chimneys of the New East and New West have been replaced by neat brick ones.

DR. CHEARS, formerly President of the State Board of Pharmacy of North Carolina, was on the Hill a few days since, looking into the advisability of establishing a Chair of Pharmacy at the University.

MR. B. H. HARDY, of the *North Carolinian*, gave a concert in the Chapel, November 2, for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The sum realized was quite a help to the Association.

A MONUMENT to the late Professor Charles Phillips (1841), D. D., LL. D., has recently been erected in our cemetery. A sketch and portrait of Dr. Phillips appeared in the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, Vol. X, No. 1. Upon the monument is the following inscription:

CHARLES PHILLIPS,

July 30, 1822. May 10, 1889.

"A devoted minister of the Gospel; long eminent as a teacher in the University; a warm and faithful Friend; and to every duty of life responsive and true.

"These also that sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

FOOT-BALL.

University vs. Washington and Lee, Friday, October 20. The University team left for Lexington, Va., where, on the following Friday, they played the Washington and Lee eleven. The game was called at 4:15 P. M., University with the ball. In two and a half minutes Steele goes around the left end for a touch-down. Barnard kicks goal, and the score stands U. N. C., 6; W. & L., 0. At the end of the first half North Carolina has run the score up to 24 to 0. The second half was but a repetition of the first, and at the end of thirty minutes the score was U. N. C., 44; W. & L., 0. The features of the game were the rushing of Steele, Hickerson and Whedbee. Denson followed his interference beautifully, making

four touch-downs from the 40-yard line. Butler, Weaver and Mitchell did the playing for W. & L.

University *vs.* Virginia Military Institute, Saturday, October 21. This game was played at Lexington, and fairly won by V. M. I., the score standing 10 to 4. Baskerville made the touch-down for North Carolina, and Coffeen both touch-downs for V. M. I. The V. M. I. team played together effectively and won by their superior team work. Carolina was much demoralized by the absence of Snipes and the easy victory of the day before. Those doing effective work for U. N. C. were Baskerville, Pugh and Little. For V. M. I. Coffeen and Biscoe. The game lasted sixty minutes.

University *vs.* Trinity College, Saturday, October 28. The University was defeated by Trinity College at Trinity Park, October 28, by a score of 6 to 4. The game was called and Trinity secured the ball. Early in the game Murphy, U. N. C.'s center, was injured and was replaced by Sharpe, Little, J., going in as guard. U. N. C. made a touch-down, but failed to kick goal, and at the end of the first half the score stood U. N. C., 4; Trinity, 0. In the beginning of the second half Trinity made a touch-down and Daniels kicked goal. Nothing else was made. Among the University players Merritt, Pugh, Whedbee, Baskerville, Tull and Kirkpatrick deserve special notice. Avery, Daniels, Maytubby, Tuttle, and Flowers did the playing for Trinity.

University North Carolina *vs.* University Tennessee, Friday, November 3. The game between University of North Carolina and University of Tennessee was played at Athletic Park, November 3, U. N. C. winning by a score of 60 to 0. The game was played in thirty-minute halves. The U. of T. played a plucky game, but was no match for the heavier men of U. N. C. For Tennessee James, Coyler, Harris, Fisher, Baugh and Waggoner did the playing. For U. N. C. the playing of Kirkpatrick and Whedbee were especially noticeable.

University second eleven *vs.* A & M. College, Raleigh, November 17. The University second eleven was beaten by the A. & M. team at Athletic Park, Raleigh, N. C., by a score of 8 to 6. For A. & M. Hughes and McRae did the work. The playing of Price, Little, J., and Currie for the second eleven should be noticed.

University *vs.* Wake Forest College, Raleigh, November 18. The University team, with a good number of students, went down to Raleigh on Saturday, the 18th, where, in the afternoon of the same day, it played the Wake Forest team at Athletic Park. Wake Forest won the toss and started with the ball, but soon lost it. In five minutes Little was sent for a touch-down. The first half lasted forty-five minutes, and the score was 30 to 0 in favor of U. N. C. The second half lasted only thirty minutes,

and the score was run up to 40 to 0. Wake Forest played a hard game, Sykes and Daniels doing especially good work, but was no match for U. N. C. The rushing of Whedbee and Little for the University deserves especial notice.

HON. H. W. J. HAM, of Georgia, the Southern orator and humorist, lectured in the Chapel, Saturday evening, November 11, on the "Snollygoster in Politics." He defined snollygoster as "a man who has always been running for office, but never has been successful, and could not have filled it if he had been." He showed the danger of such men to the Republic. Said there were two theories of government based on the principles of the Democratic and Republican parties respectively; that the government started as a free one, but now the snollygoster had gotten in. This snollygoster was made in ward politics and rose from the lower offices to Congress where he had full play. He exists because of the apathy and ignorance of the American people. But the people will awaken, and all that will be left of the snollygoster will be an unsavory blotch on the history of American politics. The future government is to be the rule of the commons. Home, school and church are the forces working to produce the typical American citizen of the future—a man kind and sober, truthful and loyal.

The lecture was interspersed with fine bits of humor, thus sustaining Mr. Ham's reputation as the first humorist of the South.

SHAKSPERE CLUB.

One of the most successful meetings in the history of the Shakspeare Club was held in the Chapel, Tuesday evening, November 14, Dr. Hume presiding. The names of several candidates for membership were proposed and accepted. J. T. Pugh was elected Secretary, Thomas Rollins having resigned. After a few remarks the President announced as the subject of the meeting the play of "Romeo and Juliet." He commented on the folk-lore, superstitions, types of character and the theory of life set forth in the play. He showed that Shakspeare was the great psychologist of his age. The following papers were then presented:

"The Sources of Romeo and Juliet, and How Shakspeare Used Them," by S. A. Hodgin. He traced the origin of the play to the time between Dante and Petrarch, when such rival factions really existed. There were similar tales in Greece and other countries. Shakspeare followed closely the translation in Broke's poem—in fact, only the dramatic form and decorations are his own. Yet he gave life and movement to the story by compressing the time.

"The Historical Setting of the Play," by C. L. Van Noppen, who said that it was a fact of history that such feuds existed in northern Italy at that time, and were the outgrowth of the disordered condition of society

and the unsettled government. But Shakspeare's account has eclipsed that of the historian's, because he has given it a soul. His is the eye of genius tracing out the superstitions and folk-lore and giving them reality.

"A Literary Fad; or, The Love Conceits of Romeo and Juliet," by Herbert Bingham. He said it was the fashion of the day for a young gallant to write love sonnets to some woman older than himself, who generally scorned his love. So we see Romeo, who was a typical young gallant, sighing over Rosaline, his first love. But Shakspeare was a great master and in his sonnet we see the perfection of this fad. The fashion soon fell into decay and degenerated into the "*vers de societe*" of our time.

"The Ethical Significance of Romeo and Juliet," by Rev. F. Towers. He said that a true dramatist, as Shakspeare, has no theory of ethics, but represents the passions and character of human life; he has no conceived plan of salvation except that worked out in life; his study is a study of the living ethics of actual life. Shakspeare may have had some moral object in view, as the influence of passion on character. The ethical significance does not, as the German students affirm, enforce the lesson of moderation, for true love has no element of evil and cannot be excessive. This view comes from a mistaken idea of religious life. But rather does it show the unifying effect of pure love on human character, the true end of love. Romeo and Juliet are sacrificed on the altar of love to bring about the reconciliation of their parents.

PHILOLOGICAL CLUB.

The regular meeting of the Philological Club was held on Friday evening, October 27. Professor Tolman offered a note on the apparently irregular accent in the second Aorist infinitive and participle in Greek, showing that there ought, for accuracy, to be three Aorists recognized in Greek: (1) the Sigma-Aorist; (2) the second Aorist; (3) the Alpha-Aorist. This Alpha-Aorist is derived from a form in which the Alpha, or its corresponding letter, had the accent; so, now that the form has suffered contraction, the accent is on the syllable thus formed by contraction.

Professor Tolman next discussed the newly-found fragment of the Evangelium of St. Peter. Though discovered in a grave in 1886, it was not published till 1892. Professing to have been written by St. Peter, it was certainly composed before 200 A. D., and by several of the early fathers rejected as "Docetic" in doctrine. A careful analysis of the fragment was given, showing what is Docetic, what passages are identical with the other gospels, what variations in language occur between this and the other gospels, and some indications that the writer was not a Jew at all. The entire fragment was read to the Club.

Professor Harrington gave a history of our MSS. and text of Tibullus, and discussed critically the readings at I, 1, 5, and I, 1, 25.

The regular monthly meeting of the Club was held on Friday evening, November 24, Professor Harrington in the chair.

Professor Toy discussed the causative constructions in French, showing that in early French these constructions are found with *faire* and *par* or *a*. The French grammars of to-day state that the agent is expressed by the Dative with *a*, an unsatisfactory explanation. If we suppose that *a* in French stands for Latin *ab* as well as for Latin *ad*, we can place this construction with *a* on an equality with the construction with *par*. We may, perhaps, conclude that the French idiom represents an echo of a lost passive, and that the conjunctive Dative pronoun is a Dative formed on a false analogy, and that the *a* there is in reality derived from the Latin *ab*.

Professor Tolman gave an account of the Hittite race, mentioned frequently in the Old Testament, and, as it now seems, once a very powerful nation. The efforts now being made to decipher their language were referred to, also the mention of the people made by Herodotus. Herodotus is in error in confusing their language with that of the Egyptians. It shows, also, no connection with the Aryan family, and not much with the Semitic family. At present there are more grounds for assuming a Mongolian origin.

Professor Harrington discussed Tibullus, I, 3, 4, showing the reasons for preferring there a reading that has not the strongest MS. authority.

ELISHA MITCHELL SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The Society met in the Chemical Lecture-room, Tuesday evening, November 21, under the supervision of Professor Gore. Mr. Baskerville read a paper on the "Salt Mines of Germany." He said that as far back as the thirteenth century it was noticed that salt was deposited by the salt springs of central Germany. But the Germans argued that this salt must come from a large deposit underneath the surface. So in 1839 the Prussian government bored into the springs and discovered the great salt mountain. This salt was deposited by the sea, which in olden times covered this part of the earth. The salt is mined by means of shafts and side shafts, using rock-salt as pillars, the object being to get out the carnallite. The ore is then crushed and further ground to a fine powder. This is then dissolved in hot water and the potassium chloride crystallized out.

Dr. Wilson made a few remarks on the abnormalities in the primitive streak of a chicken egg. He said that the only living part of the egg is the membrane immediately surrounding the yolk. This membrane, called the *formative organ* or blasto-derm, is divided into three layers, representing the three fundamental parts of the body—the skin, muscles and aliment-

ary canal. Before the egg is laid there is only one layer of the membrane. The second layer grows from the first and fuses with it. In the growth of this middle layer occur the abnormalities, appearing in various shapes according to condition.

ON TUESDAY morning at 12:30 o'clock many students and citizens gathered in the Chapel to participate in the memorial exercises to the late Dr. Charles F. Deems. The service began with an appropriate prayer by Dr. Hume. Dr. Battle was then introduced and spoke of the "Life and Character of Dr. Deems." He said that he had long known Dr. Deems, and considered his life well worthy of emulation. Dr. Deems was born in Baltimore in 1820, and graduating at Dickinson College, Pa., at the age of nineteen, began his public life in New York City. Soon afterwards he came to North Carolina as Agent for a Bible Society, and in 1842 became Adjunct Professor of Rhetoric and Logic at the University. In 1848 he left the University for Randolph-Macon College, where he was Professor of Chemistry. He stayed there only one year. Returning to North Carolina, he was Professor at Greensboro Female College, and later Presiding Elder of the Newbern district. Shortly before the war he went to Europe, returning to take the presidency of a college at Wilson, N. C. After the war he went to New York, where he edited for a short time a religious paper called *The Watchman*. Later he inaugurated the "Church of the Strangers." During the darkest time of the University he established a fund here for the benefit of poor boys. He retained a tender love for the University and was ever working for its good. After a long life of usefulness he was stricken with paralysis and passed away on Monday, November 20, remaining bright, serene and hopeful to the last. Dr. Deems was essentially a working man; in fact, he was ruined by his superabundant energy. In addition to his numerous public works he is the author of several excellent books, all reflecting his pure and hopeful character. The exercises closed with the hymn, "Integer Vitæ," and the benediction by Dr. Hume.

ALUMNI NOTES.

H. McCaul (1891-'92) is teaching at Fancy Hill, N. C.

J. D. Lynch (1855-'58), whose poem, "Columbia Saluting the Nations," was adopted as the National Poem by the World's Columbian Commission, is a prominent attorney at West Point, Miss. He is also author of "The Bench and Bar of Mississippi" and "The Bench and Bar of Texas."

Colonel J. S. Carr (1862-'64) has been elected a Vice-President of the American Bankers' Association. He is also President of the State Agricultural Society of North Carolina. The New York *Daily Finance* says: "The election of Colonel J. S. Carr as President of the State Agricultural

Society is a graceful and well-deserved recognition of genuine ability. Colonel Carr's prominence is not confined to the Old North State, but extends throughout the whole country."

Dr. Isaac Emerson (1869-'70), who moved from Chapel Hill to Baltimore several years ago, has purchased the yacht "Susquehanna." With a party of four friends he expects to come to the coast of North Carolina in January in search of the wild fowl which abound there.

J. M. Richmond, 1858, is Professor of Obstetrics and Genito-urinary and Rectal Diseases in the Ensworth Medical College, St. Joseph, Mo.

James Thomas, 1886, is assistant pastor of the Presbyterian church of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. After leaving the University he engaged in the practice of law. Then he entered the Princeton Theological Seminary, from which he recently graduated fully equipped for the duties of his new field.

MARRIAGES.

George L. Wimberly (1879-'81) was married to Miss Mary Bunn, daughter of Congressman B. H. Bunn, at Rocky Mount, on Thursday, November 16.

DEATHS.

B. S. Guion, 1848, died at his home in Charlotte, Thursday, November 9. He was a native of Newbern and followed the profession of civil engineer. He moved to Charlotte some time ago and was elected civil engineer of that city. At the time of his death he was a devout and consistent member of the Episcopal Church.

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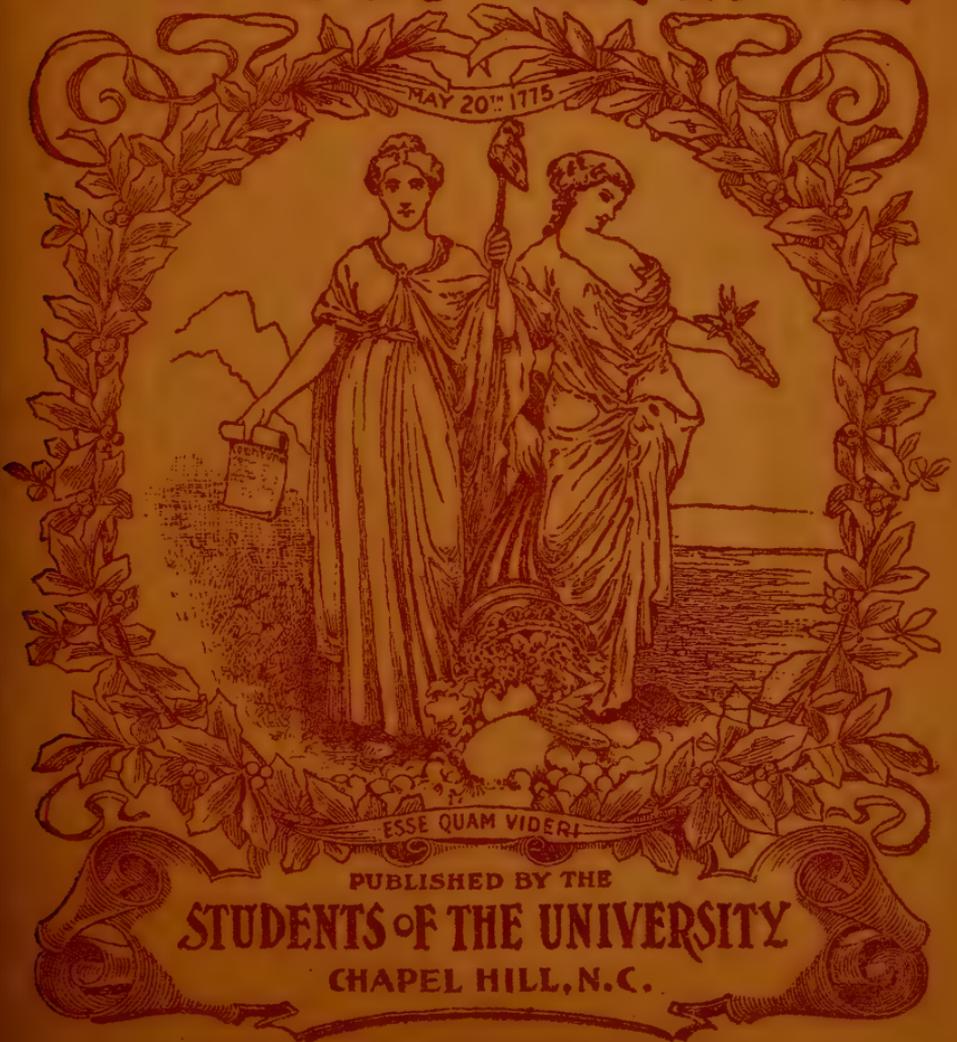
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THE NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY OF THE
CINCINNATI, 1783.

OMNIA RELIQUIT SERVARE REMPUBLICAM.

One hundred and ten years ago the Continental army of the Revolution was in Cantonment on the banks of the Hudson. It was that critical period in the history of our country which intervened between the cessation of hostilities and the founding of a new government. Friendships formed between the officers during the long struggle had grown into warm attachments amidst common dangers, privations and sufferings. The desire to perpetuate these associations, and to transmit them to coming generations, was the sentiment which gave birth to the Society of the Cincinnati, and no organization owes its origin to nobler purpose or more interesting circumstances.

The officers of the Line determined to create a permanent Military Order, which should continue and strengthen the ties formed in the service, and provide a fund for the support of indigent members of the Association. Who first conceived the idea is unknown, but it was probably Baron von Steuben, though the original plan of the organization was drawn by General Henry Knox. This was revised by a committee, and finally accepted on 13th May, 1783, at a

general meeting of officers representing all the regiments, which was presided over by General von Steuben, and was held at his headquarters in the Verplanck house near Fish-kill.

The Institution thus adopted declares that to perpetuate the memories of the Revolution, "as well as the mutual friendships which have been formed under the pressure of common danger, and in many instances cemented by the blood of the parties, the officers of the American army do hereby, in the most solemn manner, associate, constitute and combine themselves into one SOCIETY OF FRIENDS, to endure as long as they shall endure, or any of their eldest male posterity, and in failure thereof the collateral branches who may be judged worthy of becoming its supporters."

As the members of the new order had made a sacrifice of all personal interests to save the country in her hour of peril, and as now, like the old Roman hero Cincinnatus, they were about to lay aside the sword and resume their citizenship, they adopted the motto, *omnia reliquit servare rempublicam*, and styled themselves the Society of the Cincinnati.

The immutable principles of the Association were declared to be: "An incessant attention to preserve inviolate those exalted rights and liberties of human nature for which they have fought and bled, and without which the high rank of a human being is a curse instead of a blessing.

"An unalterable determination to promote and cherish, between the respective States, that union and national honour so essentially necessary to their happiness and the future dignity of the American empire.

"To render permanent the cordial affection subsisting among the officers. This spirit will dictate brotherly kind-

ness in all things, and particularly extend to the most substantial acts of beneficence, according to the ability of the Society, towards those officers and their families who unfortunately may be under the necessity of receiving it."

The army was about to disband, and the officers would be widely scattered; therefore the General Society was, for convenience, and "for the sake of frequent communications," divided into thirteen "State Meetings," one for each Colony. The sessions of the General Society were to be triennial, that body to consist of the general officers and of five delegates from each State Society.

The permanent fund, only the interest of which was to be used for the beneficiaries, was made up of the entrance fees of a month's pay for each member, which varied from the \$26.60 of the Lieutenant to the \$166. of the Major-General. In some of the State Societies this fund has by judicious investment now grown to a sum of many thousands.

The claims to original membership are defined by the declaration that "All the officers of the American army, as well those who have resigned with honour, after three years' service in the capacity of officers, or who have been deranged by the resolutions of Congress, as those who shall have continued to the end of the war, have the right to become parties to this Institution; * * * and as a testimony of affection to the memory and the offspring of such officers as have died in the service, their eldest male branches shall have the same right of becoming members as the children of the actual members of the Society.

"And as there are, and will at all times be, men in the respective States eminent for their abilities and patriotism, whose views may be directed to the same laudable objects as those of the Cincinnati, it shall be a rule to admit such

characters, as Honorary members of the Society, for their own lives only.”

The Society adopted as an Order “a medal of gold, suspended by a deep blue riband, edged with white, descriptive of the union of France and America.” On the obverse are three Roman Senators presenting Cincinnatus with military ensigns; surrounding the figures the legend, *Omnia reliquit servare rempublicam*. On the reverse Fame crowning Cincinnatus with a wreath; below hands joined, with the motto *Esto Perpetua*, and around the whole, *Societas Cincinnatorum Instituta*, A. D. 1783.

Major L’Eufant, of the Continental Corps of Engineers, to whom this design was referred, objected to a medal as an unsuitable emblem for a military Order, and suggested instead the Bald Eagle, as peculiar to America, and distinguished from that of other climes by its white head and tail. The eagle is of gold, displayed, supporting on its breast the figure of the medal. Grasped in its talons are golden olive branches, with the leaves in green enamel, and above its head is an olive wreath to which the clasp is attached. The head and tail are enamelled in white, the body and wings are of gold, and the medal on its breast and back is enamelled in green and blue. This beautiful decoration is the one now worn by all members of the Society. The officers of the French navy presented to General Washington a very artistic and costly copy of the Cincinnati eagle richly set in diamonds, which has been handed down to successive Presidents-General, and is now in the possession of Hon. Hamilton Fish of New York.

At the second meeting of the Society, held in the Cantonments on 19th June, 1783, the organization was completed by formally adopting the Eagle as the emblem of the Order, by directing that a diploma on parchment be given to

each member, and by electing General Washington President-General and General Knox Secretary-General.

In the course of the year all of the thirteen State Societies were formed, that of North Carolina in October at Hillsborough, with General Jethro Sumner as President, and Rev. Adam Boyd, Brigade Chaplain, as Secretary. To the list of the original members, sixty in number, printed for the first time in the May number of this MAGAZINE for 1893, should be added the names of Lieutenant Colonel Henry Dixon and Major George Doherty.*

In our generation, when the Society of the Cincinnati is so limited in its membership, and so entirely devoid of any political significance that the mere fact of its existence is unknown to the great majority of Americans, it is difficult to understand the bitter storm of opposition which it at first encountered. Writers and orators proclaimed that a body existing by hereditary right would become a privileged aristocratic class, antagonistic to the spirit of our institutions and a dangerous element in a republican commonwealth. Judge Burke of South Carolina attacked it in a virulent pamphlet; Mirabeau echoed his words from across the water; Jefferson demanded that the Order be annihilated, and John Adams wrote from Paris that "the formation of the Society was the first step taken to deface the beauty of our temple of liberty." State after State declared through legislative committees that the members of the Cincinnati were unworthy of American citizenship, and the Congress at Annapolis threatened to disfranchise them unless they abolished the hereditary feature of membership.

In New York the Tammany Society, or Columbian Order, as it was originally called, was founded in 1789 to antago-

*See also an article on the Cincinnati in No. 1 of Vol. XII, 1892.

nize that of the Cincinnati, and was the first of those ultra-democratic organizations which glorified the French Revolution and which were so detested by Washington. It is a striking commentary on the trustworthiness of political prophecy that while the Order of the Cincinnati has been of little weight in the history of the nation, and is now entirely without political influence, its old rival, with its membership of thousands and its arbitrary though nominally democratic methods, has gone on increasing in power and prestige until it has grown into the most formidable, and possibly most dangerous, political organization in the Union.

Moved by this opposition so wide-spread throughout the States, some prominent members withdrew from the Society, and others laid aside its insignia. In France however the new Order was received with enthusiasm. Major L'Enfant wrote from Paris in December, 1783, to von Steuben and Washington: "Here they are more ambitious to obtain the Order of the Cincinnati than to be decorated with the cross of St. Louis. * * * This Institution they consider as a monument erected to republican virtues, as the fundamental basis of a cordial union between the different States, and as a new tie which assures the duration of that reciprocal friendship which France has devoted to America."

The first meeting of the General Society was held in the State-House at Philadelphia in May, 1784, and North Carolina was represented by Majors Reading Blount of Beaufort County, and Griffith J. McRee of Bladen. Radical changes in the character of the Institution were there proposed, especially the abolition of the primogeniture feature of transmission of membership. General Washington, in deference to public sentiment, urgently advised these changes, and even intimated his purpose of resigning from

the Society unless they were adopted. Through his influence the meeting accepted the proposed alterations; but as the delegates had no power to bind their respective States by such action, the amended Institution was referred back to the State Societies, and Washington issued to them a circular letter urging a ratification of the amendments. The North Carolina Society accepted them at a meeting held 4th July, 1784. In the other States the discussion of the various propositions dragged on for several years; some of the Societies taking no definite action on the amendments, and others refusing to ratify them. Finally, as it became evident that it was impossible to obtain unanimous consent to the organic changes which would mark a wide departure from the original principles of the Association, the General Society, at its meeting on 7th May, 1800, voted "that the Institution of the Cincinnati remains as it was originally proposed and adopted by the officers of the American Army at their Cantonments on the Hudson River in 1783."

The earliest evidence of the formation of the North Carolina Society is found in the two following letters from Gen. Sumner and Rev. Adam Boyd, which are on file in the office of the Secretary General of the Cincinnati:

HALIFAX, N. CAROLINA, 28th October, 1783.

SIR:—At the request of the officers of the Line of this State, I do myself the honour to return you their thanks & my own for your favour, covering a letter from his excellency the Chevalier De la Luzerne, and other papers.

The officers being highly pleased with the Institution, will most cheerfully concur in any measures that shall be adopted for promoting its benevolent designs. Not to support such an institution betrays, in their opinion, a want of public virtue.

It appears to be the sense of the Societies to the Southward, that the first general meeting should be held at Fredericksburg, in Virginia. That place, it is tho't, is nearly central, and most convenient for the Presi-

dent-General. The compliance of the Northern Societies in this will give us very great pleasure.

I shall always be extremely glad to hear from & to correspond with you, and have the honour to be, with great respect,

Your most obedient & very humble servant,

JETHRO SUMNER,
Brig.-Gen'l and President.

HON. MAJOR-GENERAL, BARON DE STEUBEN.

WILMINGTON, CAPE FEAR, 29th Dec'r, 1783.

SIR:—In October a few officers of this State met at Hillsborough & laid the foundation of a society upon the plan of the Cincinnati. Among other things they resolved that the president should acquaint the Secretary-General with their desire, that the first general meeting should be held at Fredericksburg, in Virginia. That place is tho't to be nearly central and more convenient than any other for the President-General. This last was most decisive with them.

The president having been obliged to go home before any letters could have been written, I was desired to write to you on the subject. This I did upon the spot, & gave my letter to a gentleman coming directly here. Since my return to this place I find that letter was lost, and not knowing that general Sumner has had an opportunity of conveying one to you, I again address you, lest the wishes of the N. Carolina Society should not reach you in proper time, and I should incur their censure, tho' very undeservedly.

A pamphlet said to be the production of a judge Burke in So. Carolina, has created opponents to the Cincinnati. It has been in this town, but I have not yet got a sight of it. His objections, I am told, are founded upon a surmise that the Cincinnati mean to establish a numerous peerage in direct contradiction to the federal union of the States. This he has tortured out of the "hereditary succession." The whole appears to me altogether chimerical: but there are swarms of Butterfly-statesmen & patriots who flutter & strutt in the sunshine of safety & peace. These things affect to be lynx-eyed, and however groundless their cries may be, yet being generally of a popular tone, they are received "as proofs from holy writ."

Terrible things have been threatened against us, & I do expect our Assembly, in their April sessions, will be moved to suppress the Society. At that time we have a meeting, and if you can furnish anything to strengthen our hands, you will render us a very acceptable service.

As our President lives near 200 miles from a sea-port town or post-office, letters for him had better be sent here. I am about to change my place

of residence, but if I do leave this, our vice-president (general Clark) and several officers will be here & take care of such letters.

I have the honour to be, with much respect,

Your very humble and most obedient servant,

ADAM BOYD, *Sec'y.*

P. S.—I would most gladly correspond with the secretary of your State Society. If you will please tell him so you will do me a favour. My address is Rev'd A. B., Wilmington, Cape Fear. This is the South part of No. Carolina, & vessels from Boston often come here. If I remove, my address will not be changed.

HONORABLE GENERAL KNOX.

The hostility to the Cincinnati at the very outset, as shown in this letter, is noteworthy, and the outcome of the opposition in the Legislature is seen in a communication from Adam Boyd of a twelvemonth later date. At a meeting of the North Carolina Society, held at Fayetteville on 4th July, 1784, the Secretary was ordered to address a circular letter to the other State Societies. The following copy of this was made from the archives of the Maryland Cincinnati, and the letter is also among the papers of the Massachusetts Society. It is of interest as showing the attitude of the State Assembly toward the Association, and as reporting the action of the North Carolina Cincinnati on the proposed amendments to the Institution:

CAPE FEAR, NO. CAROLINA, 10th Jany., 1785.

SIR:—I am ordered by the Cincinnati of this State to acquaint you that, in consequence of a former adjournment, we had a meeting at Fayette Ville on the 4th of July, when the circular-letter, with the institution as altered and amended, was read and highly approved.

The meeting then proceeded to frame their bye-Laws, and to make such regulations as they tho't might promote the friendly and benevolent intentions of the Society.

We had hopes that the Assembly would take our funds under their direction and aid the general design; but tho' the ablest Members of both Houses were on our side, yet the Majority was Against us.

Waiting the event of this Application, I deferred writing, and am truly sorry I cannot give a more agreeable account of it. Yet this disappointment will not affect the Zeal of Our Members, and we flatter ourselves the Opposition will soon die.

It is the earnest wish of this meeting to hold correspondence with the different State Meetings. This, it is tho't, might be of general advantage, and contribute to that harmony which is the Soul of the Society.

I am, with much respect,

Y^r most obedient servant,

ADAM BOYD, *Sec.*

SECRETARY TO THE CINCINNATI IN MARYLAND.

This second letter, enclosing a copy of the by-laws, is addressed to General Otho H. Williams, of the Maryland Cincinnati, who served so brilliantly under Greene in the Guilford campaign:

NEW BERNE, NO. CAROLINA, 20th May, 1785.

SIR:—In obedience to orders, you will herewith receive a copy of the bye-laws of this State meeting; and I was likewise ordered to send a copy of the institution, with the names of our members, on parchment. But the gentleman appointed for that purpose has not sent me the parchment, neither is the roll of names by any means compleat. At our annual meeting I hope these and some other things will be better regulated.

I beg, Sir, you will excuse the liberty I have taken in troubling you with the inclosed letters. My reason for taking it was, I knew not the name of an officer near a sea-port in your State or Virginia, whither I beg the sealed one may be sent. It is a transcript of that designed for the Secretary of the Maryland meeting.

I have the honor to be, with the utmost respect,

Your obedient and most humble servant,

ADAM BOYD.

HON^{BLE} GENL. WILLIAMS, MARYLAND.

FAYETTEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, July 11th, 1785.

RULES AND REGULATIONS FOR GOVERNING THIS STATE MEETING.

I. The first business of the anniversary meeting shall be the election of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and a representation to the Society for the ensuing year. Three members shall be appointed Judges of the election, and any two of said Judges agreeing, shall declare

those having a majority duly elected; and in case of an equality of ballots the decision shall be by lot.

II. All elections shall be by ballot.

III. The President is, at all meetings, to regulate the decision of everything that may be proposed; to state and put questions, agreeably to the sense and intention of the members. He is also empowered whenever he shall think it necessary, to call an extraordinary meeting, on giving sixty days' previous notice by circular letters to the members in each district; and in any occasional absence of the President, and Vice-President, the members present shall appoint to the chair one of their number, who, whilst there, shall possess all the power of a President.

IV. The Secretary shall take the minutes of the proceedings of each meeting and produce them fairly transcribed in a book to the next meeting. In this book shall also be entered all such letters and Essays addressed to them or the Society as they may think worth recording, the Originals of which must likewise be filed: and the more effectually to guard against accidents, which may endanger the records, the proceedings shall be copied into two books; for one of which the Secretary shall be answerable, and the other shall be lodged with the President, and in Order to prevent errors, those books of record shall be carefully revised and compared at every meeting.

V. The Treasurer shall receive the Subscriptions and donations of members, and others, agreeably to the institution and under the direction of the meeting, shall manage their fund, and transact all their monied matters. He shall also lay before every annual meeting, a true state of the stock, interest, and other monies belonging to them, and disbursements made by their Orders; and he shall deliver to his successor the books, and all papers belonging to his Office, together with all monies remaining in his hands. And for the faithful discharge of his trust, the said Treasurer, before he enters on the Duties of his Office, shall give bond and security to the President and Vice-President, on behalf of the meeting, in the sum of five Thousand pounds.

VI. At every annual meeting any number of members shall be competent to the business of the meeting, consistent with the rules of the Society.

VII. The transactions of extraordinary meetings shall be binding, until the next annual meeting, which shall have the power to confirm or abolish their proceedings.

VIII. In conducting the business of the meeting, no question shall be put on a motion unless it be seconded. When any member speaks, he shall address himself to the Chair; and no member without permission shall speak more than twice on the same subject.

IX. No part of the Interest arising from the principal fund, and other monies in the disposal of the meeting, shall be ordered in payment for charitable or other purposes, without the consent of two-thirds of the members present. Each member shall report to the annual meeting such objects of charity as may come within his notice; and agreeably to circumstances, the meeting shall grant orders for such sums of money as shall be judged necessary, and consistant with the state of finances.

X. It shall be the duty of any member elected to an Office in the meeting or Society, to Officiate agreeably to the appointment.

XI. All questions which are not determined by some express Rule, shall be decided by the Voice of a majority of the members present.

XII. Any member, who shall fail to attend the annual meeting, shall pay to the Treasurer the sum of five pounds currency, for the use of the meeting, unless his excuse be admitted by a majority of members present.

XIII. The expence of deligation to the Society, and all other necessary expenditures, shall be an equal contribution of the members of the meeting.

XIV. No member shall absent himself without permission, from the Service of the meeting.

XV. No member shall be expelled the Society, but by cousent of two thirds of the members present at the annual meeting.

XVI. Should the meeting be reduced to the disagreeable necessity of expelling a member, the motive shall be entered at large on the minutes; and as soon as possible, notice shall be given to the Society by the President, who shall also by circular letter inform the different meetings thereof, specifying his name and situation, previous to his becoming a member.

XVII. These rules and regulations to be subject to any alterations or amendments at an annual meeting, two thirds of the members agreeing thereto.

ADAM BOYD, *Secy.*

(Copy).

On the death of General Jethro Sumner in March, 1785, Lieutenant-Colonel John B. Ashe, of New Hanover County, was chosen President of the North Carolina Cincinnati. Major Howell Tatum succeeded Rev. Adam Boyd as Secretary in 1787, and Major Robert Fenner was elected Treasurer. Major Fenner was the sole representative of North Carolina at the second triennial meeting of the General Society at Philadelphia in May, 1787, the other delegates, Colonel William Polk and Major Reading Blount,

failing to attend. Again at the third general meeting, in May, 1790, the only North Carolinian present was Colonel Benjamin Hawkins, of Warren County, and since that date the State has ceased to be represented.

A report has been found of but one meeting of the State Society. This is printed in the *Pennsylvania Packet and Daily Advertiser* of August 12th, 1786, and is as follows:

HALIFAX, N. CAROLINA, July 8th.

The State meeting of the Cincinnati was held here on the 4th, agreeable to their adjournment from Fayetteville; the festivity of this auspicious day commenced by a suitable discharge of artillery about 11 o'clock. A large number of gentlemen from the town and different parts of the State met the Society at Mr. Barkdale's tavern, where an elegant dinner was prepared by the direction of their stewards. After dinner the following toasts were drunk, accompanied by separate discharges of cannon, and animated with the most rational mirth and patriotic enthusiasm:

1. The Memorable 4th July, 1776.
2. The United States of America.
3. The late American Army and Navy.
4. The Fleet and Armies of France who have served in America.
5. His Most Christian Majesty.
6. His Excellency General Washington.
7. May America be grateful to her Patriotic Children!
8. The Memory of the Brave Patriots who have fallen in defence of America.
9. May Virtue support what Courage has gained!
10. The Vindicators of the Rights of Mankind in every quarter of the Globe.
11. May America be an Asylum to the Persecuted of the Earth!
12. May a close Union of the States guard the Temple they have erected to Liberty!
13. May the Remembrance of this Day be a Lesson to Princes!

The afternoon was spent in the utmost conviviality, enlivened with a number of gay and political songs and toasts. In the evening the Society gave a ball, which was honoured with a numerous and splendid attendance of the ladies.

When and under what circumstances did the North Carolina Society become dormant? It has not died, for there

exists no record or report of any formal dissolution. What became of its funds? There is no evidence that they were given to any public institution, as was done in Virginia, or that they were divided among the members, as in Delaware. The answer to these questions must be given by some diligent searcher among North Carolina documents and archives, who will find the papers of the Society subsequent to 1790. Especially should inquiry be made as to the preservation of any papers of Major Tatum, the last known Secretary of the Cincinnati.

One can readily see that the difficulty of holding meetings of members scattered over a State so large, and with so imperfect means of communication, must have been insurmountable. Moreover many of the Continental officers had their land grants in districts over the mountains, and removed to what became the State of Tennessee. North Carolina, too, possessed no important city, like Boston or Charleston, to become the centre of commercial, social and political life; and it is probable that the Society of the Cincinnati died out simply from the impossibility of bringing the old members together for the election of new ones.

Six other of the State Societies ceased to exist for various reasons. In a memorandum presented to the Massachusetts Cincinnati in June, 1812, we find it stated that:

The Society was dissolved in Delaware by a formal vote in July, 1802, and the funds were resumed in due proportions by those who had furnished them.

In July, 1803 a proposition was made in the Connecticut Society for its dissolution. This proposition stood one year for the consideration of the members; it was adopted July, 1804, and the Society was accordingly then dissolved.

In December, 1803, the Virginia Society voted to bestow all their funds for the endowment of an Academy in the County of Rockbridge, denominated the Washington Academy, which had been the object of Gen. Washington's particular patronage and bounty.

In South Carolina the Society not being numerous, sometimes associates itself with a Society in Charleston called the "Revolution Society" in celebrating the 4th of July, and on other occasions.

In New Hampshire the Society is not formally dissolved, but it is seldom heard of; and in Georgia, North Carolina and Rhode Island very few persons (except now and then a veteran officer of the Revolutionary Army) seem even to know that such a society either does, or ever did exist.

The Society flourishes chiefly in Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey; while there are occasionally tokens of its existence in South Carolina and New Hampshire. In all other States it may be said to be very dormant or totally extinct.

It is curious that in this statement no mention is made of the Maryland Society, which, together with those of South Carolina, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts, has had an unbroken existence from the beginning until now. That of Rhode Island was revived in 1881, and Connecticut was re-admitted to the Order at the triennial meeting of the General Society in Boston in June, 1893. These eight Societies are now full of life and activity, and are all represented by large delegations at each recurring General Meeting. They are, however, greatly reduced in numbers by the dying out of some Revolutionary families, and the apathy of others in claiming their hereditary rights to membership. The whole number of the Cincinnati is now less than five hundred; while at the founding of the Order Massachusetts alone had three hundred and thirty-seven members and Pennsylvania two hundred and sixty-eight.

Steps have been taken to revive the dormant Societies of Georgia and Virginia, and will not North Carolina also knock for admission at the triennial meeting to be held in Philadelphia in 1896? There are living in the State lineal descendants of the original sixty-two members, and of other Continental officers who were entitled to membership, and it is the patriotic duty of these men to assert their heredi-

tary claims. At present only three members of the Cincinnati represent officers of the North Carolina Line: Judge William D. Harden, of Savannah, great-grandson of Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Pasteur, of New Bern, and Honorable George D. Johnston, of Washington, great-grandson of Major George Doherty, of Wilmington, who are both members of the South Carolina Cincinnati, and Professor Edward Graham Daves, of Baltimore, grandson of Major John Daves, of New Bern, who belongs to the Maryland Society.

The early meetings of the Cincinnati were conducted with much dignity and ceremony, the members assembling in full uniform or court dress, and after the transaction of business marching in stately procession to some church or public hall to listen to an elaborate address. All this has given way to modern republican simplicity, and there is now nothing more formal than an annual banquet, at which the themes of the speakers are the heroic deeds of our sires in the times that tried men's souls.

The Society has always warmly cherished love of country, and has helped many a widow or orphan in her hour of need. All prejudice against it has died away, and no one now withholds respect for an association which is alike illustrious in its origin, patriotic in its aims, and beneficent in its operations. It accentuates Americanism in the best sense of that term, and surely never was such an influence more needed than now, when the absorption of an enormous foreign element into the body politic is modifying our national character, and there is a dangerous tendency to depart too widely from the standards of our fathers.

The past score of years has witnessed a marked revival of interest in Revolutionary events, and a growing admiration for the wisdom and manly virtues of the founders of

the Republic. These sentiments have been quickened by the successive patriotic celebrations, which have extended from the hundredth anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, on 20th May, 1875, to that of the Inauguration of our first President, on 30th April, 1889, and will culminate in the unveiling of the superb equestrian statue of Washington erected in Philadelphia by the Pennsylvania Cincinnati.

In all this movement the Order of the Cincinnati has been a factor of potent influence, and it has within this period given birth to other similar organizations, such as that of the Sons of the Revolution, an association of like purpose and wider scope. These new societies show all the vigour and enthusiasm of youth, and they are rapidly multiplying the number of men and women who are making a special study of Colonial and Revolutionary history, and who find for noble patriotic work in the present, inspiration in our heroic past.

In reviewing the long life of the now venerable Society one finds that it has never swerved from its wise and noble purposes, and there is probably no patriot who would not echo the words of Washington in his letter to William Barton concerning the founding of the Order: "I am convinced that the members, actuated by motives of sensibility, charity and patriotism, are doing a laudable thing in erecting this memorial of their common services, sufferings and friendships."

EDWARD GRAHAM DAVES.

WOODROW WILSON'S DIVISION AND REUNION—1829-1889.

We have read this little book, fresh from the presses, with pleasure.

For, surely, the utterance of a Princeton professor that "the legal theory upon which this startling and extraordinary series of steps (secession) was taken was one which would hardly have been questioned in the early years of the government," bids us believe that the spirit of historical truth is abroad in the land.

Here we have a text-book, prepared by a professor in Princeton and edited by a professor in Harvard, for the use of students in these great institutions, and nowhere within its pages do we find the word "traitor," nor "rebel," nor "rebellion," as applied to the Southern people or their conduct in the late war between the States.

The author characterizes the discussion between Hayne and Webster, on the Foote Resolutions of 1830, as "the formal opening of the great controversy between the North and South concerning the nature of the Constitution which bound them together."

At its heart lay a question the merits of which are now seldom explored with impartiality. Statesman-like wisdom unquestionably spoke in the contention of Webster, that the Constitution had created not a dissoluble, illusory partnership between the States, but a single Federal State, complete in itself, enacting legislation, which was the supreme law of the land, and dissoluble only by revolution.

* * * * *

It may nevertheless be doubted whether this was the doctrine upon which the Union had been founded. It seems impossible to deny that the argument of Hayne contained more nearly the sentiment of 1787-'89.

The ground which Webster took, in short, was new ground; that which Hayne occupied, old ground.

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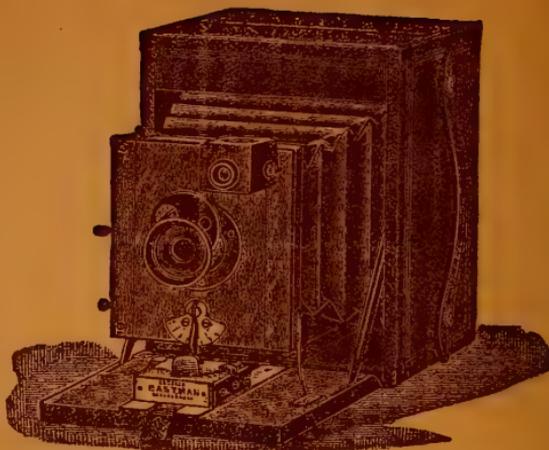
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The North was now beginning to insist upon a national government; the South was continuing to insist upon the original understanding of the Constitution: that was all.

Webster found little difficulty in overwhelming the argument for "nullification"; it was the argument for State sovereignty, the major premise of the argument for nullification, which he was unable to dislodge from its historical position. It was to be overwhelmed only by the power that makes and modifies constitutions by the force of national sentiment. The principles upon which secession was attempted were indeed plain enough to everybody in the South and needed no argument. The national idea had never supplanted in the South the original theory of the Constitution. Even in the North the national idea had been slow to grow. * * * Even after the Southern States had acted upon the old-time theory, and seceded, the North for a moment was not sure that they had acted beyond their right. It required the terrible exercise of prolonged war to impart to the national idea diffused vitality and authentic power.

These and many other excerpts of like kind show that the author is fair and impartial in the treatment of events, even when self-interest dictated the opposite course.

We think that one factor, most potential in developing the national idea, has not been touched upon; we refer to the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States. "From it," says Edward Everett, "the voice of equity and justice has gone forth to the most powerful States of the Union, * * * annulling unconstitutional laws, and reversing erroneous decisions."

Rarely did Marshall write about the Constitution but to enlarge the power and jurisdiction of his own Court. What momentous consequences would have followed a different conclusion of that august tribunal in any of its early formative decisions!

Gibbons vs. Ogden, declaring to the mighty State of New York that she did not own exclusively the rivers within her borders; *McCulloch vs. The Bank* (affirmed in *Osborn vs. The Bank*), promulgating the doctrine that the State of Maryland had not the power to tax a United

States Bank, for the right to tax involved the power to destroy; and the Cherokee Indian decision, to the effect that even a sovereign State was not superior to the obligations of its contracts, each and all, must have rudely shocked the ideas of the early advocate of the sovereign right of the States.

Indeed we read in Benton's Abridgment that this sentiment found expression in a bill proposed by a Senator from Maryland, that, in all controversies involving the rights of the States under the Constitution, an appeal should lie from the Supreme Court of the United States to the Senate of the United States.

Professor Wilson has a judicial temperament, and carefully weighs his words. Hear him upon the subject of the exchange of prisoners:

And yet the end did not come until Sherman had made his terrible march through Georgia and the Carolinas, a march almost unprecedented in modern warfare for its pitiless and detailed rigor and thoroughness of destruction and devastation. It illustrated the same business-like purpose of destroying utterly the power of the South that had shown itself in the refusal of the Federal Government to exchange prisoners with the Confederacy.

The Southern prisons were left full to overflowing with thousands upon thousands of prisoners, because the South was known to be using up her population in the struggle, and it was not thought best to send any fighting men back to her.

The Southern troops were themselves enduring hunger for lack of supplies; and the prisoners, too, of course, suffered severe privations, aggravated by the necessity of placing large numbers under the guard of small forces, by the difficulties of transportation, and by a demoralization in prison administration, inevitable under the circumstances. It was impossible that they should be cared for in such overwhelmingly burdensome numbers. But General Grant said that they were dying for the Union as much where they were as if they died in the field.

There are times when we think that our author might, indeed ought, have written with a more caustic pen.

Speaking of the Electoral Fraud of 1876, he simply says, "the feeling was universal that, leaving aside all questions of fraud in the elections, which affected both parties almost equally, the whole affair threw profound discredit upon those concerned."

Did not old Jere Black, addressing the Court where Rhadamanthus presides, more nearly voice the situation: "For we have made lies our refuge and under falsehood have we hid ourselves"?

In another part of the book our author speaks of it as the war "for the perpetuation of slavery." This is a popular error, Mr. Lincoln himself, on more than one occasion, saying the contrary.

We close our extracts with a picture of *ante-bellum* Southern society:

The existence of slavery in the South fixed classes there in a hard crystallization and rendered it impossible that the industrial revolution, elsewhere making changes so profound, should materially affect the structure of her own society. Whenever slaves perform all the labor of a community, and all free men refrain, as of course, from the meaner sorts of work, a stubborn pride of class privilege will exist, and a watchful jealousy of interference from any quarter, either with that privilege itself or with any part of the life which environs and supports it.

If, from the above, we are to infer that slaves performed all the meaner labor in the South, it is a great mistake.

"Wherever there is a vast multitude of slaves," said Burke, "those who are free are by far the most proud and jealous of their freedom. * * * In such a people the haughtiness of domination combines with the spirit of freedom, fortifies it and renders it invincible." The structure of Southern society unquestionably created an aristocracy, but not such an aristocracy as the world had seen before. It was, so to say, a democratic aristocracy. It did not create a system that jeopardized liberty among those who were free, or which excluded democratic principles from the conduct of affairs. It was an aristocracy, not of blood, but of influence, and of influence exercised among equals. It was based upon wealth, but not upon the use of wealth. Wealth gave a man broad acres, numer-

ous slaves, an easy, expansive life of neighborly hospitality, position and influence in his county, and, if he chose to extend it, in his State; but power consisted of opportunity, and not of the pressure of the wealthy upon the poor, the coercive and corrupting efficacy of money. It was, in fact, not a money wealth; it was not founded upon a money economy. It was a wealth of resource and of leisured living.

The life of a Southern planter was in no sense a life of magnificence or luxury. It was a life of simple and plain abundance; a life companioned with books not infrequently; oftentimes ornamented with household plate and handsome family portraits; but there was none of the detail of luxury. There was little attention to the small comforts which we call conveniences. There was abounding hospitality and generous intercourse, but the intercourse was free, unstudied in its manners, straightforward, hearty, unconstrained and full of a truly democratic instinct and sentiment of equality.

And, might he not have added, such a civilization as for genuine worth, match it what country can?

From what has been said of the book the tone of the whole may be gathered. The style is accurate, exact, compact, nervous and new. It wastes no words in description. Adjectives are scarce, and such as appear are not worn with use. "Purposeful," "forceful," "wasteful," and the like, and the idiom, "the while," are favorites, occurring quite often.

The book is small in size, containing about three hundred pages. Its generic name is "Epochs of American History."

It is not, in any sense, a compilation. It is the cream of the thoughts of a scholar on America. To follow the thread of thought one must have an extensive acquaintance with American history. To group and mass and suggest and not to explain is the undertaking.

Authors, about to publish, can do no better than study the excellent arrangement of the book. What with suggestive catch-words, a complete index, full marginal analyses, and thought-provoking, epoch-marking maps, the heart of the book is not difficult to find.

Mr. Wilson is in no sense a partisan. He does not have a care that the Whig dogs get the best of it.

While he has omitted occasionally to cast the money changers out of the temple, still he has on the whole produced a just book and a fair, from whose pages the New England youth will read many statements, new, no doubt, to them, but true and luciferous.

ROBERT W. WINSTON.

A VIEW OF GOLDWIN SMITH'S BOOK.*

In Japan the greatest artists make their drawings with the fewest lines, and it is surprising how much they can express with a few strokes of a pencil. I recall a picture of a horse drawn with seven strokes of the artist's fingernail dipped in ink, and with a few touches of a wide brush for the mane and tail. The drawing is strong and vigorous, sure to attract, yet with all its strength the picture is not a true one. Mr. Goldwin Smith's book has impressed me very much as the Japanese artist's seven-stroke horse did. It has strength and characteristic vigor, and puts many things in a new and interesting light. It sketches with a few bold and dashing strokes, and in the brief space of about three hundred pages, the gist of our political history for four hundred years, from 1492 to 1872. So the strokes be strong it matters little if the book be not free from minor errors of fact. He has written as if he feared a search for facts might spoil his vigorous spontaneity.

The book can hardly be called a history in this age of

*The United States: An Outline of Political History, 1492-1872. By Goldwin Smith, D. C. L. 12 mo., pp. x, 312, \$2.00. New York: Macmillan & Co.

scientific accuracy and scholarly criticism, and yet I confess that the absence of the dry-as-dust modern historical method constitutes for me the book's chief charm. It is hard to say whether it shows more of the author's national characteristics or of his personal peculiarities. His view is always that of the Briton, and his cynicism makes him find in American history numerous texts from which to preach on every disagreeable subject which he delights to handle. His portraits and characterizations of public men are particularly strong, however unfair we may think them, and they cannot fail to prove interesting as showing us our heroes as they appear in the eyes of the British moralizer. Hear what he says of Benjamin Franklin, "an offspring of New England Puritanism grown mellow":

His commercial shrewdness, his practical inventiveness, his fundamental integrity, his public spirit, his passion for improvement, were native to his community in the phase which it had now reached, no less than were his "Poor Richard" philosophy of life and the absence in him of anything spiritual or romantic. He it was who in his boyhood had suggested to his father that much time might be saved by saying grace at once over the whole barrel of red herrings.

His sneers at Samuel Adams and at Patrick Henry will be hard for Americans to understand. Of Samuel Adams he says:

This man had failed in business as a malster and as a tax-collector, and has found a shrine in American history as a patriot saint. Though an enthusiast he was not wanting in the astuteness of the politician. The latest of his American biographers cannot help surmising that his puritan conscience must have felt a twinge in the very time at which he had devoted himself, body and soul, to breaking the link that bound America to England, he was coining for this or that body phrases full of reverence for the king and rejecting the thought of independence.

Of Patrick Henry he says:

This man had tried various ways of earning a livelihood and had failed in all. He was bankrupt at twenty-three, and lounged in thriftless idle-

ness till he found that though he could not live by industry, he could live by his eloquent tongue. * * * Henry's first exploit as a barrister was a successful defense of the spoliation of the clergy, an unpopular order, by an appeal to public passion against legal right. Civil discord brought him at once to the front. * * * It is no wonder that Patrick Henry could so vividly portray to his audience the attitude of a slave. From the beginning to the end of his life he was a slaveholder, he bought slaves, he sold slaves, and by his will, with his cattle, he bequeathed slaves. A eulogist says of him that he could buy or sell a horse or a negro as well as anybody. That he was in some degree conscious of the inconsistency does not alter the fact. Other patriot orators besides Patrick Henry, when they lavished the terms slave and slavery in their revolutionary harangues, might have reflected that they had only to look round them in order to see what real slaves and slavery were.

He has drawn a strong, though hardly fair and accurate, picture of Andrew Jackson, "the Congressman from Tennessee, of gaunt frame and grim aspect, with elf-locks hanging over his face and his hair tied behind in an eel skin, and so hot in temper that when he tried to speak his utterance was choked by passion":

Jackson, although he had once been in Congress, and had vented his jealous spleen on Washington, was a fighter, with an iron will and great powers of command, ill educated, destitute of the knowledge and the habits of a statesman, with an uncontrolled temper, and almost as much swayed by passion as any Indian chief, though, like many an Indian chief, he could bear himself with dignity and even with grace. That he had beaten the British at New Orleans was his title to the headship of the nation. * * * But a greater force even than that of military renown was bearing on Andrew Jackson to the Presidency. Hitherto the Republic had not been democratic. The common people had been content with their votes and had left government to an aristocracy of intellect drawn largely from the bar. But they desired to govern. They were beginning to suspect that they were fooled by intellect and to wish to see one of themselves in power. Andrew Jackson was one of themselves; he was not only the old hero, but "Old Hickory," a plain, honest man who would govern by a good, homely rule, sweep away abuses, and see that no more tricks were played by superior cunning upon the people. To rule, a multitude must be incarnate in a man, and the American multitude was incarnate in Andrew Jackson.

Continuing, Mr. Smith says of the inauguration of Jacksonian rule:

The seat of government, having been stormed by General Jackson and his train, was at once given up to pillage. * * * A ruthless proscription swept the Civil Service to make places for Jackson's political soldiery. * * * No merit or record would save you. * * * Those who could get access to Jackson had a chance of escaping by appeals to his vanity. One official is said to have saved his head by begging for the old hero's old pipe. Thus was inaugurated the spoils system, together with the trade of place-hunting, by a President who came probably with a sincere desire of clearing government from corruption and of making simple honesty the rule, and of whom it must in justice be said that his own hands were perfectly clean. * * * * *

After the inauguration came a reception. There was orange punch by the barrelful, but as the waiters opened the door a rush was made, the glasses were broken, the pails of liquor were upset, and the semblance of order could be restored only by carrying tubs of punch into the garden to draw off the crowd from the rooms. Men stood in muddy boots on the damask-covered chairs to get a sight of the President. "The reign of King Mob seemed triumphant," says Judge Story, who was glad to escape from the scene.

Mr. Smith's estimate of Henry Clay falls far short of the traditional one:

Clay was perhaps the first consummate party leader of the Congressional and platform type. He was a paragon of the personal fascination now styled magnetism. Magnetic, indeed, his manner and voice must have been if they could make the speeches that he has left us pass for the most cogent reasoning and the highest eloquence. * * * His power of winning the hearts of men was unique. When at last he missed his prize by losing the election for the Presidency his partisans wept like children; one of them is said to have died of grief. He was ardently patriotic, after the war-hawk fashion, but the Presidency was always in his thoughts and its attraction accounts for the perturbations of his political orbit. He said that he would rather be right than be President; but it has been too truly remarked that even at the moment of that memorable utterance he was thinking more of being President than of being right. His policy and sentiments were intensely American, and by the cosmopolitans would now be designated as jingo.

What he says of Washington agrees more nearly with the generally accepted opinion, though he closes his estimate in these words:

Some American writers seem anxious to prove that Washington's character is essentially different from that of an English gentleman. About this we need not dispute. The character of an English gentleman is certainly devoid of any traits that might be derived either from a plantation or from a war with Indians in the backwoods. Yet an English gentleman sees in Washington his ideal as surely as he does not see it in Franklin, Samuel Adams, or Patrick Henry.

It is upon Lincoln that the author bestows his most unstinted and heart-felt praise:

Abraham Lincoln is assuredly one of the marvels of history. No land but America has produced his like. This destined chief of a nation in its most perilous hour was the son of a thriftless and wandering settler, bred in the most sordid poverty. * * * He had a strong and eminently fair understanding, with great powers of patient thought, which he cultivated by the study of Euclid. In all his views there was a simplicity which had its source in the simplicity of his character. * * * Both as an advocate and as a politician he was "honest Abe." As an advocate he would throw up his brief when he knew that his case was bad. * * * He said himself that he had not controlled events, but had been guided by them. To know how to be guided by events, however, if it is not imperial genius is practical wisdom. Lincoln's goodness of heart, his sense of duty, his unselfishness, his freedom from vanity, his long suffering, his simplicity, were never disturbed either by power or by opposition. * * * To the charge of levity no man could be less open. Though he trusted in Providence, care for the public and sorrow for the public calamities filled his heart and sat visibly upon his brow. His state papers are excellent, not only as public documents, but as compositions, and are distinguished by their depth of human feeling and tenderness from those of other statesmen. He spoke always from his own heart to the heart of the people. His brief funeral oration over the graves of those who had fallen in the war is one of the gems of the language.

The extracts serve to give the general tone of the book. It is well worth reading by those who are already familiar with our history; and there is so much in it that is true

that we regret the author's inability to rise above prejudice and leave off preaching against Americans for forgetting their debt to the mother country, against the sin of the War of 1812 and of the Revolution, against the Irish-Americans, the evils of slavery, and the iniquities of the tariff—all very well in the *Toronto Globe*, or in any other political newspaper, but decidedly out of place in a book of facts covering our political history. The author's chief mistake is in judging men apart from their environment and by nineteenth century standards. COLLIER COBB.

PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

ARTIFICIAL PRODUCTION OF PETROLEUM.

This source of great wealth, with its special scientific interest, is widely distributed. The question of how it was originally formed in nature has been discussed very often in the last few years, but has never been satisfactorily determined.

The theories of its origin suggested by Reichenbach, Berthelot, Mendelejeff and others made no attempt to account for the exceeding variety in its chemical composition, in its specific gravity, its boiling point, etc.

Berthelot and Mendelejeff, upholding the chemist view, ascribe the origin to the action of chemical force on inorganic matter, while Peckham, Ross and other geologists ascribe it to organic matter.

Sokoloff thinks that petroleum was produced during the period of the formation of our planet, out of cosmical hydrocarbons, which in the beginning dissolved in the softness, separated from it later on.

The theory advanced by Mendelejeff, and one that has received much attention, was that petroleum is never of organic origin, but purely a product of a reaction between inorganic substances. He assumed that water, entering by fissures and chasms the interior of the earth, came in contact with melting carbide of iron, and produced in a simple manner oxide of iron and the hydrocarbons of petroleum.

Strong objection cannot be made to these two theories from the chemical stand-point, but the composition of the different kinds of petroleum is against them, and geology considers them not free from objection.

For a series of years the idea that petroleum was produced from the remains of plants by a kind of a distillation process was generally adopted, especially by chemists. Chemical and geological reasons are against this theory. From the chemical stand-point it seems quite impossible that the substance of the plants could be split up by distillation into petroleum without leaving charcoal or coke. There would be a genetic connection between coal and petroleum, but in occurrences of the ordinary kind coal is nearly always absent. If such was the case, there ought to be with every oil occurrence in close connection a coal bank, which really seldom happens.

The idea that remains of animals form the raw materials from which petroleum is formed in nature is defended by many prominent scientific men on geological grounds. There are many facts proving the decay of masses of animals, which we find now in banks, in the crust of the earth, in the form of the remains of shells, fishes, etc.

Many years ago Warren and Stover obtained from the distillate of fish oil almost all the hydrocarbons which have been discovered in the petroleum of Pennsylvania—

not only illuminating oils are produced, but also the lighter hydrocarbons which compose gasoline, benzine, etc.

More recently Dr. Engles produced by distillation of fish oil and synthetical triolein, under a pressure of several atmospheres, a quantity of artificial petroleum.

The artificial petroleum, which was described as a merely colorless, fluorescent liquid, apparently resembling ordinary American kerosene in physical characters, was not only examined chemically, but was obtained in sufficient quantity to admit of its being practically tested by burning in lamps in comparison with the Pennsylvania petroleum of commerce, and its illuminating power was found to be high in relation to the consumption of oil.

Many thousand salt-water fishes, and also shells, have been distilled under strong pressure—the result being a liquid containing most nitrogenous bases, which was little or not at all similar to petroleum. Some experiments of Wetherill and Gregory showed that the wax found in cadavers was nothing else than the fatty residue which remains after the putrefaction of all the other animal matter. It is also well known that even fossil bones frequently contain fat.

Could not the process in nature have been a similar one? Should not, first of all, the nitrogenated animal substance have been destroyed, leaving the fat, which was then transformed into oil? This was proved chemically possible by Dr. Engles, who submitted animal fat to distillation under a pressure of 25 atmospheres at a moderate heat (300–400° C.), and under favorable conditions 70 per cent. of the animal fat was transformed into petroleum. This equals 90 per cent. of the theoretical output. Besides the oil some water and combustible gas was always formed. The same behavior has been shown by other fats, like butter,

the fat of hogs, artificial fats, as well as the chemically pure glycerids of the fats like triolein, tri-stearin and the free fatty acids. All have been transformed into petroleum by distillation under pressure when managed in the proper way.

To recapitulate: It is a geological fact that we find in nature the remains of animals, as shells, fishes, etc., accumulated in masses. Whether these animals have been piled up in consequence of a natural superproduction in special places in the ocean, or by currents, or in consequence of great revolutions of the earth, this must be decided by geology; however the remains exist.

We know that animal substance consists essentially of nitrogenated material and fat; that the former is easily decomposed, while the latter is very stable, a fact which has been well known for many years; therefore this accounts for the fat in the bones of mammals thousands of years old. Whether and how far the fat was decomposed in this long period, the water splitting up glycerol and forming the free acid, cannot be answered. Both fat as well as the fatty acids form petroleum when distilled under pressure.

We can imagine that such remains wrapped in mud and transported by the currents in the ocean easily accumulate, and later on, under the pressure of sedimentary layers or strata, perhaps also under the influence of heat, are transformed into petroleum.

This is only one of the many possibilities by which the mechanical process of the transmutation of fat into petroleum may have happened.

Under any circumstances, Dr. Engles has proven that, from a chemical stand-point, the formation of petroleum

from animal remains has the greatest probability, as we are now able to transform every animal fat into petroleum.

No doubt in a few years the artificial production will be carried on, as the natural wells, especially those of Ohio, seem to be gradually giving out.

WILLIAM RAND KENAN, '94.

THE RALEIGH FORT ON ROANOKE ISLAND.

An association, which should enlist the aid and interest of all North Carolinians, has lately been formed, composed of residents of this State, with some native North Carolinians residing in Baltimore, having for its object the purchase and proper preservation of the site of the fort constructed on Roanoke Island in 1585 by the first of Sir Walter Raleigh's colonists on that island.

The association has been incorporated, and among the incorporators are Hon. David Schenck, Bishop Joseph B. Cheshire, General Rufus Barringer, Mrs. Sallie S. Cotten, of Frankland; Prof. Edward G. Daves and Dr. Boykin, of Baltimore; Messrs. Pruden & Vann and Frank Wood, of Edenton; Major Graham Daves, of Newbern, and others. The purchase of "Old Fort Raleigh" and of the Dough farm, a tract of about two hundred and forty acres of land adjoining, without which the site of the fort could not be had, has been agreed upon, the cost to be \$1,500, about half of which sum has already been provided for.

Upon or near the site of the fort it is intended to erect a fitting memorial, and to preserve in other appropriate way this scene of the first known attempt at settlement in America of the Anglo-Saxon race, of the birth of the first white child in the United States, and of the first performance of Christian rites within their original limits by the baptisms of Virginia Dare and of the friendly Indian chief, Manteo, more than twenty years before that of Pocahontas at Jamestown.

In furtherance of the objects of the association, Prof. Edward G. Daves will shortly, in lectures to be delivered at different places in the State—among them one probably at Chapel Hill—explain fully what is purposed, and will recount the interesting history and incidents of the several attempts at the early settlement of our State. It is not too much to ask that a generous response be made to the efforts of the association to obtain the amount necessary to carry out its praiseworthy undertaking, especially as most of the funds as yet contributed have come from patriotic citizens of other States, and if the whole sum required be not secured by May next, the opportunity may be lost, and what has been done go for naught. The association asks but little, and we hope it will be as successful as it deserves.

The fort—the shape, size and outlines of which are still easily and distinctly traceable—is situated about three miles north of Manteo, the county town of Dare county, in the north-east corner of Roanoke Island, near the shore

of Roanoke Sound, and the situation, when cleared, will command fine views of Currituck and Roanoke Sounds, of Nag's Head, the "Banks," and of the ocean beyond. The farm is favorably located for "truck" farming, has excellent fisheries, and is said to be a very good purchase irrespective of its historical associations.

BOOK NOTICES.

LIFE AND ART OF EDWIN BOOTH. By William Winter. Illustrated with twelve full-page portraits in character, reproduced by E. Bierstadt, and other illustrations. Crown 8-vo., pp. 308, \$2.25. New York: *Macmillan & Co.*

This book is a striking tribute to the great player from one who knew him well, and who therefore loved him well. No man was more closely intimate with Edwin Booth than Mr. William Winter, and there is hardly another so well qualified by theatrical experience and literary skill to do justice to his subject. The book can hardly be called a critical estimate of the actor; it is rather a picture of the man, a man whom misfortunes could not sour, but rather mellowed, whom triumphs always brightened and never spoiled, in every circumstance of life commanding the respect and esteem of his fellows. He never gave his public what he thought a public might demand, but always what he knew they ought to have, and brought them then to like it. Edwin Booth was in many ways a Phillips Brooks sort of man, and any young man who adds this book to his library cannot but be benefited by being drawn nearer to a pure and noble man.

PRINCETON SKETCHES. By George R. Wallace. 8-vo., pp. vii, 200, \$2.00. New York: *G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

The story of Nassau Hall is quite interestingly told in this charming book by a Princeton man. We have just enjoyed "Harvard Stories," and now we are greeted with "Princeton Sketches." The author gives us a good view of the history of old Nassau from its opening on through the old colony days and the Revolution, down through the presidency of Dr. McCosh. The historical matter, interesting in itself, is enlivened by many anecdotes and stories, and by the warm, vigorous style of the writer. Though the whole book is interesting, we must mention especially the chapters on "The Halls" and "Under the Elms," which give us a good idea of the student-life in its various phases, social, literary and athletic. We see the great

interest of the students in literary lines and in athletics, while the social duties are not neglected. Another chapter, on the Princeton idea, is aglow with the author's enthusiasm, and is well written. The book contains numerous beautiful illustrations, mainly pictures of the buildings and campus, besides many portraits and *fac-similes* of interesting documents.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF THE ROMANS. 12 mo., 160 pp., with an appendix, \$1.25. By Preston and Dodge. New York: *Leach, Shewell & Sanborn.*

The private life of the Romans, which is so full of interest to every student of the classics, has been treated of freely and fully by the best scholars. But as the better works are in German, they remain a "sealed book" to the average college student. Some brief but discriminating manual is needed which will give us the main facts of the Roman life. Such a work is supplied by the little volume under consideration. It is compiled from the latest and best German authorities on the subject, and their results, freed from matters of detail, are given in a very satisfactory manner. The volume treats of the family, the daily life, the habits, amusements, etc., of the Romans; besides this valuable tables of weights and the like are appended. We think this book will prove of great service to the general reader as well as to the student.

PRINCIPLES OF PROCEDURE IN DELIBERATIVE BODIES. By George Glover Crocker, President of the Massachusetts Senate. 18-mo., pp. 168, 75 cents. New York: *G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

This little manual gives those general principles of procedure applicable to deliberative bodies, with which every college man, not to say every citizen of even ordinary intelligence, should be familiar. For every legislator or municipal officer a thorough knowledge of these general principles is indispensable. We heartily commend the book.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

HOLLAND M. THOMPSON.

THE *Harper* is not what might be expected as the Christmas number of that excellent magazine. "The Old Dominion," by Thomas Nelson Page, is probably the leading article. Mr. C. S. Reinhart is illustrator and does his part in his usual good style. Without Mr. Page's statement we can easily learn, by reading the article, that he is a Virginian, a real *ante-bellum* F. F. V. In his eyes our Presidential mother has no peer among her sister States. She is faultless, perfect, and not to be compared with any except those States which were settled by Virginians. There are no virtues that she does not possess and she is subject to no vices. It may be considered praiseworthy in Mr. Page to thus glorify his native State, but all of us cannot appreciate it, especially as we think that some other States have a record of which to be proud. Possibly we are a little jealous. Some of the charm of Mr. Page's more unaffected work is lost in this studied eulogy. There are some writers, as, for instance, Robert Grant, who could have made the article delightful, but Mr. Page is not one of them. A large part of it is quotable, so much in fact that I refrain altogether. Brander Matthews begins his "Vignettes of Manhattan" with "A Thanksgiving Dinner." It is a well-told story. E. A. Abbey and A. Lang illustrate and comment on "Two Gentlemen of Verona," their eleventh collaboration of Shakspeare's comedies in *Harper's*.

ENCOURAGED BY the success of the World's Fair number in September, the *Cosmopolitan* for December is an "After the World's Fair" issue. Most of the articles are concerned with the last views of the great wonder. The illustrations are much better than the text. They are numerous and of every sort, drawn by such men as Remington, Reinhart, Small, Gibson, Kemble, Knight, Dan Beard, Attwood and others. One can sit for hours studying the different types of our countrymen so faithfully presented. Mark Twain has an interesting story "Traveling with a Reformer," and Walter Besant continues his "American Notes." He says that he has found out two things by coming to America: (1) that America is really a new country, having all characteristics of youth, and (2) that the reason why the American flag is flaunted on every occasion is to grind the idea of federation and union into the very life of the people. He says further that these two things change his point of view entirely and make him proud of America.

THE OLD *Atlantic* is too staid and dignified to make any unusual preparation for the holidays. It is the December and not a Christmas number that we have before us. There are several short papers of interest, though the continued stories are dull. Lafcadio Hearn writes of "The Eternal Feminine." It is a study of the difference between Japanese and Western civilization. He says that the Japanese are much more imaginative and emotional than they are given credit for being, though until you can get to their point of view they seem materialistic. The germ of the differences is in a different idea of the relations of the sexes. Bradford Torrey contributes another paper on "Nature's Aspects in Florida." This time it is the birds that are noticed. It is exact enough for the scientist and yet pleasant enough for the ordinary reader. There are several other articles of more than ordinary interest.

A NEW exchange is *McClure's Magazine*. The December number, perhaps, has as many striking articles as any magazine. It begins with a strong paper on Archdeacon Farrar, which gives a glimpse at the home-life of that remarkable man. "Human Documents" is the title of a series of photographic groups now appearing. The ones in this number consist of photographs, taken at different ages from childhood up, of W. T. Stead, Whitelaw Reid and William McKinley. Professor Henry Drummond tells of the influence which has been exerted upon boys by military discipline and drill. A crowd of street Arabs were taken, or rather came of their own free will, to learn military tactics. The changes made were remarkable. Travel, biography and fiction make up the remainder of the contents. If this periodical continues to make such strides as it has made it will soon be entitled to be ranked among the great magazines.

THE LATEST copy of the *Southern Magazine* is the best we have seen. Apparently it has passed the experimental stage. Two or three articles in dialect are only fairly done, while "A Morning Concert," by Margaret Minor, is well written. The longest article, however, is "The South in American Literature," by John Richard Meader. It is a somewhat dispassionate, yet appreciative, review of the work of the section. No writer is praised simply because he belongs to the favored land, but faults are mentioned freely. In conclusion, he says:

"In reaching a final result of this study I have taken every fact into consideration, and I think that all who have followed me will bear me out when I say that of all the sons of the South who have obtained recognition in the fields of literature at least four may be said to be assured a permanent reputation—a position among "The Immortals." While the South may be proud of all of her brilliant sons, it is for Edgar Allan Poe, Paul Hamilton Hayne, Sidney Lanier and Joel Chandler Harris that she must reserve her highest honors."

THE COLLEGE MAGAZINES.

The *Nassau Literary Monthly*, or otherwise the *Lit*, for November is belated and comes after November is gone. The *Lit* is justly considered one of Princeton's particular glories. As a trainer in English Composition we should say that it is a success. "Old Nassau" can show a good magazine as well as the winning ball team.

The *University of Virginia Magazine* for October is here. This is number one of the new volume. It is a good issue and the Virginians seem to be proud of it, judging from *Topics*. The editors say that the audience to which they appeal is simply the student-body and seem not to recognize the fact that there may be a broader field, which others may wish to reach. Its short stories are better than usually found in college magazines.

The *Red and Blue* is rather anomalous. It is published twice in a month and tries to take the place both of a weekly and of a monthly. Both of Pennsylvania's papers have their hands full defending her reputation in athletics. The verse is perhaps the best feature of this publication, though sometimes the editorials are strong.

The *Living-Stone*, published by students of Livingstone College of Salisbury, N. C., is interesting. The December issue collects the tributes paid to President Price by newspapers generally.

The *Tennessee University Student* will find that it cannot create college spirit by bewailing the lack of it. Work for Tennessee, talk for her, write for her, but never tell any one that her students do not appreciate her.

The *Southern Collegian* reflects credit upon Washington and Lee. The fact that *alumni* and outsiders will read the college organ if it is worthy is recognized, and provision is made for them by printing work that is interesting to these classes.

The *Wake Forest Student* is improving steadily with the new year. The latest number is decidedly good. Some of the departmental work is rather its best feature. "New Uses of Electricity" is interesting. Why do not members of faculties oftener give encouragement to editors, instead of discouraging them by every means in their power?

The *Harvard Advocate* is always original and spicy. The set of "Harvard Types" now appearing are read with great interest by college men everywhere, for some, though not all the series, are seen in every institution.

The *Vanderbilt Observer* is improved in every particular. Its editors usually take broad and liberal views on questions coming to their notice and do not condemn a thing simply because it is new or at variance with established ideas. The poetry department could be enlarged with profit.

CURRENT COMMENT.

CASWELL ELLIS.

PRESUMING THAT our other good resolutions for the year are already broken and that we are ready for something new, we would modestly suggest that all students resolve to furnish their rooms more comfortably and keep them neater and brighter. The introduction of the extravagant habits, prevalent at most Northern institutions, would do great harm, but making the rooms more attractive and adding other comforts would tend to raise the tone of the student-body. The man has little to attract him to his room or to increase his respectability who sleeps on a tumbled down, soiled bed, washes his face in a rusty tin pan, and sits in a room ornamented alone by a pile of dirty, foul-smelling wood and a corner curtained off with fancy calico, while groups of cigarette pictures or equally elevating chromos adorn the walls. With very little expense and care our rooms can be made thoroughly comfortable and somewhat attractive. All this has a refining influence that college boys need. The campus and scenery around here are both inspiring and elevating, and it is simply beastly to live in such dens as some of us occupy.

THE FOOT-BALL interest has given place to base-ball. This spring's team bids fair to win. We have, without a doubt, the best battery in a Southern college. Several of the old team are back, and good material is ready to be developed. Captain Robertson has no superior in any college as fielder, and has had experience in training men. The foot-ball season brought us quite a disappointment, for our team was very strong, but, when most needed, one or two of our best men were nursing sprains. However, our training has taught us to take with equanimity victory or defeat. Last year we bore victory as became men, and now we can stand our defeat and grit our teeth for the next contest. The idle babble about the team's being seriously injured for life is all bosh. True, several men were hurt and retired temporarily. A man who has a slight sprain is unfit to contend against a perfectly sound one. There is not a single man here who played foot-ball that has any permanent injury, or who was not able to attend to his duties the day he returned from Richmond. That foot-ball should degenerate in some sections is not without parallel, but the game as encouraged at Chapel Hill, and in nearly every other respectable institution, is manly.

WE WELCOME the breaking away from traditional methods and adoption of sound, progressive ideas in our primary schools. One of the best we have noticed is teaching the handling of English, and how to write freshly and pointedly, by means of writing newspaper articles on current events instead of compositions on George Washington and Julius Cæsar. The Goldsboro Graded School now publishes a bi-weekly paper, *The Round Table*, gotten out exclusively by the students, under the supervision of the instructors. The articles are bright and well written, and show plainly that English can be taught in this practical way. The paper reflects credit upon the school, and Superintendent Howell shows that he is even ahead of the University in recognizing in a practical way that the best way to prepare a man to write available English is to make him practice it under intelligent supervision. Here all one gets from the faculty for work on the MAGAZINE is abuse, if it is not up to their standard, and sneering remarks when it is suggested that some credit be given for the thought and time put on this work. It does seem that the work must be worth something or nothing. If worth nothing, then abolish it, and don't have seven men wasting so much time on it. If really of some value, it is but fair that this should be given some credit along with essay writing and such work.

COLLEGE RECORD.

FRED. I. CARR.

THE RE-ROOFING of the college buildings continues. The library has been covered, and the other building will be finished during the spring.

THE PARK has been considerably enlarged so as to allow more extended preparation for athletic exercises henceforth.

TIMBER SUPPORTS have been put up for the two large tanks on the fourth floor of the South Building. The braces extend to the first floor, and prevent the possibility of an accident.

PRESIDENT WINSTON and Dr. Battle delivered eulogies on the late Bishop Lyman at the Episcopal church on Sunday night, December 17, 1893.

THE YOUNG ladies of Durham, assisted by several of the students, gave a very pleasant concert in the Chapel Thursday night, November 30th, for the benefit of the Presbyterian church. We give the programme as rendered:

PART I.

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|--------------------------------------------------|-------|----------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. ORCHESTRA | ----- | { Messrs. Hampton, McRae, Blair,
Roberson and Mangum. |
| 2. RECITATION—Selected | ----- | Miss Morgan. |
| 3. PIANO SOLO—Fantasia No. 24 (C. Moll., Mozart) | ----- | Miss Parrish. |
| 4. VOCAL DUET—Echoes | ----- | Misses Morgan and Woodward. |
| 5. SONG—Banjo Accompaniment | ----- | Mr. Blair. |
| 6. VIOLIN DUET | ----- | Messrs. Hampton and McRae. |

PART II.

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|-----------------------------|-------|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. QUARTETTE—Last Night | ----- | { Messrs. Cooke, McAlister,
Roberson and McKenzie. |
| 2. RECITATION—Selected | ----- | Miss Roberts. |
| 3. VOCAL SOLO—'Tis Not True | ----- | Miss Woodward. |
| 4. RECITATION—Selected | ----- | Miss Morgan. |
| 5. BANJO SELECTION | ----- | Mr. Blair. |
| 6. ORCHESTRA | ----- | { Messrs. Hampton, McRae, Blair,
Roberson, and Mangum. |

The recitations of Miss Morgan and the singing of Miss Woodward were much appreciated. R. W. Blair, with his banjo and comic songs, furnished much amusement, and was frequently encored.

FOOT-BALL.

University vs. Lehigh, New York, November 25. The team left for New York Thursday, November 23d, where they played the Lehigh eleven on the following Saturday. The game was played at Manhattan Field before a small but appreciative crowd. The Carolinians were no match

for the sturdy Yankees. They were lacking in proper coaching, having no knowledge of the science of the game. Quick play was the order of the day. The score was Lehigh, 34; University of North Carolina, 0.

University of North Carolina vs. University of Virginia, Richmond, November 30. The final game for the championship of the South was played at Island Park, Richmond, November 30. The Virginians were victorious, winning by a score of 16 to 0. Though the Carolinians did not win the game they won the admiration of the spectators by their pluck and constancy. The park was too small to hold the immense crowd that came pouring from all quarters to witness the game. Excitement was intense, and everywhere was a perfect blaze of color—white and blue—orange and blue. As to the game, it was the hardest fought contest ever seen on a Richmond field, though it was evident from the first that the Virginians were the stronger. Every inch was hotly contested, both sides avoiding the other's center and aiming at the tackles. Every man played hard, but Kirkpatrick deserves special mention. For Virginia the playing was done by Harper, Jones and Johnson.

LAST SUNDAY afternoon (December 10th) Dr. Kemp P. Battle, of the University, delivered a notable address at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, in this city, on St. Paul. It is matter of congratulation that laymen like Dr. Battle and Judge Dick are willing to give the public freely the benefit of their researches and study of subjects which are generally left only to the ministers to discourse upon. The audience on this occasion was remarkably full, every available seat being occupied, and all enjoyed the address as a rare literary treat, while appreciating its excellence as a most instructive and valuable exposition of the subject. Dr. Battle evidently had given unusual research and study to its preparation, and threw new light on the character of the most remarkable figure among the apostles.

He dwelt on Paul's literary attainments, and sketched with vigor his great work as an Apostle to the Gentiles. His speech on Mars Hill, Dr. Battle analyzed with great effect, portraying the marvellous skill and the strength and the wonderful wisdom of Paul in making his argument effective. The Doctor presented the subject in a novel aspect, and those who were fortunate enough to hear him will long remember the occasion with pleasure, while feeling that St. Paul and his writings will ever possess additional interest because of the information and instruction received from Dr. Battle.—*News Observer-Chronicle*.

ALUMNI NOTES.

George Gordon Battle (1881-'82) is Assistant District Attorney at New York City.

John Sprunt Hill, 1889, is in W. G. Peckham's law office, New York.

George Holmes, Med., 1893, is pursuing his course in Baltimore.

John S. Cunningham (1878-'79) has been appointed State delegate to the National Farmers' Congress to be held at Savannah, Ga.

The Washington, D. C., *Evening Star* has this to say of W. G. Randall, 1884: "Mr. W. G. Randall's work is also universally clever, though lacking many of the opportunities enjoyed by other artists. Mr. Randall has so utilized his American prerogatives that his work, particularly in portraiture, compares most favorably with that of older and much more experienced men. Much of his work is in North Carolina, where he has distinguished himself by his portraits of prominent State officials. He is just now engaged on a life-sized painting of the late Chief Justice Merrimon of that State, and also a large canvas of Miss Herbert, daughter of Secretary Herbert, which promises to be one of his most successful productions."

MARRIAGES.

J. A. Wilson, Law, 1893, was married to Miss Lassiter, near Smithfield, N. C., on Tuesday, November 21.

Joseph Crudup, Law, 1892, was married to Miss Ruefry, at High Point, November 16.

L. B. Grandy, 1886, was married to Miss Hattie Smart, at Atlanta, Ga., on December 13.

J. R. Monroe (1885), of Brooklyn, N. Y., was married to Miss M. Ella Brown, at Asheville, N. C., December 29th, 1893.

DEATHS.

Major R. W. York, Law, 1867, died at his home in Chatham county, Wednesday, November 22.

Alfred D. Jones (1876-78), United States Consul-General to Shanghai, died on Saturday, December 9. He had been sick for some time and was coming home on a sick leave of absence. He became rapidly worse, and died on the passage.

J. J. Summerell, 1842, died at Salisbury, N. C., Sunday, December 17, 1893, aged 74 years. Dr. Summerell was a native of Northampton county. While at Chapel Hill he became engaged to Eleanor, the second daughter of Professor Elisha Mitchell, whom he married soon after graduation.

James A. Delke, 1841, A. M., LL. D., died at Conway, S. C., November 26, 1893. Professor Delke was a native of Virginia, and was for more than fifty years a teacher. He occupied a professorship in Union University, Tennessee, and was at one time Professor of Belles-lettres in Chowan Baptist Female Institute. He was a poet of no mean ability.

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THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE is published every month during the college year by the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies.

The aim of the MAGAZINE is, first of all, to preserve the best undergraduate work of our University, and to be the expression of the strongest and soberest thought of the University in all its departments. It will contain in each number an article of the more serious sort, by some *alumnus* of the University or other prominent thinker, besides poems, critical reviews, essays, careful book notices, and editorials on topics of general interest.

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Mr. B. R. Moran

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New Series, Vol. XIII.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF JUDGE WILLIAM B.
RODMAN.

It is right and proper that history should preserve the recollection of men's lives who have served the State with honor and ability, and added lustre to her renown. It is a lesson calculated to incite an aim to earnest endeavor in those who succeed us, to have presented to them the achievements of mind and body of those who have left a name worthy to be recorded.

Judge William Blount Rodman was the son of William Wanton Rodman, who was the son of John Rodman and Marcia Pell Rodman, of Pelham Manor, Westchester county, New York.

William Wanton Rodman was a lawyer, and was born in New York. He settled in Washington, N. C., in 1811, where he practised law. He married Polly Ann Blount, daughter of John Gray Blount, of Washington, and Judge Rodman was the oldest of four children, the issue of that marriage. William Wanton Rodman died at sea, about 1825, while on a voyage to St. Augustine, Florida, to visit his brother, John Rodman, who, at that time, was Collector of that port, and who had gone there for his health. He had been a prominent member of the New York bar,

and at one time United States District Attorney. William Wanton and John Rodman's Pell ancestors were an English family of distinction. Their Rodman ancestors were strict "Friends," but these two brothers were what might be styled men of the world, and moved a great deal in society. They were members of the Ancient Order of Masons, and high degrees of that order were conferred upon them.

John Gray Blount, the grandfather of Judge Rodman, was a prominent and useful citizen of his day, and the largest land-owner that ever lived in North Carolina. Two of his brothers settled in Tennessee, and one became Governor and the other United States Senator of that State—and the present Congressman from the First District, Mr. Branch, is a great-grandson of John Gray Blount. The oldest house in the town of Washington was built by John Gray Blount, in which he lived and died, and in which Judge Rodman was born, and is now the comfortable home of Miss Mary Marcia Blount Rodman, the only surviving sister of Judge Rodman, and likewise the only surviving child of William Wanton and Polly Ann Rodman.

Judge Rodman was born in the town of Washington, N. C., on the 29th day of June, 1817. His teachers, before entering college, were Mr. George W. Freeman (an uncle of the late Mr. Edmund B. Freeman, late Clerk of our Supreme Court), afterwards Bishop Freeman, of the Protestant Episcopal Church; Mr. Sanford and Mr. Mayhew. He evinced at an early age an ardent love for study, a quick perception, and an easy mastery of his lessons. His deportment was excellent, and marked for its ready obedience and respectfulness. The following note from his teacher, Mr. Sanford, to Mr. Blount, his grandfather, will be interesting reading, and will show his character and deportment, as a boy, and the esteem for him entertained by his teacher. He was not then ten years old:

WASHINGTON ACADEMY, May 25, 1822.

MR. JOHN G. BLOUNT,

Sir:—Having understood that you are about to withdraw your patronage from the Academy, I have taken the liberty to address you, for the purpose of informing you that I am grateful for the very liberal support you have given the institution since it has been under my charge, and should be pleased to have you continue it, provided you could do so conscientiously. I certainly regret to lose William very much. I have become very much attached to him from his respectful behavior, his manly deportment, and his rapid progress in his studies. I have never been under the painful necessity of inflicting the least punishment upon him for improper conduct—and I presume that any candid person, who was acquainted with his attainments when he first commenced with me and is acquainted with them now, will say that he has made rapid progress in his classical studies. When he first came to me he knew nothing about scanning Latin, and could translate but indifferently. He now scans correctly and translates fluently. I could qualify him for admission into any college in the United States in eighteen months, and if I did not I would refund his tuition money. He is a youth of very fine talents, and is an ornament to the Academy. I presume that you intend to give him a college education, as he certainly possesses talents worthy and susceptible of the highest cultivation—and I do much *regret* to part with him.

I am, dear Sir, yours very respectfully,

JAMES I. SANFORD.

JOHN G. BLOUNT, ESQ., Washington.

Judge Rodman entered the University at Chapel Hill in 1832, at the age of fifteen, and graduated in 1836, with the first distinction, at the age of nineteen. He was a close student during his collegiate course, and devoted his spare time to general reading. His habits and deportment, so noticeable during his school-boy days, were more strikingly manifested during his four years at college. He was a member of the Philanthropic Society, as most of the Eastern boys, at that time, were. Among his college classmates were Ralph H. Graves, William W. Hooper, Benjamin I. Howse, Thomas Jones, Fred N. Williams, Henry K. Nash, Charles L. Pettigrew, Lawrence W. Scott, Thomas and William L. Stamps, John G. Tull. Only

four of the class of 1836 now survive—Dr. W. L. Stamps, Henry K. Nash, Thomas Jones and John A. Downey. Dr. W. L. Stamps said a few days ago: "I never saw Judge Rodman after we left Chapel Hill, but I recollect well his appearance at that time. He was the brightest man in the class, and easily led it, taking the highest distinction."

In the class of 1835 was the present gifted and courtly editor of the *Economist-Falcon*, Richard Benbury Creecy, Esq., a close and true friend of Judge Rodman, at college and through life, and is, I think, the only surviving member of the class of 1835. Moore's History, Vol. II, p. 34, speaking of the Legislature of 1836, says: "In this Legislature was seen for the first time Frederick C." (probably Fenner B.) "Satterthwaite, of Beaufort, who was achieving position at the bar, where young William B. Rodman, who that year left Chapel Hill, was, ere long, to grow famous." Page 324, referring to a later date, says: "Judge Rodman is an elegant and cultivated gentleman, and one of the greatest jurists in our history."

The following letter, written by him from Chapel Hill, when just sixteen years of age, to his uncle, General William A. Blount, who was the father of Mrs. General Branch, of Raleigh, and William A. Blount, Esq., of Beaufort county, will be read with interest. It is well expressed, and creditable to one of his age. It is copied from the original, just as written and punctuated, and there is not a blot on the pages, nor a word left out, or an interlineation made:

CHAPEL HILL Sept 8th 1838.

Dear Uncle. I am ashamed to acknowledge that I have received two letters without having yet sent an answer. But when I assure the authors that I snatch every seasonable moment for this most agreeable occupation, I know they will excuse me.

I do not wish you to judge from this that I am the hardest student in college by any means, for there are many here who do nothing else. On first seeing Chapel Hill you will undoubtedly think it one of the idlest, noisiest places in the world, but you will soon observe many who never stir out of their rooms but to their meals, and never go to sleep but with a book under their heads. Besides my studies the attractions of a large library are great, and the gentle restraint prevents your reading too much at one time and becoming satiated.

The variety rather than the difficulty of our pursuits makes it necessary to divide time into regular and minute intervals, and these fly away much quicker than when it is devoted in a bulk to one object.

It sometimes seems to be true as you have often said that in a day there was only time enough to get up, turn around, and go to bed again.

If you will please to tell Aunt Patsy that her letter was unnecessary as I had already commenced doing what she spoke of, but that I shall never think myself too old to receive what she calls her lectures or too good to profit by them. I shall be glad to receive another though twice as long.

I have sent copies of the *Harbinger* to Mrs. Grimes and yourself. Dr. Caldwell appears very much interested in its success. In the 2nd No. are a couple of articles on Gama Grass by Hardy Croom and Mr. Mitchell. If either of you determine on subscribing I will give your names to the editor. A slight shock of earthquake was felt here a few days ago.

My letter is making up for being so late. Give my love to all the family and

believe me your grateful and affectionate Nephew,

WILL B. RODMAN.

After leaving college he studied law under Judge William Gaston, of Newbern, N. C., and was licensed by the Supreme Court to practise law in 1838. He settled in his native town of Washington, where his talents, accomplishments and association enabled him soon to secure a large and lucrative practice. He was a strong and forcible speaker. His manner was easy and pleasant. He was not an orator, or what might be termed a fine speaker, and yet a good speaker; but his style of speaking was so simple and entertaining—his arguments so clear, powerful and convincing—using as few words as possible to convey

his meaning, that he was always listened to with the closest and most fixed attention. His first duty was to his clients, and they placed the utmost confidence in his counsel and advice. He would lend his best energies and would exercise the fullest scope of his legal acumen to gain his client's cause. He had large farming interests, and it is said of him that he once appeared for and defended and acquitted a man who had stolen his own corn. The man wanted his legal services, and he did not feel at liberty to decline. This is said to have happened in his practice before the war.

In 1842 he was a candidate for the Legislature—House of Commons, but was defeated. He was a Democrat, and at that time the county of Beaufort was largely controlled by the Whig party, yet he was beaten only by a small majority, and, it seems, in consequence of election frauds prevailing.

The Republican, a newspaper published in Washington, N. C., of date August 25, 1842 (second edition now before me), contains a long editorial headed "Election Frauds," and gives the entire account of fraudulent proceedings at Bath, by which "a Justice of the Peace, acting under the law as returning officer, destroyed enough votes to defeat W. B. Rodman for the House, and General James O'K. Williams for the Senate." It further says: "The depositions of thirty-nine persons have been taken, who swear that, on that day and at that box, they voted for Rodman for the Commons. In addition to this is the testimony of Joseph B. Clark, one of the inspectors, proving the vote of Roland Dixon, who was unfortunately killed on the same day, making forty votes *cast at that box for Rodman*. The names of the persons who have so deposed, with reference to their depositions, will be found in the following list of names and certificates. The general

respectability of their character will not be denied in a community where they are known." (Here follow names and certificates). From this paper it appears that forty votes were cast at the Bath box for Judge Rodman, and only twenty-eight returned.

It would seem that the purity and freedom of elections were not held fifty odd years ago, in that day and generation, by ministerial officers as sacred and free from invasion as might have been supposed. The sensible words of the caustic Junius may here well be recalled: "The minister, who, by secret corruption, invades the freedom of elections, and the ruffian, who, by open violence, destroys that freedom, are embarked in the same bottom. They have the same interests and mutually feel for each other."

Up to the breaking out of the war he never again ran for any political office, but confined himself to the practise of his profession, giving such spare time as he could to his farming interests. Though he kept aloof from the excitement and turmoil of political contests, yet he was much interested in them, and felt a keen and lively interest in the leading political questions of the day, both in Europe and America, and was well versed and informed upon the leading issues of the time. In fact, he was one of those rare men, but seldom found in a generation, that could tell you something, and intelligibly, about any matter or subject that might incidentally arise in conversation or debate. He kept pace with the leading issues, and was much interested in the foremost and most eminent men in both countries. Though political matters and events interested him, yet the natural bent of his mind was purely scientific and legal, and the most abstruse scientific subjects afforded him the greatest interest and pleasure. It may be safely said that rarely in the State's history has her borders con-

tained one more thoroughly gifted in legal and historical attainment, and combining so blindingly those qualities that go to make up the emphatical rounded man. He was always a State's Rights Democrat, and in all National elections, except for General Grant, voted the Democratic ticket.

He practised law principally in the courts of Beaufort, Pitt, Martin and Hyde counties, and in the Supreme Court. He was a fine practitioner—a splendid pleader—giving his cases the most thoughtful study, and when they reached a trial he always had them in full preparation. He would appear only on the side of the defense in criminal cases. He was looked upon as the leading lawyer of the Eastern section.

One of the most important criminal cases in which he appeared as counsel for the defense was the case of the State *vs.* George W. Carawan, made famous at the time by its tragical ending. This case was tried before Judge Bailey, in Washington, N. C., at the Fall Term of Beaufort county, in 1853. George Washington Carawan was a Baptist preacher, living near Swan Quarter, Hyde county. He was also a well-to-do farmer, owning two or three good farms, and was successful and thrifty, and possessed considerable influence among his people. He was a man of much power of mind, a fine preacher, and had charge of churches in Hyde, Beaufort, Tyrrell and Craven counties. He was tried for the murder of Clement H. Lassiter, a Gates county man, who taught school near his house. Fancying a grudge against Lassiter, and observing him coming along the main road and about to pass his house, he took his gun, under pretense of taking a hunt, went through the woods, getting ahead of Lassiter, secreted himself in a thick place near the main road, and when he

neared the secreted place Carawan shot him down dead. He then carried the body a short distance in the thicket, and that night he took one of his negroes, in whom he reposed great confidence, and buried the body about a mile from the place of the killing. After several days searching the body was found, and Carawan being suspected ran away and remained in Tennessee nearly twelve months. Returning secretly back and under partial disguise, the barking and growling of the dog awoke this trusted negro, who saw his old master, late in the night, enter the dwelling. He ran off and acquainted the neighbors, who surrounded the house and captured him the next morning and lodged him in jail. His case was removed for trial to Beaufort county.

The counsel for the State were Solicitor George S. Stevenson, Edward J. Warren and David M. Carter. Mr. Carter had just come to the bar. The counsel for the prisoner were W. B. Rodman, F. B. Satterthwaite, James W. Bryan and R. S. Donnell. The trial was a long one, occupying several days in its progress. Judge Rodman made, in this case, probably the finest criminal speech of his life. It was a speech of great power, feeling and eloquence. It created a profound sensation. Mr. Warren (afterwards Judge Warren) closed the argument for the State in a speech remarkable for its strength, clearness, closeness and skill. It is questionable if an abler speech for the prosecution has ever been delivered in any court in North Carolina. During its delivery the prisoner would stand up and talk, though suppressedly, yet in an excited and passionate manner, to his counsel, showing the effect Mr. Warren's speech had upon him. As a matter of interest, and being the most tragic event ever occurring in a North Carolina court, the closing scene, as reported at the time, is herein inserted :

VERDICT OF THE JURY AND CLOSING SCENE.

WEDNESDAY, November 30th.

At half-past eight o'clock this morning the jury entered the court-room in charge of the officer to whom their safe-keeping had been entrusted and took their seats in the jury-box. His Honor Judge Bailey shortly after took his seat on the bench and ordered the prisoner to be brought into court. In a few moments the prisoner was brought in, in custody of the jailor and deputy sheriff, accompanied by his wife and three children. He looked anxious and somewhat pale as he entered the court-room, and on his passage from the door to the head of the stairway to the prisoner's box cast a quick and involuntary glance towards the jurors and took his seat in the box. His wife took her seat, with the three boys, on the end of a bench on the inside of the bar, a little to the prisoner's left, and commenced sobbing bitterly. His Honor instructed the Clerk to call the jurors by name and ask them if they had agreed upon a verdict. They all answered to their names, and replied that they had agreed. The Clerk, Mr. Jollie, then said to the jury: "Who shall say for you?" They replied: "Benjamin Patrick, the foreman."

The Clerk then addressed the prisoner: "George Washington Carawan, hold up your right hand." The prisoner rose and looked calmly upon the foreman of the jury.

The Clerk then said to the jury: "Look upon the prisoner, you that have been sworn: what say you—is he guilty of the felony whereof he stands indicted, or not guilty?"

Mr. Patrick, the foreman, with his eyes fixed on the prisoner, solemnly responded, "*Guilty.*"

The prisoner took his seat without moving a muscle, and bending over the railing of the prisoner's box, whispered to Mr. Satterthwaite, one of his counsel. Just at this period Mr. James W. Bryan and Hon. R. S. Donnell, two of the prisoner's counsel, arrived in court and took their seats directly in front of the prisoner.

Mr. Bryan rose and complained to the Court that the verdict had been taken before all the prisoner's counsel had arrived, and asked, in a voice betraying much emotion and concern, that the jury be polled. The Judge remarked that Mr. Satterthwaite had been in attendance, and that the verdict had been rendered. Mr. Bryan insisted that it was a right which the prisoner was entitled to, as the verdict had not been recorded. The Judge conceded the right, and ordered the jury to be polled.

The Clerk called each juror by name, and asked him, "Guilty or not guilty?" The prisoner fixed his gaze intently on each juror, as he responded to the question, "*Guilty.*"

The Clerk entered the verdict, and said to the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury, hearken to your verdict, as the Court has recorded it. You say that George Washington Carawan is guilty of the felony and murder whereof he stands indicted. So say you all?"

While the Clerk was reading the verdict to the jury the prisoner, who still looked calm, was observed, with great deliberation, to unbutton his vest and open his shirt-bosom, but his countenance betraying no evil purpose, the movement excited no suspicion.

His Honor, turning to the jury, remarked: "Gentlemen of the jury, you are discharged." Then turning from the jury to the bar, he said: "The Court will take a recess of one hour."

At this moment the prisoner drew a single-barrelled, self-cocking pistol from his bosom, rose from his seat in a half-standing posture, leaned forward, thrusting his arm between the heads of Messrs. Bryan and Satterthwaite, took deliberate aim at Mr. Warren (who, with Mr. Solicitor Stevens, was standing six feet in front of him), and fired. The ball struck just above the heart, and passing through the lapel of his coat and cutting the cloth on the breast, struck the padding and fell to the floor.

The prisoner dropped this pistol, and instantly taking another, applied it to his temple. Mr. Joseph J. Hinton, deputy sheriff, observing the movement, seized his arm and pulled it down to the railing of the box, but could get it no further. During this struggle the prisoner, with great coolness, leaned his head against the muzzle of the pistol and fired, the ball entering the right side of the skull considerably and somewhat above the ear, and traversing the brain until it lodged just over the left eye. The prisoner dropped on his seat in the prisoner's box, with his right arm hanging over the railing and his head fallen upon his bosom, bleeding profusely—dying instantly.

His Honor left the bench and the jury their seats, everything being in the wildest confusion.

In 1854, Honorable B. F. Moore and Judge Rodman were appointed a commission to revise and print the Revised Code of North Carolina. This was an important and laborious undertaking, and the task was well performed. Mr. Moore was recognized as being at the head of the bar of the State, was much impressed by his association in this work with Mr. Rodman's legal knowledge and ability, and often spoke of him as one of the quickest and best equipped lawyers in the State.

On September 1, 1858, Judge Rodman married Miss Carrilla D. Croom, of Greensboro, Alabama, a lady of high social position and mental endowment. Their married life was congenial and happy until severed by the death of Mrs. Rodman, which occurred at her home in Washington, N. C., on the 26th day of May, 1887. The surviving issue of this marriage are William B. Rodman, attorney at law; Dr. John Rodman, Willie Croom Rodman, Mrs. Owen H. Guion, of Newbern, and Lida T. Rodman.

It was in the home circle and around the family fireside that the beautiful character of Judge Rodman was most distinctively portrayed. His home, of all places on earth, was the most attractive to him, and when not professionally engaged, at his home he would always be found, and he never left it at night. Thoughtful, sympathetic, and indulgent to his children—ever alive to their wishes and wants, with a heart as warm and unselfish as was ever implanted in the human breast, and impulses responsive to love and tenderness—it can well be conceived how joyous was the family tie, and how intense the sorrow when death had broken it.

In the beginning of the war he was captain of a company of heavy artillery, a company he raised himself, and was stationed on the river defenses of Pamlico River. After this he was Brigade Quartermaster of Branch's Brigade: but from the spring of 1863 to the close of the war he was, together with John M. Patton and Colonel D. M. Carter, a judge of a military court connected with the Army of Northern Virginia, with the rank of Colonel, and held this position to the close of the war, when he surrendered with General Lee at Appomattox.

After the war he moved his family from near Greensboro, N. C., where they lived during the war, to Wash-

ing, N. C., and resumed the practice of the law, and seeking to reclaim his landed property, laid waste by the fate of four years of struggle and strife.

In 1868 he was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention, and took his seat in that body, with the hope, in a measure at least, of shaping legislation conducive to the State's good, but the eager trend of that memorable body to hasty and unwise legislation was so combined and wayward, his purpose was only in part accomplished, and he was carried headlong, with only measured success, in the resistless tide.

In 1868 he was made an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. The Court was then composed of R. M. Pearson, Chief Justice, E. G. Reade, W. B. Rodman, R. P. Dick and Thomas Settle, comparing favorably with any Court of former years. Judge Settle resigned in 1871, and Governor Caldwell appointed Nathaniel Boyden to succeed him. Judge Dick was appointed U. S. District Judge in 1872, and Governor Caldwell appointed Judge Settle in his place. Judge Boyden died in 1873, and Governor Caldwell appointed W. P. Bynum to the vacancy. Judge Settle resigned in 1876, and Governor Brogden appointed W. T. Faircloth in his stead.

Judge Rodman remained on the Supreme Court Bench from 1868 to 1878, and on retiring he returned to the practice of the law. His oldest son coming to the bar a few years afterwards, a partnership was formed under the name and style of W. B. Rodman & Son, which continued to the time of his death.

Judge Rodman was considered by the profession as the equal of any member of the court. His opinions were strong and forcible, and were the masterpieces of the English language. His style was ornate and easy, and impressive in its power and simplicity.

His logical reasoning in his dissenting opinion in the case of *Watts v. Leggett*, 66th N. C. R., p. 200, as to the rights of children under the homestead act, would alone make a lawyer's reputation. I quote the powerful language of the closing paragraph:

I cannot concur in that construction of an act, which was intended as beneficent and been applauded as such, which takes out of it all beneficence to the children; which makes it give to them a shadow instead of a substance; an estate to begin at the death of another and to expire when they come of age, which is called, as if in mockery, a homestead sacred "from turret to foundation stone"; a contingent homestead in reversion; a house, beneath whose roof they may never sleep, and land upon which they cannot tread without a trespass. That is neither the popular or the constitutional idea of a homestead.

An eminent ex-judge, and now one of the ablest practitioners of the North Carolina bar, upon reading this opinion, wrote to Judge Rodman, expressing his high appreciation and endorsement, and thanking him for his very clear and conclusive reasoning.

His dissenting opinion in the case of the *State v. Hoskins*, 77th N. C. R., p. 549, will rank with any opinion emanating from the Supreme Court in the annals of its history. I copy from a part of an editorial of the *News and Observer*, of date July 14, 1877, referring to this opinion:

But we have not had time to examine the opinions, except in the most cursory manner, * * * * and we have only to say further this morning that the reasoning of Judge Rodman, who files a dissenting opinion, is exceedingly clear and forcible, and meets every aspect of the question. He tells the whole story in the following brief sentences that deserve to be written in letters of gold: "The States must have jurisdiction to try offenses against their laws or they cease to be States. It is a power necessarily inherent in a State. It alone makes a State."

For some time before his death his health was feeble, but his excessive will-power and endurance enabled

him to appear in his office almost daily up to a few days preceding his death. The death of his wife had a very depressing effect upon him, but he bore this misfortune with that meekness and fortitude characteristic of a noble mind and tender heart.

A few days before his death he had a fall, the effects of which it was feared would cause his death in a few hours, but he rallied from it, and shortly resumed his library and sought occasional reading; but suddenly the threads of life, weakened by age, and worn by the impress of inward care and affliction, were broken, and the end came, though it seemed but a tranquil, reposed and undisturbed sleep, so serenely did the ebb of life pass out, and was gone. He died at 4 o'clock on the morning of March 7, 1893, at his home in Washington, N. C.

The meeting of the Bar of Washington, held May 31, 1893, to honor his memory, presided over by Chief Justice Shepherd, who appointed a committee of three, consisting of Judge G. H. Brown, C. F. Warren and E. S. Simmons, "to prepare a memorial sketch, with appropriate resolutions," performed their work acceptably and well, with language fit and tasteful, and in feeling deep and impressive.

I copy from a part of the preamble to these resolutions the following:

He was elected a delegate to represent the county of Beaufort in the Constitutional Convention of 1868. In this convention Judge Rodman was distinguished for his conservative views. These, however, did not always prevail, but it is probable that his influence contributed to the defeat of at least some of the extreme and unwise provisions which were sought to be engrafted upon the fundamental law. He always felt a pride in being the author of that provision in the article on revenue and taxation which fixes the proportion between the tax on property and that on polls, which it seems had not previously appeared in the Constitution of any State. Also the provision which fixes the proportion between State and county taxes, and that which provides that no income tax shall be

levied upon the property from which the income shall be derived, and also that which prohibits the Legislature from chartering private corporations by special act except in certain cases. Judge Rodman was appointed by the Convention as one of three commissioners to prepare and report to the Legislature a Code of the laws of North Carolina. As the Constitution had substantially abolished the existing law of practice and procedure, it was necessary that they should be promptly supplied by legislation, and the commissioners agreed to adopt the Code of Civil Procedure of New York, which had been in use for several years in that and other States. Alterations were necessary to adapt it to the judicial system of this State, and these were principally made by Judge Rodman. Other important laws were prepared by him, some of which were adopted and now form a part of the present Code. At the election for Justices of the Supreme Court in 1868 he was elected an Associate Justice, and remained on the bench until the expiration of his term in 1878. His opinions may be found in volumes 63 to 79, inclusive, in the Reports of the Supreme Court, and constitute a fitting and lasting memorial of his great learning and industry. Though a lawyer of the "old school," he gave a liberal construction to the new laws, and the profession is particularly indebted to him for his intelligent interpretations of the Code of Civil Procedure. His opinions upon constitutional questions were perhaps the most important rendered by the Court of which he was a member, while those relating to other subjects are replete with the learning and manifest the acuteness of intellect for which he was so much distinguished. It was a transition period in our judicial history, and many novel and perplexing questions necessarily came before the Court. Many of these concerned the interpretation of the new Constitution, and their decision was of far-reaching importance. It may be said without fear of contradiction that the opinions of Judge Rodman upon such questions were regarded by the profession as exceptionally able, and a perusal of the Reports will illustrate the great services he rendered at this important period in the history of the State.

The memorial and resolutions were presented to the Court, then in session, and his Honor Judge Bynum directed that "they be spread upon the minutes of the Court as a part of the record."

Judge Rodman's name will be honored and respected for his high reputation and ability, and his memory will be revered for those qualities of head and heart which adorn and dignify human character and elevate and refine worth and culture.

PULASKI COWPER.

HEART THOUGHTS.

Oh that I could in that mysterious gloom
Of unrevealed realities catch a glimpse
Of life unshackled from this clay-wrought tomb
And lost to mortal ken in darkling mist!
Oh, shall I rest absorbed in that Great Whole,
The content of all earth, all air, all sky;
Or shall I, while infinite epochs roll,
Distinct exist, full wise, or wander blind?
Ah, Soul, 'tis thou from silent inner depth
Assuring sweetly—as in hours ago—
Didst whisper to him groping after truth,
This self—this me—this spirit must live on
And thrive toward perfectness and realize
That Ideal which complete beyond doth rise.

THOMAS BAILEY LEE, '94.

LIFE AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

It is with a grand idea of his own importance and what he intends to do that the newly-made "Plebe" reports to the Commandant of the Naval Academy for duty, and proceeds to the store to be fitted out for his first summer's cruise. The new Fourth Class, of which he is one of the forty-five or fifty members, is quartered on the old "Santee" during the latter part of May, and prior to the sailing of the practice ship *Constellation* is drilled about eight hours each day. These cadets are all between the ages of fifteen and twenty, and have come to the Academy, some for the edu-

cation, some to earn a livelihood, and others in hope of making names for themselves. There is always a newness in the appearance and manner of a "Plebe" that invites criticism and questioning, especially on the part of the first year men, hardly out of their plebhood, and each article of his civilian's dress is commented upon many times, and he is jeered at unmercifully. The First, Third and Fourth Classes, after the graduation exercises, embark on the *Constellation*, which has a detachment of officers from the Academy and has a regular crew of about one hundred sailors. After a cruise down the Chesapeake Bay the *Constellation* puts to sea, and generally goes up the Atlantic coast to New England. The cadets on board do most of the work and soon become accustomed to the routine work and to being on deck one-half of the time, day and night. After a few weeks the novelty of life on shipboard disappears and the "Plebe" is made acquainted with his inferior rank by the Third Class men; is taught to sing songs, stand on his head, and write essays.

Much has been said and written against hazing at the Naval Academy, and every year courts-martial are convened to try Third Class men for hazing, but the custom bids fair to last as long as they have practice cruises. The Third and Fourth Classes have little but the manual work to perform, but the First Class are given duties similar to those of the officers of a regular sea-going ship; they have practical work in Navigation and fill the responsible positions at drills, target practice, and boat exercises. When near any port the cadets have liberty to go ashore for one or two afternoons each week, a privilege of which they always take advantage. Crowded hammocks and quarters, poor fare and sea-sickness become monotonous, and all on board are heartily glad when the three months' cruise is

over and the ship returns to Annapolis. The Second Class has gone on leave, and the First and Third soon follow. During the month of September the second half of the Fourth Class enters, and all are drilled at setting up exercises, swimming, and in the gymnasium.

The academic term opens on the first of October, and within two days all of the three classes on leave have returned and are installed in new quarters, two cadets in a room, and the work for the first month is well under way.

Reveille is sounded at 6 A. M., but those who are especially ambitious or are aspirants for foot-ball honors get up an hour earlier.

Formation for breakfast takes place at 6:45 A. M. The Officer-in-charge makes the morning inspection of the battalion, and the conduct report for the preceding day is read by the Adjutant. This report contains the names and the offenses of all those guilty of infractions of the regulations, of which there are several hundred. After breakfast the rooms are cleared up for inspection by one of the occupants, and if any articles are found out of place, or if any dust is visible, the name of the occupant in charge of the room is placed on the conduct report.

The time from 8 A. M. until 12:30 P. M. and from 2 P. M. until 4 P. M. is taken up by three recitations of one hour each and by three hours of study. Except on Wednesdays and Saturdays the four companies of the battalion are drilled from 4 until 6 P. M. at Infantry, Artillery, Seamanship, Gunnery, Fencing, Rowing, Steam Engineering, Dancing, etc., depending upon the time of the year and the condition of the weather.

Supper is at 6:30 P. M., and it may be mentioned here that the fare of the Naval Academy is excellent in quality and a credit to the Commissary. At 7:30 P. M. the bugle

sounds the evening study call, and for two hours all are busy preparing the lessons for the next day. The half hour before taps is spent in skylarking and visiting the "Plebes," and during this time the reading, music and bath-rooms are well patronized. At 10 P. M. the cadets in charge of the different floors inspect the rooms to see that the lights are out and the occupants turned in.

The first year's work is elementary in character, but fully one-third of the Fourth Class are dropped after the Semi-annual and Annual Examinations in February and June, most of them being found to make 62.5 per cent. in Mathematics or French.

The second year is the easiest of any of the four, and only a few are dropped for being deficient in Physics or Conic Sections. Mechanical Drawing, English Studies, French, and German or Spanish as an elective course, form a part of the second year's work.

The Second Class spend the summer at the Academy, and this is the most pleasant part of the course, as well as the most practical. The class work in the machine shops, have boat races and target practice every day, and learn how to run a marine engine, take it to pieces and repair it.

The third year at the Academy is the most difficult, being almost altogether mathematical in character, and very few ever get through this year without being deficient at some one time in Mechanics or Steam Engineering.

The last year is principally taken up with technical studies, such as Seamanship, Naval Construction, Gunnery, Navigation, and Marine International Law, and more attention is paid to drilling.

The monthly examinations for all classes are thorough and practically cover the ground passed over during the month, and as so much depends upon relative standing the bulletin-boards are watched with eager interest.

Out of the total number of cadets who enter about two-fifths graduate. Before graduation the first three or four men of the class file applications to be transferred to the Construction Corps, and to be sent to the Paris Polytechnic Institute, to the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, or to the University of Glasgow to study Naval Architecture. The other members of the class prepare for their two years' cruise and are sent to the different ships of the Service for duty. The strict discipline and necessary close application and careful performance of every duty tend to make the many pleasures of the four years at the Naval Academy more enjoyable than they would otherwise be. The Saturday night hops and the Thanksgiving, New Year's and June balls attract many friends from the neighboring cities of Baltimore and Washington; and entertainments and "cadet teas" are of frequent occurrence at the homes of the officers. But athletics furnish more amusement and recreation to the great mass of the students, and a sketch of life at the Academy would be incomplete without special mention of the progress recently made in this line. Athletics have done more to create good feeling between officers and cadets and to abolish class prejudices than all other agents combined. Each class has its foot-ball and base-ball teams, and games are played every year for the championship. A new gymnasium has been built, race tracks laid out, and shells for rowing provided, principally through the efforts of the Officers' Auxiliary Athletic Association. Medals are given for excellence, and at present two cadets at the Academy have the world's record for swimming fifty yards and for high kicking. The foot-ball team has done excellent work considering its opportunities, and nowadays if a "Plebe" can play foot-ball he receives many kind words of encouragement from instructors and

upper classmen, it being rightfully considered that he will make a good officer to work or to fight.

That the best students take an active interest in athletics is proved by the fact that the first honor men of the last five classes that have graduated from the Academy have been good all-round athletes, three of them being on the foot-ball team.

After graduation the junior officers have advantages rarely possessed by young men, as they have a large amount of leisure time, and nearly all of them will visit the principal countries of the world. Thus an unlimited field is open to them for the study of scientific subjects, languages, or history, and the Government is willing to materially assist any officer who has the determination and energy to carry on such studies.

HOMER L. FERGUSON, '92, U. S. N.

PEACE INSTITUTE OF RALEIGH.

It is exceedingly interesting to trace the history of a great educational institution from its beginning through its different phases, and perhaps changes of location.

The writer recalls the pleasure afforded in reading a book called the "Log Cabin," by the Rev. Archibald Alexander, D. D., showing that the first "literary institution, above the grade of common schools in this country," was the Log College, situated in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, and which to-day is recognized as having been the mother of Princeton Theological Seminary.

Peace Institute of Raleigh, now easily ranking as one of the foremost among the institutions of the South for the

education of young ladies, may in like manner be traced back for fifty-seven years, to the time when the Rev. Robert Burwell and his wife opened a school for young ladies in the town of Hillsboro, N. C., in the year 1836.

Continuing with a fair measure of prosperity, after some years, the school was moved to Charlotte, N. C., where it enjoyed a much more extended patronage, and occupied a more commanding position. In 1872 the school was again moved, this time to the property known as Peace Institute, in Raleigh, N. C., and was conducted by Rev. Robert Burwell, D. D., and his son, Captain John B. Burwell.

Among the teachers transferred to Raleigh were Professor Albrect Baumann and his estimable and cultivated wife, both of whom had been in charge of the musical department of the institution, and who were for years to come to exert such a marked influence in adding to its prosperity in its new location.

The property known as the Peace Institute of Raleigh has itself had an eventful history. The first subscription made for the purpose of buying the land, a handsome tract, in the northern suburbs of Raleigh, and for erecting a suitable brick building, which will be more particularly described later on, was made in July, 1859, when a "Miss Marsh" is recorded as paying the sum of twenty-five dollars.

The late lamented Governor D. G. Fowle was Treasurer, and the book he kept is now before me. He continued as Treasurer until May, 1861, and during the two years he held office the sum of \$20,025.60 was collected for the establishment of the institution.

The undertaking was to establish a first-class school for young ladies, to be under the control of the Presbyterian Church in the Synod of North Carolina. The war inter-

rupted the scheme, but not until a noble structure, a four-story brick building, had been erected and partially completed.

During the last three years of the war this building was placed at the disposal of the Confederate Government, and was used for hospital purposes. The writer well remembers when a small boy, often accompanying the members of the ladies' societies of Raleigh, assisting them in carrying comforts to the sick and wounded soldiers in Peace Institute.

The Rev. Joseph M. Atkinson, D. D., subsequently raised several thousand dollars, which, added to money raised by mortgaging the property, completed the building.

The institution was named after William Peace, Esq., of Raleigh, an *alumnus* of the University of North Carolina, whose oil portrait now hangs on the walls of the chapel of the Institute. Besides gifts from Mr. Peace, subscriptions were received from some of the most prominent men of North Carolina of the Presbyterian faith.

After the full completion of the building, and before it was leased to the Messrs. Burwell, the Trustees found it impossible to repay the loans secured by mortgage, and after refusing an offer of a handsome sum made by the founders of what is now Shaw University; the entire interest of the old corporation passed in due form to R. S. Pullen, of Raleigh. This gentleman was very liberal in his management of the matter. Although belonging to a different church (the Methodist), he recognized the intent of the original subscribers, and at once proceeded to organize a new corporation, in which he generously offered the largest amount of the stock to Presbyterians.

The present Board of Directors and officers of this new corporation are as follows:

PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD:

W. S. PRIMROSE, Raleigh, N. C.

VICE-PRESIDENT:

GENERAL RUFUS BARRINGER, Charlotte, N. C.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER:

W. C. STRONACH, Raleigh, N. C.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

R. S. PULLEN -----	Raleigh, N. C.	} <i>Directors.</i>
R. S. TUCKER -----	Raleigh, N. C.	
C. H. BELVIN -----	Raleigh, N. C.	
E. BURKE HAYWOOD, M. D. -----	Raleigh, N. C.	
D. E. EVERITT, D. D. S. -----	Raleigh, N. C.	
JOHN B. BURWELL -----	Raleigh, N. C.	
ED. CHAMBERS SMITH -----	Raleigh, N. C.	
V. B. MOORE -----	Raleigh, N. C.	
GEORGE HOWARD -----	Tarboro, N. C.	

It would doubtless be of interest to give some fuller account of the school in its earlier days, under the management of the Messrs. Burwell, but such matter would make this article too long.

The children and grandchildren of its earlier pupils have been educated at the institution. Thus, an influence beneficent in its results has permeated many Southern States, and a well-earned reputation is the outcome of many years of loving devotion and faithful teaching.

The Senior Principal, the venerable Rev. Robert Burwell, D. D., who is still living, some years since gave up the management of the institution to his son, Captain John B. Burwell, who conducted it until the close of the spring term of 1890, when he retired from the work which he had for so long a time and so honorably conducted.

At this juncture Professor James Dinwiddie, M. A.,

University of Virginia, a gentleman of marked ability, of decided force of character, and possessing high attainment, both of education and by past experience, leased the property from the corporation for a term of fifteen years.

Professor Dinwiddie was born in Campbell county, Va. His preliminary education was received at the Samuel Davies Institute, at Halifax Court House, after which he went to Hampden Sidney College. Entering the University of Virginia in 1858, he graduated in 1861, taking the degree of Master of Arts.

For ten years Professor Dinwiddie filled the Chair of Mathematics in the South Western Presbyterian University, at Clarksville, Tenn., and from 1880 to 1885 he was Professor of Mathematics in the University of Tennessee, at Knoxville. In 1885 he founded the Central Female Institute, at Gordonsville, Va., which was successful from its beginning.

In the removal to Peace Institute, Professor Dinwiddie found a larger scope of work, and with an experience of over a quarter of a century, possessing enthusiasm for his chosen avocation, with broad and liberal views, with great energy and force of character, there could be no doubt as to the success of this undertaking.

Assisted by his accomplished wife and daughters, with a full corps of the best teachers to be had, the young lady pupils not only receive ample and skilled mental training, but at the same time all social graces and accomplishments which fit them to adorn any station in our Southern society, which is as refined as any in the world.

The following schedule will show the different branches of study and the number of teachers in each department, viz. :

Mental and Moral Philosophy and Evidences of Chris-

tianity, one; Mathematics and Sciences, three; Chemistry and Physics, one; English Literature and Criticism, two; Latin and Greek, one; French and German, one; Music—Instrumental, Piano, Organ and Violin, and Vocal, five; Fine Arts, Drawing, Painting in Water-colors and Oil, and Modeling, two; Physical Culture and Elocution, one; Book-keeping, one; Stenography and Type-writing, one; Primary Department and also Cutting and Fitting.

From the above it will be seen that young ladies are prepared also for the practical avocations of life.

The faculty is an exceptionally strong one. In Music it is presided over by Professor K. Schneider, a full graduate of the Conservatory of Leipsic, Germany, which statement carries its own commendation. An accomplished assistant enjoyed the best training in this country, and afterwards four years under distinguished Masters in Berlin, while the remaining teachers in this department have had fine opportunities of study in this country.

The Department of Fine Arts is conducted by a teacher who is a graduate of the Philadelphia School of Design as well as being a member of the "Life and Portrait Classes" of Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, and one who has proved herself to be a thoroughly capable instructor.

In Chemistry and Physics, instruction is given by a "Fellow of Cornell University."

Especial attention is paid to Physical Culture, and this department has not only been fascinating, but of great benefit to the pupils.

The remaining departments are all ably filled, and it seems strange, when the advantages of such an institution as Peace Institute are fully considered, that Southern girls should be sent to Northern schools. There,

it may be, in the sciences, more costly apparatus and appliances can be found; but in all the essentials which go to make up good, accurate scholarship, and well-developed womanly character, such a school as Peace Institute is as good as need be sought by parents for the education of their daughters.

A passing notice of the buildings, grounds and location will complete this sketch.

Situated in a noble growth of white oak trees of original growth, now in their prime, the grounds occupy a tract of rather more than six acres, bounded on every side by a street. They are laid off with walks and drives, and have ample space for Croquet and Lawn Tennis.

The original building of four stories, to which several important additions have been made, includes a remarkably well-arranged Chapel and Audience Room, Studios, Class Rooms, Parlors and Living Rooms, and stands in the centre of the Park. The buildings are of brick, have every sanitary arrangement and are well furnished throughout. A Laundry building is also on the premises.

The patronage of the school is extensive, its pupils coming from Texas to Virginia, with a few from States even further North.

Raleigh is proverbially a healthy city, as the uniform good health of the two large female and other schools attests. Peace Institute has never lost a pupil by death.

The advantages of the place for such institutions are numerous. Among them may be prominently mentioned the pulpit ministrations, which are of the very best, and from them, as well as from the healthy, religious tone of the instruction given in the school, it has often been a matter of remark that nearly the entire number of young ladies at Peace Institute become communicants of the

Presbyterian Church, or of the church in which they have been raised, long before completing their course of study.

When one looks at the bright, pretty faces of the pupils on their way to Sabbath worship, one cannot help being filled with admiration, not only for the most beautiful objects of creation, but also (and in a devout sense) for the uplifting and refining influences of the Christian Religion, which have been so beneficent in their results to women in the entire world.

W. S. PRIMROSE.

A BRIEF CRITICAL CONTRAST OF CARLYLE, MACAULAY AND DEQUINCEY.

A pessimist, an optimist, a Hedonist. These are just and appropriate characterizations of the three great writers, Carlyle, Macaulay and DeQuincey; men whose personalities so utterly different appear through contrast the more distinct; men who stand for some great idea recognized and respected in human life. They have their faults and failings, prejudices and hobbies; and to us this is consolation. Carlyle, the intensely tempered, keenly seeing and feeling the "unveracities" and short-comings of life, preaches his gospel of work and spares the lash not at all to the shallow and superficial idler. He has from his height looked down upon men as mortal toys, laughed at their foibles, grown serious and laughed again until cynicism has become the prevailing element in his nature.

The Scotch Diogenes has studied character so deeply and marked its deviation from perfection so often that he concludes all men to be utterly perverse, and, desponding, with-

draws into the silent cloisters of his thought-world. Here in this brooding stillness he hears whispered the infinite secrets, and, inspired, flashes forth to the creed-bound multitude the right and revelation of intellectual freedom. To him "life is broad and deep, far richer than any theory." He would have no moulds, no limits, no ecclesiastical decrees to regulate the course of human conduct. Upon every one is imposed a duty, and to him Carlyle would say: "Do it with all thy might; be submissive, for it is your lot superimposed upon you." He would have man rise up in the disorder around him, accept his responsibilities and strive to realize that ideal perfection which follows duty well performed. "To thine own self be true" is the burden of his message, and this message he thought himself sent as a prophet to deliver. He has long hoped for an elevation in the life of the race, but improvement is not perceptible. To him it is the same fitful, shamming world with its ceaseless drama and tinsel actors. He becomes a pessimist.

The jovial hopefulness of Macaulay strikingly opposes such a nature. He sees in man vastly more than the evil which Teufelsdröckh magnified. He sees, beneath the outer covering of self-interest and material love, the image of the Creator with its developing attributes. The good will prevail, for it is good. He takes it as a matter of course and gives the thing no further thought. Why philosophize over what is evident? The introduction of abstract theories and polysyllabics will only render the real more vague and befool the mind. There is enough in life to work upon without going into difficult explorations of that already fixed. He would picture to us the external bright and lively and judge the inner realities thereby. "Human nature" to Carlyle "is black." To

Macaulay "it is white with black spots here and there."

Macaulay does not deal with the Infinite as does Carlyle and DeQuincey. He is a Christian and interprets everything in terms of Divine prerogative. Hence in him we do not have that awe and reverence for great facts and exhibitions of nature which so profoundly impress his contemporaries. He is cheerful and takes institutions, architecture and art as proofs of man's significance and supremacy. Incisiveness cannot be ascribed to Macaulay. He, unlike Carlyle, cannot reach into the Heart of things, nor, like the sensitive opium-eater, distinguish between the finer and coarser sounds of life's melody. He is a brilliant artist, that is all.

Nature and the universe reveal their poetic relations not to Macaulay, but to DeQuincey dreaming before his hearth-stone. Well-fitted, indeed, is the intensely imaginative and fastidious disposition of the latter for this world of conceptions. The "terror of the Infinite" and mysterious which appears throughout his writings is but the expression of his drug-excited imagination. He "revels in" vastnesses and in a moment "lives through epochs" of time. All phenomena furnish food for his fancy. The constellations above, the earth-bowels beneath, deserts and atmospheric storms are masterly conceived and related by the fevered mind of this man. His awe is not religion nor his flights the fruits of passion. He only felt and dreamed and could none else than give to us his visions and experience. In the majority of his productions there is a shade of melancholy, the resultant in main from reflection over his opium-weakened will-power and from the conviction of individual helplessness in the presence of law and vague supernatural powers. He accepts life for the best and would enjoy truly its noncewhile pleas-

ures, enjoining upon others to do the same. Such, briefly, are the personalities of these three men. From each we may learn a truth. Work, buoyant hope, restraint of desire, are all prime requisites for the full achievement of perfect existence.

Knowing the characteristics of these writers, it will not be difficult to delineate their styles. We should naturally expect the impetuous, energetic nature of Carlyle to express itself in a manner corresponding. We anticipate rugged piled-up clauses illumined by fits and starts, endless original phrases and variety of words, abundance of figure and satirical thrust, and we are not disappointed. Lack of logical philosophy is not to be wondered at in so self-confident and "eruptive" a disposition. We should, ourselves, be quite unphilosophic did we seek it. Carlyle's brilliancy, while not like the steady Macaulayan glow, is of the highest intensity, and at times surpasses the light of his contemporaries. In descriptions of nature and in minute characterizations he is master. He is an impressive narrator, wielding pathos, and yet interspersing his most serious sketches with grim and caustic humor. The sentences, long and intentionally intricate, teem with similes and synecdoches drawn from every quarter, and there is a deal of coarseness intermingled. But we cannot require of him a delicate, silvered diction, for in that case he would not be Carlyle.

Lively, smooth movement and studied clearness in exposition are the characteristics of Macaulay's style. Endowed with an immense vocabulary and a memory reaching far over the field of history and of letters, he is well fitted to be the story-teller of his age. His paragraphs abound in sentences eloquently balanced and adorned with all figures of speech. When the cadence becomes monotonous a series of short periodic sentences are introduced

with stimulating effect. Macaulay does not attempt to go into minute details like Carlyle, but like Carlyle he detests Kant and generalizes far too much. For this reason his pictures are of wholes, such as epochs in history, buildings and great armies. The pictures are painted with choicest words and often the power of description is due to the Saxon element employed. We find that he uses but few coined words and note that the Latin share does not, as in DeQuincey and Carlyle, predominate. As Macaulay's life was hearty and vigorous so is his writing. There is nothing cynical about it. If he denounces there is generally good reason. Through much of his work runs a pathetic vein, and this is contrasted with a boisterous humor, in nowise coarse, but not of the finer kind distinctive of DeQuincey.

Some one has said of that nervous, polished Epicure that his "very sentences deprived of meaning can stand alone." To speak in milder terms, a gorgeous stateliness distinguishes the rhythmic style of DeQuincey. He draws indiscriminately upon Philosophy, Science and Classics, building up most graceful paragraphs. He uses antithesis to advantage, but not with the characteristic effect of Macaulay. His humor is irrepressible, his audacity unlimited. The breadth of his conceptions startle us; yet nevertheless, clothing them in suitable figures, he faultlessly sustains himself and pictures to us common incidents in sublimest tones. He compares the "undulations of a gathering multitude" to the rolling of the Coronation Anthem, and this in turn to the "tread of innumerable armies." He even discourses upon "murder as a fine art," and we listen charmed. This man has power. Naught else than true poetic fancy could birth for us the concepts that he proffers.

LUTHER'S TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE.

In the history of literature only one book can claim that its readers belong practically to all the nations of the earth. This world-wide book is of course the Bible. Having so vast a field, it follows inevitably that the Bible has had from the beginning an almost unbounded influence upon men's minds. Indeed, if we should attempt to follow out all of the results of the religious and ethical teaching of the Bible, the world itself would hardly contain the books that would be written. We should have to write a large part of the daily mental experiences of every civilized human being.

But there is another sphere in which the Bible has impressed itself deeply upon the human mind. It is as a purely literary monument, offering by example practical instruction in style and diction, in all those matters which relate to the use of words and the expression of thought. This department of teaching is by no means the main purpose of the Bible; it is only secondary and incidental, but it is important, and its importance grows out of the ready access which the Bible has to all classes of society. Its words are constantly in the minds and on the lips of the pious, and to some it is, perhaps, the only book. It is said that the artless and engaging style which Bunyan exhibited in his incomparable allegory was learned unconsciously by the perusal and study of the Scriptures; and nearer home almost everybody has heard of instances in which the humble and untutored were instructed in mind as well as in heart by the remarkable and admirable version of King James.

But far more striking was the literary influence of Luther's German Version of the Bible. It created and fixed a literary form which, after more than four hundred years, still maintains itself as the language of culture in Germany.

In the winter of the year of 1521, at the age of 38, Luther began his great work of translating the Bible. On March 3, 1522, the New Testament was finished, and in a few months the book was published. The translation of the Old Testament was immediately begun, but the whole Bible was not given to the world until 1534.

“Luther reproduced the Greek and Hebrew Scriptures in a German form, after having passed them through the medium of his own thought. In the Greek portions he adhered more literally to the original; in the Hebrew he allowed himself more freedom, as the genius of the two languages seemed to require. In the former he was dependent almost entirely on his own knowledge; in the latter (the Hebrew) he drew more help from his friends. Luther was an enthusiastic lover and admirer of his mother-tongue, and he spared no trouble to make his translation a monument of German style. He devoted himself to the work with the greatest seriousness and conscientiousness; he tried to absorb the spirit of the original, and his thorough knowledge of the popular tongue, together with his firm resolution not to write for the court or for scholars, but for the people, enabled him to make his Bible a true people's book.”*

Luther's version was the first regular and consistent German translation of the Bible, for we cannot count the Gothic translation of Ulfilas, who died in 381. That was

*Scherer, *History of German Literature*, I, pp. 273 *et seq.*

Germanic, but by no means German. In the ninth century there began to be German translations of the separate parts of the Bible. They were very few at first, but continued to increase, until, in the fifteenth century, the century in which Luther was born, these isolated translations embraced the whole Bible. They were collected and printed together in 1466. But coming from so many different hands, they exhibited very different styles and many dialectic peculiarities. They were also rude and filled with grave errors. So we are justified in saying that until Luther's version came there was no regular, consistent, satisfactory German translation of the Bible.

We have now to affirm that Luther's effort was the greatest literary event of the sixteenth century. Indeed but few books have at any time left such a trace on literature. It created the abiding literary language of Germany. The German language has always had many dialects, and some diverge so much from what we may call the theoretical mean dialect as to be foreign to those who are familiar with other dialects. Foreigners who to-day learn to speak fluently the language of one German State can hardly understand the peasants of another State.

At Luther's time the matter was still worse. There were these wide divergencies in the numerous dialects of the land, and, besides, each one claimed to be a medium for literary production. It is true that High German, the language of the highlands of the South country, laid claim to a literary pre-eminence, but the other dialects still continued to assert themselves. The two great divisions were *Low German* and *High German*, the language of the low-lying coast lands of the North and that of the highlands of the South; and within these there were several minor groups. There was thus no general medium, no

common literary currency. Suppose that in our country each State had stamped or printed money of its own, unknown and practically useless in many of the other States, what a serious check that would be to commerce!

There existed in Germany a similar check to literature. Books that were made in one part of the country, in one form of speech, were practically unknown in other parts. Now, Luther was born at Eisleben, in the province of Saxony, which is on the border line between the regions of High and Low German. He naturally shared some of the characteristics of both, and so was fitted by birth to reconcile their difficulties. He was also well aware of the existing state of affairs, and firmly determined to make a version which all the people could read and understand. He therefore set to work to avoid all peculiarities of speech and all words hard to understand. He had at first adopted as good authority the form used in the Saxon courts of law, but he gradually freed himself even from that, and there issued from his work a new dialect, which was not exactly like any of the others, but which was everywhere intelligible.

It is full of quaint, genuine, idiomatic German, colored by all the fervor of the Reformer's vigorous mind. Some passages are doubtless rude and some are inaccurate, but these blemishes are scarcely worthy of notice in view of the general excellence and beauty of the whole.

The new German Bible went out among the people with every reason for success. The art of printing was not very old, so that books in general had the charm of novelty. Moreover national pride was justly flattered by the appearance of a Bible written in the mother tongue. For the prevalent Latin version, the Vulgate, was associated with learning, with foreigners and perhaps with the abuses of

Roman Catholicism; and finally the German people hailed the German Bible as a guide to a better faith and as a signal for relief from priestcraft and papal domination.

No wonder then that Luther's book was eagerly read. The volumes of tracts and pamphlets which were written in the great religious discussions of the Reformation very naturally adopted the form of language which Luther had introduced. Thus it came about that there sprang up the new literary dialect which we now call *New High German*. It is the language of books and of ordinary communication all over the country. Now no German scholar need fear that his work will be sealed to many of his own countrymen. There is one language for all. Of course dialects remain, but they are either for the common people, or they are consciously used by others in familiar conversation. Nobody would think for a moment of writing a book in any one of the dialectic forms.

Of course the *New High German* has grown since Luther's time. It has greatly enriched its vocabulary and modified its spelling, but it is essentially the same as the language which Luther introduced. A comparison of the *Lord's Prayer* as it was originally printed by Luther in 1522, with the form which is now used in the churches, will show the changes that have been made. They are slight:

1522.—Vnser Vater ynn dem Hymel, Deyn Name sey heylig; Deyn Reyck kome; Deyn Wille geschehe auff Erden wie ynn dem Hymel; Unser teglich Brott gib unns heutt; Und vergib uns unsere Schulde, wie wyr unsernn Schuldigern vergeben; Unnd fure uns nitt ynn Versuchung; Sondern erlose uns von dem Vbel; Denn deyn ist das Reyck, und die Krafft, unnd die Herlickeyt in Ewickeyt. Amen.

Modern Form.—Unser Vater in dem Himmel. Dein Name werde geheiligt. Dein Reich komme. Dein Wille geschehe auf Erden wie im Himmel. Unser täglich Brod gib uns heute. Und vergib uns unsere

Schulden wie wir unsern Schuldigern vergeben. Und Führe uns nicht in Versuchung, sondern erlöse uns von dem Uebel. Denn dein ist das Reich und die Kraft und die Herrlichkeit in Ewigkeit. Amen.

The translation of the New Testament was begun in the beautiful castle of the Wartburg, where Luther was hidden by his friends in order to save him from the malignity of his enemies.

This castle is one of the richest and most beautiful remains of feudal times. Built on the very summit of a steep mountain, it commands a wide and refreshing prospect, and is easily defended against invaders. The little chamber in which Luther lived and worked is said to be just as he left it. His table, his great earthenware stove, his family pictures, the great bone which he used as a footstool, his chair and his trunk are still there. There is also a great hole in the plastering, marking the spot where he hurled his inkstand at the Devil, for the great Reformer was very superstitious. He often thought that the Devil assailed him in bodily form. At one of these moments, filled with anger, he dashed his great inkstand at the arch enemy. Let us hope that he drove him away. At any rate the ink-stained plaster has crumbled away or been carried away by the relentless tourist.

WALTER D. TOY.

University of North Carolina.

BLUE AND WHITE.

“Ah, how I love the Blue and White!”

So spoke I to my sweetest maid,
As round the dear old 'Varsity
And 'neath its oaks we strayed.

“Loved *Alma Mater!* still she holds
Her sons, though far they rove apart;
Her colors flame on every crest,
Her face in every heart!”

At this she turned, my whimsy maid,
With flashing eyes and flushing cheek:

“A moment since 'twas *I* you loved,
My gage your heart would seek;

“To love me and the 'Varsity—?
Faith! monstrous big your heart must be!
Traitor! go love the Blue and White,—
Prate not of love for *me!*”

As thus she raged, the pretty scold,
I caught in mine her little hand,
Where gleamed beneath the snowy skin
The blue veins' twisted strand;

I looked above the red lips' pout,
Deep in the azure-darkened eyes,
A moment flashed their starry doubt,—
Then drooped with coy surmise.

“The *mater pulchra's* dear,” I said,
“But *filia pulchriar's* still more dear;—
What—do I love the Blue and White?
Yes—*when I clasp it here!*”

A sudden dimple chased the pout,
A glance doth all my pain requite;
No more she chides because I love
The Blue and White.

BOOK NOTICES.

J. T. PUGH.

WITHIN COLLEGE WALLS. By Charles Franklin Thwing. 16-mo., pp. 184, \$1.00. New York: *The Baker & Taylor Co.*

This book is the evident fruit of a long and sympathetic study of the various college relations. The author does not attempt an elaborate discussion, but gives in concise form his opinions on several important subjects. The volume contains chapters on the "College and the Home," the "College and the Student," "College Life," the "College and the Church," the "College and Business," and the "Pre-eminence of the Graduate." Each one of these short essays is well written and full of thought. The book appeals to every one interested in education, to the parent and the public, to pupil and professor, giving helpful hints to each. The relation of "The College and the Home" is well expressed: "The purpose of the best home and the best college is identical. * * * They both write *character* above their gates." The college cannot do much in *undoing* parents' training; it can continue the worthy training, but it can atone only in a measure for improper training. The student side of college-life is well described in the chapters on "College Temptations," "College Sports" and "College Government." Especially would we mention the chapter on the "*Simplicity of College Life.*" An extract will show the central idea: "Eternal verities are the college standards. * * * Brain is the only symbol of aristocracy, and the examination-room the only field of honor; the intellectual, ethical, spiritual powers the only tests of merit; a mighty individuality the only demand made of each, and a noble enlargement of a noble personality the only ideal." Yet this simplicity must not lead to barrenness. "The life of the college man is to be a life at once rich and simple."

The author's discussion of "The College and the Church" is readily inferred from his opening words, on p. 125: "Edu-

cation and Christianity are sisters. The discipline of the intellectual character is intimately associated with the discipline of the moral character. The school-house and the church have stood side by side."

He combats the idea that the college unfits a man for business life. On the contrary, he shows that it is helpful and almost essential: "The training of a college course becomes more and more important as years roll on and business is conducted on a larger scale than formerly, and as judgment forms a larger, and luck a smaller, factor than in the earlier years of the country's history." This business need is met by the "elective system" of the modern college, which enables one to fit himself in college for his chosen life-work.

That the college graduate is pre-eminent in life is clearly shown by an investigation of Appleton's Cyclopædia of American Biography, which gives a proportion of two hundred and fifty to one in favor of the college man.

This little book is of great value. Its ideas are good and its views modern; the method is clear and the style is strong and forcible.

ESSAYS IN IDLENESS. By Agnes Repplier. 16-mo., \$1.25. Boston and New York: *Houghton, Mifflin & Co.*

We have been enjoying Miss Repplier's charming essays, which are now in the second edition. This little volume, entitled "Essays in Idleness," contains eight bright, fresh essays on several subjects. Pure and wholesome in their ideas, suggestive, and written in elegant style, these essays well repay a careful reading. In each of her essays the gifted writer shows a wide acquaintance with literature, especially with the essayists. Her own thoughts are fresh and couched in choice language. A variety of subjects are handled in the selections before us. "Agrippina" is the title of a charming discourse upon the disposition, habits and mission of our domestic cat, "the sphinx of the hearthstone, the little god of domesticity, whose presence turns a house into a home." It is a pleasant diversion to listen for a while to the recounting of the "provoking antics" and habits of the ladies' pet, and of the superstitions about the cat. The essay on "The Children's Poets" is full of

shrewd observations upon the poetry loved of the young, and criticisms of the poets who have kindly tried to cater to the little people's poetic love. Most of these attempts fail because of the too apparent effort to suit word and thought to the intellectual level of the child. The young reader does not care for the simple nursery rhymes; he wants rather those deeply mysterious lines which tell of things on a larger scale. The "Praises of War" is written in the same happy style and method. We have not space to comment upon all the other essays in the volume—"Leisure," "Words," "Ennui," "Wit and Humor," and "Letters." All of them are entertaining and very suggestive. "Words" is in substance a plea for the study of words and proper use of them. The writer criticizes the "too common desire to surprise us by some new and profoundly irrelevant application of a familiar word." In the last essay, "Letters," the author discusses the fashionable letters of the eighteenth century and of our own, dwelling upon the studied style seen in them. We have largely lost this kind of letter, but we have yet, and will ever have, the true letter which tells of the private feelings and moods of the writer. A fair criticism is made, in the essay, of the better known letter-writers, showing a good acquaintance with this branch of literature. The book is well printed and tastily bound, making a very handsome little volume.

A FIRST BOOK IN LATIN. By Tuell & Fowler. 12-mo., pp. 259, \$1. New York: *Leach, Shewell & Sanborn*.

This book is based upon the inductive method, taking Cæsar's "Gallic War" as the basis. The vocabulary consists in large part of the words used in "Cæsar." The book is well graded, and advances carefully in the treatment of syntax. The exercises are arranged to impress the rules and principles and fix the words in the pupil's mind. It is scientific throughout, and made for practical use. We note with pleasure the marking of long vowels in all words. We think this book will prepare the pupil to read Latin easily. The "Gallic War" should not cause any difficulty after this book has been mastered. The publishers have done their part well in the general make-up of the book. The type is clear and the arrangement good.

AUTHORS AND THEIR PUBLIC IN ANCIENT TIMES. A sketch of literary conditions, and of the relations with the public of literary producers, from the earliest times to the invention of printing in 1450. 12-mo., gilt top, pp. xvii-309, \$1.50. New York: *G. P. Putnam's Sons.*

Notwithstanding a title with so little attraction for the ordinary reader, this volume has proved to be a most entertaining book. The author tells us that the book as originally written was planned to form a preliminary chapter, or general introduction, to a history of the origin and development of property in literature, a subject in which he has for some time interested himself. "The progress of the history has, however," the author tells us, "been so seriously hampered by engrossing business cares, and also by an increasing necessity for economizing eyesight, that the date of its completion remains very uncertain." Yet we hope that his plan may be carried out. Much of the information conveyed is of course already known to scholars, but the book is a blessing to book-lovers who do not live in the shadow of the largest libraries of the country. The "sketch," as Mr. Putnam modestly calls it, gives, in a pleasing way, all reliable information concerning its theme from the age of Chaldea down through Roman times to the fall of Constantinople.

LITERARY NOTES.

FROM THE time when Edgar Allan Poe launched the *Southern Literary Messenger*, at Richmond, to the present day, failure has beset all attempts to properly represent the South in magazine literature. Now that *The Southern Magazine* is being read and commented on to such an extent in the East and North, the South at last has its "messenger," and the world will get true pictures of the storied South.

WHEN WE examine the total number of books that have for their subject an Oriental country we are surprised to find how large a proportion of them have been written by travelers who were there for a comparatively short period, who did not even understand the language of the people they describe, and whose knowledge must, consequently, have been acquired mainly at second-hand. It is a pleasure, therefore, to find in Miss Adele M. Fielde's forthcoming volume, "A Corner of Cathay," a graphic record of original research concerning the life of the Chinese, by one who lived among them for twenty years, and whose familiarity with their language enabled her to enter into their modes of thought, and to ascertain from themselves the reasons for their peculiar and amazing customs. As an inmate of native households she possessed peculiar facilities for a study of their life, domestic, social, and intellectual, from the question of the legal status of the women to the curious games played by the children. In her illustrations she was aided by a native artist of wide local fame, and his pictures, as winsomely guiltless of perspective as were those of the early Italian artists and as charming in tint as Pekinese enamels, are skillfully reproduced in colors and present a new feature in American illustration. The name of the book is taken from the populous and picturesque region about Swatow, in the south-eastern corner of China. It will be published in September by Macmillan & Co.

THE APPLETONS will publish immediately "The Romance of an Empress," in which the author, K. Waliszewski, sets forth the remarkable career of Catharine II. of Russia. We look forward with pleasure for this book, which will be of interest to the general reader as well as the historical student.

WILLIAM HARBUTT DAWSON, who has long been a close student of German life and institutions, has written a new work entitled "Germany and the Germans." The book is timely. It will be published immediately by D. Appleton & Co.

"THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY," Boston, Mass., has published a sequel to the famous "Black Beauty," entitled "The Strike at Shane's" [32-mo., paper, pp. 91, 10 cents]. It is a very clever story, which teaches the lesson of kindness to all dumb animals. The scene is laid in Indiana; the theme is the strike which a farmer's animals made because of ill treatment; the resulting difficulties of the farm-life are well set forth, and the final victory of the animals is what we wish for. The story is well written and will do good.

This Society has also published the "Autobiographical Sketches and Personal Recollections" of George T. Angell, its President and founder. This pamphlet [price 10 cents; in cloth, 25 cents] tells of the work done by the Society, its aims and principles, together with extracts from addresses and papers of Mr. Angell. We recommend both of these booklets to all who are interested in this humane movement.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

HOLLAND M. THOMPSON.

THE *Atlantic* for February is superior to any recent number. There are several stories which are readable and have more life than is usual with *Atlantic* fiction. Mrs. Deland's "Philip and His Wife" is growing more interesting. However, the more serious articles are the leading features. Senator Dawes gives some personal recollections of Lincoln's great War Secretary, showing the immovable determination and obstinacy of the famous Stanton. He tells some incidents where he refused to obey the direct order of the President. J. C. Bancroft Davis writes of Hamilton Fish, whom he calls one of the strongest men in the history of New York. Oliver Wendell Holmes pays a poetical tribute to the dead historian, Francis Parkman. The strongest article, however, is a study of Tammany Hall, by Henry Childs Merwin. He says that Tammany is neither all good nor all bad; that many good results are achieved, though often through corrupt agents. The reasons for the solidity of the organization are given. The city government of New York is said to be fairly good, and taxation not excessive. The great sums of money raised by the organization are not stolen from the public treasury, but come from blackmail and the contributions of candidates. But even if the government were much better, the general conclusions are unfavorable. The Tammany idea is repugnant to Americanism. It is a government not by and for the people, but by Richard Croker for Tammany Hall.

"* * * To understand the cohesive strength of Tammany, one must understand how Tammany lies in the mind of an ordinary 'average' member of the organization. In the first place he glories in its history. He is obliged to admit, of course, that Tweed and his gang were the leaders of Tammany in their day; but so is a Catholic forced to admit that some of the Popes were bad men, but in neither case is the former existence of corrupt leaders a sufficient reason for giving up the organization. Besides, were they not also Tammany men who, with Tilden at their head, purged the Society and overthrew Tweed?

"* * * And such is the character of the whole government of the city of New York. Is it as good, as effective, as honest a government as Mr. Croker can afford to give the citizens without doing what he would consider injustice to himself and to his political constituents?

"* * * It is wonderfully organized and disciplined. Its rank and file are mainly honest men. Tammany has great resources; it has the

patronage of the city officers, and of all the laborers employed by the city, directly or indirectly; it collects enormous sums by assessment of candidates and office-holders, by blackmail of corporations and individuals, by tolls laid upon liquor dealers and criminals."

THE JANUARY number of the *Southern Magazine* is the holiday issue. The cover is tastily designed. There are no continued stories, but the short ones are fairly good, some of them very good. "The South in the Intellectual Development of the United States" is a well-written article, illustrating some statistics gathered in reply to Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge's "Distribution of Ability in the United States." Mr. Baird makes his case. In "Comment and Criticism" Harriet C. Cooper discusses the evils of "Commencements" in schools for girls, attributing to them much of the strain of school-life. But the article which is of chief importance to the Southern collegian is "Foot-ball in the South," by J. Breckenridge Robertson, of the University of Virginia. As a history it is a failure, as it is unjust to all other colleges. Indeed, a foreigner would wonder if the University of Virginia was the only school of importance in the South. If the title had been "Foot-ball at the University of Virginia" the effect would be different, though it cannot be claimed that it is a candid presentation of Virginia's record. Mr. Robertson writes as a Virginian rather than a historian. Virginia's victories are magnified, while her defeats are slurred. The North Carolina colleges may well feel piqued at their treatment. The '92 North Carolina team, which is, by consent of all, pronounced the strongest ever in the South—the team which was scored against in but one game during the season, and which humbled haughty Virginia when she could be met on neutral ground—is dismissed with seven lines. Again, a misstatement is made when it is said that all except two of the '92 team returned in '93. The invincible '91 Trinity team, which swept the country and stands second only to the '92 N. C., is treated almost as contemptuously. No mention whatever is made of Wake Forest, except to say that she is plucky. However much Virginia may regret the fact, it remains true that the two best teams ever in the South were from another State. The '92 North Carolina and the '91 Trinity hold the first places.

IT IS needless to say that the *Review of Reviews* is full of valuable matter. All of the departments for February are strong. To one who has access to the magazines of this country, however, the greatest mission of this publication is to give correct ideas of foreign politics and discoveries. The situation in England is discussed at length. The often repeated saying that this is an age of young men is shown to be partially true only. Mention is made and portraits are given of Gladstone, 84; Bismarck, 79; Crispi, 75; Pope Leo XII., 84; Susan B. Anthony, 74;

DeLesseps, 89; Dr. McCosh, 83, and many others. Dr. Albert Shaw continues his report on the relief measures adopted by American cities. The cities reporting are from all sections and give a very good idea of the nature and extent of the distress and of the measures adopted to relieve it. The gratifying fact in all this misery is that the destitution in the South is neither so extensive nor so terrible as in other portions of the Union. This may be attributed partly to the fact that few of the Southern mills shut down and partly to the extreme mildness of the winter. The character-sketch is of the late Prof. Tyndall, by Grant Allen. Like many of England's prominent men Tyndall was an Irishman, and to his warm, impulsive, obstinate Celtic nature many of his peculiarities may be attributed. He is considered in regard to his position in the great triumvirate—Spencer, Huxley, Tyndall. A striking portrait accompanies the sketch. In regard to his acceptance of the theory of evolution, when first published, Mr. Allen says:

“The new ideas were in the air. At last, in 1859, the wave which had been so long advancing curled and broke visibly. Darwin, on the crest of the movement, published in that year his ‘Origin of Species.’ It was the greatest epoch in science since Newton launched the theory of gravitation. Immediately the thinking world was divided into two sides. * * * At this crisis it was highly important to the evolutionists that the students of biology and geology should not seem to stand alone in their acceptance of the new doctrines. Tyndall came boldly out among the physicists at the moment of need as the ally and champion of the rising movement. His aid was invaluable and did much to help forward the triumph of that school of thought, which is now, for all practical purposes, universally adopted. A few elder men still higgled and doubted; the younger generation, whatever science they may take up, are to a man evolutionists. Indeed, the very rapidity and certainty of the victory has made the men who gained it half outlive their fame; thousands of people who now implicitly accept modern views of life hardly know how much they owe them to Darwin, Spencer, Huxley, Tyndall.”

THE *McClure* for February is possibly the best of the class of magazines to which it belongs. It cannot yet be classed with the best, but is approaching that goal. The whole make-up seems to lack something, a certain indefinable touch arising from consciousness of success, which characterizes the best. The illustrations could be improved, but such matters can be easily remedied. This number deals principally with men, and opens with a conversation between James Whitcomb Riley and Hamlin Garland, written by the latter. It is pleasant reading and gives an insight into the poet at home. Otherwise it is not important. “Human Documents” this month contains likenesses of Philip D. Armour,

Hamlin Garland and Robert Louis Stevenson. The frontispiece is a very fine picture of the last, who, in collaboration with Lloyd Osbourne, begins a serial, "Ebb Tide." Philip D. Armour, the public-spirited man and thorough philanthropist, more generally known as Phil. Armour, the representative, keen Chicago business man, is written upon by Arthur Warren. The "substance of Mr. Armour's philosophy" is stated to be, when speaking of the good done by the Armour Institute, he says: "We run the packing business, the grain business, the glue factory and the railroad to make money for these boys and girls." To one interested in recent astronomical exploits an account of the Observatory on Mt. Blanc will be interesting. The article tells under what difficulties it was erected, and what problems in astronomy are expected to be solved through it. "Nervousness, the National Disease of America," is treated by Edward Wakefield, the ideas being those of Dr. Weir Mitchell, the great specialist. It tells some novel and rather unwelcome facts. The Doctor believes that climate has something to do with the alarming frequency of this disease in America. We quote some striking extracts:

"* * * What is certain is that people coming from the phlegmatic races undergo a change of temperament here and become excitable, emotional and irritable to a degree that is unknown in any other part of the world.

"The Anglo-Saxon Americans are the greatest sufferers from the national disease, and especially those in the higher walks of life. Females are more under the influence of this terrible scourge than males, and town dwellers than country folk.

"The flower of American womanhood is wilted by overculture before it comes into bloom.

"It is often pointed out with pride that America is the country of the young men; and so it is. We quite usually see here labors and responsibilities borne by mere boys, which nowhere else would be undertaken by many under middle age. * * * The prematureness of business responsibility, the frantic haste to be rich and powerful, produces in plain sight what is nothing short of a frightfully general social evil."

SO MUCH has been written concerning the late Parliament of Religions at the World's Fair that many people wish to know something authoritative concerning it. There have been several books issued containing the proceedings, more or less full. The Werner Company, of Chicago, publishes in eleven pamphlet parts full proceedings, including *verbatim* reports of all papers and addresses delivered. From a reading of these a correct idea may be formed. There are also portraits of many of the leading speakers. The whole eleven parts are sent for one dollar.

THE COLLEGE MAGAZINES.

The college magazines have begun to recover from the demoralizing effects of the holidays and come pouring in by every mail. From the great number received only a few representative ones can be noticed. There has been a decided general improvement since the beginning of the year. This is to be attributed, perhaps, to the greater experience of the editors.

The *Wesleyan Lit* for January contains some good work. The editors themselves write an unusually large proportion of the number. The departments, however, are not extensive. "American Literature's Debt to the College" shows some study and thought. Some of the sketches are well drawn.

The *Peabody Record* is a creditable publication. Some of the articles are a little stilted as regards style, but the departmental work is carefully done.

The *Wake Forest Student* improves with each issue. The departments are well filled. "Alumni Notes" is extensive and can but bring former students into closer relations with the undergraduates. By the way, the North Carolina magazines compare very favorably with those from schools having greater numbers. They are all much above the average.

The *Georgetown College Journal* is always read with pleasure. It claims no other office than to be a means of communication between *alumni* and to chronicle the news of the college. The exchange editor is one of the best we know. His criticisms are just and discriminating and his praise is not nauseating.

The *Tennessee University Student* is another exchange that is steadily improving. There is a quantity of student work; some of it is of good quality. The appearance could be improved by use of better paper and different sizes of type.

The article in the *Roanoke Collegian* on "Intercollegiate Foot-ball" was written, we suppose, by Dr. Dreher. It is well written and thoughtful.

The *Erskinian* has sprung full-fledged into the arena. In the latest number we notice a long editorial on foot-ball. As we understand that the game has never been played at Erskine, and very little in South Carolina, we wonder that the writer speaks with so much confidence. We suggest that whoever wrote the article investigate and not write so decidedly until he has had some experience.

The Phillips Andover *Mirror* is better than many college magazines received. This preparatory school sends out a periodical which does it much credit. The typographical appearance is excellent.

CURRENT COMMENT.

THERE IS a deep-seated feeling in the student-body that injustice is constantly being done through lack of uniformity in grading. Now, marks are not the end and aim of college-life. In fact, they are and should be simply incidental; but no one will be rash enough to say that the fact that a man has taken honors in college will not be of benefit to him upon entering upon certain professions. Again, some men whose records in preparatory schools have been good work harder here than there, hoping to secure the coveted honor, but find themselves unable to make a respectable showing upon a few subjects. Is it just or fair for a few professors to decide that they will prevent the securing of the desired honors? Some instructors here will give a man grade III, or even IV, for an amount or quality of work which would secure grade I or II from other men, and will throw those who, under others, would pass creditably. The reason must be, either that the course offered is beyond the ability of the average student attempting it; or that his paper is marked with such painstaking precision that the end for which examinations were instituted is defeated; or that the teaching is such that the student is unable to grasp the subject. If the course is too difficult to be properly mastered in the length of time which the student can justly give to it, ought it not to be made easier? If, on the other hand, the trouble lies in the grading, should it not also be remedied? This article would be needless if all were alike exacting, and if it were considered an honor to pass; but while the inequality exists it should be noticed. Of course, absolute uniformity is impossible, but a nearer approach to it is desirable. The objections would not be so serious if the hardship fell upon every student alike, but the arrangement of courses is such that it affects some very little, while the effect upon others may be read upon their reports.

H. M. T.

OUR LIFE here in some directions is full and well-rounded, but in others there could be much improvement. There is as much thorough work done on the subjects directly in the curriculum as is done anywhere, but it is in work outside of the courses that we are lacking. There is too little original investigation and research. The love of learning for learning's sake is not strongly developed. We neglect facilities and opportunities which we will not always have. The college publications do not receive the united intellectual support of the students, and the undergraduates do not write enough for outside papers and magazines. What are the reasons for this apathy? When one thinks upon the subject four causes present themselves. The first may be called a lack of ambition. It is a sort of contentment with present acquirements and surroundings, and is the chief reason with some. The second might be termed "false modesty." That our men can write good verse, careful criticisms, and do

work in history is proved by the quality of the papers received by the MAGAZINE. Some men, fearing that they cannot do so well, do nothing. Perhaps this is as well as for every Freshman to think that he only needs recognition to win fame. But there are men here who can express themselves well and who should often do so. The amount of grinding required may be given as the third reason. There is too little time for the self when other demands are satisfied. Possibly, however, the most important of all the causes is the abnormal development of our social natures. Too many hours are spent talking with friends in our rooms. No man should cut himself entirely from the sympathy and companionship of his fellows, but there is a mean. These daily and nightly conversations are pleasant; but do we not give them too much time? Do we do ourselves justice?

H. M. T.

WE THINK a series of lectures ought to be given here at the University for the students and the village. There is a great need of such aids to culture. Every one appreciates the worthy organizations we now have—the Shakspeare Club, the Historical Society and the Mitchell Scientific Society. These are doing valuable work in their line. But they are limited in influence by their very nature and object. True, they do lasting service in popularizing the subjects treated and in training the student to a clear exposition of his best thought along these several lines. But they do not reach as large a number of men as we could wish. They do not answer for a system of lectures on topics of general interest. They need to be supplemented by studies of a less technical aim and character. They cannot cover all the various lines of work in which the student is interested, and the student-body is not affected by them.

There is clearly a need for something which will reach all our men and keep them in sympathy with every subject and every teacher in the University, and we know of no better means than the lecture system. We had last year some lectures given, upon invitation of the Dialectic Society, by distinguished speakers, but lack of funds necessarily limited this system, and the lecture has been largely a *desideratum* since then.

Why not cast about us for our lecturers? We need not go abroad to invite speakers. We have here among us men who are in great demand as public orators elsewhere. Can we not induce them to give us their learning and eloquence? There are others whose departments are not widely known; why not popularize them while giving valuable thought to the hearers? We see no valid reason why we should not have a public lecture from every department in the University.

We need not enlarge upon the benefit of such lectures. They will give the student a healthful recreation, and prove a powerful stimulant to work. They will bring the results of ripe scholarship to many who would not otherwise get them. They will quicken the minds of all, and bring stu-

dent and professor into a broader social relation; and, best of all, they will make for a larger general culture and a higher intellectual standard.

Let us have the lectures, then, Mr. President, and let them begin at once. The students ask this, and the MAGAZINE would press their plea.

J. T. P.

WE HAVE learned that no elective courses can be given in the Modern Languages next session, unless an assistant is provided in that department. The Professor is burdened now with large primary classes, and next term, with the additional increase of students, his time will be too limited to permit him to give advanced courses in third year French and German.

This elective advanced work should be given by all means. There are several men who desire such work, and their impetus to go forward into the advanced stages of study, research and criticism should not be checked, but rather encouraged. This comparative method of study is true university work. It is essential to sound scholarship. Its value, in language studies especially, is being more and more recognized. We cannot fail to encourage it here.

This advanced work, however, cannot be given, and the demands of the more aspiring cannot be met, unless an assistant teacher is provided for the lower grades of work. We can easily secure a capable assistant in college. There are men here who would be glad to assist in the primary classes while pursuing advanced work. We think this should be done, so that the Professor can give elective courses as he wishes and as the University needs. We hope the Trustees will not overlook this important matter.

J. T. P.

ON THE 8th of this month (January) letters of incorporation were issued to the "NORTH CAROLINA SOCIETY OF THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION," which was instituted last fall at Raleigh. The Society is organized for the purpose of perpetuating the memory of those men who were in the civil, military or naval service of the Colonies during the Revolution, and its membership is limited to persons who can prove by documentary or historical evidence that they are descended from a participant in that war. There are now over fifteen State branches of the General Society, while many more are being organized. The following is a list of the officers of the Society in this State: President, Governor Elias Carr; Vice-President, Hon. Kemp P. Battle; Secretary, Mr. Marshall DeLancey Haywood; Registrar, Prof. D. H. Hill; Treasurer, Dr. H. B. Battle; Chaplain, Rev. Robert Brent Drane, D. D. The members of the Board of Managers are as follows: Governor Elias Carr, Hon. Kemp P. Battle (Chapel Hill), Mr. Marshall DeLancey Haywood, Prof. D. H. Hill, Dr. H. B. Battle, Rev. R. B. Drane (Edenton), Capt. S. A. Ashe, Dr. P. E. Hines, Col. A. Q. Holladay, Dr. W. J. Hawkins, Col. Thomas S. Kenan, Maj. Graham Daves (Newbern), Mr. F. B. Dancy, Capt. J. D. Myers (Washington, N. C.), and Mr. B. C. Beckwith.

D. H.

COLLEGE RECORD.

FRED. L. CARR.

AT A recent meeting of the Faculty the following important changes in the regular courses of study were inaugurated:

- 1st. Junior Physics required in all courses except in the Literary course.
- 2d. Junior English elective in Scientific course.
- 3d. Biology, Chemistry and Geology inter-elective in all courses except Scientific.
- 4th. Geology or Biology substituted in place of History in Scientific course.
- 5th. Freshman year in Classical or Philosophical courses may be substituted for Freshman year in Literary course.
- 6th. Physiology required in all courses.
- 7th. All Senior studies made elective in each course. No elementary study allowed as elective in Senior year.

SUCH AN aggregation as the "Torbett Concert Company" rarely favors Chapel Hill with its presence. One of the unfortunate results of the wisdom (?) of the fathers in locating the University so far from the wickedness of the great "world" (even if, perhaps, "the flesh and the devil" do not entirely share in that remoteness) is that the artistic and æsthetic side of our being gets a comparatively slim chance during the annual nine months of our seclusion "on the hill." So every really good opportunity to hear music of a high order is gladly welcomed among us.

Miss Ollie Torbett proved herself an artist of no ordinary attainments. In breadth and sympathy of tone, in mastery of bowing, in highly developed technique, and in many of the tricks of pyrotechnic effects for which skilled violinists are noted, she proved herself to have a thorough control over her instrument and over herself. Indeed, the subjective element in her playing was such as to prevent it from being a mere exhibition of mechanical excellencies; and when, in response to hearty encores, she played, among other dainty gems, a stirring arrangement of "Dixie" of her own composition, she disclosed where lies the real secret of her success, not in the fingers, but in the musical soul.

Mr. Theodore Moquist is an accompanist of that delicate sympathy that gives such a charm to any concerted music. His powers as a brilliant solo performer on the piano and composer are well known, and were well attested in two or three selections. No doubt Mr. Moquist is used to

playing such works as Chopin's "Grand Valse in A flat" on a "grand" piano, and so may be excused for substituting for that number on the programme one of the rather more popular air-and-variations trifles, though at the cost of keen disappointment to some in the audience. A "concert grand" in Chapel Hill is a *rarissima avis*.

A large place on the programme was occupied by the famous Lutteman Swedish Sextette, who sustained their well-deserved reputation. They were heard to special advantage in Hebbe's bewitching "Polska," Shattuck's arrangement of "Love's Old Song," and Dudley Buck's celebrated arrangement of "Annie Laurie"; but enthusiastic and repeated encores proved their entire control of the audience throughout. Long practice together has done its work with this sextette; it can be seen in their precision of attack, their perfect subordination of parts, and their marvelous mastery of dynamic effects. Most of the individual voices have marked excellence, but only in the case of Mr. C. Froholm was such excellence given a chance for separate exhibition. His rendering of Schubert's "Serenade" with violin and piano accompaniment proved him a pure tenor soloist of power, accuracy and sympathy.

DR. WINSTON has been appointed a commissioner by President Cleveland to examine and test the weight and fineness of the coins of the various mints of the country. The commissioners will meet at the mint in Philadelphia, February 14th.

F. S. BROCKMAN, a member of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., lectured in the Chapel Sunday afternoon, February 4th, on "The Claims of Foreign Missions Upon the College Men of To-day." At night he lectured on "College Associations."

DR. TOLMAN lectured on "Corea" at the Baptist Church Wednesday night, February 7th.

DR. WINSTON delivered an address to the students of the A. & M. College, Raleigh, N. C., Friday night, February 2d.

DR. KEMP P. BATTLE has been requested to prepare the article on North Carolina for Johnson's Universal Cyclopedia. The request comes from President Charles Kendall Adams, of the University of Wisconsin, formerly of Cornell, editor-in-chief. Among the editors are G. K. Gilbert, B. L. Gildersleve, David S. Jordan, Simon Newcomb, Ira Remsen, A. R. Spofford, and many of our most eminent men.

E. C. GREGORY has been elected Sophomore Editor of the MAGAZINE to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of H. A. Grady.

HOLLAND M. THOMPSON, '95, contributes to *The National Magazine*, a monthly journal of American history, for January, an able article on "The Tuscarora Conspiracy in Carolina."

FRED. L. CARR has been elected Editor-in-chief of the *Hellenian*; Harry Howell, G. R. Little and J. A. Gwynn, Business Managers.

AT A RECENT meeting of the Athletic Association Charles R. Turner was elected President of the Association; W. R. Kenan, Jr., Manager of the Base-ball Team; W. R. Webb and F. C. Harding were elected Editors of the *Tar Heel* to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Walter Murphy and J. T. Pugh.

G. R. LITTLE has been elected Captain of the Foot-ball Team for next season; Charles Baskerville, Manager.

NINE OF the fraternities of college have organized themselves into the Pan-Hellenic Tennis Association, with the purpose of giving an annual tournament for a silver championship cup to be won three seasons in succession by one fraternity before becoming its property. The first tournament of the Association ended on Thursday, January 25th, Zeta Psi winning first place, K. A. second.

ON THE 19th of January Dr. Hume delivered an address before the Literary Society of Converse Female College, Spartanburg, S. C., on the "Woman-Poet-Prophet, a Poetical Name for Mrs. Browning." The Spartanburg *Herald* has to say of the address: "Dr. Hume took as his subject, 'Mrs. Browning, Her Life and Character,' and delivered a beautiful address on the great poetess. The speaker commended especially the efforts of high-minded persons to redeem love from that light and airy sentimentality that so often surrounds it. He spoke admiringly of Mrs. Browning's sonnets and read several of them."

THE FOLLOWING have been chosen as representatives for the Commencement of '94: Phi.—H. H. Horne, '95; L. C. Brogden, '95; J. O. Carr, '95. Di.—Herbert Bingham, '95; J. C. Eller, '96; A. S. Dockery, '96.

THE FIRST of the series of monthly sermons, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., was delivered in the Chapel Sunday night, January 28th, by the Rev. S. B. Turrentine, '84, pastor of the Methodist Church at Winston. His sermon was entertaining as well as instructive, and proves the good work of the Y. M. C. A. in this direction.

E. W. MYERS, '95, has been elected Chief Marshal for Commencement, and W. A. Graham, Chief Ball Manager. The Sub Ball Managers are Harty, Armstrong and Scott from the Di. Society; Mattocks, Wharton and Gregory from the Phi.

AT THE State Convention of Superintendents of Public Schools Prof. Alderman delivered an address on the "Philosophy of Education." It was well received and made a fine impression.

A GERMAN was given at the Gymnasium by the University German Club on Wednesday night, January 24th. J. L. Patterson, as leader, gave general satisfaction. The Floor Managers were E. W. Myers and W. R. Kenan, Jr.

DR. BATTLE delivered his address on "St. Paul at Athens" to the students and Y. M. C. A. of Salem, Friday night, January 26th.

THE ANNUAL midwinter concert by the University Glee Club was given at Gerrard Hall, Friday night, February 2d. Below we give the programme as rendered:

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

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|----|---------------------------|-------|-------------------|
| 1. | THE WAY IT'S DONE AT YALE | ----- | <i>Yale Glees</i> |
| 2. | INTEGER VITÆ | ----- | <i>Yale Glees</i> |
| 3. | RUB-A-DUB | ----- | <i>Vincent</i> |
| 4. | ROMEO AND JULIET | ----- | <i>Yale Glees</i> |
| | Solo, MR. MCKENZIE. | | |
| 5. | COME, RALLY TO-NIGHT | ----- | <i>Yale Songs</i> |
| | Warbler, MR. MANGUM. | | |

PART II.

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|----|---------------------------------------------|-------|----------------------|
| 1. | THE WAY IT'S DONE AT HARVARD | ----- | <i>Harvard Songs</i> |
| 2. | LITTLE JOHNNY | ----- | <i>Arr. by Berry</i> |
| | Solo, MR. MCKENZIE. | | |
| 3. | { a. THE MILLER'S SONG, }
{ b. MY FLO, } | ----- | <i>Harvard Songs</i> |
| 4. | THE PARTY AT ODD FELLOWS' HALL | ----- | <i>Atkinson</i> |
| | Solo, MR. WEBB. | | |
| 5. | DUTCH COMPANY | ----- | <i>Yale Songs</i> |
| | Warbler, MR. MANGUM. | | |

PART III.

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|----|-------------------------------------|-------|----------------------|
| 1. | THE WAY IT'S DONE AT NORTH CAROLINA | ----- | <i>K. P. H.</i> |
| 2. | A CANNIBAL IDYL | ----- | <i>Taber</i> |
| 3. | THE SONG OF THE A. B. | ----- | <i>U. N. C. Song</i> |
| 4. | CRADLE SONG | ----- | <i>Harrington</i> |
| 5. | MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME | ----- | <i>Foster</i> |
| | Solo, MR. MCKENZIE. | | |

SHAKSPERE CLUB.

The first regular meeting of the Shakspeare Club for the spring term was held in the Chapel Tuesday evening, January 30, Dr. Hume presiding. After a few remarks by the President papers were read as follows:

"The Antigone of Sophocles," by J. W. Canada. After a brief sketch of the plot he portrayed vividly the conflict between civil law and the higher moral law, which demanded burial for the dead. The interest of

the tragedy centers in Antigone, who is contrasted with her father, Œdipus. She dared to violate the laws of the sovereign and appealed to the gods for justification. Duty actuated and sustained her. Yet after all she was only human, and disliked to die unwept, unloved. The play is one of real life, in which the power of the Fates is recognized. Œdipus acted with hasty mind and had to bear the penalty of his rash deeds. That he felt this his bitter words testified.

Dr. Tolman next gave a concise description of the evolution of the Greek drama, from its earliest beginning in hymns and festivals. He described the Dionysiac feasts, and traced the dramatic idea from the Iliad and Odyssey down to Sophocles.

"Marlowe, the Inventor of Blank Verse and the Father of English Drama," was presented by C. L. Van Noppen. He read extracts from three of Marlowe's dramas—*Tamberlaine*, *Dr. Faustus* and *Edward II.*—tracing the history and development of the English drama. His characterization of Marlowe as shown in his writings was true to life, his metrical analysis instructive.

Mr. T. B. Lee treated of Ben Jonson and discussed him in a lively and humorous vein.

Dr. Winston made a few remarks on the modernness of the works of all great masters, due to the universal character of thought. Great minds seize what is true to life, and what is once true to life is forever so.

Dr. Hume briefly compared Ben Jonson and Shakspeare. Owing to the lateness of the hour several papers, which were to have been read, were deferred until the next meeting, and the Club was adjourned after one of the most successful meetings ever held.

PHILOLOGICAL CLUB.

The regular meeting of the Club was held Friday evening, January 26, 1894, Dr. Hume in the chair. Professor Tolman compared Cypriate and Hittite Syllabaries, using cyclostyle illustrations of various recently discovered Hittite character. In the Hittite Syllabary only about 120 hieroglyphics existed; and these must have represented syllables, not whole ideas. The Cypriate Syllabary, containing only fifty-four signs, is the only one to help us much in interpreting the Hittite language by comparison; but probably old Turkish and Mongolian will ultimately be of service in determining completely the meaning of the inscriptions.

Dr. Hume discussed the influence of Latin Syntax on English, an influence exerted both directly and through the French. In the participle absolute, for example, Wyclif was under the influence of the Latin Vulgate, as is seen by many examples in his translation of the Bible. Other illustrations were shown in the Accusative and Infinitive, which was rarer

in early English, in wider use of the relative, in the plural of abstracts, in the inversions, balanced periods, etc. Light on this subject would be afforded by a study of the classical simile in our English poets.

Professor Harrington called attention to the wide variety of cognate accusatives in Persius, quoting some representative examples, and showing thereby the general tendency in Persius to strain a construction almost to the point of a caricature.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The N. C. Historical Society was called to order by Dr. Battle, in the history-room, Tuesday night, February 6th. After a few remarks by the President on the history of the Society the following papers were presented:

"The Tuscarora Conspiracy in North Carolina," by H. M. Thompson. He said it was unknown how the Tuscaroras came to settle in North Carolina. They belonged to the same family as the Five Nations of New York, a nation of fighters as well as, in a way, statesmen. The conspiracy was an attempt at self-preservation. North Carolina was, at this time, governed by a deputy from South Carolina. The people were rebellious and refused to pay the taxes levied on them. When Queen Anne came to the throne new oaths were required of the colonists. These were refused and civil war broke out. Such was the condition of affairs when the great Conspiracy was formed and the conflict began. The war was marked everywhere by the greatest cruelty. On account of the dissensions of the settlers there was no organized defense, and it was only by the aid of South Carolina that the Indians were put down and their power finally broken by the destruction of Fort Nokorooca, in what is now Greene county. The remnant of the Tuscaroras removed to New York and became the sixth member of the confederacy of the Five Nations.

T. R. Little next read a paper on the *North Carolina Gazette*, published at Newbern. He contrasted it with the newspapers of to-day, noticing that it lacked the sensational headings so characteristic of modern times. He commented on the great difference between the dates of the letters and that of the paper, due to the difficulty of transmitting news in those days. The advertisements are of much interest to us, giving an idea as to the custom then in vogue. Mr. Little read several of them.

Prof. Alderman talked very entertainingly on the condition of slavery in early North Carolina. He said there were three sorts of slaves—red, white and black. The right to enslave Indians was not questioned, but they made poor slaves. The white slaves were of three classes: those who were kidnapped and brought over, those who were unable to pay their way over

and so hired themselves out to pay for their passage, and lastly the rough element of the European cities who, instead of being sent to prison for misdemeanors, were sold to the colonists. He read extracts from the first set of laws published in North Carolina in codified form, bearing on the condition of slaves.

After the election of Prof. Alderman as a Vice-President of the Society the meeting was adjourned.

ELISHA MITCHELL SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The January meeting of the Elisha Mitchell Scientific Society was held Monday night, January 29th, in the chemical lecture-room. The first paper was read by Professor Cobb on "Topography of the King's Mountain Region." He showed that King's Mountain was formerly an island in a deep sea, supporting his theory by photographs of various portions of the region. The difference in the kinds of erosion showed that this mountain had been an island above the sea, while the surrounding lower mountains were underneath the sea.

Dr. Venable gave next an abstract of an article in *Science* on "Absorption of Insoluble Material by Roots and Plants." If, on thorough investigation, it is found that this new idea holds true, it will no longer be necessary to render fertilizers soluble. Thus it will become unnecessary to treat phosphate rock with sulphuric acid to render it available if it is only ground fine enough. This will greatly influence the manufacture of fertilizers, at present one of our greatest industries.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Peter M. Wilson (1865-'67), late of the Executive Commission for North Carolina at the World's Fair, now holds an important position at Washington, D. C., under Gen. W. R. Cox, Secretary of United States Senate.

F. B. Dancy, 1881, late President of the Caraleigh Phosphate Mills, at Raleigh, has resigned and accepted a position as chemist of the Old Dominion Guano Co., at Norfolk, Va.

R. S. Tucker, 1848, received the premium for the best wool exhibit at the World's Fair.

W. R. Kenan (1860-'61) has been appointed by President Cleveland Collector of Customs for the Wilmington District.

At a recent meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons at Wilmington, N. C., John W. Cotten (1861-'63), of Tarboro, N. C., was elected Most Worshipful Grand Master, and Francis M. Moye (1857-'58), of Moyeton, N. C., Right Worthy Deputy Grand Master.

Hon. Victor C. Barringer, 1848, whose term as Judge of the International Court of Appeals, at Alexandria, Egypt, expired at the beginning

of the year, has decided to make a trip up the Nile before his return to America. He graduated at the University in 1848, with the reputation of the finest orator in his class. He was one of the commissioners to revise the statutes of the United States. Then going abroad, he resided for many years in Europe, until his removal to Alexandria. He sustained with credit the honor of his high position.

St. Clair Hester, 1888, is assistant pastor of the Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, N. Y.

N. H. D. Wilson, 1886, is now pastor of a church at Franklinton, N. C.

Ernest P. Mangum, 1885, has charge of the Normal Department of Culhowee High School.

Kirby S. Uzzell, 1886, is a most prominent lawyer in Houston, Texas.

R. T. Bryan, 1882, of the mission corps of the Southern Baptist Convention at Shanghai, China, is now in North Carolina.

John B. Parkinson, Law 1893, is a professor in the Florida Agricultural and Mechanical College at Lake City.

Rev. J. E. Fogartie, Ph. D., 1893, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, has accepted a call to Greenwood, S. C.

The following members of the Law Class were granted license by the Supreme Court February 1st: H. R. Ferguson, Waynesville; H. W. Whedbee, Greenville; L. J. Moore, Whitakers; Victor H. Boyden, Salisbury; O. H. Sumpter, Hot Springs, Ark.; ——— Cooper, Asheville; J. A. Narron, Fayetteville; W. W. Vass, Jr., Raleigh; A. E. Kearn, New York, N. Y.; Walter Murphy, Salisbury; L. V. Grady, Wallace; F. W. Thomas, Asheville; L. C. Van Noppen, Durham; Frank Armfield, Monroe; J. R. McCrary, Lexington, and E. Y. Webb, Shelby.

Macmillan & Co., of New York, have just issued "The Study of the Biology of Ferns by the Collodion Method," for advanced and collegiate students, by Geo. F. Atkinson, Ph. B., Associate Professor of Cryptogamic Botany, Cornell University. Professor Atkinson was Associate Professor of Natural History in the University of North Carolina from 1885 to 1888, and Mrs. Atkinson is a daughter of our Professor W. C. Kerr.

MARRIAGES.

Zebulon Vance Walser, 1884, was married to Miss Estella Adderton, at Lexington, N. C., January 31, 1894.

Alpheus Paul Branch (1888-'89) was married to Miss Annie Harriss, at Wilson, N. C., January 31, 1894.

George Warren Gaskill, Med., 1893, was married to Miss Pattie Styron, at Durham, Wednesday, January 31, 1894.

DEATHS.

James S. Battle, 1868, died January 27, 1894, at Spring Hope, Nash county, aged forty-eight years. Mr. Battle left the University in 1864 to join the Confederate army, but after the war returned to Chapel Hill and graduated in 1868.

James S. Headen, 1839, died at his home in Pittsboro, N. C., on January 26, 1894. Mr. Headen, after receiving his degree in 1839, returned to the University in 1848 and took the degree of A. M.

Samuel E. Westray, 1858, died at his home in Nash county, near Rocky Mount, on February 15, 1894. Mr. Westray was a capitalist and financier, and contributed much to the material prosperity of his section of the State.

E. Burke Haywood (1843-'46) died January 18, 1894, at Raleigh, N. C., aged 69 years. After leaving the University Mr. Haywood studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania. In 1861 he entered the war, and in the same year organized the first military hospital established in North Carolina. In 1868 he became President of the Medical Society of North Carolina. In 1870 he was one of the organizers of the Raleigh Academy for Medicine, of which he afterwards became President. In behalf of the insane of the State his work has been very important. For over twenty years he was one of the directors of the asylum. In his practice he had the highest reputation for professional skill.

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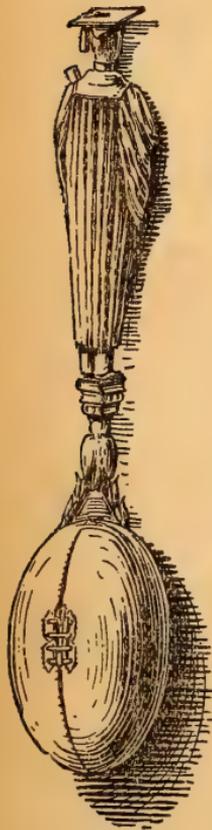
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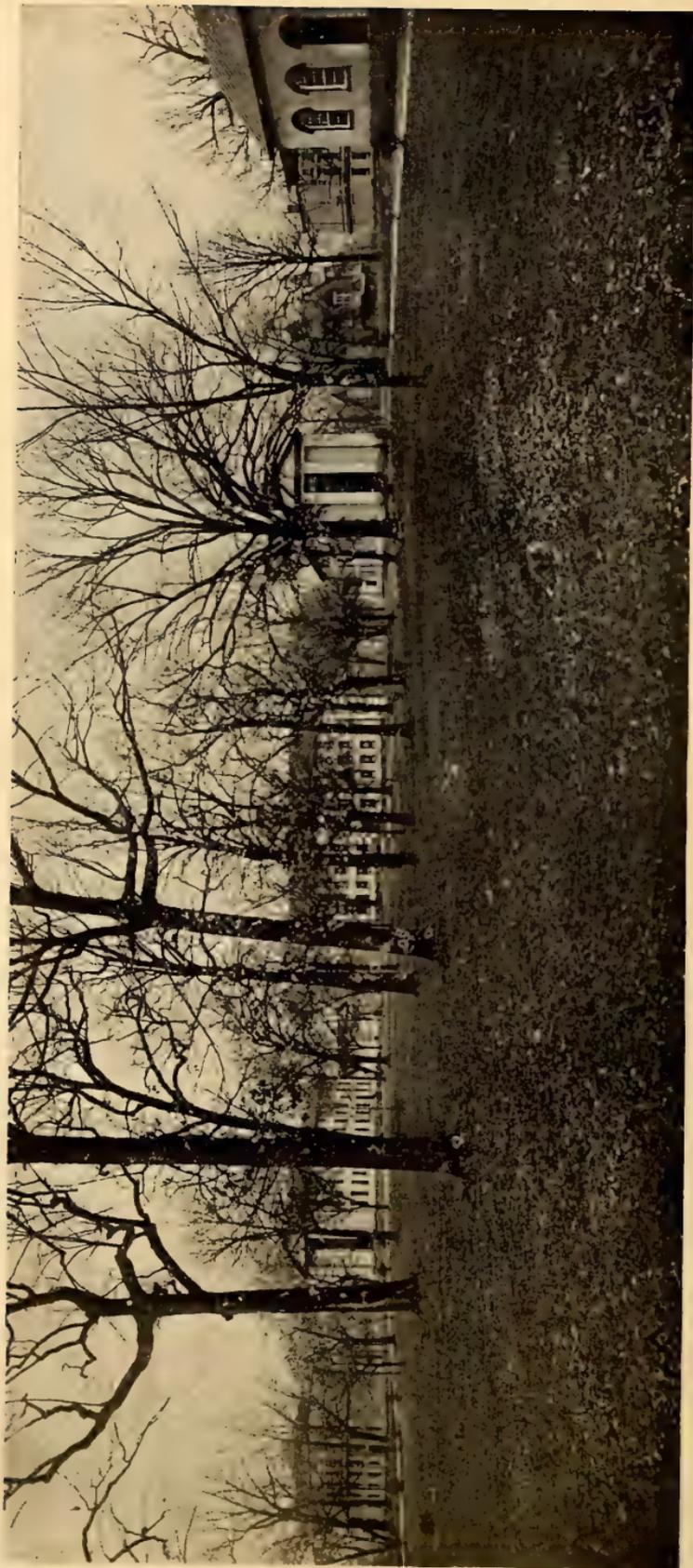
NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

(Founded in 1844.)

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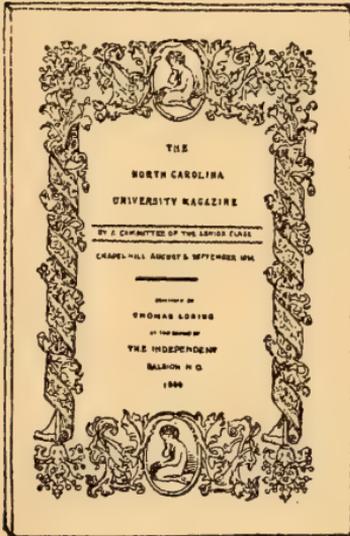
Old Series, Vol. XXVI. Nos. 6 & 7---MARCH-APRIL, 1894. New Series, Vol. XIII.

THE MAGAZINE FOR FIFTY YEARS.

Though it has been fifty years since the first copy of the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE was given to the public, continuous existence must not be understood. That existence has been interrupted and broken. No less than four different times has THE MAGAZINE been sent forth. Its financial history has been much like that of similar publications everywhere. The securing of sufficient money to pay the regular bills of the printer has vexed the soul of the business editor. College periodicals have never paid very heavy dividends, and our magazine does not make an exception to the honorable rule.

1844. Before 1840 the influence of the University was growing with each year. The class of 1844 contained some strong men, but by common consent Edmund DeBerry Covington of Richmond County was considered the brightest and most versatile. The determination to start a literary periodical was due to his enthusiastic efforts. A prospectus was issued and was followed shortly by "THE NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, By a Committee of the Senior Class." The first number was issued in March, 1844, just fifty years ago.

There were six editors, all from the senior class with the exception of one graduate. Five of the men who had control of this experiment are known. They were Robert H. Cowan of Wilmington, E. DeB. Covington, of Richmond county, and Samuel F. Phillips, of Chapel Hill, from the Dialectic Society; and James S. Johnston, of Halifax county, and L. C. Edwards of Person county, from the Philanthropic. It has been impossible to fix definitely the name of the other editor.



Probably either George B. Wetmore, John H. Bryan, or Wm. H. Hinton filled the place, but accounts differ as to which one. The editorial staff was strong and the co-operation of the Faculty was assured. In fact, Governor Swain was an enthusiastic friend of the enterprise from the beginning and was always ready to lend a helping hand. It was thought that the establishment of this magazine was the dawn of a brighter intellectual day for North Carolina.

Thomas Loring, a Raleigh printer, assumed the risk of publication and was to have the profits, if any. The subscription price was three dollars per annum and twelve numbers were to be issued. The first number was received with mingled feelings of pride and disappointment. Forty eight pages had been promised, and as the editors had not sent down sufficient material the publisher made up what was lacking. He filled several pages with news items suitable for a weekly

paper but not, as the mortified editors thought, consistent with the dignity of a literary magazine.

The numbers followed in regular succession until July when the first board took leave of their readers expressing fears for the future. They had hoped to have a subscription list of nearly or quite five hundred names. They really had two hundred, "more than half of whom have failed to comply with the terms of payment in advance." The rejection of sundry contributions had frightened the writing portion of the students and few articles had been lately received.

The prophecies of the editors seemed about to be realized. The August number did not appear, but in September a consolidated number of ninety-six pages was sent out. The issues then were regular, each containing an editorial lamenting lack of support. In December the last farewell was spoken, and it was announced that at the request of the publishers, numbers eleven and twelve would be "Indexes to Colonial Documents," (which documents we now have as our Colonial Records) and "Proceedings of the Safety Committee." Mr. Loring lost heavily by his venture, though it is said that Governor Swain reimbursed him, partially at least. In the closing editorial appears the following:

"The history of THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE of which this is the concluding number may be told in a few words. Projected at an unfortunate epoch in the history of public feeling—commenced with an insufficient patronage to justify publication without hazardous responsibility—confined to a contracted sphere of circulation—deprived of kind smiles and encouraging sympathy of friends it has lingered on through successive stages of existence, until having reached the contemplated goal of its short-lived career it takes its place among the 'things that were.' Its brief but eventful career contains an instructive lesson, a warning moral to all subsequent adventurers in the paths of literary glory. *Requiescat in Pace.*"

1852. For seven years THE MAGAZINE slept. Meanwhile the University maintained a steady growth. The catalogue for 1851-'52 shows the largest number of students in attendance up to that time. A mass-meeting of the students possibly engineered by Governor Swain, was held in Chapel in 1851 and J. J. Slade moved the re-establishment of THE MAGAZINE. A prospectus was sent out in November or December, 1851 and in February, 1852, the first number of the second series appeared. The editors were chosen by the senior class and all elections up to the next suspension were by the junior class just before commencement. It was decided to print ten numbers and to lower the subscription price to two dollars a year. The editors went to work with a will and contributions were in plenty. There were no channels except the Societies and THE MAGAZINE through which whatever of intellectual activity there was could find expression. Before the end of the year there were five hundred and twenty-five subscribers, which were enough to defray expenses of publication. The publisher was W. D. Cooke, of Raleigh, who printed it for a fixed sum and it was expected that all profits should go to the society libraries. (It may be stated here that there is no record of any money being turned over).

The subscription list was large enough at all times up to the next suspension; but then, as now, some people forgot to pay their bills. In 1856 it was stated that there was \$5000 unpaid on the books and that Mr. Cooke had not been paid regularly. He refused to print longer and to prevent legal proceedings the subscription books were given to him. The place of publication was removed to Chapel Hill where first it was printed by James M. Henderson, at the *Gazette* office, and later

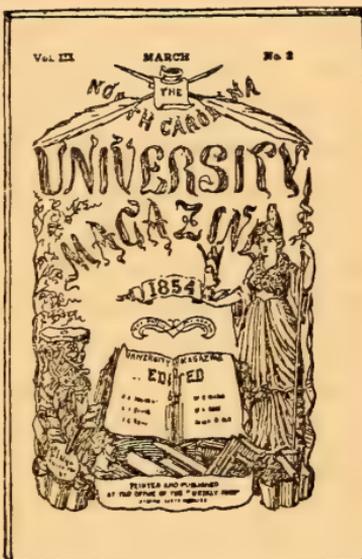
by John B. Neathery, who owned a printing office here. The printers demanded pay in advance and money was often difficult to secure. There was no fixed sum upon which the management could rely and this hampered operations, unless, as was occasionally done, a board assumed personal responsibility.

In the spring of 1859 a motion that the Societies subscribe for a copy for each member was made but was lost. A substitute guaranteeing payment for the subscribing members was passed, however, and the beneficial effects were seen immediately. The size was increased from forty-eight to sixty-four pages and other improvements were made. An examination of the books of the Societies shows that nearly all the members subscribed.

There were 376 matriculates during the year 1860-'61. At the beginning of the next year scarcely a hundred returned. It was at once seen that further continuance of *THE MAGAZINE* was impracticable.

The history of the University during the war is well known. When a few students began to come in during the years from 1865 to 1868, motions regarding re-establishment were made in the Societies at different times, but lack of members and a debt contracted in 1861 for furnishing the Halls forbade the attempt.

1878. When the doors were again opened in 1875 steps were taken to begin publication, but it was not deemed wise at that time. In September, 1877, the



question was again brought up and reported favorably. The Societies elected the editors with no law as to class, but assumed no further responsibility. The first board was composed of F. D. Winston and J. B. Lewis, from the Philanthropic Society; and N. H. Street and E. B. Englehard, from the Dialectic. More is perhaps due to F. D. Winston than to any of the others. The price was fixed at two dollars and fifty cents for ten numbers which was soon reduced to two dollars. The number of students then in college was small and the number subscribing was smaller. The sympathy and co-operation of the Faculty was alienated, the second volume of this series was never finished and the creditors were left hoping.

1882. The students were not satisfied to remain long without an organ. Three suspensions stared them in the face but in 1881 the matter was again brought up. In September it was reported to the Societies that Rev. J. F. Heitman, then publishing the *North Carolina Educational Journal* here, would furnish four hundred copies of a 16-page journal for twenty dollars a month, and that the committees thought that two hundred and fifty subscribers at one dollar would suffice at the beginning. Editors were elected as follows: Dialectic Society, E. A. Alderman, C. W. Worth, T. M. Vance; Philanthropic Society, H. H. Williams, A. W. Long, T. W. Mayhew. In February the first number appeared. The editors knew the risk and therefore began very modestly, so modestly that they did not appropriate the honored name of the University organ. So the venture went forth as **THE UNIVERSITY MONTHLY**.

An interesting circumstance is here related. The chairmen of the conference committees of the societies

were elected editors. When they took the copy for the first number to the printer, they found him in great trouble on account of the drunkenness of his workman. A young man who had learned the "art preservative" was visiting his father in the village. Attracted by that fascination which the types always hold over one who has learned their mystery, he came in and offered to take the place of the absent workman. This young man put into type the first number of the fourth series. Eleven years afterward these three men met again at Chapel Hill. The Phi. Editor is Henry Horace Williams, our Professor of Philosophy, the Di. editor is Edwin A. Alderman, Professor of History and Philosophy of Education, and the compositor, Collier Cobb, is Professor of Geology.

In March each society agreed to give five dollars a month toward the expenses, and in September this amount was increased to seven dollars and a half each. This monthly appropriation of fifteen dollars was continued until October, 1886, when each society agreed to give fifteen dollars monthly. This was a free gift entirely independent of the subscription list.

Some dissatisfaction with the management arose during 1887, and committees to suggest another plan of operation were appointed. The committees reported in favor of what is the foundation of the present stipulations. The societies and the faculty each agreed to subscribe for at least one hundred copies for their use, and a member of the faculty was placed upon the board.

The return to the old name took place in November, 1884. There had been great improvement, and it was felt that the old name was not inappropriate. From this time the number of issues varied from ten to six,

and the appearance likewise varied, with the ability of editors and managers. The first numbers contained sixteen pages, and the regular number was about thirty-two, though sometimes as many as sixty were printed.

In November, 1892, the stipulations regarding editors were again changed. A managing editor was substituted for the faculty editor and the election by each society of an editor from each of the three higher classes was instituted. The junior editors serve two years, so that only two places become vacant yearly in each society. The elections resulted in the selection of Prof. Collier Cobb for managing editor, and to his zeal and ability is due much of the success attained during the past year, as well as the establishment of The University Press. The MAGAZINE is larger than at any time, except immediately preceding the war, and has the largest subscription list in its history. The number of issues has been increased from six to eight, the whole typographical appearance has been improved and its influence widened. It is taking its old place.

II. MAGAZINE IDEALS.

THE purposes and aims of the MAGAZINE have not always been understood, and some criticisms have been received on this account. This arises from different beliefs as to what a college magazine should be. There are some who think that a college paper should appeal to the student body alone for its audience and therefore would exclude all matter not directly interesting to it. With such a policy the subscribers are necessarily the students and possibly a few of the young *alumni* whose interest in the routine of college life has not begun to cool.

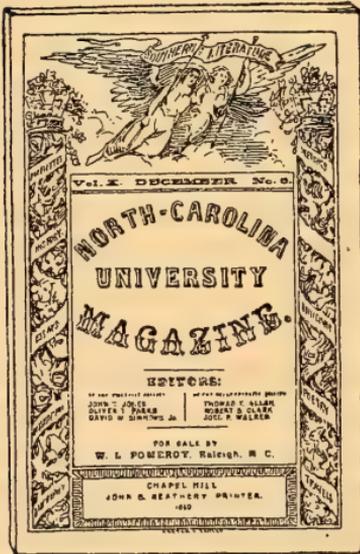
The policy of THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE has always been different. It has been the belief that *alumni* generally, and outsiders as well, would subscribe if matter of interest to them is printed. That this is true the subscription list of to-day shows. Again what is interesting to the undergraduate now is not so entertaining ten years hence and many preserve the numbers for the sake of the articles of value. Many articles of solid worth and merit have always been printed. The historical contributions are especially valuable. Much is contained in these numbers which can be found nowhere else. It is for these that THE MAGAZINE is regularly taken by Historical Societies and complete files are eagerly sought by the large libraries of the country. In short, the management has always tried to make a literary magazine for the State, though controlled and permeated by the spirit of the University, and full enough of the news and thought of alumni and college to be interesting to the students.

1844. These ideals have not always been realized. It is possible to see now why the 1844 volume failed. The articles smacked too much of the learning of the writers and there was too little of interest to any one who did not contribute. These were "Thoughts" upon the new-old question of influence of circumstances upon a man's career; the destiny or the duty of man was discussed in a stately manner; the immortality of brutes was considered, or the influence of woman was debated. The poetry is generally that of love addressed to some young lady whose heart had been proof against the sighs of the writer. The short stories were few and not of a high order, editorials were not extensive,

personals were unknown, and all names, even of the editors, were studiously concealed.

There is one well written letter, however, that is as interesting now as then, because the subject is a live one. It is "The College Bore" and a good account of his customs and personality is given. The habits of the creature have not changed in fifty years. The historical articles begun in the first number alone make it valuable.

1852. When the second series was begun the contributions were decidedly more entertaining. Subjects of a



light nature were often chosen. There are good descriptions, careful criticisms, an occasional attempt at dialect, some nature sketches, though historical episodes and incidents are more frequent. The "Editor's Table" began to be a feature and matters pertaining to the college and the students were discussed with some degree of independence and sprightliness.

There were many men in college from 1852 to 1860 and a place on the staff was considered an honor by the strongest. Some resorted to politics to secure the coveted place while others wrote to prove their fitness. Everything in those days was unsigned but the students generally learned the authors. This rivalry was of much benefit to the magazine as the number of articles submitted was large and there was much variety. The editors being freed from any distracting cares as to what was to

appear in the next number could give their time to making the "Editor's Table" readable.

There is one class of articles during this period which deserves especial notice. This class is composed of the articles upon North Carolina History, written or inspired by Governor Swain. To him belongs the credit of doing the first effective work upon this neglected subject. Through marriage he secured many of Governor Caswell's papers, and through the Historical Society he secured many manuscripts, letters, records, and newspapers, some of which are now almost priceless. The Society was chiefly composed of the Governor, himself, though subordinate offices were assigned to some members of the Faculty. From the material thus secured many papers of permanent interest and value were prepared. Governor Swain was not an easy writer and he often employed the pens of others to put his researches into shape. Professors Deems and Hubbard, and others from the Faculty, helped in this way. These articles are sign-posts toward our far-away goal, an exhaustive State history.

During this period began also the graceful sketches of one who has since proved herself a friend to the University and a valued contributor to *THE MAGAZINE*. I refer to Miss Cornelia Phillips, afterward the wife of one who was among the best editors our periodical ever had. The occasional contributions of our present Professor of History were as interesting then as now, while the scholarly but beautiful productions of Professor Hubbard and Dr. Wm. Hooper added brightness to the pages. The South Carolina historian, Joseph Johnson, also wrote his accurate though turgid historical sketches. These are only a few of the writers of the day, but at this time the authorship

of many contributions cannot be ascertained. During the latter part of the period each number contained a magnificent steel engraving of some distinguished North Carolinian, generally an alumnus or Professor. It is enough to say that the proportion of light and heavy was so blended that when in 1860 the editors declared that they had the largest and best college magazine in the United States, their claim was not unfounded.



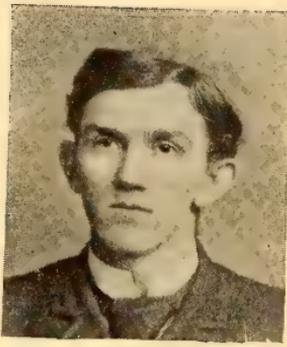
1878. There is little to remind one of the ante-bellum magazine in the third series. The old custom of having some more serious article was partially kept up, but the two volumes of this series were more for the careless student than for the more sober alumnus. The "Personal Department" had a firm hold upon this series and much injured it. There were numerous allusions which could be understood by none

except those knowing all the circumstances, and any one ignorant of the joke instinctively feels that something improper is veiled and is disgusted accordingly.

1882-1892. The editors themselves did not claim any great merit for the little coverless waif of 1882, but the spirit with which it was conducted is deserving of the highest praise. Though the size was small and the subscribers few, yet the old time ideals were not forgotten. There was a constant striving for something better. To 1884 there was constant improvement in quality together with the increasing subscrip-



CHAS. H. WHITE.



HOLLAND M. THOMPSON.



W. D. CARMICHAEL, JR.



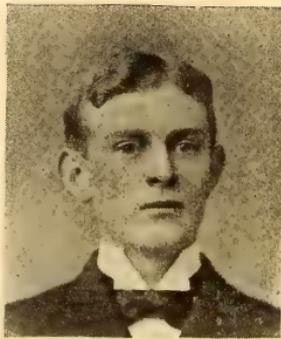
COLLIER COBB.



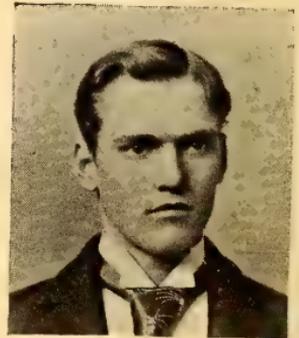
JAMES T. PUGH.



CASWELL ELLIS.



FRED. L. CARR.



E. C. GREGORY.

EDITORS OF THE MAGAZINE.

tion list. After that time quality varied with each new board. There are some valuable contributions during this period and some faithful work was done by certain editors, but too often it was necessary to use Representative speeches or Mangum orations to fill the pages. There are some fine engravings in these numbers.

Of the quality of the later magazines the subscribers can themselves best judge, as they have the evidence of their own taste.

III. THE EDITORS.

Up to 1861 the editors were chosen, as mentioned above, by the junior class just before the end of the year. The positions were eagerly sought by the brightest men in each class, and it is not surprising that many have reached prominent positions. They are to be found in many states and in many professions. Some died before they could prove themselves. There seems to have been a close connection between college honors and an early death in those days before college athletics. The list taken from the Rolls of Confederate Dead comprises Charlton W. Yellowley, Daniel W. Johnson, Wm. C. Lord, Edward S. Bell, George B. Johnston, Samuel P. Weir, George P. Bryant, Wm. T. Nicholson, John T. Jones, Oliver T. Parks, and David W. Simmons. It is to be noticed that the last three were all members of the Dialectic Society, of the class of 1861, killed before they began life.

Some of those who have died after enjoying the respect and trust of their countrymen are Col. J. Irving Scales, of Greensboro, Maj. Joseph A. Englehard, Governor Vernon H. Vaughn, of Utah Territory, and R. C. Badger, of Raleigh.

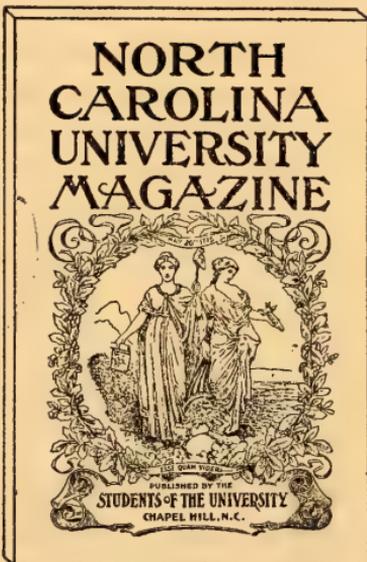
Among the living may be mentioned, first, our honored Senator, Zebulon B. Vance, Prof. J. J. Slade, of Georgia, and W. D. Barnes, now closing an honorable career in Florida, all of the 1852 staff. Judge H. R. Bryan, of Newbern, Hon. Clement Dowd, of Charlotte, and A. H. Merritt, of Chatham, of the class of 1857, are now living, while Justice A. C. Avery, of the Supreme Court, and Hon. B. F. Grady, M. C., represent 1857. T. W. Mason belongs to 1858, and Hon. C. W. McClammy, to 1859.

There are two men who graduated during this period who deserve mention, not so much for what they accomplished as for what they promised. Both were cut off too early to show what they might have done. These two were Leonidas F. Siler, of Macon county, 1852, and James M. Spencer, of Alabama, 1853. Their work upon the *MAGAZINE*, in the class room and the Di Society stamped them as men much above the ordinary.

It is yet too early to speak with certainty concerning the men of recent years, but F. D. Winston, of Windsor, Supt. M. C. S. Noble, of the Wilmington Graded Schools, Hon. C. B. Aycock, of Goldsboro, and Revs. R. P. Pell and Alex. Phillips, are deserving of notice. In the fourth series Profs. H. H. Williams and E. A. Alderman, of Chapel Hill, and A. W. Long, English Master at Lawrenceville, N. J., are worthy of mention. H. A. Latham, of Washington, now a successful journalist, deserves a place, while Dr. S. B. Weeks did much of that excellent work for which he is now so well known. Prof. W. J. Battle, of the University of Texas, Supt. Logan D. Howell, of Goldsboro Graded Schools, and Hunter L. Harris, whose tragic death is a matter of sorrow to many, have all recently left the desk.

CONCLUSION.

It will be seen that THE MAGAZINE has not always had such favorable surroundings as at present. There have been times when further publication seemed utterly impracticable, but there have been also men who were willing to give time, talents and money to keep it alive. In all the troubles, financial and otherwise, though aid has sometimes come from *alumni* or Faculty, yet the undergraduates have always been the staunchest and most sincere friends. They have given their money and sympathy when both were needed. The publication has been the charge of the Societies and without their help it could not have lived, and still owes much to them for its present prosperity. This series has lasted longer than any other and there is no probability of an early suspension. The present position of the University representative among college periodicals generally, is a sufficient vindication of what has been the settled policy for its whole existence.



HOLLAND M. THOMPSON, '95.

University of North Carolina.

TO ALMA MATER.

As when, above the lowering tempest cloud,
Arises high the lighthouse crest serene,
Triumphant o'er the frenzied intervene
Of whirling strife and breakers dashing loud;
So Alma Mater stands n'erewhile more proud,
Unscathed, secure, with venerable mien,
And bids the sons of Carolina glean
Wisdom and truth from fields virtue-endowed.
O, Mother, loved!—be still our guiding star
Soft shedding through the long and drear arcades
Of weary years,—through mists and shades,
Clear beacon glow to light us from afar;
To cheer the yearning hearts that o'er this land
Their vigils keep, awaiting thy command.

THOS. BAILEY LEE, '94.

“FULL FIFTY YEARS.”

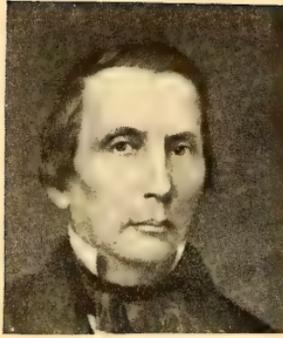
Full fifty years have flown since first there came
To mirror college life this MAGAZINE—
Years that the birth and growth and death have seen
Of genius rare, such as our annals name—
Years that have added honor to our fame
And shed their lustre on the college green
Where once our grandsires played. A war between
Has swept, alas! with all-consuming flame.

Such is the past of those long fifty years
Which with the glory of this present 's crowned.
Now Fortune guides the helm and far she steers
Into the sea of hope, now runs aground.
The winds propitious blow and all appears
To augur here a University renowned.

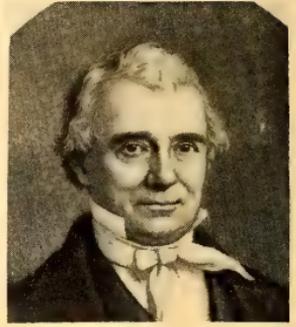
LEONARD C. VAN NOPPEN, '92.



ELISHA MITCHELL.



DAVID L. SWAIN.



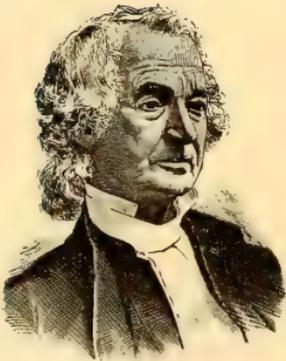
JAMES PHILLIPS.



J. DEB. HOOPER.



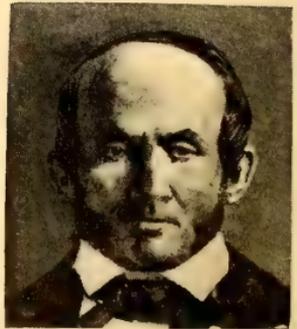
MANUEL FETTER.



WILLIAM M. GREEN.



CHAS. M. F. DEEMS.



RALPH H. GRAVES.

THE FACULTY OF 1844.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA OF 1844.

EXPLANATORY.

My father became a citizen of Chapel Hill in 1843 and my school days were spent here until I entered Freshman in 1845. I therefore write about the University of fifty years ago from my own recollection, supplemented by the Faculty Records of that year and the printed programmes of the commencement exercises. My readers will see that I have written *currente calamo*. My aim has been to give some idea of the inner as well as the outer life of the University of 1844. I confine myself chiefly to the differences from the life of 1894.

TRUSTEES OF 1844.

In 1844 there were 64 Trustees. They were then chosen by the General Assembly for life. It was considered to be a grand honor to be a member. It was truly a noble body. At the head was Judge Potter of the United States District Court, elected in the year in which Washington died. Next to him was Judge Gaston of the Supreme Court elected in 1802, and then came John D. Hawkins, father of Dr. W. J. Hawkins of Raleigh, and Judge Nash, both chosen in 1807.

The Trustees in attendance on the Commencement of 1844 were the following:

John M. Morehead, Governor and President of the Board;

George E. Badger, Simmons J. Baker, Wm. H. Battle, John H. Bryan, Weston R. Gales, Wm. A. Graham, James Iredell, Andrew Joyner, Charles Manly, Secretary and Treasurer of the University, Samuel F. Patterson, Thomas Ruffin, James Webb, and Jonathan Worth. It would hardly be possible to get together an abler body of men. As a rule they were of imposing physique. Most of them had already attained or were destined to attain high office. Morehead, Graham, Iredell, Manly and Worth occupied the Governor's chair; Badger and Graham were Secretaries of the Navy and Senators of the United States, Iredell likewise a United States Senator, Ruffin was Chief Justice and Battle Judge of our Superior and then of the Supreme Court; Bryan member of Congress, elected at the same time to this office and to the State Senate; Hinton, Patterson and Worth, State Treasurers, and Baker a State legislator, and he and Webb very prominent physicians; Joyner speaker of the Senate. Gales, editor of the leading newspaper and Mayor of Raleigh. "Old Dr. Baker," as he was even then called, wore an old fashioned cue. They sat on the rostrum, with President Swain and each student felt that, whenever in coming years he could be elevated to similar honors, his noblest ambition would be realized.

Judge Wm. Gaston, one of the greatest "all around" men this state ever had, was absent from the Commencement of 1844. He died suddenly on January 23rd previously. A Faculty committee, Judge Battle being chairman, reported resolutions on the subject. They declare that his death was "a great loss to the Union, to the State and to this University," that "as members of an institution of which he was more than forty

years a guardian and benefactor, we feel ourselves called upon in an especial manner to honor his memory, and to propose to the youth committed to our trust his life and character as a noble example of the legitimate results of a pure, well-regulated and virtuous ambition." This is high praise and it is well deserved. It was on his motion, seconded by another active and sagacious Trustee, Judge Duncan Cameron, that the Board in 1804 resolved to have a President of the University, instead of a "Presiding Professor," and unanimously elected the first President Rev. Joseph Caldwell, twelve years afterwards honored with the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

THE FACULTY OF 1844.

President David L. Swain held the chair of National and Constitutional Law; Rev. Elisha Mitchell, D. D., was Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology; Rev. James Phillips, A. M., taught Mathematics and Natural Philosophy; J. DeBerniere Hooper, A. M., was Professor of the Latin Language, and French; Manuel Fetter, A. M., was Professor of the Greek Language and Literature; Rev. Wm. M. Green, A. M., was Professor of Rhetoric and Logic; Rev. Charles M. F. Deems, A. M., was Adjunct Professor of Rhetoric and Logic; Wm. H. Owen, A. M., was Tutor of Ancient Languages and Literature, and Ralph H. Graves was Tutor of Mathematics.

There were two important changes made in the Faculty during 1844. In January Ashbel G. Brown, (1843) was chosen Tutor of Latin and Greek in place of Wm. H. Owen, (1833) resigned, and Charles Phillips, (1841) in place of Ralph H. Graves, resigned, father of our

late lamented Professor Graves. All of these were good teachers. Mr. Phillips, afterwards Rev. Charles Phillips, D. D., LL. D., continued in service of the institution, with the exception of the period 1868-'75, when he was a Professor of Davidson College, until his death in 1889.

It may interest the students of the present to know the nick-names of the teachers of half a century ago. The President was "Old Bunk," shortened form Buncombe, the county of his birth. Dr. Mitchell was "Old Mike," given on the supposition that Mitchell and Michael are the same name, which is probably correct. Prof. James Phillips, because he emigrated from England, was "Old Bull," or "Old Johnny." Mr. Fetter was always called "Fet," or "Old Fet." Mr. afterwards, Bishop Green, was known as "Parson." Mr. Graves was "Ralph"; Mr. Brown, "Ash," Mr. Charles Phillips weighed about 235 lbs. and was always styled "Fatty." I think Professor Hooper was shortened into "Hoop," and Professor Deems was known on account of his youth and slender stature as "Little Deems." He afterwards dropped the M out of his name, and was only Charles Force Deems.

President Swain, never so called, but always Governor Swain, was at the height of his powers mental and physical. He was bright in conversation, fond of punning, had a powerful memory stored with genealogies of North Carolina families, facts of our history and anecdotes of public men. He did not read much. His figure was tall and exceedingly ungainly but imposing. He had a kind heart and was very popular. His residence was that next to the Episcopal Church, now occupied by Prof. Wilson.

Dr. Mitchell had a big frame and a big brain. He

might have been very distinguished if he had not aspired to be universally learned. He could teach in any department. He was Bursar. He was a town commissioner and a Justice of the Peace. He was then finishing the graystone walls which enclose our campus and the Professor's homes belonging to the University. He was one of the Chapel preachers. His prayers appeared to the youthful mind, eager for the supper table, portentously long. They were always the same petitions in invariable order. How anxious we were to hear "line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little," for we knew he was then half through, and the rest would be on the home stretch to the finish! His sermons were strong and sensible, but, as he read from manuscript and did not look at the audience, they were rather dry for the young.

Prof. James Phillips, not D. D. until 1850, was a very strong mathematician. The students were much afraid of him. They thought he was an expert boxer, and fencer, and fighter with single-stick. He was not familiar with them as were Governor Swain and Dr. Mitchell. But though rough in appearance, his heart was large and kindly. As a preacher he was exceedingly earnest and often eloquent. His prayers were as if he actually felt himself in God's presence.

Professor Fetter, although his students teased him in his recitation room, had a warm place in their hearts. He was well versed in the reading and parsing of Greek, but had the defect of most classical teachers of his day, that of not calling attention to the literary excellencies of the books he taught. It was in 1844 that he refused to pass nearly all the junior class on the *Medea* of Euripedes. Whereupon the

unfortunates dressed the book in black crape, marched by the Professor's home in solemn procession, and then back to the great Davie Poplar and buried it with funeral honors. Over it was a slab of sandstone on which was inscribed HIC JACET MEDEA. On the corner in small letters was "E. Hinton, sculpsit."

Professor Hooper was a man of peculiarly gentle manners, but he gave the impression of possessing great reserved power. The noisiest students were quiet in his presence. He was regarded as a broad and accurate scholar. He was possessed of an excellent English style. His accomplishments in the classics was recognized, but his pronunciation in French was thought to be such as is learned from books, rather than from conversation with a native of France.

Professor Green, afterwards Bishop of Mississippi, combined in great degree suavity of manners with strength of character. He was a good teacher, as far as he went, but his heart seemed to be in his clerical duties more than in his department. He divided with Dr. Mitchell the office of University preacher, officiating on alternate Sunday mornings. He held prayers every morning and Dr. Mitchell every afternoon. Both carefully refrained from inculcating doctrines peculiar to their denominations. Professor Green's sermons were always sensible and interesting, but he could not be called eloquent. His delivery was smooth and graceful.

Prof. Green, in 1844, had inaugurated two enterprises which he was prosecuting with energy. The first was the building of the Episcopal church, the first in the village, which he succeeded in finishing after expending largely of his own means. The second was allowing students the option of attending

divine service in the village, instead of in the University Chapel (Gerrard Hall). This was resisted with acrimony by some members of the Faculty but after several years was authorized by the Trustees, at first in favor of church members, and afterwards the privilege was allowed to all. The whole system of compulsory attendance may sound well, but in practice it did not conduce to edifying. There are very many more actively religious men under the voluntary plan.

Professor Deems, in addition to his worth in his own department had a class in Latin. He did not care for the niceties of parsing and grammar, but brought out the literary power of the work studied remarkably well. He was not much over twenty-one years old, was admired as a preacher of clearness, force and eloquence. He seldom officiated before the students but preached often at Orange church in the country, and was pastor of the Methodist congregation of the village, whose church, named Bethesda, was a plain room above a store, with only backless benches for seats.

The tutors were all good teachers. They were equal to their professors in this regard, though, of course, not so learned. I was not under the tuition of Graves and Owen, but I remember that Brown and Phillips were uncommonly zealous and successful. Many thought Phillips the best teacher we had.

STUDIES AND HONORS.

The instruction was chiefly in Latin, Greek and Mathematics. For example, Chemistry, Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, Zoology, occupied only three hours a week for nine months; Metaphysics, Political

Economy, Constitutional and International Law occupied the same time.

No laboratory work was required in Chemistry or any other science, but the Professors of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy performed experiments before their classes. The teaching was generally quite thorough but theoretical in its character. Much attention was paid to pure Mathematics, less to its application. In the classics there was no instruction in Latin and Greek composition, but there was required a minute acquaintance with the meanings and derivations of the words, the cases and gender of nouns, the tenses of verbs, and the rules of grammar and prosody. The effect was to make these languages odious to the average student. Recitations were exceedingly tedious, and consequently disorder was not infrequent in one or two of the rooms.

The impression on the mind of the students was that the chief object of the professors was to ascertain whether they had learned the lessons assigned. The rule was to mark the value of the answers as soon as the catechising ceased and the average of these showed the standing. There were seven grades, "very good," "good," "very respectable," "respectable," "tolerable," "bad," and "very bad." Those who obtained "very good" in all, or nearly all, their studies had the first distinction. Those who averaged "good" obtained the second distinction. The "very respectable" had third distinction. The students, however, classed these as 1st, 2nd and 3rd "might" men. I have been unable to discover any institution where this word "might" was used in the sense prevalent at Chapel Hill.

The examinations counted hardly more than single

recitations. Sometimes they were oral, sometimes in writing, lasting one hour or an hour and a half. It was not considered dishonorable to cheat, provided the cheater only "passed." If he used his sharp practices to obtain one of the three honors the student body frowned on him.

DIPLOMAS.

Diplomas were easily gained. They were, in fact, nothing else than certificates of attendance on the University exercises. In this class of 1844 one student obtained his degree of A. B. whose grades in the senior year were "very bad" in Latin, "tolerable" in Chemistry and in Constitutional Law. Another equally fortunate was "bad" in one study, "tolerable" in two studies, and "respectable" in the fourth. Nor was the man "very bad" in Latin passed through because of his orderly behavior. It is recorded that during his senior year he was absent from prayers 227 times, from recitations 137, and from church 19 times, while there were charged against him 44 demerits. The Faculty Journal shows that a special committee of two professors were requested to call on this gentleman, about three months before graduating day, and warn him that his absences from duty were jeopardizing his chances of obtaining a diploma. It was not deemed necessary to hint to him that the "very bad" standing in Latin should be improved.

By common consent the scholarship was attested by the distinctions awarded. These were read out publicly and published in the newspapers. Those who obtained them did faithful work. While the minimum standard of scholarship needed for obtaining a diploma

now *i. e.* much higher than in old days, I do not think that the better scholars study harder now than then. Those of to-day, however, have the advantage of superior methods of teaching, and opportunities of laboratory work and more free access to good books. They have also a far wider range of subjects taught.

THE BURSAR.

Dr. Mitchell was the Bursar of the University. It was popularly supposed that he carried the accounts in his head but this was a slander. In addition to the other duties of a Treasurer he had charge of all repairs. Each student paid four dollars as "deposit money," and all injuries to University property, not traceable directly to the perpetrator, were paid for out of this fund. The residue was to be returned. Of course fault-finders declared that there was unfairness. A gray horse owned by the good doctor was named by the students "Old Deposites," but this did not hurt his master's character. It was considered as a joke. The whole system was bad. One student at a latter date said, "Boys! we won't get any deposits back in money, so I'll take mine out in glass." Then he smashed out two dozen window panes, which he thought would cover his four dollars.

THE COLLEGE SERVANTS.

Next to the Faculty came the college servants, Dave Barham, and Doctor November. The name Doctor was in honor of Dr. Caldwell. They were excellent servants. They were quick beyond belief in making fires, which were kindled always before daylight.

One would come into a room, with a basket of dry chips on the left arm and a bunch of burning "light-wood" in the left hand. Then a large stick of wood from the pile in the room was thrown to the back of the fire place, followed by one of similar size in front, with one smaller in the middle. Two or three of the blazing fragments of the torch were placed in the cavity between the front and rear sticks, and covered over with chips. Two sticks on top completed the fire. I never heard of a failure. If only a small fire was required the back log was dispensed with and the blazing torchlets were placed on top of the small stick next to the bricks.

Dave and Doctor had great tact in that they pleased Faculty and students. They made much money for themselves, which their masters allowed them to retain. Few students blacked their own boots or carried their own parcels. The profits of such jobs went to the servants.

Then there were licensed wood-cutters, the chief of whom was Tom Jones. Tom kept his axe under the South Building. He died suddenly from apoplexy without having time to arrange his earthly matters. Alongside of his axe was found a quantity of corn whiskey, which he had been selling under the name of "light-wood." So it came to pass that Tom's memory was execrated—by the Faculty.

GRAVE AND REVEREND SENIORS.

The Seniors of those days were specially privileged and as a consequence responded by superior dignity and manliness of conduct. They were exempt from attending the most odious recitation, that before break-

fast. To them was likewise given a month's holiday anterior to commencement. This was preceded by "Senior Speaking," original orations being delivered in the "New Chapel," *i. e.*, Gerrard Hall, before the public. A student band, generally two violins and a flute or two, furnished the music, which was uncommonly sweet and enlivening. Richard, or "Dick," Weaver, was a noted flute player. The orations were of the usual dignity and solemnity, but there was always what was called a "Funny." In 1844 Long was the comical man. I recall only one passage. He began,

"You'd scarce expect one of my size,
Before the public gaze to rise!
And if I shall chance to fall below,
Horner high or Duncan low,
Don't view me with a critic's eye
But pass my imperfections by."

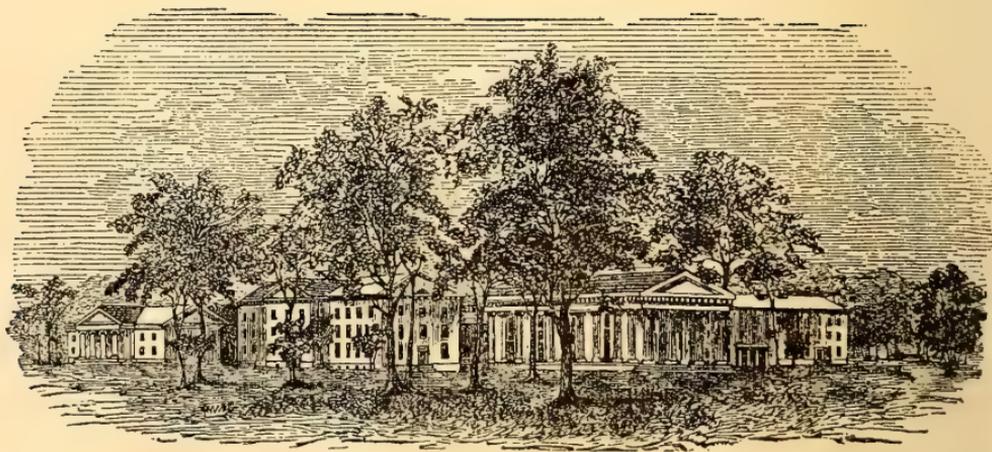
As Horner was about six and a half feet in height, and "Duncan," *i. e.*, Alexander Duncan Moore, though very active and strong, was only about five feet, two, the students rewarded the hit by kicking the uncarpeted floor with resounding heels with a noise which echoed from McCauley's Mill to Piney Prospect.

Long speeches were tabooed. Eight minutes were the extreme limit. Orations by Representatives from the two societies were abolished a few years before this, and declaimers chosen by the Professor of Rhetoric substituted, because Ferebee insisted on consuming twenty-five minutes.

Declamations were required of all, except seniors, in the Chapel after prayers, formerly before the Faculty and students; in 1844 only before the Faculty.



THE UNIVERSITY IN 1844—FRONT.



UNIVERSITY IN 1854—FROM ATHLETIC FIELD.

THE COMMENCEMENT OF 1844

was exceptionally brilliant. It was the semi-centennial of the series. The graduating class was the largest except that of 1841, 40 in number, one fourth of all the students, 160.

The Chief Marshal was a polished and handsome gentleman, Virginius H. Ivy, of the city of Norfolk, afterwards a leading lawyer of Texas. His "Subs" were Samuel J. Calvert, Eugene J. Hinton, Thomas T. Slade and Leonidas Taylor. The last named, an esteemed physician of Oxford, is the only survivor.

THE DECLAIMERS.

The Freshman Declaimers were Thomas I. Sharpe, Lionel L. Levy, Eli W. Hall, William H. Manly, John A. Benbury, John Pool. Of these Pool became a United States Senator. The only living is L. L. Levy, a prominent lawyer of New Orleans. William Henry Manly, son of Governor Manly, was one of the most graceful and imposing speakers I ever knew. He died soon after graduating.

The Sophomore Declaimers were Richard N. Forbes, Lucian Holmes, John Napoléon Daniel, Edward H. Hicks, Owen H. Whitfield, Richard T. Weaver. The Fresh were thought to have carried off the honors. No prizes were offered in those days. All the Sophomore Declaimers have gone to the spirit land. Holmes, while a senior, married a ward of Professor Green, a lady of the rarest beauty and loveliness of character, Mary Shaw Mitchell, who soon was a victim of pulmonary consumption, *valde deflenda*.

GRADUATING ORATIONS.

The Latin Salutatory oration was delivered by George B. Wetmore. Of this one phrase, at least, "Formosissimæ puellæ Septentrionalis Carolinæ," was clearly understood and loudly applauded by the only method allowed, stamping of feet. Prompting and referring to manuscripts were strictly prohibited. Wetmore violated the latter rule. Learning that his conduct was condemned by the Faculty, he sent back his diploma, but nothing openly interrupted the harmony of the proceedings. As a special honor Edward B. Lewis was awarded an oration in French, on *Le Genie de Voltaire*. The third special oration, the Valedictory, was in 1837 made the highest in dignity, the Latin salutatory being second. Whenever, as in 1844, there were more than one first honor man they cast lots for these two. Stephen Addison Stanfield, had the best luck in this, probably the only, game of chance he ever played. Sometimes the valedictorian confined himself to his "Farewell" to Faculty, Students, Classmates, and others, with thoughts of the past and hopes of the future. Sometimes he appended such an oration on a different subject. Stanfield chose the latter course, his subject being "Mutual Interests of Individual and Society, with the Valedictory."

Only those who obtained a distinction were allowed the honor of an oration. It may be interesting to note what subjects were chosen by the Seniors of fifty years ago; James S. Johnston, spoke on "State Sovereignty," Wm. F. Barbee, on "Genius of Fulton and Whitney," John H. Bryan, on "Columbus," Robert Cowan, on "Influence of Literature on Society," Hlfred G. Foster, on "Our Navy," Pleasant H. Dalton,

on "Instruction of the Deaf and the Dumb," John Ballanfant, on "Influence of Moral Principle on Intellect," Wm. S. Battle, on "Progress of Free Principles; James H. Horner, on "Independence of the Judiciary;" Exum L. Whitaker, on "Prison Discipline;" Robert T. Fuller, on "State of Parties in our Country;" Walter L. Steele, on "Right of a Legislature to instruct Senators."

Of these Messrs. Cowan, Horner, Johnston, Stanfield and Wetmore obtained the first distinction; Messrs. Barbee, Battle, Dalton, Fuller, Lewis, Steele and Whitaker the 2nd, and Messrs. Ballanfant, Bryan, and Foster, the 3rd. It may be thought that the rule confining the orations to "might men" would not bring out the best speakers, but this proved to be a mistake. The most successful both as to matter and delivery, with rare exceptions, were found on the Commencement rostrum.

It was announced by President Swain that James S. Johnston had been during four years perfectly punctual. He had attended about 5000 duties, and never had a demerit. The same was true of President Polk. Indeed there were in every graduating class one or two similar examples.

President Swain stated that the distinguished men in this class were more numerous in proportion to the poor scholars than in any other up to that time. With it was connected an optional student, a first honor graduate of the class of 1841, reviewing some of the studies, Samuel Field Phillips, destined to become Solicitor General of the United States, the second law officer of the government. Of the five first honor men, in regular standing, Robert H. Cowan became a prominent lawyer, Colonel in the Confederate army, Railroad President and legislator; James H. Horner was

the eminent head of the Horner School at Oxford. Stephen A. Stanfield and George B. Wetmore were able ministers, the former of the Presbyterian, the latter of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Of the 2nd and 3rd honor men, Lewis, a respected teacher, died early of consumption, and Whitaker, a Captain in the Mexican war, died in service. The others were all men of character and weight, two of them, Fuller, as Judge of the Supreme Court of Arkansas, and Steele as State legislator, as a very active University Trustee and as a member of Congress, having distinguished reputations.

Of those who obtained no distinction, Leonidas C. Edwards is recognized as a lawyer of uncommon ability and Thomas Ruffin became an eminent judge of the Supreme Court of our State.

Of the honor men of the junior class of 1844, J. B. Batchelor attained the dignity of Attorney General of North Carolina, R. P. Buxton and Geo. V. Strong of Superior Court Judges, F. D. Lente was an eminent physician in New York. Of the Sophomore class, W. S. Bryan is a judge of the Supreme Court of Maryland, and S. H. Rogers was Attorney General and a member of Congress. Of the Freshman class those who attained most eminent positions in after life were James Johnston Pettigrew, confederate General, Matt W. Ransom, General and United States Senator and John Pool United States Senator. Pettigrew was especially honored by always being marked "excellent" in Mathematics. It was amusing to see him disconcert the Professor of Mathematics by rattling off the demonstrations of every problem in the lesson before he could be stopped. Ransom, though not equal to him in Mathematics, shared the first distinction with him and was regarded as excelling him in oratory.

THE CHIEF MARSHAL, AND HIS SUBS.

The greatest man at Commencement, except the Governor of the State, the President of the University and the Orator before the two Societies, was the Marshal. He was elected from the Junior class, from each Society alternately, by all the students. Sometimes there were two competitors and strong electioneering, much money spent and dissipation encouraged. This led finally to the abolition of universal suffrage, but in 1844 it was in practice. Its effect was to heighten the interest of the students generally in the Commencements and the officers.

The selections were as a rule excellent. The marshal was conspicuous for good manners, a handsome person and *savoir faire*. He selected six assistants, called "Subs," and he took pains to make his term successful by having them possessed of qualities similar to his own.

Part of their duties was to ride out on the Raleigh road to meet and escort the band into the village. Truly it was a gallant sight. All the students and Faculty, and all the village turned out to listen to the music, and to witness one of the noblest spectacles in all the world, graceful young men, skilfully managing spirited horses.

Another duty of the Marshals, now discontinued, from which they probably get their names, was forming and preceding a procession of the men at Commencement to the Chapel. Standing on the steps of the South Building the chief called out 16 classes, beginning with the Orators of the Day, then the Governor and President of the University, then the Trus-

tees, Faculty and students of the University, and so on, ending with citizens and strangers generally.

As these were called they were arranged two and two by the Subs along what was then a mere road, now Cameron Avenue, with the head of the column towards the west. The Marshal placed the band in front of the east or rear end and marching in front conducted the column in reverse order by the most convenient route around the old Caldwell monument, then a conspicuous object, but now overshadowed by the New West building. As the monument was passed all raised their hats. Arriving at Gerrard Hall a halt was called and the Marshal, leaving the band to play near the door, marched through the column dividing the men right and left, with his gold headed cane. He then conducted the Orators' of the Day, on Wednesday the speakers before the two Societies, and the Historical Society, on Thursday the Seniors, into the Hall, the the rest of the procession falling in behind them according to the rule of precedence. This imitation of martial pomp was kept up successfully until our people became sickened by the results of the great civil war. A revival of these processions was attempted in 1875 but after two or three failures they were discontinued.

The Orator before the two Societies, elected by the Philanthropic Society was James B. Shepard of Raleigh, United States District Attorney. His address was said to have been successful, in matter and manner. It was noticed that he spoke with his hands enclosed in black kid gloves, an innovation which did not meet with imitators.

In the afternoon there was an address before the Historical Society delivered by the Bishop of the Pros-

testant Episcopal church in North Carolina, Right Rev. Levi Silliman Ives. Bishop Ives was an eloquent orator and fully sustained his reputation.

The Alumni Association of the University of North Carolina then adopted its constitution and elected its first officers. The President was Governor Morehead; the Vice-Presidents Charles Hinton, W. A. Graham, Hugh Waddell, John D. Hawkins, Lucius J. Polk, and William H. Haywood Jr. The Secretary was Charles Phillips; the Treasurer, A. G. Brown. The Executive Committee were Rev. W. M. Green, Judge Battle and Prof. Hooper.

THE BALL.

The Ball Managers were likewise elected by all the students. Although they had for dancing only the large dining room of the Hotel, and the ball was closed long before daylight, and notwithstanding cotillions and waltzes and occasional reels were in place of Germans and Lancers, there was as much enjoyment as now, if not more. Pre-engagements for sets, long in advance, were not common. Such a thing as a young lady willing to dance not having an opportunity, was never heard of. It was the duty of the managers to supply beausless ladies with partners. Then as now there was panicky terror at the prospect of being chained to a "wall-flower."

The Band was composed of colored men—very much colored—mostly black, The leader was famous, Frank Johnston. They did not play as artistically as the Richmond band of our day but they were more enduring and accommodating. Frank's orders to the dancers, "Promenade all." "Chassez," etc, floated into the night air a mile from the Ball-room.

IRRITATING RULES AND DISORDER.

Tendency to disorder was fostered by the irritating mode of discipline, inherited from ancient times when possibly it was expedient. One Tutor was required to reside in the East, the other in the West Building, in the 2nd stories, both looking towards the well.

All classes recited at the same hours, the first before breakfast, the second at 11 o'clock A. M., the third at 4 o'clock in winter and 5 in summer. From the afternoon recitations all proceeded to the Chapel for Prayers. Students were required to be in their rooms in "study hours," that is, from 9 to 12, and 2 to 5 in the afternoon at one season, and from 8 to 12, and 3 to 6 at the other. Then at one season at 8 o'clock at night, at the other at 9 o'clock, a notice bell was rung, and they must be in their rooms engaged in study or sleep. It was a breach of the rules, for which they were liable to be called to account, to visit the village, engage in any game, or sit on the steps during study hours, or sleep hours. A standing joke was, when the Freshmen were green and tender, for an idle upper class man, usually a Soph. to watch for the appearance of one in the area between the buildings, East, South and West, and shout "Fresh in the Campus;" whereupon almost every window facing this area would be thrown up, and yelling throats in each would take up the chorus. It was trying to the nerves, as I well recollect. After the Fresh joke became stale, any unusual appearance, except ladies who were gazed on in courteous silence, was greeted by similar shouts. These were maddening to the Professors and Tutors, whose duty it was to preserve order. It was shortly before 1844 that one of these college jokers caught a

Tartar. A shabbily dressed, slouchy country boy was passing near the well. The smart student shouted from his window ba-a-a! The country boy drawled out, "Yer looks more like a sheep than yer bleats like one!" The discomfiture of his assailant was intensified by the jeering laughter of four score college mates. They are merciless always to the under dog in such a fight. This story is authentic. The late Dr. Richard B. Haywood of Raleigh told me that he witnessed the scene.

The student conscience regarded lightly teasing, or as it was called "devilling," certain professors, whose defective powers of command made them the target for such treatment. This was because the schoolboy mode of discipline led to resentments towards the Faculty. Besides the rules which I have given the members of the class were required to sit in alphabetical order, to sit upright on benches, whose backs were of rigid perpendicularity, to stand in front of the professors while reciting in most departments, while all, except classical, books were forbidden to be taken into the recitation rooms. All students were compelled to attend prayers long before sunrise in winter, and about sunrise at other seasons, besides the prayers held each afternoon, except Saturdays. Compulsory attendance on divine worship in the Chapel on Sundays at 11 o'clock A. M., was insisted on, even in bitter cold weather without fires. The classes must all sit together, and the roll was called by a Tutor beginning with the Seniors in alphabetical order, then with the Juniors, and so on. The President sat on the rostrum with the officiating minister at Prayers, the other members of the Faculty being located so as to enclose the "student body" with a cordon of watchers. In the afternoon on Sundays

there was compulsory Bible class, the Seniors a year or two afterwards exchanging the Bible for Wayland's Moral Science.

There were no recitations before breakfast on Saturdays and Sundays and consequently students could, after attending prayers, sleep until breakfast hour. On those mornings particularly the spectacle was by no means edifying. Numbers would rush into the Chapel, with faces unwashed and hair uncombed, clad only in chamber wrappers, great-coats, or counterpanes, and as soon as the longed for Amen was pronounced, hurry back to bed. One of the Juniors of 1844, Napoleon (or Pone) Daniel, being warned by the Faculty that his limit of absence, had been reached, took his pillow into the Chapel about midnight, determined to be at roll-call. He selected a rear pew, and slept profoundly through roll-call and the subsequent service. The question is, was he absent from Prayers or not?

It was the duty of the Tutors especially, to watch the students to see that they remained in their rooms in study hours, and to repress all disorder. Besides this each professor was required to take his turn in visiting every dormitory at least once during his week of service, and remain in the buildings until bed time. A student found out of his room in study hours could be ordered peremptorily to repair to it at once. There was a system of demerit marks. If Professor or Tutor thought the offence too grave to be punished by a demerit mark, the sinner was ordered to appear before the Faculty. There he was lectured often sharply, the custom being for the President to call on the members of the Faculty singly, beginning with the youngest in service and ending with Dr. Mitchell, for such censure

as they felt inclined to give. It is easy to see that this system led to angry collisions sometimes, and to hostile feelings frequently. The crashing of stones through a Tutor's window was not infrequent. Knowing that some of the Faculty would leave their warm beds and engage in a race after the offenders it was piquant fun to ring the bell, which was in a belfry near the well, shout, fire pistols and make other like noises. If caught they were probably suspended, or in their own language "rusticated" for two or three weeks. Sometimes I grieve to say there would be bad corn whiskey among them, which would incite to worse actions. The superior temperance of the students of 1894 is a source of pride and joy to all who love the University and feel a kindly interest in young men.

I select a few of the recorded cases in order to give a more vivid idea of the old system of discipline.

A. was demerited for throwing a bucket of water on B. and B. was demerited for shouting too loudly when he was drenched.

S. summoned before the Faculty and reprimanded for spitting tobacco juice on the floor of a recitation room after being warned not to do so.

M. reported for blowing a trumpet in study hours. Reprimanded.

C. had before the Faculty for picking up an apple in a recitation room, which the professors forbade because it had been used for disturbance. C.'s defence was that he wished to eat it. Reprimanded.

P. had before the Faculty for bringing a book into a recitation room. Reprimanded.

M., N., O., P., Q., R., S., T. and U. summoned before the Faculty for loud and long shouting, ringing

of the bells, firing of pistols and riding horses in the campus. M., N. and O. acknowledging they were out of their rooms at the time of the disturbance, were suspended for two weeks. Afterwards this was reduced to one week.

X. Y. was found by a Tutor in the room of another after the 8 o'clock bell at night, ordered to go to his own room, refused, and was summoned before the Faculty. His defence was that he he "didn't like to be ordered about." Reprimanded.

And so on *ad infinitum*.

Let me not be understood as stating that the feeling of irritation on the part of students was universal. Most of them obeyed the laws with true Anglo-Saxon loyalty. Warm feelings of friendship sprang up between them and their able and kindly instructors. The Faculty were hardly responsible for the rules. These were probably similar to the rules in all other institutions. They were the fashion of the age. But they were productive of untold evils and when the University was revived in 1875 they were allowed to lie dormant forever. The students have responded nobly to the change of policy to the "great and endless comfort" of all the members of the University.

THE TWO SOCIETIES.

The members of the Dialectic Society then occupied the West and the south half of the South building. Those of the Philanthropic Society occupied the East building and the north half of the South. The latter was of the same size as it is now; the others were only two-thirds as large. The additions to the north ends were made in 1848. The New East and New West were completed in 1859.

The order and decorum of the meetings were worthy of all praise. Not only was parliamentary law learned but the power of *ex tempore* speaking and written compositions, as well as gracefulness in delivery, were acquired. The members were proud of their society and afraid of its censure. The habit of self-government, of using their own liberty so as not to interfere with the liberties of others, was inculcated. Many young men who neglected text-books obtained here a valuable education, while those who were candidates for honors learned here what they could not learn in the class-room—how to manage men.

In 1844 the two societies held their meetings in their library rooms, which were in the third story of the South building, the Dialectic occupying the central hall on the South, the Philanthropic being opposite. These halls were considered attractive. The students were proud to show them. Being members of the University of the State they scorned to begin a conversation with a lady by remarking on the state of the weather. That was too commonplace. The first question after introduction was, "Is this your first visit to the Hill?" The second was, "Have you visited the Halls?" The third, "Are you a Di or a Phi?" It was then fair sailing. If the lady claimed to be of a different society from the questioner, a mock quarrel followed; if of the same, a sweet bond of sympathy was established. From these beginnings there ensued hundreds of pleasant acquaintances and ardent loves. Commencements were famous for making matches. This was aided by the non-accessibility of Chapel Hill by railroad or by water. Scores of gentlemen and ladies came in carriages and buggies drawn by noble trotters.

These were extensively used in the intervals of the exercises for flirtation purposes.

FLIRTATIONS AND COURTSHIPS.

Our streets and roads into the country were gay with handsome equipages. Those who have tried it say that there is no better courting time and place than in a light buggy drawn by a spirited team. But let the amatory youth take warning from the mishap of a friend of mine. He borrowed of his grandfather a barouche and pair and took his lady love on a four miles ride, determined to bring matters to a focus. After skirmishing around with preliminary sweet words he turned his head to gaze into her face while he asked her to share his life. As he did so he discovered that the colored boy, whom he had employed to hold his horses at the house of his girl, had jumped behind and was listening with grinning delight to all tender words. The shock was so great that the opportunity was lost—and as matters turned out, lost forever. My readers need not weep over this story; Mrs. Grundy said that the young lady would have refused him. Another “smart” young man, driving over Franklin street, saw a cow lying contentedly in the way. He thought it would show his skilfulness as a driver to run one wheel over her side. Much to his grief the animal suddenly rose and turned him and his lady love sprawling into the sand.

Unfailingly courteous too were the beaux of fifty years ago. I give one specimen of this: A lady friend of mine was taking a ride with one of them. The buggy wheel ran into a deep rut on his side of the road and threw the lady with some violence on him. She

said, "I beg your pardon, sir!" He replied with evident sincerity, "Not at all disagreeable, madam!"

GAMES AND EXERCISE.

There was no gymnasium and no systematic exercise. Long walks and buggy rides were fashionable. There was seldom a fair evening which did not witness divers couples of ladies and gentlemen wending their way to a forest path. The favorite route was through the grove near President Winston's residence to Tenney's, then Professor Green's, plantation. The plantation house was then at the bottom of the hill near the creek, so that it was not required to pass through a horse lot. It was a beautiful walk, with lovely prospects, with a branch leading to Lone Pine Spring. A shorter, but more romantic walk, was to Roaring Fountain, the water trickling musically from a mossy bank into a limpid spring. Piney Prospect was also a favorite point, and some ventured as far as Glenburnie, Otey's Retreat and Laurel Hill.

The games were, in summer, marbles, in cooler weather bandy, or shinny. The latter was peculiarly exciting. It was played at one time back of the rock-wall to the South of the Campus, at another on the present play-ground. Nearly all the students were engaged. The ball was of hard wood, turned round, and when struck by powerful arms, spun through the air with fearful velocity. Then in the excitement the sticks were brandished in disregard of the proximity of the bodies of other players. On the whole it was quite as dangerous as foot-ball. There were no deaths but many severe accidents. According to my memory Leonidas Taylor was the best player. In my

opinion this is one of the best College games. Every body can play, and can play much or little at pleasure. It exercises the legs, arms and in fact all the body. It requires strength and agility. It cultivates dexterity and quickness of thought, hardihood and pluck, self-possession and readiness of wit. In one form or another it has been in use probably in all nations. We played it exactly as it was in the Highlands of Scotland.

I add that intercollegiate games were not known. They of necessity awaited the introduction of railroads. I do not recall that there were any match games among the classes. Two champions settled by tossing up a coin, or in some other way, as to who should have first choice. Then they picked out first one and then another alternately until all willing to play were in the field.

THE CAMPUS.

The Campus of 1844 was a forest just as nature left it, with the underbrush cleared off. The trees were not thinned out until ten years afterward, nor was it until then that the well paved walks and Cameron Avenue were constructed. The Campus practically extended only to the open space adjoining the Raleigh road, to the west of which was a rail fence and thick hedge-row, obstructing the out-look towards the East. This was used as a pasture for the President's cattle. On it afterwards browsed his white mule Cuddie, who so often paid nocturnal visits to the attic of the South Building—frequently painted with stripes like a zebra. "It is the courage that marks the assassin!" vehemently harangued the President. "It is the courage

that marks old Cuddie!" whispered Wm. Knight of Edgecombe, afterwards the gallant Colonel Knight.

In the middle of Cameron Avenue facing the West on the brow of the hill was a wooden residence, white-painted, with green blinds, called Steward's Hall, where for many years the students obtained their nutriment for the inner man. As the population of the village increased, the number of boarding houses increased likewise, and "living at Commons" was discontinued. 1844 was the last year of its existence under University authority. The next year the building was rented as a private residence, and soon afterwards it was sold and now forms part of the village school house.

VACATIONS.

The vacations were six weeks in summer from the first Thursday in June, and the same period in winter, beginning about the first of December. There was no "University Day." The only certain holiday was the 22nd of February, with a "skating holiday" if there happened to be a sufficiently cold spell. There was a good pond on President Winston's land in front of his residence, which in 1844 I saw covered with gentlemen skating, some "cutting didos," as fancy skating was called, others racing, others pulling chairs and sleds, on which were seated ladies all the prettier because the cool morning air brought roses to their cheeks,

Many students remained at Chapel Hill during the winter vacations, fewer in the summer. Those who went home in winter had dreary times getting back over, and under, the miry roads. Eastern students came

through Raleigh, Western students through Hillsborough. The mail was carried in huge conveyances, called stages, drawn by four horses, and reached Chapel Hill three times a week from the East and three times from the West. The drivers were superior men and very popular. When a mile or two from the Post Office they were accustomed to blow long tin trumpets, usually called horns. It is impossible for a modern student to realize how exquisitely beautiful this music was in a clear cold night, the rattling of the wheels over the stones being a fit accompaniment. Nor can those who are accustomed to daily mails imagine the thrilling excitement which stirred the breasts of their grand fathers at the opening of the tri-weekly mails of 1844.

This paper must have an end and I now close.

My review has brought up many pleasant and more sad reminiscences. All the Trustees and all the Faculty, except Tutor Brown, and nearly all the students, of 1844 are no more in this land of the living. Even the tongue of the tuneful old bell, melted in the fierce fire of its burning belfry shortly before the civil war, is silenced forever, unless, as in theory, which is not impossible, its waves of melody are even now floating ever onwards in the far off ether of infinitude.

KEMP PLUMMER BATTLE, '49.

ZEBULON B. VANCE.

They told me thou wast gone! My spirit said:—
Though that cold Messenger with silent pace
Stole in and clasped thee in his dark embrace,
And drew his smothering mantle o'er thy head;—
Though far from home and friends thy feet he led
To lands beyond the bourne of time and space,
And but a memory fill thy vacant place,—
To us thou art not dead, nor canst be dead!
Who would essay thee fitting elegy,
His song must needs with that of Milton ring—
Must wake the lyre that has been slumbering
Since Orpheus played for lost Eurydice:—
We may not voice our woe; the pines must sing
Thy dirge, joined with the deeper music of the sea!

HENRY JEROME STOCKARD.

Chapel Hill, April 16, '94.

VANCE.

What means this sound of woe and sad array,
This sombre pall, this mournful funeral wreath?
Great Carolina weeps: alas! the day,
For Vance is dead. But hold! this is not death,
Then ye who mourn, come dry your idle tears:
Here lies his mortal part; his deeds live on.
And through the whisp'ring gallery of years
Sound echoes of his great and dear renown.
O, thou illustrious dead! At last sweet rest
Comes to the tired heart. The weary soul,
Its duty done, has flown away in quest
Of joys beyond—far from this earthly shoal.
Ye Times unborn, as ye our records scan,
Read this of Vance: He was an honest man.

LEONARD C. VAN NIPPEN

102 WEST HARGETT STREET.

When large towns become small cities, the individual houses seem to lose their personality, and you are directed—not to the white house with green blinds just on the other side of that large brick mansion with the high, square tower—but to the common-place, cut and dried No. So and So of Such and Such Street. So when Raleigh managed to get part of the paraphernalia of a real city, in the shape of free mail-delivery, the little office on the corner of the “Old Taylor Place” changed to No. 102 West Hargett St., while the “house” became No. 104.

The office is a single-roomed, frame building, with a high gable-roof, standing immediately on the corner. A single stone step leads into a small, square room, well pitched and ceiled throughout with wide, smooth boards. A door and a window open on Hargett St., while on the opposite side of the room their counterparts look out upon the front-yard of the lot. On the Salisbury St. side of the room a row of book-shelves extend the whole length of the wall and nearly reach the ceiling. The other side contains the fire-place with a window on the left. No doubt the office once boasted of a coat or two of paint, but there are no visible signs of it now. The weather-boards, gray and grimy with years, suggest neglect and decay; but the thick thatch of moss-grown shingles with its perennial green seems as if it cherishes the memory of the man it once protected, and the ivy clustering around the hearth-stone and crowning the chimney-top appears conscious of the poem written beneath its shadow.

But that was some years ago. The little office still stands on the corner but the moss is gone, for the old shingles had served their time and are replaced by newer ones. The ivy made the chimney smoke and has been cut down entirely.

It is of the poem and the poet that this story is to tell; and why the little office should be an exception to the unifying process of city-making and retain its interest and personality simply from the fact that in its single room the poet worked and lived; in it he wrote the poem which will make his name familiar when perhaps his other works and virtues are forgotten; and in it he finally died.

Worthier pens have delineated the life and character of William Gaston. It is the writer's chief intention to give 102 West Hargett Street its due prominence as the home of the Judge when in Raleigh, and to relate two little incidents in his history, from a family point of view.

The little office was built by the writer's great grandfather, Col. James F. Taylor, who used it for his law office. After Col. Taylor's death, Judge Gaston, who was Mrs. Taylor's guardian, lived with the family and occupied the office. The poem, as the reader has guessed, is the "Old North State," a song familiar and dear to every North Carolinian. How Gaston came to write it is repeated here as it was told to the writer by his great aunt, who first sang the song and who is alive now and still sings it.

A company of Tyroleans gave a concert at Metropolitan Hall in 1835. The programme was made up entirely of Tyrolese airs, among them that of the "Old North State," which was sung by four brothers and with which Miss Louisa Taylor, then a little girl of

thirteen, was very much taken. She persuaded a Mr. Birdsall, who held some position in the State Executive department, to get her the music from the Tyroleans and afterwards learned to play it on the piano. One evening while she was playing the air, her mother remarked to Judge Gaston: "Uncle, what an appropriate tune for a National Hymn." The Judge was persuaded to write a set of verses for the music and he set to work at once. Retiring to his room, the little office, he began the song. After writing a verse, he would come in the parlor and get Louisa to sing it over to see if the metre was correct. When all the verses were written, Mrs. Mary J. Lucas, who boarded with Mrs. Stephen Haywood and taught music, arranged the words and the notes. It was then rendered for the first time by Louisa Taylor and Fannie, a daughter of the Mr. Birdsall.

The last few notes in "Hurrah, Hurrah, for the Old North State forever" are sung now somewhat higher than in the original score, but the writer is no musician and cannot explain that part. But he can show the old piano upon which the accompaniment was originally played as it still stands in the parlor.

The other instance to be told, concerns this parlor of 104 West Hargett St. Judge Gaston was taken with apoplexy while on the bench of the Supreme Court just after dinner on January 23, 1844. He was carried to his room, the little office, where he died that same afternoon about six o'clock. The funeral was postponed a week on account of his children who were away at the time of his death. After all, they did not get to Raleigh in time for the burial. The remains were placed in the Catholic Cemetery, Raleigh, and

were removed to New Berne the following year. This was on account of the deep snow and the intensely cold weather.

So much is familiar; what follows, perhaps, is not.

On each side of the parlor fire-place are two glass-doors leading into a large greenhouse. During the week the coffin remained in the parlor the windows were kept open and the cold in the room was as intense as it was out of doors. In the greenhouse the furnace was kept at a red heat during the whole of the cold snap. After the funeral, the two glass-doors opening into the greenhouse were thrown open and the cold arctic air of the parlor, rushing in on the moist tropical atmosphere of the greenhouse, produced a perfect but artificial snow-storm—miniature, violent, beautiful, of comparatively large flakes and lasting fully three minutes.

The character of William Gaston was as spotless as those snow-flakes. His memory will be far more lasting than those feathery crystals melting on the flower-petals.

PERRIN BUSBEE, (93).

DESDEMONA.

(Shakespere Club, March 1st, 1894.)

The angel Death hard by his portal stood,
Poised for the blow which sought another life.
The wheel rovolving passed both bad and good,
'Till Desdemona came, marked for the knife.
Such beauty, virtue, loveliness before
Ne'er had the angel seen. He paused with dread,
Then wept and 'gan Fate straightway to implore,
"O spare such beauty and mark out instead
Some other one less fair." "T'was thus decreed,"
Relentless Fate replied, "So let it be."
Death bowed and, trembling like the quiv'ring reed,
Let fall the stroke, and made no further plea.
A sadder tale than this love doth not give;
By dying, Desdemona, thou shalt live.

LEONARD CHARLES VAN NIPPEN.

THE DAY OF REST.

'Tis Sunday morn, my soul, arise,
Forget the past with all its care;
Deep and serene expand the skies,—
Be thine as wide and deep and fair!

O holy day, the first, the best,
Day when the human soul may soar,
Freed from its striving and unrest,
Unto the spirits' longed-for shore.

O day, which saw my Love arise,
Help me to rise in thy new strength—
To press with vigor toward the prize,
An endless Sabbath day at length.

HERMAN HARRELL HORNE, '95.



GEORGE T. WINSTON.



KEMP P. BATTLE.



FRANCIS P. VENABLE.



JOSEPH A. HOLMES.



JOSHUA W. GORE.



JOHN MANNING.



THOMAS HUME.



WALTER D. TOY.



EBEN ALEXANDER.



WILLIAM CAIN.



RICHARD H. WHITEHEAD.



HENRY H. WILLIAMS.



HENRY V. WILSON.



KARL P. HARRINGTON.



JAMES E. SHEPHERD.



COLLIER COBB.



EDWIN A. ALDERMAN.



HERBERT C. TOLMAN.



CHARLES BASKERVILLE.



THOMAS R. FOUST.



JAMES T. PUGH.



CHAS. H. WHITE.



W. T. PATTERSON.



FORDYCE C. HARDING,



WILLIAM R. KENAN.



UNIVERSITY FROM ATHLETIC GROUNDS.



LOOKING EAST ON CAMERON AVENUE.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TO-DAY.

As the life of to-day is more exacting, more complex and more all-embracing than the life of half a century ago, so the University of to-day, being both product and factor of the larger life about it, is broader in its field of work, more intense in its training, freer from artificial and conventional methods and standards and nearer to actual life than the University of fifty years ago. There is greater freedom in all things and greater system in all things. There is better conduct with fewer rules for conduct. There is less compulsion by authority and more compulsion by public sentiment. There is less moulding and more developing. The teacher no longer planes, saws, hammers and chisels the pupil into the required conventional shape, but teacher and student are both students, both teachers, companions, fellow-laborers in the great work of self-development.

The inner life of the University, its very soul, heart and essence, rests upon the secure basis of self-development. There is nothing hollow, rotten, or artificial within it or underneath it. It is strong, solid, self-reliant, and vigorous. It rejoices in liberty but not in license. It has driven out artificial vices and artificial disorders by driving out artificial restraints and artificial morality. The college "patroler" and the college rowdy have been banished together. The University is a small republic. As the citizens of a state are really the state, so the students of a university are really the university. In this university-republic the standard of right is the intelligent consci-

ence of the student body. Absolute confidence is put in the righteousness of that standard, and that confidence has never yet been shaken. The University of to-day is built on the great truth that self-development is the only development.

There is nothing narrow or restricted about University culture. It is as broad as life. It sees the inseparable interdependence of mind and body, and is anxious no less about physical training than mental. It recognizes the wholesome holiness of health. It rejoices in the sports and pleasures that give to youth strength, beauty, happiness and self-reliance. It proscribes nothing but vice. It invites to the ball-ground and the tennis courts. It thus creates about itself a bracing atmosphere of manly physical energy well charged with mental and moral ozone. The gain is immense. There is a new and a more healthful application of tremendous physical energy formerly either dormant or viciously exerted, and also in pursuits intellectual there is a healthier, happier and more fruitful labor.

The University to-day imposes no rigid nor uniform curriculum of study. Within reasonable limits each student may select, to suit his taste, talents or necessities. If a degree is sought, the candidate must not only lay the broad foundation of general culture and learning, but must also demonstrate his power of original thought and prolonged investigation by some larger performance than is involved in class-room work. The University requires for graduation today nearly twice as much work as it did fifty years ago, and the quality of work is even more improved. The "good old times" are gone when student geniuses learned their lessons while walking from the Chapel

to the recitation room, and genius professors could fill any chair in the institution. The University of today is many-sided in its culture; affording scope for the development of all human faculties, mental, moral, physical, social and religious. It is capable of infinite expansion, limited only by the possibilities of life. The circle of its departments is never complete. Its thought is bounded by no horizon. All science, all language, all philosophy it hopes to explore. Nothing is foreign to it that pertains to man or pertains to nature. It aims to be a great metropolis of thought whose ships shall bravely sail the ocean of life and even explore the unknown seas.

With the larger world about it, with the actual life of humanity the University is daily growing into closer union. The artificial barriers, the artificial standards and the false conceptions which have so long shut in Universities like little islands in a human sea, are fast breaking to pieces and soon will be entirely gone. The University is daily coming into closer touch with the life of the State. It realizes that it exists for the good of the State. The problems before it are problems that confront the State; problems of crime, of pauperism, of social unhappiness and disorder. It is training minds and training hearts and training bodies that will solve these problems. Its immediate task, and possibly its greatest, is to build up a system of education whereby each child in the State may achieve the largest possible development of all its faculties. It recognizes its right and its duty to be the head and the heart of a life-giving system of education which carries cheer to the humblest cabin, strength to the weakest child, faith and hope to all that love humanity. For this task it has girt its loins; in this task it now labors with

the zeal that comes from noble impulses and the confidence that is inspired by the clear perception of a splendid truth. It will not rest until the coals of learning from its altars have kindled fires that illumine the the State. As the Temple of Vesta kept the sacred fire that warmed every hearth-stone in the ancient republic, so the day is dawning when the chill cold of ignorance will be driven from every home in North Carolina by the torch that was kindled in her chief sanctuary of learning. Here is investment for philanthropy. Here is where love of humanity and faith in human progress and human liberty may kindle flames that will glow and shine forever.

GEO. T. WINSTON, (1866-'68).

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA IN 1805.

A few years ago there came into my hands from Mrs. Thomas D. Martin, of Raleigh, some letters and papers that had passed between various members of her family, 1774-1807. Among them was the original commission given by the Lords Proprietors to Daniel Akehurst on Feb. 9, 1692 (1693) as secretary of that part of this province north and east of Cape Fear. This commission does not appear in the North Carolina Colonial Records. I published it with such facts as I could gather about Akehurst in *The National Magazine* for August, 1892. Since then I have secured a few additional facts which I shall put with my history of "The Quakers in Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia." This commission has the autograph of John Archdale and it is his descendants whom these letters concern.

They are thought worthy of publication because of the light they throw on the life of the infant institution. So far as I know they are the oldest letters written by a student, that have ever been published.

I have gathered all I have been able to find about the career of Gov. Archdale and published it in *The Magazine of American History* for February, 1893. His North Carolina career was brief. He was in North Carolina in Dec., 1683, Feb., 1685 and March, 1686. This was probably all one visit; during a part of the time he was acting governor. He came out again in June, 1695, remained a little while and went on to Charleston. He was again in North Carolina in the winter and spring of 1696-'97. He then returned to England and we do not know that he came to America again.

He purposed settling a part of his family here. In 1688 his daughter Ann married Emmanuel Lowe, one of the Quakers who sided with Thomas Cary, another son-in-law of Archdale, in his rebellion in 1710. Lowe was made secretary of the province 30 Nov., 1710. He had a son, Nevil Lowe, who was also a leader in the "Rebellion," and was arrested by Governor Spotswood. He seems to have been a man of attainments and culture, for we find that a commission was issued him as Secretary of North Carolina, January 31, 1711, and this at the very time when the aristocratic or church party was again coming into power, under the leadership of Governor Hyde. He died before June 17, 1717.

Emmanuel Lowe died June 11, 1727, and his wife on June 3, 1731. The descent from this couple seems to be, as far as I can restore it from Quaker records, and other sources, as follows: Their daughter, Anna Luti-

tia married Thomas Pendleton. This couple had a child named Mary; she was born October 24, 1733, and died April 20, 1791. In September, 1750, she and Demsey Conner declared their purpose of marriage in Quaker meeting. Her husband died about the close of 1753 and his will is on file in the Secretary of State's office. His wife was made executor. He mentions a daughter Anna Lutitia, but no son. The son was therefore posthumous; his name was also Demsey, and he was at school in Hillsborough, N. C., in 1774. His mother married, for her second husband, John Lancaster, of Pasquotank, who had his seat at New Abbey, near Nixonton. He was a prominent man in the section, sided with the British, returned to England, leaving his family in North Carolina, broke a blood-vessel when he heard of the treaty of peace, and so expired. He was a man of so much influence that the general assembly in 1782 thought proper to confiscate his property.

This second Demsey Conner married Nancy Blount, daughter of James Blount (b. 23 January, 1710). His will was recorded in Pasquotank county, 11th September, 1790. He was not a Quaker for he gave his horse, whip, pistols, hanger and regimentals to his friend, Col. Thomas Harvey. It seems that his madam married again, for her son, G. A. L. Conner, speaks of his mother as Mrs. Ann Grandy in his will, Demsey Conner, second, and Nancy Blount had three children. The first was George Archdale Lowe Conner, who was evidently a man of education and refinement. His health was poor and in June, 1807, he went with his younger brother John to Warm Springs in Bath county, Va. A letter from this place and a journal of his trip indicate an observant character with a

sprightly disposition. He died in Pasquotank, 10th of November 1807. A second child was Frances Clark Pollock Conner, who married in 1808 her cousin Joseph Blount (1785-1822) and in 1734 William Hill (1773-1857) Secretary of State for North Carolina, 1711-1857.

The third child was John Laucas Conner who was named for the old Tory and who was at the University in 1805-06. He was prepared for college at the Edenton Academy, then under the care of Rev. Jonathan Otis Freeman. A certificate dated 30th June, 1804, and signed by Mr. Freeman, says that young Conner, "for his respectful and urbane deportment, attention to his studies, and progress in his education, is entitled to the approbation and applause of his preceptor and friend." Conner does not seem to have remained at the University more than a year. This was not due to lack of means for the family, was well off. It was probably lack of health. He went to Warm Springs, Va., with his brother in 1807 to be treated for rheumatism. He was still living 23rd January, 1808, when his brother's will was recorded and of whom he was the residuary legatee. He probably died prior to 1810. Mrs. Hill died without heirs and so far as I know the line of Gov. Archdale is extinct.

The Following letters are given *verbatim*. The first tells of a student rebellion. From the Raleigh Register of September 16th, 1805, I have gathered the following facts. It seems that a good deal of damage had been done to the buildings by mischevious and idle boys. On July 10th, 1805, for the institution was then open at that time of year, an ordinance was passed imposing an oath on the monitors. They refused to be sworn and the trouble began; on 27th August,

another ordinance suspended and took the place of the former one. This required a *promise* from the monitors, which to the faculty did not seem "an unnecessary or improper regulation."

This is the faculty account. The letter tells how the students felt:

CHAPEL HILL, Sept., 22nd, 1805.

Dear Brother,

I have waited with eager impatience, in hopes of receiving an answer to my letter of the 23rd of July; but I have waited in vain. However, I should have waited still longer, did not the present affairs oblige me to write. If you have received my first letter, it will give you some idea of what I am now going to write. I there mentioned that the Trustees had passed several oppressive, and tyrannical laws, which had cast a damp upon the spirits of the students. A copy of these laws you will see in the Raleigh Papers of the 9th of September.

We have been engaged in a very disagreeable business here, on account of those severe laws, against which we have thought proper to remonstrate. Accordingly a remonstrance (signed by 45 students) was handed to the faculty and trustees, a fortnight before the expiration of the monitorial office. The trustees did not repeal the laws, but modified them. And in that modification, they were also magnified; being still more severe (the oath excepted) than before. For the oath was substituted a solemn promise. Those who signed the remonstrance, were desired to meet, in order to decide the following questions, 1st, Is the promise binding? It was carried in the affirmative by a very large majority. 2nd, Is the law modified? It was negatived 22 against 19. Of course (by the remonstrance and our private obligation), we were obliged to leave College. And I will venture to assert, that the legislature of North Carolina cannot produce men, of such accurate judgment, reasoning and fluent language, as was display'd in the debates of our honorable body. For it must be observed, that those who signed, (with some exceptions) are the most respectable, both in their class, and characters.

As you are unacquainted with the nature of this business, it is necessary for me to mention the reasons, which induced me to sign the remonstrance. When I was first asked to sign, I refused: alledging, that I could agree to be governed by the laws, but not to be one, that should put them in force; that, the law would not much affect me, as I boarded out of College; that, I should not be chosen moni-

tor for the same reason; and, that, as I was very seldom among the monitors, I did not conceive it necessary. But in this I found I was very much mistaken. I found that I was not only liable to be monitor, but also to be called in College. At this disagreeable news, I was very much chagrin'd, and accordingly, on the second application, I signed. To these, I may also add other reasons, explanatory to my conduct in this respect. My aversion to College; for should I be taken sick there, I should have very little attendance, and should stand in need of every necessary; and in my present situation, (for I have had a very severe attack of the rheumatism, and am still very much troubled with it,) I could not stand it. The fare also, in College is miserable, for it is common to see skippers in beef, which is the only flesh diet they have. In this case they must fast, for by the later ordinance, they are debar'd from getting a dinner elsewhere.

I do assure you I should not have signed, had I not thought myself justifiable in so doing. But I had not the least idea of its terminating in such disagreeable consequences. You will please to determine, whether I shall remain here, or return home. But I think it is better for me to stay, until November, at least. Because the Trustees will then meet here, and shall know what regulations will take place. But even, if the law should not be repealed or modified, I think it would be better for me to remain. Because I could go on privately with the studies of the Class, just as well, as if I was in college.

Only four students, (who signed the remonstrance,) now remain in the village. The rest have returned home to their parents and friends, who highly approve of their conduct. They have no idea of their sons being purger'd by an extorted oath. The trustees have exhibited the affair in as bad a point of view as possible, nothing more than what was to be expected. However, they have since had the generosity to acknowledge an error in judgement.

The beautiful descriptions which I have had of Salem (a Moravian town), naturally raises, (in me) a desire and curiosity of going there. Three young Gentlemen are going about the 5th of November. It is about 75 miles distant from this place. The expences will not exceed five dollars. I have money enough to carry me there, but should want some on my return, which I will be very much obliged to you to send, If you have no objection to my going, you will please let me know in your letter.—Please present my best love to Mama and Sister, and compliments and respects to all enquiring friends,

I remain

Your affectionate Brother

J. L. CONNER.

P. S. Mr. Caldwell in his last letter to the trustees (which is published) says that the remaining Students appear satisfied with their situation. But the proceedings of last Sunday (when they were on the very brink of a revolution) convinced him to the contrary.

J. L. C.

After presenting their remonstrance President Caldwell reports in a very pathetic manner that the students "therefore dispersed without gaining to make their statement or application to Trustees."

The Trustees soon after this had a meeting and made a proposition "that the said students, or those of them who shall return with a view of applying to business in the University, will be received and admitted to their standing on the establishment as heretofore, on their subscribing a promise to conform to the laws and regulations made for the government of this Institution." This was adopted partly because many had already paid for board and tuition and "with the view likewise of lessening as far as may be in their power the injury like to result to the country, from the secession of so large a number of its youth from an institution reared by the state for the purpose of educating at home the children of her citizens."

This, I suppose, is the action which satisfied Conner and which he accepted in a manly way. The other letters deal with various subjects.

CHAPEL HILL, October, 27th, 1805.

Dear Brother,

I have at length had the pleasure of receiving yours of the 26th of September, on Wednesday 16th instant, together with a pair of breeches, a gown, etc. and according to your request, I had endeavoured to make a speedy reply, but was too late for the post. As other important affairs, will not permit me to dwell long on my own, I shall be very brief. With respect to the late unfortunate circumstances of this place, I find upon mature reflection, I was entirely wrong. As the examination will commence the 10th of next month, I could not possibly be prepared for it. I shall how-

ever be obliged to undergo a private examination, on the first of January before I can again enter my class.

With respect to cash, I am entirely out, not having as yet received from J. Gregory the money which you lent him in July. The terms of board next session, will be \$40. tuition \$12. besides 15 dollars for board during the vacation. I wish to spend a day or two in Raleigh, (as I have given out going to Salem.) where I shall have an opportunity of seeing some of our members, by whom you will please send me a few dollars. But to the purpose. The subject which I am now about to trouble you with is of that nature which induces me to believe you will lend to it a friendly err. It is truly worthy the attention of the Citizens of Pasquotank (1) and I hope it will be treated by them, with that regard which its importance merits. It is to recommend to their notice (through your means) a young man, who perhaps would take charge of the Nixonton Academy, (1) if the Trustees would think proper to repair the Court House for that purpose. He is a young man of great genius and application, and has read a great deal. He was formerly a student of this place, and went through the studies of the Sophomore Class; when his fortune not enabling him to continue any longer as such, he became a tutor of the preparatory school, but he has ever since gone on privately with the studies of his class. He is now in the Senior Class, and will undergo a private examination in July next, when I imagine he will obtain a degree.

I had some conversation with [him] on the subject, and I am certain he would not hesitate in going, could he obtain a sufficient inducement. In fact, he has declared as much to me. At a supposed calculation, which we have made, he agrees to take in charge twenty-five students at a salary of 5 dollars per quarter, which would constitute the sum of \$500 a year. I represented to him the probability of their not agreeing to give this sum. Upon which he made that very true and obvious remark, that it appeared very strange to him that men should give such extravagant prices for the most useless things, when literature, which would be the means of raising their children to future eminence and respectability, should receive such trifling rewards. However, he has instructed me to say on this occasion, what would be the prospects of a teacher in that part of the country? On such an important question as this, the trustees or committee should maturely reflect. They should consider that this enquiry is not made by a common country teacher, but by one of considerable respectability at this place; by one who will receive a college education; by one who will come well recommended; finally by Mr. Alexr. Martin Rogers, the nephew of the celebrated Governor Martin (3). They have hitherto complained

of the difficulty of obtaining a competent teacher; such a one, now offers himself to their service, and I think at a reasonable salary. So favourable an opportunity as this, should not be rejected. They may regret it, when it is too late. You will please communicate this intelligence to Capt. Knox, who, I have understood, is one of the committee. I hope also that you will exert yourself in this affair, and endeavour, if possible, to repair the Court House. They might finish it by the first of July next, if not then, at least by the 1st Jany, 1807. Should the trustees think the price above stated too much, they will please name what sum they would be willing to give. They will likewise please mention the price of board in Nixonton.

Give my best respects to Mr. Spence, Mr. Watson and Mr. Smith and tell them I should have written them, before this had my mind been in proper situation; but I hope they will not wait for me to write first and that I may have the pleasure of hearing from them by the first opportunity. Also my best respects to Mr. and Mrs. Muse, and with my best love to mama and sister, I still remain

Your affectionate brother,

J. L. CONNER.

P. S.—Tell sister Fanny, she must write me shortly, as I should be glad to receive letter from her. Of the rheumatism, I am much better, than when I last wrote you.

J. L. C.

(1) The seat of the Connors was near Nixonton in Pasquotank county. It was called Lancaster. I presume the name was changed from New Abbey, as it was called during the Revolution. Nixonton was at this time the county seat of Pasquotank. In 1746 a tract of 160 acres was purchased from Zachariah Nixon, a Quaker, for a town and town common. It was chartered in 1758 and there were then "upwards of twenty habitable houses" and more than 76 inhabitants. As Camden was a part of Pasquotank until 1777 it was necessary to have the Court House as near the middle as possible and it was then located on the north side of Newbegun creek, not far from the present Weeksville. I suppose this is the Winfield mentioned in the act of 1784 which removed the Court House from that point

to Nixonton and provided for a court house, 25-35 feet, a prison, pillory and stocks. Elizabeth City was not then founded. It was founded about the beginning of this century, was named for Elizabeth Tooley, who owned the land and not for Queen Bess, and soon became the county seat. My uncle who died in 1891, aged 80, told me that when a boy he hauled the logs from which the floor of the first brick house in the place was made and after the destruction of the court house in 1862 the second story of this first brick house was used for that purpose until a new court house was erected in 1882.

(2) The letter of Conner seems to have had good effect. The Nixonton Academy had been incorporated in 1803. In November, 1805, new trustees were appointed, among them being G. A. L. Conner, Gabriel Bailey, the great-grand father of Professor Cain, and William T. Muse, probably the same as the one mentioned in the letter. We do not know what action they took in the premises.

(3) Alexander Rogers is put down in the General Catalogue of 1889 as a student of the University in 1803, from Rockingham county. As his name does not appear among the tutors of the University I suppose the preparatory school was distinct.

CHAPEL HILL, Nov. 19th, 1805.

DEAR BROTHER:

Without waiting for an answer to my last letter, I again seize this favourable opportunity of writing you a few lines by Mr. Littlejohn, who is now in this village, and by whom I have heard, that you lately returned from Aberdeen (1) with mama and sister, in tolerable good health, which intelligence I was happy [to] hear.

The hurry in which I wrote my last letter, occasioned me to omit some things, which I should otherwise have mentioned. The exami-

nation, as I have before informed you, will commence to-morrow, and end the 15th. To give you an idea of their close application, it is only necessary to mention, that some of the members of our class, for three weeks past, have studied until two o'clock in the morning; and for a week past, there has been an instance of one, who studied until day break. Their principal dread is Geography, which they nearly all get by rote.

The studies of Junior Class, this session, are Algebra and Geometry. The next session they will study Ewing's Synopsis, but not Cibson's Surveying, which were the two branches of study you wished me to pursue with that class. But I shall find it an impossibility, if I wish to hold a respectable, or even a common standing in my class.

In my last I had forgotten to mention Doctor Hawes's bill, which, I imagine will not exceed 6 dollars, also the expences of shoe cleaning which will amount to fi—en (2) shillings this session and two dollars next.

Tell sister Fanny I shall certainly expect a letter from her shortly, in which I hope she will give me all news that she knows of since I left home. With love to mama and sister, I am

Your affectionate brother,

J. L. CONNER.

P. S.—There is an error in the date of this letter, which should be the 10th, instead of the 19th of Nov. If you could not make it convenient to send the whole of the money for my board, &c. it will not make any material difference, as the major will trust me for part.

J. L. C.

(1) Aberdeen seems to have been a seat of some family near Edenton.

(2) Here he held his paper to the candle to dry the ink. It caught fire and burned the word fifteen partly out.

CHAPEL HILL, February 2nd, 1806.

DEAR BROTHER:

I received yours dated to 8th of January, the 20th of that month, together with a bank note of \$20, which came very seasonably, as I was very much in want of cash. I should almost have been at a loss what method to pursue, (had you not mentioned in your letter, that "I might expect a further remittance in a post or two,) you not mentioning whether I should continue here or return

home. However, I considered it a sufficient hint, and accordingly, a few [days] afterwards joined my class, and entered college, as Mr. Caldwell was still opposed to my boarding in the village. The subscription balls, (six in number,) which we had during christmas, and the necessary furniture which my room required, have consumed nearly all the cash which you sent me in the letter preceding your last: and which also prevented me from paying the Major (1) for my board, during the vacation. But he will trust me, until you can make it convenient to send more. With the money you last sent me, I have paid for my tuition, room-rent, and use of the library: which amounted to \$13.50c. and \$8 to the steward in part for board. Twenty-seven dollars yet remain to be paid to the steward, which I would thank you to send, as soon as possible. I also owe the Doctor something, but I cannot tell the exact amount at present. In my next, I will give you his account, together with the Major's. My love to mama and sister, and am in a great hurry,

Your affectionate brother,

J. L. CONNER.

(1) "The Major" was Maj. — Love, father of William C. Love, M. C. from N. C., 1815-'17, and at that time steward of the University.

The letters all have the same address, Mr. George A. L. Conner, Pasquotank county, near Nixonton, N. C.

STEPHEN B. WEEKS. '86.

ACME AND SEPTIMIUS; A CATULLIAN
LOVE LYRIC.

To his bosom Septimius held
That Acme whom he loved full well ;
Clasping her in fond embrace,
Thus his love he tries to trace :
“Unless I love you to distraction,
And am well prepared to prove
Through years to come my constant love,
That I love you with a power
No girl was e'er so loved before ;
May I alone on Afric's strand,
Or on India's burning sand,
Before the fierce-eyed lion stand.”
As this he said, Love, who stood,
On his left in angry mood,
On his right took up his station
And gave him sign of approbation.
But Acme true with upturned face
Returned her lover's fond embrace,
Kissed with those lips of purple hue
His eyes reflecting love so true:
“Septimus, darling of my life,
So may we serve one God above,
So may our only God be Love,
As fiercer in me burns the fire
Enkindled there by love's desire.”
As this she said, Love, who stood
On her left in angry mood,
On her right took up his station
And gave her sign of approbation.

Under auspices approved
They both love and are beloved,
Septimus values Acme more
Than all the wealth of Briton's shore,
And Acme true in him alone
Love's delights makes all her own.
Happier mortals who has seen?
Love more auspicious who has known?

HERBERT BINGHAM, '95.

PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

THE EARTH'S INTERIOR.

Scientists have long coincided in the opinion that the interior of the earth is at a very high temperature. But since Descartes advanced the idea that the earth is a liquid, or molten mass enveloped in a comparatively thin crust, there has been much argument, and what is more important, much research to determine whether the earth is solid throughout or has a rock crust only a few miles in thickness.

The Greeks and the Romans believed in a solid earth, although they were familiar with the sight of liquid lava flowing from volcanic craters. But evidence furnished by volcanoes, taken with the observed increase in temperature of one degree for every fifty or sixty feet of descent in mines and borings, with the crumpling and folding and apparent flow structure of the rocks, seemed conclusive proof that ours is largely a liquid earth. Later, however, it was shown by experiment that nearly all rock materials must expand on melting, and careful calculations show that at a depth of twenty

or thirty miles where the heat is sufficient to melt rocks under ordinary conditions, the pressure due to the overlying strata is so great that the necessary expansion for melting can not take place, except in regions where the pressure is relieved by the buckling up of the rock, or near fault planes where the continuity of the strata is broken. And the fusion even in those cases is not at the high temperature required for the melting of dry rock material alone but at a considerably lower temperature, due to the presence of water imbedded in the rock. That the presence of water aids greatly in the melting of rocks is easily proved in the laboratory, and that water is present in the earth where the melting takes place is shown by the fact that the matter ejected from volcanoes is largely water or the vapor of water.

The flow structure in the rocks, which was at first thought to have taken place when the rock was in a liquid state has been proved to be similar to the flow which takes place in bending a tallow candle, a piece of candy or a stick of sealing wax; that is, the flow of a solid and not of a liquid, except in case of lavas. It appears then that a liquid nucleus is not necessary for volcanic action, nor for folding or crumpling. Neither is it necessarily the result of a high temperature. Moreover Thompson and Darwin have shown that the ocean tides could not be as they are if the earth had a liquid interior.

Although the problem of the constitution of the earth's interior has not received so much attention as that of its condition, yet it is no less interesting. It has long been believed to be metallic because metalliferous veins were thought to have had their origin in the nucleus. But since veins are formed by the deposition of mineral matter from a water solution, their

origin can not be so deep seated as that of dikes, else the heat would expel the water in the form of vapor, therefore veins do not furnish so good evidence as to the constitution as do the latter. Another reason for believing that the earth's nucleus is metallic is based on its high specific gravity. The specific gravity of the earth as a whole is about twice as great as that of the surface rocks, therefore the interior must be composed of very heavy material. According to the Nebular theory we would expect the heavier elements to fall to the center while the mass was gaseous or liquid; and the moon, which, by the theory, was once an outer ring of the earth, corroborates this view by its low specific gravity, which is only a little more than half that of the earth.

Since the percentage of iron as a constituent of the rocks increases with their distance from the surface, so much so that some dike rocks from a great depth are so rich in iron that they make a very good ore; and that meteorites, fragments of planets similar to our earth, are highly ferruginous and in some cases almost pure iron; it has been suggested that the earth's nucleus is solid iron. The problem is a difficult one but from the present state of knowledge in regard to it, the tendency seems to favor the iron earth theory.

CHAS. H. WHITE, '94.

THE ORIGIN OF COAL.

The origin of this important element in the world of industry has been the subject of much discussion among geologists. The few exceptional facts in regard to the accumulation of coal have led to some very erroneous theories. Some have thought from the occa-

sional occurrence of coal seams without underclays that coal has been accumulated by the vegetable drift of rivers like the rafts now found at the mouths of the great rivers of the present day, but the careful microscopical examination of the coals has proven beyond doubt that this theory is incredible. Others have supposed that coal is made up of minute algae but this theory also received no support from eminent scientific men.

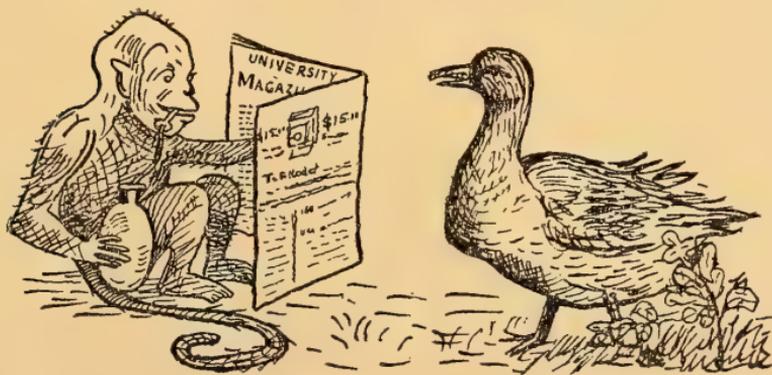
The labors of many geologists have shown that coal beds nearly always have in their roofs erect trees, the remains of the last forest that grew upon them, and that coal rests upon old soil surfaces penetrated with roots; careful examination of coal proves that the trees, whose roots are found in these underclays and whose stems and branches are found in the roof shales, constitute much of the material of coal. These facts being grasped by geologists, the field of discussion is much narrowed, and the following theory which has lately been more fully set forth by Sir William Dawson is now generally accepted; that true coal is a subaerial accumulation by vegetable growth on soils wet and swampy, but not submerged. The imperfect coals such as brown coals are found to be intermediate between coal proper and compressed peat; this can be produced only by accumulation of vegetable matter and in a way analogous to our present peaty beds and vegetable mucks which are found in ponds. When all this is accumulated it requires only pressure and putrefaction to be converted into coal.

The following conditions are necessary for the accumulation of coal: climatal and organic arrangements for abundant vegetable growth, facility for the preservation of vegetable matter without decay, and com-

pression and exclusion from air. The great Carboniferous age was eminently fitted for the above conditions, and, according to Sir Charles Lyell, the great Dismal Swamp of Virginia and North Carolina represents the condition necessary for a nascent coal field. The laminations, various tissues, cells and skeletons of fern leaves, observed in coal by means of the microscope, all aid in establishing the above theory. The soft fibrous material found in coal known as mineral charcoal, when boiled for some time to separate the mineral matter, becomes translucent and shows distinctly the tissues of wood found in such Carboniferous trees as Calamities, Cordaites and Sigillariae. If we consider the coal as a swamp *in situ*, we readily see how the vegetable matter can be accumulated in pure condition; for when it is accumulated it would naturally subside owing to its own weight and become overflowed and covered by a roof shale. Thus by slow decomposition the vegetable matter would be transmitted to future ages chemically and mechanically pure.

L. N. HICKERSON, '94.

MODERN LANGUAGE NOTES.



Simmie Garner, of Izanga, reads the MAGAZINE to Goosie Palmer, of Baltimore.

BOOK NOTICES.

LOYOLA AND THE EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM OF THE JESUITS. By Rev. Thos. Hughes. 12-mo., pp. 302. \$1.00. New York: *Charles Scriber's Sons*.

This book is of the series, "The Great Educators." The author is a Jesuit and a teacher in the St. Louis University. The book has many points of interest. Mr. Hughes is a good writer of English. His style is uncommon in its clearness. The point is always made clearly, and often with skill and vigor. Of course Mr. Hughes is a partisan and writes in a partisan spirit and for a partisan end. This makes the book tiresome. His first point is to identify Church Education with virtuous life. The Cathedral School and the Cloistral School arose in the interest of virtue. When the University arose in Europe, the Cloistral Schools lost their function. Life in the University became corrupt and idle. Hence the educational problem of the 16th century was that of moral regeneration. The low state of morals excited the interest of Loyola, and his educational system was elaborated and established for the betterment of moral life. The result was twofold,—an impulse and up-lift to moral life and a new method of teaching, vastly superior to existing methods.

Mr. Hughes gives an interesting analysis of the life of Loyola. It was a life of constant struggle, intense and prolonged suffering, and of a degree of patience and persistent purpose above the human. Out of this life came forth the system and the method of educational work.

It was in this system that Education and Religion were identified for the first time. Before this the Church had an interest in education in a general way; Loyola made it a part of the fundamental plan of the Jesuit system. Mr. Hughes says (p. 45), "It is at this stage of history, that education enters into the

fundamental plan of a Religious Order. This is a fact, and an epoch, of prime importance in Pedagogics."

It is interesting to be able to put our finger upon the birth place of this idea, so strong in North Carolina to-day, that education is a fundamental part of the work of a Religious Body.

This identity of education and Religion is the key to the educational system set forth by Mr. Hughes. In advance the aim and methods are determined. Education can be nothing more than training. What the boy shall study, how he shall study it, when he shall study it, are all answered before the boy is born. This kind of an educational system is like a factory for making door-knobs.

It is not too much to affirm that an educational system that is to meet the demands of to-day must have for its aim something other than *training*. Discipline is a result—one of the results of education, the end must be deeper. We have passed out of the stage of Feudal life; let us now deliver our educational system from the spirit and aims of Feudalism.

BURG NEIDECK. *Novelle* von Wilhelm Heinrich Riehl. With Introduction and Notes by Charles Bundy Wilson, A. M., Professor of Modern Languages and Literatures in the State University of Iowa. 12-mo., Introduction, pp. xix; Text, pp. 57; Notes, pp. 19, 54 cents. Boston: *Ginn & Co.*

It is very desirable to bring students and all those who love modern German Literature, into contact with Riehl. We therefore welcome Prof. Wilson's edition of *Burg Neideck*, as we did Prof. Palmer's last year.

The Introduction gives a biographical sketch of the author and a history of his literary activity. Prof. Wilson suggests that the book be used by students who are at the end of their first year, or in the beginning of their second, and for such the Notes are prepared; but the Introduction, and especially the discussion of the limits and scope of the Historical Novel, are better suited for more mature students. Of course,

the book, as written by the author, is a specimen of literature of high class, with no reference to instruction.

The Notes, which are chiefly translations, with an occasional historical explanation, will be of service to those for whom the edition is intended. Some notes might have been omitted; for example, those to pp. 5, 3; 9, 10; 11, 3. On the other hand, it would have been well to say that *Hubertusburg* (11, 12-) is neuter, because it is a castle (*Schloss, n.*), although *Burg* itself is feminine. Again, on p. 15, 1.17, Prof. Wilson might have pointed out the relation of *um deswillen* to the following subordinate clause. Striking and characteristic as this relation is, students often fail to see it. The compound *Besoldungsbilder* (29,15), "pictures in return for his salary," ought to have been translated; and *frondete er doch*, etc., (36,5), "for indeed, he was doing a vassal's service (in honor of his castle)", is puzzling enough to beginners to warrant an explanation. Such readers would also profit by a rendering of *uberhaupt* (48,8), "in a general way." With these exceptions, the Notes are helpful. We heartily commend the book to all those who wish to enjoy an entertaining and very original story.

MORCEAUX CHOISIS D'ALPHONSE DAUDET. Edited and annotated by Frank W. Freeborn, Master in the Boston Latin School. 12-mo, pp. 179. Notes, pp. 46, 85 cents. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Mr. Freeborn gives us here selections from the *Tartarin de Tarascon* and *Tartarin sur les Alpes*, with a number of complete shorter stories, ending with *La Belle-Nivernaise*. For most readers of French, and especially, the younger ones, the chief difficulty in understanding Daudet, lies in his rich and varied vocabulary and his extremely idiomatic diction. We can therefore commend this annotated edition, along with Prof. Cameron's *Contes de Daudet*, (Henry Holt & Co., 1893), and Boielle's *La Belle-Nivernaise*, (D. C. Heath & Co., 1889).

The Notes to the present edition consist chiefly in translations of separate words or of whole sentences. There are 977 such translations, which are useful.

Daudet has given to French Literature a new style and a new charm. Sometimes deeply pathetic, as in the Tales relating to the Franco-German War, sometimes teeming with humor, as in the Tartarin books, he is always full of brightness and feeling. If, in the little volume before us, one reads *La Dernière Classe* and *Le Siège de Berlin*, he will hardly lay the book aside.

Both the stories of Tartarin belong fitly to the Summer-time. They were born under the warm Southern sky, and have inherited its brightness along with the softness of the Ocean-breezes and the perfume of the Southern groves.

PARISIAN POINTS OF VIEW. By Ludovic Halévy. Translated by Edith V. B. Matthews, An Introduction by Brander Matthews. With Portrait. 16-mo., pp. xv-195, \$1. New York: *Harper & Brothers*.

Readers of fiction will gladly welcome this collection of short stories from M. Halévy, the author of that charming novel, *The Abbé Constantin*. The translation has been well done, and the value and interest of the volume is greatly increased by an able critical introduction by Prof. Brander Matthews. The book includes nine short stories, each one of which is in the happy style of the gifted writer. They are pure and wholesome in their thought and withal vivacious and interesting. They move along rapidly and directly; "the construction has the simplicity of the highest skill. The arrangement of incidents is so artistic that it seems inevitable, and no one is ever moved to wonder whether or not the tale might have been better told in different fashion." We cannot give a fair idea of these charming stories by any extracts from them. Each one is good, but especial mention might be made of "Only a Waltz," "The Most Beautiful Woman in Paris," and "In the Express." In these perhaps the author's best qualities

are seen, and we would refer the reader to them. The book is neatly printed and bound, and we doubt not that it will tend to increase the author's popularity with American readers.

MYTHS OF GREECE AND ROME. By H. H. Guerber. 12-mo., pp. 448, \$1.50. New York: *American Book Company.* 1893.

This volume is not intended as a hand-book for the scholar or the student of comparative mythology. The purpose is to provide a bright, interesting account of the leading features of classic legends for the general reader and pupils of high schools. The general knowledge of mythology necessary for the proper understanding of the allusions in literature can easily be obtained from this work. In fact, where there is more than one form of the same story, the one which has most influenced literature is given. There are hundreds of quotations taken from the poets, all the way from Hesiod and Homer to Tennyson and Browning. The Roman names of the deities are generally used, though the Greek are mentioned. There is a valuable analysis of myths at the end and also a full glossary and index. The illustrations, more than seventy, are all fully page and are beautiful representations of famous sculpture or paintings. Though the preference has been given to modern conceptions, yet the sculptors of antiquity are not forgotten. The mechanical execution of the book is all that can be desired and it deserves a place in any library.

WHITTAKER'S ANATOMICAL MODEL: A Pictorial Representation of the Human Frame and its Organs. With Descriptive Text by Dr. Schmidt. English Edition by W. S. Furneaux. Cloth, 4-to., pp. 16, 75cts. New York: *Thomas Whittaker.*

The time when Mary Ann's mother did not want her to "study about her innerds" is happily passing away, and the right of every child to a knowledge of his own body, its organs and their functions, is being recog-

nized by parents and school boards everywhere. But a lamentable ignorance of the human body still remains among teachers the world over. An applicant for a teacher's certificate who was examined by the writer of this notice wrote that "The stomach is the principal bone of the body; it is about the size and shape of a Scotch hornpipe and will hold a gallon and a half." This was hardly worse than an answer given by a teacher in one of our graded schools when asked for a definition of the alimentary canal. She described it as "A short canal in the Dismal Swamp which connects Lake Drummond with the Dismal Swamp Canal," and to prove that she did know what the alimentary canal is she added, "It is sometimes known as 'The Feeder.'"

The required books have not yet enabled the teachers and pupils to get hold of this information; or, rather, the information rarely gets hold of them. Not all are so fortunate as to have access to a manikin; and the large and colored charts are too expensive for the country school-teacher, and not convenient for home use. Whittaker's Model, however, is a very satisfactory substitute for both. A colored chart five by ten inches in size, composed of several large and small plates folding upon each other, illustrates all the main parts and organs of the body. The lungs, heart, stomach and other organs are represented by appropriately colored and shaped pieces of heavy paper that fold into their proper place in the model so as to convey a very good idea of their relative size and location in the human body. The text is a condensed yet clear description of the skeleton, muscles, heart and blood vessels, the other internal organs, the brain and nerves and the organs of sense. The book deserves high commendation in all respects, and especially because it is offered at so moderate a price.

IRON ORES OF NORTH CAROLINA: A Preliminary Report. By Henry B. C. Nitze, Assistant Geologist. 8-vo., pp. 239. Raleigh: *North Carolina Geological Survey*.

In response to numerous demands for information concerning the iron ores of North Carolina, Professor J. A. Holmes, State Geologist, has published this preliminary report.

The preparation of the report, including the necessary field work, was intrusted to Mr. H. B. C. Nitze, who visited and examined all of the more important iron ore deposits in the State, the results of which he presents in this report in a very attractive form. The total area examined amounts to some 6000 square miles, distributed through twenty-three counties. The subject of this report deals principally with the economic side of the geology, giving descriptions of the localities, the extent and character of the ore deposits, and the quality of the ores as determined by analysis.

Some general notes on the old forges and furnaces, the chrome iron ores, manganese ores, and limestones are among the interesting features.

A map of the State showing the position of the various iron ore deposits has been prepared and accompanies the report, besides numerous illustrations and a table of several hundred analyses. The report is full of valuable information, is handsomely gotten up and reflects credit on the Geological Survey as well as upon the State.

THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF RALEIGH, N. C. 8-vo., pp. 141, with index. Raleigh: *Published by the Committee.*

This little book preserves for us the account of the centennial celebration of the foundation of Raleigh, our capital city. The leading article is by Dr. Kemp P. Battle, Professor of History in this University. It is confined "mainly to the inauguration of the city and to the institutions and leading citizens of the first two decades." Dr. Battle writes with peculiar interest because of his long and intimate acquaintance with the city. He has made a careful study of his subject and handled the materials in his usual happy manner. The charm of his historical work lies in its interesting accu-

racy. In the statement of facts enough of incident is preserved to make the production peculiarly entertaining.

The address begins with the formation of the county of Wake, traces the movements for a permanent seat of government, and describes the foundation and growth of the city. Valuable biographies of various commissioners are given, and the social, educational and moral life of early Raleigh is well pictured. A concise summary of enterprises and numerous institutions of to-day completes the address. It abounds in wit and wisdom and puts in permanent shape much important matter.

Capt. C. B. Denson, of Raleigh, adds an interesting sketch of the Raleigh of the present, telling of her schools and churches, stores and factories, and all the various elements that make up her prosperous present and give abundant signs of a still better future. The account of the exercises has been well prepared by Capt. Denson. The "Digest of laws relating to Raleigh" is concise and valuable. A prize poem by Miss Minnie May Curtis, of Raleigh, introduces the volume. It is full of appropriate thought and is well-written. The book is interesting and valuable, and the complete index makes it readily available.

TO BE REVIEWED.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL BEGINNINGS OF NORTH CAROLINA. By J. S. Bassett, Professor in Trinity College, N. C. Baltimore: *Johns Hopkins University Press*.

SOME SALIENT POINTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE EARTH. By Sir J. Wm. Dawson. New York: *Harper & Brothers*.

NOTES TO OLD PERSIAN INSCRIPTIONS. By H. C. Tolman. Chapel Hill: *The University Press*.

ΥΜΝΟΣ ΕΙΣ ΤΟΝ ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΑ

ΑΠΟΣΠΑΣΜΑ Α'

[Ἄθ]ηναίος.

[τὸν κιθαρί]σει κλυτὸν παῖδα μεγάλου [Διό]
 [ς ἐρῶσ' ἄτε πα]ρ ἄκροισι φῆ τόνδε πάγον αἶμ-
 [βροτα πρό] πᾶσι θνατοιοῖς προφαίνει [ει·]
 [ς λόγια, τρ]ίποδα μαντειεῖον ὡς εἰ[λες, εχ-]
 [θρὸς ὃν ἐφρ]ουούρειει δράκων, ὅτε τε[οῖσι]
 [βέλεσιν ἔτ]ρηησας αἰόλον ἐλικτὰν [φυνάν]

συνρίγμαθ' ἰεῖς ἀθώπ[εντος]

δὲ Γαλαταῶν ἄρης

ν ἐπέραασ' ἄσεπτ[ος]

ΣΑΛΛΙΩ γέενναν

ν θάλος φίλον

εδαάμοιο λο

ρῶν ἐφορ

τεον κν

εναικ

ν θῆ

ΑΠΟΣΠΑΣΜΑ Β'

ιστον Θεόν οσ

[Ἐλικῶ]να βαθύδενδρον αἶ λά[χε]-
 [τε, Διὸς] ἐ[ρι]βρόμουου θύγατρεις εὐώλε[νοι,]
 μόλε[τ]ε, συνόμαιμον ἵνα Φοιοῖβον ὠιδαῖ-
 σι μέλψητε χρυσεοκόμαν, ὅς ἀνὰ δικορύν-
 ια Παρνασσίδος ταάσδε πετέρας ἔδρανα μ[ε]-
 τὰ κλυταιεῖς Δεελφίσιν Κασταλίδος
 εσῦδρον νάματ' ἐπενίσεται, Δελφὸν ἀνὰ
 [πρ]ῶνα μαντειεῖον ἐφέπων, πάγον.
 [Ἰθι], κλυτὰ μεγαλόπολις Ἀθθίς, εὐχαιε-
 [ἰσ]ι φερόπλοιο ναίουσα Τριτωνίδος δά[πε]
 [δ]ον ἄθραυστον· ἀγίοις δὲ βωμοιοῖσιν Ἄ-
 [φ]αιστος αἰεῖθε[ι] νέων μῆρα ταούρων ὁμου-
 ου δε νιν Ἄραψ ἀτμὸς ἐς Ὀλυμπον ἀνακίδν[α]-
 ται· λιγὺ δὲ Λωτοὸς βρέμων αἰόλοιοις[μέ]
 λεσιν ὠιδαῶν κρέκει, χρυσέα δ' ἀδύθρου[ς κί]-
 θαρῖς ὕμνοισιν ἀναμέλπεται· ὁ δὲ [θ]-
 [ε]ω[ρ]ῶν πρόπας ἐσμὸς Ἀθθίδα λαχ[ῶν]

HYMN TO APOLLON (APOLLO.)

FRAGMENT I.

ATHENIAN.

To the accompaniment of the lyre, (thee,) glorious child of great Zeus (thy people) praise, since along the snow-capt mount immortal utterances for all mortals thou declarest. For thou (Apollon) didst take the prophetic tripod which the hostile serpent was guarding, when by thy missiles thou didst pierce his variegated and twisted body, (the serpent) sending forth his (dying) hisses, and cruel strife of the Galatai unholy passed - - -

FRAGMENT II.

Ye daughters of the loud thundering Zeus, who have deep wooded Helicon as your portion, white-armed, come that ye may praise with song your brother Phoibos, who along the double-crested seats of this broad Parnasos with the glorious Delphian priestesses haunteth the springs of the well watered Kastalia, coming upon the glorious prophetic mount of Delphoi. Come, O noble city Athens, with prayers, thou, which art situated in the strong ground of the armed Tritonian maid. On the holy altars Hephaistos burns the thigh pieces of young bullocks, and with the fire the Arabian smoke (of incense) rises to Olympus. And sweetly the flute resounding strikes the song through varied strains, and the golden, sweet-voiced lyre through hymns praises: and the whole assemblage of spectators which has the land of Attica as its portion.

In editing this hymn to Apollon recently discovered by the French Ecole d'Athenés, I desire to express my indebtedness to the United States Minister to Greece, Hon. Eben Alexander, LL. D., who has kindly forwarded to me the Greek papers containing the fragments. Also my thanks are due Professor Collier Cobb for his ready help and deep interest in this matter.

H. C. TOLMAN.

University of North Carolina, April 30th, 1894.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

HOLLAND M. THOMPSON.

THE *Atlantic* is surely taking on new life. The April number is full of readable and interesting articles. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps writes a story of college life, war and woman's constancy. There is a careful and appreciative study of the treatment of nature by the Old English poets, written by Richard Burton. He brings out the fact that to our hardy ancestors the biting cold of winter seemed more important than the gentler summer as shown by their counting time by winters rather than by years. Something quite different from her former contribution on Bi Sicilian hatred and vendettas is Elizabeth Cavazza's "Jerry: A Personality." Any lover of horses will appreciate it and will be able to match many of the wonderful deeds of this equine Solomon. The English scholar, R. Y. Terrell, treats of "Early Latin Poetry" giving particular attention to Plautus and Terence. The question of giving to the people a more direct voice in government is discussed by A. Lawrence Lowell in "The Referendum in Switzerland and America." The compulsory and facultative forms are defined. The first is the requirement that every law shall be submitted for popular approval. The second is that a law shall be submitted, when demanded by a certain number of voters. The writer concludes that, on account of the greater size of our national divisions and the complexity of our life, either form would be found impracticable in America.

THE April *McClure* opens with a portrait and sketch of Emile Zola, "His Own Account of his Life and Work." Simply as a matter of interest this article is worth reading. Except this it is of no importance. Human Documents contain portraits of Henry Drummond, Andrew Carnegie and Miss Ellen Terry. By the way, the *Atlantic* calls the exposure of these *inhuman* documents the refinement of cruelty and inhumanity. The character sketch of Miss Terry by Ethel MacKenzie McKenna is fairly well executed and quite interesting. Those who have kept up with the war of Dr. Parkhurst upon the dens of vice and the incompetent and dishonest officials of New York, will appreciate the description of his life and work by E. J. Edwards. There are two or three fairly interesting stories, among them, is "A Typewritten Letter" by Robert Barr.

The leading article of the number is "Christianity—True and False," by Canon Farrar. Dr. Farrar closes his article thus: "To

true religion, the genuine christianity, no being ever was, or ever can be, an enemy; for they only express the true relation of man to God, and the beauty of holiness, the god-like elevation of spirit, the pure consistency of character, the love and self-sacrifice which spring from that relation." W. T.

THE most remarkable feature of the April *Cosmopolitan* is a story by Napoleon Bonaparte. One finds by reading it that Napoleon, the author, is much inferior to Napoleon, the general. It is interesting however as showing the singular bent of the man's imagination in the realm of fiction and to what extent it was haunted by scenes of carnage and massacre. Frederic Masson writes a running history and comment. The inside facts of the building of the Suez Canal on which the honorable fame of De Lesseps rested are told by G. F. Ferris. The article seems to shatter the pedestal as Panama deposed the idol. Edward W. Bok, the Philadelphia journalist, discusses the different phases of "The Employer and the Young Man," treating both sides of the question. He admits that young men are not always valued at their true worth but says that these cases are exceptions. "The American employer stands ready to pay all that the American employee is capable of earning."

Though this magazine is noted for its fine illustrations, the engravings belonging to "Some Colonial Women" and Graham's Bungalow are especially good. Much of the charm of the latter little story comes from Small's drawings. This story, by the way, makes the man to sacrifice himself instead of the woman. Mr. Howells still afflicts us with his Altruistic letters, which are enough to drive every particle of brotherly love from the heart. J. N.

TRILBY continues to hold her position as the leading attraction in the April *Harper's*. Du Maurier seems to have attained the perfection of the end-of-the-century magazine story if indeed the attainment is at all possible. Of course he is also illustrator, and what pictures! Any one who is acquainted in the slightest degree with illustrative art is familiar with the name of George du Maurier, and what reader of *Harper's* has not looked forward each month to enjoying his illustrated wit. But the illustrator's art alone would not produce Trilby. The author is a thorough-going artist and it is manifested quite as strongly in his literary style. The intense yet delicate delineation of his novel characters makes the story a favorite. Its Bohemianism makes the morality a little doubtful, but this Parisian artist life is delightfully picturesque. Tribby is quite different from the common run of heroines; she is everywhere and above all, unique. Mr. Henry James in his splendid criticism does not say too much "We love her so much that we are vaguely uneasy for her,

considerably inclined even to pray for her. Let us pray among other things that she may not grow taller." "Spring in a Side Street" is decidedly Branderesque. The one thing about Mr. Matthews is that he is always interesting. The obscurity in which he leaves his point is his greatest fault, but this is probably effected by an arduous effort not to weary by the expression of details. He goes too far in the other direction but all in all he is a pleasant and entertaining author. "An Affair of the Heart" is the best thing we have seen lately by Grace King. It is well done and the idea—a good one—vividly presented. A woman's heart is her conscience which produces in her a purer, a more perfectly altruistic feeling than in man who by his nature reasons. Among other things this young girl cannot comprehend why the dwellers by the river, her own kinspeople, strengthen the levee on the other side when they know it will be the destruction of their opposite neighbors.

THE COLLEGE MAGAZINES.

Our only foreign exchange is the *Queen's University Journal*, of Kingston, Canada. Little can be said of its literary qualities. Nearly the whole space is taken up with communications and society meetings. The editors say that their social duties are very burdensome. This is almost incredible to Chapel Hillians.

The *Academy*, from that long-established school the Salem Female Academy, is always gladly received. The historical articles by Miss Fries are interesting. However, the friends of the institution would be glad to see a more pretentious publication as its organ.

Among the students of the University of Vermont must be numbered many poets in embryo. The *Cynic* verse is often good and generally worthy of quotation.

The *Trinity Archive* comes out somewhat reduced in size. There are usually several readable articles. "Student Life in Berlin" leads in the March number. The Personal Department sometimes seems too personal.

The *Wofford College Journal* often contains many creditable contributions, though there is little verse. The magazine does not gain the deserved recognition because of the poor quality of the mechanical make-up. The printer is not an expert.

Something new is seen in the latest *Elon College Monthly*. The number is gotten out exclusively by the "co-eds." The articles seem to be quite up to the usual standard. A better publisher would much improve this magazine also. A well-printed paper has a great advantage over one that is poorly done.

Our opinion of the *Harvard Advocate* has been somewhat modified upon longer acquaintance. There seems to be too much of a disposition among the editors to regard themselves as censors for the whole University. They find much more to condemn than to praise.

CURRENT COMMENT.

CASWELL ELLIS.

IN the death of Senator Vance the University has lost one of her most gifted, most eminent and most useful sons. As a student in 1851 and '52, as a trustee from 1875 until his death, as three times chief executive of the State and ex-officio chairman of the Board of Trustees, as orator three times at our annual Commencement festivals, he has shown himself a warm, devoted and energetic friend of his *alma mater*. No man was more welcome at the University than Vance. The students greeted him with fervent enthusiasm and the country people came from great distances to see and hear him—perhaps the largest crowd ever assembled in the University Chapel came to hear his oration on Swain. His oration at Commencement in 1866 on the "Duties of Defeat" is a masterpiece of elogence and philosophy. It is full of manly dignity, fortitude, and hopefulness. Vance was always in sympathy with youth. His own buoyant spirits, his love of fun and humor, his broad genial sunny tolerance of human infirmities and his irrepressible hopefulness of the best results, made him a genuine friend of youth. He would have made a great University President. The boys would have almost worshiped him.

This is not the place to sum up his public career nor to delineate his character. Both will be done hereafter on proper occasion by competent hands. He was a son of the University and she is proud to have nurtured and inspired his splendid genius and his honorable ambition.

ALPHA THETA PHI. The organization of the Alpha Theta Phi society here is a hopeful sign.

Heretofore, in the South, there has been organized effort to cultivate only the social side of our nature through the fraternities. Now we have a society whose aim is to promote sound scholarship and to reward scholars. The continued existence and high standing of Phi Beta Kappa at the great Northern institutions has shown that such a society may be of great value. This society adds

another incentive to patient labor for sound scholarship; as the high stand required for entrance makes membership in Alpha Theta Phi no doubtful honor.

NEW MANAGEMENT OF LIBRARY. The new management of the library centres the government and the responsibility; so we may now expect more satisfactory arrangements. The employment of a permanent librarian will save the great waste that has come about in the past from the change in plans and purposes in buying books, attendant upon the yearly changes in management. Some definite plan will now be followed, looking to the time when the librarian will be as important, and receive as large salary as a member of the faculty. The need of some one to teach the new men how to use a library has long been apparent. This year there has been an addition of two thousand volumes including perhaps the best working Pedagogical department in the South.

UNIVERSITY PRESS. The University Press is a fact and we have taken one more long stride forward. The advantage of having our own press is not easily estimated. Through this, all of our work that is desired may be given to the public. Even those now so ignorant of our workings, our bitterest enemies, may through this agency be brought to see the good work done here. A closer connection can be established between the State and her University. For instance; the University stands at the head of public schools in the State and should labor to bridge the chasm between itself and the lower schools; so that it can rest as a handsome building upon a noble substructure; not float far above as a balloon in uncertain space—say at an "Apex."—To accomplish this, our public schools must be improved. By means of a University Press, the best work upon the most advanced thought in Pedagogy may be given out to our public teachers from the department here. They may be inspired, instructed, and encouraged by this kind of work. Similarly in other lines, our work here may be carried into the life of the people and their life brought into ours with mutual benefit. Then too, our arrangements for printing our present publications are greatly improved by a home press.

SUMMER SCHOOLS. To bring the University work still closer into the life of the state and to increase its usefulness, summer courses are now offered in Political Economy, History and Civics, Mathematics, Modern Languages, English, Ancient Languages, Physical Geography, Biology, in addition to Law, and the Geology courses begun at King's Mountain last year.

The Biology class will meet at the seashore at Beaufort, while Geology will again be taught in the region around Kings Mountain. The remaining courses will be offered in Chapel Hill.

Summer Schools are rapidly growing over the country. The best kind of recreation, change of occupation, is thus offered. Summer is not a season for laborious work, but many who are unable to take a regular college course may find in these summer schools opportunity for pleasant and profitable work along some favorite line. These courses are now offered by the largest and most progressive institutions and have rapidly gained favor. All courses except that of Law are open to both men and women.

COLLEGE RECORD.

FRED. L. CARR.

REV. MR. HUBBARD lectured in the Chapel Friday evening, March 16th, on the "Peace of Nations."

MR. HENRY BLOUNT, of the *Wilson Mirror*, lectured here Saturday evening, March 10th, on "Success."

Dr. K. P. Battle lectured at the Episcopal church, on Sunday night, 22nd., on "Paul before Agrippa and Gallia."

DR. K. P. BATTLE and Prof. E. A. Alderman have been elected corresponding members of the Maryland Historical Society.

MR. HUGH N. WHITE, of the Union Theological Seminary, addressed the Y. M. C. A. on the gospel call to the University, Sunday, March 11th.

Owing to the inability of Bishop Capehart to be present at the coming Commencement, the senior class have invited Rev. F. J. Murdock, D. D., to deliver the Baccalaureate sermon.

THE first base ball game of the season was played Saturday afternoon, March 17th, between the University and the Durham teams. The game was finished in spite of the rain storm, resulting in a score of 6 to 3 in favor of the University.

Mr. L. A. Coulter, State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., held two very interesting services in the Chapel on the 28th and 29th of March, taking as his subjects: "What think ye of Christ?" and "The chains that bind young men." He spoke with great power and feeling on these matters of such vital importance to all young men.

A new weekly, the "White and Blue" has been started at the University with the purpose of reviving the interest in the Literary Societies. It has the following board of editors: L. C. Van Noppen, chairman; J. E. Alexander, J. O. Carr, W. C. Smith, T. J. Wilson, J. C. Eller, H. E. C. Bryant; A. B. Kimball, E. W. Brawley, Business Managers.

The contests for the medals given annually by the two societies, for the best declamation and debate, came off in their respective halls, Friday night, April 20th. For the Phi, Alexander, J. E., received the Debater's Medal; Allsbrook, R. G., the Declaimer's. For the Di, T. S. Rollins received the Debater's; R. W. Blair the Declaimer's Medal.

The Visiting Committee consisting of Rev. J. L. Stewart, Chairman; Hon. R. A. Doughton, R. T. Gray, Esq.; Judge W. T. Faircloth and Mr. D. G. Worth, made their annual tour of Inspection to the University on April 12th. Of the committee Mr. Worth is an A. B. of 1863, Rev. Mr. Stewart an A. B. of 1857, and Mr. Doughton a member of the class of 1883.

The latest addition to the ever-increasing educational force of the University is the Summer School. The school is divided into two departments, the Academic, with ten professors, and the Pedagogic with seven. Instruction will be offered in twenty-two subjects. Constant emphasis will be laid upon the pedagogic basis of the subjects taught. The university is seeking in this way to connect itself with the teaching force of the State. Let the teachers attend.

Under the auspices of the Dialectic Society, Dr. Winston delivered before the student body the first of a series of lectures to be given by members of the Faculty. By request Dr. Winston gave his celebrated lecture on "Rome." The Chapel was crowded and for an hour and thirty minutes the audience was held spell-bound by the eloquence of the speaker.

On the following Saturday night, Dr. Battle lectured on the "Incidents connected with Sherman's entrance into Raleigh." In conversational style "Pres." described the scenes and incidents of which he was an eye-witness. The lecture was interspersed with the humor for which the Doctor is so noted.

The students of the University are much indebted to the Dialectic Society for affording them the opportunity of enjoying such a rare treat as the recital and interpretation of two of Shakespeare's plays by Mr. Hannibal A. Williams of New York, the accomplished Shakespearian reader. On Monday evening, March 19th, Mr. Williams rendered Part I. of Henry IV and on the following evening the "Taming of the Shrew." His personal grace, charming manner, well modulated voice, and the fidelity and accuracy with which the various characters were portrayed, constituted but a few of his many charms. There was no attempt at eleccionary effect, the reader depending almost wholly upon change of tone in the representation of the characters. As a feat of memory alone, his effort was wonderful, reciting the whole of both plays without once having to refer to the text.

THE GLEE CLUB returned from its Eastern tour Saturday, April 1st, after a week's absence. On the trip they gave concerts at Raleigh, Fayetteville, Wilmington, Newbern, and Kinston. The Club was universally well received, and the trip a most enjoyable one.

On Tuesday night, April 24th, Professor Collier Cobb, lectured before the Geology class of the Normal School at Greensboro, on "The Triassic Period in North Carolina." On the following night Dr. K. P. Battle delivered his lecture on "Incidents connected with Sherman's Entrance into Raleigh;" and on Friday night Prof. E. A. Alderman lectured on "Childhood in Civilization."

LECTURES BEFORE THE Y. M. C. A.

Prof. E. A. Alderman lectured in the Chapel, Sunday, April 15th, on the "Ideal Man," The talk was very interesting and impressive, full of thought and well expressed.

The second of the series of lectures was delivered by Dr. Winston on "The Greatest Miracle." The Dr. held his audience in his usual charming manner.

ALPHA THETA PHI SOCIETY.

THE EXAMPLE of Phi Beta Kappa in sister colleges has led to the founding of a similar society at the University. It is strictly an honor society, and has no secrets of any kind. Any student is eligible for membership who has attained the average grade of "two" (90 per cent). It is the purpose of the Society to conform as closely as possible to the standard of Phi Beta Kappa.

LECTURES BY DR. THOMAS HUME.

Dr. Thomas Hume has delivered lectures at the following places during the last two months:

At Clayton, Johnson county, Feb. 17th.

At Salisbury, Feb. 24th.

At Baptist church, Chapel Hill, April 11th, on the "History and Philosophy of Hymnology."

At Salisbury, April 23rd on "The best way of studying Shakespere" using "Hamlet" as a model.

BASE BALL.

Yale, 7; U. N. C., 4; at Greensboro, N. C., March 23.

Lehigh, 7; U. N. C., 12; at Chapel Hill, March 24.

Lehigh, 1; U. N. C., 6; at Raleigh, March 26.

Durham 4; U. N. C., 20; at Durham, March 31.

Vermont, 7; U. N. C., 6; at Charlotte, April 5.

Vermont, 3; U. N. C., 10; at Charlotte, April 6.

Oak Ridge, 1; U. N. C., 6; at Chapel Hill, April 15.

Richmond College, 1; U. N. C., 14; at Chapel Hill, April 21.

INTER--SOCIETY DEBATE.

The fifth Inter-Society debate came off in the Dialectic Hall, Thursday night, Feb. 2nd, resulting in a victory for the Di's.

The hall was called to order by Pres. T. B. Lee, and Secretary Blair announced as the query for debate: "Resolved that Hawaii should be admitted into the United States." Messrs. Horne and Alexander, representing the Phi society, had the affirmative. Messrs. Swink and Dockery, S., representing the Di society, the negative.

The debate was opened by Mr. Horne and closed by Mr. Swink, both sides discussing the question ably from all points, and showing themselves thoroughly familiar with it. After a short consultation, the judges, Dr. Winston, Dr. Crowell of Trinity College, and Rev. Mr. Watson of Chapel Hill, rendered their decision in favor of the negative.

PHILOLOGICAL CLUB.

The regular monthly meeting of the club was held at the rooms of Prof. Tolman on Friday evening, March 2nd. and the following papers read:

"A possible ancient Persian original of Ezra, I. 46," by Prof. Tolman. Cyclostyle copies of the version proposed were furnished the members and the reading justified in each case by comparison with the Ancient Persian inscriptions translated by Prof. Tolman in his "Guide to the Old Persian Inscriptions."

"Some studies in the action of Persius," by Mr. Pugh, commenting specially on the rare words, words of Greek origin, diminutives, colloquial issues, proverbs and metoporia.

"Does the Saturnian verse of Naevius show an advance beyond that of Livius Andronicus!" by Prof. Harrington.

LECTURE BY ELI PERKINS.

The absence of the usual Washington's Birthday Oration was well atoned for by a lecture on "The Philosophy of Wit and Humor" by "Eli Perkins" (Melville D. Langdon), the famous humorist, who at the instance of the Dialectic Society, came over from Durham and addressed quite a large audience assembled in the Chapel. In a happy and easy way he defined and drew the distinction between Wit and Humor, showing that Wit was only deformity, deformity of rhetoric and grammar as of thought. It is exaggeration, imagination. Humor on the contrary is always true. It is nothing but a faithful description of life. Wit is that which might be. Humor that which is. Satire is an exaggeration for truth's sake. It exaggerates error to kill it. Ridicule bears the same relation to truth

that Satire does to error. It exaggerates the truth and "laughs it out of court." The lecturer held his audience well for more than an hour, and notwithstanding the fact that rumor would have had it otherwise, it is certain that no one who heard him had cause for offence at any unkind allusion to the South.

CONCERT.

It seldom falls to the lot of the student body to enjoy such a treat as was tendered it by the "Leo Wheat and Tuxedo Mandolin and Guitar Club" on Tuesday evening, April 3rd. College life is at best but a monotonous one, and anything tending to disturb that monotony is welcomed with the greatest enthusiasm. So it was that Mr. Wheat was met by a highly appreciative audience. The encores were many, the applause prolonged and loud.

ELISHA MITCHELL SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The Society met in Person Hall, Tuesday night, Feb. 20th, to hear the lecture of Dr. H. B. Battle, Director of the State Experiment Station. The speaker was introduced by President Holmes, State Geologist, who referred to the fact that the speaker's father, when President of the University, was the main advocate of experimental work in agriculture in the State.

Dr. Battle spoke of the founding of the station, asserting that it was only "a child of the University." In a general convention of many local agricultural clubs and societies it was determined to memorialize the legislature to give the farmers of the State protection from the fraudulent practices of fertilizer manufacturers. Accordingly in March, 1877, the legislature passed a bill authorizing the founding of the experiment station, the second in America. The station is now supported not by the State but by the national government. Money is required for such scientific work, but it is not thrown away. It returns in increased amount to the agricultural classes.

The lecture was instructive and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

Obedient to the call of the President, the club met in Gerrard Hall, Thursday night, March 1st. Dr. Hume announced Othello as the subject for the night, and after some very interesting remarks, introduced Ellis, '94, who read a paper on "Sources of Othello." He traced the origin of the play back to Cinthio, an Italian poet of the 16th century. This crude production, Shakespeare worked into art in Othello. His best work was the remodeling of the characters of Othello and Iago. Othello is not wild and passionate as in Cinthio, but brave and generous. Iago is not a polished everyday scoundrel,

but the Prince of Devils, loving evil for its own sake. The general historical coloring of the play is correct, and it may have had a real back ground.

Extracts were read from Hodgins' paper on "Scenery of Venice and Discussions of Othello," in which he discussed the characters generally. Also from a paper on "Jealousy of Othello" by C. L. Van Noppen.

Swink, '94, in his paper, "Character of Desdemona," traced the story of her love, showing how her imagination had been stirred by the stories of Othello's adventures. The elopement throws a glamour over the whole and prepares for the tragic ending. He described her character contrasting it with that of Amelia her foil, showing that she possessed a happy vein of playfulness and humour in spite of her passivity. So free and noble she could not realize her husband's jealousy, nor her own danger until it was too late. Amelia on the other hand is not a child but a woman, one who would hesitate in telling the truth if the reward was great enough. The contrast is one of sensuous nature as opposed to moral. The moral of the play was touched upon.

The president read extracts from a paper by Sawyer on "Amelia as a foil," and from one by L. Barnes on "Desdemona" in which he touched upon the pathos of her character.

T. B. Lee presented a sonnet on "Desdemona" which was read by the president, Dr. Hume. He also read one from L. C. Van Noppen. Both were deserving of the praise they received. For lack of time, papers presented by Bingham, Rollins, Gillespie and Brawley were not read.

A paper by T. C. Smith, '94, treated of the interpretation of Iago's character by actors, and called attention to the fact that the moral causes were disproportionate to the results. Oldham, '94, discussed the question as to whether fatalism enters the play.

H. Horne, '95, in his "Contrast in Othello in metre, diction, characterization, and scenes," showed that the nature of contrast was to deepen the character of the things opposed, and aid in the portrayal of character.

Dr. Winston responded to the call of the Club with a few interesting remarks on the main characters of the play, and commented on its remarkable naturalness.

The Club met in Gerrard Hall, Tuesday night, Ap'1 17th; obedient to the call of the President, to discuss the play "Hamlet." H. Horne, '95, read a paper on the "Objective and subjective influences of the Play," and was followed by T. B. Lee, '94, who gave some "Glimpses into Elizabethan Life." Mr. Harding, Law, discussed in a very entertaining manner "Shakspeare's knowledge of law." Two sonnets by L. C. Van Noppen were read by Dr. Hume, and the Club was adjourned to meet again at the call of the President.

 RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

DIALECTIC HALL, UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA,

WHEREAS, the All-wise Father, in His inscrutable providence, has seen fit to remove from a life of unremitting and useful activity our honored fellow-member, Zebulon Baird Vance; and,

WHEREAS, we feel that in his death the Nation has lost a valuable and trusted leader, the University a loyal son, and the Dialectic Society a devoted and faithful adherent; therefore, by the Society in meeting assembled, be it

Resolved 1, That, being deeply sensible of our bereavement, we recognize in the career and achievements of this patriot statesman an example worthy of emulation.

2. That, as a token of respect, the Dialectic Hall be draped in mourning for thirty days; that copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, to the University publications, the State press, and that a copy be spread on the minutes of the Society.

HOLLAND M. THOMPSON,
THOS. BAILEY LEE,
ALF. S. BARNARD,

Committee.

April 17, 1894.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.—On Monday morning, April 16th, the student body assembled in the Chapel to pay the last tribute to the memory of the late Senator Zebulon B. Vance. After a fervent prayer by Dr. Hume, Drs. Manning and Battle, friends of the dead Senator, sketched his life and character, following him in the successive steps of Congressman, Captain, Colonel, War-Governor and Senator; touching upon the earnest, sincere, tender spirit of the man, his unflinching integrity, and heart overflowing with the milk of human kindness.

After a few remarks by Dr. Winston the audience sang "One sweetly solemn thought," and were dismissed.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Eugene P. Withers, 1888, is making a reputation in the Virginia Legislature.

C. M. Busbee, 1865-'68, has been appointed Postmaster at Raleigh.

Marion Butler, A. B., 1885, has been elected President of the National Farmers' Alliance,

J. S. Carr, 1862-'64, has been selected to deliver the Memorial Address at Wilmington, May 10th.

J. L. Cunningham, 1891, is studying Theology at Vanderbilt University.

Boyden and Sumpter, both of the law class of 1894, have opened up an office in Chapel Hill. They will continue here until June when they receive their B. L.'s.

Goe. E. Butler, Law, 1893, is associated with T. M. Lee, 1891, in the practice of law at Clinton, N. C., where they are fast building up an enviable reputation.

V. S. Bryant, Ph. B., 1890, and Merritt, Law, 1894, are practising at Roxboro, N. C. They have opened up a branch office at Hillsboro.

F. L. Robbins, 1888-1890, has been elected superintendent of the new cotton mills at China Grove, N. C.

W. L. Spoon, B., S. 1891, has published an accurate and comprehensive map of the neighborhood surrounding Burlington, N. C.

George V. Tilley, 1890, was ordained to the full work of the ministry, at Bethel Baptist church, Sunday, March 24th, 1894. Dr. John L. Carrol, 1863, preached the sermon, Professor Thomas Hume, D. D., delivered the charge and Rev. J. W. Watson, 1892-'94, presented the Bible.

Bowman Gray, Ex. 1894, is Teller of the First National Bank, Salem, N. C.

W. A. Devin, Law, 1893, is practising law at Oxford, N. C.

R. B. McLaughlin, 1888-'89, who was a member of N. C. Senate from 37th District, is a successful lawyer at Statesville, N. C.

William P. Hubbard, Law, 1893, is practising at Fresno, California.

H. J. Darnall, 1890, is a professor of Modern Languages in University School, Knoxville, Tenn.

B. F. Tyson, Ex. 1884, is engaged in the law practice at Greenville, N. C.

MARRIAGES.

Alex. W. McAllister, 1882, was married to Miss Sally Little, at Little's Mills, Richmond county, N. C., April 11th.

Walter Borden, 1885-'87, was married to Miss Mattie Fuller, daughter of Judge T. C. Fuller, 1849-'50, at Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 15th, 1894.

DEATHS.

Thomas Badger Wetmore, A. B., 1841, Maj. C. S. A., died at Birmingham, Ala., Thursday March, 8th, 1894.

Dr. John Means Lawing, A. B., 1857, Surgeon C. S. A. died at his home in Lincolnton, N. C., March 6th, 1894.

Norfleet Smith, 1860, died at Scotland Neck, Halifax county, N. C., March 28, 1894, in his fifty-fifth year. Mr. Smith was a lieutenant in the Confederate Army and a successful planter.

University of North Carolina.

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- CHARLES H. WHITE, *Assistant in Physical Laboratory.*
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Historical Number, May 20

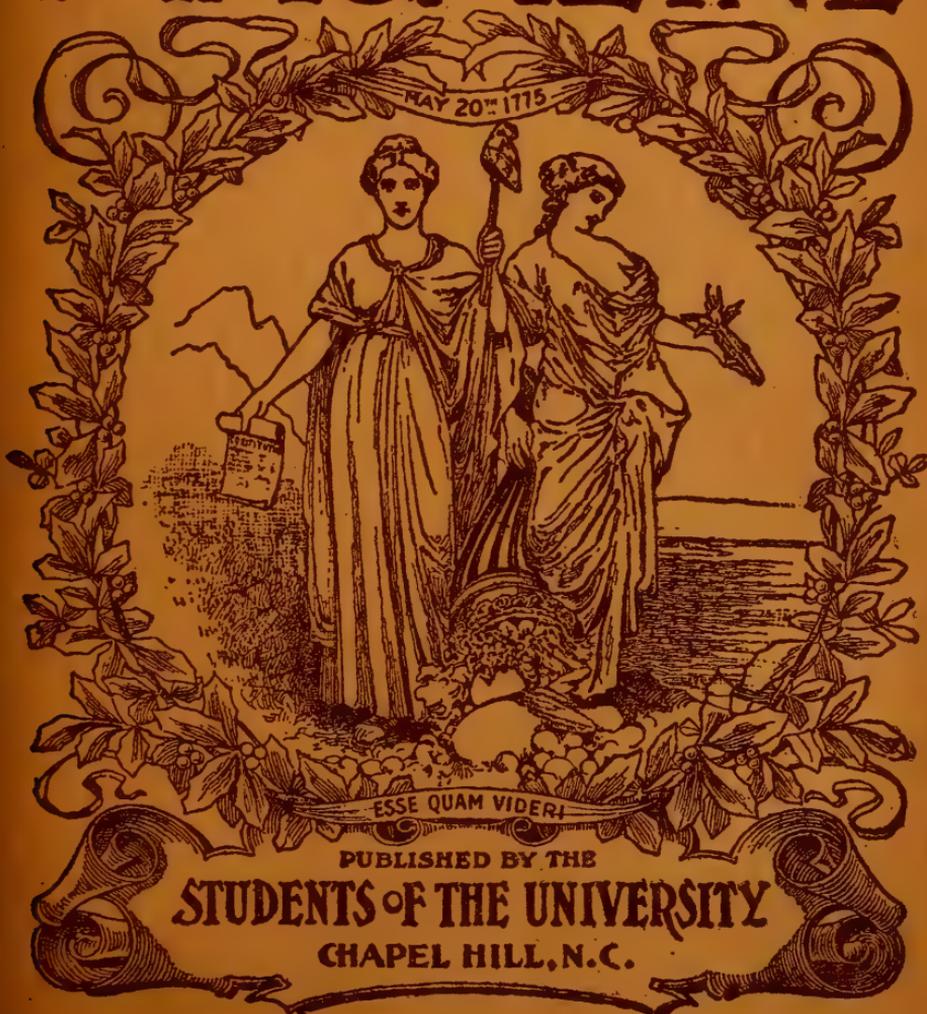
It will contain many valuable historical documents, including a letter from Nathaniel Macon to his pastor, Rev. Thomas Gardner, upon the political situation in 1792.

Among the contributors to the number are
Justice Walter Clark,

Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire,

Major Graham Day

NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE



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NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

(Founded in 1844.)

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* * * Nathaniel Macon's Letter, promised in this number, will be held over for a future issue.

Entered at the Chapel Hill Post-office as second-class mail matter.



Yours truly
A B Andrews

NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

OLD SERIES, VOL. XXVI. NO. 8—MAY, 1894. NEW SERIES, VOL. XIII.

OFFICERS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA LINE ON THE CONTINENTAL ESTABLISHMENT.

Judge Schenck says, in his "North Carolina in 1780-'81," in a sketch of the North Carolina Troops of the Continental Line, who served in the War of the Revolution, that "The sources of information in regard to the history of our regular troops, while under Washington, are extremely meagre." How meagre and disjointed can be known to those only who have endeavored to inform themselves on the subject, especially as to the period of time between the battle of Germantown, 4th October, 1777, and the surrender of Charleston, 12th May, 1780. North Carolina had Continental troops in the field throughout the war, but a connected and complete history of their services is yet to be written. Much material bearing on the subject has, however, been collected within the last few years, a large part of which will be embodied in the volumes to be compiled and edited by the Hon. Walter Clark in continuation of the Colonial Records published by Col. Wm. L. Saunders, and from them, and from other sources, it is hoped that that brave story of gallantry and suffering, of duty faithfully done and privation cheerfully endured, may yet be told in its entirety.

Among the "Washington Correspondence" filed in the archives of the State Department at Washington, D. C.,

are many papers, still in the original manuscript, of much interest in this connection. From among these the reports and list following were selected and copied, and as important data in the lives and services of our Continental officers, never before published, and, by consequence of the Revolutionary history of our State, they are very valuable. The first and second of the papers are returns made by the Colonels of the first and second of our Continental Battalions of the officers who served in their respective commands, extending, in the case of the first, over a space of nearly three years, and of more than a year in that of the second. The third paper is a list of the North Carolina Continental officers, as reported to General Washington, who continued in that service until the end of the war.

In order to make clear some of the statements under the head of "Remarks," in the returns, it is necessary to mention that by a resolution of the Continental Congress, passed 29th May, 1778, the North Carolina brigade, then in camp under Washington, was reduced, and the nine regiments or battalions composing it were consolidated at first into four. The terms of the resolution required that the supernumerary officers of the several battalions were to be returned to Carolina to be assigned to four new regiments, authorized to be levied there for the Continental service, and such officers as could not be so provided for were to be honorably discharged. This will explain the word "Dismissed," as applied to certain officers in the return of the first battalion. It is not used in a derogatory sense at all, but means merely that they were discharged in pursuance of the resolution. So, too, the rather remarkable expression, "Agreb'l to the arran g'mt," refers to the assignment of the officers to the new regiments in Carolina. These new regiments, so far as they had been organized, constituted the brigade of

Gen. Jethro Sumner in the campaign of 1779 in South Carolina and Georgia, and among the wounded at the battle of Stono, S. C., fought on 20th June, 1779, appear the names of Col. James Armstrong, previously of the 8th Regiment, Lieut. Col. Archibald Lytle of the 6th, Major Henry Dixon of the 3d, Captain Rhodes, and Lieutenants Charlton (mortally) and Campbell. It is worthy of note that the losses of the N. C. Continental infantry at Stono—viz., killed, 10, rank and file; wounded, officers 6, rank and file 26—were greater than those of any other one organization in the action. Besides these there were a number of casualties in the North Carolina militia and "Light Horse," engaged there.

An article in the May (1893) number of *THE MAGAZINE*, page 269, gives entire another of this collection of "Washington Papers," in which is set forth the reorganization of another Continental Brigade of General Sumner, and a reassignment of officers by a Board of Officers assembled for that purpose at Ponpon, S. C., February 6, 1782. The brigade last mentioned was recruited after the disastrous surrender of Charleston in May, 1780, and was the last of the North Carolina Continentals that saw active service in the field.

GRAHAM DAVES.

NEWBERN, N. C.

* "A LIST OF THE OFFICERS OF THE FIRST NORTH CAROLINA CONTINENTAL BATTALION FROM ITS FIRST ESTABLISHMENT, SEPT. 1, 1775, TO SEPT. 1, 1778, WITH THE DATES OF THEIR APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, DEATHS, RESIGNATIONS. ALSO A LIST OF THE OFFICERS TAKEN INTO THE FIRST, AGREEABLE TO THE NEW ARRANGEMENT."

Names.	Rank.	When Appointed.	First Promotion.	Second Promotion.	Resignation.	Remarks.
James Moore	Colo.	Sept. 1, 1775	Mar. 1, 1776			
Francis Nash	Lt. Colo.	"	Apr. 10, 1776	Feb. 5, 1777		Died, April 22, 1777.
Thomas Clark	Major	Sept. 1, 1775	"	"		Wounded, Oct. 4, 1777, died ye 7th.
William Davis	Captain	"	"	"		Transfer'd to one of the 4 Regiments in Carolina.
George Davidson	Captain	Sept. 1, 1775			Feb. 5, 1777	
Caleb Grainger	"	"	Feb. 5, 1777		Apr. 26, 1777	
John Walker	"	"	Apr. 26, 1777		Dec. 22, 1777	
Alfred Moore	"	"			Mar. 8, 1777	
Henry Dixon	"	"	July 8, 1777			To a majority in ye 3d Regiment.
Robert Rowan	"	"			June 29, 1776	
Thomas Allen	"	"			Aug. 15, 1776	
William Pickett	"	"	"			{These two Companies Reduced by order of the Council of Safety of the State of North Carolina, January ye 4th, 1776.
William Green	"	"	"			
John Lillington	Lieut'n	"			May, 1776	
William Brannon	"	"			March, 1776	To a majority in ye 5th Regiment.
Thomas Hogg	"	"	Apr. 10, 1776	Sept. 19, 1777		
Absalom Tatum	"	"	June 29, 1776		Sept. 19, 1776	Transfer'd to one of the 4 Regiments in Carolina.
Lawrence Thompson	"	"	Aug. 15, 1776			Dest'd to ye Torys, Feb. 3, 1776.
Hector McNiel	"	"				Condemn'd by a Court Martial in March. Escaped.

* Arrangements of officers, Army Returns, Vol. 8, No. 27, page 20, Dep't of State, Washington, D. C.

Names.	Rank.	When Appointed.	First Promotion.	Second Promotion.	Third Promotion.	Resignation.	Remarks.
Joshua Bowman	Lieut'n.	Sept. 1, 1775	Sept. 18, 1776				
Tilghman Dixon	"	Nov. 15, 1775	Feb. 15, 1777				
Henry Neal	Ensign.	Sept. 1, 1775	Jan. 11, 1776	Mar. 28, 1776	Feb. 5, 1777	April 3, 1777	Neill(?)
Robert Rolston	"	"	"	"	Mar. 8, 1777	Aug. 29, 1777	
Howell Tatum	"	"	"	"	April 3, 1777		
George Graham	"	"	"	June 29, 1776		Apr. 15, 1776	
Niel McAlister	"	"	"			Jan. 20, 1777	
Maurice Moore	"	"	"				Killed Jan. 18, 1776.
Lehausays DeKeyser	"	Nov. 15, 1775	"	Feb. 3, 1776		Dec. 10, 1776	Transf'd to one of the 4 Regiments in Carolina.
John Brown	"	"	"	July 7, 1776	Apr. 26, 1777		Died in July, 1776.
Joseph McLemmy	"	Jan. 4, 1776	Jan. 18, 1776				
William Crawford	"	"	Mar. 28, 1776			Aug. 15, 1776	
Adam Boyd	"	"	March, 1776			May, 1776	
James Read	"	"	July 6, 1776	July 7, 1776	July 8, 1777		
William Armstrong	"	"	Apr. 10, 1776	Jan. 1, 1777	Aug. 29, 1777		Transfer'd to one of the 4 Regiments in Carolina.
Stephen Daniel	"	"				June 3, 1776	
Joseph Eagle	"	"				Mar. 20, 1776	
Robert Council	"	"	July 7, 1776			Sept. 10, 1776	On account of his ill state of health.
Edmund Gambelle	"	Mar. 28, 1776	July 7, 1776	Jan. 20, 1777			Transfer'd to one of the 4 Regiments in Carolina.
Samuel Blyth	"	Mar. 28, 1776	July 7, 1776	Feb. 5, 1777		May 16, 1778	
John Summers	"	"	"	"	July 10, 1778		
Robert Varner	"	"	"	Mar. 8, 1777			
Septimus Robinson	"	"	"				
James King	"	June 1, 1776	Aug. 15, 1776	April 3, 1777		Oct. 10, 1776	
John Gambier Scull	"	"	Nov. 21, 1776	Apr. 26, 1777			

Names.	Rank.	When Appointed.	First Promotion.	Second Promotion.	Resignation.	Remarks.
Thomas Callender	Ensign	June 6, 1776	Jan. 1, 1777	July 8, 1777	-----	
James Craven	"	June 12, 1776	"	July 28, 1777	-----	
John Cheese	"	"	Jan. 20, 1777	-----	April 1, 1777	
Charles Triplett	"	Sept. 19, 1776	"	-----	-----	Died, December, 1776.
William Walters	"	"	Feb. 5, 1777	Sept. 19, 1777	-----	Transfer'd to one of the 4 Regiments in Carolina.
Peter Bacot	"	"	Feb. 8, 1777	Oct. 4, 1777	-----	
Thomas Hall	"	Dec. 24, 1776	"	-----	April 3, 1777	
Samuel Watters	"	"	Mar. 29, 1777	-----	Apr. 23, 1777	
Patrick Rogers	"	Mar. 28, 1777	Apr. 3, 1777	-----	-----	Died, April 19th, 1778.
John Rice	"	"	"	-----	-----	Transf' to one of the 4 Regiments in Carolina.
John Irwin	"	"	Apr. 4, 1777	-----	Aug. 28, 1777	
James Milligan	"	"	Apr. 23, 1777	-----	-----	In No. Carolina; never join'd. Broke by a Court Martial 13th July, 1778.
Dixon Marshall	"	Mar. 28, 1777	Apr. 26, 1777	-----	-----	Transfer'd to one of the Regiments in Carolina.
Robert Council	"	"	July 8, 1777	-----	-----	
James Tate	STAFF. Chaplain	Oct. 13, 1775	-----	-----	-----	Transfer'd to one of the Regiments in Carolina.
Isaac Guion	Surg'n	Sept. 1, 1775	-----	-----	Dec., 1775	
James Geikie	"	Dec., 1775	-----	-----	May, 1776	
John Fergus	"	May, 1776	-----	-----	April, 1777	
Frederick Helmburg	"	Mar. 13, 1778	-----	-----	-----	
Samuel Ashe	Paymaster	Sept. 1, 1775	-----	-----	Apr. 16, 1776	
William Lord	"	Dec'r, 1776	-----	-----	Mar. 5, 1777	
Richard Bradley	"	Mar. 5, 1777	-----	-----	-----	Dismissed June 1st, 1778, agreeable to the new arrangement.
Lehansgus DeKeyser	Adjutant	Nov. 15, 1775	-----	-----	Dec. 10, 1776	

Names.	Staff.	When Appointed.	First Promotion.	Resignation.	Remarks.
John Rice	Adjutant	Dec. 10, 1776.	March 28, 1777		Dismissed June 1, 1778, agreeable to the new arrangement.
Stephen Conger	"	Jan'y 29, 1778			
Yelverton Foakes	Quar. Master	Feb. 3, 1776		Aug. 1, 1776.	Dismissed June 1, 1778, agreeable to the new arrangement.
Patrick Rogers	"	Nov., 1776	March 28, 1777		
William Womack	"	Jan'y, 1778			
William Kennon	Commissary	Sept. 23, 1776		April, 1777	

A LIST OF OFFICERS TAKEN INTO THE FIRST (FROM THE DIFFERENT BATTALIONS) TO COMPLETE IT, AGREEABLE TO THE NEW ARRANGEMENT.

Names.	Rank.	Appointm't.	Regiment.	Promotion.	Taken Into First.	Remarks.
James Emmet	Captain	Apr. 16, 1776	3d	Dec. 22, 1777	Dec. 22, 1777	Never join'd. Transf'd to one of ye 6 in Carolina.
Robert Mebane	Lt. Col'n	Nov. 26, 1776	7th		June 1, 1778	In room of Lt. Col. Wm. Davis, transf'd as above.
John Baptista Ashe	Captain	Apr. 16, 1776	6th	Jan. 26, 1777	"	In room of Major James Emmet.
Griffith Jno. McRee	Captain	"	6th		"	In room of Capt. Lawrence Thompson. Transf'd as above.
Isaac Moore	Captain	Apr. 19, 1777	10th		"	In room of Capt. Jno. Brown, transf'd as above. Died, July 10, 1778.
Robert Nicholson	Lieutenant	"	10th		June 1, 1778	In room of Lt. Edm'd Gambell, transf'd as above.
William Walton	2d Lieut	Apr. 20, 1777	7th	Aug. 15, 1778	"	In room of Lt. Blyth, resigned as above.
George Cook	2d "	Apr. 19, 1777	10th	July 10, 1777	"	In room of Lt. Wm. Walters, transf'd as above.
William Slade	Ensign	Jan. 2, 1777	4th	Apr. 26, 1777	"	In room of Lt. Robert Council, transf'd as above.
Daniel Shaw	do.	April 2, 1777	6th	Oct. 11, 1777	"	In room of Lt. Jas. Milligan (Broke).
Rich'd Dickinson	do.		6th	Oct. 12, 1777	"	In room of Lt. Rice, transf'd as above.
Thomas Pasteur	do.	July 15, 1777	4th	Dec. 29, 1777	"	In room of Lt. John Irwin. Resigned.
Robert Hays	do.	Aug. 16, 1777	4th	Jan. 1, 1778	"	In room of Lt. Patrick Rogers. Deceased.
David Wright	do.	Apr. 19, 1777	10th	Feb. 15, 1778	"	
William Hargrave	do.	Jan. 16, 1778	10th		"	

N. B.—The Ensigns' first promotions were to 2d Lieutenants.

T. CLARK, Col.

These 2d Lieutns. now acting as Ensigns.

*A LIST OF THE OFFICERS WHO SERVED IN THE SECOND NORTH CAROLINA BATTALION SINCE JANUARY 9, 1777.

Names of Officers.	Dates of Commissions.	Remarks.
FIELD OFFICERS.		
Alexander Martin, Colonel	-----	Resigned Nov. 22, 1777.
John Patterson, Lt. Col	Nov. 22, 1777	Promoted Nov. 22, 1777.
John White, Major	Feb. 1st, 1777	Promoted to command of a Reg't in Georgia.
Hardy Murfree, Captain	Feb. 1st, 1777	Promoted to a Major.
Selby Harney, Major	Nov. 22d, 1777	Promoted Lt. Col. from the 8th to 2d Regiment.
John Armstrong, Captain	Oct. 4th, 1777	Promoted Major to the 4th Regiment.
CAPTAINS.		
James Gee	-----	Died Nov. 12, 1777.
John Heritage	-----	Resigned May 15th, 1777.
William Fenner	Oct. 24th, 1777	Promoted Major to the 7th Regiment.
Edward Vail	-----	Cashiered Dec. 21, 1777.
Benjamin Williams	July 19, 1776	-----
James Gardiner	-----	Resigned May 15, 1777.
Clement Hall	April 24th, 1777	-----
James Martin	-----	Transferred to 5th Reg't.
Joseph Tate	-----	Died 2d June, 1777.
Charles Allen	-----	Transf'd to 5th Regime't.
Benjamin Coleman	April 30th, 1777	Transf'd from the 5th Regiment.
Robert Fenner	-----	Date of Commission in dispute.
John Ingles	Oct. 24, 1777	-----
Thomas Armstrong	Oct. 25, 1777	Transf'd from the 5th Regiment.
Manlove Tarrant	-----	Sent to No. Carolina, agreeable to arrangm't.
John Craddock	Dec. 21st, 1777	-----
Thomas Standin	-----	Resigned May 15th, 1777.
FIRST LIEUTENANTS.		
Joseph Worth	-----	Died April 6th, 1777.
Phillip Lowe	-----	Resigned Feb. 1st, 1777.
Clement Nash	-----	Resigned Feb. 1st, 1777.
Isaac Rolston	-----	Sent to Carolina, Agreeable to the arrangem't.
David Vance	-----	Sent to Carolina, Agreeable to arrangement.
Charles Stewart	-----	Transf'd from the 5th Reg't.
Thomas Evans	May 15th, 1777	-----
John Jacobs	-----	Resigned March 1st, 1776.
John Daves	Oct. 4th, 1777	-----
James Parkerson	-----	Died 26th March, 1778.

*Washington Papers, Army Returns, Vol. 8, No. 27, page 11, Dep't of State Washington, D. C.

Names of Officers.	Dates of Commissions.	Remarks.
FIRST LIEUT'S—CONTINUED.		
Samuel Budd-----	Nov. 11th, 1777--	Sent to No. Carolina, agreeable to arrang'm't.
John Williams-----	-----	
James Campen-----	Dec. 21st, 1777--	
Arthur Colgrave-----	March 26th, 1777	
Charles Garrard-----	June 1st, 1777--	Transf'd to the 5th Reg't.
SECOND LIEUTENANTS.		
William Killeby-----	-----	Died April 6th, 1777.
Stringer McLewaine-----	-----	Resigned Oct. 24, 1777.
John Radford-----	-----	Resigned Feb. 1, 1778.
James Luton-----	-----	Resigned March 10, 1778.
Levi Sawyer-----	-----	Resigned March 16, 1778.
ENSIGNS.		
Samuel Jones-----	-----	Died July, 1778.
William Ferrill-----	Sept. 8th, 1777--	Cashiered Aug. 18, 1778.
Richard Andrews-----	Nov. 1st, 1777--	
Thomas Finney-----	Nov. 12, 1777--	
Levi Gatling-----	-----	
Stephen Southall-----	April 1st, 1777--	
Nathaniel Lawrence-----	June 1st, 1777--	
James Verrier-----	June 1st, 1777--	

JOHN PATTEN, Colo.

N. B.—This Return is not dated, but the records show it to be of September 9th, 1778. G. D.

*LIST OF OFFICERS OF THE LATE WAR, WHO CONTINUED
TO THE END THEREOF, OR WERE DERANGED BY
ACTS OF CONGRESS.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Major General Robert Howe.

Brigadier General Jethro Sumner.

COLONELS:

James Armstrong,	Thomas Clark,	Selby Harney,
Gideon Lamb,	Archibald Lytle,	John Patten.
James Thackston,		

LIEUTENANT-COLONELS:

John Armstrong,	William Davidson,	Hardy Murfree.
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*Washington Correspondence, Department of State, Washington, D. C., Book 115, Pages 142½-43.

MAJORS:

Reading Blount,	Thomas Donohoe,	George Doherty,
Thomas Hogg,	Griffith J. McRee,	John Nelson.

CAPTAINS:

William Armstrong,	Thomas Armstrong,	William Williams,
Kedar Ballard,	Gee Bradley,	Peter Bacot,
Benjamin Bailey,	Samuel Budd,	Alexander Brevard,
Benjamin Coleman,	Leonard Cooper,	John Craddock,
Francis Child,	Thomas Callender,	Benjamin Carter,
Tilghman Dixon,	John Daves,	Robert Fenner,
William Fawn,	Thomas Evans,	Joshua Hadley,
John Ingles,	Clement Hall,	William Lytle,
Micajah Lewis,	Samuel Jones,	John McNeese,
Joseph Mumford,	John Kingsbury,	Benjamin Mills,
John Madearis,	James Mills,	James Pearle,
James Read,	Elijah Moore,	John Rochell,
Robert Raiford,	Jesse Reed,	Charles Stewart,
Anthony Sharpe,	Joseph T. Rhodes,	William Walton,
John Walsh,	John Summers,	Edward Yarborough.

CAPTAIN-LIEUTENANT:

Phillip Jones.

LIEUTENANTS:

William Alexander,	James Tatum,	William Bush,
Robert Bell,	Samuel Ashe,	James Campen,
Anthony Crutcher,	Joseph Brevard,	John Campbell,
Thomas Clarke,	John Clendennin,	Thomas Dudley,
Charles Dixon,	Wayne Dixon,	Thomas Finney,
Richard Fenner,	Charles Gerrard,	Francis Graves,
John Ford,	Robert Hays,	Hardy Holmes,
William Hargrave,	Curtis Ivey,	Abner Lamb,
John Hill,	Dixon Marshall,	James Moore,
Nathaniel Lawrence,	Daniel Shaw,	Stephen Slade,
Thomas Pasteur,	James Scurlock,	Jesse Steed,
William Saunders,	John Vance,	Nathaniel Williams.

SURGEONS:

James Fergus,	James W. Green,	William McClure,
Solomon Halling,	Joseph Blyth.	

MATE:

William McClaine.

THE OFFICE OF SOLICITOR GENERAL OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Few even of the legal profession remember that there was once a Solicitor General, as well as an Attorney General, of the State. And fewer still know how the office came to be created, and how and why it disappeared from our judicial system. A series of inquiries addressed by the writer to all the lawyers of his acquaintance in one of the principal towns of the State a few years ago failed to elicit any satisfactory information on the subject.

The only name commonly associated with recollections of the Solicitor Generalship is that of the late Edward Jones, of Chatham County. He was appointed to the office very soon after its creation in 1790, and held it until his resignation in 1827. Mr. Jones was a man of intellect and a lawyer of eminence. He was descended of a notable Irish stock, counting among his lineal ancestors no less illustrious a name in literature and religion than that of Jeremy Taylor. It must be remembered, however, that the illustrious *Irishmen* of the last century were almost without exception Englishmen by blood and Churchmen in religion. Grattan, Curran, Emmet, Willesley, and Mr. Edward Jones's brother, Todd Jones—with other great Irishmen of the days preceding "*the Union*"—were *Irish* of the Anglo-Saxon Colony in that unhappy land. It is not necessary to say anything in this place of Mr. Jones's character or career, both are too well known. So entirely is the memory of the office of Solicitor General associated with his incumbency that in an article giving reminiscences of him in a Wilmington paper a few years ago, Col. J. G. Burr asserted

that the office was created for him, and that he was the only man who ever held it. Surprise at this statement that an office in North Carolina had been created for an individual, and especially for one who at that time had been but a few years resident in the State, led to the inquiries above referred to. These inquiries being fruitless, and curiosity being stimulated by exercise, the matter was pursued with results which, if they are not valuable, may at least prove of some interest to those who are interested in the judicial history of our State. This article may perhaps deserve to be ranked as an humble foot-note to Mr. Kemp P. Battle's admirable address, or to Judge Clark's more elaborate articles upon the History of our Supreme Court.

When North Carolina asserted her independence, along with the other colonies, in 1776, she appointed a Superior Court consisting of three Judges—Ashe, Iredell and Spencer. Judge Iredell soon resigned and was succeeded by Judge John Williams, of Granville. The State was divided into six districts, called after the names of the six district towns, Edenton, Newbern, Wilmington, Halifax, Hillsboro, and Salisbury. Two terms of the Court were held in each of these towns during each year, and an Attorney General represented the State throughout the entire circuit. The first Attorney General was Waightstill Avery. He was succeeded by James Iredell, and he by Alfred Moore. In 1782 the progress of settlements westward, and the necessities of the western people, demanded the erection of the "District of Morgan," to include the territory too far beyond Salisbury to attend conveniently at that town; and so two terms of the Court were held at Morganton. It was before this Court for the District of Morgan, then embracing so much of Tennessee as had been settled,

that John Sevier was arraigned in 1788. In 1787 it became necessary to appoint a new District Court for the convenience of the populous region of the upper Cape Fear, and to meet this want the General Assembly erected "the District of Fayetteville," and provided for two terms of the Superior Court each year in Fayetteville. The Court was still composed of the same three Judges, and Alfred Moore, the Attorney General, had to represent the State in all of these districts.

With the creation of the District of Fayetteville came the necessity for some more practicable arrangement. It must have been laborious enough for one set of Judges to hold two terms each year in places so remote from each other and so difficult of access as the six original district towns; but when the number of these towns was raised to eight, and one of the new ones was nearly a hundred miles west of Salisbury, it became all but a physical impossibility for one set of Judges to do the necessary business of Courts so widely separated, with the meager facilities for intercommunication which were to be had at that day.

The Act of 1790, chapter 3, therefore, divided the State into two ridings, the Western Riding, including the Districts of Morgan, Salisbury, Hillsboro' and Fayetteville, and the Eastern Riding, including Halifax, Edenton, Newbern and Wilmington. Spruce McKay, of Salisbury, was added to the three Judges already on the bench, and they were directed to arrange the two ridings among themselves so that two Judges should be assigned to each, and such a rotation should be observed as would send each one of their number regularly around the whole State.

These two ridings could not both be attended by the Attorney General, and so the act further provided that a Solicitor General should be appointed by the General Assem-

bly, "a man of abilities, integrity and learned in the law," who should "have the same powers, and be under the same restrictions and have the same allowances and fees as the Attorney General of this State." (1790, ch. 3, § 7, I. p. 695.) The offices were thus put upon a perfect equality, and no distinction was made between them. As in the case of the Judges, so also the Attorney General and the Solicitor General were to arrange between themselves as to which riding each should take. There is nothing in the act creating them to give one of these officers any precedence over the other, but the traditions of the bar assign a higher place to the Attorney General from the first, and we shall presently see how the Attorney General eventually became the first law officer of the State.*

This arrangement of our Courts, with these Judges and officers, continued unchanged for some years. In 1798 an act was passed which seems to have escaped the notice of all our writers on this subject. It is Chapter 33 of the Act of 1798, according to Martin (*Martin's Public Laws*, II, 128), and it provides for the election by the General Assembly of a fifth Judge "under the same rules, regulations and restrictions," and "with the same privileges, powers and authority" as the other Judges. It says nothing further about his duties, but seems to leave that to be settled by the Bench, as in the case of the others. This addition to the number was probably made to provide against the continued sickness or other disability of a Judge, and the consequent delay of business; for the act goes on to provide that where a Judge is disabled from any cause for six consecutive months his salary shall be held back until he resume

*The Attorney General had the further distinction of being an officer whose office was created by the State Constitution. But in the Act of the Legislature carrying out this provision of the Constitution there was nothing which put his office above that subsequently created merely by legislative action.

his duties, or until further action by the General Assembly. In his marginal note upon this statute Martin says: "There are but four now, one of the former having died in October, 1799." Judge John Williams died in October, 1799, and before his death and before the elevation of Judge Moore to the Supreme Court of the United States in the same year, our list of Judges shows the names of five at that time on our Superior Court Bench, Williams, McKay, Haywood, Moore and Taylor.

The year 1799 brought the first attempt at any real improvements in our judicial system. The frauds discovered in the Secretary of State's office called for some special provision in order to secure a proper investigation of the matter; and doubtless the Bench and Bar both felt the great inconvenience of having no means of reviewing the decisions of the Superior Courts upon the many perplexing questions which must necessarily have arisen in passing through such social, economic and political changes as marked the close of the last and the beginning of the present century. An act was therefore passed entitled "An Act directing the Judges of the Superior Courts to meet together to settle questions of law or equity arising on the circuit, and to provide for the trial of all persons concerned in certain frauds." Act of 1799, ch. 4, (Martin II, 133).

This act contained also a provision (§ 7) dividing the State into four ridings instead of two, and authorizing one Judge to hold the Court in each riding, but making no provision for additional prosecuting officers. The act was to continue in force for only two years, and though at the end of that time it was renewed so far as its provisions in regard to the Court of Conference were concerned, this feature of the four ridings was not renewed.

Nothing is said in the act establishing the Court of Conference about any officer to represent the State at its bar. Probably the Attorney General and the Solicitor General were expected to follow their cases as other lawyers would do. The most notable case tried before it was the case against Glasgow. The act directed both the Attorney and the Solicitor General to prosecute for the State, but Blake Baker, the Attorney General, seems to have taken the place of leading counsel.* The case against Glasgow had begun in his riding upon bills found by the grand jury of the Newbern District, though the indictment upon which the defendant was tried was found by the grand jury of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, held for that special purpose.

This Court was required to to be held at Raleigh, and by several acts was continued and developed until it became in 1805 the Supreme Court. In 1810 (Potter's Revisal II, § 1169), the Court was authorized to elect one of their number to preside with the title of Chief Justice; and it was further provided that "it shall be the duty of the Attorney General to attend on the said Court at their several sittings

*Governor Swain in his Tucker Hall address says that the Solicitor General seems to have been most depended on in this prosecution; and Moore in his History of North Carolina follows Governor Swain. It seems presumptuous to differ with such an authority as Governor Swain, but I venture to do so. In the first place Governor Swain speaks very doubtfully and not as if he had any accurate information or even any strong impression. In the second place the report of the trial in Conference Reports gives the Attorney General as alone representing the State in arguing the motion in arrest of judgment, and this is in accordance with the criminal traditions of the bar as to the relative position of the Attorney and Solicitor General, the latter being an office of inferior dignity to the former. Thirdly, I have in my possession ms. copies of bills of indictment against Glasgow prepared by the Attorney General, and seemingly found by the grand jury of the Newbern District before the special term at Raleigh. And lastly, the local tradition of the bar as I received it either from Governor Clark or the late John L. Bridgers, Esq., was that it was Blake Baker, the Attorney General, who consulted Judge Haywood in drawing up the commission of Oyer and Terminer, and the bills of indictment upon which Glasgow was tried.

Blake Baker and Judge Haywood lived in the same district and had long been associated together in practice, Baker having succeeded Haywood as Attorney General; and Haywood is more likely to have been consulted by Baker than by Mr. Jones, who lived in a different section and seems never to have been especially associated with him.

for the purpose of managing the business on the part of the State," and he is allowed a compensation of twenty pounds for this additional duty. This provision of the Act of 1810 sets the Attorney General distinctly above the Solicitor General, and rescued the former officer from sinking to the position of a mere prosecutor for the State in the Criminal Courts, as happened to the Solicitor General in consequence of an act now to be noted.

Just before this time a complete change had been made in our judicial system. By the act of 1806 (Potter II, p. 1053) it was provided that two terms of the Superior Court should be held in each county of the State annually; and to that end the State was divided into six Districts, two additional Judges were elected, making one for each District, and these Judges were directed to ride the several Districts in rotation. It was further provided that four Solicitors should be elected to represent the State in the First, Second, Fifth, and Sixth Districts, and that the Attorney General should represent the State in the Third District and the Solicitor General in the Fourth. This act therefore reduced both the Attorney General and the Solicitor General to the position of Solicitors in their respective Districts, and the Solicitor General continued such until the office ceased to exist. On the contrary, the Attorney General by the Act of 1810, represented the State in the Supreme Court, as has already been stated; and the increasing reputation of our Supreme Court, and the character of the Attorney General's business in it made his position very distinctly above that of any other law officer of the State. The Attorney, however, continued to act as the prosecuting officer of the Judicial District in which Raleigh was included, in addition to performing his duties in the Supreme Court, down to the changes that came in at the close of the war between the States.

In the same way the Solicitor General continued to prosecute for the State in the old Fourth District so long as there was any Solicitor General. The office was dropped out in the revision of our Statutes in 1835, but long after that time and even down to the days of Reconstruction, the people throughout that District commonly spoke of the State's Attorney as "*the Solicitor General.*" It is said that the late eminent lawyer of that section, Mr. Poindexter, was called "*General Poindexter*" upon the strength of his being for many years the Solicitor of the District. This may seem a strange way of acquiring so distinct a military title, but it is well remembered that the late John Reeves Jones Daniel, of Halifax, was called "*General Daniel*" from having so long filled the office of Attorney General.

It has already been said that the office of Solicitor General of this State has been almost identified with the person of him who so long filled that place, Mr. Edward Jones, so much so that a man as well informed as Colonel Burr supposed that the office had been created for him. We have seen how, as a matter of fact, the office was created to meet the necessities of our judicial system. But Mr. Burr was mistaken in thinking that Mr. Jones was the only person who held the office. The Journals of the General Assembly show that when he resigned the office in 1827, Mr. John Scott, of Hillsboro, was elected to succeed him. And pursuing the matter a little further it also appears that although Mr. Jones was the first person who for any length of time exercised the office, he was not the first who held it. In the list of "subscribers" to Iredell's Revisal of our Statutes, published in 1791, appears the name of John Haywood, and he is described as "Solicitor General of North Carolina." This designation of Mr. Haywood by so accurate a man as Judge Iredell seemed to the writer when he first

noticed it a few years ago to demand investigation; and investigation showed that Judge Iredell was right. The Journals of the General Assembly contain the following record:

FRIDAY, December 10, 1790.

Senate met according to adjournment. Received from the House the following message:

“Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen:

We propose that the General Assembly proceed to ballot to-morrow at 4 o'clock in the afternoon for the additional Judge and Solicitor General; and nominate for Judge, John Hay, Waightsill Avery and Adlai Osborne, Esquires; and for Solicitor General, Spruce McKay, William R. Davie, John Haywood and Lewis L. Taylor [*sic*], Esquires.”

The foregoing being read, *Ordered*, That the following message be sent to the House of Commons:

“Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen:

We do not agree to your proposition for balloting to-morrow evening for a Judge and Solicitor General; but propose that that business be proceeded with this evening, and approve of your nominations.”

The Journal of the Senate for the day following thus records the result of the election:

SATURDAY, December 11, 1790.

Senate met according to adjournment. Mr. Courtney and Mr. Phillips appointed on behalf of this House to superintend the balloting for an additional Judge and Solicitor General, delivered the following report: That having executed the business to them committed, they find on casting up the poll that Spruce McKay, Esquire, is elected Judge by a majority of the votes; and that John Haywood, Esquire, is appointed Solicitor General.

In a letter from John Hay, of Fayetteville, to Judge Iredell, dated December 16, 1790 (McRee's Iredell II, 304), the same election is alluded to:

Mr. McCoy [*sic*] has been appointed additional Judge, to the great satisfaction of all men; and the reading clerk of the House of Commons Solicitor General to succeed Mr. Moore in the circuit he could not ride as Attorney General.

It is apparent from other letters in the same volume that this arrangement continued at least some months, and that therefore, John Haywood is correctly designated as Solicitor General in the subscription list appended to Iredell's Revisal, March 4, 1791, (*Ibid.* II, 330). Mr. Thomas Iredell writes to his brother: "You have seen, I suppose, the change in our Court system, since which Mr. Moore has resigned his place as Attorney General," etc. But on the next page Governor Samuel Johnston writes under date of April 15, 1791, that Mr. Moore being obliged to attend at Hillsboro, "a young gentleman of the name of Sampson takes charge of his business [at the Court in Edenton], and acts as Attorney General, *pro tem.*, by order of the Court. The Governor has not thought proper to make any appointment." Evidently then Mr. Moore had resigned, but no successor had been appointed in April, 1791, and, therefore, Mr. Haywood must have been Solicitor General at this time.

The Mr. Moore referred to was, of course, Alfred Moore, of Brunswick, who in the year 1782* had succeeded James Iredell in the office of Attorney General, as afterward, in 1799, he succeeded the same great lawyer upon the United States Supreme Court. Mr. Moore, in common with General Davie, was displeased with the changes made in the Courts by the law of 1790. Within a few months of its passage he resigned the Attorney Generalship, as we have seen. Shortly after his resignation John Haywood was appointed to succeed him in that office, and Mr. Edward Jones took Haywood's place as Solicitor General. Mr. McRee (*Life and Letters of J. Iredell*, II, 9) states, on the authority of Governor Swain, that Mr. Moore was "indig-

* Wheeler puts Moore's appointment to the office of Attorney General in 1790. And in Appleton's excellent *Cyclopedia of American Biography* the date given is 1792. Wheeler also says that when appointed Attorney General he had never read a law book. In fact he had been admitted to the Bar in 1775.

nant at what he regarded as an unconstitutional interference with his rights." It is difficult to see how the General Assembly could have avoided some such arrangements, and to us Mr. Moore's objection, as above given, seems rather a captious and unreasonable one. It is quite possible, however, that he had other grounds of discontent with the whole judicial arrangement as settled by the recent law; and we know that both he and General Davie contemplated seeking an election to the next General Assembly, for the purpose of co-operating in some reforms in the judicial system of the State. (Life and Letters of J. Iredell, II, 331.) This plan between two such men must have had some more serious origin than questions of mere personal credit or interest.

At the time of Mr. Jones's appointment, in 1791, the two law officers of the State held office, as did also the Judges, *dum bene gesserint*. It was plainly within the power of the legislative body to have reduced either the emoluments or the dignity of the office held by Mr. Jones, or to have abolished it altogether; but his high personal character, his professional reputation and his universal popularity probably made the members of the General Assembly reluctant to reduce the office so long as he continued in it. Thus he remained Solicitor General in title until his resignation in 1827. Upon his resignation another was elected to succeed him, but with the publication of the Revised Statutes of 1835 the office of Solicitor General disappeared finally from our judicial system.

Though not a matter of any great importance, yet this bit of our past history may be worth presenting to the readers of the UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE, and may have an interest for some student of our institutions and their development.

JOS. BLOUNT CHESHIRE, JR.

TO AN AUTUMN LEAF.

Thou frail embodiment of fire,
That in the gentlest stir of air
Doth tremble as a vague desire,
And, like such longing, linger there:—
Thou gorgeous leaf of maple tree,
With delicate indentured rim,
How do the breezes trouble thee?
And yet, some unknown loving whim
Persuades thee not to leave the one
That nurtured thee through summer sun—
Content, ah no; for even now
Desertion's blush is on thy brow;
The wooing wind will soon prevail
To lure thee from thy parent stem,
When, gaily downward thou shalt sail
One moment to adorn the hem
Of summer's tattered gown, and there,
Brown and bedraggled, once so fair,
An ideal lost—a dead belief,
A vanished love—a faded leaf.

ROSS T.

ALEXANDER BOYD ANDREWS.

This gentleman stands prominently before a very wide, observing and appreciative public as marked illustration of the changes in human conditions; more conspicuously as the successful achiever of fortune and eminence by the inherent forces of his own character.

In the first, he strikingly illustrates one of the most remarkable phases of modern times, the total revolution in the modes and appliances of travel and transportation; in the second, he is presented for all coming generations as the bright, encouraging exemplar for the young. The application of steam power to the uses of transportation, on land or by sea, is the distinctive line of demarcation between this century and its immediate predecessor. In the last, but only towards its close, there was a beginning of an understanding of the uses of steam in its application to the economies of human industries. Its powers were known, but they were powers as mysterious and as terrible as those in the possession of the Genii of Arabian story, to be easily evoked perhaps, but to be beyond control, and, in their unbridled strength, too furious in their sudden violence and too exultant in their liberated powers to be lightly aroused or recklessly employed. The time came at last when steam became the powerful, though restive and unsafe "slave of the loom," the spindle, the mine, and such stationary work as might be regarded as safe under painful care and ceaseless caution. But to apply it to purposes of traction or propulsion, to trust it with the liberties of draft or extended motion, was as perilous as to drive the fabled Pegasus, and as certain as the disaster which befell the ambitious Icarus. And though certain enthusiasts like Fitch and Fulton did at last persuade themselves that steam could be applied to navigation, and did succeed, early in the century, in initiating in a feeble and tentative way the propulsion of boats by steam, it was only in 1826 that Stephenson succeeded in his efforts to build a railroad on which the carriages were to be drawn by steam.

The steamboat went from America; the railroad came from England; and in the two devices the characteristics

of the people of the two countries were strikingly illustrated. The Americans with their inventions hampered by no antique customs nor rigorous models, were free to adapt their boats to surrounding conditions, and shape them as ingenious fancy dictated, the resultant product being marvellously light and swift river-palaces, the wonder of the world and the unattainable ambition, until recent days, of other competing nations. The railroad, originating in England, had the force of conservative habits of a people, always slow to abandon old methods and habits, to contend against. It had also the opposition of a popular system of transportation, strengthened by heavy invested capital and fortified by public favor to meet and combat. The construction of fine macadamized roads throughout the kingdom, the national fondness for horse-flesh and the exhilaration of rapid travel over roads of such extent and excellence, gave the old style mail-coach, with its showy forms, the ample conveniences, its superb teams, its autocratic drivers, its pompous guards and its speed and clock-like regularity of movement, a prestige and a popularity well adapted to resist the encroachments of the innovation of railroads, steam locomotives and the passenger coaches which aspired to supercede the road coach, dragged along swiftly and safely by its prancing powerful team of four spirited horses. What more of speed and comfort and convenience could be asked or desired? But the end of coaching days came at last; the triumph of steam was signal and conclusive. But in its defeat it snatched some triumph and dictated some conditions. It defined the width of the tread of wheels, the tracks of the railroads to be no wider, no narrower than the space covered on the old macadam or dirt roads by the mail coach; and the fruits of this victory are retained, world-wide, at the present day.

Introduced from England, the railroad, if not speedily, yet surely and permanently, was naturalized in the United States. England might be content to adhere to her stage coaches because of her firm roads and her short distances, covering no more than even one of our smaller States. Here everything was vast, continental, scattered, rude. Whatever system of movement would connect together the remote parts of the country would bring the separated people closer in interest and community, would lighten the fatigues of travel, and reduce the costs of transportation, would surely meet favor if feasibility of accomplishment could be demonstrated. The cost, at first blush, might appear to present inseparable obstacles. In England railroad construction was very costly; it was a densely peopled country; property was held at enormous valuation; land damages were exorbitant, both because of the mischief encroachment upon private rights might effect, and because of that stubborn conservative temper which opposed anything new, and which resented the disturbance of old ways and habits. Here opposite conditions existed. Economy of construction, in the then absence of abundant capital, or the natural timidity of capital in risking itself in what was new and untried, assured railroads relatively cheap, and sufficiently suitable for the exigency of existing wants.

In the youth of the system the management of railroads was simplicity itself. Each corporation worked within itself and for itself, not altogether selfishly, but as if tentatively and experimentally, acquiring experience, and waiting for, and somewhat distrustful of the developments of the future. The presidents maintained a dignity and importance only a little greater than that of the manager or agents of the old stage lines. They did not look beyond their own limits, and contented themselves with the effort to make their own lines popular and profitable.

There were few or no competing lines and little or nothing to fear from opposition. They attempted few innovations upon or changes in the original system of track or equipment. They were content with the introduction of a novelty which certainly pleased and might eventually profit the public; and railroad presidents often chosen, not with reference to the knowledge fitting them for their positions, not for their abilities as managers and financiers, not for their energy and sagacity, but more often for political services or as easy reward of comfortable retirement with ample salary for faithful and effective work for party.

But in the course of time there was a development of a different spirit and the consequent requirement of other and more active qualities. Competition grew up in the more densely populated sections; roads were extended into less frequented sections; new and unexpected sources of revenue multiplied, freight and passenger travel increased with the addition of every new facility; the public, impressed with the advantage it had gained and conscious that perfection had not been attained, became clamorous for greater conveniences, smoother roads, quicker time, closer connections, and as shares in the enterprise might exact conditions contemplating remunerative dividends on their investments. All these considerations presaged these changes in railroad management which proved nothing less than revolution, combination, consolidation, keen competition; and, to be successful in it, better road-beds, superior engines, improved rolling-stock, more comfortable and luxurious coaches, swifter time and lower rates. All these predicated the existence of men as presidents or managers better equipped in all respects for the demands of the times than their easy going predecessors. Hence it followed that railroad presidents or superintendents must be men who

could command like generals of an army, who could act like autocrats, who could devise like strategists, who could combine like scientists, who could negotiate like financiers; men ready, prompt, firm, intelligent, liberal, sagacious, generous to the public, true to their corporate obligations. Such men were required as seemed to be the special creations for the times and for the occasion. There had been no previous call for them; there had been no previous experiences in human enterprises that could evolve the characters or the qualities now proven to be indispensably needed for the enormous machinery of railroad management. Wonder and admiration are aroused when we find that human capacity proves itself always able to meet and supply even the most unexpected and trying exigences.

So much has thus been said in relation to railroad affairs, because what is said is appropriately introductory to the subject of this sketch; of one himself so conspicuously and honorably associated with railroad history and enterprise. When the magnitude, importance and responsibility of the system is considered it will be readily conceded that no ordinary man and no inferior qualifications can achieve either honor or success in its arduous and exacting management. That Alexander Boyd Andrews has done this is the reason and the justification for the following brief outline of his life and career.

He was born in Franklin County, N. C., on July 23, 1841. His ancestry was an honorable one, and among these were men of historical fame and nerve. His father was William Johnston Andrews, of Edgecombe County. His paternal grandfather, John Andrews, was of English birth, emigrating to America, and becoming a successful merchant in Eastern North Carolina. His maternal grandfather, Jonas Johnston, commanded a regiment in the

Revolutionary war, and died of wounds received in battle. His mother was Virginia Hawkins, daughter of Colonel John D. Hawkins, of Franklin County, a gentleman known and honored throughout the State. His maternal grandmother, Jane Boyd Hawkins, was the daughter of Alexander Boyd, of Boydton, Va. The Hawkins family was descended from that Sir John Hawkins, of English naval renown, distinguished in one period of his career as a successful commercial navigator, subsequently more honorably and conspicuously for his gallantry as a rear admiral aboard the *Victory* in the attack upon and dispersion of the Spanish *Armada*, for his conduct in which service he was knighted by Queen Elizabeth. He was three times returned as a member of Parliament—a proof of the esteem in which he was held, both for peaceful and warlike life.

Of his boyhood and early days there is but meagre information. Doubtless he was a thoughtful, serious boy, with full comprehension of the need for early preparation for the burdens and struggles of life. And thus we find him, when most of his age were still at school or careless of the future, ready to take up his burden. He went to school in the town of Henderson, and stood first in his class. But his school days, though evidently well employed, were not long extended. His uncle, Philemon B. Hawkins, had a large and important railroad contract to complete in South Carolina, and we find his nephew, at the age of eighteen, put in charge of the work as general superintendent—a heavy responsibility thrown on young shoulders, but ably and faithfully borne.

When the war between the States broke out he enlisted as a private in Company E of the First North Carolina Cavalry, the largest and one of the first in the Confederate service. His gallantry, his fidelity and his general soldierly

qualities soon brought him promotion—first as lieutenant, and then as captain. In July, 1862, when lieutenant, with a party under his command, he was entrusted with the bold and somewhat unique purpose of driving back a fleet of three Federal gunboats which had been sent up the Roanoke river from Plymouth with instructions to destroy the railroad bridge at Weldon. Lieutenant Andrews had only forty-one men with him, but so watchful was he of the opportunity, and so persistent was he in pursuing the boats along the river from Williamston to Hamilton, wherever he could strike a blow, that the harassed enemy abandoned the enterprise and returned to Plymouth, with a loss of sixteen killed and twenty-two wounded.

In all his campaigns he was noted for courage, energy and dash. In an action at Jack's Shop, Virginia, he was shot through one of his lungs and supposed to be mortally wounded, and was, in fact, reported officially to be dead. His dauntless courage and his indomitable will sustained him, and, to the surprise of his friends, he recovered, to join his regiment again as soon as he could mount to a seat in the saddle, and served until the final surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston at Greensboro.

Peace found him penniless and without employment, but not without hope or purpose. Seeing an opportunity to serve both himself and his country, he borrowed, on the faith of his own character, one hundred dollars from one who had full faith in his integrity and energy, and with this he re-established the connection between the opposite shores of the Roanoke river at Gaston—for, most unwisely, the bridges spanning the river both at Gaston and Weldon had been burned in the closing hours of the war, and the return of peace found the absolute loss of all the avenues of traffic until the establishment of the convenient ferry

by Captain Andrews, and this was continued in use until the rebuilding of the railroad bridges.

The experience acquired in that vocation, and the favorable observation made upon his personal characteristics, had direct influence upon his future fortunes; for, in 1867, only two years after the war, he was elected to the superintendency of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, discharging his duties with such skill and acceptability that other lines became eager for his services. He remained, however, with the first company until 1875, when he was invited to take the same position on the North Carolina division of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company. This company, with constantly expanding views and with ambitious purpose to become one of the leading trunk-lines of the South, had recently leased for the term of thirty years the whole of the North Carolina road from Goldsboro to Charlotte, a distance of 223 miles, but with present purpose chiefly to utilize that section between Greensboro and Charlotte as the immediate available link in the contemplated ultimate design.

In his capacity of superintendent, with a wider field of action, he exhibited the same energies, the same fidelity to duty, the same sagacity, which had prominently marked his official career of labor. He was fitting himself for that still wider career of responsibility which was opening before him.

Up to 1880 the Western North Carolina Railroad, begun some years before the war, had been finished only to the foot of the mountains, 135 miles beyond Salisbury. The heaviest of the work—the surmounting of the Blue Ridge—remained to be done. Various devices of legislation had been contrived to carry out this work, but they were slow, costly, and, because of the remote prospects of completion,

becoming odious to the public and burdensome to the taxpayers. In the midst of the embarrassing questions presented to the State—whether to pursue the work, with the certainty that such work would be slow, tedious, unremunerative, with indefinite prospect of ultimate accomplishment of the object of the construction; with the impatience of the people of the section for whose benefit chiefly it was being built, and at the depressing delays and remote completion of the road; with the growing enmity and opposition of all the rest of the State, impatient under endless taxation for a fancied political favor for party favorites; or whether to abandon it to its fate, though with the certain prospects of postponing indefinitely the hopes of the transmountain people, and alienating the affections and interest of a section which every principle of statesmanship counselled to bring into closer and common relations with all the rest of the State—a proposition was made by capitalists from abroad to buy the road, push it at once to completion and then relieve the State from its painful dilemma. The proposition was apparently in such good faith, and the financial ability of those making the offer seemed to be well guaranteed, that the then Executive of the State, Thomas J. Jarvis, called upon the Legislature to assemble in special session, which it did in the winter of 1880, and then and there made a sale to a New York syndicate, which, after the transfer of the property, obligated itself to begin, in the May following, the work of reconstruction and extension. But that month came and passed without movement, and then it was developed that all those associated in the partnership had receded from their obligation, leaving only Mr. W. J. Best faithful to it; but he was alone and helpless, and the responsibility of so stupendous a failure was about to be thrown upon Governor Jarvis and the Demo-

cratic party, when A. B. Andrews, with his means, energies and influence, brought relief and enabled Mr. Best to begin his work. But relief to him was only temporary; and, without going into intermediate history, it is enough to say that eventually the whole Western North Carolina Railroad, with its branches from Asheville, came into the possession of the Richmond and Danville Company. It entered upon its work with determined energy, Colonel Andrews its moving and guiding spirit; and in July, 1881, the people of Western North Carolina had the happiness of knowing that it had crossed the mountains and had reached its station at Asheville.

The extension of the road to Paint Rock, on the Tennessee line, the destined terminus of the main stem in that direction, was a work of difficulty and labor, but unattended with political or sectional opposition. But the Murphy branch, far the longest and most important to Western North Carolina, encountered hostility at home and abroad, in the Legislature and out of it, by western as well as eastern politicians, by antagonizing railroad schemes and by rival interests, by distrust in the feasibility of the enterprise, by its assumed costliness, by the difficulty of acquiring confidence, by the unwillingness of the Legislature to lend its aid, or the favor of the Legislature in any form by which the work could be prosecuted to successful conclusion. For this it was necessary that there should be applied tact to win, judgment to devise, energy to proceed, fertility in resource, firmness to meet and overcome opposition, courtesy and patience to conciliate. All of these qualifications were possessed and applied by Colonel Andrews; and the long line of road to Murphy, in remote Cherokee, contending against obstacles nature seemed purposely to have thrown in its way, over obtruding chains of mountains,

along and across broad and rapid rivers, or through deep gorges and along tremendous roaring torrents, through frequent tunnels and up and down grades of marvellous steepness, is due to the skill, the assiduity, the persistence, the State pride and the interests of the people of Western North Carolina of Col. A. B. Andrews.

Of this measure, as a whole, from its eastern terminus at Salisbury to its western termini at Paint rock and Murphy, it may truthfully be said that to the same gentleman, his intelligence and his laudable ambition, has resulted the development of what was an unimportant local road into one of the great thoroughfares of the whole country, the expansion of Asheville from a village to a world-renowned city, and significant addition to the resources and importance of the whole State.

And connected with this system is that important feeder and invaluable connection with the States and cities to the South of us—the Asheville and Spartanburg Railroad—brought to final conclusion, after several years of suspension, by the interest and energies of the same gentleman.

But he was not content with witnessing the success of the main line, in whose construction he had borne so active and efficient a part. He recognized in those only a foundation upon which might be built other interests that would not only aggrandize the parent lines, but be the creation or development of other great dormant interests. Thus he projected the line to Chapel Hill, which at once brought the University in touch with the outside world. He secured the construction of that important branch from High Point to the cotton-mills on Deep river. He may be said to be the creator of that fine road from Winston to Wilkesboro, up the valley of the Yadkin, a distance of seventy-five miles, unlocking the long-sealed resources of one of the

most productive and beautiful regions in North Carolina. He procured the rehabilitation of the road from Charlotte to Statesville, thus giving new life to what had been dead, and giving value to what had become almost worthless. He had built the important line from Winston to Mocksville, and he had made the important connection between Statesville and Taylorsville. It is to be presumed also that he had important influence on the construction of the road from Durham to Keysville, Va., by which an alternate route to Richmond and the North was provided.

It may be here said, in connection with his railroad life, that he was made assistant to the president of the Raleigh and Gaston road and of the president of the Richmond and Danville Railroad while serving as superintendent. In 1886 he was made third vice-president of the Richmond and Danville road, and in 1890 made second vice-president. Though the affairs of the company are now in the hands of a receiver, he retains his position with the additional honor and responsibility of being the general agent of the receiver.

When Zebulon B. Vance was elected Governor he appointed Capt. A. B. Andrews on his staff with the rank of colonel, and that is the origin of his present title.

Colonel Andrews is not merely a railroad official. His large information, his sound judgment and his unblemished integrity mark him for valuable service in other vocations; and he has been for a long time a director and vice-president of the Citizens National Bank of Raleigh, and director in other public institutions. He is president of the Home for Disabled Soldiers at Raleigh, a trustee of the University of North Carolina, one of the commissioners of the World's Fair on the part of this State, and was elected one of the vice-presidents of the National Commission for the World's

Fair. He was also appointed by President Cleveland as one of the inspectors of the Northern Pacific Railroad, performing his responsibilities with characteristic intelligence and fidelity.

Colonel Andrews is a resident of Raleigh. He married Julia, daughter of Col. William Johnston, of Charlotte, and has a family consisting of five children, viz., William Johnston Andrews, Alexander Boyd Andrews, Jr., Jane Hawkins Andrews, John Hawkins Andrews and Graham Harris Andrews.

J. D. CAMERON.

MY FOUNTAIN PEN.

My fountain pen wherewith I write
 This would-be poetry to-night
 Was bought me by my children dear,
 With pennies picked up here and there,
 Each one contributing his mite.

And now they claim that, in their sight,
 I make a rondeau to requite
 Them for the present given me here—
 My fountain pen!

O Muse, I'm in a sorry plight!
 Come to my aid—help me indite
 The lines they crave; for I declare
 That fitting words are nowhere near!
 For once endow with Dobson's sleight
 My fountain pen!

HENRY JEROME STOCKARD.

MEMORIES.

Like the faint echo from a bugle blast,
Afar off on some lonely mountain peak,
At early morn, when hunting shepherds seek
Their unreturning flock; so, from the past
Of toilsome, weary years, faint echoes steal
Across life's barren moor of days ago—
Days that e'en now, though long since flown, we feel,
As memory's page we sadly muse upon.

O 'witching memory, by whose magic wand
Alone we cleave that darksome vale of years
Below us, where we walked in doubt and fears
Of this high beetling peak where now we stand.
Ah! that by thee we could the darkness scan
Of heights beyond, and read God's mystic plan.

LEONARD C. VAN NIPPEN.

PÉTIT TREASON—DEATH BY BURNING.

Blackstone tells us (4 Com., 75 and 203), that for a servant to kill his master, a woman her husband, or an ecclesiastical person his superior was petit treason, and that this offence was punished more severely than murder, a man being drawn as well as hanged, and a woman being drawn and burnt. This law has since been changed in England.

It has doubtless been forgotten by most that the offence of petit treason continued in this State after the adoption of our republican form of government, as to slaves at least,

and that the punishment usually inflicted was to be burnt at the stake. "History," said a very wise man, "is philosophy teaching by example." It is well to consider closely the doings of our ancestors. When those acts were wise and just, honest and patriotic they should serve as examples to excite our emulation and shame us against departing therefrom. When the deeds of our forebears are not such as to be cause of pride and imitation, we should rejoice that we live in happier times, in the noon-day splendor of greater enlightenment, and measure the progress we have made by our distance from the evil precedent.

Your MAGAZINE has been a depository of much curious as well as useful historical data, which but for it would long since have passed beyond proof and beyond recall. I therefore send you a copy of one of the few remaining records of the judicial executions by burning at the stake which have taken place since the adoption of the Constitution of 1776.

The Act of 1741, which continued in force till 1793, provided that if any negroes or other slaves (and there were other slaves in those days), should conspire to make an insurrection or to murder any one they should suffer death. It was further provided that any slave committing such offence or any other crime or misdemeanor should be tried by two or more Justices of the Peace and by four freeholders (who should also be owners of slaves), "without the solemnity of a jury; and if the offender shall be found guilty they shall pass such judgment upon him, according to their discretion, as the nature of the crime or offence shall require, and on such judgment to award execution." It further provided that this commission should assess the value of any slave executed by them and report to the next Legislature, who should award the owner of such slave the compensation assessed.

The following is a *verbatim* copy of one of the certificates made to the Legislature to procure pay for a slave executed under said act:

STATE OF NO. CAROLINA: Brunswick County. March 5th, 1778.

At a Court held for the tryal of a negro man slave for the murder of Henry Williams, said fellow being the property of Mrs. Sarah Dupree.

Justices of the Peace present.

William Paine
John Bell
Thomas Sessions

Freeholders:

John Stanton
James Ludlow
Needham Gause
Aaron Roberts.

According to law valued said negro James at eighty pounds Procklamation Money.

The Court proceeded on said tryall and the said fellow James confessed himself to be One that had a hand in the murdering of said Henry Williams in concurrence with the evidence of four other mallefactors that were Executed for Being Concerned in said murder on the 18th. day of March 1777.

Ordered that the Sheriff take the said Jimmy from hence to the Place of execution where he shall be *tyed to a stake and Burnt Alive.* Given under our hands this 5th. day of March 1778.

Justice of the Peace:

William Gause
John Bell
Thos. Sessions

Freeholders:

Aaron Roberts
John Stanton
Needham Guase
Jas. X Ludlow
(his mark)

STATE OF NO. CAROLINA—Brunswick County.

We, the undernamed persons being summoned as Justices of the Peace and freeholders of the County aforesaid to hold a court for the Tryall of a negro man slave named James the property of Mrs. Sarah Dupre for the murder of Mr. Henry Williams of Lockwood Folly do value the said slave James at the sum of Eighty pounds Procklamation Money. Given under our hands this 5th. day of March 1778.

Justices of the Peace

William Gause
John Bell
Thos. Sessions

Freeholders:

Aaron Roberts
John Stanton
Needham Gause
Jas. Ludlow X
his
mark

The Journals of the Legislature show that the assessed compensation, "eighty pounds proclamation money," was voted to Mrs. Sarah Dupree, the owner of said slave.

There is a similar record in Granville County, showing that on 21st October, 1773, Robert Harris, Jonathan Kirtrell and Sherwood Harris, Justices; and Thomas Critcher, Christopher Harris, Samuel Walker and William Hunt, freeholders, tried and convicted Sanders, a negro slave of Joseph McDaniel, for the murder of William Bryant, and he was sentenced to be burnt alive on the 23d—two days thereafter.

Doubtless there are records of similar proceeding in other counties, if not destroyed in the lapse of time, but these two will serve as a curious reminder of a by-gone age. After 1793 the slave charged with murder became entitled to a trial by a jury of freeholders, and one of the most splendid efforts of the late Hon. B. F. Moore was in behalf of a slave tried for murder. His brief in that case and the opinion of the Court, delivered by Judge Gaston, will remain enduring monuments of the claim of both to abiding fame. The opinion and brief will be found reported in "*State v. Will*," 18 N. C., 121—172.

While the circumstance I have attempted to rescue from oblivion may not seem to the credit of the men of that day, it is an historical, social and legal fact which will serve to "show the age, its very form and pressure." It is to the credit of the next generation that the statute was repealed by a more humane and just one in 1793, and that the latter act was afterwards illustrated by the learning and impartial justice displayed by Court and counsel in *State v. Will*.

It is true of the generations of men as of individuals that we "rise on stepping-stones of our dead selves to higher things."

WALTER CLARK.

LOST HOPES.

There are hopes that never blossom,
And our pleasures soon are past,
Joys that light a person's bosom,
Smiles that beam too bright to last.
Transient as the summer flower
Joy shines out its little hour,
Then forever fades away
Like the petals of a day.

T. F. SIMMONS, '97.

THE FALL OF BABYLON AND THE MYSTERIOUS HANDWRITING ON THE WALL.

To appreciate more fully the circumstances under which the mysterious words were written it will be necessary to compare, in a brief way, the accounts relating to the capture of the city.

GREEK ACCOUNT.

Herodotus (I, 188-191) describes the taking of Babylon as follows*: And Cyrus made war against this woman's son, who had the name of his father Labynetus, and ruled the empire of the Assyrians. * * * The Babylonians going out for battle awaited him. When he was near the city the Babylonians engaged in conflict, and being defeated in the battle, were shut up in the city. * * * (Cyrus)

*Cf. Xenophon, Cyr. VII. 5. Also Herodotus III, 158, where Babylon is taken by Darius Hystaspes.

stationing his whole army where the river enters the city and stationing others behind the city where the river makes its egress from the city, bade his army, when they should see the stream fordable, to enter here into the city. * * * Bringing the river, by a canal, into the lake * * * he made the stream fordable. * * * The Persians, when the Euphrates river had subsided to about the middle of a man's thigh, in this way entered Babylon. * * * Owing to the size of the city, so the inhabitants say, when the extremes of the city were taken, those of the Babylonians who dwelt in the middle did not know that they were taken, but were dancing at this time. (For there happened to be a festival going on.)

BIBLICAL ACCOUNT.

Daniel v. gives us the following picture: Belshazzar, the king, made a great feast to a thousand of his lords. * * * In the same hour came forth fingers of a man's hand and wrote over against the candlestick upon the plaster of the wall of the king's palace; and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote. * * * Then came in all the king's wise men, but they could not read the writing nor make known to the king the interpretation thereof. * * * Then was Daniel brought in before the king. * * * Daniel answered and said * * * I will read the writing unto the king and make known to him the interpretation. * * * * And this is the writing that was written, MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN. This is the interpretation of the thing: MENE, God hath numbered thy kingdom and finished it; TEKEL, Thou art weighed in the balances and art found wanting; PERES, Thy kingdom is divided and given to the Medes and Persians. Then commanded Belshazzar, and they clothed Daniel with scarlet. * *

In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain, and Darius, the Median, took the kingdom.

INSCRIPTIONAL ACCOUNT.

The cylinder inscription of Cyrus does not indicate that there was any siege in the capture of Babylon. The inhabitants opened the gates to Gobryas, the general of the Persian forces, and Nabunit (whom Herodotus called Labyneus) was taken prisoner. On the third day of the month, Marchesvan, Cyrus has a triumphal entry into the city. In Belshazzar we have undoubtedly an historical character. It was long supposed that this name was found only in the Biblical record. The cuneiform inscription of Nabunit (I Rawl. 68, col. II, 24), contains the name which we are considering. The Babylonian form is BIL-SHAR-USUR, meaning "Bel, protect the king." The inscription reads as follows: "And concerning Belshazzar, the eminent son, the offspring of my body. Put reverence for thy great divinity in his heart. May he not yield to sin." This crown-prince seems to have been assigned the keeping of Babylon during the absence of Nabunit, holding a place sufficiently high in honor to justify the royal title. The various traditions seem to connect the glory of the empire with the name of its great founder, Nebuchadnezzar, while the fall of the city is associated with the person of Belshazzar, the first-born son of Nabunit.

WAS THE WRITING MIRACULOUS?

We turn now to the strange sentence which appeared during the festival described in the book of Daniel. At the outset let me say, that I have derived much help respecting

the interpretation of these prophetic words, from an able article of Mr. John D. Prince, of New York City, lately published in the American Oriental Society's Proceedings. I beg to make my acknowledgment of indebtedness to him.

In respect to the nature of the writing, there are various theories. One class of scholars, who deny the miraculous production of the words, advanced the theory that it was the work of courtiers and friends of the king. But they can give no satisfactory reason why these should desire to give such warning and in such wise. Another class maintain that these words were written by conspirators. It is generally believed that a vast conspiracy was at work in the fall of Babylon. Nabunit had offended the priests by frequent disregard for the native religion. The Jews, too, were dissatisfied and looked forward to Cyrus as a deliverer. (Is. xlv., 1).

The cuneiform inscription of Nabunit, which we have considered, prepared as other inscriptions by priests, shows a yearning for a ruler who may not yield to sin. Whatever view one may hold as to the production of the writing, it is certain that the author of Daniel believed most implicitly that these words were written by divine agency to warn the prince of folly and to reveal to him his impending doom and the destruction of his realm.

ANCIENT INTERPRETATIONS.

We have seen the interpretation given in the Biblical record of the words, each word requiring a complete sentence to give its meaning. Josephus, *Antiq.* X, 11, 3, translates MENE, TEKEL, PERES, by the Greek words ARITHMOS (number), STATHMOS (balance), KLASMA (division) respectively. It may be well to remark here that the aspi-

rated PH in UPHARSIN can be the unaspirated P of PERES, rendered rough by the preceding vowel U ("and"), a familiar euphonic law in the Semitic languages.

Saint Jerome translates by NUMERUS, APPENSIO, DIVISIO.

Scholars have for a long period (even as late as 1850) regarded these words as passive participles of well known Semitic verbs, translating "it is counted, it is weighed, and it is divided."

GANNEAU'S THEORY.

Clermont-Ganneau, a French scholar, was the first to bring a new light to bear upon this mysterious sentence. In 1886, in an article published in the *Journal Asiatique*, he discovered that MENE and PERES were Babylonian weights, and rendered them by "mina" and "half mina." He had no definite understanding of TEKEL, but thought it might be connected with the verb meaning "to weigh." (See above.) Ganneau also noticed the figurative use of "mina" in the Talmudic writings. In the Talmud a son equal to his father is a "mina, son of a mina." A son inferior to his father is called a "half mina;" a son who is superior a "mina," the father in the former instance being designated "mina," in the later "half mina," e. g. "It is good that a mina son of a half mina come to a mina son of a mina; but not that a mina son of a mina should come to a mina son of a half mina." This, then, would mean, "It is good that a son superior to his father come to a son equal to his father; but not good that a son equal to his father should come to a son superior to his father." Ganneau suggested that there be the same metaphorical meaning in the words MENE "mina," and PERES "half mina" in the handwriting on the wall.

NÖLDEKE'S THEORY.

Theodor Nöldeke, the distinguished Orientalist of Strassburg in the *Zeitschrift für Assyriologie* (I, 414), accepted the theory respecting the meaning of MENE and PERES given above. The word TEKEL he considered not a verb but a noun in the absolute state, and discovered in it the familiar "shekel." His translation then ran "a mina, a mina, a shekel, and half minas."

HOFFMANN'S THEORY.

Georg Hoffmann, of Keil, in the *Zeitschrift für Assyriologie*, 1887, accepted the view that had become quite generally adopted that U-PHARSIN ("and two half minas") the dual of PERES, referred to the division of the Babylonian empire between the Medes and the Persians. He sanctioned the translation of Nöldeke, but suggested that TEKEL be in apposition with MENE, meaning a "shekel in mina pieces."

THE TRANSLATION.

Unless we regard the second MENE as associated with TEKEL in the way which Hoffmann proposed, it would be unsatisfactory to interpret the first two words MENE, MENE in the same way. Even Nöldeke showed that MENE could easily be the passive participle Pe'al of the Aramaic verb MENA, "to count." The verb here would have the signification of "to establish or destine by divine power," as it does in Psalm 147:4, "He establishes the number of the stars." The first MENE, then, was regarded not as a noun but as the verb on which the rest of the sentence depends. This interpretation has been accepted by Professor Paul Haupt of Johns Hopkins University.

We are now prepared for the literal translation of the words, which would be as follows: "There have been counted a mina, a shekel and two half minas."

THE MEANING OF THE WORDS.

If this be the correct translation, what meaning are we to derive from such a sentence? Let us take up each word separately. MENE, "it is counted," i. e. *it is divinely decreed*. MENE, "mina." For the understanding of this word and the following, we must have constantly in mind the metaphorical use contained in the Talmud (see under Ganneau's Theory). The general belief is, that MENE refers to the great Nebuchadnezzar, who is justly entitled to the honor of being the founder of the Babylonian empire. Although Nabunit, and not Nebuchadnezzar, is the father of Belshazzar, yet the author of the book of Daniel represents him as the father of this prince, to bring out in more striking contrast the difference between the splendor and the decay of Babylonian power. By MENE is meant the *superior ancestor*. TEKEL, "shekel," a coin one-sixtieth in value to the mina. This signifies that Belshazzar is an infinitely *inferior descendant* of a superior ancestor. U-PHARSIN, "and two half minas," means that the empire is cut in twain. Hence we might read, "It is the Providence of God that the great Nebuchadnezzar should found the mighty Babylonian empire; that a son vastly inferior to his ancestor should rule; that the empire should be divided between the Median Darius and the Persian Cyrus."

As regards Darius the Mede, the cylinder-inscription of Cyrus and the cuneiform records of Nabunit show that there is no place in history for such a character. Haupt has suggested that the fall of Ninevah, which was captured

by the Medes, was confused in popular tradition with the fall of Babylon. We know that Darius is not a Median word, but as the old Persian cuneiform inscriptions show (DARAYAVA(H)USH, DAR "hold," VAHU "wealth"), a name of Indo-European origin.

WHY WAS THE WRITING UNKNOWN TO THE WISE MEN?

Two questions remain to be answered. Why was the sentence not intelligible to the wise men of Babylon? Why were the words as clear as daylight to their minds after Daniel had interpreted them?

Some (including Calvin) have supposed that the king alone had this vision, and that Daniel was gifted with supernatural sight in reading the king's mind. But everything in the sacred writing points against such an hypothesis. Others have thought that unknown characters were employed for writing these words, or that it was a complicated handwriting. If this were so, the sentence would not have become so clear to the wise men after its interpretation. They would not have been willing to acknowledge that Daniel had read the words correctly unless the whole mystery was unmistakably apparent to all. Others believed the writing to have been vertical and not horizontal, and it remained for Daniel to point out that fact. Others again maintained that the words were written in reverse order and Daniel set them right. The Talmudists declared that the cabalistic alphabet was employed, an alphabet where the first letter has as its equivalent the last.

But the most satisfactory theory is the one which Mr. Prince has accepted in his article. These words, which are in the Aramaic dialect of Daniel, would be restored into the original Babylonian language of the court of Belshazzar,

as follows : MANI MANU SHIQLU* U PARSE. In the cuneiform writing the ideographic combinations of wedges for the names of weights would have been most perplexing, especially if written closely together. Again, if the ideograms were grouped together out of their regular order, their interpretation would be almost an unsolvable enigma. An example is given of these words in cuneiform script, so arranged that the first combination could have fifteen distinct meanings. When we consider that these words may have been written in those perplexing combinations, and when we remember the hidden metaphorical meaning which they contain, we are not surprised that the king and all his wise men gazed upon the mysterious sentence with wonder and awe. It was indeed a puzzle to the court, but when the puzzle had once been solved by the prophet, it was easily intelligible to all.

H. C. TOLMAN.

AN EXAMINATION DAY.

At six o'clock the unwelcome sound of the college bell forces its way into your ears. Now the examination period is at hand, and you retired on the preceding night with the full determination of rising at five o'clock. Refreshed by a good night's rest, you had hoped at that early hour to pursue your studies with much profit. Alas! how vain are the hopes of youth.

You are in no frame of mind to pursue your studies, for all night long have they been pursuing you. Your room has been haunted and your rest broken by such gloomy

*Dr. C. F. Lehmann in *Verhandlungen der Berliner Anthropologischen Gesellschaft*, 1891, has shown that SHIQLU in Assyrian represents the Aramaic TEKEL.

monsters as Psychology, Biology, Philology—in fact, the whole ology family have paid their respects to you. Etymology came striding in and, presenting you with a Skeat's Dictionary, demanded the root of "comic" and its relationship to "cemetery." Chemistry followed, and, placing a nitrogen compound on the foot of your couch, dared you to move a muscle. A night spent with such unwelcome visitors completely unfits you for the labors of the day. You lose all desire to seek knowledge early or to get understanding before getting breakfast. "Six o'clock," you mutter, "is so early—the room is cold and"—you are asleep once more.

An hour later the bell again peals forth its loud alarum, warning all drowsy students that the business of college life will soon begin. The first bell disturbed you—the second exasperates you. Crawling from your downy couch, you register a vow that on becoming wealthy you will make your name imperishable and your memory universally revered and beloved by erecting on the University campus a building to be known as Somnolent Hall.

While dressing for breakfast you recall to mind the fact that the Psalmist has said, "We spend our years as a tale that is told," and you startle your room-mate—who has not kept pace with your thoughts—by exclaiming, "Yes, and we regulate four years of our earthly pilgrimage by a bell that is tolled."

A volume of Poe's poems attracts your attention and starts a train of thought. You wonder if Poe ever went to college, and if, while "nodding, nearly napping," the rude sound of a six-o'clock bell ever disturbed his dreams. Did he ever get up early in the morning and ponder "over many a volume of forgotten lore"?

for the moment forget examinations, and, while waiting for the exercises to begin, amuse yourself in watching other students.

The Freshmen—innocent creatures—march boldly in and occupy the seats assigned them on the right and left of the aisles. Gazing on these specimens of future greatness, you recall your own youthful dreams. You entered the University with the determination of leading your class. You wondered that the Faculty were not startled by the appearance of such a prodigy in their midst. The President, too, you are surprised to note, bore your arrival with great equanimity. He seemed utterly unaware of your mental powers. You left his office feeling that he had no idea of your capacity for solving mathematics and of your admiration for Greek and Roman classics.

In the middle row of seats and towards the rear of the building sit the Sophomores. The Sophomore has a perfect contempt for everything pertaining to his first year. Wilfully and with malice aforethought he forgets that he ever existed as a protoplasmic Freshman. He even goes so far as to forget all he learned in his first year. He is unable to demonstrate why, under certain conditions, two triangles *enjoy* the property of being similar. If the triangles take any great delight in being similar, if they enjoy that state—he for one will not destroy the harmonious relationship existing between them. He cannot describe a segment of a circle which shall contain a given angle. To be perfectly frank with you, he cannot describe any figure to be found in the Geometry. To the great disgust of the professors of Mathematics and of Biology, he knows not the difference between a parallelopiped and an ichthyonus biped. He has no idea by which pass Hannibal crossed the Alps. Hannibal has passed to rest and his ashes will

remain unmolested by any Sophomore. There still remains with him, however, an eager desire to become well versed in every branch of science. So strong is his desire to become posted on all subjects, that his favorite seat, while on recitation, is one directly behind a post. History records the sad fact that about examination time, many of these loyal patriots fall at their posts.

The seats in front of you are occupied by Juniors. The first question a stranger asks on beholding a Junior, is "What great calamity has befallen him?" You are no stranger. You know that Juniors study Psychology. A fond mother, could she behold her son on the morning before he stands his examination in Psychology, would, like the Sphinx, feel prone to inquire,

" Who, with sadness and madness,
Has turned my child's head?"

The exercises now begin. The students all rise and sing

"Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war."

The martial strains are inspiring; they revive your drooping spirits; you almost feel ready for an examination. Yet you think the selection from Ecclesiastes a most appropriate one to read on this examination morning, and you remember what Solomon said about much study being a weariness to the flesh.

From the chapel the students hasten to their rooms for one final glance at their books. In an hour the bell tolls once again. The funeral procession marches forth. Carefully the students cross the campus, more carefully they ascend the stairs leading to their respective examination rooms. Did ever wretch in the days of inquisition go to

his dungeon more terror stricken than does the Freshman to the Latin room? The Sophomore enters the Mathematics room in such a state of anxiety as to be unable to demonstrate clearly the difference between hyperbole and the hyperbola. The Industrial Chemistry student can tell nothing more about either milk or coffee than that both occur in very small amounts, and when found usually contain excessively large amounts of water.

The Junior ascends the steps leading to the Saxon room murmuring "swincan, swanc, swancon—to toil," and three hours thereafter comes down muttering "flinkan, flaux, flunkon—to fall."

Your friend, though badly wounded, has not fallen, as is shown by the list subsequently posted on the bulletin board. There you meet on the following week and congratulate each other. Neither your name nor his is among the missing.

W. C. SMITH, '96.

A SONG IN THE NIGHT.

[Written in my room in the Old West Building upon hearing a mocking-bird sing in the oaks near my window, long after the shades of night had fallen.]

I sat in my room, a book in my hand,
My eyes shaded well from the light;
Alone and in silence the pages I scanned,
For day had passed far into night.

Downcast and despondent I felt as I thought
How quickly the day had expired,
And what I'd accomplished was almost as naught
By the measure the morrow required.

Then while for the future I took anxious care,
And forgot that the Good Book forbade,
A mocking-bird sang, as if all unaware
That life could to any be sad.

My book I flung down, the window upraised,
To list to this night-singing lark;
Condemned was I then by the bird which thus praised
Its Maker, in spite of the dark.

Then in seasons of trouble and trial I prayed—
Thro' the gloom I might still see the light;
And I asked that my trust upon Him might be stayed
Who giveth "a song in the night."

HOWARD A. BANKS.

BOOK NOTICES.

J. T. PUGH.

SELECT POETRY OF NORTH CAROLINA. Compiled by Hight C. Moore. 16-mo., pp. 210, \$1.25. May be purchased of the author, at Winston, N. C.

First and last much verse has been produced in our State, and we have had poets of no mean ability. At various times small volumes of poems for private circulation have appeared from individual writers, but we have not yet had a truly representative collection from our poets. Mr. Moore's book is intended to meet this long-felt want. A work similar to this was prepared in 1854 by Mrs. Mary Bayard Clarke, entitled "Wood Notes, or Carolina Carols." But, perhaps, our best poetry has been produced since that date, and, therefore, a new collection was needed. In this volume the editor has gathered from forty-one authors selections intended fairly to represent our best poets. A first attempt of this kind is always difficult. Different verses are variously estimated by different critics. Many poems may be omitted which deserve a place in the collection, and some might easily give place to newer and better work. In a second edition these changes will doubtless be made. We see in this volume many verses which are true poetry, showing the touch of an inspired hand; others are only poor rhymes and jingles. But we have not produced as yet a great abundance of poetry of a high order, and this makes the compiler's task a harder one. Mr. Moore has, on the whole, made for us a good collection, and we hope his work will be liberally encouraged. We doubt not that this volume will "prove a stimulus to native literature," and make for a wider appreciation of literary efforts.

XENOPHON'S ANABASIS, SEVEN BOOKS. By WILLIAM RAINEY HARPER, PH. D., and JAMES WALLACE, PH. D. 12-mo., pp. 575, \$1.50. New York: *American Book Co.*

This new text-book emphasizes the departure made in language study so noticeable in the whole series. The

same features which characterize Harper & Tolman's *Cæsar* are observed here. As *Cæsar* is the first author usually put in the hands of the beginner in Latin, so in Greek the pupil comes first to the *Anabasis*. In this edition he finds every word which he meets for the first time, printed in full-faced type. At the bottom of the page are frequent references to Hadley-Allen and Goodwin's Grammars. At the end of each section are "Topics for Study," based on the section read. These topics are both grammatical and historical. Scattered throughout the text are numerous illustrations. Following the text are brief but sufficient Notes. In the Vocabulary a numeral after each word denotes the number of times this word is found in the *Anabasis*. The introduction contains a description of Persia, an article on the Persian art of war and the Greek art of war, arranged as the description of Gaul, the Roman art of war, etc., in the introduction to the *Cæsar*. Fourteen pages are devoted to inductive studies. The book is very attractive in appearance, and the pupil will find increasing satisfaction in his studies in Xenophon from the many devices which the book contains.

HISTORICAL TALES. AMERICAN. By Charles Morris. 12-mo., gilt top, pp. 319, \$1.00. Philadelphia: *J. B. Lippincott Company*.

This is one of a series of historical tales—the other volumes being English and French. In this series it has been the design of the author to "cull from the annals of the nations some of their more stirring and romantic incidents and present them as a gallery of pictures that might serve to adorn the entrance to the Temple of History." In this undertaking the author has succeeded admirably. While many of the incidents are familiar to the general reader, yet the treatment is such that they are made interesting. The stories, although full of the element of the unusual, are life-scenes, in which the details are so skillfully handled that each character is real. Some of the best told of the collection are "The Story of the Regicides," "A Quakeress Patriot," "Stealing a Locomotive," and "Daniel

Boone, the Pioneer of Kentucky." The presswork is fairly well done, and the illustrations good. These are full page and include, among others, the Charter Oak, the old North Church, and Mount Vernon.

FIRST LESSONS IN OUR COUNTRY'S HISTORY. By William Swinton. 16-mo., pp. 208, 48 cents. New York: *American Book Company.*

This is a book for primary students. The story is told in simple language, and the author seems to have tried to divest himself of prejudice. The paragraphs are short and the illustrations good. The text is not burdened with a multiplicity of dates, but they are tabulated and arranged in the book.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL BEGINNINGS OF NORTH CAROLINA. By John S. Bassett. 8-vo., pp. 73, 50 cents. Baltimore: *Johns Hopkins Press.*

Mr. Bassett has done some needed work. He traces the existence of Locke's Grand Model from its origin in the brain of Shaftesbury until it was finally given up on surrender of the Province to the Crown. The County Palatine in England is described, and it is seen to have been the source of the "Fundamental Constitutions of Carolina." As this instrument never had a fair trial, it is difficult to judge of its efficiency. It was not, however, so tyrannical as our historians would have us believe. The power of the Assembly was always great, particularly as it held the purse-strings. There is an analysis of the whole instrument. Incidentally, the fact that Northern Carolina was not subject to the Southern part is shown. There was provision for a Deputy Governor of South Carolina, as well as North Carolina, and both were subject to the Governor of Carolina.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

HOLLAND M. THOMPSON.

The task of the editor in charge of exchanges and reviews is by no means easy. To do his work faithfully necessitates much time and trouble. He must read when he had rather rest, and when he tells his thoughts his friends ask him why his department is so dull. But the place is not without its recompense. The college exchanges are always gladly received. One is interested in seeing the ideals of different colleges and in judging of the men in charge of the college papers.

The exchange list of the MAGAZINE has been large during the year, comprising periodicals from every section of the United States. The quality is as variable as the section, but it may be set down that the best are from the East and South. Those from the West are almost invariably poor. The greatest fault seems to be a lack of judgment. One is tempted to believe that those who attribute intellectual crudity to those States west of the Mississippi do so advisedly.

Among our best exchanges we would class the *University of Virginia Magazine*, the *Nassau Lit*, the *Brown Magazine*, the *Southern Collegian*, the *Vassar Miscellany*, the *Wake Forest Student*, the monthlies. Of those appearing at shorter intervals the *Occident*, the *University Courier*, the *Red and Blue*, the *Cynic*, the *Harvard Advocate* seem to be rather better than the rest.

College verse is usually poor in quality. Very little that a poet would accept is printed. Some colleges have none at all, while others have an abundance. Lehigh, Vermont, Pennsylvania and Vassar seem to have the largest number of budding poets. The Harvard short stories are probably the best. In criticism it is hard to fix the rank, but, in our opinion, the articles from Washington and Lee are equal to any.

All the magazines mentioned above, with dozens of others, have been read with interest by the students here, and their opinions of the colleges have come largely from this source. If college authorities realized how much the good name of their institution depends upon their representatives, they would surely encourage the editors in every way. College journalism is, at best, an ungrateful task, but it makes opinion about the school.

The MAGAZINE feels that it cannot complain of the treatment accorded it during the past year. Compliments have been many and criticisms well meant. Some of the smaller publications seem never to have become aware of our existence, but it has caused no chagrin. To those that have helped us we extend our thanks; to those that have neglected us, the same.

CURRENT COMMENT.

CASWELL ELLIS.

THE YEAR.—This year has been quite an era in the life of our University. Our roll has nearly reached four hundred. The curriculum has been greatly improved by the addition of a Department of Sanskrit and Persian, giving also increased advantages for the study of comparative philology. The new Department of Pedagogy is most happily filling a long-felt want, and will yearly furnish our State many trained teachers.

The small Summer School, begun last year with Geology, has developed into a full-grown, vigorous institution, with a full corps of teachers, offering courses in more than a dozen subjects. The scientists use the mountains and seashore as their field of labor, while the other departments have the benefit of the advantages offered at Chapel Hill.

The societies have remodeled themselves to fit the existing progressive state of the University. Effete forms have been abolished or modified, and now the societies are doing their true work, without burdening their members with a repetition of what is better done in other departments.

The Library has been increased with two thousand volumes, and arrangements perfected for a permanent librarian and increased aids in the use of this valuable piece of University machinery.

The sanitation has been rendered practically perfect and the students made more comfortable by the water-works and by repairing the buildings.

Perhaps most portentous of all is the establishment of the University Press. The University of Chicago, Columbia College, Johns Hopkins and University of North Carolina are the only institutions in the United States that have private presses under the direction of their Faculties. Our press has already published the *Notes on Persian Inscriptions*, by our scholarly Professor of Sanskrit. Our UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE was the first in America to publish the recently discovered "Delphic Hymn to Apollo." These works are but an earnest of the future usefulness of the press. Soon we hope to give the State the benefit of the work done here in the various departments.

The University has never before offered such opportunities for the development of the resources and manhood of the State. Never before were the people so aroused to the need of education. It is only necessary for the Legislature to give the needed support now to this and all branches of public education, and in a few years the manhood of North

Carolina will be so elevated that none will be found who will dare question the wisdom of spending money to develop our men and women.

THE LARGE amount of graduate work done here now, and the increased spirit of scholarship pervading the University, must be gratifying to every true lover of culture. The work done in the Shakespeare Club this year has been of very superior order. The Historical Society and Elisha Mitchell Scientific Society are both exciting increased interest. The establishment of a second weekly paper shows an increased interest in literary work, even though the paper was inaugurated primarily as a means of fighting the fraternities. It is ably edited. Most hopeful of all is the large amount of high-grade work done for the MAGAZINE. The numerous poems of this year are highly meritorious and practically a new line of work for us. The MAGAZINE has already enough available matter on hand to complete another volume, and the large amount of material submitted to the MAGAZINE will enable us to make proper selection of good material—not only enough to maintain our present standard, but to advance it greatly.

OWING TO THE increased number of students, many classes are large and unwieldy. In a section of fifty or seventy, each man can demand very little personal attention. Many men who do not learn rapidly are often unable to understand the general explanation, and must either fail to get the fundamental principles of the subject or go after class and have the professor explain again. A man feels a delicacy in doing this frequently, and, furthermore, is accused by the boys of "booting." To avoid this we must introduce here the professional "*coach*." Coaching is often necessary and helpful and perfectly legitimate. Many men come here poorly prepared and really need some one to teach them how and what to study. To impose this work gratuitously upon our friends is not right. Let some of our students start this line of business. The work is both lucrative and improving. Many bright men have thus paid their entire college expenses.

AND NOW we have finished the volume and leave current events to a new commentator. We have incurred ungentle criticism for some of our comments. However, all has been written dispassionately and with only the kindest feelings. After more mature deliberation, we still think every criticism just and needed. We have only to suggest that our successor be unfettered, save by his own good sense. This department will do its full duty only when it gives to its readers a full and fair criticism of both sides of every move in University life. We grow powerful most rapidly when we know our weakness as well as our strength. The quickest way to dispel error is to bring it to the light.

COLLEGE RECORD.

DR. K. P. BATTLE lectured on "Paul at Athens" before the Y. M. C. A. of Charlotte, Friday, May 11.

PROF. E. A. ALDERMAN delivered his lecture on "Childhood in Civilization," at Guilford College, Saturday evening, May 5.

PROF. E. A. ALDERMAN has been selected to deliver the annual 4th of July oration on the Guilford Battle Ground. His subject will be "The Life and Services of William Hooper."

THE GLEE CLUB gave a concert in Durham Friday evening, April 27, in which they rendered their usual programme. Though the audience was small, the concert was one of the best ever given.

THE THIRD of the series of lectures under the auspices of the Dialectic Society was delivered by Dr. Thomas Hume Saturday evening, April 28, taking as his subject "Mrs. Browning, Woman, Poet, Prophet!" The Doctor has gained quite a reputation as a lecturer, and it is only necessary to say that he spoke in his usual charming manner.

DURING THE WEEK ending May 12 Prof. J. A. Holmes, State Geologist, gave three lectures to the first and second geology classes on "The Geology of the Coastal Plain in North Carolina." The lectures were particularly interesting, since Professor Holmes has spent several years in a study of the deposits of this region, and has done much valuable work here.

ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON, May 13, Dr. Kemp P. Battle delivered an address before the Y. M. C. A. on "The Judicial Murder of John the Baptist." The lecture showed much careful research and investigation, and was highly appreciated by the students, who were out in large number to hear it. No man in the Faculty is so much beloved by the student-body as Old Pres., and his life and teachings and thorough sympathy with young men have saved many a fellow from despondency and failure in right-doing, and have led him on to the achievement of a successful manhood.

TUESDAY, MAY 8, the regular exercises of the University were suspended and the day devoted to the contest between the Senior orators. Eight contestants entered, but, by the advice of the judges, the Faculty consented to allow all of them to speak at Commencement. We give the programme: 1. Charles L. Van Noppen, "Influence of Holland upon American Civilization." 2. E. E. Gillespie, "A Needed Reform." 3. W. P. M. Currie, "Chivalry of the Nineteenth Century." 4. Thomas S. Rollins, "The Two Factors of Modern Civilization." 5. A. Caswell Ellis, "Permanence in Change." 6. William F. Hardiug, "Truth and

Poetry." 7. S. A. Hodgin, "University and State." 8. T. Bailey Lee, "The State and the Child."

ON FRIDAY afternoon, April 27, Prof. J. A. Holmes, accompanied by fourteen members of the Geology class, boarded the west bound train for Greensboro and Pilot Mountain. Leaving Greensboro the next morning, with a considerable party of young ladies from the Normal and Industrial School, they reached the mountain where they managed to spend a very enjoyable day. Returning to Greensboro at night, the University contingent left on the following morning for home, arriving in time for dinner, after a tiresome tramp of twelve miles from University Station. It is the universal verdict of the party that a pleasanter trip has never been experienced, and to Misses Bryant and Kirkland of the Normal, together with Professor Holmes, their thanks are due for making it what it was.

THE FOLLOWING is the programme for Commencement Exercises:

Sunday, June 3.—11 A. M., Baccalaureate Sermon, by the Rev. F. J. Murdock, D. D.

Monday, June 4.—8 P. M., Anniversary meetings of the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies.

Tuesday, June 5.—9:30 A. M., Meeting of the Board of Trustees. 11:30 A. M., Address by Rev. F. L. Reid, D. D., on "The Life and Character of Charles F. Deems." 12:30 P. M., Meeting of the Alumni Association. 4 P. M., Senior Class-Day Exercises. 8 P. M., Orations by Representatives of the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies. 10 P. M., Faculty Reception in the Gymnasium.

Wednesday, June 6—Commencement Day.—10 A. M., Commencement Exercises in Memorial Hall: Orations and Theses by Graduates. 12 M., Address by Hon. Hoke Smith. 1 P. M., Conferring of Degrees; Announcement of Honors and Appointments. 1:30 P. M., Alumni Banquet. 4 P. M., Athletic Games. 8 P. M., Concert by Glee Club.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The society met on Thursday night, May 3, to hear Gen. Rufus Barringer's paper on "The History of the North Carolina Railroad," as read by Dr. K. P. Battle. In the beginning Dr. Battle sketched the career of General Barringer, showing that he took a prominent part in the great struggle between the east and west, in which the west was finally triumphant. The system of representation in the early part of the century was very defective, and gave the eastern counties a very great advantage over the western. The former steadily opposed all attempts on the part of the west for internal improvement, and this gave rise to much sectional conflict, the secret of North Carolina's backwardness to-day. Among others the question of a railroad across the State

from east to west was frequently agitated, but nothing came of it until Governor Graham, on retiring from office, recommended that the step be taken. Finally a compromise was effected and a bill to charter the N. C. R. R., as drawn by William S. Ashe, was introduced and passed by the Legislature. To Speaker Calvin H. Graves is due the passage of the bill, who, though he knew his constituents were opposed to the measure, conscientiously voted in the affirmative. The road was completed in 1858, and from that year dated the material prosperity of North Carolina. The paper was well written, and much interest was added by the excellent rendition of it by Dr. Battle.

BASE-BALL.

On Thursday, May 3, the club left for Virginia, accompanied by Bryson, Bridgers and Graham, G., composing the tennis team. Games were played as follows: U. Va. 2, U. N. C. 4, at Lynchburg, Va., May 4. U. Va. 10, U. N. C. 2, at Charlottesville, Va., May 5. Richmond College 3, U. N. C. 6, at Richmond, Va., May 7. Lafayette College 2, U. N. C. 1, at Greensboro, N. C., May 8. Lafayette College 5, U. N. C. 6, at Greensboro, N. C., May 9.

The tennis team was successful in its games with both U. Va. and Richmond College.

On their return a banquet was given to the base-ball team by the students at Pickard's Hotel, Thursday evening, May 8.

ELISHA MITCHELL SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The last meeting of the society, held in the Chemistry lecture room, Tuesday evening, May 1, was both a lively and interesting one. Papers were read by the following gentlemen:

Mr. Baskerville, on the "Methods of Separating Zirconium," comparing it to that of Titanium.

Mr. C. H. White, on "Glaciation," discussing the efficiency of astronomical causes of glaciation. Mr. White also reported concerning his work upon the "Paleotrochis," which, if he succeeds in his attempts to show that it is a fossil, will prove the oldest representative of the animal kingdom.

Mr. McFadyen, on "The Triassic Deposition and Subsequent Deformation," as illustrated, in the Dan and Deep river regions.

Mr. Harris, on the analysis of the Florida bean, showing that the peculiar smell is due to the action of water on the kernel of the bean.

Mr. W. R. Kenan described his attempt to form double chlorides of the alkalis.

Dr. F. P. Venable reported concerning his work on the atomic weight of zirconium.

Prof. Collier Cobb reported an observation on the "charming" of seven quails by a dead snake, showing that the charming is in the bird and not in the snake. After a lively discussion the society adjourned.

